

DOCTOR WHO

SERIES 10

EPISODE 1

"A Star In Her Eye"

By

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DRAFT ONE

SECOND CHUNK

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(SHOOTING BLOCK 1)

1

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

1

The quietest opening we've ever had.

We're in a reasonably untidy office. Dust and books. Obviously academic. A university lecturer's office.

We hold this stationary shot - there's a pleasing symmetry. There's a door on the left of the screen, and a slightly open one on the right - like the two doors on a weather clock. Through the slightly open door we can see another, smaller room

In between the doors, there's a desk, facing across the screen. Two empty chairs. The one in front of the closed door, is a simple, wooden chair. Facing it across the desk is an elegant swivel chair.

Distantly, a bell chiming. We hear the chatter of distant voices - young people, chatting and laughing. Under that, the drone of traffic.

Ordinary and still, for as long as we dare.

Then:

Squeak! Squeak! Squeak!

It's like the squeaking wheel on a supermarket trolley - and it's getting closer.

Now the closed door opens, revealing:

Nardole. Much as we last saw him in The Husbands Of River Song.

He steps into the room (always a squeak on his left leg) revealing:

In the doorway, Bill. Young, female, cheeky as hell.

Nardole stands clear of the door, gestures towards the wooden chair. As his arm raises up, we hear a faint whine, as of servos.

On Bill: registering that, a quick look to his arm. What?

On Nardole: trying grimly to pretend that nothing is odd in any way. Tiniest flick of his eyes to his offending arm, back to Bill. Nope, nothing to see here.

A beat. Bill relents, sits in the chair.

Nardole lowers his arm. The same whine of servos - - and Bill's head snaps round to look.

Nardole: steadfastly pretending there's nothing odd about his arm.

A clatter and tinkle. Bill looks down.

A nut and bolt have fallen out of Nardole's sleeve. The bolt rolls lazily round the floor.

A beat - then Nardole kicks the nut and bolt under the table.

Bill, looking quizzically at him now.

Nardole: as close as you can get to a facial shrug -

- then heads to the door with as much dignity as *squeak-squeak-squeak* will allow.

The door closes.

Bill waits, looks around.

There is clatter in the other room - someone moving around.

Bill cranes to look. Can't see anything. Now looking round the room. Holds on something.

Bill's POV: sitting in the corner, a big blue box. The TARDIS. Hanging on it, a sign: OUT OF ORDER.

Odd!

She looks to the desk in front of her. Notices something. There is a cup, of the kind people usually keep pens in - but those aren't pens. (We recognise them as a selection of screwdrivers - every model so far, except the current one.)

There are a couple of framed photographs sitting on the desk. Bill leans round to look.

A photograph we recognise as River Song. Next to another some of us might recognise as Susan, the Doctor's granddaughter.

She looks back to the sonic screwdrivers. What are those?

Glances at the door. Should she risk it?

She reaches for one, but just as her fingers touch it -

DUM-DUM-DUM-DUMMMMM!

Top volume, an electric guitar, the opening chords of Beethovens 5th.

Bill startles, almost yelps.

DUM-DUM-DUM-DUMMMMMMM!

It's playing from the next room, behind the opened door.

And on it goes blasting away, someone's having a hell of a time in there.

Bill horrified, embarrassed.

On the tiniest pause, she unleashes the LOUDEST EVER polite cough.

A squeak of fright from the electric guitar - then silence.

Bill, waiting unsure.

Then -

- a head edges cautiously round the door. A head wearing shades. The Doctor! He sees Bill, and darts back again, like a guilty teenager.

A clattering from the room, like equipment being hurriedly cleared away. Ending on a squirt of sonic screwdriver noise.

A beat.

Then the Doctor emerges again. No shades, dignity restored. He's much as we last saw him -

- but over his clothes he wears an academic gown.

He eyes Bill.

Bill eyes him.

THE DOCTOR

Potts.

BILL

Yeah.

THE DOCTOR

Bill Potts.

BILL

Yes.

The Doctor, now seating himself. Regarding her from below those eyebrows.

BILL

... you wanted to see me?

THE DOCTOR

That's right.

BILL

The little guy, he came and got me.

THE DOCTOR

He did.

BILL

... okay.

Silence.

BILL

Why?

THE DOCTOR

You're not a student at this
university.

BILL

Yeah, I am.

THE DOCTOR

No, you're not

BILL

No, I am.

THE DOCTOR

You really are not.

BILL

I totally am. I am, I'm a student.
Ask anyone. No, don't do that.

THE DOCTOR

Why not?

BILL

Because I'm not a student.

THE DOCTOR

But you come to my lectures.

BILL

No, I don't. Never do that. I work
in the canteen, I don't go to
lectures.

THE DOCTOR

I've seen you.

BILL

Love your lectures. Totally
awesome.

THE DOCTOR

Why would you come to lectures,
when you're not a student?

BILL

It's a long story.

THE DOCTOR

(Leaning back)
It's a comfy chair.

BILL

Mine isn't.

THE DOCTOR

I know.

BILL

Okay, so my first day here. In the
canteen. I was on chips.

(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)

And there was this girl. Student. Beautiful. Like a model, only with talking and thinking. She looked at you and you perved. Every time, automatic. Like physics. Eye contact - perversion. So I gave her extra chips. Every time, extra chips. Like a reward. For all the perversion. Every day, got myself on chips, rewarded her. And then, finally - finally - she looked at me. Like she'd noticed - actually noticed - all the extra chips. And I realised something? You know what I realised? She was fat. I'd fatted her. But that's life, isn't it? Beauty or chips. I like chips. So did she.

(Grins)

So that was okay.

THE DOCTOR

... how does that explain, in any way, why you've been coming to my lectures?

BILL

It doesn't really, does it? I was hoping something would develop. What's that?

She nods at the TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR

It's a box.

BILL

(Reading the sign)
A police telephone box.

THE DOCTOR

Yes -

BILL

Did you build it from a kit?

THE DOCTOR

A what?

BILL

A kit, did you make it yourself, like for a hobby?

THE DOCTOR

No, it came like that.

BILL

No it didn't.

THE DOCTOR

It really did.

BILL

They didn't have phones two hundred years ago.

THE DOCTOR

... Well, no, they didn't. So?

BILL

This room is two hundred years old. They couldn't have built the room round the box, cos they didn't have phone boxes back then.

THE DOCTOR

So?

BILL

So how did it get in here? The door's too small and so are the windows.

THE DOCTOR

... Um ...

Bill: smiles pleasantly, just waiting for the explanation. This conversation is like fencing - and she's just landed a hit.

THE DOCTOR

... I had the window and part of the wall taken out and it was lifted in.

BILL

With a crane?

THE DOCTOR

Yes, with a crane.

BILL

Because it's so heavy. It looks heavy.

THE DOCTOR

It's heavier than it looks.

Bill eyes the Doctor, just a little suspiciously.

BILL

... okay.

THE DOCTOR

Good.

A beat of eyeball standoff, then:

BILL

Because I like them.

THE DOCTOR

You like what?

BILL

Your lectures. They're amazing.
Always, every time.

THE DOCTOR

Thankyou.

BILL

But why me?

THE DOCTOR

Why you what?

BILL

Loads of people go to your lectures
who aren't supposed to. Why pick on
me?

The Doctor, slightly blind-sided by that question. He glances
briefly at the photo of his granddaughter on the desk.

THE DOCTOR

I noticed you.

BILL

Why?

THE DOCTOR

Most people, when they don't
understand something, frown. You
smile.

BILL

Tell you what I don't understand.
You.

THE DOCTOR

Me?

BILL

I've been asking around. You've
been lecturing here for a long
time. Fifty years, some people say.
Nabeela in the office says over
seventy.

THE DOCTOR

And you're thinking I don't look
old enough?

BILL

No. I'm thinking I don't understand
what you're supposed to be
lecturing on. It's like the
university lets you do anything you
like. Frank the fondler says you
made a big donation, now you've got
the run of the place. Also, you're
a genius.

THE DOCTOR

Frank the fondler?

BILL

Vice Principal. One time, you were going to give a lecture on quantum physics. People came from everywhere. You talked about poetry.

THE DOCTOR

Poetry, physics, same thing.

BILL

How is it the same?

THE DOCTOR

Didn't you listen?

BILL

I didn't understand.

THE DOCTOR

Because of the rhymes. What are you doing at this university?

BILL

Serving chips.

THE DOCTOR

You can serve chips anywhere.

BILL

I always wanted to come here, love this place. Since I was a kid.

THE DOCTOR

But it didn't work out?

BILL

It did work out. Chips!

THE DOCTOR

You wanted more than chips.

A flicker on Bill's face. Doesn't like that. He's hit a nerve.

BILL

So am I nearly done?

THE DOCTOR

Do you want to be?

BILL

See ya.

And she gets up -

- but barely has she risen -

THE DOCTOR

If you ever get less than an A, it's over.

BILL

... You what?

THE DOCTOR

An A. Every time. Or I stop
immediately.

BILL

Stop what?

THE DOCTOR

Being your personal tutor.

She stares at him. Stares and stares.

BILL

... I'm not a student.

THE DOCTOR

But you want to be?

BILL

I'm not part of the university, I
applied, I didn't get in, I didn't
get the A levels ...

THE DOCTOR

We can sort that out later.

BILL

You'd kind of have to sort that out
earlier.

THE DOCTOR

Leave it with me. Yes or no.

Bill - still reeling, still lost. Doesn't like being exposed
like this, wants to get back in control of the conversation.

BILL

They let you take apart a two
hundred year old wall, just so you
could get a box in here? That
doesn't make sense.

THE DOCTOR

Yes or no!

BILL

Yes.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, what?

BILL

Yes, that is the single most
amazing thing that anyone has ever
said to me, or has ever happened to
me in my whole life.

THE DOCTOR

I just meant "yes, thankyou" but you probably covered it. I'll see you at six o'clock every weekday. I don't care who's dying, never, ever be late.

He nods his head at the door. Meeting over.

A little dazedly, she stands, hesitates towards the door, hesitates back.

BILL

People just call you the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

BILL

What do I call you?

THE DOCTOR

The Doctor.

BILL

... okay.

He's writing away on his pad now - it's over.

Bill steps from the room.

CUT TO:

2

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

2

Bill standing dazedly outside the office. She glances over.

A little way down the corridor Nardole seems to be using a screwdriver (an ordinary one) on his arm - when she looks over, he quickly hides the screwdriver.

Bill looks to the sign on the office door. It just reads 'The Doctor'.

Nah!

She pushes open the door, strides back in.

CUT TO:

3

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

3

As she bursts back in -

- The Doctor, turning from the TARDIS, like he was about to step inside.

BILL

Doctor's not a name. I can't call
you Doctor -

On the Doctor - the big old question, he's been asked for
centuries untold.

BILL

Doctor what?

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

Now, fast cutting, shots slamming in to the beat of the
music: Bill's life, a super-fast montage - unless otherwise
indicated, the shots are fast, just enough to tell you what's
happening, slam, slam, slam.

