

INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN PHARMACEUTICALS, LABORATORY - DAY ONE 1  
- 08.30

*GESUNDHEIT, GRANDMASTER, FLOPSY, N/S BOY*

A small BOY is in a sealed room. A brightly coloured vapour is sprayed over him. After a few moments, we hear a series of coughs, sneezes and nose-blowing. A voice speaks to him over an intercom.

GESUNDHEIT (O.S.)

Go now, my little carrier, and  
play with your friends...

A door opens electronically and the now pale, flu-ridden BOY with a dripping nose slopes off. PETER GESUNDHEIT (45, feeble hypochondriac), his anti-cold mask in place, now enters the empty room.

GESUNDHEIT

Project 1914 complete, Sir.

A shadowy figure, follows behind. The GRANDMASTER!

GRANDMASTER

Excellent. If we succeed then  
you, Gesundheit, a humble  
pharmacist, will become chairman  
of the largest, most powerful  
pharmaceutical company in the  
world... Meisster-Grossen!

The obsessive GESUNDHEIT nods appreciatively as he sprays the room with a powerful antiseptic.

GRANDMASTER

And why shouldn't we succeed?  
After all, 'coughs and sneezes  
spread diseases!'

OUT ON the GRANDMASTER's cruel laugh.

CUT TO:

**TITLES**

2

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, PLAYGROUND - DAY ONE - 08.45**

2

*DAISY, BLANE, ROSE*

DAISY, ROSE and BLANE, glowing healthily, walk through the eerily empty school playground.

ROSE

I guess I shouldn't be too surprised my project won first prize.

DAISY stifles a yawn and turns to BLANE.

DAISY

That is the last weekend I give up for a spy gadget conference - even if it was in the Caribbean.

BLANE

(whispered to Daisy)  
That 'jetpack-in-a-backpack' invention was s-ooooo cool! Way better than Rose's thing.

ROSE

(overhearing)  
Ahem, my Inner Reality device was the Judges' unanimous choice. Using gaming technology to explore the brain is pretty amazing you know. A way of going inside someone's mind and seeing what they're thinking.

DAISY

Gross! Some of us can already do that and we don't need any yucky body fluid stuff. It's called *intuition*. Like right now Blane is wondering, where is everyone?

All around them, the playground is empty.

CUT TO:

3

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 09.00**

3

*DAISY, BLANE, ROSE, STEWART, LETITIA, ZARA, FIFTY PENCE,  
N/S PUPILS*

The TEAM enter a sparsely-populated classroom. STEWART looks thrilled to see BLANE.

STEWART  
Heyyy! Another survivor!

BLANE  
Survivor?

STEWART  
From the Super-Flu.

STEWART blows his nose very loudly. LETITIA and ZARA frown and move to the other side of the room.

ZARA  
Sit here. Don't want to catch anything off that lot.

LETITIA  
You look really well.

ZARA  
Yeah. Well well.

DAISY  
Oh, uh, yeah... I'm using this new tinted moisturiser.

MS TEMPLEMAN hurries into class.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Where's your teacher?

LETITIA  
Dunno, Miss. Probably off with the bug.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Lucky them!

She exits. FIFTY PENCE leans over to STEWART and BLANE.

FIFTY PENCE  
Hey, maybe if we all get sick they'll close school down?

BLANE  
For a flu bug? I don't think so.

BLANE looks down and sees his communicator flash.

**(SCENE 4 NOW BECOMES SCENE 6A)**

CUT TO:

5

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, LIFT TRANSFORMATION SCENE - DAY ONE -5**  
**09.05**

*DAISY, BLANE, ROSE*

The theme tune kicks in as BLANE tugs the mop. A down arrow flashes on a paint tin - the team wait - lift drops out of shot. Lift descends - the school kids transform into SPIES.

CUT TO:

6

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 09.15**

*LENNY, DAISY, BLANE, ROSE*

6

LENNY briefs the TEAM.

LENNY

Over the weekend an epidemic of  
Super-Flu has devastated the UK.

LENNY hits a switch and a map appears on his monitor.  
Animated sneezing heads represent the spread of the  
outbreak. They're everywhere! BLANE looks alarmed.

BLANE

Seventy percent already have it.  
Looks like the rest are falling  
fast.

LENNY coughs. The TEAM look concerned.

LENNY

Just a tickle. This virus has  
struck at unprecedented speed.  
Our top scientists can't find  
anything to counteract it.

DAISY

OK, so it could be bio-crime. I  
can check out anyone with a  
history in that field.

LENNY

We also need to stop the virus  
spreading and find a vaccine.

LENNY hands ROSE a vial of green gunge.

LENNY

Here's a sample taken from a flu  
victim's nostrils.

DAISY is revolted. She looks down, hand shielding her eyes!

DAISY

Yuuuu-k!

ROSE

I'll get started right away.  
Blane, there have been outbreaks  
of Super-Flu in the past. It'd be  
great to find out how they were  
defeated.

BLANE nods.

LENNY

Remember, Britain is near  
breaking point. You need to work  
fast!

CUT TO:

6A

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, STAFFROOM (PREVIOUSLY SCENE 4) - DAY**  
**ONE - 10.00**

MR FLATLEY, MS TEMPLEMAN

MS TEMPLEMAN approaches a sickly-looking MR FLATLEY.

MR FLATLEY

So many staff off sick! Looks  
like we'll be running this show  
on our own today.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Nothing new there then. I'll try  
and organise some cover.

MR FLATLEY mops his forehead, he's running a temperature.

MS TEMPLEMAN

You don't look well yourself.  
Shouldn't you go home?

MR FLATLEY

No, Helen, the captain never  
leaves his ship. Did Nelson flee  
at the first sight of the Spanish  
Armada?

She begins to correct him.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Actually it was...

