



# OUR GIRL 3

**Episode 1**

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*Music '1L1' in: 10:00:00*

**IN: 10:00:00 INT. HELICOPTER. SYRIA. FLASHBACK - DAY**

10:00:02 On screen text: **Syria - November 2016.**

10:00:06 On screen: **BBC LOGO**

Close on Georgie. She looks across at Elvis who is standing outside with fellow blades Scottish Spanner, Dyno, 29, (his father was SF and after Sandhurst, Herrick (Afghan), joined the para's and progressed from there... real name is Rod,) and Peanut. Peanut is a large black guy, London with a Peckham death stare.

When Elvis catches Georgie's eye she pointedly looks away and to the dozen S.F. Support Group, 1 Para. Sitting alongside the group is Maisie, 22, deployed from the Special Reconnaissance Regiment.

Elvis makes his way across to Georgie.

ELVIS  
Thanks for volunteering.

GEORGIE  
It wasn't for your benefit.

ELVIS  
Fair play. Glad you're my medic though. I need someone I can trust.

She looks up at him puzzled.

GEORGIE  
I thought this was a straightforward extraction?

ELVIS  
No nothing's ever straightforward in Aleppo. Not any more.

GEORGIE  
Do we know the target?

Elvis half shakes his head and taps his brief.

ELVIS  
Final brief to be opened en route. But as you're here... maybe a child?

GEORGIE  
(curt)  
Because women are so good with children?

ELVIS  
We don't know the extent of any injuries...

Georgie half nods.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Three vehicles. We're in the middle. S.F Support Group, front and rear.

(with a smile)

And you see you're not the only hot chick on this mission.

He nods towards Maisie.

GEORGIE

Language 10:01:01      You're the only massive twat.

ELVIS

She's been posted in to Special Reconnaissance Regiment. Private Maisie Richards. Deployed with us because she top-marked on her advanced driving course.

Georgie looks at Maisie and nods.

ELVIS

She's driving us... middle vehicle with full medical kit-out.

GEORGIE

(surprised)

Fully kitted?

ELVIS

So they clearly need us to keep this target alive.

Georgie looks across at Maisie.

GEORGIE

Well I hope she's as good as they say she is then.

ELVIS

Me too.

Sound of helicopter rotor blades starting up

Georgie looks at him somewhat quizzically as he makes his way back to his fellow blades. She looks back at Maisie.

**IN: 10:01:37      EXT. R.V. POINT. OUTSIDE ALEPPO. FLASHBACK - DAY**

We see the SFSG (Special Forces Support Group) dividing into two and heading to the heavily armed lead and rear vehicles. RV Point - outside Aleppo

**IN: 10:01:43      INT. MEDICAL VEHICLE. FLASHBACK - DAY**

Georgie is inside checking on her equipment. Maisie sticks her head in.

MAISIE

Shake a leg, Doris! 'Aint you heard? There's a war on.

Georgie looks up - irritated. Brief exchange of eye contact.

ELVIS (V.O.)

Hello all stations this is Zero Alpha. Prepare to move.

Maisie heads to the driver's door.

**IN: 10:01:54    EXT/INT. MIDDLE VEHICLE/EXT. ALEPPO. FLASHBACK - DAY**

Maisie driving, following the road along the river. Sitting in the back are Georgie, Elvis, Spanner, Dyno and Peanut.

ELVIS

(opening his final brief)

Right listen in... target not a child. Politician. AKA 'Mighty Oak'.

Georgie looks taken aback.

GEORGIE

Is he government or rebel?

ELVIS

Does it matter?

MAISIE

We dunno who the good guys are no more, eh Boss?

They carry on, Georgie staring out at a destroyed city of rubble.

We watch as the three vehicles make their way to the target building, picking their way through the destruction of buildings.

The front and rear vehicles heavily armed and the soldiers on the gun staying alert and 360.

Georgie is thoroughly sorting her medical equipment, getting everything ready and in the right place for a medical emergency. They hear a short burst of rapid gun fire then silence. Georgie and Elvis exchange a look.

ELVIS

(gesturing to his head)

Get your lids on, fellas.

(points at his head)

Georgie.

They start to secure their helmets. Elvis looks out at war torn Aleppo, searching for snipers, before throwing a glance to Georgie. He gestures for her to put her helmet on. The tension all too clear.

Elvis is securing his helmet as are Spanner, Dyno and Peanut.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

They tell me we had your helmet specially made, didn't we Peanut?

PEANUT

(with great pride)

Biggest head in the army.

ELVIS

We've all gotta have something we can be proud of.

SPANNER

Boss... target building hundred metres on the right.

Elvis nods.

Suddenly, over the radio...

RADIO (O.C.)

Abort mission, repeat, abort mission! Return to RV point.

They all look from one to the other.

ELVIS

(into headset)

Hello support group one & two - This is Zero Alpha turn vehicles around now, over.

We see the two other vehicles turning around. Maisie looks at Elvis.

RADIO (O.C.)

Drone activity picking up RPG movement. Route no longer secure. Abort! Abort!

MAISIE

Boss...?

Maisie and Elvis hold each other's stare.

GEORGIE

He said abort. So abort!

ELVIS

(looking)

I can see the target buildings there...

MAISIE

I can get us back safe.

GEORGIE

How?!

ELVIS

We can't just leave our target in there to die.

MAISIE

Boss.

ELVIS

(into headset)

Zero Alpha to Support groups one & two - move to ERV one. We'll only be a minute.

Elvis look at Maisie, a glint in both their eyes'. Georgie looks aghast.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Would you like to be transferred to the Support vehicle, medic?

Georgie looks at him.

GEORGIE

No.

ELVIS

(to Maisie)

Prepare to move... Move!

They speed forward, alone.

The lone vehicle stops right outside the target building.

We see Elvis, Spanner, Dyno and Peanut leaping from the vehicle and storming into a building, blast and smoke bombs being set off as they head inside, totally on it.

Georgie and Maisie watch them storm in. Georgie looking around at the deserted locale and the silence.

GEORGIE

It's a bit... too quiet.

MAISIE

You want me to get Capital Radio on? And good luck to all our listeners in Aleppo.

Maisie beams, Georgie stays focused.

**IN: 10:04:26 INT. TARGET BUILDING. ALEPPO. FLASHBACK - DAY**

We see Elvis, Spanner, Dyno and Peanut storming the building with supreme efficiency as they search for their target. Each room searched with speed and efficiency.

PEANUT

Clear.

SPANNER

Clear.

DYNO

Clear.

Elvis storms into one room. Peanut and Spanner on his shoulder. The room appears empty. Spanner nods towards a small cupboard. Peanut steps forward and carefully opens it.

Curled up in the foetal position, bound gagged and heavily beaten is their target.

They all look in at the middle aged, petrified target.

ELVIS  
(into headset)  
Mighty Oak secured, extracting now.

**IN: 10:04:47 INT. MIDDLE VEHICLE/EXT. ALEPPO. FLASHBACK - DAY**

Georgie and Maisie prepare for the extraction. They see Elvis and Peanut carrying the confused, dazed and damaged target from the building and almost throwing him into the back of their vehicle before jumping in themselves.

ELVIS  
Let's get the hell out of here, please driver. Stay sharp, everyone!

Maisie puts her foot down. From here on, they are under massive and continuous fire.

Georgie secures the extracted man on temporary bed and starts to check his vitals. He has blast damage, life changing injuries and clearly in a state of shock.

Georgie cuts away his clothes, checking for injuries whilst trying to reassure.

GEORGIE  
Hello sir my name's Georgie... we're getting you to a hospital in Cyprus, you're gonna be alright!

The extracted man groans, not compos mentis.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(to Elvis)  
Prepare to med-evac from RV point.  
(checking damage to skull and looking at monitors)  
Multiple injuries. Possible head injuries. Vital signs not good. Pulse faint.

Georgie looks at the road ahead as the two support vehicles wait in the distance.

GEORGIE  
(into radio)  
One Cat-A. Urgent med-evac required. Nine-liner wait out.  
(urgent)  
I'm losing him Elvis, he's arrested, prepare de-fib.

She grabs the defibrillator and prepares to use on target.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Preparing to shock. Clear! Shock!

ELVIS

Sniper one hundred yards, right.

The soldier in the front vehicle takes out the sniper with a single shot.

Elvis flashes a look at Georgie.

GEORGIE

Yeah, got a pulse!

ELVIS

Watch out for the RPG!

Guns being fired at the vehicles, one hits the wing mirror and smashes it. Maisie slams on the brakes, causing all the vehicles to skid to a halt and the patient to slip off the stretcher

GEORGIE

What the hell are you playing at now!?

SPANNER

Reverse and turn right, driver.

ELVIS

Follow our orders, Richards.

MAISIE

If I do that, we'll all be dead.

ELVIS

You seen something?

MAISIE

Gut feeling.

Maisie swings left with the two support vehicles doing the same. Georgie works desperately on the patient there is a loud explosion from where they were stopped.

DR GEORGIE

Why didn't you do what you were told?

We see Maisie going straight on, the other vehicles now following. We see smoke and flames from the assault.

GEORGIE

Just keep the vehicle steady, driver!

MAISIE

And you just keep the patient alive, medic!

ELVIS

Richards, watch your mouth.



Georgie stares hard for a beat but concentrates on the patient.

**IN: 10:06:42    EXT/INT. ALEPPO/MAISIE'S VEHICLE. FLASHBACK - DAY**

We see Maisie leading the other two vehicles across open ground back towards the R.V. Point.

The vehicle is being thrown around a bit on the uneven ground.

MAISIE

Hold tight guys.

GEORGIE

Why are we going this way?

MAISIE

Surface cratered but open ground to RV point will be quicker.

PEANUT

Just like my Missus coming back from Morrisons.