CUT TO:

4 INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - DAY

4

Slam! Bill's eyes flick open.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BILL'S KITCHEN - DAY

5

Slam! Bill's breakfast bowl is plonked on the table. (Tiny
kitchen, tiny flat - an older woman called Moira, potters in
the background.)

CUT TO:

6 INT. UNIVERSITY CANTEEN KITCHENS - DAY

6

Slam! Bill throws open the door to the canteen kitchens,
arriving for the day.

Slam! The chips go into the fryer.

Slam! The chips sizzle.

Slam! The chips come out of the fryer.

CUT TO:

7 INT. UNIVERSITY CANTEEN - DAY

7

Slam! Chips land on a held-out plate.

Slam! Chips on next plate.

Slam! Chips on next plate -

- a break in pattern: a second load of chips go on!

We pan up to a very pretty, slightly plump girl - who winks slyly.

On Bill winking slyly back.

CUT TO:

8

INT. LECTURE THEATRE - DAY

8

A packed lecture theatre. The Doctor is performing. Students rapt and fascinated.

There's a slide of Leonardo Da Vinci projected behind him.

THE DOCTOR

Leonardo Da Vinci, one of the greatest painters and thinkers of all time. Amazing at Boggle.

He clicks his control.

The slide changes to a picture of some dental tape.

THE DOCTOR

Dental floss.

On Bill, among the students, watching. She's curious, half smiling - where the hell's he going with this?

THE DOCTOR

Mystery solved!

He clicks again. The Mona Lisa and her mysterious smile.

THE DOCTOR

She had bad teeth.

CUT TO:

9

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS/QUADRANGLE - DAY

9

Slam! Bill, leaning back on a bench in a quadrangle. All around, students heading away - a sense of a day ending. But Bill is waiting. She looks up at:

A clock on a spire. Ten to six.

CUT TO:

10

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

10

Slam! The door to the Doctor's office, just standing there, so solid. Suddenly awesome and almost frightening.

A nervous Bill steps forward, knocks -

- and as if of its own accord, the handle turns, the door swings open.

She steps in. The room, seemingly empty for a moment.

Then the creak of the Doctor's chair, and he swivels round into view...

The door closes.

CUT TO:

11 INT. BILL'S KITCHEN - EVENING

11

Slam! Bill leans back in her chair, exhausted. Rubs her eyes.

Wider: there's a stack of books in front of her, and an opened laptop.

Moira is pottering about. She's middle-aged, a little vacuous - many disappointments have curdled into a continual smiling bitterness.

MOIRA

I don't see why you do all that studying. You work in a canteen - you need to keep your expectations under control.

BILL

Thanks.

MOIRA

But, really, what is all this?

BILL

You know how you're not my real Mum. Well, I've got a sort of ... foster tutor.

MOIRA

A what?

BILL

You know. Foster Mum, Foster Tutor
...

Moira is looking through a sheaf of what is clearly Bill's work.

MOIRA

Is it like special needs?

BILL

Special needs?

MOIRA

I just assumed - you're getting a lot of A's.

BILL

He's a good tutor.

MOIRA

But how can you *have* a tutor?
You're a serving person.

BILL

He's amazing. The stuff he says, it spins your brain. He doesn't just talk about subjects, it's like he sets them on fire. You can feel your brain getting actually bigger.

Moira, absorbs this, considers.

MOIRA

... Am I going to have break every bone in his body?

BILL

It's not like that.

MOIRA

You need to keep your eye on men, in your predicament.

BILL

Men aren't where I keep my eye, actually. Not that you've noticed.

MOIRA

They can sense desperation. Take it from me.

BILL

Totally will.

MOIRA

I'm sorry, Billie. I just don't need to see you getting your hopes up - I've got a lot on.

BILL

Bill.

MOIRA

No, Billie's more feminine, more available. You need to make yourself more of a target.

BILL

Do you ever actually listen to the words coming out of your mouth?

MOIRA

You should listen. Or you'll starting getting ideas.

Disgustedly, Bill slams one of her books shut.

12 INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - DAY

12

Slam! Bill's eyes flick open.

CUT TO:

13 INT. BILL'S KITCHEN - DAY

13

Slam! Bill bangs down her breakfast bowl.

CUT TO:

14 INT. UNIVERSITY CANTEEN - DAY

14

Slam! Chips on plate!

CUT TO:

15 INT. LECTURE THEATRE - DAY

15

Slam! The Doctor, playing his electric guitar. Panning to a slide entitled Nuclear Fusion.

CUT TO:

Slam! Different day: the Doctor appears to be demonstrating sword-fencing.

CUT TO:

Slam! Different day: the Doctor is completing a huge mathematical calculation on a blackboard.

CUT TO:

Slam! Different day: the Doctor seems to be demonstrating flower arranging.

On Bill, among the students, laughing, bemused.

16 INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

16

Slam! Bill comes crashing through the door.

CUT TO:

The Doctor pacing, Bill listening.

CUT TO:

Test tubes and beakers all over the table - the Doctor is showing Bill an experiment.

THE DOCTOR
Now cover your eyes and watch!

CUT TO:

Different day. The Doctor and Bill, laughing their heads off at something.

CUT TO:

Different day. The Doctor has a pot plant, is prodding at the soil with a pen, as he talks to Bill.

THE DOCTOR
You know what that is. That's
sunshine -

He glances up at Bill -

- but Bill's attention has drifted to the mysterious blue box in the corner.

He turns her head back to the pot plant.

THE DOCTOR
Sunshine!

BILL
Do you collect phone boxes?

THE DOCTOR
Just that one.

BILL
Why?

THE DOCTOR
I like the colour.

BILL
Why?

THE DOCTOR
(Holds up pot plant)
Sunshine!

CUT TO:

Bill, studying at the table, as before.

Closer on her laptop. She's reading an article, featuring a big photograph of a police telephone box (a real one.)

Moira bustling about as before.

MOIRA

I don't know why you waste all your time studying, you're just filling your head with ideas.

BILL

Yep.

MOIRA

You should be out enjoying yourself, while you've still got the opportunity. Time's passing, look in the mirror.

On Bill: wincing at this. Then considering...

CUT TO:

18

INT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

18

Packed and noisy. Bill, pushing her way through the crowd. Waves at someone.

CUT TO:

19

INT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

19

An hour later. Bill, at a table, laughing and joking with her friends (the same ones we later meet in Knock Knock.)

Close on Bill, downing a pint, laughing. There's music playing - electric guitar - so she glances to see who's playing.

And there he is, on a little raised platform, the Doctor. He's playing something sad and soulful - we might recognise it as Clara's theme.

Bill is caught by him, in this moment. His face is so sad, as he plays, and he's so lost in himself. She hasn't seen him like this before. And that music - so mournful.

And then she notices someone else listening.

There's a girl (Heather) at another table, with friends, also caught by the music. She's very pretty, but that's not what grabs Bill's attention.

Close on Heather's eyes. Her left eye is strangely discoloured. A star shape on the iris.

For a brief moment, Heather locks gazes with Bill - - then turns back to her friends. Laughs, talks.

On Bill: tilts her head - charmed, but curious.

CUT TO:

20

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

20

The Doctor pacing up and down, Bill listening.

BILL

Seriously?

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

BILL

Bacon sandwiches and Mozart?

THE DOCTOR

The connection, yes.

BILL

As a graph?

THE DOCTOR

Any colour you like.

He's now paced off into his little room.

BILL

Exactly what am I studying today?

THE DOCTOR

(From the other room)

Depends.

BILL

On what?

THE DOCTOR

(From the other room)

What you want to know?

Bill's eyes automatically go to the mysterious blue box in the corner.

BILL

(Eyes on the TARDIS)

I want to know everything. All of it. Just *everything*.

On the TARDIS, closing in on the magical blue doors...

CUT TO:

21

INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - DAY

21

Slam! Bill's eyes flick open.

CUT TO:

22

INT. UNIVERSITY CANTEEN - DAY

22

Slam! Chips on a plate -

- panning up to Heather. It's the same girl from last night - but now subdued, even a little freaked.

HEATHER

Thanks.

She passes on, not recognising Bill.

On Bill as she watches her go.

NARDOLE

(From off)

Excuse me?

She looks round. There's Nardole, proffering an empty plate.

BILL

Just chips?

NARDOLE

Yeah!

Slap! on the plate.

CUT TO:

23

INT. CANTEEN - DAY

23

The bustling canteen is now mostly empty. Nardole, is finishing his plate of chips. He picks up and methodically licks it, drawing it down over his face and out-flopped tongue. As his eye peep over the top of the plate, he notices -

- Bill now sitting opposite. Freezes.

BILL

Carry on.

Nardole considers - then starts rotating the plate against his face. We can hear the squeak of tongue on china.

BILL

Okay, carry on in a bit.

Nardole puts the plate down. My God, it's *gleaming!*

BILL

Blimey. We should get you on the washing up.

NARDOLE

It has been known.

He winks, puts a finger to his lips, gives a little giggle.

Bill absorbs that thought, puts it away.

BILL
Tell me about him.

NARDOLE
Who?

She gives him a look - oh come on.

BILL
Where does he go, when he's not
here? Where does he live, what does
he do?

NARDOLE
Who?

NARDOLE
Sees his family.

BILL
He doesn't have family.

NARDOLE
How do you know?

BILL
Because I don't. Just tell me. What
does he do, when he's not at the
university?

Nardole, concentrating hard. Like he's trying to think of
credible activities.

NARDOLE
... swimming. Repairs. Hobbies.
Personal development. Rafting.

BILL
Rafting?

NARDOLE
I must be going.

He's getting hurriedly his feet.

Bill notices -

- round Nardole's neck there is a scar. It appears to be
crudely stitched.

BILL
What's that?

Nardole quickly hides his scar.

BILL
You been in a fight?

NARDOLE

I lost my head.

And he hurries away.

Bill watches him go for a moment, stands to leave herself.
And then she notices -

- Heather is sitting alone at the end of one of the tables.
She is staring solemnly out of the window, lost in herself.

Artfully, Bill moves a little closer -

- but at that exact moment, Heather gets up, starts heading for the door.

Bill, hesitating to a halt...

CUT TO:

24

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS/QUADRANGLE - DAY

24

Bill heading along. She's bemused, thinking.

- then she notices something.

The Doctor. The opposite side of the quadrangle. He's in conversation with Nardole. Nardole is pointing to his neck scar, telling the Doctor something. Clearly he's reporting his conversation with Bill.

Bill now ducks behind a pillar (or whatever's convenient), continues to observe.

Bill hesitates for only a moment -

- then she's following him.

CUT TO:

25

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS/OLD BUILDINGS - DAY

25

The Doctor striding among some of the older buildings. A moment later, Bill is following him.

The Doctor turns into a narrow passageway between two buildings.

CUT TO:

26

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS/NARROW PASSAGE - DAY

26

The Doctor, striding along the passageway. At the far end, a squat and sturdy door. Looks ancient, but formidable. Like the door to a dungeon.