MR FLATLEY

Besides, I'm feeling completely  
tickety-boo.

MR FLATLEY sneezes and showers MS TEMPLEMAN's St John  
Ambulance first-aid poster. He dabs it with his hankie and  
then blows his nose.

MR FLATLEY

Plus I must tell you a secret.

He holds up a register of attendances.

MR FLATLEY

The St Hope's record for  
continuous teaching attendance  
was set by Mrs Kilpatrick from  
1979 to 1999. If I can get  
through to four O'clock today,  
the record and the trophy is  
mine!

MS TEMPLEMAN

Great. But we *are* very busy.

She holds up the St John Ambulance poster.

MS TEMPLEMAN

It's the day of the St John  
Ambulance First Aid Assessment.  
Maybe we should cancel?

MR FLATLEY

Nonsense. The Assessor isn't due  
till eleven. Just give them some  
last minute revision - and oh,  
before you go, any chance of a  
hot lemony drink?

MS TEMPLEMAN picks up her resuscitation doll, and as she  
exits, accidentally clouts MR FLATLEY on the head with it.

CUT TO:

7

**INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN PHARMACEUTICALS, OFFICE - DAY ONE - 7**  
**10.15**

*GESUNDHEIT, GRANDMASTER, FLOPSY*

Inside his clinically sterile office, GESUNDHEIT takes a phone-order.

GESUNDHEIT  
Five million throat lozenges...  
Two million decongestants... Not  
a problem. Thank you.

After using the phone he sprays it with antiseptic. The GRANDMASTER sits opposite, reading a newspaper whose headline reads: 'Britain in grip of Super-Flu'.

GRANDMASTER  
You were right, Gesundheit,  
pharmaceuticals is where it's at.

He gestures to a UK map showing the advance of the virus.

GRANDMASTER  
From Auchtermuchty to Yeovil  
they're buying our cold remedies!  
Which won't cure them of course.  
Just keep them well enough to buy  
even more of our products.

GESUNDHEIT  
As our Infectometer shows. Hee-  
hee.

We go out on a giant display thermometer, the red mercury level showing the level of the UK population that have flu - it now shows 80% and beeps as it nudges upwards!

**(SCENE 8 HAS BEEN CUT)**

CUT TO:

9

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 10.30**  
*MS TEMPLEMAN, STEWART, LETITIA, ZARA, FIFTY PENCE, MR  
FLATLEY, N/S PUPILS*

9

STEWART is lying on the ground. MS TEMPLEMAN feigns shock.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Oh no, Stewart has had a heart  
attack!

LETITIA  
Someone agreed to go on a date  
with him.

ZARA  
It wasn't me.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Come on, there must be someone  
who can demonstrate how we'd save  
Stewart's life?

FIFTY PENCE  
No-one's gonna give *him* the kiss  
of life!

The door opens to reveal MR FLATLEY, shivering in a duvet.

MR FLATLEY  
(sore-throated croak)  
Chest compression is what's  
needed.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Uh, if we could let the children  
answer? (beat) Now, who would  
like to save Stewart's life?

Silence.

CUT TO:

10

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 10.35**

10

*DAISY, BLANE, ROSE, LENNY*

ROSE is looking at the virus through her microscope.

ROSE

This is such an aggressive strain. It attacks the body's immune system by making it switch itself off.

We see the virus attacking another cell on a screen.

BLANE types and brings up an old newspaper headline for 1914. 'Flu hits millions. Great Britain in peril!'

BLANE

Wow. Here's a familiar headline! This 1914 virus attacked the immune system too.

ROSE turns, excited.

ROSE

How did they defeat it?

BLANE continues reading another article with a picture of Theodore Tilbury, a stern-looking Edwardian scientist.

BLANE

This geezer called Theodore Tilbury managed to stop the pandemic in its tracks.

DAISY looks blank.

ROSE

A pandemic is an epidemic that spreads across a large region.

DAISY soundlessly mouths 'whatevah'. BLANE scrolls up the screen. We see Tilbury again, this time with a test tube. (Note: his wife is in background).

BLANE

He created a vaccine.

DAISY

Cool! So we just use the same vaccine! (beat) Right?

ROSE shakes her head.

ROSE

Wrong. Vaccines don't last that long. What we need is the formula he used to make it.

BLANE

Tilbury's papers are housed  
someplace called the Museum of  
Infectious Diseases. Wouldn't  
they have a copy?

DAISY

What loser would go to a museum  
about *infections*?

ROSE nods in fake agreement then looks hurriedly down at  
her microscope (clearly *she* has been there!)

ROSE

You two go, I want to finish  
studying this virus.

LENNY appears with the mission gadgets.

LENNY

Gadgets - Sat Nav shoes. Type in  
any map reference and they'll  
take you there by the quickest  
route.

BLANE and DAISY take the shoes and put them on. LENNY hands  
DAISY a set of false eyelashes.

LENNY

False eyelashes. Flash them and  
they'll instantly disarm a  
security camera.

BLANE types into the remote control of the Sat Nav shoes.

BLANE

Wicked. These are safe!

But before he's ready, the shoes walk him off to the exit  
and straight into the closed lift doors. DAISY smirks.

DAISY

Yeah. Totally safe!

CUT TO:

11 **EXT/INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 10.45** 11  
*DAISY, BLANE, N/S SECURITY GUARD*

Deserted streets. BLANE and DAISY are now in cleaning uniforms, carrying a bucket and mop. BLANE walks comically along, his legs wanting to go in different directions. DAISY has mastered her Sat Nav shoes. As they arrive at the Cold Research Museum BLANE falls over.

DAISY  
Look, twinkle-toes, turn off the shoes if they're too complicated.