GEORGIE

If we go over a IED and get red misted...

MAISIE

He who dares...

Maisie laughs but Georgie has immediately taken against her.

**IN: 10:07:08    EXT. R.V. POINT. OUTSIDE ALEPPO. FLASHBACK - DAY**

The target on a stretcher is being put into a med-evac helicopter. All three vehicles have made it back okay. The SFSG clearly still buzzing from the contact.

Georgie grabs a moment with Maisie.

*Music '1L1' out: 10:07:28*

GEORGIE

You could have got us all killed

MAISIE

(adrenaline pumping)

Yeah, but I never.

GEORGIE

Lucky.

MAISIE

Better a lucky general than a good one.

GEORGIE

I can guarantee you won't make anything other than Private, Richards.

The two women hold each other's stares.

Georgie heads over to Elvis.

GEORGIE  
Target should make Cyprus.

ELVIS  
Job done.

GEORGIE  
Stabilised and back to the U.K.

ELVIS  
You or him?

Georgie stares at him flatly before turning and going.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Georgie...

GEORGIE  
What?

She stops and turns. It's almost as if Elvis can't summon up the right words. Georgie holds his stare.

ELVIS  
I just want you to know...

GEORGIE  
(gently)  
Elvis... I just want 'you' to know... I'm not interested in you... Okay? I've got my career and right now... that'll do for me.

ELVIS  
Yeah well I don't believe that, neither do you.

Language 10:08:25      GEORGIE  
I'm using my brain, Elvis. 'Cos I've fucking got one.

After a beat she turns and walks off leaving Elvis somewhat floundering.

*Music 'Battle cry' in: 10:08:30*

**IN: 10:08:30      TITLE SEQUENCE**

**OUR GIRL**

*Music 'Battle cry' out: 10:09:00*

**IN: 10:09:00      EXT. MANCHESTER. DAY**

Establisher.

**IN: 10:09:03 INT. CAFE. UK. DAY**

Georgie comes walking in with her mum, out of the rain. Umbrella in hand.

GRACE

And he has got a Mercedes...But no one has ever heard of him

GEORGIE

Well is he Lula's boyfriend or is he like a friend who is a boy?

GRACE

We are not allowed to speak to him. We are shameful apparently...

GEORGIE

Well that is true mum.

At the counter.

GRACE

Hiyah, just two cappuccinos please...

GEORGIE

Yeah. Thanks

GRACE

And two slices of that too please...

Walking to a table.

GEORGIE

It's her age... We all go through that stage.

GRACE

You didn't...

GEORGIE

Yeah... Because I was odd....

GRACE

Oh... you just wanted to be in the army... That made you more

GEORGIE

Odd... In my own unique way...

GRACE

(laughing)

It's funny that... being in the army makes you... I honestly... I don't even know how to describe it... I love you all equally but...

GEORGIE

Me the most... Get Lula down to Pirbright... basic training will sort her out...

Georgie's phone rings as the waitress brings over the drinks.

GEORGIE

(to waitress)

Thanks...

(into phone)

Yes boss...

JAMES (O/S)

Have you seen the news?

GEORGIE

Err... No... I am out with my mum... Why?

JAMES (O/S)

Take a look.

Georgie turns to the TV in the corner of the café.

GEORGIE

Oh... Are you talking about the earthquake?

JAMES (O/S)

Yes, emergency relief team just being assembled. You busy?

GEORGIE

I'm ready boss...

*Music 'Blood red shoes' in: 10:10:15*

**IN: 10:10:14 INT. MILITARY AIRPORT. UK. DAY**

UK Military Airport. Two days later.

We see a platoon of soldiers awaiting boarding. We see Captain James and 2 section; Kingy, Fingers, Brains, Monk and new boy Rab Kalil, 21, Asian Brit.

James sees Georgie coming in with her kit and moves to her to greet her.

JAMES

(big smile)

Corporal Lane.

GEORGIE

Still can't get used to the two tapes.

JAMES

It's well deserved.

GEORGIE

Thank you, boss.

Georgie looks across at the guys.

JAMES

Couple of new recruits. Both extraordinary... valuable assets to the regiment but...

GEORGIE

There's always a but with you, boss.

JAMES

One might need your mentoring.

GEORGIE

Go on.

JAMES

Great soldier, could progress all the way. But tends to be more.. maverick than the army accepts.

GEORGIE

Okay.

Georgie is staring at Rab, presuming this is who James is referring to.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Top squaddie I don't want to see all that raw talent squandered, so with your hand on the shoulder...

GEORGIE

What am I, Mother Hen now?

JAMES

Look I know you care about the welfare of the guys... a holistic approach if you will rather than barking orders...

GEORGIE

Okay, who the Asian lad?

James turns and looks as Maisie emerges from the toilets and dries her wet hands on Brains hair.

JAMES

No, her. Private Maisie Richards. You can handle her.

Georgie stares at Maisie, letting this news sink in.

*Music 'Blood red shoes' out: 10:11:31*

**IN: 10:11:27    EXT. MILITARY AIRPORT. UK. DAY**

We see the Army plane take off

**IN: 10:11:31    EXT/INT. KATHMANDU/MILITARY TRUCK. DAY**

City establishers.

*Music '1L6' in: 10:11:31*

10:11:31 On screen text:

**Kathmandu, Nepal**

Two section along with the rest of the platoon are en route to the barracks from the airport, having just landed in Kathmandu.

*Music '1L6' out: 10:11:49*

*Music 'Blood red shoes' in: 10:11:49*

We see Georgie looking across at Maisie who is sitting next to Rab.

James sees her looking.

**IN: 10:12:03 EXT. BARRACKS. KATHMANDU. NEPAL. DAY**

Two section are unloading the trucks they've just arrived in from the airport with all their kit and supplies. All around them we see dozens of other squaddies from the regiment cracking on.

Georgie, Kingy, Fingers, Brains, Monk, Maisie and Rab with James just beyond in discussion with Nepalese Army Major Thapa.

*Music 'Blood red shoes' out: 10:12:10*

MONK

So what's Colchester like then, Richards?

MAISIE

Language 10:12:05

Shit hole.

KINGY

Yeah? I quite liked it when I was stationed there.

MAISIE

Yeah you didn't have to grow up there though.

KINGY

True.

BRAINS

Were your parents in the forces?

MAISIE

Yeah. Parcel force.

FINGERS

You trying to be funny, Richards?

MAISIE

No, my dad was a postie. Till he killed a dog.

GEORGIE

And do we want to know about this?

RAB

I do!

MAISIE

Always carried a dog knife with him on his rounds then one day... bosh. He reckoned it was him or the dog. He became 'Colchester's most hated' on Facebook.

They laugh. Georgie flashes her a look and shakes her head.

GEORGIE

(firmly)

Right, let's crack on shall we.

KINGY

Indeed. Come on Brains...

RAB

How come everyone's asking Maisie about Colchester and no-one's seen fit to ask me about Leeds. Everyday sexism!

They laugh and carry on with unloading.

James comes over with Major Thapa.

JAMES

Right guys, lets see you for a moment.

They all pay attention.

JAMES (CONT'D)

This is Major Thapa from the Nepalese Army.

THAPA

(Nepalese but fluent English)

Good day men. Ladies. We're going to be heading a couple of hundred kilometres from here, nearer the epicentre of the earthquake. Where sections of this country were reduced to rubble in ninety seconds.

JAMES

We're heading into the mountains where a medical facility has been established. We'll be working closely with the Nepalese Army and the NGO's on the ground there. There'll be injuries and bodies. We'll be dealing with those to stop the spread of disease... Thousands of people have been affected and it comes frighteningly soon after the massive earthquake of two thousand and fifteen. It's gonna to be tricky out there I need you all on your mettle. Is that understood?

ALL

Sir.

JAMES

Carry on, Kingy.

James and Thapa head off.

KINGY

Right guys, on with the task in hand.

MAISIE

D'you hear about the earthquake in Leeds? Caused a million pounds worth of improvements.

GEORGIE

Right, on me Richards.

MONK

Peak for you mate...

Georgie steps away and beckons Maisie to follow. She throws a glance at Rab before she does. They are out of earshot of the others.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Did you hear what Captain James said... need you on your mettle and not making flippant remarks.

MAISIE

Is this about Syria?

*Music '1L7' in: 10:13:46*

Georgie stares at her.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Are you still sore about that?

GEORGIE

I have been charged with mentoring you on this mission.

MAISIE

I heard.

GEORGIE

Right, so let's cut the attitude and start to focus on helping people in their desperate plight, understood?

MAISIE

Attitude... Corporal?

GEORGIE

Starting with making insensitive jokes about earthquakes. You screw up in this, it's gonna reflect badly on me... And that ain't happening. Got it? Right back to Sergeant King. Now. Move!

Maisie heads back to carry on unloading with Kingy. Georgie watches her all the way.

*Music 'Doing it to death' in: 10:14:27*



**IN: 10:14:28 INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER/EXT. KATHMANDU. DAY**

We see our guys in the helicopter as it takes off and flies over the sprawl that is Kathmandu.

*Music '1L7' out: 10:14:32*

We see Georgie looking at Maisie as she stares out of the window at the conurbation, the like of which she's never seen before.

The helicopter is now flying over the rural area where some villages have been devastated by the earthquake.

They all look out of the open sides at this very different world. James and Georgie staring out at the utter devastation. They catch each others eye and half shake their head at the enormity.

We see houses decimated, roads impassable and clearly desperate people looking up at them.

JAMES

Seems like whole villages have gone.

MAISIE

Looks like we're gonna be busy, boss man.

Georgie flashes her a look before returning her gaze outside to a cluster of kids looking up at the helicopter.

The pilot is clearly searching for somewhere to land. Everyone is looking out at the devastation all around.