He opens the door, disappears through it, closes it behind him.

Bill, now peering out from behind some bins.

Where did he go? She's just too curious!

She goes to the door, tries to open it.

Locked!

Tries again. Nope! Locked!

She shrugs - fair enough. Starts to head back along the passageway -

- and then comes to a halt. Idea!

She goes back to the door. She raises her fist - she's feeling stupid, this is clearly a silly idea. But she does it anyway. She knocks on the door.

A silence. And the door creaks slightly open.

On Bill's face. Now that's weird!

She pushes open the door, edges inside ...

CUT TO:

27

INT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - DAY

27

A stone chamber, dark, no windows. The only thing here is the beginning of a spiral staircase, leading down...

Bill glances back at the door. Should she really be doing this?

What the hell!

She starts descending the stairs.

CUT TO:

28

INT. STONE CORRIDOR - DAY

28

Down and down.

The stairs end on a narrow stone corridor. Feels very deep underground.

Bill looks around, heads cautiously along to the doorway at the end ...

CUT TO:

29

INT. THE GATE CHAMBER - DAY

29

... the doorway looks down a flight of steps to a large, pillared chamber. Vaulted ceiling, it looks a crypt from an old horror movie.

At the far end, there is a massive pair of ancient looking doors, firmly closed. And working at the doors, like they're doing basic maintenance are the Doctor and Nardole.

Seeing them, Bill darts back out of sight - but stays to listen.

The Doctor and Nardole chat as they work.

THE DOCTOR

I know what you're thinking. But I'm just helping someone - I'm not getting involved.

NARDOLE

I didn't say you were.

THE DOCTOR

You were thinking it though.

NARDOLE

I wasn't thinking it.

THE DOCTOR

Well one of us was thinking it - let's just leave it at that. I made an oath, I'm not breaking it. I'm not going back to the old days. So long as these doors need guarding, I'm not leaving my post.

On Bill: doors? She cranes to see what the Doctor's talking about -

- and almost overbalances. A stumble, a noise

On the Doctor as he looks round - is someone there?

On Bill, as she slips back into the shadows, heading for the spiral staircase.

We stay with Nardole and the Doctor.

NARDOLE

You all right, sir?

THE DOCTOR

The door upstairs - how did you set the security?

NARDOLE

Friends only.

We stay on the Doctor, trouble for a moment -

- then shakes his head, gets back to work.

CUT TO:

30

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

30

Bill heading back the way she came. Curious - what was that about?

Then she loses that track of thought when she notices someone -

Heather, sitting along on one of the benches. Again she looks disconsolate, miserable.

Bill hesitates.

Then approaches.

BILL

You okay?

Heather glances at her. That star in her eye.

HEATHER

Yeah, fine.

But she doesn't look fine - not at all. She smiles weakly, looks away again.

Bill, sensing something wrong - how to prolong the conversation. Flails.

BILL

What's that in your eye?

Bill cringes - not good.

HEATHER

It's just a defect. In the iris.

BILL

... looks like a star.

HEATHER

Well it's a defect.

BILL

At least it's a defect that looks like a star.

HEATHER

I'm getting it fixed.

On Bill: this chat really isn't flying.

BILL

Okay.

She starts away. But then -

HEATHER

Excuse me ...

Bill looks back. Heather: so vulnerable, so freaked.

HEATHER

This is going to sound really
strange ...

BILL

That's completely okay.

HEATHER

No, but really strange.

BILL

Strange works for me.

Heather: hesitates, bites her lip.

HEATHER

Can I show you something?

BILL

God, yes!

CUT TO:

31

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

31

Bill and Heather, walking through the campus together. Heather, absorbed and thoughtful. Bill, trying to make conversation.

BILL

So what are you studying?

HEATHER

Music.

BILL

What kind of music?

HEATHER

Just music.

BILL

My tutor says music is the mains
hum of the universe.

HEATHER

Do you have that weird guy?

BILL

Yep.

HEATHER

Doesn't he give you the creeps?

BILL
I find creeps arrive all by
themselves.

Heather laughs.

BILL
Smiling! Progress!

HEATHER
This way.

She's leading Bill towards some of the more modern buildings -
big, brutal, concrete. Got to be the science wing -

CUT TO:

32

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - BEHIND THE SCIENCE BLOCK - DAY

32

A desolate area, behind the science block. Bleak, gray,
lonely - like there's always a wind here. Rows of black
windows in the looming concrete block, overlooking -
- bins, a chain link fence, a solitary street lamp.

Heather rounding a corner, coming to a halt. Looks solemnly
towards the streetlamp.

A beat as Bill comes to a halt next to her. Finally:

HEATHER
There's a puddle over there.

Whatever Bill was expecting her to say, it wasn't that.

She looks though. Beneath the streetlamp, there's the glitter
of a puddle.

BILL
Yep. There's a puddle.

HEATHER
Hasn't rained for two days.

BILL
Yeah, but you know, half the
students here are blokes ...

HEATHER
Go and look in it.

BILL
... okay, now what I just said
about blokes ...

HEATHER
Please.

BILL
You want me to look in a puddle?

HEATHER

If you don't want to, it's fine. I told you it was strange.

BILL

Yeah, you did. Fair play, you did say that.

HEATHER

If you want to go -

BILL

I'm fine.

She starts towards the puddle, slightly more unnerved than she thinks she has any reason to be.

BILL

Telling you now - if I get even a whiff of curry, drinks are on you.

She looks down into the puddle.

Her own reflection looks back.

BILL

Okay, I'm looking. What am I looking at?

Heather, keeping her distance. Still so freaked.

HEATHER

Your reflection.

BILL

Okay, my reflection. There it is.

HEATHER

Is there anything wrong with it?

Looks back. Her perfectly ordinary reflection, looking up at her.

BILL

It's still me. Who do I see about that?

HEATHER

Look. Really look. Can you see what's wrong?

BILL

Nothing.

HEATHER

Please!

BILL

Okay, looking, really properly looking.

Bill squats down now, examines her own face.

BILL
It just looks like me -

But she breaks off. Something's wrong and it suddenly hits her.

BILL
Oh!

On Heather, hearing that reaction. She closes her eyes, despairing - all her worst fears, confirmed.

On Bill, moving closer to her own reflection.

BILL
What is that? That's weird. There's something wrong, but what is it?
(Closer)
That's me, that's my face - but it's wrong.
(Looks up to Heather)
What is it, what's -

The words die in her throat -

- because Heather is heading away.

BILL
(Straightening up)
Where are you going?

HEATHER
Sorry. Just need to be on my own for a bit, is that okay?

She gives her a tight little smile, turns, strides.

Sadly, Bill watches her go.

BILL
... no. No. Totally not.

She looks back to the puddle. So strange. What's wrong with her face?

Looking back at her, her own equally perplexed reflection...
What's wrong with her face?

CUT TO:

It's snowing. It's winter now. Students in big coats and scarves -

- and making her way through them, Bill. She's carrying a big cylindrical parcel, like a roll of something. It's wrapped in Christmas paper.

CUT TO:

34 INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

34

Bill stands in front of the desk, with her big parcel, pleased with herself.

Behind the desk, the Doctor just looks bemused.

THE DOCTOR
Christmas present?

BILL
Yeah.

THE DOCTOR
Who for?

She looks at him. FFS.

CUT TO:

35 INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

35

The parcel unwrapped, a rug has been partially unrolled.

BILL
Your rug is horrible. This rug is nice. Do you like it?

THE DOCTOR
I didn't get you anything.

BILL
It's okay, it was cheap.

CUT TO:

36 INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

36

As the snow falls outside, the Doctor and Bill are having a little Christmas party across the desk. They both wear Christmas hats, and eat biscuits off plates. Two used Christmas crackers are lying on the desk.

BILL
Going anywhere for Christmas?

THE DOCTOR
I never go anywhere.

BILL
That's not true.

THE DOCTOR

Isn't it?

BILL

You go places, I can tell. My Mum always said, with some people you can smell the wind in their clothes.

THE DOCTOR

She sounds clever. I like her.

BILL

She died when I was a baby.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry.

BILL

Yeah.

THE DOCTOR

... If she died when you were a baby, when when did she say that?

BILL

In my head.

The Doctor nods, absorbing that. Difficult stuff, emotional.

THE DOCTOR

Are you like her?

BILL

I think I look like her. But there's hardly any photographs. She hated having her picture taken. There were a few, but they got lost.

The Doctor, rather stuck by that.

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry.

BILL

(Shrugs)
S'okay. If someone's gone, do pictures really help?

The Doctor's eyes flick to -

- the pictures of River and Susan on his desk.

CUT TO:

Christmas Day. Rather perfunctory Christmas decorations, Moira and Bill in their PJs. Bill is just opening an envelope - it has a few tenners inside.

BILL

How did you know? This is some of my favourite money.

Moira is modeling a rather nice scarf in the mirror.

MOIRA

Well, I thought you'd enjoy choosing something for yourself, as you're always passing judgments.

(Indicating scarf)
I hope you didn't spend too much on this.

BILL

Nah.

(Waves envelope)
This should cover it.

She tosses the envelope on the kitchen table -

- it lands next to an old shoebox, which she notices for the first time.

BILL

What's this?

MOIRA

Oh, I found that, back of the cupboard. With all your old stuff. Just photographs. Of your Mum.

What??

Bill pulls the lid off the box. Indeed, it's full of old photographs. And there she is, her Mum. She does indeed look a bit like Bill.

But ...

BILL

Don't these look a bit new?

MOIRA

Wll they can't be new, can they, love? Long dead, your Mum.

CUT TO:

A little while later. Bill, sitting cross-legged on her bed, going through all the pictures, one by one, tears streaming down her face.

Ordinary shots. Laughing on holiday, posing in a new dress.

There's one of her standing in front of a mantelpiece -

- Bill almost puts it aside, when she notices something.

There's a mirror just behind her mother, and caught in it is a glimpse of the photographer taking the picture.

The camera is mostly covering his face, but you know, that could almost be the Doctor ...

CUT TO:

39

INT. CANTEEN - DAY

39

Slam! The chips go into the fryer.

Slam! Chips land on a held-out plate.

CUT TO:

40

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

40

Slam! Bill bursts through the door of the Doctor's office.

BILL

Happy new term!

And she jolts to a halt, looking at something.

THE DOCTOR

Yes, good, and to you.

Bill's POV. The TARDIS standing there - but now the new rug she bought runs a little way underneath it. She just stares ...

THE DOCTOR

Something wrong?

BILL

If it takes a crane to lift your box, how did you get the rug underneath?

THE DOCTOR

... who says I don't have super powers.

He pops off to his little anteroom for a moment.

Bill looks to the TARDIS and the rug. So curious

BILL

Not me.

CUT TO:

41

EXT. WASTE GROUND NEXT TO UNIVERSITY - DAY

41

Patch of wasteground next to the university. Bill mooching along - occupying herself before her tutorial. We're still in January, the ground is stiff with frost.