As BLANE bends down and adjusts his shoes, DAISY examines a sign: Museums of Infectious Diseases. Mon-wed 10-2.00. An additional sign reads: 'Closed today due to sickness'. DAISY and BLANE walk up to the museum. Standing before them is a not very alert SECURITY GUARD who breaks off from blowing his nose.

DAISY  
Make-it-Sparkle Cleaning Co.

She shows him an ID card featuring a photo of a very large lady. The SECURITY GUARD does a double take.

DAISY  
Really gets you fit this job!

DAISY examines the brass buttons on his uniform, doesn't look happy, then gives them a quick squirt of polish. The SECURITY GUARD nods for them to enter.

CUT TO:

12

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 11.00**

12

*DAISY, BLANE*

DAISY and BLANE walk into the exhibition area. DAISY begins blinking rapidly.

BLANE

You got something in your eye?

DAISY

I'm disarming the security-cam  
you failed to spot.

A CCTV camera clicks off. The darkened interior is filled with weird medical and anatomical exhibits. A colossal atom/string of DNA twirls from the ceiling. DAISY stumbles into a giant model nose and shrieks.

BLANE

Scchhhh!

DAISY is momentarily reassured, but then turns and bumps into an anatomical human model. She opens her mouth to shriek again but this time BLANE is able to cover her mouth with his hand.

BLANE

Can you get a grip, it's just a museum!

DAISY

Yeah, full of freak show exhibits! I can handle most things, but not body stuff. And like, seeing the squidgy bits.

BLANE rolls his eyes. They continue searching. DAISY now spots a large portrait of an ugly man with a beautiful young woman by his side. She peers at her museum guide.

DAISY

It's Tilbury and his wife, Ailsa. He sure got the best of that bargain.

BLANE

Can we forget the trivia and concentrate on finding Tilbury's files?

DAISY pulls on some gloves and begins expertly searching a large filing cabinet. BLANE is going through another set of drawers, filled with dusty papers. Back on DAISY.

DAISY

Tilbury's archive!

BLANE

Fantastic.

DAISY waves a handful of empty files.

DAISY

No, it isn't. Every file relating  
to the 1914 virus is missing!

CUT TO:

13

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 11.15**  
*MS TEMPLEMAN, FIFTY PENCE, LETITIA, ZARA, MR FLATLEY,  
STEWART, N/S PUPILS*

13

MS TEMPLEMAN's first-aid class continues. FIFTY PENCE is bandaging LETITIA's 'burnt' thumb.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Gently with Letitia's thumb,  
she's burnt it remember.

LETITIA  
(to Fifty Pence)  
Chip my nail varnish and you'll  
really need first-aid.

MR FLATLEY  
(nose totally congested)  
Code wader is de ding for burds.

Everyone looks at each other unable to understand. MS TEMPLEMAN takes him to one side.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
I know you want to break the  
record, but I really think you  
should go home.

MR FLATLEY shakes his head petulantly. The bell rings for break.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Come on, let's get you  
quarantined in the staffroom.

She helps MR FLATLEY from the room. Behind her FIFTY PENCE sneezes, followed in quick succession by ZARA and STEWART.

CUT TO:

14

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 11.30**  
*DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

14

BLANE creeps past an array of old medical artefacts before spotting a large display cabinet. He looks stunned at what he sees there.

BLANE

Daisy! You need to see this!

DAISY approaches the cabinet, hesitantly. She peers inside to see the deep frozen, but perfectly preserved body of THEODORE TILBURY!

DAISY

Oh yuuuuk!

BLANE

Isn't that Tilbury?!

DAISY

(leaping out of skin)  
Why's he standing there like a  
tinned sardine? I thought he was  
dead!

BLANE

No, it looks like he's been  
cryogenically frozen.

DAISY

It'll never catch on.

BLANE

Look, the info's gone. But this  
is Tilbury, the one guy who knows  
about the vaccine.

DAISY

So?

BLANE

So maybe if we take him back to  
HQ, Rose can use her prize-  
winning invention to get the info  
from his mind?

BLANE opens the door. Daisy slams it shut. BLANE opens it.

DAISY

No way. I draw the line at body-  
snatching!

DAISY slams it shut again.

CUT TO:

15

**INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN PHARMACEUTICALS, OFFICE - DAY ONE - 15**  
**11.35**

GRANDMASTER, *GESUNDHEIT*

GESUNDHEIT cleans his computer keyboard with a cotton bud.

GESUNDHEIT

Millions of microbes lurk on  
computer keyboards. They're a  
veritable breeding ground.

GRANDMASTER

So, you're lucky I built you  
these pristine premises. A far  
cry from that dirty, run-down  
pharmacy where you *used* to work,  
doling out cures for athletes  
foot.

CUT TO:

16

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 11.40**

16

*DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

BLANE opens the door again and picks up the frozen body of DOCTOR TILBURY, but in doing so, he triggers an alarm! DAISY flashes BLANE an angry look.

CUT TO:

17

**INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN PHARMACEUTICALS, OFFICE - DAY ONE - 17**  
**11.41**

GRANDMASTER, *GESUNDHEIT*

The same alarm sounds.

GRANDMASTER  
Intruders!

A flashing light blips on a wall mounted floor plan.

GRANDMASTER  
They're in the museum! Find out  
who it is.

GESUNDHEIT  
But I-

GRANDMASTER  
At once!!

CUT TO:

17A

**INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN PHARMACEUTICALS/INT. MUSEUM OF  
INFECTIOUS DISEASES (NEW SCENE) - DAY ONE - 11.45**  
*GESUNDHEIT*

17A

GESUNDHEIT runs across a glass corridor into the museum.

CUT TO:

18

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 11.50**  
*GESUNDHEIT*

18

GESUNDHEIT runs down stairs towards the museum.

GESUNDHEIT  
Coming in here, bringing their  
germs and infections!

He applies a burst of throat-spray.