JAMES

Right guys, listen in. Your alighting here and completing our journey on foot. The roads are impassable so we'll be carrying all supplies. Understood?

**IN: 10:15:41 EXT. RURAL NEPAL. DAY**

The locals are looking up as the helicopter comes in to land and the soldiers disembark.

**IN: 10:16:00 EXT. RURAL NEPAL/VILLAGE. DAY**

The platoon with their kit and prepare to head into the village. James and Thapa leading the way.

*Music 'Doing it to death' out: 10:16:07*

MAISIE

So what religion are they round here then?

KINGY

What you asking him for? Just 'cos he's brown!

The others laugh.

MAISIE

Ummm, what am I then?

KINGY

Shades mate, shades.

BRAINS

Christians, aren't they?

RAB

Hindu. Massive majority. Ten per cent Buddhist...

They stare at him taken aback.

RAB (CONT'D)

Did none of you throbbers think to Google where we were going?

They all look back at him blankly.

RAB (CONT'D)

It's also five per cent Muslim... needed to know my brothers had a presence here. Hey Mink.

MONK

She didn't trust you.

Rab and Monk do a little fist bump. The others snigger.

FINGERS

I did a project on Mount Everest in Year Seven.

MONK

Day off, I'll be up that mate.

MAISIE

Day off you'd be up anything.

MONK

Language 10:16:33      Play your cards right, sugar tits.

Maisie bangs him on his helmet.

BRAINS

Oyi, any methodists, Rab?

MAISIE

No mate, you've all been wiped out.

They all laugh.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Aww! It is a proper nasty smell around here.

JAMES

That'll be the corpses.

*Music '1L8' in: 10:16:54*

This immediately pulls them up as they exchange somewhat somber looks.

There is a sense of chaos and disorder.

Thapa is talking with other Nepalese Army that are already in the village sorting through the rubble.

Lots of local children are intrigued and are walking alongside the soldiers. Men come across begging for the supplies.

JAMES  
(shouting instructions)  
Guys, make sure you hold onto supplies.

LOCAL MAN  
(in Nepali)

Translation: Where's Water? Water, give me some water. Please give me some water, I will carry it. Only the water hasn't arrived yet. Who needs drinking water? Who needs it here?

GEORGIE  
Soon. Soon. Soon.

JAMES  
Namaste..  
Right this is it. You guys around here.  
(trying to work out the order)  
Major Thapa... who's our point of contact?

THAPA  
I'll show you tis way.

JAMES  
Guys, follow me.

Villagers try to help with the supplies, making it a somewhat chaotic and confusing scene because the soldiers aren't sure whether they're trying to steal supplies or help. Some taking some bottles of water.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Right guy, be careful here, don't let the villagers take anything.

GEORGIE  
(shouting instructions)  
Guys keep hold of your supplies... until we work out who needs what. Rab keep hold of your supplies.

Suddenly the Nepalese man Milan, clearly in charge, emerges from the temporary medical facility.

MILAN  
Let's get organised before you just start handing out water.  
(pointing)

British Army being billeted in the large tent over there.

The Nepalese soldiers move the crowds back.

JAMES  
(introducing himself)  
Captain James. You are...

MILAN  
Milan Dhakal, from the NGO Nepal Disaster Relief. Did  
you bring medical supplies as requested?

*Music '1L8' out: 10:18:22*

JAMES  
Lane...

James turns and nods towards Georgie who has her Bergen on her back and is carrying a large  
box of medical supplies.

GEORGIE  
Have you got refrigeration? Some of the inoculations  
need to be kept cold.

MILAN  
No power. Sourcing a new generator.

Milan steps forward and goes to take the box from Georgie.

The two of them stare at each other. A moment, both holding the box.

MILAN (CONT'D)  
You going to let me help then?

GEORGIE  
It's not heavy.

MILAN  
So I can take it.

GEORGIE  
So can I. Thank you.

He leaves the box to Georgie. They head inside.

*Music '1L8' in: 10:18:33*

**IN: 10:18:31 INT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie looks around at the many injured and the lack of a plan.

KINGY (V.O.)  
Right guys, medical supplies taken in here... rest of it  
let's get back to our quarters.

MILAN

You the medic?

GEORGIE

Yeah.

MILAN

Treating the walking wounded as best we can... hoping to get those with significant injuries airlifted to the hospital.

GEORGIE

Any doctors?

MILAN

One. Arrived a couple of hours ago. She'll be delighted to see you.

He nods to the female doctor working on a severely injured patient.

MILAN (CONT'D)

People still coming in from outlying villages...

GEORGIE

How are they being transported?

MILAN

By wheelbarrow, mainly.

Georgie looks at him and realises he's not actually joking.

MILAN (CONT'D)

The road in is impassable... hence the wait for the generator.

Georgie nods still looking around trying to take it all in.

**IN: 10:19:10    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY DAY**

Milan emerges from the temporary med-centre. James is heading back from the British tent base.

*Music '1L8' out: 10:19:18*

JAMES

Major Thapa tasking my guys on body disposal before they crack on to digging latrines. Risk of infection...

MILAN

Bodies, water, power, shelter, food.

James stares at him for a beat.

MILAN (CONT'D)

All desperate.

JAMES

And do we have sufficient shelter for the displaced?

MILAN

Some. And we're the lucky ones. Other areas have zero help.

Two locals rush towards the temp medical facility carrying an injured local in a wheelbarrow. Maisie and Rab are assisting as best they can.

MAISIE

We saw 'em trying to get down the mountain pass... went to help.

James nods.

**IN: 10:19:40 INT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie is frantically attending to the seriously injured man that has just been bought in. Maisie still there offering support.

GEORGIE

Richards, press this on the wound for me... stop the bleed. That's it.

She shows her how to do it.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Here... not too hard. Yeah. Perfect... Perfect...  
(to the patient)

Hi sir, my name's Georgie... you're going to be okay.  
Can you tell me your name?

The patient shakes his head and cries in pain.

MAISIE

D'you speak English fella?

He shakes his head.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Doctor

DOCTOR

Sorry I can't right now.

Georgie looks up and sees the doctor dealing with another clearly critically ill patient.

MAISIE

(calling)

Rab... go and get that NGO in here a second... we need someone to translate for us.

RAB

Which one was that?

MAISIE  
(with a warm, friendly smile to Georgie)  
The handsome dude who speaks perfect English.

Georgie flashes her a look and half smiles back. Rab hurries outside.

Georgie works on the patient, checking airways and for obvious fractures.

GEORGIE  
I need to turn him onto his side to check for lacerations.  
On three, one two three... That's it thank you.

They roll him gently onto his side as he screams in pain and his breathing becomes increasingly laboured, a punctured lung. Georgie does a rudimentary check before they gently lower him back down. Maisie looks at Georgie quizzically.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Spinal trauma, possible punctured lung. We need to get him to a real hospital.

Maisie nods.

MAISIE  
He's in good hands, I can see that.

GEORGIE  
Yeah so are you. Do what you're told on this mission and I'll make a soldier of you yet.

They look at each other significantly. Milan hurries in.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Hi... I need to know what happened to him.

Milan nods and looks at the patient.

MILAN  
(gently, in Nepalese)

Translation: I am Milan. Don't worry, we are here. So Tell us what happened

PATIENT  
(in Nepalese)

Translation: Roof. Fell off roof. Landed on rubble.

MILAN  
(shaking his head)  
Fell from a roof.

Georgie flashes him a look.

GEORGIE

Okay I'll give him some pain relief. But he needs a lot more than that.

Georgie prepares some morphine and injects, all the time trying to comfort patient. Maisie looks at Milan.

MAISIE  
You from here?

MILAN  
Kathmandu.

MAISIE  
What are you, like the Mayor or something?

MILAN  
Yes.

Georgie flashes him a look.

MILAN (CONT'D)  
No. Engineer. Posted here as soon as the quake struck.

DOCTOR  
You need some help?

Georgie continues to work on the patient, administering relief as the doctor comes over, clearly frazzled by the enormity of it all.

GEORGIE  
There you go.

**IN: 10:21:32    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie and Maisie are on a short break, drinking water

MAISIE  
He's nice.

GEORGIE  
Who?

Maisie looks at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
What?

MAISIE  
Look at it like a holiday romance.

GEORGIE  
I'm not on holiday, Richards. And neither are you.

MAISIE



He's nice though.

GEORGIE

Yeah, he seems nice.

MAISIE

I knew you knew who I was talking about.

Maisie smiles.

**IN: 10:21:59    EXT. TOP END OF VILLAGE OUTSKIRTS. DAY**

We see 2 section, Kingy, Monk, Fingers, Brains, Maisie and Rab gathering wood and other combustible material.

The lads have their tops off and are working hard as they are building pyres on the edge of the river.

MONK

You gonna build a funeral pyre for your nan, Fingers?

FINGERS

Why would I wanna do that, she's not dead.

MAISIE

Be prepared! You can start building it in the garden.

FINGERS

She lives in a third floor flat mate.

MAISIE

My nan wants a green burial.

MONK

What is one of them? Buried in a Plymouth Argyle kit or something?

MAISIE

Cardboard box, left in the woods... as far as I can make out.

KINGY

Once you're gone you're gone. Why would you give a monkeys what happens to you when you're dead?

RAB

Dignity?

They all look at him and laugh.

RAB (CONT'D)

(puzzled)

Why would you laugh at that?

They look up and see Georgie and James approaching the temp morgue. We close in on them as James opens the flap of the temporary canvas morgue.

**IN: 10:22:40 INT. MORGUE. DAY**

Georgie stares at the bodies laid out, guarded by local officials.

JAMES  
I need you to confirm all deceased...

GEORGIE  
Yes, boss.

They make their way to the bodies as a shriek of laughter goes up outside from the guys by the river. James and Georgie exchange a look.