She glances over -

- there's the back of the Science Block where she saw the puddle before. The big concrete building, the staring black windows. She's the other side of the chain link fence now, and as she glances down, she notices something.

Heather, the girl with the star in her eye.

She's back, staring at that puddle.

Bill makes her way over, calls through the chain link fence now separating them.

BILL

Hey.

Heather looks up. She seems maybe a little distant, almost a little fazed.

BILL

Still in love with a puddle, eh?

HEATHER

Look at it.

BILL

It's still a puddle.

HEATHER

Yeah. That's the point.

Bill looks, takes her a moment -

- but now she gets it! All the other puddles are frozen - but this one is still liquid.

BILL

So why hasn't it frozen?

HEATHER

... did you ever work out what was wrong with your reflection?

BILL

There was nothing wrong.

HEATHER

But there was, wasn't there? You saw it. You felt it.

BILL

Tell me.

HEATHER

I'll show you. Come round.

Bill looks around - she'll have to go the long way round.

BILL

Okay - but don't go anywhere.

HEATHER

I won't.

BILL

Promise.

HEATHER

I'll be here.

BILL

Okay.

Bill starts to head round.

HEATHER

Hey.

Bill looks back.

The faintest smile from Heather.

HEATHER

I promise.

Bill grins, turns, starts to run.

On Heather, as she looks back down at the puddle. Frowns, cocks her head. As if to say *Now what's that?*

CUT TO:

42

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - BEHIND THE SCIENCE BLOCK - DAY 42

A few minutes later, Bill comes skidding round the corner - - stops.

Oh!

The puddle is there, but Heather is gone...

She registers this. Like it's a familiar disappointment, like she's soldiered through this before - she copes. Restores composure, mutters to herself.

BILL

Okay! No worries.

As she turns to go, she glances at the puddle.

Now strolls over to it, inspects her own reflection.

It's her - definitely her face.

But there's something wrong.

Shakes her head, starts walking away.

We hold on the puddle, closing on it.

A light breeze ruffles its surface ...

- and for a moment we seem to see Heather looking up from it, so scared and lost -

CUT TO:

43 INT. CANTEEN - DAY

43

Slam! The chips go into the fryer.

Bill walks past the table where Heather was sitting - a conspicuously empty chair.

Slam! The chips sizzle.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

44

Bill walks past the bench where she saw Heather - conspicuously empty.

CUT TO:

45 INT. CANTEEN - DAY

45

Slam! Chips land on a held-out plate.

CUT TO:

46 INT. STUDENT BAR - DAY

46

The same bunch of students, laughing at the same table -

- conspicuously absent is Heather.

On Bill, heading through the bar, catching sight of this bunch. On impulse, she heads over.

BILL
Excuse me ...

They all look to her.

BILL

Sorry, I saw you all a few weeks ago. There was a girl with a star in her eye ...

STUDENT 1

Oh, Heather, yeah?

BILL

Do you know where she is.

All the students look at each other - oh!

STUDENT 1

Actually, where is Heather?

CUT TO:

47

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EVENING

47

Bill comes bursting through the door, as normal.

THE DOCTOR

What's happened?

He hasn't even looked up at her. He's sitting at his desk, with an eyeglass screwed into his eye, studying stamps.

BILL

... who said anything's happened?

THE DOCTOR

I'm the Doctor.

CUT TO:

48

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EVENING

48

The Doctor, in his chair, listening - deep and dark in thought.

BILL

A star in her eye and a thing about puddles. I've got a type but that's not it.

The camera moves, losing the Doctor, discovering Bill standing at the window, staring out at the gathering darkness.

BILL

She said it was a defect - but what kind of defect puts a star in your eye? But that doesn't even matter. Because she was right. There was something wrong, when you looked in the puddle. Unless she just freaked me out with her star-eye thing. But I don't freak out.

(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)

But I *did* freak out. That was definitely my face, I see my face all the time. Never liked it. Goes on a bit, all over the place. Does expressions when I'm trying to be enigmatic. But I *know* my face, and there was something *wrong* with my face in the puddle -

She breaks off, because down below the window, there's a man running away. And it looks very like the Doctor.

She spins to check -

- and the Doctor is gone, his chair still gently revolving.

BILL

No, *what*?

She races for the door.

CUT TO:

49

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - EVENING

49

The Doctor, racing through the campus.

Bill racing after him.

BILL

Doctor! Doctor!

CUT TO:

50

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - BEHIND THE SCIENCE BLOCK - DAY

50

The desolate area as before, even more sinister in the gathering dusk. The streetlamp flickers on. The puddle glitters below. (We're in spring now, everything has melted again.)

The Doctor comes skidding round the corner, stares at this.

Bill now joining him.

BILL

Why do you run like that?

THE DOCTOR

Run like what?

BILL

Penguin with its arse on fire.

THE DOCTOR

Ergonomics.

BILL

Really?

THE DOCTOR

Possibly. That's the puddle?

BILL

Yeah.

The Doctor nods soberly.

Steps towards the puddle. Squints critically at his own reflection. Frowns.

THE DOCTOR

Looks all right.

BILL

It takes you a moment. Then it's just ... weird.

The Doctor looks up at her, pointing at his reflection.

THE DOCTOR

That's my face, yes?

BILL

You seem a bit flexible on the subject.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, you've no idea.

He looks back to the puddle.

BILL

Maybe it's to do with the thing in her eye.

THE DOCTOR

Maybe. How?

BILL

Well. This is probably going to sound stupid ...

THE DOCTOR

Yes. How?

BILL

Well - what if she's been ... affected by something?

THE DOCTOR

Like what?

BILL

Look. I know you know lots of stuff about ... well, basically everything. But do you know any sci fi?

He gives her a look which says *basically I'm Doctor Who.*

THE DOCTOR

Go on.

BILL

Well. What if she's ... possessed.
Something like that.

THE DOCTOR

Possessed by what?

BILL

I don't know.

THE DOCTOR

It's past six o'clock - work,
theorise, possessed by what?

BILL

A lizard in her brain or something.

THE DOCTOR

A lizard?

BILL

Not an ordinary lizard, a ... space
lizard. Or something.

Bill, cringing now - sounding madder by the second.

THE DOCTOR

You meet a girl with a discoloured
iris - and your first thought is
she might have a space lizard in
her brain?

BILL

Well ...

THE DOCTOR

I can see I'm going to have to up
my game.

He's glanced back at the puddle, and -

THE DOCTOR

Oh!

BILL

What?

THE DOCTOR

Oh!!

BILL

What is it, what?

THE DOCTOR

I get it. I see it.

BILL

See what?

THE DOCTOR

It was easy for her. Because of her eye.

BILL

Because it gives her special powers.

THE DOCTOR

Because her face isn't symmetrical. Look. Look in the puddle.

She complies.

THE DOCTOR

Your face looks wrong, because there's one thing you never see in a reflection. You never see your own face *the right way round*.

She stares - oh my God.

THE DOCTOR

Look for a freckle, a tooth anything that's not symmetrical.

BILL

My earrings.

THE DOCTOR

That's why your friend could see it straight away - because of her eye.

Bill turning her head, moving. Her asymmetrical earrings giving the game away.

BILL

But ... but it's moving like a reflection.

THE DOCTOR

It's not reflecting you. It's mimicking you. Physically, that isn't a mirror image. That's something in the water pretending to be you.

BILL

... okay, are you basically mad then?

THE DOCTOR

God, yes - but I'm right. And by the way, brain lizard.

BILL

How can there be someone in a puddle. It isn't deep enough.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, the puddle isn't nearly deep enough. But the water is.

The Doctor has taken a little testube from his pocket, now scooping up a sample of the puddle water. Now looks at it, against the light.

THE DOCTOR
Except, of course, it isn't water.
(New thought)
Ah!

BILL
Ah?

THE DOCTOR
It's probably intelligent.
Therefore there's a chance it knows
we're on to it -

BILL
On to it?? What does that mean?

On the Doctor: realising he's giving away far too much.

THE DOCTOR
I mean ... this is clearly a freak
optical effect.

BILL
A what?

THE DOCTOR
Bill, would you mind, just
possibly, stepping away from the
freak optical effect.

BILL
Why?

THE DOCTOR
In case it ... goes off.

BILL
Do optical effects do that?

THE DOCTOR
Taking no chances.

BILL
(Stepping back)
You said there was something in the
water ...

THE DOCTOR
Yes, a freak optical effect.

BILL
An exploding one?

THE DOCTOR
Worst kind.

BILL

You said it was intelligent.

THE DOCTOR

I have low standards, have you met
the students.

(Dashing over to something)
Now what are these, let's have a
look.

He's darting round some sooty black marks which are spaced
around the concrete.

BILL

What are they?

THE DOCTOR

Scorch marks. Interesting.

BILL

Why?

THE DOCTOR

I like scorch marks, they're a big
hobby of mine - oh, how those
lonely evenings fly by.

(Suddenly looks to Bill -
those laser eyes)
Bill, come here a moment.

BILL

(Stepping towards him)
Why?

As she steps closer, he moves his hands to her head, his
fingers moving to her temples.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, there's just ... a thing
with your hair ...

BILL

It's supposed to be like that.

THE DOCTOR

Yeah, let me just -

HARD CUT TO:

51

INT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

51

A roar of laughter. The Doctor, Bill, and a bunch of
students, are gathered around Trivial Pursuit.

THE DOCTOR

No, I'm right, I promise you.

GIRL STUDENT

Six wives.

THE DOCTOR

Seven.

BOY STUDENT

Henry VIII had six wives.

THE DOCTOR

Seven - I was there. He was
furious.

GIRL STUDENT

Why?

THE DOCTOR

I'm a man.

Another roar of laughter.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, Bill, let's get them in.

CUT TO:

52

INT. STUDENT BAR - NIGHT

52

The Doctor is piling pints on to a tray. Bill is starting to look confused.

BILL

What happened back there? With the
puddle.

THE DOCTOR

I told you. Freak optical effect.

BILL

But how did we get here?

THE DOCTOR

We fancied a drink, we came and
found your friends - don't you
remember? You want to watch it with
the beers, Bill.

BILL

(Raising up her own pint)
Alcohol free. I don't drink.

The Doctor: stumped for a moment.

THE DOCTOR

Well clever old you for getting the
benefit anyway. Come on.

He starts carrying the tray to the others.

On Bill, troubled. Something's not right.

CUT TO:

53

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - BEHIND THE SCIENCE BLOCK - NIGHT 53

The puddle, glittering under the lone street lamp.

Bill approaching it. Looks into the puddle.

Something's going on here - and the Doctor's keeping a secret.

She moves away from the puddle, goes to one of the scorch mark, touches it with her fingers. What caused that? Why was the Doctor interested?

She glances round at the puddle again - and *oh!!*

Impossibly its gone.

She moves to where it was.

Totally gone. Touches the concrete where it was. Not even wet.

Bill's face: freaked now. Not liking this.

She straightens up, walking away.

Faster now. Even faster.

