

OUR GIRL

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OG17/18 - Episode Ten

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1 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 - 0600

1

Dawn. The mass of newly arrived refugees are settling into their new temporary home. Men, women and children all milling around; Barsha and several NS NGO workers, along with Georgie and Ruby, are doing basic medical checks, handing out food and water supplies and directing the refugees to makeshift shelters.

Georgie is handing out bottles of water to a queue of refugees. She sees Ruby nearby, looking absolutely knackered.

GEORGIE

You look done in. Go and get some rest, okay?

RUBY

How about you? You've been up all night.

GEORGIE

I've got to check in with the C.O.

But Ruby looks at her doubtfully - she looks exhausted too.

RUBY

But you'll sleep after that, yeah?

GEORGIE

I'll try.

(off his worried look)

Promise.

But under her reassuring smile - we see she's very tense. So much still remains to be done.

2 EXT. BARRACKS. GATE. DAY 20 - 0700

2

Back at the barracks, we're in lock down: in a state of high alert.

- Two police dogs and their handlers are working the perimeter.
- Another team of Bangladeshi police are checking drains next to the main building.
- At a checkpoint, 2 section are on gate duty together with several Bangladeshi soldiers, searching vehicles coming in.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY
(finishing a search)
All clean, they're good to go.

As Georgie now arrives in a Jeep driven by an NGO worker.
Kingy nods a greeting to her.

KINGY (CONT'D)
(to Georgie, with a smile)
Dirty stop out.
(to NGO worker)
Papers and ID please.

Meanwhile Rab and Maisie pat down the male driver and female passenger of another vehicle (kitchen/domestic staff).

RAB
(to Maisie)
Can just see you as airport security. Twanging the rubber gloves.

MAISIE
Creepiest. Fantasy. Yet.

But in amongst the bantery tone, we can see our guys are tense.

Another car is arriving at the gate. Brains holds up a hand for it to stop, but then sees it's Inspector Chowdhrey driving. Brains pauses - a quick look to Kingy - should they search him too?

Kingy moves forward to Chowdhrey's vehicle.

KINGY
Morning Inspector. We're searching every vehicle coming in, okay?

CHOWDHREY
I'd expect nothing less, Sergeant.

Chowdhrey's manner is warm and amiable as he submits to the search.

Georgie heads towards the barracks quarters - her first moment alone in over 24 hours. Takes a moment to catch her breath, rubs her face, knackered.

But she sees James approaching. She braces up, wary.

GEORGIE
Morning sir.

JAMES
Long night.

She nods. He sees her wariness.

GEORGIE
You wanted to see me?

He nods and moves towards her, she sees him quickly scan to check no other 2 section guys are around. This puts her on her guard, she moves away.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(cagey)
I was gonna get cleaned up first.

JAMES
I'm your C.O, Lane. And that's all
I am. Okay?

There's unexpected briskness and sharpness in his voice. Talking to her as her superior, nothing else. She nods. Still somewhat wary.

JAMES (CONT'D)
I have your transfer request on my desk. You think I put a foot out of line, I'll forward it on. But I promise you that won't happen.

She looks up at him but he doesn't catch her eye (maybe he's looking at paperwork he's holding).

JAMES (CONT'D)
So much to do here. We need you.

He sees Chowdhrey approaching in the B/G.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Inspector Chowdhrey's briefing me on the investigation so far. Join us?

Beat, then she nods.

GEORGIE
Yes sir.

He nods back, brisk and professional. Still not catching her eye.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Good.

He turns on his heel and walks smartly away to greet Chowdhrey.

4 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 20 0715

4

James and Georgie now in with Chowdhrey.

CHOWDHREY

We're working on the CCTV images of the bomber. We haven't been able to ID him yet, but we're following possible links to Myanmar narco activity.

JAMES

Any theories as to motive yet?

CHOWDHREY

Nothing solid. But it's no secret I've been tough on drug runners. And we believe traffickers are now using the refugee routes as an entry point for yaba.

JAMES

So they may want you out of the way.

CHOWDHREY

It's possible. I'm also not ruling out the chance that it was a reprisal from over the border, for our assistance to the refugees.

GEORGIE

We see them as refugees - they see them as insurgents.

Chowdhrey nods.

CHOWDHREY

But it's less likely. For now we're working on the narco angle.

JAMES

What can we do to assist?

CHOWDHREY

Where to start?

We suddenly see the strain on Chowdhrey's face.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)
The camp is at breaking point. So
many new children, many of them
unaccompanied-

GEORGIE
Barsha mentioned the infant school,
that there's a spare building that
could be repurposed-

CHOWDHREY
The plan is to use some of it for
overspill, and set up a school of
sorts as well. But it needs a new
roof.

JAMES
More than happy to put 2 section on
it.

Chowdhrey nods his thanks. But we see emotion on his face.

CHOWDHREY
I am very conscious of how much 2
section have done for us already.
For me, and for my wife and child.
(beat)
If it weren't for the remarkable
actions of Captain McClyde...

He takes a moment to compose himself.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)
(quiet)
Let us just say I intend to honour
his sacrifice in every way I can.
Starting with bringing his killers
to justice.

James and Georgie nod, moved.

Meanwhile back with 2 section: Rab and Maisie are on gate
duty as Monk, Fingers and Kingy search a van and Brains pats
down the driver.

MONK

Reckon it'd be fun. Busting people
with snakes and baby tigers and
that.

FINGERS

My Nan got stopped at Malaga with a
bag of what looked like smack in
her hand luggage. Custard powder.
Case anyone fancied a nice spotted
dick on their holidays.

MONK

Who doesn't, that's what I say.

Meanwhile the Bangladeshi driver waits nervously outside as
Brains pats him down.

BRAINS

(to driver)

Alright mate, you can go.

But inside the van - Kingy has found something.

KINGY

Hang on.

Tucked illicitly under the passenger seat is something
wrapped in a plastic bag.

KINGY (CONT'D)

(to driver)

What's this?

The driver's eyes dart nervously. Kingy, holding it at arm's
length, passes it to the driver.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Open it.

After a beat - with fumbling fingers - the driver opens it.
There's a bottle of clear liquid inside. The driver is
clearly nervous. And now so are 2 section.

KINGY (CONT'D)

What is it?

DRIVER

Bangla. Bangla mod.

2 section confused as the driver gesticulates nervously.
Mimes drinking, then waves it at Brains who gets a waft.

(CONTINUED)

BRAINS
(realising - relieved)
It's alright - it's moonshine,
innit? Alcohol's illegal.

The tension dials down a notch. Kingy gestures to the driver he can keep the alcohol. The driver nods in relief, smiles a red-stained smile and offers Brains a betel nut.

BRAINS (CONT'D)
What is it?

RAB
Betel nut. You chew it.

BRAINS
(to driver)
Nah, you're alright.

MAISIE
Don't be so culturally insensitive!
It's a massive insult to refuse it.

Brains pastes on a fake smile and takes the nut as Maisie throws Rab a mischievous look. The driver gestures to Brains to put it in his mouth.

BRAINS
I'll save it for later, yeah?

James approaches at pace. They all start to brace up.

JAMES
Right, listen up. You're going to be assisting on the re-roofing of a local school to be used for refugee children.

KINGY
Boss.

James lowers his voice a notch.

JAMES
We've also received intel on possible narco activity on the refugee routes. So I want eyes on at all times. But no heroics, alright? You see anything suspicious, you come straight to me.

FINGERS

Is this connected to the bomb
investigation, boss?

Beat.

JAMES

It's a possibility, yes. Working
theory that it was a targeted
assassination by drug runners.
Foiled by Bones.

We see them take this in.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Alright, get to it. Lane will brief
you en route.

As they all start to shift, we see Fingers especially is
fired up.

6 **INT. BARSHA'S OFFICE / EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 0750** 6

Barsha is in her office preparing for the day as Georgie
enters.

GEORGIE

The guys are about to make a start.
They'll gather material here then
head over the school.

BARSHA

(nodding her thanks)
The rotavirus vaccines have
arrived.

GEORGIE

Brilliant.

