

OUR GIRL

Written & Created by

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OG17/18 - Episode Five

FINAL SHOOTING SCRIPT

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A1	<u>OMITTED</u>	A1
AA1	<u>OMITTED</u>	AA1
AA2	<u>OMITTED</u>	AA2
1	<u>EXT. BEACH. NIGERIA. DAY 1 - 0730</u>	1

(CONTINUED)

2 section are running along a beach. Rab looks exhausted.

KINGY  
Blowing out your arse, Kalil?

MONK  
He's normally talking out of it.

RAB  
(gasping)  
Tell me everything's gonna be  
alright, Kingy.

KINGY  
I'm not your mum.

RAB  
I need a medic.

FINGERS  
When's she back, Kingy... need my  
blisters popped.

KINGY  
ETA tomorrow, 1500 hours.

MONK  
I thought it was tonight.

KINGY  
Tomorrow. She's in transit.

We see Maisie half stop and pick up a shell. Kingy is forced  
to wait for her.

KINGY (CONT'D)  
Richards, did you get the memo that  
this isn't actually a nature trail?

MAISIE  
(showing him the shell as  
they run)  
Look at that though, Kingy. Bit  
bloody nice or what?

KINGY  
Put it to your ear and see if you  
can hear me telling you to drop the  
pissing thing and run!

MAISIE  
How much would I get for this down  
Camden market, Rab?

(CONTINUED)

RAB

Don't be upsetting the eco-balance  
of the country, Maize.

BRAINS

A butterfly flaps his wings in  
China and causes a tsunami in  
Australia.

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS

That's just... not true, Brains.

BRAINS

(snapping)

It's a pissing allegory, alright?!

FINGERS

(taken aback)

They don't even have butterflies in  
China, you knicker wetter!

Brains stares at him.

A slight awkward silence from the others.

MONK

(changing the subject)

I gotta say, I never in a million  
years thought Nigeria was gonna  
look like this.

KINGY

This is not a holiday you numb-  
nuts!

RAB

So you don't mind abroad now then  
Monk.

MONK

I hate the countryside more than  
anything. All them trees at  
night... they give me the willies.

FINGERS

That's not the only thing that  
gives you the willies at night.

They laugh.

KINGY

(calling out)

Can we increase the pace please.  
You tossers are starting to do my  
head in.

Everyone puts in. Rab tries to put in.

RAB

Seriously, text Lane and tell her  
to bring my inhaler.

MAISIE

I thought she weren't gonna come  
back to be honest.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY

She's made of stronger stuff than  
that, Richards.

They run on.

1A INT./EXT. HANGAR - DAY 2, 1500

1A

A thoughtful Georgie sits on her kit alone, looking pensive,  
readying herself. A military jeep pulls up just outside the  
hangar and James gets out. He looks over at Georgie as she  
gathers up her kit and approaches him.

GEORGIE

Never normally get such a royal  
greeting.

JAMES

You calling me royal?

GEORGIE

If the cap fits.

1B OMITTED

1B

1C INT. EXT. JEEP/LAGOS STREETS. DAY 2, 1515

1C

James and Georgie are sat in the back as their Jeep makes its  
way through the streets.

JAMES

Wanted to make sure you were okay.

GEORGIE

Checking out my mental state  
between the airport and the  
barracks?

JAMES

Something like that.

GEORGIE

I'm fine boss.

JAMES

And ready for another tour?

GEORGIE

Six months on regimental duties in  
Preston is enough to cure anyone of  
anything.

JAMES

Did you need curing?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Maybe I needed a bit of time to heal.

JAMES

And you're sure you want to be here?

Georgie gives him a glare and reads the brief.

GEORGIE

'Training and mentoring a section of Nigerians... working in a medical outreach project up country...'

JAMES

Towards the Boko Haram badlands.

GEORGIE

What can possibly go wrong?

They laugh.

JAMES

Good to have you back, Lane.

GEORGIE

Good to be back, boss. And we are allowed to say the Elvis word.

James looks at her.

JAMES

Seeing you at his funeral...

GEORGIE

Did I make a tit of myself? My mum said I was howling.

JAMES

You didn't make a tit of yourself at all.

GEORGIE

I was... I felt so hollowed. So... empty. I don't even remember the funeral.

(determined)

I'm back. And I won't be letting you down.

