

# **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.



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 fattened 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.



- 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 it's 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.





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:

17     INT. BILL'S KITCHEN - DAY

17

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.)

Moir 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.)

Closer 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.

Closer 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:

... 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:

33 EXT. UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

33

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



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:

37 INT. BILL'S KITCHEN - DAY

37

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

CUT TO:

38 INT. BILL'S BEDROOM - DAY

38

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.



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:



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, taht'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 wants 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 he 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, vigorously.

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 sonicing 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 that 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 over-simplify, 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 slunging 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. Here 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, sonicing 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, sonic-ing 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 of 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