But Georgie sees Barsha is pale, head down.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

BARSHA

Fine.

(beat)

No. Not really.

(struggling)

Think it's the lack of sleep. But I
keep seeing... that moment.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA (CONT'D)

Captain McClyde - running. Over and over again in my head.

Georgie nods. She knows this feeling all too well.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

(voice cracking a little)

It should have been my husband.

(trying to collect
herself)

I'm sorry. I'm just tired.

GEORGIE

It's OK.

BARSHA

Rathmel thinks it was drug traffickers. That planted the bomb.

Georgie nods.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

Men like that... don't just give up. I keep thinking, we should take Sumon and go -

GEORGIE

Barsha listen to me. They won't get away with what they did.

(beat)

The people here need you too much to lose you. You're the one who keeps this place going.

Barsha nods. Drawing strength from Georgie.

BARSHA

I don't know what we'd have done without you.

They meet eyes, warm.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

How about we get something to eat together later?

GEORGIE

I'd like that.

(as she turns to go)

They will catch them, you know.

(CONTINUED)

Barsha nods, comforted. But as Georgie heads away, we stay on Barsha's face for a moment - conflicted. Not quite as reassured as she's making out.

7 **EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0800**

7

2 Section are getting to work, gathering building and roofing materials to take to the school. Kingy supervises as they carry bags of cement and rolls of tarpaulin to a waiting truck. Their eyes peeled as they work - alert to the comings and goings around them.

KINGY

We need tarpaulin and corrugated iron sheets. The roof was smashed in during cyclone three years ago and we're gonna make damn sure it doesn't happen again.

*

RAB

(to Maisie)

Mother Nature is one spiteful bitch.

Ruby and Georgie pass nearby.

GEORGIE

We'll make a start on the vaccinations, OK?

Georgie heads straight on.

MAISIE

Remember she's a southpaw.
(off Ruby's look - what?)
Need the left-handed syringes.

RUBY

Oh right. Yeah.

Maisie shoots an amused look to Rab.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Don't forget the skyhooks for the roof, will you?

Maisie exchanges a slightly surprised grin with Rab as Ruby heads off. Not quite as green as he looks.

8 **EXT./INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0810**

8

A long queue of refugees outside the outreach project. Mainly tired, sick-looking women, many cradling children, waiting for medical help.

Just inside the main clinic tent, Georgie administers an injection to a 7 year old refugee girl who doesn't flinch.

GEORGIE

Well done. I usually treat big hairy blokes and they're not half as brave as you.

The child takes the sweet Georgie gives her and heads away to her mother. Georgie looks up to see the next patient, a 21 year old woman. This is Maya.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I expect you'll be wanting one as well.

They exchange smiles - but Georgie's quickly falls as she sees the state Maya is in: thin, pale and unwell-looking, with jaundiced eyes.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Sit down here, okay.

MAYA

I'm sorry-

Maya barely makes it to the chair before she stumbles - half-collapses - and Georgie jumps up to grab her.

9 **INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0815**

9

Georgie is with Barsha, the pale Maya now lying down nearby. Ruby is helping Maya (giving her water/taking her temperature).

BARSHA

Her name's Maya. She's a sex worker in a nearby town.

GEORGIE

Not a refugee?

BARSHA

Originally yes, but like many of the girls she was offered a way out. And she took it.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

She's very jaundiced. Could be hepatitis, from her work. She'll need antivirals. No chance of that here though.

BARSHA

Leave it with me.

(off Georgie's surprise)

I'll beg borrow or steal them, ok?

Georgie pleased and surprised as Barsha heads away.

10 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0840 10

2 section are all continuing work - carrying building supplies over to the waiting truck and loading them on. Hot and dusty work - all sweating and puffing.

A small boy (Sumon, Barsha and Chowdhrey's son - we met him in ep 9) stands watching them shyly. Monk nods to him awkwardly as if to a bloke in the pub.

MONK

Alright?

FINGERS

That's the best you can do?

'Alright'? You're gonna have one of them soon.

MONK

And I'm bricking it. I'm crap with kids.

FINGERS

You've got to find your inner spirit of playfulness.

MONK

Can't I just buy it an X-Box?

FINGERS

Decided on a name yet?

MONK

We're not gonna say anything til it's born.

FINGERS

Go on, I won't tell.

(CONTINUED)

Beat. Monk reluctant. Checks the others aren't listening.

MONK
Thinking Jon for a boy. Daenerys
for a girl.

Beat. Then Fingers breaks into incredulous laughter.

FINGERS
Games of fucking Thrones?!

MONK
It's her favourite show!

Fingers is still laughing.

MONK (CONT'D)
Don't say anything!

FINGERS
(creasing with laughter)
No mate. Course not.
(to Sumon)
What's your name then eh?

Kingy comes past hauling a roll of tarpaulin.

KINGY
That's Sumon. Inspector Chowdhrey's
kid.

This makes Fingers stop and take stock. Shit.

KINGY (CONT'D)
It's thanks to Bones he's still got
a dad.

On Fingers - affected by this.

11 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0900 11

Georgie is with Maya in the clinic as Barsha comes in.

BARSHA
Fingers crossed, more antivirals
should be delivered tomorrow.

GEORGIE
That's great.
(to Maya)
In the meantime I can give you
something for the pain.

(CONTINUED)

Maya nods her thanks. Her voice shy and halting, broken English.

MAYA
Thank you.

GEORGIE
(to Barsha)
Is there no medicine available
where she works?

BARSHA
Not unless you count cattle
steroids.
(off Georgie's look)
I wish I were joking. The curvier
they are - the more money they
make.

Georgie meets Maya's eye.

GEORGIE
It must be very tough.

Barsha translates to Maya who then responds (in Bengali).

BARSHA
She says, at first, yes. But there
are ways to forget.

GEORGIE
You mean yaba? Crazy medicine?
(off Maya's nod)
I hear that it comes in here from
Myanmar. Through the refugee
routes.

Maya catches her eye then looks away. Suddenly cagey. Her eyes darting around, checking if anyone's watching. We can see she's scared. Barsha is alert and tense too.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Do you know who the smugglers are?
How they do it?

MAYA
(very quiet)
I don't know anything.

GEORGIE
Please Maya- anything you've heard-

But Maya pulls herself up. Makes to head out.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

Thank you.

She heads away.

12 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0901 12

2 section are finishing loading the truck - it's packed to the gills with supplies. They take a breather - downing water, catching their breath. Watching as, nearby, Sumon plays with a few refugee children.

FINGERS

I wonder if it helps his wife.
Knowing he died to save another
kid's dad.

BRAINS

I still can't believe he's gone.

FINGERS

So weird, isn't it? All that
energy, just... gone.

MONK

I dunno, maybe he's up there now
looking down on us.

KINGY

Tearing strips off St Peter for
unpolished boots.

MAISIE

Mate, if he's up there God'd better
watch out. He'll be checking his
breath.

(doing a shouty impression
of Bones)

'When was the last time you brushed
your teeth, I can smell the pen and
ink from here!'

They all laugh.

FINGERS

He'll have Jesus clean-shaven with
a crew cut by now.

Monk lifts his shirt and feels his own belly ruefully.

MONK

He's only been gone a week and I
can feel the flab.

KINGY

It's the fear that did it. Nothing
like proper terror as a motivator.

FINGERS

Yeah, I mean great to have James
back, but he's not a washboard
officer is he.

MONK

Too sane. You never look at James
and think, he is actually gonna rip
out my windpipe with his teeth.

The others laugh.

KINGY

No doubt about it, he was a crazy
bastard. And we're all still alive
because of it.

It's a sobering thought for all of them.

13

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 0902

13

Maya is heading away from the clinic as Georgie catches up
with her. The main entrance to the camp is visible ahead of
them, and several trucks are approaching the entry gates.

GEORGIE

Please, Maya. Please wait.

Maya doesn't turn.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

The men. The traffickers. I believe
they killed my friend.

Maya slows just for a moment.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

We need to find them.

A beat. Maya can't help looking to the trucks approaching the
gates. Georgie clocks this.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

The new arrivals?