He takes her hand and squeezes it. They pull into the barracks.

(CONTINUED)

Cut to titles:

2 **EXT. MOCKED UP NIGERIAN VILLAGE. BARRACKS. DAY 2 - 1515** 2

Kingy is leading his mentee (Nigerian soldier) through the mocked up village.

2A **INT. COMMS ROOM. BARRACKS. NIGERIA. DAY 2 - 1516** 2A

James and 2 section, along with the Nigerian Army section are watching the action on CCTV monitors.

They watch as models of people pop out at them... some good (old lady shopping, kids etc.), and some villainous (bad men with guns etc.).

2B **EXT. MOCKED UP NIGERIAN VILLAGE. BARRACKS. DAY 2 - 1517** 2B

KINGY  
(to his charge)  
Eyes, ears and intel. Check room  
and shout 'clear'.

NIGERIAN SOLDIER  
Clear!

KINGY  
Good man.  
(shouting)  
Bogie three o'clock!

Kingy and his soldier turn, a model of a man with a gun pops out.

KINGY (CONT'D)  
Shoot him before he shoots you!

The Nigerian shoots.

Another model pops out, the Nigerian soldier shoots... it is a lady with a basket on her head.

NIGERIAN SOLDIER  
Sorry.

KINGY  
Don't say sorry to me my friend,  
say sorry to her as they're  
spooning her into a body bag.



2C

INT. COMMS ROOM. BARRACKS. NIGERIA. DAY 2 - 1518

2C

James turns to his guys.

JAMES

You do not shoot until you are certain.

MONK

Waste of bullets otherwise.

JAMES

It's a waste of an innocent person's life... and a waste of yours to boot.

They look at him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You kill an innocent person and it will haunt you forever.

They all take this in.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(into his head mic)

Step out guys. Brains, in you go.

Brains goes out with his soldier. James turns back to Kwabono and Ogucho.

KWABONO

Good to have you here, Captain James.

JAMES

Pleased to help.

KWABONO

There have been 80 thousand deaths since the emergence of Boko Haram. It is a war we must not lose. Their strongholds are in the north of the country... where they control great swathes of land, through fear.

JAMES

And will you... try to reclaim the land?

KWABONO

You make it sound very easy. Nigeria is a complicated country.

(CONTINUED)

Kwabono and Ogucho exchange a look. They all watch the training for a moment.

KWABONO (CONT'D)  
(laughing)  
Glad you came to train and mentor,  
Captain James?

James smiles.

2D **INT. BARRACKS. NIGERIA. DAY 2 - 1525**

2D

Georgie is alone in the quarters. She has her kit on her bed. She hears the sounds of soldiers outside.

She listens for a beat before she girds herself and starts to unpack.

Suddenly she hears a roar and looks up as Fingers, Rab, Maisie and Monk come bundling in and up to her.

FINGERS  
Group hug!

They all hug and bounce her.

GEORGIE  
(fighting to get out of  
the group hug)  
Yeah alright... you're creasing my  
uniform.

MONK  
Good to have you back, babes.

GEORGIE  
Oi. 'Medic', you cheeky git.

MAISIE  
(hugging her)  
Thank gawd I'm not the only Doris  
on the firm any longer.

GEORGIE  
Where's Brains?

They all half shrug.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
What?

FINGERS  
He's become a right Sulky Sue.

Georgie looks at bit thrown.

Kingy arrives in the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY  
Welcome home, Lane.

GEORGIE  
Thank you sergeant.

KINGY  
Unpack and get to the temp-med.  
You're medic-on-duty.

GEORGIE  
Joy.

They laugh and start to hug her again.

3

**EXT. BARRACKS. OBSTACLE COURSE. DAY 2 - 1530**

3

The guys in their pairs stand at the start line to the obstacle course.

Brains with his Nigerian soldier and Rab with his.

JAMES  
Right guys, first pair to finish  
are the winners and go on to the  
next round. All those knocked out  
in first round are doing an 8 mile  
tab, full kit.

KINGY  
So it's worth your while not  
leaving your compadre behind.

BRAINS  
(to his partner)  
You're on my shoulder all the way.  
(flashing a look to Rab)  
We're not losing this, understood?

KINGY  
So this is about team work. There's  
no 'I' in wanker.

RAB  
Me v you then.

MONK  
(shouting out)  
Yay! The battle of the clever  
clogs!

