

by
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that asks noth

And now, striding down the hall, stepping over the carnage is the Group Commander. Clipboard in hand, he surveys the scene.

In the kitchen doorway, a little boy. Calm and neat.

GROUP COMMANDER
Where are the articles?

The little boy produces a shoebox. In it, some CDs, postcards, a dog-eared paperback, just junk really.

GROUP COMMANDER (CONT'D)
And these belong to your mother?
What about your father and the
little girl?

BOY
I couldn't find any evidence of
Memory Crime for either of them. I
looked though! I looked everywhere!

The Group Commander signals to his men. They yank the mother to her feet.

MOTHER
It's - it's nothing, it's junk.

GROUP COMMANDER
Junk, is it?
(the postcard)
London. Hmm, something missing from
the picture, don't you think?
(the CD)
Westlife. Interesting, there's a
couple of tracks not listed.
(the book)
Northanger Abbey.
(flicks through the pages)
Not a single mention of the Monks.

He drops them back in the box like they were radioactive.

GROUP COMMANDER (CONT'D)
Jane Bishop, you are charged with
the manufacture and possession of
propaganda intended to undermine
the True History. This is in
contravention of the Memory Crimes
Act of 1975.

Her fear forgotten now, the woman laughs, th

Su

GROUP COMMANDER

She shakes her head and the sound drops back to its previous level.

She clears her throat. Closes her eyes. She takes a breath and opens her eyes.

And now sat in the chair opposite is her mum. Just sitting there, as if they were sharing a cup of tea and a ca7 Tm /TT3 1 Tf (

BILL

What noise should spaceship doors
make?

Bill sits back at the table.

BILL

They're doing something to us. The
Monks. I can't think straight.
They're saying they've been here

Bill squeal

BILL (V. O.)

Security is really tight obviously,
but Nardole says there's not been
much in the way of resistance since
the Monks took over...

The supply boat is approaching a hole in the ship's stern. An
internal dock. The boat is devoured by the bigger ship, like
a fish swimming into the maw of a whale. Bill looks up as the
boat slips inside, and th

BILL (V.O.)
After that, we're on our own.

NARDOLE
Why did that Monk look at you like
that?

Bill turns to Nardole, grins.

BILL
Hey. ~~SB~~ I got it. Come on.

CUT TO:

14

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They creep through the corridors. The imm

THE DOCTOR

GUARDS!

Bill blinks

THE DOCTOR

It's safer.

BILL

Not so much for the people the Monks are killing.

THE DOCTOR

The Romans killed people. And saved billions more from disease, war, famine and barbarism. The first month the Monks were here they regulated food production and distribution. Famine: . Literally overnight. Second month, they decommissioned all weaponry except what they needed. Every gun, bomb and bullet: . So humanity can't blow itself up anymore. Or anyone else.

BILL

No - wait. What about free will? You in free will, your whole thing is - you made me write a 3000 word on Free Will.

THE DOCTOR

You fre

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THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Did you forget?! Oh nice one

The Doctor on the deck. A maniacal glint in his eye. The ship lurches as it plows into the dock. We hear the crash, the scream of timbe

But t

BILL'S V

THE DOCTOR
But it's not done just once, it's

And if they haven't

Wei I

RICHARD

The Doctor nods to the window. Look again. Nardole looks.

NARDOLE (CONT'D)

Well you've got to admit, that's
ever so clever.

THE DOCTOR

Another way they ha

TH

The door grinds shut behind them

He can't stay here. There's a more protected alcove on the other

The Doctor, Bill, Nardole and the remaining troops

He is thrown from the plinth, tossed like a rag doll th

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THE DOCTOR

What every oppressor does when they
realise who holds the power:

The Monk has freed itself from the people crawling over it.
It staggers away, pursued by the crowd, baying for blood.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

They run.

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CUT TO:

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43

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THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

You see? Humanity is doomed never to learn from its mistakes. You'll swallow a thousand comforting lies and choke on one ugly truth.

BILL

I guess that's part of our charm.

THE DOCTOR

No, it's genuinely really annoying