(CONTINUED)

Beat. Georgie sees Maya's face - clearly yes. But before Georgie can say anything else Maya heads away.

14 **EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1005**

14

The three new truckloads of refugees have arrived at the main entry gate to the camp. Full of thin, frightened, bedraggled-looking people. There are two policeman at the entry checkpoint.

The refugees get down from the trucks. Two police officers are checking everything over - waving the refugees in. But one of the policemen has clocked something. *We realise - he's watching Maya, who's heading away after talking to Georgie.*

Maya turns back and locks eyes with him for a second, seeing he's watching her. She puts her head down and hurries away. Scared.

15 **EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1006**

15

Close on the third truck now pulled round the side of the checkpoint. Another, smaller battered van parked next to it.

The two drivers of these vehicles pull up the floor panels of the refugee truck.

The policeman who saw Maya is standing guard at the front. Keeping an eye out for anyone approaching.

16 **EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1007**

16

We now see Georgie, from some distance away, is covertly watching this operation.

Monk and Fingers head up to her.

FINGERS

We've loaded the truck. Gonna take it over the school now, wanna come?

But Georgie gestures them to stay quiet as she watches the van and truck. Monk and Fingers see what she's looking at and watch with her.

The drivers retrieve several taped plastic packages hidden underneath the truck. They load them into the smaller van. The police officer keeping a look out the whole time.

(CONTINUED)

MONK
What do you reckon? Drugs?

GEORGIE
Has to be.

FINGERS
That copper's keeping guard.

The two vehicles finish the transfer and pull away.

GEORGIE
See where the van goes.

FINGERS
What, follow it?

GEORGIE
No, just see which direction.

MONK
Where are you going?

But Georgie is already heading away towards the cop.

17 INT./EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1010 17

Monk and Fingers now in the truck (Fingers driving) heading towards the camp gates. They see the driver of the van turning left at the entrance and heading away down the dusty road.

FINGERS
What do you reckon - shall we tail it?

MONK
She just said see which way it goes-

But Fingers is already making the decision. The van now already in the distance.

FINGERS
Sod that.

He slams his foot down on the accelerator-

18 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1011 18

The police officer is back on his post, talking on his mobile, as Georgie approaches - all innocence.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE
Excuse me, officer?

POLICE OFFICER
Yes?

GEORGIE
We're waiting on a delivery, infant
food supplies, any sign of it yet?

The officer, still talking on his phone, shakes his head, not
really listening to Georgie. He doesn't realise - but we do -
that Georgie is trying to get close enough to read his lapel
number.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Could you give me a shout when it
comes in? I'm working over by the
clinic...

The officer nods, impatiently, half-waving her away.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(smiling sweetly)
Thank you.

Georgie heads away - she's got his number now.

19 **INT./EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1015**

19

Fingers driving at speed in the truck, Monk next to him. It's
a chaotic, bumpy ride down the pot-holed road - they're
getting thrown about, as are the supplies loaded on the back
of the truck.

MONK
Thought you'd taken the SF driver's
course!

FINGERS
Took it mate, didn't say I passed
it.

MONK
My mum drives better after three
sherrries.

They've lost sight of the van - it's too far ahead.

MONK (CONT'D)
We've lost it. We should turn back.

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS
Where's your spirit of adventure?

MONK
(uneasy)
Let's just head to the school yeah?

But Fingers just grits his teeth and accelerates.

FINGERS
Reckon Bones would have let 'em get
away?

Monk glances at Fingers, concerned, can see he's fired up.
Fingers accelerates further...

But as they round the corner - they see the van stopped in
the road. Fingers forced to slam on the brakes -

20 OMITTED

20

21 INT./EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1017

21

The van driver steps out and points a gun directly at them.

A bullet hits the radiator. The truck veers out of control
and turns ninety degrees.

FINGERS
Shit!

Another bullet grazes Fingers' forehead as the truck
continues to veer out of control. The supplies loaded on the
back tumble onto the ground.

Fingers throws the truck into reverse and as Monk shouts to
go, he steps on the accelerator - the truck reverses away
wildly down the road as the van driver gets back in his van
and drives away -

22 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1025

22

Georgie and James are with Chowdhrey.

CHOWDHREY
And you're quite sure it was one of
my officers?

GEORGIE
Yes sir. I got his lapel number.

She hands over a scrap of paper with a number written on it.

Chowdhery stares at the piece of paper, reading the number.

CHOWDHREY
Ahmed.

GEORGIE
He was clearly aware of what the
men were doing. Of the exchange of
packages. Most likely drugs.

Chowdhrey exhales deeply and rubs his face. Closes his eyes.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Sir?

CHOWDHREY
I've had... suspicions for a while.
But I was very much hoping I was
wrong.
(beat)
He'll be arrested and questioned.
Immediately.

James nods to Georgie. Formal and brisk. He doesn't meet her eye.

JAMES
Thank you Lane. That'll be all.

On Georgie - slightly thrown by his coolness. She nods and heads away. A little bemused.

23 INT./ EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1025

23

Further back down the road, Fingers turns the truck back around the way they came and stops for a moment. Both catching their breath. Shaken but relieved to have got away.

MONK
Shit. You alright?

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS
Think so.

MONK
You're bleeding.

Blood is coming down Fingers' forehead, a trickle of red through the dust where he's been wounded. Fingers suddenly bursts into laughter.

MONK (CONT'D)
What?

FINGERS
I just remembered your kid's gonna be called Daenerys.

Monk shakes his head. Through the bravado - we can see they're both shaken.

24 EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 20 1100

24

The back of the truck, now parked up by the school, is nearly empty - the supplies having fallen out. An irate James is staring at it. Fingers and Monk next to him.

JAMES
(steely)
Did you or did you not see your officer red-misted in front of you last week?

FINGERS/MONK
Sir.

JAMES
And did you or did you not think that chasing after the drug runners who most likely set off that bomb, may not have been a very fucking bright idea?

FINGERS/MONK
Sir.

JAMES
Irresponsible is not the word.
Liability is not the word. We don't know who these men are but we know they're capable of targeting a senior police officer.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)

They would have absolutely no compunction in taking out two muppets like you.

(to Monk)

You've got a kid on the way. You want to see that kid grow up? Or you want to be a photo on your girlfriend's mantelpiece?

MONK

No sir.

JAMES

Then piss off, get yourselves cleaned up and get to work. I see you do anything except shift cement - I'll be spooning you into a body-bag myself.

They exit. We stay on James' face, his twitching jaw - and we know the strain he's feeling is not altogether down to them.

25 EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 20 1110 25

2 section are about to start work on the roof of a disused, partly destroyed school building. There is another, intact school building nearby which is being used. Kingy is leading the roofing operation.

KINGY

This building is now acting as overspill accommodation for the new refugees. During the day it'll be used as a school room as well. So this work needs to be spot on. I see any shoddiness or any cut corners - you'll be sleeping in here yourselves and we'll put the refugees in barracks. Anyone got any building experience?

BRAINS

Yeah, I have.

MONK

Bivouac badge in Scouts.

BRAINS

Piss off, my uncle's an architect.

MONK

Ooh!

(CONTINUED)

BRAINS
What's yours, a car thief?

KINGY
Anyone got any *actual* building
experience?
(off their faces, no)
Right then, let's just start
shifting this junk.

They crack on - forming a chain gang shifting the junk into a skip.

MONK
To be fair my uncle has been
inside. Well - suspended sentence.

RAB
What for?

MONK
Trying to steal a penguin from
Wingham Wildlife Park.

KINGY
No fucking way.

MONK
Penguin's name was Barry. True
fact.

The others laugh as they continue work.

BRAINS
You know penguins have one of the
highest rates of homosexuality in
the animal world. Loads of male
couples. And if they can't find a
spare egg they try and hatch a
pebble.

MONK
How do you know so much about gay
penguins?

BRAINS
I saw a documentary!

Monk makes a face to the others - yeah right.