Language 10:23:08      GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Maybe you could kindly ask them to shut the fuck up  
while I crack on.

*Music '1L10' in: 10:23:12*

James nods and heads out.

JAMES  
(calling to the guys)  
Guys, some respect please.

Out on Georgie as she checks the first of the bodies.

**IN: 10:23:29 EXT. TOP END OF VILLAGE OUTSKIRTS. DAY**

Dozens of pyres and now completed. 2 section look exhausted. Georgie approaches with a slab of waters.

GEORGIE  
Guys, keep hydrated, it's very important. Maisie, on this  
please.

Maisie starts to lob a water to each of the team. Georgie sees Milan inspecting the pyres before he joins her.

MILAN  
You heading back to the medical facility?

She nods and heads off. He walks with her.

**IN: 10:23:45 EXT. VILLAGE OUTSKIRTS. DAY**

As they head back into the village.

*Music '1L10' out: 10:23:53*

GEORGIE

Any luck with the generator?

MILAN

Still waiting on the diggers to clear the road.

A young almost feral looking local girl, Tara 13, rushes to them.

TARA

Seventeen!

MILAN

(explaining to Georgie)

Children in the orphanage. Tara's my little helper.

GEORGIE

Seventeen? Are these new orphans?

MILAN

Many killed in the outlying villages.

Milan nods at the distant smoke from the pyres.

MILAN (CONT'D)

Your guys dealing with it.

GEORGIE

So they come to this village...

MILAN

They know this is where the help is.

GEORGIE

Yeah.

Georgie half smiles at Tara.

MILAN (CONT'D)

Tara lost her family in the twenty fifteen quake.

Georgie tries to take this in.

MILAN (CONT'D)

I sponsor some of the kids... including Tara.

GEORGIE

That's really kind of you.

MILAN

I have everything, they have nothing.

TARA

You know the Queen?

GEORGIE

(laughing)

Yeah, yeah she's knocks on for me all the time.  
(to Tara)  
You speak very good English.

TARA  
I speak Chinese too.

GEORGIE  
Yeah.

TARA  
(in Chinese)

Translation: Hello.

GEORGIE  
Very good. Where are the kids staying?

MILAN  
Tents.

YOUNG GIRL  
(shouting)  
Tara.

GEORGIE  
There's gotta be more we can do? And can I sponsor them too?

MILAN  
You're already helping... That's why you're here.

GEORGIE  
Yeah, but who's looking after them?

MILAN  
We all do what we can.

GEORGIE  
Are they being fed are they... you know...?

MILAN  
Read to at night. We all do what we can.

Georgie looks at Milan with admiration at his resilience.

MILAN (CONT'D)  
We're looking for a building we can rehouse them in on a temporary basis but most of the buildings are either fully occupied or dangerous.

GEORGIE  
Did you study in Nepal?

MILAN

(nodding)

I went to school in Kathmandu. But I went to University in Mumbai and New York.

GEORGIE

Ah okay. So that's why you speak better English than me.

MILAN

What's your funny little accent?

GEORGIE

I haven't got an accent!

(half beat)

Manchester.

Milan smiles and they head on their way.

**IN: 10:25:53    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

We see 2 section along with Nepalese army, are still making more pyres. It is hot and hard work.

Behind them we can see some bodies being burned on the Pyres. The families gathered around them.

2 section are absolutely fascinated but trying not to gawp.

MAISIE

Don't they get their drinking water from this river?

KINGY

No further up.

RAB

Think I'll stick to San Pellegrino.

MAISIE

Language 10:26:10

So what about the poor fuckers further down?

BRAINS

Their stomachs must become immune.

FINGERS

It's a weird old world, that's what I say.

KINGY

Yeah, it'll be even weirder if you don't crack on. Come on.

FINGERS

Sarge.

They work on for a bit in silence.

MONK

Swear to me you don't like football, Rab?

RAB

Language 10:26:35

Honestly, hate it. Love my 'phys', but football... crap sport played by thick tossers.

FINGERS

You can't watch badminton all day long though.

RAB

I don't watch it, I play it.

MONK

I would smash you at badders.

Rab raises an eyebrow and laughs.

RAB

You talk the talk, but can you hack-it with a racket.

KINGY

(laughing)

Woah, he used to play for West Ham, be careful Rab.

FINGERS

Juniors.

MONK

More than you've ever done Fingers.

We become aware of Tara folding their discarded T-shirts.

KINGY

(calling to Tara)

Oi, put them down please.

MAISIE

She's just trying to help, Kingy. She earns bits of money from helping around the place.

Maisie walks over to Tara.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

You alright?

TARA

I'm helping.

MAISIE

Thank you.

KINGY

In your own time Maisie.

MAISIE

Oh chill out Kingy... it is good to encourage her...

We stay on Tara as she smooths down a shirt and discovers a mobile phone. She slips it into her pocket with expertise.

She smiles and waves to Maisie.

MAISIE

She's a sweetheart.

They work on, the fires burning beyond. Georgie is striding towards them.

GEORGIE

Hi Tara... need you to find all the other kids for a health check. Very quick health check. Understand?

Tara nods. Beams and runs off to round up all the others.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Need a couple of volunteers... Do you mind?

KINGY

Yeah go for it.

GEORGIE

Richards and Kalil, on me please.

*Music '1L11' in: 10:27:37*

Georgie heads off, with Maisie and Rab downing tools and preparing to follow her. We go out on a family washing the feet of their dead.

**IN: 10:27:46 INT. TENT. TEMPORARY ORPHANAGE. DAY**

In the tent that is now housing the 17 orphans. NGO's are looking after them and trying to do something akin to a school lesson - albeit the kids are of wildly different ages.

We see Tara amongst them as Georgie, Maisie and Rab are going around checking on the welfare of each child in turn.

*Music '1L11' out: 10:27:53*

Georgie giving a rudimentary health check, eyes, ears, throat etc. and Rab making notes and handing out boiled sweets and Maisie photographing each child. Tara is with them for any translations.

GEORGIE

(looking into a child's eyes and throat etc.)

What's your name?

TARA

(in Nepali)

Translation: Pet, What's your name?

CHILD  
Mimis

TARA  
Mimissa

GEORGIE  
Mimissa How old?

TARA  
(in Nepali)

Translation: How old are you?

The child shakes her head, uncertain.

MAISIE  
Whatever we're paying you Tara, it's not enough.

Maisie slips Tara another sweet.

RAB  
So you speak Nepali, English...

TARA  
And Hindi. Oh and Chinese.  
(speaks in Chinese)

Translation: Hello... How are you?... You look great today!

RAB  
Shut up!

MAISIE  
What do you speak, Rab?

RAB  
English.

Language 10:28:24  
MAISIE  
Don't get clever or you'll get a bitch slap.

GEORGIE  
Focus, Richards. All the children need to be  
photographed and each name attached to the photo for  
reference.

MAISIE  
Tara, you help me with the names, yeah?

Tara nods and they head off to the next child to photograph. Maisie hands the next child a sweet.  
And slips Tara a load more. Georgie clocks this.

GEORGIE  
Come on Maisie.



MAISIE

What?

GEORGIE

Don't just give one kid all the sweets.

MAISIE

She'll share 'em round.

Georgie looks at her sceptically.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

They love sweets...

GEORGIE

Don't just bribe her to like you. She'll like you if you do your job.

MAISIE

Have you ever actually met any children? You give 'em cabbage I'll give 'em sweets.

Georgie is examining another child.

GEORGIE

Get on, Richards. Now! Next. Thank you.

Maisie looks at Rab with a raised eyebrow.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(to Tara)

Tara, ask this lad if he's ever had any problem with his ears... have they ever been examined by a doctor...

TARA

(in Nepali)

Translation: Have you ever had any problems in your ears? Has a doctor ever been called out?

Georgie looks into the boys ears which are clearly a cause for concern as Tara talks to the lad in Nepali.

MAISIE

So you must know a bit of Indian.

RAB

I'm Pakistani.

MAISIE

School boy error!

RAB

Punjabi. And I don't speak it brilliant, much to the shame of my grandparents. And Urdu.

They watch as Tara is talking to the lad.

GEORGIE

And does he have a lot of ear aches?

TARA

(in Nepali)

Translation: Do you have a lot of pain in your ears?

The lad nods.

GEORGIE

You tell him we'll get him checked.

As Tara talks to the lad in Nepali, Georgie smiles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Okay, well tell him we will get him checked.

TARA

(in Nepali)

Translation: Now we will call a doctor for you.

Tara talks to the lad in Nepali.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Thank you, Tara. You're a good girl.

A moment between Georgie and Tara. Georgie turns and looks at Maisie.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Richards, come here please. Look into this lads ear...  
significant signs of an ear infection. Can you see?

MAISIE

Yeah I think so.

GEORGIE

Right when you're examining children, always check the  
eyes are clear...

(to the young boy)

Look at my finger...

(to Maisie)

Always check the ears and throat. If you do notice  
something that doesn't look normal or healthy, refer  
them.

Maisie nods.

Georgie, focused, starts to examine the next child and give a quick health check. Maisie watching  
her now, focused.

GEORGIE

It's really important that you concentrate, Maisie. There's actual lives at stake. Okay next one.

*Music '1L12' in: 10:30:15*

Georgie smiles at Tara who is right by her side. Tara responds with a smile and takes Georgie's hand.

Suddenly an after shock shakes the ground. Some of the kids scream but it is over in seconds. Georgie and Maisie and Rab almost freeze.

GEORGIE

Get down!

**IN: 10:30:33    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Outside med-centre. James comes running out, looking around somewhat bewildered.

Milan sees him and shouts over.

MILAN

We had four thousand aftershocks in Twenty Fifteen.  
You better get used to them Captain James.

James stares back like there's no way he could ever get used to them.

