

(from www.jamiemathieson.com)

INT. CONSTRUCTION ZONE 1 - DAY 2 - 11.30

Close on an oxygen gauge on a smartsuit wrist. As we watch, it flicks from two bars green to one bar red...

It's on BILL's wrist. She shudders awake then looks around.

She's standing in her suit, helmetless, alone at the crossroads of several dark, partly finished corridors. Wiring hangs from ceilings, doorways have no doors, panels and piping are stacked awaiting use.

BILL tries to move, straining her neck in the suit, but to no avail. She looks around a bit more.

In front of her, another propaganda poster. LOOK AFTER YOUR SMARTSUIT AND IT WILL LOOK AFTER YOU. The image, an overall wearing worker shaking hands with an empty smartsuit.

BILL reads it, snorts a hollow laugh, then starts in shock.

About twenty feet away to one side, just visible down a gloomy corridor, stand massed ranks of CORPSE SUITS. Facing her.

Lights on the suits indicate that they're on. They're also moving slightly with odd twitches of arms and hands.

Close on the iris of the lead CORPSE SUIT. Contracting and dilating.

The lead CORPSE SUIT then turns and walks away down the corridor. The second suit in the queue takes one step forward, and the whole process begins again. A queue to hell.

BILL

(hissed)

Suit? *Suuuit*? (nothing) Velma?

SUIT COMPUTER (BILL'S)

Good morning. How may I assist?

BILL

(sotto)

Shhh! I can't move.

SUIT COMPUTER (BILL'S)

This suit is currently offline for diagnostic purposes. Here is some music while you wait.

Cheesy lounge music begins to play from the suit.

BILL

(sotto)

Shhhh. Shhh.

Two clanking FIGURES are advancing from the shadows in the opposite direction. CORPSE SUITS? The tension rises and then -
Stepping into the light we have IVAN and NARDOLE.

BILL sags with relief.

BILL (cont'd)
(sotto)
Nardole! Ivan! Thank God!

NARDOLE
She's awake. Told you.

IVAN
You okay?

BILL
(sotto)
Shh. No. What happened? I can't move.

IVAN manipulates the controls on BILL's wrist. BILL staggers as the suit releases her. The music cuts out.

IVAN
Suit's set to auto.

NARDOLE
And you've got oxygen deprivation.
Which is why you feel like... you
feel.

As soon as BILL can move, she backs away from the CORPSE SUIT corridor.

BILL
(sotto)
Have you looked down there?

NARDOLE
Oh, they're fine.

BILL
(sotto)
What? Are we *safe*? What's stopping
them?

IVAN moves to look the massed CORPSE SUITS just down the corridor. Mournful.

IVAN
This whole area's new. Not in their
mapping system.

BILL looks confused.

NARDOLE

Like when your satnav doesn't know a new road?

BILL

O-kay. So they can't come here?

We cut to the spooky Terminator point of view of the nearest CORPSE SUIT. Everything is overlaid with a green grid showing the limit of their map, with our HEROES inside a red flashing grid beyond.

IVAN

(distorted)

They can't even see here.

As IVAN speaks, we see a jagged sound sample appear on screen. Speech recognition kicks in. We see the words THEY CAN'T EVEN SEE HERE appear on the screen.

Back to normal view. BILL not totally convinced, but she'll take it.

BILL

Good. Great. What happened to the Doctor? I thought I saw him... die?

NARDOLE

He saved you. He gave you his helmet.

BILL

He *died*?

IVAN

He should have done. I don't know how he survived.

BILL sags with relief, sharing looks of meaning with NARDOLE.

BILL

Yeah. He's not exactly... *normal*.

NARDOLE

We tried to get back to the TARDIS but there were too many of them.

But BILL is distracted, watching IVAN, who has taken a step closer to the waiting CORPSE SUITS. Then another. Almost close enough to touch.

BILL

Are you alright Ivan?

IVAN comes back to earth and takes a step back.

IVAN

Sorry. It's just... my wife's body's out there. Somewhere.

BILL
Oh god. I'm sorry.

IVAN looks ashamed. Still looking out at the CORPSE SUITS.

IVAN
Haven't seen her since she died. But there's a bit of me that really wants to. Is that weird?

BILL
No. But I doubt it's a good idea.

IVAN
I know it'd be painful and horrible and wrong. But at least I'd see her again...

A beat of respectful silence, then:

NARDOLE
(to himself)
I miss *all* my wives. Even the ones that want to kill me.

BILL gestures sshh. Not now.

IVAN
Sorry. We should get back.

IVAN walks back the way they'd come. BILL moves to leave, but NARDOLE stops her.

NARDOLE
(sotto)
Listen, about the Doctor. He walked in a vacuum, for... far too long. He's mostly okay, but he paid a price.

BILL
What do you mean?

NARDOLE gestures into the darkness. Go see.

NARDOLE
He's in section twelve.

BILL gingerly walks into the darkness.

We cut back to the viewpoint of a CORPSE SUIT. The words HE'S IN SECTION TWELVE appear on the screen. Then SECTION TWELVE is highlighted, followed by 'MAP NOT FOUND - SEARCHING...'