CUT TO:

19

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 11.55**  
*DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

19

The sounds of Gesundheit's footsteps draw closer.

BLANE

Someone's coming! Do we take him  
or not?

DAISY

Yes. No. I don't know!

BLANE is struggling with the very heavy body.

BLANE

If we could have a decision here?

DAISY grabs the feet end of the body.

DAISY

This is complete madness!

CUT TO:

20

**INT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 12.00**  
*GESUNDHEIT*

20

GESUNDHEIT hurries through the museum as the alarm rings. Just as he is about to reach the giant cabinet behind which held Tilbury, he cocks his head. Footsteps echo down the corridor in a different direction. He pauses, then follows, breaking into a run. GESUNDHEIT turns a corner. His face suddenly looks quizzical. He bends down to examine a pair of shoes that have reached a dead end and are walking on the spot - Daisy's Sat Nav shoes.

CUT TO:

21 **EXT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES/BUS-STOP - DAY ONE -** 21  
**12.10**

*DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY, TAXI DRIVER*

DAISY and BLANE manhandle a jerkily-walking TILBURY up to a bus-stop.

DAISY  
That was close. Nice work with  
the shoes.

DAISY looks down - now both of them are shoeless and  
BLANE's wearing odd socks!

CUT TO:

22

**INT. MEISSTER-GROSSENS PHARMACEUTICALS, OFFICE - DAY ONE - 22**  
**12.15**

*GESUNDHEIT, GRANDMASTER, FLOPSY*

GESUNDHEIT runs in, panting.

GRANDMASTER

You fool - they've stolen  
Tilbury! This must be linked to  
Project 1914. Someone is on to  
us!

GESUNDHEIT

What do we do?

The GRANDMASTER rewinds CCTV footage of the spies escaping.

GRANDMASTER

We? This is down to you,  
Gesundheit. Get out there and  
bring back Tilbury!

GESUNDHEIT

Out? Outside?!!

He feels his throat, already paranoid.

GESUNDHEIT

But the germs! The Super-Flu  
virus is out there!

GRANDMASTER

Then I would suggest you are  
quick about it.

GESUNDHEIT

H-how will I find the body?

The GRANDMASTER points to CCTV camera.

GRANDMASTER

(Sighs) Follow those cleaners!

GESUNDHEIT checks his pulse, pulls a mask over his mouth,  
and sprays himself with antiseptic. He turns back to the  
GRANDMASTER, imploringly.

GRANDMASTER

Go!!!

A crestfallen GESUNDHEIT heads gloomily for the exit.

CUT TO:

23

**EXT. MUSEUM OF INFECTIOUS DISEASES - DAY ONE - 12.20**  
*DAISY, BLANE, TAXI DRIVER, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

23

DAISY

How are we gonna get him back to HQ? There won't be any buses.

BLANE

Being spies who can't drive really sucks.

Just when all seems lost, a taxi appears. DAISY and BLANE frantically wave it down.

BLANE/DAISY

Taxi! Taxi!

It pulls up and they climb in, propping TILBURY up in the back. TILBURY falls onto DAISY and she pushes him away in revulsion.

BLANE

St Hope's High.

DRIVER

What happened to your mate?

DAISY

Nothing. He's just chilled.

The TAXI DRIVER shakes his head. The cab drives past a huge billboard: 'Say no to Super-Flu with Warmsip Extra'.

CUT TO:

24

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, STAFFROOM CORRIDOR - DAY ONE - 12.45**<sup>4</sup>  
*MS TEMPLEMAN, MR FLATLEY, DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE  
TILBURY*

BLANE and DAISY struggle into view guiding the frozen  
TILBURY.

Cut to a frustrated MS TEMPLEMAN guiding MR FLATLEY,  
wrapped in a duvet, back to the staffroom.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
You really need to take it easy,  
Kenneth. Please stay in the  
staffroom!!!

DAISY spots TEMPLEMAN and FLATLEY and shoves BLANE and  
TILBURY into the staffroom. Back on MS TEMPLEMAN and  
FLATLEY.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
You might want the record, but no-  
one wants your flu!

They re-enter the staffroom.

CUT TO:

25

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, STAFFROOM - DAY ONE - 13.00**

25

*MS TEMPLEMAN, MR FLATLEY, DAISY, BLANE, N/S THEODORE  
TILBURY*

MR FLATLEY is helped into a seat by MS TEMPLEMAN. As we pan across, we reveal he's sitting next to the icy body of TILBURY, an empty mug in front of him. MS TEMPLEMAN picks up the mug.

MS TEMPLEMAN

May I?

TILBURY makes no reply. MS TEMPLEMAN turns and whispers to MR FLATLEY.

MS TEMPLEMAN

The supply teacher doesn't look too well either. I'll make him a cuppa, might pull him round.

DAISY and BLANE watch nervously from their hiding place behind a table. As MS TEMPLEMAN fusses over the tea and FLATLEY dozes, BLANE and DAISY comically manage to manhandle TILBURY out of the staffroom unseen. MS TEMPLEMAN turns to the chair where TILBURY was sitting.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Sugar?

She reacts as the chair is now empty!

CUT TO:

26

**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ST HOPE'S SCHOOL - DAY ONE - 13.05**  
*GESUNDHEIT*

26

A spaghetti western moment as tumbleweed and then a newspaper blow across the road in front of St Hope's. Someone steps on it then picks up the copy. The headline reads: 'Britain on its sneeze! Flu-nited Kingdom on verge of collapse!' Reveal it's GESUNDHEIT looking menacingly at St Hope's.

CUT TO:

27

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 13.10**

27

DAISY, BLANE, ROSE, LENNY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY

ROSE turns from her test-tubes to find TILBURY's body being laid out on the examination table behind her.

DAISY

What a nightmare! Twenty quid in a taxi and he weighs a ton!