The two of them stare at each other. Rab cracks a laugh.  
Brains doesn't.

RAB  
We're joking right Brains?

(CONTINUED)

BRAINS  
Or are we?

(CONTINUED)

Rab stares at him a little nonplussed, James shouts go and Brains and his partner fly off. Rab and his partner in hot pursuit.

The obstacle course is immense, ropes and climbs, mud tunnels and water to be circumnavigated.

Brains is clearly really going for it, in a far too aggressive manner. Rab and his partner step up their game. All four of them now flying.

The others are watching with a sense of incredulity as the four participants are now screaming each other on.

KINGY

(to James)

Showing commitment boss.

JAMES

Getting like the Army v Navy rugby.

KINGY

We've clearly trained them too well.

We watch as they thunder towards the finish, being roared on.

Brains finishes first followed by Rab and his partner, followed by Brains' partner.

MAISIE

What's gotten into Brains all of a sudden?

Rab over celebrates, dancing and prancing before proffering his hand to Brains.

RAB

Condolences and all that lad. But the best team won.

Brains storms off without shaking his hand.

RAB (CONT'D)

(shouting after him)

Eight miles, full kit. Don't forget to pack bruised ego, Brains.

Everyone laughs.

JAMES

Ungentlemanly conduct, Kalil. You're on the run too now.

(CONTINUED)

RAB  
How's that fair, boss?

BRAINS  
(coming back)  
And technically I beat the jumped  
up, Yorkshire gobshite.

KINGY  
Enough Brains.

RAB  
If only he had 'enough brains',  
Kinky.

BRAINS  
I've got more brains than you'll  
ever have.

RAB  
What's the capital of Albania?

The two of them now squaring up.

BRAINS  
Get out of my face.

RAB  
What's the square root of a  
million?

BRAINS  
What's the capital of Australia?

RAB  
Canberra.

People laugh. It looks like the two of them might square up  
to each other.

BRAINS  
You think you're so funny, don't  
you?

RAB  
My wit and natural good looks have  
got me thus far.

BRAINS  
Well careful, cos I might just wipe  
that smile off your face.

With this, Brains tries to literally wipe the smile off Rab's  
face causing Rab to aggressively move Brains' hand away.  
Brains swings for him but Rab is able to swiftly move back  
and, clearly fast and proficient with his fists, lands a  
quick left-right combo on Brains.

(CONTINUED)

RAB  
Calm yourself, you nutter.

Brains is about to launch an attack on Rab when, with ruthless efficiency Kingy and James march them both off and away from prying ears.

RAB (CONT'D)  
What's his problem!?

BRAINS  
At the moment, you!

JAMES  
Shut it, the pair of you!

RAB  
(incredulous at what has  
just occurred)  
He suddenly...

James glares. Rab knows to be quiet.

JAMES  
I don't know what the hell this is  
about, but sort your shit out now.  
Understood?

RAB  
Yes boss.

BRAINS  
Boss.

JAMES  
Shake hands and get out of my  
sight. One more episode like this  
and you can square away your kit  
and see out your days digging holes  
for the council.

James becomes aware the Nigerians are looking at them.

KINGY  
You've let us down guys. Make  
amends.

They both head back to the group.

(CONTINUED)

3A **EXT. BEACH. NIGERIA. DAY 2 - 1930**

3A

Maisie & Rab are looking up at the beautiful sky.

MAISIE

(gently)

It does make you think doesn't it.

RAB

What?

MAISIE

Why are all the beautiful places so messed up. You know, Boko Haram and that.

RAB

God levelling it all out.

Maisie looks at him, serious for once.

MAISIE

Do you reckon?

RAB

(being God)

'You can have glorious sunsets, nice beaches and a murderous gang of fanatics slaughtering everyone.'

MAISIE

You reckon God speaks in your funny little accent?

RAB

Aye.

MAISIE

So god made you funny but with a big schnoz...

RAB

I haven't got a big schnoz!

MAISIE

It's a nice schnoz but face it fella, it's a whopper.

RAB

So god made you beautiful but with a wonky eye.

MAISIE

I haven't got a wonky eye.

(CONTINUED)



RAB

You have if you think I gotta big  
schnoz. My mum says it's perfectly  
chiselled.

MAISIE

Really?!

RAB

You made me all self conscious now.