Meanwhile, nearby Maisie is cleaning Fingers' head with
antiseptic as the rest of 2 section work.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE
Men drivers, eh? Shouldn't be
allowed on the roads.

But she sees Fingers is a bit quieter than his usual self.

MAISIE (CONT'D)
You alright? No headache?

FINGERS
Nah, nah I'm fine... Just, wish the
bastards hadn't got away.

MAISIE
Yeah.

FINGERS
They killed Bones.

She sees he is, slightly surprisingly, a bit emotional. The others have clocked this. Maisie passes him a bottle of water.

MAISIE
Get that down you.

FINGERS
What do you reckon he was thinking,
when he started running? With the
bomb?

MAISIE
I dunno.

FINGERS
I think he knew. That he wouldn't
make it. That he couldn't get out
and lob it in time.

Beat. Maisie nods.

MAISIE
Yeah.

FINGERS
He knew he was gonna buy it. Split
second decision - that's it,
knowing you're gonna be blown into
oblivion. And I keep asking myself -
would any of us have done the same?
Or would we have just stood there
like dumb fucking farm animals.

MAISIE

Yeah well, he wasn't like us, was he.

FINGERS

No. He was... mustard.

(beat)

He died to save us throbbers. And now we've gotta make it worth it. What he did.

MAISIE

One thing about Bones. He never, ever did anything he didn't want to do, or that he didn't think was worth doing.

(beat)

He already thought you were worth it mate.

Beat. Fingers has a tear glinting in his eye but tries to hide it.

FINGERS

I just want to - make him proud. And I dunno where to start.

MAISIE

(gentle)

Can start by getting off your arse, and helping us shift this junk.

Fingers nods and discreetly wipes his eye as he gets up.

26 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. CENTRAL BUILDING. DAY 20 1300 26

Georgie is in the middle of a meal with Barsha. Nice-looking plates of local food in front of them.

GEORGIE

It's my favourite part of the job. Working with NGOs.

BARSHA

Ever been tempted to jump ship? Join one?

GEORGIE

To be honest - yeah, I have.

(beat)

But I keep getting pulled back in. Army life does that.

(CONTINUED)

Barsha nods, getting this.

BARSHA
You're close to your colleagues.

Georgie nods.

GEORGIE
This job - it's not... easy. We
spend all our time together. We see
our mates killed. It gets intense.
(almost to herself)
Things can get... complicated.

BARSHA
What about going home? Settling
down?

A tiny flicker on Georgie's face.

GEORGIE
Some of us aren't cut out for that.

BARSHA
I never thought I'd have a family.
I was thirty two before I met
Rathmel. In my mother's eyes
positively an old spinster.

They smile.

GEORGIE
I envy you.
(off Barsha's surprise)
You and your husband doing this
amazing work, work that means
something... but still having a
home. A family.

BARSHA
Yes. We're lucky.

She smiles briefly but doesn't quite meet Georgie's eye.

GEORGIE
I'm sorry about Ahmed.

Barsha's face clouds a little.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
It must be hard... when corruption
is part of the system. Never quite
knowing who you can trust...

BARSHA
What's hard is keeping fifty
thousand refugees alive in the face
of global indifference.
(rowing back)
Ahmed is one bad apple. We mustn't
let his actions detract from the
work we do.

GEORGIE
Yeah. Course.

They smile - but there is a pinprick of tension in the air.
The feeling that Barsha is maybe trying to convince herself,
as much as Georgie, that all is well.

27 **EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 20 1700**

27

A class of school children have just finished for the day and
are milling about, playing. Some walking off home, some being
picked up by their parents.

Monk on his own, gathering tarpaulin, sees a couple of kids
nearby looking at him. Checking no-one's looking, he pulls a
funny face - sticking out his tongue / waggling his fingers
etc.

The kids just stare at him.

Determined, Monk tries again - maybe a little dance this time
too. It's a bit awkward. The kids just stare bemused.

Monk hears a snort from behind him. Turns to see the rest of
2 section watching highly amused.

FINGERS
It's Chuckles Montgomery.

MAISIE
Aww, Monk.

FINGERS
Look like you're gurning mate. Or
maybe fitting.

MONK
Alright, whatever.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

Don't be mean, he's just
practising.
(grinning)
To be Stratford's shittest kids'
party entertainer.

Monk scowls and tries to get back on with his work.

RAB

(to Monk)

Would have thought if anyone can
muck about, it'd be you...

MONK

I'm the youngest, alright. And none
of my mates have got kids. I dunno
what to do with them!

Kingy takes pity. Comes over.

KINGY

Back to your work, you lot.

(to Monk)

Know how to make a kid laugh?

Monk shakes his head.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Don't try so hard. Kids can smell
it a mile off.

MONK

(morose)

Like fear.

Kingy beckons casually to one of the watching kids. Pulls a coin discreetly from his pocket and then pretends to pull it out of the kid's ear. The kid chuckles with delight. Monk sighs.

KINGY

(to Monk)

Don't worry. It'll come, when
you've got your own.

(CONTINUED)

MONK

What if it doesn't? What if I'm
just... a shit dad? Sweating over a
Happy Meal every Saturday.

KINGY

The mere fact that you're worrying
about it means you won't be.

MONK

Maybe I should... take a class or
something.

Kingy smiles.

KINGY

Just be there. Kids don't need
much, believe me. Buy them
expensive toys and they'll barely
touch 'em. They'll just want you
around.

We see a trace of regret on Kingy's face. How little he
himself can do that.

MONK

D'you miss 'em?

KINGY

Every minute of every day. Hardest
bit of the job. You're not gonna
know what's hit you.

(beat)

But I look at these kids here. How
much they need our help. You know
forty percent of them are orphans.

Monk takes this in. Shit.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Your little one's got it made. Two
loving parents and born in the best
city in the world. You don't have
to worry.

Kingy claps him on the shoulder and heads off. The kids from
before are now smiling at Monk. Monk sticks his tongue out -
much more relaxed this time - the kids smile back.

We see Fingers nearby has clocked this and smiles to himself,
pleased for Monk. But Fingers' eye is now caught by a man in
the B/G, clearly one of the parents come to collect a child
from school.

(CONTINUED)

It's Ahmed. The police officer they saw standing guard earlier. Laughing and smiling as he collects his kid and they head to a moped.

On Fingers, frowning: very surprised indeed.

28 **EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1715**

28

Georgie and Barsha walking through the camp.

GEORGIE

Before - I didn't mean that all
Bangladeshis are... you know...

BARSHA

It's ok. I can't deny it's an
endemic problem here. From the top
down, there's a problem with
accountability in government and
it's infected many other
institutions.

(she tries to smile)

All we can do is continue our work
here, and try to help these people
as best we can.

But as they head on, they see a figure up ahead, a man, bent over, half-hidden behind one of the makeshift shelters.

What's he doing? Georgie pauses for a beat - then realises -

GEORGIE

Hey!

He's attacking someone lying on the ground. A savage attack -
punching and kicking. The figure on the ground is prone,
unresponsive.

Georgie starts to run. Barsha realising what's happening
starts to run too.

The man looks up - seeing Georgie and Barsha approach - then
turns and flees.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hey! Stop!

But it's too late - he disappears among the cluttered
shelters and is gone. Georgie stops, turns to the figure
lying on the ground. It's a young woman, semi-conscious, her
face battered and clothes torn, badly beaten. To her shock
Georgie realises -

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
It's Maya.
(bending down)
Maya?! Maya can you hear me?

They see a group of several refugee women nearby, watching on, clearly scared.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(to Barsha)
Doctor. Now.

BARSHA
There are none. Not til tomorrow.

On Georgie - realising she's the only one who can help.

GEORGIE
Help me get her to the clinic.

As they both urgently start to do so-

29 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 1718 29

Georgie has got Maya on a trolley at the clinic, Barsha assisting. Maya's clothes have been cut off by Georgie to expose terrible bruising on her upper body.

GEORGIE
I need to get IV access, bring me a cannula and saline.

Barsha panicking hurries to get them.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Maya can you hear me? Listen to my voice Maya, we're going to sort you out ok...