Now running.

Behind her the streetlamp flickers and flickers.

CUT TO:

54

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

54

Bill, walking along - troubled, thoughtful. Alone in the bustle.

Abruptly, there's loud splash behind her. She startles, turns.

Nothing of course.

Heads on.

CUT TO:

55

INT. BILL'S FLAT/HALLWAY/KITCHEN/BATHROOM - NIGHT

55

Bill coming through the door.

BILL
Hey! Home!

No answer. But she doesn't act like she expects one.

Heading down the hallway, she hears the thunder of a filling bath.

She raps on the bathroom door.

BILL

Just making a cup of tea - will I bring you one?

No answer.

BILL

Suit yourself.

Bill heads into the kitchen, puts the kettle on, absently picks through the post.

Her phone goes. Answers it.

BILL

Hey.

CUT TO:

56

INT. BAR - NIGHT

56

It's Moira, on the phone.

MOIRA

Sorry I'm not there, love, but I think we both know it's time I treated myself.

CUT TO:

57

INT. BILL'S FLAT/HALLWAY/KITCHEN/BATHROOM - NIGHT

57

Bill, slightly startled - so who the hell's in the bath? (We now intercut with Moira, as required.)

BILL

Are you with Neville?

MOIRA

You don't have to assume I'm always with Neville, you know.

BILL

You're calling from his phone.

MOIRA

Oh, it's all about passing judgement again, is it?

BILL

Is there someone staying here? In the flat?

MOIRA

Of course not, no. What are you talking about?

BILL

Nothing, never mind. See you tomorrow.

MOIRA

I might be home tonight, you don't have to *assume* -

But Bill has cut her off.

She moves back out to the hall, looks down towards the bathrooms. The taps have stopped thundering - but there's the general splashing of someone in a bath.

Move cautiously down the hall, now right outside the bathroom door.

BILL

Hello? Is someone in there?

The 'slunging' sound of someone moving around in a bath.

BILL

Who's in there, please?

More slunging. Then the wet slap of feet on the bathroom floor.

Bill's face; what? *What??*

The feet slap across the floor, now fall silent.

What the hell??

BILL

Is that Barry? Because she's at Neville's and it's not my fault.

No answer. Bill looks quickly round. She grabs an umbrella from by the door.

BILL

Sorry, I need to know who's in there. I'm coming in. You hear me?

(No answer)

Make yourself decent.

She eases the door open, looks in.

The bathroom, apparently empty.

What?

She steps to the bath - even more puzzling, the bath is entirely empty. She touches the inside. Wet though. It was full a moment ago. And the plug is still in.

Looks round.

There's a shower cubicle. The shower curtain is pulled shut.

Bill swallows - that's the only place anyone could hide.

BILL

If that's Barry, let's not make it worse. Just say it's you.

Silence.

Shit!

Bill reaches out and yanks the curtain open -

- and the shower cubicle is empty

What??

A gurgling.

The last of some water is spiralling down the plughole.

Bill kneels, looks as it runs away.

What the hell is going on?

She puts her eye to the plughole, like she's trying to see where the water is going -

- and for a plunging, terrifying moment -

- *an eye is looking back!!*

And it's an eye with a star in it.

Bill lets out a shriek, falls back, now scrabbling backwards over the tiled floor.

What was that, *what the hell was that??*

A terrible gurgling, draining noise from the pipes -

- and Bill is scrambling to her feet, terrified.

CUT TO:

58

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

58

Bill pelting along, fast as her legs will carry her.

CUT TO:

59

INT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - NIGHT

59

The University, quiet and dark.

Bill comes racing into the quadrangle, stumbles to a halt, looks round.

One window is lit, the Doctor is clearly pacing.

She's about to run towards the door below -

- when a movement behind, freezes her.

Someone else is there, in the darkness, by the wall.

She turns. Could be anyone. But her neck is prickling -

- and then, slowly, melting out of the shadows -

- comes Heather.

She's moving with an eerie grace, stately almost. Her skin looks very pale in the moonlight.

She comes to a halt about twenty feet from Bill. Stares serenely at her.

Bill: trying to hold it together.

BILL

Hello.

Heather, not a flicker on her face, staring, blank.

HEATHER

Hello.

Was that an answer? It could almost have been a repeat.

BILL

You scared me.

HEATHER

You scared me.

Again, it could almost be a repeat.

Bill, summoning all her nerve, takes a step closer.

Heather, seemingly mirroring her, also takes a step closer.

Bill, her eyes searching Heather's face ...

Bill's POV: Heather is deathly pale, actually white. Her not quite focussed eyes, are unblinking, empty.

As Bill watches, Heather starts to cry. Tears rolling down her face. Except, they're not tears, because water is now trickling down from under her hairline.

Bill looks down. Water is trickling down from under Heather's sleeves, now dripping over the ends of her limply hanging fingers.

Water pooling at her feet, spreading in a dark stain.

It's not like she's wet - more like she's *exuding* water. Like she's *made* of it.

Bill looks to Heather's eyes again. The lifeless stare from below the dripping water.

Oh God! Oh God! She can't hold it back any longer - the truth!

BILL
You're dead.

A silence.

HEATHER
You're dead.

And suddenly Heather moves - fast now, striding towards Bill.

Bill shrieks, turn, *runs!!*

CUT TO:

60 INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

60

Bill racing up the stairs. She pauses for a moment.

She can hear the slunging movements of the Heather Creature below her, as it starts climbing the stairs.

Bill races on.

CUT TO:

61 INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

61

Bill bursts through the doors.

The Doctor is in the centre of his office, caught unawares. He's wearing a VR headset and is capering about, like someone in the middle of a video game.

BILL
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
Hush! I'm fighting plant monsters,
I've only got a chainsaw.

Bill slams the door shut, rams a chair under the handle.

THE DOCTOR
(Slashing at an imaginary
monster)
Oh, no you don't, presumptuous
aspidistra!

BILL
Doctor!

She has ripped the VR headset from the Doctor's head - she points at the door.

BILL

Sorry, but shut up and look.

A battering at the door. Slunging noises.

THE DOCTOR

Who's that?

BILL

Look!

She's pointing at the foot of the door -

- water is leaking through underneath.

THE DOCTOR

Well. I'm assuming it's not the third floor lavatories again.

BILL

It's that puddle thing, the one I showed you. I know this sounds stupid, but I think it's following me. Seriously, please, it's like - like a ghost made of water, and I think it wants to kill me.

The pool, advancing, swirling round the floor.

THE DOCTOR

Interesting - not draining through the floorboards. Oh, that's good.

The pool of water seems to be swelling in the middle -

- and, as if slowly levitating, a head is rising out of the pool. Heathers head - her face dead white, her eyes, staring, ascending eerily into the room.

THE DOCTOR

... Definitely not the third floor lavatories.

BILL

Okay, this isn't a trick, this is really happening, you've got to stay calm.

THE DOCTOR

Oh, okay.

BILL

Can we get out of the window?

THE DOCTOR

The window? That might be dangerous!

Heather now at waist height, her head snaps round to look at Bill.

THE DOCTOR
(Reaching into his pocket)
Tell you what - let's go into my box.

He's produced the key.

BILL
Your box?? What good will your box do?

THE DOCTOR
What an extraordinarily long and involved answer this is going to be.

He's unlocking the TARDIS, now ushering her into the darkened interior.

CUT TO:

62

INT. TARDIS - NIGHT

62

Framed against the doors - the set is in doors, so Bill doesn't immediately see all that's in here. She's trying to squint through the window. We stay tight on the doors.

BILL
How do we stop it getting in? We're trapped in here!

THE DOCTOR
Nothing gets through those doors.

BILL
They're made of wood! They've got windows!

THE DOCTOR
Trust me.

He moves away from her. We stay on Bill, shot tight against the doors (as if the TARDIS really was no bigger than a police box.) She has now moved to try and peer through the keyhole.

BILL
I know it sounds crazy but that puddle follow me.

We are slowly pulling back from the oblivious Bill, revealing the huge majestic interior of the TARDIS; magical, as if we're seeing it for the first time. Back and back we go.

BILL
And the girl I told you about, with the eye.
(MORE)

BILL (cont'd)

That's here, but she disappeared,
and I think she's back, but I don't
it's the real her.

Back and back - the whole, mad, gleaming TARDIS, waiting
behind her, to be seen. The Doctor standing by the console -
shooting his cuffs, flicking dust from his jacket, ready for
his favourite reveal.

BILL

I know it's hard to believe, I know
you're not exactly a sci-fi person -

And on these words, she has finally turned -

- and breaks off as, oh my God, she sees the incredible,
impossible world she has just stepped inside.

And there is, standing proudly by his console, the Doctor. In
his TARDIS.

A silence.

And then, because it's the first time she's seen who he
really is, he says:

THE DOCTOR

Hello.

BILL

.... hello.

She takes a big gulping breath, wheezes it out.

THE DOCTOR

Do you need a bag?

BILL

... no.

Gulp. Wheeze.

THE DOCTOR

I can give you a bag to breath
into. I keep one here, ready.

He's lifted one up

BILL

I don't need a bag, thanks.

Gulp. Wheeze. Looking around. Taking it in.

THE DOCTOR

So! Any questions? Observations?
Conclusions?

BILL

This is ... um. This is unexpected.

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

BILL

You have ...

(Looks round, like she's
trying to put a thought
into words)

You have ... a spare room.

THE DOCTOR

That is, I suppose, one way of
putting it.

BILL

Look at this place. It's like ...

THE DOCTOR

A space ship.

BILL

... a kitchen.

THE DOCTOR

A what??

BILL

Like a really expensive kitchen,
all metal. Why are the doors made
of old wood? Did you run out of
money?

THE DOCTOR

You don't think this looks like a
space ship?

BILL

With a yale lock??

THE DOCTOR

Those doors are sealed by the most
sophisticated technology that will
ever exist on this planet. Where
you are standing right now, is the
gateway to everything that ever
was, or ever will be.

On Bill: looking round, really trying to this in, trying to
force it all into her head.

BILL

... is there a toilet?

THE DOCTOR

I'm sorry?

BILL

I've had a fright, I need the
toilet.

THE DOCTOR

There isn't one.

BILL

There's got to be. You don't have one in your office, it's got to be in here. You know, I always wondered if your box was basically a toilet.

THE DOCTOR

It's not basically a toilet!

BILL

But there is one, yeah.

A moment's stand-off. Then he gives in:

THE DOCTOR

... Down there, first left, second right, past the macaroon dispenser.

BILL

Thanks.

She heads, now stops, looks back. Takes in everything again.

BILL

... Macaroon Dispenser?

THE DOCTOR

Yep?

BILL

... Are you from space?

THE DOCTOR

Why do you ask?

BILL

I don't know, I just. Are you?

THE DOCTOR

No. Nobody's from space. I'm from a planet, like everybody else.

BILL

... this planet?

THE DOCTOR

No, not this planet. I come from a different world and a different time. From an age and a place beyond your imagination.