MAISIE

I'm only pissing with you, Rab. I  
make your mum right. You do have a  
well chiselled nose.

Rab smiles, glowing.

MAISIE (CONT'D)

Chiselled by a blind chiseller  
obviously.

RAB

She giveth with one hand and taketh  
away with the other.

MAISIE

What you talking all Shakespeare  
for?

RAB

You've heard of Shakespeare?! I  
underestimated you, Richards.

Beat. They stare at each other then both burst out laughing.  
This is just how they are together.

MAISIE

How's your knuckles?

RAB

I pulled the punch... didn't wanna  
hurt him.

MAISIE

Looked to me like they pulled him  
off you just before he killed you.

RAB

He just went...

MAISIE

I know.

(CONTINUED)

RAB  
He's suddenly caught anger issues.

MAISIE  
Least you haven't got that to go  
with everything else you got!

RAB  
Charmed, I'm sure.

3B **INT. BARRACKS. QUARTERS. NIGERIA. NIGHT 2 - 2200** 3B

2 section are lying asleep in their beds.  
We see Georgie, restless, staring up at the ceiling.

4 **INT. COMMS ROOM. BARRACKS. NIGERIA. DAY 3 - 0700** 4

In country briefing for all the guys. 2 section and the  
Nigerian section they are working with. General hubbub while  
they wait for the officers.

The door opens and Georgie walks in. She sees Brains and  
takes her place next to him.

GEORGIE  
You alright Brains?

BRAINS  
Why shouldn't I be?

Georgie looks at him a little taken aback.

GEORGIE  
I just meant...

BRAINS  
I'll let you know when I'm  
not alright, okay?

Georgie looks at him. He doesn't look at her.

James walks in. They all brace up.

JAMES  
(at the front activating  
the map)  
As you were guys.

Captain Ogucho and Colonel Kwabono walk in and stand at the  
front with James. The screen behind shows an interactive map  
of Nigeria.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Guys, you've all now had a chance  
to study the brief.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (CONT'D)

We'll be escorting Nigerian Army north towards Boko Haram territory, to deliver and dispense medical supplies. Lane, supervising inoculations. It was from these areas that the school girls were taken.

(to Kwabono)

...as you know there was global coverage of the Chibok girls...

(addressing them all)

...but another dozen girls were taken from a village here...

KWABONO

About six months ago.

He points this out on the map now on the screen.

KWABONO (CONT'D)

Lampese. A small rural community.

JAMES

Which is only 3 or 4 kilometres from the outreach project we're heading out to.

MAISIE

(raising an arm)

Boss, are there girls being taken like... all the time?

(CONTINUED)

KWABONO

They promise brides to their fighters. Once they are pregnant it is not always easy to reclaim them. Sometimes they will sacrifice the life they had to bring up their child.

OGUCHO

The mothers do not want to leave their babies.

MAISIE

(clearly musing)

That is like... a 'what the heck do you do', situation.

KWABONO

We defeat Boko Haram, that's what we do.

James flashes him a look.

4A **EXT. BARRACKS. DAY 3 - 0715**

4A

We see the convoy leave the barracks.

5 **INT. TRUCKS/EXT. NIGERIA. DAY 3 - 1030**

5

Maisie is driving, James up front, all the rest of 2 section in the back looking out of the open sides of the truck.

In front of their truck is the Nigerian section along with Colonel Kwabono and Captain Ogucho. Behind the Brits is a truck carrying medical supplies.

MAISIE

Three kilometres to Kebe.

JAMES

Suicide bombing in the market last October.

The others look out, slightly more focused, more tense, more apprehensive.

MAISIE

You do take us to the nicest places, boss.

JAMES

We could always just leave you there, Richards.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE  
(looking at him)  
You couldn't function without me,  
boss.

He gives her a look.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
Eyes on the road, driver.

They drive on.

MAISIE  
Just thinking, boss...

JAMES  
And what's your fecund mind telling  
you?

MAISIE  
Bringing up daughters in England  
can be a caution but round here...

JAMES  
I guess we're lucky coming from  
where we come from.

MAISIE  
Innit.

JAMES  
Yes England so speak English,  
Richards.

MAISIE  
You sound like my dad!

JAMES  
Oh how flattering.

MAISIE  
If I was from round here and had  
kids I'd just never let them out of  
my sight.