Maya is barely conscious. Georgie takes her pulse and then palpates Maya's abdomen as Barsha returns with the saline and cannula.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
BP's in her boots and her pulse is racing. Abdomen's rigid. I think she's bleeding internally.

Georgie starts urgently setting up the IV saline.

BARSHA
What can we do?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE
She needs a blood transfusion.
Maybe surgery.

They meet eyes both appalled with the knowledge this is impossible.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Maya, Maya, listen to my voice ok?

But Maya's eyes are closed. Georgie checks her pupils.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Unresponsive. She's going into shock.

She checks Maya's airway.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Ok I'm starting CPR.

She begins compressions-

31 **INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 1725** 31

Georgie - now sweating and breathing hard with the exertion - is continuing with her compressions. She stops to give Maya mouth-to-mouth. Then checks Maya's pulse again. Nothing.

Barsha meets her eye questioning, desperate - Georgie knows inside what the answer is, but won't respond yet.

GEORGIE
Come on Maya.

Georgie starts compressions again. Six, seven, eight...

She looks up to see a small group of refugee women watching on silently from the door. Meets Barsha's eye. They all know the same cold horrible fact. Maya is dead.

A few more compressions. Then Georgie stops. Stands back, breathing hard, wrung out. Her face betraying just a flicker of how she feels.

(CONTINUED)

She feels Maya's pulse again.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(to Maya, quiet)
I'm so sorry.

On Georgie - bereft.

32 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1735 32

The women who were with Maya are heading away as Georgie exits the clinic and goes after them.

GEORGIE
Wait a minute.

The women hurry away apart from one who slows just for a moment. Georgie sees she has a bruise on her face.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Did you see what happened to her?
Who did that to her?

The girl says nothing.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(re the bruise on her
face)
Is it maybe the same person who did
that to you?

The girl says nothing but we can see the fear radiating off her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Please - we need to know what
happened to her. So we can catch
the people who did this.

A beat.

GIRL
(very quiet)
She should not have spoken to you.

Georgie puts the pieces together.

GEORGIE
That why she was beaten? Because
she talked to me?

The girl meets Georgie's eye just for a second.

(CONTINUED)

GIRL
Please don't ask me to say anything
else.

Horror, and guilt, dawning on Georgie's face, as the girl turns and hurries away.

32A **EXT. BARRACKS. DAY 20 1800**

32A

The rest of 2 section are inside eating. Maisie is outside, having a quiet moment, as Rab comes out.

RAB
Not hungry?

MAISIE
For more rice? No thanks.

RAB
Could murder a really dirty burger.
Or a massive box of Krispy Kremes.

MAISIE
What about your stash of sweets?

RAB
Gave 'em all away today at the school.

MAISIE
Aww, you softie.

RAB
Can't believe how many of them are orphans. Poor little sods.

MAISIE
You'll be taking one of them home to Leeds.

RAB
Can think of worse ideas. We could adopt one.

MAISIE
'We'?!

RAB
Why not? We could have like, eight.
You can work, I'll be the house husband, baking cakes.

She swats him on the shoulder. A tiny moment between them.

But then the sound of voices - 2 section exiting the scoff house. Brains is holding the betel nut he was given earlier.

BRAINS
What do I do, just chew it?

MONK
Well it's not a suppository mate.

On Rab and Maisie - the tiny moment broken - as they hurry to catch up with the others.

33 **INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 20 1815**

33

Barsha and Georgie are with Chowdhrey who looks visibly shocked. Barsha looks hollowed out with distress.

CHOWDHREY
(quiet)
That poor girl.

GEORGIE
We did everything we could. She was... bleeding inside...

BARSHA
(low, comforting)
No-one could have tried harder to help her.

Georgie is urgent, fired up.

GEORGIE
I didn't get a good look at the guy. But it's connected to the trafficking, I know it. They were punishing her. You should question the officer arrested-

CHOWDHREY
(in, with an edge)
Thank you, Corporal Lane. It will be taken in hand.

Georgie a little taken aback. Can see the tension on his face. But he makes an effort to recover his composure.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)
Whoever did this to her - we'll find them. I promise you that.

Out on Georgie - just a little disquiet on her face.

34

INT. BARRACKS. BRITISH QUARTERS. NIGHT 20 2030

34

Georgie sits alone and silent in her bunk. James is standing in the doorway.

JAMES
Lane?

She turns and sees him. He doesn't meet her eye.

JAMES (CONT'D)
You did everything you could for
her.

Georgie shrugs. A rare moment feeling how futile their efforts can be.

GEORGIE
It wasn't enough.

Her eyes glinting and wet but she bites down the tear.

James remains in the doorway. Maintaining absolute professionalism, avoiding eye contact. He won't go any closer. But we can see how tough it is for both of them to see her like this.

JAMES
Get some sleep, ok?

She nods. He exits. But as she settles down her eyes are wide open. Nowhere near sleep at all.

35

INT. BARRACKS. BRITISH QUARTERS. DAY 21 0800

35

Early next morning. 2 section are getting ready for the day. Brains brushing his teeth and staring in the mirror.

BRAINS
It won't fucking come off!

KINGY
What won't?

Brains bares his teeth frantically - they're tinged with pink.

BRAINS
The betel nut!

Rab and Maisie are in hysterics.

(CONTINUED)

RAB
That'll teach you for being so
culturally sensitive.

BRAINS
What do I do?

KINGY
Keep your mouth shut til the end of
the tour?

Monk clasps his hands together and raises them, hallelujah.
Meanwhile Fingers sees Georgie coming out of the washroom.

FINGERS
Heard about last night. That's
rough.

GEORGIE
Yeah. It is.

FINGERS
Shocking what these people go
through.

GEORGIE
Drugs trade mixed with displaced,
abused people. Recipe for all sorts
of suffering.

FINGERS
You think it was connected to the
trafficking?

GEORGIE
Any money. They're questioning the
cop they have in custody. He's got
to know something.

FINGERS
The one we saw? Ahmed?
(off her nod)
He's not in custody.

GEORGIE
What?

FINGERS
Not as of yesterday afternoon
anyway.

Georgie's stomach lurches. This isn't good at all. She
hurries out.

36

INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 0803

36

Georgie with James - who's very upright and professional - in his barracks office.

GEORGIE

They saw him picking his kid up from school. Like he didn't have a care in the world.

JAMES

They must have already interrogated and released him.

GEORGIE

Ahmed's our only link to the traffickers and very likely to the perpetrators of the bomb. They know how important that is, there's no way they'd just release him.

JAMES

We know there's trafficking going on. But we can't be sure Ahmed's linked to it.

GEORGIE

I saw him. He was standing guard for them.

JAMES

We have to trust that Chowdhrey knows what he's doing-

GEORGIE

(in)

Sir, I didn't tell you before, because I didn't want to jump to conclusions.

(off James' look - what?)

When I was at the border - I saw Chowdhrey receive something from a guy called Thakur. He said it was the refugees' health records. But then Barsha said no such records exist. So whatever was in that bag... I think Chowdhrey's lying to us.

James nods. Very formal and professional.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

I'll speak to him. If he is lying -
we can take action. Anything else,
Lane?

He sees Georgie is struggling to hold back emotion.

GEORGIE

They killed Maya because of me.
They knew she talked to me about
the drugs, and so they beat her to
death.

James takes this brutal fact in.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I thought I was helping her.

JAMES

You were.

But she's fighting back angry tears now.

GEORGIE

Everything's so... messy - nobody
knows anything.... These shitty
situations... We think we're
helping to make them like five
percent less shitty, but we haven't
got a clue, not really -

He looks at her directly [for the first time since they spoke yesterday morning]. His face softening.

JAMES

It's not your fault she's dead.

Beat. She looks back at him.

GEORGIE

That's the first time you've looked
at me since yesterday.

They hold eyes for a second. Georgie drawing comfort from it - before James looks away. Georgie exits. Out on James - almost angry with himself for looking at her, but unable to do anything else.

Kingy leading 2 section as they do circuits / press ups. It's incredibly hot and sweaty. In the B/G James is striding over.