BILL

... so what kind of toilet do you have?

THE DOCTOR

You'll be fine. Just don't let it get you talking.

A beat, she turns to go -

- then Nardole comes up the stairs, from the direction Bill was about to head off in.

NARDOLE

Oh, human! Human alert! Do you want me to repel her?

THE DOCTOR

No, she's passing through. She want to use the toilet.

Nardole looks sheepishly to Bill.

NARDOLE

Ah. I'd give it a minute, if I were you.

He scampers up to join the Doctor, we stay with Bill, as hears the next whispered exchange.

NARDOLE

(From off)
You promised!

THE DOCTOR

(From off)
I didn't have a choice.

NARDOLE

(From off)
But what do we do with her now?

THE DOCTOR

(From off)
The usual.

And *thump!* The whole room shakes.

NARDOLE

What's that??

THE DOCTOR

We have an incursion on campus.

NARDOLE

Extra-terrestrial?

THE DOCTOR

Possibly. Or from a different time zone. Or both.

Bill is racing back up the steps.

The Doctor, now frantic at the controls. He's got an image of Heather on the scanner now - she's examining the TARDIS doors.

THE DOCTOR

Thought you were going to the loo.

BILL

I was going to be sick, I got over it.

THE DOCTOR

Would you like Nardole to fetch you a bucket?

NARDOLE

We have a special bucket for surprised people.

BILL

No, I'd like you to tell me what's going on.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, but just for laughs, do you mind if I find out first?

BILL

You don't know.

THE DOCTOR

Of course I don't know. We're dealing with a woman-shaped attack puddle - there isn't a manual for this.

(Looking at the monitor)

Oh, she's given up. Good for her. Time for a chat.

He's heading for the doors.

BILL

Is it safe out there?

THE DOCTOR

In my experience, absolutely never. Keep an eye on the monitor.

NARDOLE

What do we do if anything happens to you?

THE DOCTOR

Panic and scream a lot, I'm your only hope of survival.

(A beat)

Going by the looks on your faces, I'm forced to assume I said that out loud.

He steps out of the TARDIS -

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Doctor steps from the TARDIS.

The Heather Creature just looks at him - eerie and silent.

The Doctor carefully closes the TARDIS doors, leans against them.

THE DOCTOR

Hello. Should you wish to check, I am currently protected by the forcefield extending around the box immediately behind me.

The Heather Creature extends her hand. It fizzes and ripples against the forcefield protecting the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

There you go. To business then. The Valtraffio Accord holds. I remain at my post, as agreed. I perform the duties of my office as set out at Carnathon. My oath is on record. Explain your incursion.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

Nardole and Bill, watching on the monitor.

BILL

Duties?

NARDOLE

Shh!

BILL

What does he mean, oath?

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Doctor, confronting the Heather Creature.

THE DOCTOR

I am warden of this site. I repeat: explain your incursion.

Heather Creature - silence.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

Bill and Nardole watching.

BILL

How is he a warden?

NARDOLE

Quiet!

THE DOCTOR

(On the screen)

Do my words mean anything to you?

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Heather Creature, silent.

THE DOCTOR

Do any words means anything to you?

Silence.

THE DOCTOR

You appear to have taken human form. Was anyone harmed in the process? Because there might be a fine.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TARDIS - DAY

Bill and Nardole.

BILL

He's a warden and he fines people??

NARDOLE

No. Well. Yes.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Doctor, confronting the Heather Creature.

THE DOCTOR

You are an off-world visitor - you cannot remain in this place and it is my legal obligation to remove you from it. Do you understand?

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

Bill and Nardole.

BILL

He fines people for *murder*?

NARDOLE

No. Yes. He made a sort of deal, a long time ago.

THE DOCTOR

(On the monitor)
A reply would be good. What have you got?

BILL

What sort of deal?

NARDOLE

A good one.

THE DOCTOR

(On the monitor)
A wave, a nod, a wiggle.

NARDOLE

Well. A bad one.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Doctor and the Heather Creature.

THE DOCTOR

Okay.

(He holds up the test tube
he took earlier)
You followed me here for this - a little piece of you I stole. You can have it back, but on my terms only. Clear?

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

On Bill, frowning at his words.

NARDOLE

Don't look like that. He's a good man. Well ...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The Doctor, still holding up the test tube to the Heather Creature. He shakes the test tube, vigourously.

THE DOCTOR

Ohh, hope I didn't make you dizzy.

The Heather Creature, silent.

THE DOCTOR

Okay. Time to see what you can do.

He turns, strides into the TARDIS, slams the door.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

The Doctor races to the console, tosses the test tube on the console, starts slamming levers.

BILL

You think it's following that?

THE DOCTOR

It is.

NARDOLE

He's never wrong.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not.

NARDOLE

Well ...

The engines roar, the TARDIS lurches.

Bill, grabs the console.

BILL

What's happening?

NARDOLE

Just hold tight.

BILL

The room's moving!

THE DOCTOR

Yes it is.

BILL

Oh my God! This isn't just a room, is it. This whole place - it's a *lift!*

Crunch. The TARDIS lands.

The Doctor racing for the doors -

CUT TO:

INT. THE GATE CHAMBER - DAY

- the Doctor racing out of the TARDIS, looking round. We're in the chamber we saw earlier, with the big doors.

The Doctor has gone straight over to them, is checking the doors.

Bill and Nardole, emerging from the TARDIS - Nardole closes the TARDIS doors.

THE DOCTOR
(Checking the doors)
Well, no interference here, far as I can see - the vault's secure.

Bill, looking round in confusion. She's checking the TARDIS, inside and out.

BILL
Okay, so your box -

THE DOCTOR
Yeah, good, isn't it.

The Doctor, now sonicating every part of the door's mechanisms. He continues to work as he talks.

BILL
Your room can move? It can go anywhere it likes?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

BILL
Anywhere at all, in the whole university?

THE DOCTOR
(To Nardole)
Is it my imagination, or is this taking longer than normal?

BILL
(Looking back into the TARDIS)
Hang on, the room's still inside the box.

THE DOCTOR
Yes it is.

BILL
That's not possible - I thought it was a knock-through. Doctor! It's bigger on the inside than it is on the outside!

A simultaneous shout and clap from Nardole and the Doctor, like they're used to hearing this sentence.

THE DOCTOR
That took you!

BILL

How? How is that possible?

THE DOCTOR

Well, I don't want to oversimplify, but we've got limited time, so basically ... science.

BILL

No, tell me, explain. You're my tutor. How do you do that? How is it possible?

THE DOCTOR

First, imagine a very box, fitting inside a very small box.

BILL

Okay.

THE DOCTOR

Then make one. It's the second part people get stuck on. Now, sorry, but busy, busy.

BIL!

Doing what?

THE DOCTOR

Interrogating an alien puddle, to establish its intentions and abilities. Since it won't talk, we must force it to act. First, I need to know if it has any interest in what's behind these doors.

She follows his look. The big double doors, set in the wall. Huge, ancient, inscribed with what we might recognise as Gallifreyan symbols.

BILL

What's behind these doors.

THE DOCTOR

Something I don't want anyone being curious about.

He gives her a look.

BILL

... so you put it in the middle of a university?

The Doctor: slightly floored by that.

NARDOLE

Oh, valid point, nice.

The Doctor looks affronted at him - traitor!

NARDOLE

Not saying we should keep her.

THE DOCTOR

Either the creature came to this place specifically for what's in here, or it's just a coincidence.

BILL

It's just a coincidence.

THE DOCTOR

How can you know that?

BILL

It was here for ages before it did anything. It it had work to do, why would it lie around in a puddle.

THE DOCTOR

I don't know, maybe it's a student.

NARDOLE

Oh, banter, this is good.

(Nudges Bill)

Your go again.

Then that slumping noise from off -

- something has arrived at the top of the stairs.

They all turn to look.

There she is, in the eerie dimness, the Heather Creature.

Water is streaming down her face again -

- and now starting to drip down the steps.

The Doctor looks sombrely up the stairs.

THE DOCTOR

Nardole. Bill. We're going to move away from the doors and towards the TARDIS.

BILL

The what?

NARDOLE

What if it attacks us?

BILL

What's the TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR

If it does, that's good news. That means it's not interested in the vault, it just wants to kill us.

NARDOLE

That's not *completely* good news, is it? It's more like very bad news with a slightly good bit.

On the Heather Creature. She seems to be slowly sinking into the floor -

- the water cascading down the steps.

They watch the water flow. They just carry on talking, never taking their eyes from it.

The water, swirling into the middle of the room, swirling up - inverted plughole.

BILL

What do you mean, TARDIS?

THE DOCTOR

My box. That's what it's called.

Out of the water, Heather is forming.

THE DOCTOR

It's from the initials: Time And Relative Dimension In Space.

Heather, almost formed now. Scans the room. It quite clearly ignores the doors, looks to the Doctor, Bill and Nardole.

THE DOCTOR

It means *run*!

The three of them turn and race into the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

The Doctor, Bill and Nardole, running for the console. The Doctor is already slamming levers.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, so it's not here for the vault, it's after us. Let's give it a proper challenge, see what it's got in the tank.

The room lurches again, the engines roar.

Bill, clinging to the console, watching the disks above the time rotor grind round.

THE DOCTOR

Bill? You okay?

BILL

Are we moving again?

THE DOCTOR

Short hop, just to see how quickly
it can follow us.

BILL

It?

NARDOLE

What was that thing?

THE DOCTOR

Well, early days, but I'd say it
was a Scary Water Person.

Nardole has got the Doctor's 1000 year diary out, is poised
to make an entry.

NARDOLE

Is that what we're calling it? Can
I put Scary Water *Creature*?

BILL

Her name was Heather.

NARDOLE

Little bit undramatic.

BILL

I knew her, she was -
(Breaks off, unsure how to
finish that - what was
she to her)
Can you save her?

The TARDIS has crunched to a halt. The Doctor, bounding for
the doors.

THE DOCTOR

First things first. Coffee?

BILL

I don't drink coffee at night.

THE DOCTOR

Night?

He pulls open the door - sunshine streams into the control
room. He strides outside.

Bill, standing, staring. She looks to Nardole for help. He
just shrugs.

As in a dream, Bill is now stepping out of the TARDIS.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUAYSIDE - DAY

Bill steps out into the dazzle. She stands rooted to the
spot, just outside the TARDIS.

Bill's POV - she finds herself on fairly busy quayside in the dazzling sunshine. Tourists in teeshirts, with ice creams walk back and forward, crossing in front of the Doctor -

- he's leaning against a rail, the glittering bay behind him. He's smiling, arms folded, just a little smug. Can't help showing off what his ship can do.

BILL

But ...

THE DOCTOR

Yes.

BILL

We've moved again.

THE DOCTOR

We have.

BILL

It was night.

THE DOCTOR

Yep.

BILL

Now it's day.

THE DOCTOR

Definitely day.

BILL

... oh my God!! Have we travelled
in time??

THE DOCTOR

No, of course not. We've travelled
to Australia.