JAMES  
You'd want to scoop them up and  
move to somewhere safe.

MAISIE  
I'd be like... massively over-  
protective...

Maisie turns to James.

MAISIE (CONT'D)  
You're not sprogged up are you  
boss?

JAMES  
Do you mean, have I got children?  
Yes, one. Boy.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

Is he just like Prince Georgie in  
posh shorts and blond flicky hair  
and that?

JAMES

Exactly like that.  
(pointing)  
Eyes. Road.

She drives on. We see James thinking. Maisie clocking him.

6

**EXT. KEBE TOWN. DAY 3 - 1035**

6

We see the two trucks heading through the outskirts of the town.

7

**EXT. KEBE TOWN. DAY 3 - 1100**

7

The Nigerian troops and 2 section are patrolling the streets, introducing themselves to the locals.

James and Kwabono are walking together as are Kingy and Ogucho.

There is a lot of smiling at the locals who smile back.

MONK

Don't seem too much like a hotbed  
of hatred to me.

FINGERS

That's 'cos you is from London,  
innit fam.

MONK

Worst accent ever.

FINGERS

Scouse is the worst accent ever. Eh  
Brains?

Brains throws him a look but ignores him and carries on.

GEORGIE

(to her Nigerian soldier,  
Adewole, a young lad of  
about 19 who exudes  
warmth)

So you were the first medic on the  
scene at the blast, Adewole?

ADEWOLE

In the market, yes ma'am.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Don't call me ma'am, I work for a  
living.

Georgie tries to smile.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Georgie.

ADEWOLE

I just had basic supplies... I  
tried to keep them alive until help  
came but...

A beat.

(CONTINUED)



ADEWOLE (CONT'D)

The suicide bomber was a young girl. They don't arouse suspicion. She just walked up to a stall through all the crowd saying she was looking for her mother and then...

Georgie nods.

MAISIE

(who's been listening)

Don't make sense to us, does it?

GEORGIE

Doesn't make sense to any normal person, Richards.

ADEWOLE

They're brainwashed into thinking that they are doing something good. Seventeen died and... I did my best.

GEORGIE

Your captain said you excelled yourself.

ADEWOLE

Bodies everywhere, no medical supplies... there was a stall selling bags so I was ripping off the handles and straps and using them as tourniquets.

GEORGIE

The Nigerian army is lucky to have you in its ranks.

They head into the market square. James is walking along with Georgie and they look around clearly on guard.

Rab, Ogucho and Adewole walk along side them.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You okay, Adewole?

ADEWOLE

It's the first time I've been back here.

GEORGIE

I know. And the trouble is... things seen can never be unseen.

Adewole looks at her.

(CONTINUED)

ADEWOLE

Your colleagues have told me...  
told me the things you've seen.

GEORGIE

And that's why... that's why we've  
got to... carry on and do...

Georgie stops talking and shakes her head.

ADEWOLE

Do what we can.

GEORGIE

And every morning I wake up and  
know I've got to do more.

OGUCHO

Since the bombing we have  
prioritised this region so the  
local population feel safe.

RAB

(looking around)

Are Boko Haram like... round here  
then?

OGUCHO

This is all government. Boko Haram  
want an Islamic state and to bomb  
themselves into power.

They become aware of a high end 4x4 with tinted windows  
driving at speed through the town, people jumping out of it's  
way as the hooter blasts outs.

It pulls up outside a bar where people are sitting outside,  
clearly it is getting a lot of attention from the populace  
and the army guys.

A muscular guy, late 20s, sunglasses, bandana, tight T-shirt  
highlighting his muscular frame, fatigues and boots on, jumps  
out of the vehicle. This is Bones. Handsome and mesmeric.

He shouts and waves a wad of notes at a waiter who comes  
hurrying over with half a dozen bottles of water.

Bones suddenly sees the soldiers and almost double takes. He  
turns and sees lots of kids leaning on the 4x4 trying to look  
inside.

BONES

(barks)

Move, you ankle fuckers! Move!  
Away!

(CONTINUED)

He throws some faux kicks at them as if swatting them away. We catch a glimpse of the occupant of the car, a solid black guy, shades, baseball hat... we really only see a hand as it reaches out of the window for some water.

Bones passes it inside before grabbing a child who has dared to put his hand inside the vehicle.