ROSE stares at the body in shock.

DAISY

Tilbury's files were missing.

BLANE

But we thought you could use your Inner reality thingy to extract the formula from Tilbury's brain.

DAISY

He thought that. I think it's crazy.

ROSE peers over the frozen body. She taps at it. Rock hard.

ROSE

The way my invention works, I would have to go *inside* his mind. Literally.

DAISY nods in mistaken relief.

DAISY

Which is way too dangerous...

LENNY

I agree.

ROSE is already laying out the project on her work bench.

ROSE

No, no... the technology is untested, but there's no reason why it shouldn't work.

BLANE

What choice do we have? Britain is on the verge of collapse!

ROSE

Getting that vaccine formula is the only way. Lenny, my invention won top prize because the logic works.

LENNY

I still don't like it.

LENNY and DAISY look worried as they watch an ultra-confident ROSE prepare.

CUT TO:

28

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CORRIDOR - DAY ONE - 13.15**  
*GESUNDHEIT, MS TEMPLEMAN*

28

GESUNDHEIT is sneaking around when he turns a corner and bumps straight into MS TEMPLEMAN.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Oh hello...

GESUNDHEIT freezes. Then pulls up his mask.

MS TEMPLEMAN  
We're waiting for you with the bodies...

GESUNDHEIT  
There's more than one?!

MS TEMPLEMAN  
Oh yes, the children have been busy all morning.

MS TEMPLEMAN leads off a baffled GESUNDHEIT.

CUT TO:

29

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 13.20**

29

*DAISY, ROSE, BLANE, LENNY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

ROSE stands in front of a neat diagram representing the inside of the brain. She finishes marking the route she intends taking in green marker pen.

ROSE

Inner Reality maps the mind like levels of a computer game. And I've planned my route in detail. Finding the vaccine should be pretty straightforward.

DAISY

But we know nothing about Tilbury or how he thinks!

ROSE

I'm going straight to the left hemisphere. That's the part of the brain where factual info gets stored. His memory of the vaccine should be there.

DAISY

You don't know that for sure! The inside of the mind isn't like one of Stewart's dumb computer games. It's memories... emotions... a million different feelings.

LENNY

And your machine is unproven.

ROSE

Sometimes in science you have to take chances.

ROSE attaches twin electrodes to TILBURY's nostrils.

ROSE

I'm using the nostrils as a contact point cos that's where the nerves are most sensitive.

She runs the wires to a small box - like an X-Box.

ROSE

I then hook up the Inner Reality generator... connecting my mind to his.

From the box, wires lead out, ending in an adhesive pad.

DAISY

At least let me profile Tilbury first?

ROSE isn't listening. She lies down next to TILBURY.

BLANE

What do we do if there's a  
problem?!

ROSE switches on a heart monitor with graphic display.

ROSE

This heart-rate monitor will show  
how my body's coping with the  
strain.

LENNY

It's still not a proper exit  
strategy is it? What if you get  
trapped in there?

ROSE

Look, I'll be back with that  
formula before you can say 'award-  
winning spy gadget'.

LENNY nods, reluctantly. ROSE takes a deep breath then  
attaches the electrodes to her head, activating the device.  
As ROSE twitches the other watch as we whoosh cut to:

CUT TO:

30

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, RECEPTION - DAY ONE**  
**- 13.25**

*ROSE*

ROSE arrives at the school reception.

ROSE

Guys... I'm not sure if you can  
hear this or not. I think I'm at  
the entrance to Tilbury's mind.

CUT TO:

31

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 13.30**  
*MS TEMPLEMAN, MR FLATLEY, GESUNDHEIT, LETITIA, ZARA,  
STEWART, FIFTY PENCE, N/S PUPILS*

31

MS TEMPLEMAN ushers GESUNDHEIT into the classroom.

GESUNDHEIT

Aaargh!

The floor is littered with the 'bodies' of FIFTY PENCE, LETITIA, ZARA, and STEWART. GESUNDHEIT looks horrified.

GESUNDHEIT

What happened?!

MS TEMPLEMAN

Fifty Pence is a lorry driver. He had a stroke and his truck hit Stewart who fell onto Letitia, breaking both her legs.

ZARA suddenly sits up holding a bandaged hand.

ZARA

Don't forget me. I got bitten by a squirrel with rabies.

MS TEMPLEMAN

We've recreated every accident we could think of...

GESUNDHEIT finally realises that he has been mistaken for a first-aid assessor. A sickly MR FLATLEY suddenly enters.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Not again!! This isn't helping anyone!

MR FLATLEY slumps into a chair. FIFTY PENCE sneezes into a large hankie. ZARA unfurls a long roll of toilet roll and trumpets.

ZARA

I don't feel good, midd.

GESUNDHEIT looks horrified. He retreats towards the door.

GESUNDHEIT

I... er... need my... red pen!

GESUNDHEIT scurries outside, frantically spraying his throat. He takes out his mobile and makes a call.

CUT TO:

32

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, RECEPTION - DAY ONE**  
**- 13.40**

*ROSE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

ROSE frantically looks around. The school looks different.

ROSE

It's not what I expected. Uh, I'm  
going to try and find the left  
hemisphere...

ROSE wanders uncertainly, unaware of a shadowy figure  
watching her - TILBURY!

CUT TO:

33

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 13.50**

33

*ROSE, BLANE, DAISY, LENNY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

DAISY types frantically, researching Tilbury's life.

DAISY

Tilbury... Tilbury... we need to know more about this guy. Apart from the fact he's got more facial hair than a werewolf.

Her PC shows photos of Tilbury in his lab. Ailsa is in the background. DAISY scrolls up an article: 'Science's forgotten man'. Across the lab, ROSE's lips are moving, but no sound emerges. BLANE looks at the heart monitor, moving in deep peaks and troughs.