**IN: 10:30:45    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

2 section are gazing around, Monk and Fingers are picking themselves up from the floor.

Maisie and Rab are running down to join them.

MONK

What the hell was that?

*Music '1L12' out: 10:30:53*

MAISIE

Did the earth just move for you guys?

RAB

Aftershock. Apparently there's nothing to worry about.

MAISIE

Language: 10:30:54    Erm, says the guy who just shat his combats.

Tara has followed them and is investigating a roped off building.

KINGY

Alright guys, grab your gear, head back and get scrubbed up as best you can.

ALL

Sir!

FINGERS

That was mental.

MAISIE

Language: 10:31:05

You shat yourself mate... What are you talking about?

KINGY

We've sent up some temp showers...

They start to walk down into the village.

MONK

What bucket of water type temp showers, Kingy?

KINGY

Not that luxurious I'm afraid. But soap and water. Very important guys, I'm not mucking about, trust me.

Maisie sees Tara is about to duck under the cordoning off tape and head inside a clearly unstable building.

MAISIE

(heading down to her)

You can't go in there, Tara. It's dangerous.

TARA

But I heard a cry.

MAISIE

(stunned)

What? You heard a cry?

*Music '1L13' in: 10:31:33*

They keep absolutely still for a second and listen. Maisie think she hears something too.

She turns and signals to the guys before ducking down under the tape.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Wait there, Tara. Okay. Promise me.

Tara nods as Kingy, Rab, Monk, Brains and Fingers arrive.

RAB

Maisie, don't be mad, get back here.

TARA

We heard someone crying.

FINGERS

I'll call it in boys.

RAB

There's just been an aftershock, it's dangerous.

Fingers walks off a few paces and is on his head set calling it in.

MAISIE  
(suddenly reappearing)  
There's a tiny gap I can get through...

MONK  
No, just wait for the cavalry.

Language 10:32:05      MAISIE  
I'm just going to investigate. Fucking hell!

RAB  
We need to get the building propped first.

Rab grabs Maisie's arm to stop her re-entering. She locks eyes with him.

Language 10:32:12      MAISIE  
If it was you down there Rab, you'd want someone to pull you out rather than waiting six hours for health and safety bollocks.

MONK  
No. No. Don't do it.

And with this Maisie frees herself and disappears inside the building.

**IN: 10:32:15      EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

James, Georgie, Kingy and Milan are running towards the building.

**IN: 10:32:19      EXT. DANGEROUS BUILDING. DAY**

Two section have now gathered around as Maisie starts to wriggle through the small gap in the fractured building cradling something protectively.

Georgie, Milan and James arrive as Two section are cheering Maisie who has appeared from the small hole in the building and we discover she is holding a baby goat which she has just saved.

Blasphemy 10:32:36      RAB  
On my God, Fingers.. Look at this...

*Music '1L13' out: 10:32:40*

GEORGIE  
Oh great, now she's saving goats. Wonder how she's going to top this tomorrow...

JAMES  
You're not taking it home, Richards... is that understood?

MAISIE  
What if I get it a pet passport, boss?

RAB  
Can you get Monk one while you're at it, boss.

MONK

What you saying, bruv?

GEORGIE

Maybe you should have waited as instructed.

MAISIE

(approaching James & Georgie)

Look I heard a cry and I thought it was a baby and I stuck my hand in and I pulled this out. I'm sorry Corporal... I wasn't being defiant, I was just trying to... Look I just thought "What would Lane do in these circumstances?" And I decided you'd save the baby.

Beat. James somewhat won over by this line of thought. Georgie less so.

FINGERS

Yeah sorry, my bad as well boss... I called it in when she was on her way out...

JAMES

You shouldn't mess around in these unstable buildings. Right guys, excitement over. Sort her out Kingy...

They start to head back to the temp showers.

KINGY

Lose the goat, Richards.

RAB

Yeah your family don't exactly have a good track record when it comes to domestic animals.

MONK

Oh mate I love a curried goat... She's probably bringing it back to our quarters to cook it up, Kingy.

FINGERS

Don't they eat cats round here?

BRAINS

That's China isn't it?

MAISIE

And that's dogs.

MONK

We're nowhere near fucking China! It's on the other side of the world, bro.

RAB

No it aint, pal... it's just the other side of them there mountains.

MONK

Language 10:34:06

Yeah right. Flippin' China, I don't think so!

RAB

(pointing)

Hey, India just there, China just there.

They all turn and look at Brains.

BRAINS

I make him right.

MONK

Wait. Wait. Wait. So we're like... wedged between China and India? My favourite two take-aways.

RAB

Correct.

MONK

That's mental. I never knew that, did you boss?

JAMES

You still chew your tongue when you write your name, Monk.

GEORGIE

(quietly to James)

I'm guessing Geography GCSE isn't a prerequisite for Pirbright.

JAMES

I'm surprised half of them could actually find Pirbright. So how's it going with your 'mentee'?

GEORGIE

Full of attitude and a gobby little mare. Just like my sister... But...

JAMES

We'll get there?

GEORGIE

If she doesn't kill us first.

A beat.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(calling)

Lose the goat, Richards... you heard the boss.

MAISIE

Pardon?

The others laugh which pisses off Georgie although she tries not to show it.

KINGY

Lose the goat.

They head on their way.

**IN: 10:35:07    EXT. VILLAGE. NIGHT**

James has gathered an exhausted 2 section around him.

JAMES

Good work today, Guys. We'll sort some scoff and then get some shut eye. Another busy day tomorrow. It's imperative we get the power back up and running. In the meantime we're awaiting emergency generators. Medic?

GEORGIE

Language 10:35:28

Guys, personal hygiene is crucial. Alright there's a massive risk of infection. So no one fuck up on this. You need to wash your hands all times before eating.

KINGY

(firmly)

Understood guys!?

They nod and concur.

ALL

Sarge...

GEORGIE

Can do without any of you presenting in the sick bay.

*Music '1L14' in: 10:35:45*

JAMES

And I want the kit guarded at all times, if it's left lying around it will go walkies. Right Fingers, on the rations.

Fingers starts to hand round silver bags of food.

**IN: 10:35:58    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Beautiful dawn sun breaking out of the mountains.

The guys, Fingers, Monk, Kingy, Rab, Maisie and Brains have made a small hotchpotch gym. Large tyres and petrol cans for weights etc. Monk is juggling a ball while the rest are 'pumping iron'.

BRAINS

Lanugage:10:36:12

Bloody aftershocks.

*Music '1L14' out: 10:36:17*

FINGERS

Hum! I love the smell of burning corpses in the morning.



MAISIE

I mean... if they're happening all the time, what's the point? What's the point of anything we do if it aint gonna be standing by Christmas?

KINGY

Following orders Richards and doing as you're told.

RAB

And not abandoning hope.

This hits a nerve for Maisie. She nods.

MAISIE

(thoughtfully)

I get that, Rab.

MONK

You bought a badminton set then Rab?

MAISIE

Are you like seriously good at it, Rab?

FINGERS

Yeah I thought that was the Japanese.

RAB

Chinese, but hell let's not be too culturally sensitive here.

MONK

Chinese are good at it?! What about you nip across the border and borrow us a couple of rackets.

RAB

Will do.

MAISIE

I'm sticking my money on Rab for this one. Sorry Monk.

Rab starts to somewhat dramatically flex and preen around Monk. James appears and they turn and look at him.

JAMES

Right guys, no time for phys this morning. Crack on and get something to eat then we're disposing of the rest of the bodies ASAP. Richards and Kalil, once you've eaten I want you to jog up to the top road and see how long they think before it's accessible. The digger is on it's way apparently.

KALIL

Boss.

JAMES

We need that generator. The drugs are no good without it.

ALL

Boss.

They nod 'boss', they've understood.

KNIGY

Right guys lets get going.

**IN: 10:37:16    EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS. BLOCKED ROAD. VILLAGE OUTSKIRTS. DAY**

The mud-slide and fallen trees blocking the road access into the village.

Lots of the Nepalese Army are attempting to start on clearing the roadway but the task looks it will take a good few hours.

There are dozens of locals and a build up of vehicles the far side of the roadway who can't get into the village.

Maisie and Rab walk along and see a truck with the generator on the back.

MAISIE

Our generator!

Da Chand, early 30's, steps forward.

DA CHAND

My generator.

MAISIE

You're bringing it into the village yeah? For Milan?

DA CHAND

It will take too long to clear this road. I can sell it to another village.

MAISIE

No, we need this matey. It ain't going anywhere.

DA CHAND

I haven't been paid.

MAISIE

Well don't worry about that, you'll be paid.

DA CHAND

By you.

MAISIE

Fella, I'm looking you in the eye and telling you, you'll be paid. End of.

DA CHAND

How much?

MAISIE

How much did you agree on?

DA CHAND

I need a thousand dollars now.

MAISIE

Sorted. You'll get 'em.

She holds his stare before he turns and lights up a cigarette.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

But for that... I gonna need to the keys to your truck and drive the genny in myself.

DA CHAND

How you going to do that? That's the only road in.

MAISIE

(holding out her hand)

Keys and we got ourselves a deal.

He half shrugs and hands over the keys. Rab stares aghast.

RAB

Language 10:38:41      What the fuck are you doing, Maiz?

MAISIE

(heading into the truck, Rab following jaw dropped)

Oh what's the worst that could happen?

She leaps into the drivers seat.

RAB

We could die. Oh and get court-martialed.

MAISIE

You should have joined the Navy you big wuss. Get in.

RAB

Don't do anything too nuts, Maiz.

Maisie throws her head back and laughs.

RAB (CONT'D)

Language 10:38:53      Oh fucking hell, now she's going all Resident Evil on me!

MAISIE

I'm getting you mentioned in despatches, you melon.

Maisie moves the truck forward to the start of the mudslide.