BONES (CONT'D)  
You look inside my vehicle again  
and I will snap you in half,  
understood?

And with this he shoves him hard, causing him to fall to the ground.

GEORGIE  
Excuse me! Can we be careful  
here...

Bones turns and stares at her, a stare so hard Georgie is pulled up.

BONES  
(with quiet menace)  
Shift your tush or you're gonna  
look pretty fucking silly trying to  
do your mascara with an arm snapped  
in two.

GEORGIE  
If you were a man I'd beat the shit  
out of you.

Bones stares at her momentarily non-plussed. He sees the child on the ground, crying.

BONES  
Get your elastoplasts out, poppet.

JAMES  
Move away Lane. Now.

Georgie retreats. Bones gets in the car and it speeds off. Georgie starts to deal with the crying child.

The car passes Brains, Rab, Fingers and Monk, a little down the road.

FINGERS  
(nodding at the car)  
Businessman in the motor... and  
that thug is his hired help. Mark  
my words.

RAB  
Ex-forces.

(CONTINUED)

MONK

How d'you work that one out?

FINGERS

Mercenary. I make you right Rab.

MONK

They earn shed loads.

FINGERS

If I don't get chosen for para  
selection I might go and get myself  
a bit of that.

RAB

Mercenary?

FINGERS

Why not?

RAB

I just don't see you as that sort.

FINGERS

You saying I couldn't hack it?

RAB

I just think... you're too nice.

Fingers stares at him.

RAB (CONT'D)

It's a compliment, Fingers.  
(nodding to Bones in the  
disappearing 4x4)  
Take him... he's a bully.

Georgie finishes dealing with the child. A crowd of other  
kids has gathered.

Georgie sets a plastic bottle of water on the ground and  
takes off the lid.

GEORGIE

Right, you all watching?

They say yes and laugh, enjoying the fun.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(taking out a pound coin  
from her pocket)  
This is an English pound... I'm  
going to place it under the  
bottle... now I cover the bottle  
with this cloth...

She throws a piece of cloth from her bergan over the bottle.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Now with my magic powers... don't I  
have magic powers Richards?

MAISIE  
I can guarantee she's a bit of a  
witch guys.

GEORGIE  
Well, with my magic powers I'm  
going to make the pound coin jump  
into the bottle. Ready... one two  
three!

And with this she pulls off the cloth.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Right, I need one volunteer to  
check that the pound coin is indeed  
inside the bottle.

She spies a little smiling kid at the front.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
You'll do... look inside the bottle  
and you'll see it.

As the little kid looks inside, eye right over the top of the  
bottle, Georgie squeezes the bottle sending water into the  
little child's face, much to everyone, including the child's,  
amusement. They shriek with laughter.

Adewole and Maisie smile in admiration.

7A **OMITTED**

7A

8 **EXT. KEBE TOWN. DAY 3 - 1430**

8

The guys are grouped by the trucks, about to re-board.

JAMES  
Good work guys. What did we learn?

RAB  
Stay focused at all times boss.

The others half groan.

JAMES  
Indeed.  
(beat)  
Top marks today, Kalil.

FINGERS  
Who do you reckon the dude was,  
boss?

(CONTINUED)

MONK

Fingers fancies a bit of mercenary work.

FINGERS

Tax free, what's not to love.

MONK

Getting your head blown off?

JAMES

Can we all just focus up. And concentrate.

They are pulled up sharp. A silence descends because they know James is stern.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(beat as he looks from one to the next)

We are not an ill disciplined rabble. Kingy.

KINGY

We're heading on to Lampese... 400 kilometres.

JAMES

Any questions?

Maisie raises an arm.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Richards?

MAISIE

That's the town where those girls went missing, yeah? Do they think they're still there then? In Lampese?

JAMES

No.

MAISIE

So...

JAMES

We're not looking for them. Or any Boko Haram. In addition to helping at the outreach clinic, we're going to reassure the people that they've not been forgotten. Any more questions?

ALL

No boss.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Lane, on me.

James moves off a few paces. Georgie follows him as does Kingy.

The guys look from one to the other. Silence.

Georgie stands with James and Kingy.

JAMES (CONT'D)

How you doing, Lane?

GEORGIE

I'll tell you the second I'm not alright... how about that boss?

JAMES

Interesting to see your aggressive side to the fore back there.

GEORGIE

You wouldn't let me deck him, boss.