KINGY

Come on you lot! Bones may be off
your backs but that's no excuse to
turn to mush! I want to see some
real effort - I want to see
washboard -

(seeing James approach)
Alright - on your feet.

2 section catch their breath.

MONK

(to Brains)

Thirty five degrees and you're
still the colour of rice pudding.

BRAINS

Racist!

KINGY

(to James)

Morning boss!

But a grim-faced James just wants to speak to Kingy and Maisie.

JAMES

(quiet to Kingy and
Maisie)

Richards - on me. Everyone else
stay here. And I want extra bodies
on the gate - no-one goes in or out
without us knowing. I'll brief you
when I'm back.

Kingy surprised by James' grim tone as he strides away.
Maisie follows.

Maisie driving James. She can see the tension on his face.

MAISIE

Is it about the bomb investigation
sir? Is that why you're going to
see Chowdhrey?

JAMES

I can't talk about it yet Richards.

MAISIE

But you've got a lead, right? On
the bastards that killed Bones?

James says nothing for a beat.

JAMES

You all miss him, don't you?

MAISIE

(resolute)

It's brilliant to have you back
boss.

A beat-

JAMES

It's harder than you think. Doing
this job. You're closer to your
team than to your own family. But
you've got to stay at a distance
too.

As soon as the words are out he feels he might have said a
bit much. We know he's talking about Georgie.

MAISIE

For what it's worth I think you do
a bang-up job sir. We're really
glad you're here.

On James - smiling briefly - but we can see that, right now,
he doesn't entirely agree.

Chowdhrey is talking to a group of his police officers as
James arrives at the door. Chowdhrey looks up to see him.

CHOWDHREY

Captain James. Just the man I
wanted to see.

James nods, wary but hiding it.

40 INT. LOCAL POLICE HQ. CHOWDHREY'S OFFICE. DAY 21 0907 40

James with Chowdhrey in his office.

CHOWDHREY

What happened to that girl is
simply... unacceptable. These
people come here to seek shelter...
and find more brutality than ever.

Chowdhrey's words are clearly genuine.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

Your Corporal acquitted herself
with the greatest distinction.

James nods.

JAMES

Any progress with the
investigation?

CHOWDHREY

We'll be setting up a police cordon
at the camp. Searching all trucks
that enter the refugee camp from
now on.

JAMES

2 section can assist with that.

CHOWDHREY

(nodding)

Excellent. Thank you.

JAMES

Oh - and your officer. Ahmed. Did
you get any intel out of him on the
trafficking?

CHOWDHREY

Not yet. He's refusing to talk. But
we will.

JAMES

He's in custody, then?

CHOWDHREY

Of course.

JAMES

Perhaps I could see him?

(CONTINUED)

Chowdhrey meets his eye, just for a moment. A moment where both men suddenly realise they're being sized up.

CHOWDHREY
That would be highly irregular. As I'm sure you're aware.

James nods a little stiffly.

JAMES
Well. I'll leave you to your work.
Please do keep us informed.

James exits. Out on Chowdhrey - jaw twitching. Realising he may have been rumbled.

41 INT./EXT. JEEP. DAY 21 0910

41

Maisie is waiting in the Jeep as an urgent James jumps back in.

JAMES
Back to barracks. Quick as you like.

Seeing his grim face Maisie nods and puts her foot down.

42 EXT. BARRACKS. DAY 21 0940

42

2 section coming out of the scoffhouse as James and Maisie head back in.

MAISIE
(to Brains)
How's your gob?

Brains glares at her and keeps his mouth shut.

MAISIE (CONT'D)
Still pink then.

Brains scowls as Rab and Maisie share an amused look. James hurries towards his office, passing Kingy as he does so. *

KINGY
(low - as they walk)
Everything alright boss?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
Everyone in the comms room. Ten
minutes.

Kingy nods as James continues into his office at pace.

43 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 0941 43

James barrels into his office. Picks up the phone, dials.
Urgent.

JAMES
High Commission. Now.

We can see the tension flickering in his jaw.

44 INT. BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM. DAY 21 0950 44

2 section gathered in front of James.

JAMES
Change of plan today. We're not
going back into the school. I want
you at the refugee camp setting up
a police cordon. All vehicles
entering will be searched from now
on.

FINGERS
What about the bomb investigation?

JAMES
None of the following leaves this
room, understand?

The tension dials up a notch. They nod.

JAMES (CONT'D)
As you're all aware we believe the
bomb that killed Bones was planted
by narco-traffickers targeting a
senior police figure. However we
now suspect a police officer may
themselves may be stonewalling the
investigation into the bomb - and
colluding with the traffickers.

A beat as they take this in. Shit.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)

High Commission are now seeking an arrest warrant for the officer in question. Until that happens - keep eyes on for anything suspicious but no-one does anything that might raise the alarm. Understood?

As 2 section head out, James keeps Georgie back for a moment.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Say nothing but keep Barsha in your sights, ok?

Seeing the deadly serious expression on his face, Georgie nods and heads out.

45 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. GATES. DAY 21 1015 45

2 section are setting up a police cordon at the main entrance to the refugee camp. Bangladeshi police working with them.

KINGY

(to 2 section)

Full search inside and out of every vehicle. Check papers and ID of the drivers. Anything looks dodgy, you let me know.

2 section uncharacteristically serious and watchful as they crack on.

46 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 21 1100 46

At the outreach project, Georgie is with a big queue of refugees awaiting medical attention. Ruby assisting.

Georgie is taking the temperature of a young child who's with his mother.

GEORGIE

(to NGO worker)

Very high. Let's get him into the isolation unit and get him seen by a doctor.

Meanwhile Ruby gives emergency rations (ie. fortified blended food) to a woman with a malnourished toddler.

RUBY

You need to mix it with water, ok?

(CONTINUED)

Ruby is struggling with how many refugees there are still needing attention.

RUBY (CONT'D)
(to Georgie)
We've treated so many already. And they just keep coming.

GEORGIE
One at a time, ok? Don't think further ahead than that. Just help the person in front of you, that's all we can do.

Barsha is approaching. Georgie sees her urgency.

BARSHA
Georgie, can I have a word? It's about Maya.

Georgie follows Barsha a few steps to a quiet space.

BARSHA (CONT'D)
Apparently she had a child. A daughter.
(beat)
In Bhulna.

On Georgie. Oh shit.

GEORGIE
Where the brothel is?

BARSHA
(nodding)
They've been living with Maya's madam.

GEORGIE
Can we get her out?

BARSHA
That's what I was hoping you'd ask.

GEORGIE
2 section?

BARSHA
I can give you all the information they'll need. And a translator.

She pauses.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA (CONT'D)
They'll need to be careful. Maya's likely to have left a debt unpaid. Her madam may well think the girl is collateral.

On Georgie - realising the seriousness of this.

47 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. GATES. DAY 21 1105 47

2 section searching vehicles. There is a queue of two or three vehicles waiting to get inside the camp.

In the B/G we see the last vehicle in the queue - and in the driving seat is Chowdhrey.

Kingy is leading the search of the vehicle at the front of the queue. Chowdhrey now pulls out of the queue and makes to pass straight by Kingy.

KINGY
Excuse me - there's a queue here-
(realising)
Inspector Chowdhrey.

CHOWDHREY
I'm really pressed for time today
Sergeant. If you don't mind.

Chowdhrey steps on the gas and drives on past them into the camp. Kingy is uneasy.

KINGY
(low, urgent to Fingers)
'Senior police figure'?

FINGERS
You reckon that's him?

KINGY
He's sweating bullets.

As Georgie barrels up with Ruby.

GEORGIE
Richards, Monk, Fingers, on me now.

But Georgie's eye is caught by Chowdhrey - clearly in a massive hurry. She watches as he heads straight for Barsha's office.

48

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 21 1107

48

Georgie with Monk, Fingers, Maisie and Ruby near Barsha's office.

MONK
So we're getting her out?

GEORGIE
(nodding)
I'll give you directions to the brothel. Richards you're to drive; Ruby you'll provide medical aid - God knows what state she'll be in. You'll also be accompanied by an NGO interpreter.