BLANE

Her heart rate's up! She's under stress in there...

LENNY spots something and crouches by the foot of the table where water drips into a small puddle around TILBURY.

LENNY

Tilbury's defrosting. If his mind became active again that could put Rose in danger.

BLANE

We really need to keep him cold.

LENNY

Frozen peas!

LENNY hurries off, blowing his nose as he goes. The water starts dripping faster and faster from TILBURY's table!

CUT TO:

34

**EXT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CORRIDOR/INT. MEISSTER-GROSSEN**  
**PHARMACEUTICALS, OFFICES - DAY ONE - 14.00**  
*GESUNDHEIT, LENNY, MS TEMPLEMAN, GRANDMASTER*

34

GESUNDHEIT makes a call on his mobile. We intercut with the GRANDMASTER.

GESUNDHEIT

Please let me come back! It's terrible here... everyone is sick. And they don't put their hands over their mouths.

GRANDMASTER

Our plan has almost succeeded...

The GRANDMASTER's barometer shows 98% now have flu. A chart marked 'Company Profits' shows profits off the scale.

GRANDMASTER

But if you return without Tilbury then the doors here will remain locked. You'll be out there - forever!

GESUNDHEIT

No! Please, not that-

The GRANDMASTER puts down the phone. Back on GESUNDHEIT clearly shaken. LENNY appears at the end of the same corridor, and seeing a stranger, takes cover. He watches suspiciously. MS TEMPLEMAN emerges from the classroom and approaches GESUNDHEIT.

MS TEMPLEMAN

I've handed out the assessment papers.

GESUNDHEIT is dragged back into class by MS TEMPLEMAN. LENNY is reassured and hurries on towards the school kitchen.

CUT TO:

35

**EXT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CORRIDOR - DAY ONE 35**  
**14.05**

*ROSE, N/S YOUNG THEODORE TILBURY, N/S EDWARDIAN PATIENTS*

ROSE hurries down the corridor in a state of panic. The corridors are all tinted red.

ROSE  
I've reached the left hemisphere,  
but my mind map's useless. I'm  
having to guess...

ROSE begins opening classroom doors at random. A young TILBURY runs towards her, rolling his Victorian play-hoop.

ROSE  
I think I've just seen the young  
Tilbury. It must be a childhood  
memory...

Young TILBURY runs off, laughing. As ROSE gives pursuit, a group of Edwardian PATIENTS in nightgowns emerge blocking her path. In the melee, ROSE loses sight of young TILBURY.

CUT TO:

36

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 14.10**

36

*BLANE, DAISY, ROSE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

BLANE tries to cool TILBURY's body with a electric fan but the water still drips.

BLANE

Stay cool, mate. Please!

BLANE now notices in front of him, ROSE's heart-rate monitor showing an ever-higher graph.

BLANE

No way should Rose's heart rate be 210 BPM! (beat) I'm gonna get her out.

BLANE puts the fan down next to TILBURY's body, and attaches the Inner Reality gear to himself. DAISY's screen shows a photo of Ailsa and Tilbury.

DAISY

Wait, there's something you have to tell her. Look at this.

DAISY excitedly turns to BLANE, but he has already gone in!

CUT TO:

36A

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, RECEPTION (NEW  
SCENE) - DAY ONE - 14.15**

36A

*BLANE*

BLANE arrives and looks round for Rose.

CUT TO:

37

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 14.25**

37

*MS TEMPLEMAN, MR FLATLEY, LETITIA, ZARA, STEWART, FIFTY PENCE, GESUNDHEIT, N/S PUPILS*

Toilet rolls and used tissues litter the class. ZARA, STEWART and FIFTY PENCE hug hot-water bottles and cough and sneeze beneath blankets. FIFTY PENCE has pieces of toilet roll up his nostrils. GESUNDHEIT looks longingly towards the door as MS TEMPLEMAN hands him a pile of test papers.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Have they passed?

GESUNDHEIT flicks hastily through them.

GESUNDHEIT

Yes, top marks all round. If I was sick, I'd come here.

MS TEMPLEMAN looks thrilled and holds out her hand to shake, but GESUNDHEIT has already exited from the classroom. Once outside, he leans against the wall, sprays his throat and then his whole body. Suddenly he notices something on the floor: a trail of frozen peas. He looks at them intrigued, then excitedly follows the trail.

CUT TO:

38

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CORRIDOR - DAY ONE 3-8**  
**14.30**

*ROSE, BLANE, N/S EDWARDIAN PATIENTS, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

BLANE arrives to find ROSE surrounded by the PATIENTS.  
BLANE takes up a defensive kung fu pose.

ROSE  
Don't worry, they're just  
Tilbury's memories.

BLANE and ROSE run through them.

BLANE  
How come his brain looks like St  
Hope's?

ROSE  
I don't know. It isn't supposed  
to! It must be the meld between  
our brains and his.

BLANE  
Tilbury's body is melting. We  
need to get out.

ROSE  
No way! If our classrooms are the  
sections of his brain, then let's  
try the science lab. The formula  
is in here somewhere!

As they run down the corridors, a sinister TILBURY again  
looms into shot, secretly following them.

CUT TO:

39

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, STOREROOM - DAY ONE - 14.45**  
*GESUNDHEIT, LENNY*

39

Following the trail, GESUNDHEIT arrives at the caretaker's storeroom. He sees a sick LENNY, carrying bags of frozen peas, step inside. Almost delirious, LENNY sneezes. GESUNDHEIT peers in and watches unobserved as LENNY uses the mop to open the lift door. GESUNDHEIT smiles.

CUT TO:

40

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, SCIENCE LAB - DAY** 40  
**ONE - 14.50**

*ROSE, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

ROSE and BLANE frantically search the lab for the formula.  
ROSE hears something and turns to see an angry TILBURY.