We see where the mudslide has covered the road. Maisie sees the mud has made the road a 45 degree angle and a sheer drop over the other side.

Rab looks at the angle.

RAB

The angle's way too steep.

Maisie smiles and revs the engine.

MAISIE

No. I reckon we can do this, Rab.

RAB

Don't like the 'we' in that.

MAISIE

I'm gonna need you for ballast. Get in! Now!

**IN: 10:39:18    EXT. MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie is outside the medical facility - people are already lining up for medical assistance and medicines. The Gurkha's are trying to organise the locals.

Georgie sees James approaching, with Thapa.

Georgie turns her attention to a screaming child being brought to the facility. She sees the severity of the young child's smashed leg before she starts to steer them inside.

GEORGIE

(turning)

Come straight through. Boss, we really need to get some of these trauma patients evacuated to a hospital.

JAMES

In a perfect world... which we don't live in. So do what you can, please Lane.

They disappear inside.

**IN: 10:39:42    EXT. MOUNTAIN PASS. DAY**

Rab jumps into the truck as lots of the local men start to shout and holler as Maisie revs the engine more fiercely.

MAISIE

You're Indian Rab, tell 'em to relax I know what I'm doing.

RAB

I'm Pakistani.

MAISIE

Well they'll understand you more than me.

RAB

(leans out of the window attempting to placate, in Punjabi)

ہولی، ہولی چلتا۔  
 ایتھے ٹی وی تے ٹاپ گینر آوندا؟  
 سٹگ نوں پتا؟ ایہہ کڑی تے سٹگ ای ایہہ۔  
 سوینٹرے ممے۔ سٹگ  
 وڈے ممے۔

10:39:58

**Translation: Quiet, Quiet. Do you get Top Gear on TV here? Do you know Stig? This girl is Stig. Stig. Beautiful tits. Big Tits**

**Subtitles: Everything's under control. Do you get Top Gear out here? Do you know The Stig? This girl is The Stig. The Stig with tits. With big tits.**

MAISIE

Language 10:40:10

What the fuck did you say?

RAB

SF drivers course.

Rab looks at Maisie as she revs the engine.

MAISIE

Have you ever done Nemesis Inferno at Thorpe Park?

RAB

Language: 10:40:25

Yeah and I shat myself.

MAISIE

Language 10:40:27

Seriously Rab, this is a piece of piss. You've just gotta hold on tight.

RAB

Language 10:40:30

If it was a piece of piss then...

*Music '1L15' in: 10:40:35*

MAISIE

It's not going to topple at fortyfive degrees, so long as we keep a bit of speed up. Ready?

RAB

Nope.

MAISIE

Good stuff. Hold tight.

Maisie revs the vehicle and drives it at speed across the impassable road.

We see the truck doing the seemingly impossible at a seemingly impossible angle, but just about staying on the road.

Inside the cabin they are thrown around furiously. Maisie clearly a brilliant and brave (if reckless) driver.

Rab at one point has his head smashed against the passenger window.

RAB

My head..

Rab tries his best to, as blood starts to run down his face with the force of the impact.

**IN: 10:41:04 INT. TRUCK/EXT. VILLAGE. DAY 6 1055**

Maisie drives the truck into the village. She leans out the window and calls to some of 2-section.

MAISIE

Got the genny in! Smashed it!

Some of 2 section cheer the generator - high fives all around.

Captain James watches from a distance.

**IN: 10:41:20 INT. MEDICAL FACILITY DAY**

A local medic is swabbing and disinfecting an old lady's cut back when there is a kerfuffle at the door as Maisie and Rab come in.

The local medic looks at Rab... she sees he has blood coming down his face.

*Music '1L15' out: 10:41:24*

LOCAL MEDIC

What happened to you?

MAISIE

Window licking.

LOCAL MEDIC

What?

MAISIE

Oh he banged his head. But he never lost consciousness.

LOCAL MEDIC

Sit over there.

RAB

Oh does it need stitching? I hate needles.

MAISIE

Get an infection in that and you could die. Anyway, a scar's gonna look cool when you're getting your Queen's Award for Gallantry.

**IN: 10:41:41    EXT. MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Captain James is thundering along with Georgie.

JAMES

Language 10:41:47                    I'll tell you what she's done now. She's risked two lives to get the generator in. Instead of waiting ten minutes for the digger. She's fucking annoying.

GEORGIE

Language 10:41:48                    'She's fucking annoying' sums it up perfectly.

As they enter the medical tent.

JAMES

Language 10:41:53                    You're her mentor. Sort her out for fuck's sake.

**IN: 10:41:58    INT. MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

We focus back in on Maisie and Rab who sees Georgie entering.

MAISIE

Goody two shoes is sticking her schnozz in.

Georgie heads over. They smile at her.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Got your genny in...

GEORGIE

Shut up and listen for once. Yes, you got the generator in, instead of waiting ten minutes for a digger. Teamwork, Maisie. Discipline. Sharpen up or go home.

MAISIE

I'm fed up with this for a game of soldiers.

GEORGIE

What?

MAISIE

Language 10:42:23/26                I risk my arse getting the "much needed" generator into the village and end up getting a load of shit for it.

GEORGIE

Language 10:42:28                    Then leave and join the fucking circus.

Georgie storms off, leaving Maisie and Rab alone.

**IN: 10:42:35    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Georgie is outside the Brit quarters. She looks up at the mountains. James emerges from the ops tent and looks at Georgie staring at the mountains.

CGI add snow to mountain top

JAMES  
Have you sorted her out, Lane?

GEORGIE  
Well, I tried boss, let's see..

Suddenly Da Chand runs up to them.

DA CHAND  
Hey you, are you in charge? I need my money.

James studies Da Chand.

DA CHAND (CONT'D)  
I thought you Brits... if you shook on a deal...

GEORGIE  
Right calm yourself, sir.

DA CHAND  
I will calm once I get money.

JAMES  
What money... what deal have we shook on?

DA CHAND  
I knew it. I trusted that girl.

JAMES  
What girl?

DA CHAND  
The one driving my truck into the village.

Georgie and James exchange a quick glance knowing it's Maisie.

DA CHAND (CONT'D)  
(flapping his arms around James)  
Give me my money or I will call the police ...

JAMES  
(steely)  
Sir. Calm down. And don't poke your finger at me.

James stares a menacing stare at Da Chand who chills slightly intimidated by James.

DA CHAND  
She promised me money if I let her bring the generator  
in.

Milan has hurried out of the ops tent having heard Da Chand.

MILAN



You've had your money!

DA CHAND  
(in Nepali)

Translation: I haven't received even a single rupee

MILAN  
(in Nepali)

Language: 10:43:19      Translation: Bastard! How much money for those generators?

DA CHAND  
(in Nepali)

Translation: The blondie has told em she will give me more money for it.

DA CHAND  
(to James)  
Your female soldier... I want that money...

MILAN  
You're not getting a penny more. Move.

*Music '1L16' in: 10:43:27*

DA CHAND  
(in Nepali)

Translation: I will see you! Wat and see... You are trying to be very smart right? Wait... Wait and see.

Da Chand stares at Milan before heading off swearing in Nepali. Georgie looks at Milan.

**IN: 10:43:48      INT. QUARTERS. DAY**

Maisie is alone, sitting on her bed. Brains comes in to grab his towel.

*Music '1L16' out: 10:43:55*

BRAINS  
You alright Maiz? Keep out of the boss and medic's way  
for a bit, if I were you.

MAISIE  
What?

BRAINS  
Fuming. You offered a local guy some extra money-  
medic reckons it's gonna come out of your wages.

MAISIE

Sometimes, I'd like to knock her perfect teeth down her throat.

BRAINS

They are perfect aren't they?

Brains goes. Maisie seethes.

**IN: 10:44:17    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Fingers, Rab, Monk and Brains are trying their best to shower in the make shift showers. Rab with a bandage covering his stitches.

FINGERS

Have you updated your profile pic Rab, to show your war wounds?

RAB

Soon as I get internet mate, bosh.

BRAINS

What you gonna say happened?

RAB

The truth. I was attacked by a tiger.

MONK

They don't have tigers round here.  
(half beat)  
Do they?

The others laugh.

**IN: 10:44:34    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Georgie is hurrying up the village with some food for the kids. Milan catches up with her to help.

MILAN

My father used to say you could stand on the mountain, raise your arms and touch the sky.

GEORGIE

Okay well, I would like to try that. But I'm a bit busy.

She looks at him and half smiles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(banging the boxes)

Supper. For the children. Come and help me hand out rations. Yeah?

They head on together.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(looking around at the devastation)  
Don't you ever feel like... starting somewhere else?

He throws her a glance.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
I mean there must be easier places...

MILAN  
Yes.

GEORGIE  
Mind you, I feel like that half the time and I'm from Manchester.

Milan smiles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
But I guess our problems are... tiny compared to...

Georgie gestures around as if to say 'all this'.

MILAN  
First world problems.

GEORGIE  
Exactly.

MILAN  
We have to have armed guards on humanitarian aid.

GEORGIE  
Well, you can't leave your knickers on the line in Salford!

They laugh a little.

MILAN  
I could go and be an engineer in America or Canada or Sweden... but I want to stay and help.

GEORGIE  
This is your country.

MILAN  
And I want to help rebuild it...

GEORGIE  
But then what if it happens all over again..?

She stops talking. Milan looks at her knowing what she was about to say.

MILAN  
Then we rebuild again.

Georgie half nods.

GEORGIE

I just, I don't know how you survive here.

MILAN

We see another world on our phones and of course people want to go live an easier, more comfortable life...

GEORGIE

A better life.

MILAN

But what is a better life?

Georgie nods thoughtfully.