RUBY
Aren't you gonna come too?

Georgie's eyes go to Barsha's office. Knowing Chowdhrey's inside.

GEORGIE
There's something I've got to do here.
(seeing how nervous Ruby is)
This is one child we're not gonna lose, ok?

Ruby nods. Uncertain but determined. They head away.

Georgie has an eye on Barsha's office. Now the door to Barsha's office opens and Chowdhrey hurries out - fast.

He heads to his car. We can see the tension radiating off him. He gets in his car and pulls away fast. A dust cloud left in his wake.

49

INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 21 1110

49

Barsha is in her office - pale, drawn, shocked looking - as Georgie knocks cursorily and enters.

Barsha pastes on a smile. Georgie affects a breezy tone.

GEORGIE
The guys have gone off to Bhulna.

BARSHA
Great. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE
Your husband was just in?

Barsha tenses. Nods. Trying to appear casual.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(breezy)
What was it? News on the
investigation?

BARSHA
No. Nothing. Just domestic
arrangements.

She smiles tightly at Georgie.

GEORGIE
He looked a bit tense. And so do
you.

BARSHA
Just a quarrel about whose turn it
is to buy the groceries.
(tight smile)
If you don't mind I've got a
mountain of paperwork to get
through.

A reluctant Georgie nods and exits.

50 EXT. BHULNA. DAY 21 1230

50

Monk, Maisie, Fingers and Ruby, with the male NGO
interpreter, pull up in the Jeep outside a chaotic-looking
shanty town. Other men are doing the same.

MAISIE
(to Fingers)
Stay with the jeep. But don't drive
it, yeah? Want it back in one
piece.

She flashes him a grin. Fingers left looking miffed as,
casual and unobtrusive, Maisie, Monk, Ruby and the NGO get
out and head towards the entrance.

51 EXT. BHULNA ALLEYS. DAY 21 1235

51

Low corrugated-iron shacks jostle against each other, lining
narrow, dark alleyways, as Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO
worker make their way down the main drag.

(CONTINUED)

The first thing they notice is the men - many of them arriving, strolling down the street, eyeing the wares.

And then they notice the women - in every little shack, one or more women - mainly young, some very young indeed. Dressed in bright garish colours, smiling, some doing their make up, some already ready and waiting for the passing men.

Some older women too - the madams - greet the men as they pass, cajoling, touting for business.

There is filth everywhere - puddles of muddy water, plastic trash everywhere, everything half-falling down. Monk sees used condoms floating in the mud and steps to avoid them.

Monk has a name written on a scrap of paper (the name of the brothel they're looking for). He shows it to a waiting madam.

MONK

'Scuse me, can you tell me where
this is?

But the madam starts speaking in Bengali and tries to usher him inside her own establishment. Monk pulls out a dollar or two and points to the name on the paper.

MONK (CONT'D)

No - this place.

Reluctantly the madam takes the dollars and gets off her chair to show him.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 21 1236

Bangladeshi police officers have arrived at the camp and are talking to colleagues at the entrance.

Nearby, James - who's just arrived with them - is with Kingy and Georgie.

KINGY

He came in about twenty minutes ago.

GEORGIE

Went in to see Barsha. Left in a serious hurry.

KINGY

(realising - to James)
He's who you were talking about.
He's bent.

Off James. Clearly yes. He nods.

KINGY (CONT'D)
So why was he the target of the
bomb?

JAMES
We don't know yet. Some kind of
dispute - or maybe he just made one
too many mistakes.

Kingy nods.

JAMES (CONT'D)
The arrest warrant's been issued.
But there's no sign of him at the
station and they can't get hold of
him.

KINGY
Someone's tipped him off.

On James, nodding - grim-faced.

53 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 21 1240 53

James is with Kingy and Brains; Bangladeshi special forces
also there tooling up.

JAMES
You'll be working with Bangladeshi
special forces to locate and bring
him in. If he goes over the border
into Myanmar - we'll never see him
again.

Georgie is there too.

GEORGIE
Boss?

JAMES
Speak to Barsha. Find out what she
knows.

GEORGIE
I doubt she'll help us arrest her
husband.

JAMES
Tell her it's us or the drug
runners.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)

They tried to kill him once - now
they've got even more reason to try
again.

They lock eyes - both realising the gravity of the situation -
before Georgie nods and hurries off.

54 **EXT. BHULNA. JEEP. DAY 21 1245**

54

Fingers waiting at the Jeep outside the brothel town. Comms
crackle into life.

KINGY ON COMMS
We're working to locate Chowdhrey.
Looks like he's done a bunk. Eyes
on for any sign of him.

On Fingers, alert-

55 **INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 21 1246**

55

Georgie enters Barsha's office without knocking. Barsha looks
up annoyed.

BARSHA
I really do have a lot to get
through...

GEORGIE
Barsha I know you weren't just
arguing about groceries.

BARSHA
I'm sorry?

GEORGIE
His colleagues can't get hold of
him. Where has he gone?

BARSHA
I don't know-

GEORGIE
Your husband's been lying to us,
Barsha. He's been lying to you too.

Barsha shakes her head but won't look at Georgie.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
He let Ahmed go. He's protecting
him - because he's involved in the
trafficking too.

BARSHA
That's ridiculous...

GEORGIE
I'm sorry Barsha, but he lied to my
Captain's face.

BARSHA
You don't know anything about him.
Perhaps he had his reasons - maybe
he was just giving a loyal officer
the benefit of the doubt...

GEORGIE
I saw Ahmed working with the
traffickers. There's no doubt here.
Your husband's protecting him
because he's involved too.

Barsha stares at her. Angry. Stands and makes to head out.

BARSHA
I have work to do. People who need
my help-

Georgie tries to stop her leaving.

GEORGIE
Help us find him. Before it's too
late.

Barsha just pushes past her and heads out.

The madam leading Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO worker
arrives outside one particular establishment. She nods to
them and heads away.

Our guys exchange a quick look then push the half-ajar
corrugated door and head in.

Inside it's a cramped room, thick with smoke and decorated
with garish posters. Several girls - looking very young in
indeed, maybe late teens - are half-naked in bikini tops and
dancing.

There are three or four men too, one dancing with one of the giggling girls; two more smoking something through a small plastic pipe (yaba).

An older woman, clearly the madam, sees them.

MADAM
Private. Kitty party.

MAISIE
We're looking for a child. A girl.
Her name is Asha.

NGO INTERPRETER
(in Bengali)
They're looking for a girl called
Asha.

MADAM
(in Bengali)
There is no such girl here.

The madam shaking her head, trying to usher them out.

Meanwhile we go to Ruby, unnoticed by the madam, quietly and awkwardly making his way past the dancing girls and drunk guys into the back room of the brothel.

57 **INT. BROTHEL. BACK ROOM. DAY 21 1253** 57

Ruby enters the back room. A cramped, filthy kitchen and bedroom in one. There is a girl, no more than six or seven years old, sitting alone.

RUBY
Hello. Is your name Asha?

The girl just stares at him with big frightened eyes. Shrinks away as he approaches.

RUBY (CONT'D)
It's alright. I'm here to help you.

Ruby is assessing the girl medically - the state of her general health and hygiene. She looks thin and grubby but reasonably ok.

RUBY (CONT'D)
We're going to look after you, ok?

Behind him the angry madam now enters with Monk and the NGO following behind. The madam trying to shoo him out.

(CONTINUED)

MADAM
(in Bengali)
You need to leave, you have no
right to be here, that child is
mine.

NGO INTERPRETER
She says the child is hers.

MONK
Except that ain't true is it? She's
Maya's.

NGO INTERPRETER
(in Bengali to the madam)
We're taking her to a safe place.

MADAM
(in Bengali)
Her mother owed me a big debt. So
the girl stays with me. Soon she'll
need to start working off her
mother's debt.

NGO INTERPRETER
She says the mother owed her a big
debt. And soon the girl will need
to start working it off.

Ruby, Maisie and Monk stare appalled.

MAISIE
You've got to be kidding.