ROSE  
Doctor Tilbury!

TILBURY doesn't speak, just stares, hostile.

ROSE  
I'm a fellow scientist. Your  
vaccine is needed again...

TILBURY's expression darkens. Without speaking he turns and walks back to the door of the lab and shuts it. BLANE and ROSE are so puzzled they don't move until they hear the sound of the door being locked. BLANE rushes to the door but is too late. He tries the door... no way out!

CUT TO:

41

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 15.00**

41

*LENNY, DAISY, GESUNDHEIT, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

DAISY looks at the heart monitor as a failing LENNY packs bags of frozen peas around TILBURY's body. Both graphs are going crazy. DAISY picks up the last set of Inner Reality connectors.

DAISY

I know why they're in trouble.

Behind LENNY, we see the lift indicator showing someone on their way down to the HQ, but he's too preoccupied to notice. DAISY cues up the photo archive showing a big close up of Tilbury.

DAISY (CONT'D)

The First World War began the day  
Tilbury's vaccine was  
distributed. He never got the  
credit he deserved which left  
him... pretty twisted.

DAISY begins hooking herself up to TILBURY.

LENNY

You're not going in?! Why risk  
it? Better to get Rose and Blane  
back...

DAISY

'Cos though Tilbury will never  
give us the vaccine, there's  
someone in there who might help.

The archive shows a photo of Ailsa, preparing medicine in a test-tube. DAISY lies down next to TILBURY, BLANE and ROSE but then sits up again, angry with herself for being afraid.

LENNY

That's the last set of  
connectors. I can't follow you  
in... no-one can!

DAISY attaches the pad.

DAISY

Come on Daisy, mind over  
matter...

She closes her eyes and goes in. At that exact moment, the lift doors open to reveal GESUNDHEIT! GESUNDHEIT spots TILBURY alongside the prone bodies of the TEAM. LENNY turns and confronts the intruder as he approaches TILBURY's body.

LENNY

Let me guess. The creator of the  
Super-Flu?

GESUNDHEIT

Please, I have my orders.  
Tilbury must be returned.

LENNY

Says who? The Grandmaster?

GESUNDHEIT

A great man. He paid for me to  
recreate the 1914 strain. And  
together we'll make a fortune in  
flu remedies.

LENNY

Over my dead body!

GESUNDHEIT makes a desperate lunge, which LENNY blocks. GESUNDHEIT tries again, the bags of peas split open and GESUNDHEIT slips on them. He makes another grab and LENNY resists by throwing a bag of peas at him. GESUNDHEIT retaliates by using TILBURY's limp arm to slap LENNY, who is knocked to the ground. We think it's a knock out blow, but LENNY gamely re-appears. His flu is getting worse. Sweat pours off him, and he doesn't look strong enough to resist.

CUT TO:

42

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, SCIENCE LAB - DAY** 42  
**ONE - 15.05**

*BLANE, ROSE, DAISY, N/S EDWARDIAN PATIENTS*

The door is flattened. There stands DAISY in kung-fu pose.

DAISY

Took a leaf out of your book,  
Kung Fu man.

BLANE

What about your yucky body  
phobia?

DAISY

What is it they say? Laugh in the  
face of fear. Tweak the nose of  
terror. Let's go!

DAISY leads them from the classroom. They turn left. This  
part of the world is tinted green.

ROSE

Why are we going this way?

DAISY

Cos the answer's in the *emotional*  
part of Tilbury's brain. I'm  
guessing that's the art room!

ROSE thinks about this, then nods, very impressed.

ROSE

You could be right, why didn't I  
see that?!

They run off, passing through a gaggle of the PATIENTS.

CUT TO:

43

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 15.10**

43

*GESUNDHEIT, LENNY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY, BLANE, DAISY, ROSE*

GESUNDHEIT and LENNY wrestle. GESUNDHEIT is desperate now.

GESUNDHEIT

You don't understand! I can't  
leave empty handed!

GESUNDHEIT grabs at TILBURY and the leads to the Inner Reality generator are almost tugged out.

LENNY then accidentally sneezes right onto GESUNDHEIT. GESUNDHEIT reacts with horror to this hygiene breach, and lets go of the body.

GESUNDHEIT

Get back! And cover your mouth  
when you sneeze!

LENNY's eyes brighten and he moves towards his foe, coughing at him. A horrified GESUNDHEIT recoils.

LENNY

So we don't like germs do we?

**(SCENE 44 IS NOW CUT)**

**(SCENE 45 IS CUT - MATERIAL MOVED TO SCENE 43)**

CUT TO:

46

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND), ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, ART ROOM - DAY ONE**  
**- 15.15**

*DAISY, ROSE, BLANE, N/S AILSA TILBURY*

The TEAM reach the art room, exhausted and out of breath.

DAISY

Tilbury didn't work alone. His  
wife was a scientist too, they  
worked as a team.

Sure enough, there stands beautiful AILSA TILBURY, (24, in  
Edwardian costume), awaiting them.

BLANE

Tilbury's wife!

DAISY

He fell out of love with the  
world, but not her.

CUT TO:

47

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 15.20**

47

*GESUNDHEIT, LENNY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY, BLANE, DAISY, ROSE*

GESUNDHEIT makes another grab for TILBURY's body. LENNY repels him with a deliberate sneezing attack.

CUT TO:

48

**INT. (TILBURY'S MIND), ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, ART ROOM - DAY ONE**  
**- 15.30**

*DAISY, ROSE, BLANE, N/S AILSA TILBURY, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

AILSA crosses to a desk and takes out a manuscript (the vaccine formula). She's about to hand it over when TILBURY suddenly enters the room and rushes at AILSA.

BLANE

Not this time, fuzz face!