*Music '1L17' in: 10:46:18*

MILAN (CONT'D)

We have 'agents' here in Nepal... they find jobs for people in Dubai or Hong Kong or...

Milan shakes his head and stops talking. Georgie looks at him quizzically.

MILAN (CONT'D)

There are no jobs for people in Dubai or Hong Kong... not for our destitute... these poor people are trafficked to... God knows where... Syria, Bangladesh, India... and exploited. Basically, they're sold into slavery looking for this 'better life'.

GEORGIE

Language 10:46:54                      It's fucked up in't it.

MILAN

Language 10:46:56                      So we have to un-fuck it.

They both laugh for a moment.

They arrive outside the temporary orphanage building. They head inside.

**IN: 10:46:59      INT. TEMPORARY ORPHANGE. DAY**

Georgie and Milan head inside with the food for the kids. As they do, they see Da Chand talking to Tara. They exchange a troubled glance at each other.

DA CHAND

(talking to Tara)

Translation: Do you all want to go to Kathmandu with me? Will get to earn loads of money.

Tara hurries to them.

MILAN

Tara, what did Da Chand want?

TARA

Nothing.

GEORGIE

Tara. Thank you...

Georgie half nods and starts to hand the food round to each of the children.

**IN: 10:47:32    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Milan is adjusting the generator, trying desperately to get the thing working properly and not spluttering. He fires it up. Success!

**IN: 10:47:41    INT. MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie is swabbing the eye of an elderly patient and is frustrated by the lack of constant light. The eye has brick dust in it and needs thoroughly slushing. Tara is by her side helping her with translations. The lights flicker and then go off much to Georgie's frustration.

*Music '1L17' out: 10:47:50*

GEORGIE

Tell her we're going to... Tell her we are going to give her something to make her feel more comfortable. Yeah.

TARA

(in Nepali)

Translation: She said that she will put some medication on you and you will get better.

ELDERLY LADY

(in Nepali)

Translation: I can't see anything... I think I am blind.

TARA

She says she can't see... blind.

Georgie is expertly sluicing the eye, gentle and professional.

GEORGIE

We'll get an eye expert to check if there's any permanent damage. In the mean time gonna flush her eye out with water...

**IN: 10:48:19    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Milan is adjusting the generator.

**IN: 10:48:27    INT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Focus on the lights. The lights flicker on in the tent

**IN: 10:48:30    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Milan is adjusting the generator. Success!

**IN: 10:48:32    INT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY. DAY**

Georgie is holding the elderly lady in her arms as she looks up at the now fully working light, her face now hopeful and joyous.

GEORGIE  
Has it started to clear

Milan walks in and sees the scene.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(turning to Milan pointing at the light)  
Oh can't fault your timing.

Milan looks quizzical. Pointing at the lights.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(embracing the lady)  
She can see your light... That'll be a good sign. Now, I need you to use your influence and arrange for an eye specialist to come and visit.

Milan smiles and looks at Georgie's care.

MILAN  
I'll see what I can do.

GEORGIE  
Thanks.

Tara goes to him and holds his hand.

MILAN  
I'm going to have to go and access some more diesel for the generator.

GEORGIE  
Good. Could do without the fridge going off in the middle of the night.

Georgie half nods then returns her attention to the elderly lady. She sees Maisie walking past the entrance and calls to her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Richards, here.

MILAN  
Okay, see you later...

Maisie clearly somewhat reluctantly comes inside the med tent.

MAISIE  
You rang, m'lud.

Georgie raises an eyebrow but let's it go.

GEORGIE  
Richards, escort Tara back with the other kids. Milan  
needs to go and source some diesel for the generator.

MAISIE  
(with a faux salute)  
Here to serve.

GEORGIE  
Shall we cut the attitude, Richards.

MAISIE  
(to Tara)  
Come on then scamp.

Tara goes to Maisie and they disappear outside.

GEORGIE  
If you give me five minutes I'll come with you.

MILAN  
It's the bottom village... steep climb back up the hill.

GEORGIE  
I'm an army girl... I'll survive.

MILAN  
I was thinking of me.

GEORGIE  
Then I'll put you in a wheel barrow and push you back  
up the hill.

He smiles. Georgie looks away.

**IN: 10:49:44    EXT. VILLAGE. DAY**

Maisie and Tara are walking up the village towards the orphanage.

MAISIE  
What you gonna be when you grow up then, Tara?

TARA  
(shrugging)  
Married... children...

Maisie stares at her like she's mad.

MAISIE

Language 10:49:57

You, right, can do anything. Absolutely anything with your life. Now I've watched you survive here... If you can survive here you could piss any job in the U.K.

TARA

What do you mean?

MAISIE

Seriously, you could do anything. I'm not mucking around here. You're brighter... smarter, than anyone I've ever met. No-one could do what you do, day to day. You're a blooming miracle.

Tara laughs.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

You set your mind to anything... you'd smash it. Be a lawyer, politician... prime minister even!

TARA

In U.K.?

MAISIE

You wouldn't have to take orders from some Doris like me. You'll be the one giving the orders. So when they say you've gotta get married, tell them you've got bigger fish to fry. You're gonna conquer the world.

Maisie stops and points at the mountains.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

There's a great big world out there just waiting for Tara to take it by storm. Understood?

TARA

Yes.

They high five, Tara delighted and clearly inspired.

**IN: 10:50:47    EXT. TEMPORARY MEDICAL FACILITY/VILLAGE. DAY**

Georgie emerges with Milan.

GEORGIE

Two more doctors arriving in the morning.

MILAN

Might allow you a moment or two to rest.

Georgie sees Maisie heading back down towards the quarters.

GEORGIE

Everything alright, Richards?



MAISIE  
(sarcastic)  
Oh so err, what happened to the diesel?

Georgie takes this in and glares. She moves to Maisie's side and leaves Milan a little way off.

GEORGIE  
(staying calm)  
You need to get back to your quarters and get your head down.

MAISIE  
You going off on a moonlight walk with Mr. Lover-Lover?

GEORGIE  
Move Richards, now.

*Music '1L19a' in: 10:51:13*

Language 10:51:14  
MAISIE  
(mutters)  
Some fucking mentor.

GEORGIE  
Let's pretend I never heard that, Richards.

Language 10:51:22  
MAISIE  
Some fucking deaf mentor.

GEORGIE  
I suggest you double away before you get yourself into serious bother.

MAISIE  
Sure.

Maisie taps her nose and nods towards Milan. The two women stare at each other, almost nose to nose.

GEORGIE  
One more word and you'll be packing your kit and be sent home.

They eyeball each other.

Finally, Maisie heads back towards the quarters. A fuming Georgie tries to control herself and goes back to Milan.

MILAN  
You okay?

GEORGIE  
Yeah. Just that girl... she drives me insane... She's always got to cross the line.

*Music '1L19a' out: 10:51:56*

MILAN

Sometimes it's good to cross the line, you know.

Georgie and Milan continue to walk through an area we have yet to explore. Temples and houses devastated by the quake.

MILAN

We have a plan to rebuild every devastated area. Quake resilient schools and hospitals and homes. We just need two things! Time and money!

Georgie is staring at a temple that appears intact.

MILAN (CONT'D)

'The God who made the mouth will provide the food.'

Georgie turns and looks at him.

GEORGIE

Do you believe in God? Do you have a faith?

MILAN

I have an absolute faith and belief that what we are doing is right and for the best.

GEORGIE

That's why I joined the army.

He flashes her a look.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I know, how mad is that.

They arrive outside a sort of temple with carvings. They both stop and study them and Georgie peers inside through a grille.

**IN: 10:52:48    EXT. TEMPLE. DAY**

Georgie studies the temple. Milan watches her. She tries to take it all in. She's never seen anything like it. An elderly priest is lighting a candle. Georgie looks up at a somewhat pornographic frieze.

GEORGIE

There's quite a lot of rudeness in your religion.

Milan half raises an eyebrow.

GEORGIE

Every where I go, I've got willies pointing at me.

MILAN

Will you stay in the army?

GEORGIE

Erm, I do wonder what life would be like outside...

Milan nods.

GEORGIE

I think about it all the time but never quite... I never quiet make the jump.

MILAN

We all think about 'other lives'. Paths not taken.

GEORGIE

Yeah.

A beat.

MILAN

Have you ever been married?

GEORGIE

Nearly.

*Music '1L20' in: 10:54:08*

Georgie flashes him a look and laughs. He takes her hand. She looks a little taken aback.

The Priest raises an eyebrow. Milan drops her hand.

MILAN

(whispering)

Touching is forbidden. I keep forgetting.

They walk off bowing to the Priest as they leave.

**IN: 10:54:37    EXT. ROADWAY. DAY**

Milan and Georgie are walking further down the road. He stops outside a dwelling.

MILAN

This was Tara's house.

GEORGIE

(excited)

Really?

MILAN

Not been touched since the Twenty fifteen quake.

GEORGIE

We could go inside and take a look? A quick one?

Milan looks at her. Georgie starts heading towards the house. Milan follows.

**IN: 10:55:19    INT/EXT. DWELLING. DAY**

Georgie looks around the basic dwelling. Milan just behind her. There is something of the Marie Celeste about it. Georgie moves forward and finds a child's toy.

Milan looks thoughtful. We hear dogs howling in the distance. The howling gets louder and wilder and seems nearer.

Milan suddenly looks quite anxious.

GEORGIE  
What's all that about?

They freeze as they sense the ground starting to shake.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(startled)  
What's that?!

MILAN  
I think it's an aftershock.

*Music '1L20' out: 10:55:39*

Now the fabric of the building starts to shake. He grabs her and tries to pull her to the ground.

MILAN (CONT'D)  
(shouting instruction)  
Drop, cover, hold on!

They get to the floor as the entire building collapses on them.