MADAM
(in Bengali, shooing them)
Come on now, out...

They now see a big bloke, clearly working with or for the
madam, standing in the door looming menacingly.

Ruby gathers all his courage. Stands firm.

RUBY
This girl needs proper care. We're
not leaving without her.

MADAM
(in Bengali, to the big
guy)
Rafi! Get them out of here!

(CONTINUED)

The thug heads towards Ruby - makes to grab him. On Ruby, realising he's overplayed his hand-

MONK
Alright, hang on a minute-
(thinking wildly)
Here. Rolex.

He gestures his watch. Takes it off.

MONK (CONT'D)
You know Rolex? Very expensive. For you, ok? And we take the girl.

The madam takes the watch. Examines it. A beat - then she nods, mollified.

MADAM
(in Bengali)
She eats too much anyway.

The NGO nods to them, relieved.

NGO INTERPRETER
She says she eats too much anyway.

MONK
Come on then.

Monk holds out a hand to the girl to come with him - instinctively trusting him - his young open face - she takes his hand and quickly goes with them.

Out in the alleyway, our guys, with Asha, are hurrying away.

Ruby stops for a moment to assess Asha.

RUBY
No obvious signs of injury or illness. Bit malnourished but we'll soon sort that out.
(MORE)

RUBY (CONT'D)

(to NGO)
Can you tell her we're gonna look
after her?

But a worried Monk is looking back towards the brothel.

MONK

I think we might need to get a
shifty on.

MAISIE

Why? What now?

MONK

That Rolex had two L's. Snide as.

The others stop in their tracks. But before they can say anything, someone shouts out behind them. The thug has come out with the madam who's now gesturing angrily towards them (she's holding the watch).

MAISIE

Shit.

They all start to run -

59 EXT. BHULNA. ALLEYWAYS. DAY 21 1255 59

Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO running as fast as they can down the narrow, cluttered, filthy alley ways. Dodging past people - over deep puddles and past bits of junk and other obstacles.

Monk sees Asha is struggling to keep up with them. He bends and instinctively scoops her up - she clings to him as he runs.

But Monk's now fallen a few paces behind the rest of the guys. Shit. Monk glances back to see the thug plus other heavies approaching down the alley.

He can't run fast enough with Asha - they're gaining on him. Shit -

60 EXT. BHULNA. ALLEYWAYS. DAY 22 1256 60

Ruby, Maisie and the NGO are nearing the entrance of the town and can see the Jeep in the distance now. Relative safety. But Maisie realising there's no sign of Monk and Asha.

MAISIE

Where's Monk?

On their sudden panic-

61 INT. BHULNA. SHED. DAY 21 1258 61

Monk, holding Asha, is inside an empty corrugated iron shed. Asha's eyes wide and fearful. She's trembling.

Outside, we can hear the thugs heading past, talking to each other in Bangladeshi. Monk puts a finger to his lips but we can see Asha is on the verge of tears.

Monk pulls a coin from his pocket and pretends to pull it from her ear. She half-smiles. Calmer.

A beat as Monk listens. The thugs have moved on. He sticks his head out cautiously, still holding Asha, then hurries on.

62 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 21 1302 62

Barsha is working - carrying a box of medical supplies into the clinic - as Georgie follows her.

GEORGIE
Barsha, please.

She corners Barsha, forces her to stop.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Think about it. Why else would your husband let Ahmed go?

Barsha starts to bristle.

BARSHA
So maybe Ahmed turned a blind eye to some yaba pills. And maybe my husband didn't want to destroy his life for that one mistake...

GEORGIE
This isn't just a few pills. They killed Maya. Innocent people are dying, Barsha. Your husband knows this and he still let Ahmed go free. Why?

Barsha stares at her shocked.

BARSHA
My husband was the target of the bomb. If he's in on this - why would they want to kill him?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE
That's what I'm trying to find out.

BARSHA
I know my husband. I know - with everything in my heart - that he wouldn't let innocent people die. You saw the way he was over Maya's death - that was real...

GEORGIE
Remember I asked you about the health records your husband received from Mr Thakur at the Myanmar camp? We both know no such documents exist.

Barsha stares. Can see Georgie isn't lying.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
What did he say to you? About where he was going.

Beat.

BARSHA
He suggested we go away for a few days. A holiday...

But she doesn't meet Georgie's eye.

GEORGIE
But it's not a holiday, is it?

Barsha swallows, looks down - we see the pain and fear on her face.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Barsha - where did he go?

Barsha cracking. She can't do this anymore.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA

I don't know. But he was scared.

She closes her eyes as Georgie nods and heads away.

63 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 1307 63

James in the office on comms to Kingy.

KINGY ON COMMS

Sorry boss. No sign of him. Looks like he may already have crossed the border.

JAMES

Shit. Okay keep me in the loop.

James sits back. Shit.

As James sits in silence, he's suddenly interrupted by his mobile phone ringing. He looks at the screen. Stiffening slightly, he sees the caller is Molly.

*
*
*

He stares ahead, already feeling the weight of the conversation he knows he's about to have.

*

64 INT./EXT. JEEP. DAY 21 1310 64

Maisie driving fast away from Bhulna with Monk, Fingers, Ruby, Asha and the NGO interpreter. Monk is with Asha who is silently clinging to him like a limpet.

MONK

I loved that watch. Submariner.

MAISIE

That watch wouldn't survive a bath.
I knew it was snide.

But they're grinning. All chuffed. And all, especially Fingers, a bit moved to see the way Asha is clinging to Monk.

NGO INTERPRETER

Her name. Asha. It means hope.

On Monk, affected by this.

But Maisie has spotted something. A police car passing. She frowns as she clocks the figure in the back.

MAISIE

Isn't that...

It's Chowdhrey.

FINGERS

Fuck me - quick, call it in-

65 **INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 1315**

65

Georgie enters James' office. Sees him looking utterly shell-shocked - and assumes he's down about having lost Chowdhrey.

GEORGIE

I'm sorry sir. Barsha doesn't know anything about where he could be.

James' eyes are down - he's looking contemplative.

*

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Any intel from the SF guys?

James takes a deep breath and looks up at Georgie, square in the eye. Georgie suddenly looks concerned.

*
*
*

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

What is it, what's happened?

JAMES
Sorry I just... had a call from home.

*
*
*

GEORGIE

Are you okay? Is everything alright?

James nods. Georgie looks at him wanting more.

*

JAMES

Molly thinks... and I suppose I agree with her... it's all a bit pointless.

*
*
*
*

GEORGIE

(anxious)
What? She's just rung?

JAMES
Yes. Bad timing. Her ringing now.

*

GEORGIE

What did she say?

JAMES
We've finished it. Me and her. She said our relationship needs to be put out of its misery.

*
*
*
*

Georgie takes this in.

*

GEORGIE

Are you okay?

*

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

She's right. I know she's right
it's just... you know, when the axe
finally falls you still feel a
bit...

*
*
*
*
*

Georgie sympathetically takes his hand.

*

GEORGIE

Of course. Must be a shock... what
you had and now...

*
*
*

JAMES

Nothing.

*
*

They look at each other. Suddenly they become aware Georgie
is holding his hand. She gently lets it go.

*

JAMES (CONT'D)

Listen - what I promised you
yesterday - about not crossing the
line - none of that changes.

*

Georgie nods.

*

JAMES (CONT'D)

Whatever happens next... that's up
to you.

*
*
*

GEORGIE

Us.

*
*
*

Georgie stares at him. But then the door opens and Kingy barrels in and Georgie and James surreptitiously move apart. A big delighted grin on Kingy's face.

*
*
*

KINGY

Guess what - Chowdhrey's been picked up. The guys passed him heading to Bhulna. Looks like he was trying to get to the border at Pulai.

JAMES

Excellent.

Kingy a little thrown by James' evident distraction. Waits a beat. James has no choice but to stand and exit with him.

As Georgie is left staring after them, thunder rumbles in the distance and the sound of rainfall begins, getting louder and louder.

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*
*

Out on Georgie - what will she do now?

*

END OF EPISODE