He moves off from the rail -

- revealing the Sydney Opera House across the bay behind him
(and, of course, some award-winning green screen work.)

THE DOCTOR

Coffee's this way.

He strides off, expecting her to follow.

On Bill. Staring. What?? What?? It's too much!

Nardole is emerging from the TARDIS behind her -

- just in time to see her bolt in terror!

NARDOLE

(Calling after her)

Oi!

CUT TO:

INT. REST ROOM - AUSTRALIAN BAR - DAY

Bill comes crashing through the door - over her shoulder, we glimpse a bar full of Australians.

She goes straight to one of the sinks, splashes water on her face -

- then a thought occurs to her, an alarming one. Rather too energetically, she yanks the tap off again, backs nervously from the sink -

- just as the Doctor bursts through the door.

THE DOCTOR

It's all toilets with you, isn't it?

BILL

You can't come in here, it's the Ladies.

THE DOCTOR

You know, you're the only species in the universe to invent segregated plumbing. What's the point in that? The Sargovese have seven genders, they'd have to cover their whole planet in toilets.

BILL

Can I please, just have a moment.

THE DOCTOR

Why?

BILL

We're in Australia.

THE DOCTOR

Lots of people are, they're all fine.

A toilet flushes. One of the booths opens, a nice Australian Lady emerging. Registers the Doctor.

AUSTRALIAN LADY

You can't be in here. This is the Ladies.

THE DOCTOR

Who says I'm not a lady. Stop oppressing me.

AUSTRALIAN LADY

... sorry.

A little shocked, the Australian Lady makes her way to the exit.

BILL

But how can we be here? Just in a second?

THE DOCTOR

I told you. Time And Relative Dimension In Space.

(To Australian Lady)

Oi! Wash your hands.

The Australian Lady turns, makes her way to the sink, a little penitent.

THE DOCTOR

The TARDIS is not a lift, or a kitchen. It's a space ship.

BILL

You said you're from another planet.

THE DOCTOR

Yep.

The lady at the sink - with a flick of her eyes, we realise she's listening.

BILL

Then why did you name your "space ship" in English? Those initials wouldn't work in any other language, it would be all different words.

THE DOCTOR

... People don't generally bring that up.

Without looking round, the Doctor reaches over, slams the button on hand drier, starting it up. Obediently, the Australian Lady goes to the drier, starts drying her hands.

THE DOCTOR

But you're right. On my world, the TARDIS is known as a Sockfubble.

BILL

Is it?

THE DOCTOR

No, I just made that up. It's still called a TARDIS.

BILL

But how?

THE DOCTOR

I keep trying to tell you, Bill - the universe rhymes. Wisdom is learning to sing along.

The drier clicks off, the Australian lady.

THE DOCTOR

Have a good day.

A little confusedly, the Australian Lady turns, tucks a dollar into the Doctor's hand. She goes, as he stares at the dollar.

THE DOCTOR

Coming here again. Everything I've ever done for this planet, that's my first tip.

BILL

Why does it look like a phone box?

THE DOCTOR

Disguise. It's supposed to change its appearance to blend in with the surroundings.

BILL

Like a cloaking device?

THE DOCTOR

But it's stuck as a police box.

BILL

Why don't you fix it?

THE DOCTOR

I can't.

BILL

Why not?

THE DOCTOR

Because it isn't really broken.

BILL

Sorry, what?

THE DOCTOR

Never told anyone this before. It's not been broken for ages, I keep it switched it off.

BILL

Why?

THE DOCTOR

Well the thing about a cloaked space ship - it's very clever, but how are you supposed to find it again? I used to be stuck for ages, looking for it!

Bill starts to laugh.

THE DOCTOR

Doesn't half ruin a dramatic exit, trying every door you can find!

She's roaring now!

THE DOCTOR

For weeks, sometimes. Oh, the things I've seen.

BILL

Stop it - you're making it up now.

THE DOCTOR

Only now?

Laughing, Bill glances at one of the mirrors opposite -
- and freezes.

Her teeshirt (same one as in specially shot scene) in the mirror -

- she looks down. Her mirrored teeshirt is the right way round. Her WOW badge is on the wrong (right) side, as are her buttons.

Uh-oh.

BILL

Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR

Yeah?

BILL

I think she's here.

The Doctor's eyes flicking to the mirror -
- *too late!*

The whole mirror is bulging outward, like a giant silver droplet, like a rapidly expanding balloon -

- the Doctor and Bill, throwing themselves back.

And a great 'splunge', the silver balloon splashes to the floor, flooding it.

Almost instantly, the water swirls into a whirlpool, starts to rise up, like the reverse plughole of before...

The Doctor shoves Bill away from him, towards the door.

THE DOCTOR

Get out of here.

Bill stumbles to the door - doesn't go through it, looks back.

The Doctor has stepped to the far end of the room.

As the Heather Creature forms:

THE DOCTOR

Well, speedy, aren't you. Almost as fast as me.

The Heather Creature looks at him - cold, and white and indifferent.

He raises the test tube.

THE DOCTOR

You followed me for this. Take it and go in peace.

Silence, from the Heather Creature.

BILL

What about Heather?

The Heather Creature suddenly revolves to look at Bill.

Instantly, the Doctor has his sonic screwdriver out, leveled at the Heather Creature.

THE DOCTOR

Listen to me. This is not a weapon, but if you harm my friend, I swear I will find a way to harm you.

The Heather Creature glances indifferently at him, looks back to Bill.

BILL

I know her. She's Heather.

THE DOCTOR

Your friend no longer exists. What you're looking at is a fluid-based shape changer. An alien. Your friend's physical form was absorbed, and probably weaponised - this isn't her.

BILL

What does any of that even mean?

THE DOCTOR

Remember your reflection? That was you being scanned. Stare into the water long enough, the scan completes, and you're added to the creature's arsenal - probably one of hundreds. That might be happening right now, so stop looking at her.

Bill and the Heather Creature, their eyes locked.

BILL

How do you know all that?

THE DOCTOR

I don't know, I'm theorising based
on what I've seen. Do the same if
you want to live.

BILL

Okay. She's not following your
little test tube, she's following
me. She came to my flat.

The Doctor: what?

He pulls the stopper out the test tube, pours it down the
sink. The Heather Creature doesn't even react.

THE DOCTOR

Why would she follow you?

BILL

Because I think Heather's awake.
(To the Heather Creature)
Did you follow me?

The Heather Creature, silent. Then:

HEATHER

Did you follow me?

Heather glides imperceptibly closer to Bill. (She does this
every time she speak, like the words move her closer.)

THE DOCTOR

It's just repeating what you say. I
think.
(to the Heather Creature)
Who's that speaking?

Silence: the Heather creature doesn't even look at the
Doctor. She stares fixedly at Bill.

BILL

(With certainty)
It's Heather.

HEATHER

(Closer)
It's Heather.

THE DOCTOR

It's repeating your words.

BILL

You're right, I followed you too.

HEATHER

(Closer)
You're right, I followed you too.

THE DOCTOR

It's not talking to you, it's
reflecting your words back at you.
It's making a copy.

Bill, ignoring the Doctor, staring at Heather.

BILL

Why?

HEATHER

(Closer)

Why?

THE DOCTOR

Please. Don't pretend this is
something it can't be.

BILL

I liked you.

HEATHER

(Closer)

I liked you.

To close for the Doctor. He sonics - a blast of sound, a
shockwave spins the Heather around.

The Doctor grabs Bill's hand.

THE DOCTOR

Come on, that won't work twice!

He races from the Toilets, dragging Bill after him.

On the Heather creature, spinning round. It stretches its
mouth in an unearthly wail.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

The Doctor and Bill come racing through the doors, tumbling
to the console.

Nardole is there, in a hat with hanging corks.

NARDOLE

I'm ready!

THE DOCTOR

(Slamming levers)
We're leaving.

NARDOLE

Okay!

The room lurches, spins.

BILL

Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR

As far as we can, we have to break
its connection with you.

Nardole is looking at the instruments, appalled by what he sees.

NARDOLE

Sir, we're leaving Earth.

BILL

We're what??

NARDOLE

But we can't - your oath!

THE DOCTOR

It's fine, we'll be back before we
left!

(Waves his psychic paper)
I'll get a message on this, if
there's any trouble.

Nardole, looking at the Doctor, deeply troubled.

On the Doctor, looking up at the time rotor. Such a happy
grin.

And crunch! Landed already.

The Doctor, already striding for the doors, flings them open.

A blood red sky, a desolate landscape...

Bill, staring.

BILL

Where are we?

THE DOCTOR

Other end of the universe. If it
can follow you here, it can follow
you anywhere.

She joins him, staring out.

THE DOCTOR

On, and we're twenty three million
years in the future. It's a time
machine too.

He heads out.

On Bill.

BILL

Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE PLAIN - DAY

The Doctor and Nardole, sit with their backs against some rocks, waiting.

Bill is wandering about, poking at rocks, examining the strange new place.

BILL

Do we know this thing is dangerous?

THE DOCTOR

Most things are dangerous.

NARDOLE

Oh, they are, that's true.

BILL

Why? Is everything evil out here?

THE DOCTOR

Hardly anything's evil. But most things are hungry. Hunger looks very like evil from the wrong end of the cutlery. Or do you think your bacon sandwich loves you back?

BILL

I'm vegetarian.

NARDOLE

Are you?

BILL

All of a sudden. So what is it?
What kind of creature?

THE DOCTOR

Remember the scorch marks on the concrete? That must have been a shuttle craft, probably only landed for a few minutes - and something got left behind.

BILL

But what?

THE DOCTOR

(Shrugs)
Shape-shifter, liquid based -

BILL

But what kind of alien is it?
What's it called?

Bill has noticed a little rock pool. gingerly, she steps closer to it.

THE DOCTOR

A person. That's what all aliens are called. They're called people.

NARDOLE

Disappointing, isn't it. I make up space names for added excitement.

Bill looking down at the pool. Kneels - still can't quite make out her reflection.

THE DOCTOR

Trouble is, this person is stalking you. And that won't do.

On the rock pool - suddenly, Heather's face just rises out of it and stares up at her. An eerie sight, like a face just floating on water.

BILL

Doctor! It's here.

The Doctor, already scrambling to his feet -

- just as Heather's face recedes into water. Now just a rockpool.

THE DOCTOR

Are you sure?

NARDOLE

Maybe you imagined it.

Bill is craning down to look closer at the pool.

BILL

Heather?

And *big shock!!* A hand shoots out of the water, clamps on to Bill's face.

THE DOCTOR

Bill!!

The hand, now dragging Bill down into the pool.

The Doctor and Nardole, heaving Bill free.

THE DOCTOR

The TARDIS, *run!!*

They are already racing away -

- as the water explodes out of the rock pool in a fountain.

CUT TO:

INT. TARDIS - DAY

The Doctor and Nardole helping a choking, spluttering Bill through the doors.

The Doctor throws himself at the console.

THE DOCTOR

Okay, it's fast, it time travels,
it never gives up. Any ideas?

