

THE LADY OF TIME

"CYBERNETIC CHECK-UP"

Written by

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Based on BBC's *Doctor Who*.

MAIN CAST

JENNY GEORGIA MOFFETT
DR. DRAKE AGON EOIN MACKEN

GUEST STARS

FEMALE NURSE SARAH LANCASTER
FIRST MALE DOCTOR MILO VENTIMIGLIA
SECOND MALE DOCTOR IAN STENLAKE
BELLADONNA ALMORA WRIGHT
YOUNG MALE NURSE CARTER JENKINS
DR. MARTON GAVIN WOOD
VOICE OF THE CYBERMEN NICHOLAS BRIGGS

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. JENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

We open to an establishing shot of a multi-storey apartment building that, from the state of the front yard and the fact that graffiti decorates its bricks, seems to have been neglected for some time.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We get a shot of a door with flaking white paint from the inside of one of the apartments. We can safely assume is located in the building we just saw.

We can hear keys rattling on the other side of the door, and as we watch the door handle turns and the door is pushed in.

JENNY is revealed as she steps inside the apartment, flicking on the lights and hanging her keys on a hook beside the door.

She is dressed in a McDonalds uniform, and we can safely assume she has just returned home from work.

We get a close up of Jenny hand. It points a bulky-looking black pen at the door knob and as it lights up green and buzzes, it reminds us of The Doctor's sonic screwdriver. It is a SONIC PEN.

With that done, we follow Jenny further into the apartment. She flings her McDonalds cap onto an old sofa with gusto, and wiggles out of her shirt before deposing of it in the same way. All the while, she is ranting:

JENNY:

Fired? *Fired?! Are you kidding me?!*
I can dodge lasers, put together
and reload any gun this side of
Messaline *and* kiss my way out of
prison, and I get fired for poor
customer service skills?!

Next, Jenny is wrestling off her shoes and socks and yanking off her pants one leg at a time while hopping over the sofa to retrieve the other part of the discarded uniform.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

Sor-ry if I get a bit cranky after
spending two years on this
corporate dominated,
environmentally degraded poor
excuse for a planet.

(MORE)

JENNY: (CONT'D)

And now I face the prospect of
being stuck here forever because
the *one piece* I need to get my ship
in the sky *doesn't exist yet?*

We follow Jenny into the claustrophobic kitchen that joins this room. She opens the oven, throws her uniform inside, then slams the door closed again. She twists the knobs until the light comes on.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

That'll get rid of the stench.
(beat, in a mocking tone)
You don't need Torchwood, Jenny.
You're better than that, Jenny.
You'll be out of here in no time,
Jenny. *Good one, Jenny!*

Next, Jenny stomps into the bedroom, rifles through a pile of clothes until she finds a large, grey sweat shirt and pulls it on over her head.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

Of all the places I could have
ended up, why twenty-first century
Earth?!

Jenny strides into the adjacent bathroom, runs the tap and splashes her face with water. She rubs a tan-coloured towel over her face and neck to remove the water droplets, then retreats back into the bedroom.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

And of course this is the place he
visits more than any other planet
in the entire damn universe, and I
haven't seen him *once?*

(beat)

Ugh!

With that, Jenny lets herself fall face first onto her bed, her head landing on her pillow with a groan.

We get a close up of Jenny's face, squashed and obscured by the pillow it is buried in, as her eyes scrunch closed. She lets lose a wretched sob and lifts her arms to cover her head.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT - LATER

We open on a side shot of Jenny as she sits at a round, worn table with an open laptop. She is adjusting its lid when we--

Cut to a shot from within the computer, allowing us to see Jenny. She is recording herself using the in-built camera.

JENNY:

Hi.

Jenny simply stares at the screen for a few moments, before casting her forlorn expression onto the floor. She is clearly at a loss for words.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

I should be looking for a new job but... What's the point? No one cares if I don't pay be rent. They don't even check to see if I'm still alive up here.

(beat)

Instead, I'm going to go shower and dress in those scrubs I stole last week, then skip down to King George to see if I can find that part. If I don't... Well... I don't know. I'll do something. Maybe Torchwood will take me back. At least they don't care about customer service.

(beat)

I don't know why I should apologise for not being able to relate to people. We don't exactly have anything in common. I was a soldier and they're just out of high school. What are we supposed to talk about? Hair care products?

(beat)

Whatever. It doesn't matter now. I'm going to find that piece and get out of here. I don't need friends to do that.

Jenny sighs and averts her gaze again. After a few moments, she leans forward and presses a button on the keyboard. Our screen goes black.

BLACK OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. KING GEORGE HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

We come in on a establishing shot of King George Hospital, London. Patients, visitors and doctor's alike walk the grounds, most moving towards the main entrance.

CUT TO:

INT. KING GEORGE HOSPITAL STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We come in on a close up of a pair of All Star Converse bent midway, indicating that the wearer is standing on tip-toes.

We slowly tilt upwards as the wearer lowers back down onto flat feet, and we recognise her to be Jenny. She is now dressed in pale-blue hospital scrubs.

Jenny is leaning against the metal storage shelves that line either side of this small room, stretching upwards to reach something on one of the upper shelves.

We get a close up of her face from within the shelves as she peers into them.

She lifts her sonic pen and reaches her arm towards us. It buzzes and lights up green as we saw before and we--

Cut to a full body shot of Jenny as she pulls away from the shelves, frowning slightly.

JENNY:

(muttered, to herself)
What's this doing in twenty-first
century London?

As Jenny reaches back into the shelf to withdraw whatever she has found, we--

Switch focus onto the window in the door behind her.

There is a man's face in the window, squinting curiously into the room. He has dark, long-ish shaggy hair and wears a doctor's lab coat. After a few moments he disappears from sight.

Jenny's head suddenly whips in the direction of the door, but a moment too late, missing the man who was standing there.

Shrugging to herself, Jenny pulls out a battered cardboard box from the shelf at her head height and sets it down on the floor.

We get an over the shoulder shot as Jenny rummages through the box, her hands disappearing under discarded machinery parts.

In the background, we can just make out the sound of footsteps, as if a heavily armored military squadron marches overhead. The sound gradually increased in volume then suddenly comes to a stop as--

JENNY: (CONT'D)

Got it!

We see that Jenny has retrieved a large, irregularly shaped helmet from the box. It is a Cyberman helmet.

The sound resumes, louder than before.

JENNY: (CONT'D)

Oh no. This was in the Torchwood
database, and I have a sneaking
suspicion that it wasn't marked
"friendly."

We slowly push in on the Cyberman helmet then--

BLACK OUT.

END OF TEASER.