BLANE blocks TILBURY's path and shouts to DAISY and ROSE...

BLANE

Run for it!

AILSA hands the formula to DAISY. DAISY and ROSE run from the room, as BLANE holds off an angry TILBURY with a Victorian painting easel.

CUT TO:

49

**INT. ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY ONE - 16.00**

49

*MS TEMPLEMAN, MR FLATLEY, LETITIA, ZARA, STEWART, FIFTY PENCE, MR O'GRADY (V.O.), N/S PUPILS*

A delirious FLATLEY is helped by MS TEMPLEMAN from the classroom. She points to the clock on the wall.

MS TEMPLEMAN

It's Four O'clock... you're  
officially the healthiest teacher  
in the history of St Hope's!

MR FLATLEY feebly punches the air in triumph.

MS TEMPLEMAN

And we've passed the First Aid  
Assessment. We can all go home!

The tattered remnants of the PUPILS cheer with hoarse voices and then collapse in coughing and sneezing fits. MR FLATLEY passes out. MS TEMPLEMAN taps his cheeks.

MS TEMPLEMAN

Kenneth! Kenneth!

No response. MS TEMPLEMAN slaps him much harder.

MR FLATLEY

Ow!

Just as MS TEMPLEMAN is leaving, her mobile rings.

O'GRADY (V.O.)

Mr O'Grady. Sorry I couldn't make  
the first-aid test today, touch  
of that flu that's going round. I  
hope you got my message?

MS TEMPLEMAN looks shocked, then mischievously, she checks no-one is looking and switches off her mobile phone.

CUT TO:

50

**EXT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, RECEPTION - DAY ONE**  
**- 16.05**

*DAISY, ROSE*

ROSE and DAISY wait impatiently at the exit point, the entrance gate where they first entered Tilbury's brain. ROSE is looking at the formula, trying to memorize it.

ROSE

I think I've got it.

DAISY

Rose, you never forget facts.  
This would not be a good time to  
start! (beat) Where's Blane?

The world jitters, DAISY and ROSE are thrown to one side.

CUT TO:

51

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 16.10**

51

*LENNY, GESUNDHEIT, N/S THEODORE TILBURY, BLANE, DAISY, ROSE*

As LENNY and GESUNDHEIT fight over TILBURY and around the SPIES, the leads are stretched to their limit.

LENNY

Must... hold on...

LENNY gives a last half sneeze at GESUNDHEIT, who recoils again. This time GESUNDHEIT feels the first droplet on the end of his nose.

GESUNDHEIT

No!!! Not a dripping nose! It can't be... I have taken every precaution.

He feels his forehead.

GESUNDHEIT

34.2. I'm burning up! Nooooooo!

GESUNDHEIT sneezes. The bug is taking hold. He collapses in a sobbing heap.

CUT TO:

52

**EXT. (TILBURY'S MIND) ST HOPE'S SCHOOL, RECEPTION - DAY ONE**  
**- 16.15**

*DAISY, ROSE, BLANE, N/S THEODORE TILBURY, N/S EDWARDIAN PATIENTS*

BLANE appears, running hard, pursued by TILBURY and the PATIENTS.

BLANE

Let's go!

BLANE reaches them just before TILBURY. The TEAM link hands and vanish through the reception.

CUT TO:

53

**INT. M.I. HIGH, HQ - DAY ONE - 16.20**

53

*LENNY, DAISY, ROSE, BLANE, GESUNDHEIT, N/S THEODORE TILBURY*

LENNY hurries to the tables. The SPIES' eyelids flicker and their bodies twitch in an exaggerated manner. As LENNY watches their pulse rates, the SPIES begin to come around.

LENNY

Are you OK?

ROSE

I've got a sixty-eight digit formula in my mind, can we please call the Government Super-Flu Unit. Fast!

LENNY hands her a phone and ROSE makes the call.

ROSE

Chief Medical Officer? Excellent, Rose Gupta here...

BLANE spots GESUNDHEIT sobbing on the ground.

BLANE

Who's the cry-baby?

LENNY

He's a SKUL agent.

GESUNDHEIT

Colds go straight to my chest. Why did he make me come here?!

LENNY

It was the Grandmaster's very own Cold War. A squad is on its way to arrest him.

ROSE ends her call and joins the rest of the TEAM. She looks across at TILBURY's body, now frozen again.

ROSE

I'm going to make sure Tilbury and Ailsa get the praise they deserved.

BLANE

Deserve a bit of praise yourself. Inner Reality is totally amazing.

ROSE

No, I'm going to rework it. Daisy was right. The brain isn't *only* about facts and data.

DAISY

And maybe the human body's not  
*quite* as yucky as I thought. But  
I am *never* getting up anyone's  
nose again!

The TEAM laugh. GESUNDHEIT sneezes.

CUT TO:

54

**INT. GRANDMASTER'S LAIR - DAY ONE - 17.00**

54

*GRANDMASTER, NEWS REPORTER (V.O.), FLOPSY*

The GRANDMASTER is rugged-up, clutching a hotwater bottle and dabbing his nose with a silk hankie. FLOPSY is alongside.

GRANDMASTER

We escaped just in time, General.  
And all we came away with is  
Gesundheit's flu.

He dabs his nose and gives an effete groan. FLOPSY is watching breaking news on a micro-TV. We see images of people being vaccinated.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

And the new vaccine is being  
distributed nationally...

The giant infectometer now shows flu levels at zero. He switches off the television in irritation.

GRAND MASTER

How I hate to see happy healthy  
people. We should never have  
trusted that useless germaphobe!

He takes a thermometer from FLOPSY then looks with concern.

GRANDMASTER

I don't like the look of that  
moist nose. And your eyes are a  
little pink too. I do hope I'm  
not going to have a hot-cross  
bunny on my hands!

THE END.