He's slamming the levers. The engines roar.

NARDOLE

Where are we going? If that didn't
shake it off, what will?

BILL

Why's it doing this? Why is it
following me.

THE DOCTOR

It's bonded with you, tagged you, I
don't know.

BILL

Is it Heather.

THE DOCTOR

Heather's gone!

BILL

Heather won't leave me alone!

THE DOCTOR

Okay! Plan!

He starts slamming levers again.

NARDOLE

Good!

THE DOCTOR

No, bad. Bad plan.

NARDOLE

Okay. Bad then.

BILL

What plan?

THE DOCTOR

Basic sterilisation. We're going to
run that thing through the
deadliest fire in the universe.

NARDOLE

Oh, that sounds excellent.
Deadliest fire in the universe,
that's definitely good.

BILL

How do we do that?

THE DOCTOR

The only way we can. We run through it first.

NARDOLE

Less good now.

The TARDIS crunches to a halt.

From outside, there is the din and boom of multiple explosions. The whole TARDIS shakes. It's like they're in the middle of a war.

Nardole points at the instruments, in dismay.

NARDOLE

Oh, there! Not *there!*

The Doctor has pulled a spare sonic (one of the old ones) from the console, tosses it to Nardole.

THE DOCTOR

Nardole, I want you running interference.

NARDOLE

(Sulky)

Oh, *sir!*

THE DOCTOR

Do not, under any circumstances, get yourself killed.

NARDOLE

I'll try.

THE DOCTOR

You'll succeed.

NARDOLE

Yes, *sir*, sorry, *sir*.

The Doctor has now taken Bill's hand, is leading her to the door.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, it's you it's following, you have to come.

BILL

I know. Where are we?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, just a little war. Your basic skirmish. But there's some friends of mine.

He opens the TARDIS door. From outside we hear cries of EXTERMINATE.

THE DOCTOR
Well. I say friends ...

And out they go!

On Nardole. Big swallow, follows.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPLEX OF CORRIDORS - DAY

(NB. We are now in the corridor complex we saw in the Bill Reveal film.)

The Doctor and Bill racing along. Explosions, distant cries of EXTERMINATE.

BILL
We still in the future.

THE DOCTOR
Nope. This is the past.

BILL
Doesn't look like the past.

They come stumbling to a halt at a junction.

Ahead, at the next junction, a bunch of humanoids are firing weapons at something unseen at the other end of the corridor. (If we know the classic series, we might recognise these humanoids as Movellans.)

BILL
Who are those guys?

THE DOCTOR
Never mind them - it's who they're firing at.

BILL
Who are they firing at?

A sound of rushing water from behind. They spin.

The Heather creature forming out of a tornado of water.

THE DOCTOR
Come on!

He grabs Bill's hand, they run!

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR - DAY

A nervous Nardole, running along a corridor. There various instrument panels dotted along the walls. He runs to each, soniccing each one.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPLEX OF CORRIDORS - DAY

The Doctor and Bill come skidding round a corner -
- and a Dalek revolves to face them!

DALEK
Exterminate!

THE DOCTOR
Halt!!
(Raises his screwdriver)
Scan this device and identify me!

Bill: what??

DALEK
You are the Doctor. You are an
enemy of the Daleks.

THE DOCTOR
Oh, yes!

DALEK
Exterminate!

The Daleks fires -

- just as the Doctor grabs Bill, and ducks them both out of the way.

The energy beam scorches past them, straight at -
- the Heather Creature.

Who just wobbles, looks quizzically at the Dalek.

The Doctor, pulling Bill away. They race off.

The Dalek, now staring at the Heather Creature. What?

DALEK
(Firing again)
Exterminate!

The Heather Creature, unharmed, just advances.

HEATHER
Exterminate!

DALEK
(Firing again)
Exterminate!

The Heather Creature advancing into a big, sinister close-up.

HEATHER
Exterminate.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR COMPLEX/DAMAGED AREA - DAY

The Doctor and Bill come skidding to a halt. A damaged area - a door is trapped by rubble, only a tiny section open. Just enough to squeeze through. They start doing just that.

BILL
What was that? Was that a robot?

THE DOCTOR
Never mind!

BILL
That looked *ridiculous*!

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR COMPLEX - DAY

Nardole, sonicng away at a panel, a Dalek bearing down on him.

DALEK
Exterminate!

Nardole, yelps, runs for it, energy beams streaking all round him.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR COMPLEX - DAY

The Doctor and Bill running (we are now into sequence we shot for the Bill intro scene.)

They duck round a corner, the Doctor peers back the way.

BILL
What was that thing?

THE DOCTOR
A Dalek.

BILL
A what?

THE DOCTOR
A Dalek.

BILL
What's a Dalek?

THE DOCTOR
Never mind, it's a Dalek.

BILL
That's not explaining, that's just
saying a word. What's a Dalek?

THE DOCTOR
It's an alien war machine. The
deadliest alien war machine ever
devised.

BILL
... fat though.

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry?

BILL
It'll never get through that door,
it's too wide.

THE DOCTOR
It's a tank. A tank, driven by a
super-evolved mutant, programmed to
wipe out all other life forms. So
please keep your voice down.

BILL
... It's got a sucker on it.

THE DOCTOR
It's also got a gun.

BILL
It's got a gun and a sucker, why?
Did they run out of guns?

THE DOCTOR
Bill, please ...

BILL
Is there a Dalek at the back, with
no gun and two suckers, and it's
really hacked off?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know, I've never asked.
I've always been too busy running
away. Now, please, hush!

BILL
... one more question.

THE DOCTOR
You do surprise me.

BILL
Why do they keep saying
"exterminate".

THE DOCTOR
Because they want to kill us.

BILL
Wouldn't it be quicker to say
"kill".

THE DOCTOR
Do we really want them to save
time.

BILL
... good point.

A beeping has caused the Doctor to pull his psychic paper from his pocket, take a look.

THE DOCTOR
Oh no! We have to get back.

BILL
Back where.

THE DOCTOR
To the future. 2017 needs us!

He grabs Bill's hand, they start racing away -

- just as Dalek appears at the end of the corridor, blasting away at them.

On Bill, spinning to look at the Dalek, wide-eyed in shock.

He grabs Bill's hand, they start racing away -

- just as Dalek appears at the end of the corridor, blasting away at them.

On Bill, spinning to look at the Dalek, wide-eyed in shock.

On the Doctor - no hope of escape, no way out. What does he do now.

Then he frowns -

- because the Dalek isn't doing anything. Just standing there.

On his face, a revelation.

THE DOCTOR
Oh. I see.

BILL

You see what?

The Doctor steps forward, sombre, looks the Dalek up and down.

THE DOCTOR

You have a gun, and you're not using it. Respect. And apologies.

Bill: confused. What's he talking about.

Now Nardole skidding round the corner behind, instantly horrified.

NARDOLE

Doctor, what are you doing? That's a Dalek.

THE DOCTOR

No. It isn't. Look at the eye.

He points. Close on the Dalek eyestalk. There's a star in the lens, just like Heather's eye.

BILL

Heather.

On the Dalek: it flows, liquifies, drains away -

- and becomes the Heather Creature.

HEATHER

Heather.

BILL

... what do we do?

THE DOCTOR

I was wrong. I don't think it wants to harm you.

(Corrects himself)

I don't think *she* wants to harm you.

Bill now steps forward.

BILL

What do you want?

HEATHER

What do you want?

BILL

I'm sorry. I just liked you.

HEATHER

I'm sorry. I just liked you.

Bill looks in confusion to the Doctor.

BILL
What do I say?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know. She has to stop
following you.

Bill looks to Heather.

BILL
You have to let me go.

HEATHER
You have to let me go.

BILL
I know.

HEATHER
I know.

And then, surprisingly, Heather takes a pace back.

Bill, mirrors this, takes a step back.

BILL
Okay.

HEATHER
Okay.

Water starts flowing down Heather again. Like she's starting to melt.

BILL
Goodbye Heather.

Close on Heather, the flowing water for a moment, makes it look like she's crying.

HEATHER
Goodbye Bill.

And she dissolves, flows away.

On Bill, staring in astonishment. She said her *name*!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The TARDIS is back in its corner. Bill is sitting in her chair, brooding.

The Doctor enters, snapping shut his psychic paper.

THE DOCTOR
False alarm. A student was sick
near the vault, it registered as a
biological attack.

BILL
Is she still out there.

THE DOCTOR
Whatever she is now, yes, I suppose so. Flying about in space. A space puddle.

BILL
Makes sense. She had a star in her eye.

THE DOCTOR
Yes, well that was probably just a discoloured iris, frequently the result of -

BILL
(Firmly)
She had a star. In her eye.

THE DOCTOR
Yes, of course. Could you just come here a minute?

She gets up, crosses to him.

BILL
What's up?

THE DOCTOR
Just want to ... fix something.

And he starts to place his hands on her temples, just as he did before.

BILL
You're going to wipe my memory, aren't you. You did that before - we were suddenly in the pub.

THE DOCTOR
Yes, I am.

BILL
Everything that just happened.

THE DOCTOR
All of it.

BILL
Please don't. Those are my best ever memories, please can I keep them?

THE DOCTOR
I'm sorry.

BILL
Okay. Let me keep them for week.
Just a week.

THE DOCTOR

No.

BILL

Just for tonight. Just one night.
Let me have some good dreams, for
once.

THE DOCTOR

I can't. I'll still be your tutor,
but all of that has to go.

Bill, fighting tears.

BILL

Can I ever see in the box again?

THE DOCTOR

Don't ask that. Please don't ask.
You have to forget.

BILL

Okay.

(As his hands go to her
temples)

But imagine, just imagine, if
someone did this to you.

And that gets him where it hurts. Holds still for a moment.
Lowers his hands.

Bill: what's happening? What's this?

THE DOCTOR

Get out!

BILL

... what?

THE DOCTOR

You can keep your memories, but
just for tonight. Now get out
before I change my mind.

BILL

Thankyou.

And she legs it.

The Doctor: troubled. Throws himself into his chair. Looks at
the photos on his desk.

Susan.

THE DOCTOR

Shut up.

River Song.

THE DOCTOR

You shut up too.

The TARDIS throbs in the corner. The windows glow a little brighter for a moment.

THE DOCTOR

Will you all just leave me alone. I can't do that any more. I promised!

And he storms out into his little anteroom, slams the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - NIGHT

Bill heads along. Cheerful. But under that, a little sad.

And she rounds a corner, she comes to a halt. What the hell??

There's the Doctor. Leaning against his TARDIS. Clearly waiting for her.

They stare at each other.

BILL

Okay. So what's this?

THE DOCTOR

Time.

BILL

Time?

THE DOCTOR

And Relative Dimension In Space.

He snaps his fingers. The TARDIS doors slap open, revealing the control room inside.

He turns and walks in. Looks back at Bill.

THE DOCTOR

It means what the hell.

She stares. She grins. And she runs towards that TARDIS.

END CREDITS