**IN: 10:55:51    EXT. 2-SECTION SLEEPING QUARTERS. DAY**

In the semi-darkness, the ground is shaking causing some to be thrown from their beds. They shout and holler as they get their bearings.

James comes in with a torch.

JAMES  
(somewhat panicked)  
Guys, is everyone okay?

Language 10:56:01    FINGERS  
What the fuck's going on boss?

They hear screaming and fear from outside.

JAMES  
Might be another earthquake. Is everyone here? Argh!  
Get down.

Another huge shake sends them all to the floor. They hear the pandemonium ensuing outside.

**IN: 10:56:10    EXT. DWELLING. DAY**

A huge aftershock has flattened any remaining building. We see the dwelling has imploded in on itself, the roof on top of the fallen walls. A cloud of dust and then silence.

**IN: 10:56:16 INT. DWELLING. DAY**

We find Georgie buried deep in the rubble, the floor having given way and along with the walls caving in.

*Music '1L23' in: 10:56:19*

Georgie dazed, tries to get her bearings. She is buried up to the chest in rubble and can not move. Her head and face is lacerated. She looks around for Milan but can't see him.

GEORGIE  
(screams)  
Milan? Milan!? Milan!?

Silence. She looks devastated.

*Music '1L23' out: 10:56:57*

**NEXT TIME**

**IN: 10:56:57 EXT. VILLAGE. - DAY**

2 section are still gathered around James. James sees Tara walking past with Da Chand and a slab of waters (a large block of water bottles in their plastic containing 24 bottles to a slab) he's got from somewhere. Before James can say anything Brains emerges from the med-centre.

*Music 'Tease' in: 10:57:00*

BRAINS  
I can't find the medic, boss.

JAMES  
Who was last to have eyes on Lane?

MAISIE  
I thought she'd be back boss.

**IN: 10:57:01 INT. DWELLING. DAY**

Georgie buried deep in the rubble, the floor having given way and along with the walls caving in.

**IN: 10:57:03 EXT. ORPHANAGE - NIGHT**

We see Tara sitting on the step with Da Chand.

TARA  
(in Nepalese)

***Translation: Are you able to help me?***

**10:57:03**      **Subtitles: So can you help me?**

DA CHAND  
(in Nepalese as he puts his arm round  
her)

**Translation: I will.**

**IN: 10:57:07**    **EXT. VILLAGE. - DAY**

James looks around as another aftershock hits the village. He sees Da Chand's pick heading through the village.

**IN: 10:57:12**    **INT. JAMES' QUARTERS - NIGHT**

James is doubling with Kingy. Kingy is in his bed looking at his phone. James is sitting on his bed just in his shorts. James sighs. Kingy flashes a slightly troubled look at James.

KINGY  
You alright, boss?

JAMES  
I prefer an enemy you can see.

**IN: 10:57:15**    **INT. SCOFF HOUSE. BARRACKS. KATHMANDU - DAY**

Maisie and Rab are eating.

Language 10:57:15                      MAISIE  
I could shag you whenever I want to.

RAB  
So you saying you want to?

**IN: 10:57:19**    **EXT. DWELLING. KATHMANDU - DAY**

The order is given to enter the building. The officers kick the door open. Out the back Tara escapes.

OFFICER  
  
Translation: Raid it!

**IN: 10:57:26**    **INT. DWELLING. DAY**

Georgie looks up to see more of the roof falling in.

*Music 'Tease' out: 10:57:30*  
*Music 'end credits' in: 10:57:30*

**IN: 10:57:30    END CREDITS**

Card 1

Georgie Lane	MICHELLE KEEGAN
Elvis	LUKE PASQUALINO
Peanut	DWANE WALCOTT
Spanner	MARK ARMSTRONG
Maisie	SHALOM BRUNE-FRANKLIN
Grace Lane	ANGELA LONSDALE
Captain James	BEN ALDRIDGE
Rab	HARKI BHAMBRA
Brains	SIMON LENNON
Monk	SEAN SAGAR
Fingers	SEAN WARD
Kingy	ROLAN BELL
Major Thapa	PRANESH MAHARAJ
Milan	RUDI DHARMALINGAM
Tara	SALINA SHRESTHA
Da Chand	SABIN BASNET

Card 2

**SOUTH AFRICA**

1st Assistant Director	SARAH DAVIES
2nd Assistant Director	PATRICIA WHEELER
Crowd Co-ordinator	PORTIA CELE
2nd 2nd Assistant Directors	ADRIAN SUCKOW
	ANDILE PAKADE
Floor Runners	DESIREE MKHONTWANA
	KYLE STEYN
Line Producer	GAIL MCQUILLAN
Production Coordinator	NOMFUNDO MABASO
Production Manager	LISHA GUNGADHEEN
Travel & Accommodation Coordinator	NICCI VAN NIEKERK
Production Secretary	ODWA GALO
Production Assistant	ELETHU SOFUTHE
Production Runner	HUGHIN COLLISON
Production Accountant	ALLISON SCHWEGMANN
Assistant Production Accountants	ANATHI NTABENI
	DEO STEMELA
Cashier	AFIKA VELEMBU

Card 3

B Camera Operator  
A Camera Focus Puller  
A Camera Loader  
B Camera Focus Puller  
B Camera Loader  
DIT  
Grips  
  
Assistant Grips

Gaffer  
Best Boy

Sound Recordist  
Boom Operator  
Sound Assistant

ANDREW LUSCOMBE  
FRANCOIS ARCHER  
LEON LOTZ  
KENT SATRAM  
PHOLOS KHUMALO  
PETER NIELSEN  
CRAIG BEKKER  
JACOB MAFOLO  
WAYNE WORST  
CAXTON SHARU  
MILES RITCHIE  
MKHULULI KOTTA  
LESLEY MANUEL  
CHARLES LESUNYANE

IVAN MILBORROW  
DAMIAN FERMOR  
EMMANUEL VUMA

Card 4

Art Director  
Set Decorator  
Set Dressers  
  
Standby Art Director  
Standby Set Decorator  
Art Department Coordinator  
Graphic Artist  
Art Department Assistant

Property Master  
Prop Buyer  
Standby Props

Construction Managers

Armourer

FRED DU PREEZ  
KARL DU PREEZ  
CANDICE CHAPLIN  
BARRY NASH  
WERNER SNYMAN  
SEAN DE BEER  
NERISSA SOLOMAN  
PAULA JONES  
GREG BRINK

GARY SMITH  
CAMERON LOWE  
VINCENT PRETORIUS  
ULF SUHRMULLER  
PATRICK BAKER  
KEN BERG  
MARTIN VAN NIEKERK

Card 5

Script Supervisor

REINIER SMIT



Rushes Assistant Editor

LAMEES MARTIN

Costume Supervisor  
Leads Supervisor  
Standby Costume

ZELDA MINNAAR  
CATHY SHIELDS  
ILZE GEUSTYN  
ANDI SCHOON

Costume Assistant  
Make-up Supervisor  
Make-up Artist  
Make-up Assistant

LINDI NIEUWOUDT  
JESSICA MELDAU  
STUART SENEKAL  
MICHAELA YOUNG

Card 6

Location Managers

ELLIOTT BORKUM  
KATY FYFE  
PETER NDIFON  
THEMBELA JAMES  
THANDIWE MESELE  
PIERS CALDOW

Unit and Transport Supervisor  
Unit Manager  
Transport Manager  
Location Assistant

Stunt and Special Effects Supervisor  
Assistant Stunt Coordinator  
Stunts

ANTONY STONE  
MICK MILLIGAN  
BIG BANG STUNTS & EFFECTS

Casting Director (SA)  
Casting Assistant

CHRISTA SCHAMBERGER  
BEN TJIBE

Card 7

**NEPAL**

Line Producer  
Production Manager  
Production Coordinators

PREM UPADHYAYA  
DINESH PRAKASH MAHARA  
KRISHNA MALLA  
SABITA RIJAL  
SABIN BASNET  
DHRUBA LAMSAL  
KESHAV GAUTAM  
MIKE HYMAN (SA)

Logistics Managers

Production Accountant  
Art Director

Military Advisor  
Assistant Military Advisor

NIGEL PARTINGTON  
ROGER DUSSARD

Publicist  
Picture Executive  
UK Production Accountant  
UK Casting Assistant  
Script Editor

HARRIET WILSON  
KATE LAWSON  
JENNY ALLENBY  
WAYNE LINGE  
TIM MORRIS

Card 8

Post Production Supervisor

KAREN GORDON

1st Assistant Editor  
Edit Assistant  
Colourist  
Online Editor  
Visual Effects  
Music Supervisor  
Dialogue Editor  
Effects Editor  
Dubbing Mixer

HANNAH GODWIN  
JAMES KELLY  
DAN COLES  
NICK TIMMS  
TECHNICOLOR VFX  
CARMEN MONTANEZ-CALLAN  
BEN BRAZIER  
ROD BERLING  
RICHARD STRAKER

Opening Titles

MOMOCO

Card 9

Production Services in South Africa provided by  
Out of Africa Entertainment (PTY) Ltd

Producer for Out of Africa

SAMANTHA PUTTER

Production Services in Nepal provided by Films & AdFilms PVT.Ltd

For Films & AdFilms

GEHENDRA PRASAD DHIMAL  
GAUTAM DHIMAL

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Card 10

Head of Production

GORDON RONALD

Production Consultant

JOANNA GUERITZ

Casting Director

JULIA CRAMPSIE

Costume Designer	DANIELLE KNOX
Make Up & Hair Designer	ANNI BARTELS
Composer	BEN FOSTER
Editor	ULRIKE MÜNCH
Production Designer	DARRYL HAMMER
Director of Photography	SIMON TINDALL
Card 11	
Executive Producers	TONY GROUNDS CAROLINE SKINNER



Card 12

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*Music 'end credits' out: 10:58:00*