JAMES

Don't like to see a grown man cry.

GEORGIE

He seemed slightly deranged.

JAMES

I make you right. Wanker.

Georgie and James share a smile.

They start to get back to the trucks.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Nice magic trick by the way, Lane.

MAISIE

I'm gonna have to learn myself a magic trick.

RAB

There's nothing like a good magic show... and that was nothing like a good magic show!

Maisie laughs.

MONK

How long we gonna be in bandit country?

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS  
You packed your py-jams?

MONK  
We having a sleep over then?

FINGERS  
We're sleeping head to toe though.

MONK  
Yeah, you make another attempt to  
arouse me and I'll tell your nan

JAMES  
Can you cock-muppets concentrate!?

They all cheer, except for Brains, who is still somewhat in  
his own bubble.

9 **OMITTED** 9

10 **OMITTED** 10

11 **EXT. ROADWAY. RURAL NIGERIA. DAY 3 - 1730** 11

We see the two large trucks heading north.

12 **INT. BRITISH TRUCK. DAY 3 - 1731** 12

2 section inside with all their kit. Maisie is driving, James  
sitting up front. The rest in the back. Georgie is looking  
somewhat philosophically out of the truck.

MONK  
Remember when we was in Kenya and I  
said 'Africa smells funny' and you  
all laughed...

KINGY  
If this is neither funny or  
informative, can I suggest you zip  
it.

MONK  
Hear me out, Kingy...

Kingy rolls his eyes and looks out of the side of the truck.

MONK (CONT'D)  
There's the same honk round here.

(CONTINUED)



GEORGIE  
(turning to them)  
You know we're about two thousand  
miles from Kenya, right?

RAB  
'Bout the same as from London to  
Moscow.

MONK  
I'm just saying. Being informative!

FINGERS  
Your grandad was born in Africa.

MONK  
I'm not saying it's a bad honk...

KINGY  
Where was your grandad born, Monk?

MONK  
Somalia. Like Mo Farah. Although  
you hear him talk he's a proper  
geezer. Moved to London when he was  
about four.

FINGERS  
(as Monk's grandad)  
'We going over West Ham then, come  
on you Irons! Shut it you slaaaag.'

MONK  
Fact. My dad... even worse. A brown  
Reggie Kray.

KINGY  
My heritage was from round here...  
originally.

MONK  
Shut up.

GEORGIE  
Is it Kingy?

KINGY  
Not like literally here. But  
Nigeria. My great uncle come and  
stayed with us when I was small.  
They told me he was a prince...  
this bloke turns up in flips flops  
that had seen better days, a pair  
of ragamuffin trousers and a T-  
shirt with his last three weeks  
dinner down the front.

The others laugh.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY (CONT'D)

Turns out his name was Prince... he  
worked in a bicycle repair shop.

They laugh.

Georgie flashes Brains a quick look. They have a little quiet  
moment on their own, talking in whispers.

GEORGIE

Oi. That was funny. YYou're supposed  
to laugh.

BRAINS

(flatly)

Ha. Ha.

GEORGIE

Clearly my heritage was in tarmac.

Brains looks at her blankly.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Lane. Geddit?

BRAINS

Ha. Ha.

Brains turns and looks out of the side of the truck letting  
Georgie know he wants to end the conversation.

13 **EXT. ROADWAY. RURAL NIGERIA, ROADBLOCK. DAY 3 - 1733** 13

The trucks are pulled up at the road block.

14 **INT. BRITISH TRUCK/EXT. ROADBLOCK. DAY 3 - 1734** 14

James turns to them all.

JAMES

Right guys, get out and stretch  
your legs.

KINGY

(pointing)

Piss stop. Facility over there.

GEORGIE

Don't touch anything and wash your  
hands after.

They all start to jump out. The Nigerian's are doing  
likewise.

15

**INT. TOILET FACILITY. DAY 3 - 1740**

15

An open air loo. Kingy and Rab are standing next to each other, peeing.

RAB

Cracking story that, Kingy.

KINGY

Taking the piss?

RAB

(looking down)

More giving it. Anyway, bicycle repair right... runs in my family too.

KINGY

Go on.

RAB

After partition...

KINGY

What?

RAB

You know, when India was divided up... India and Pakistan...

KINGY

You lost me.

RAB

Well, trust me on this on Kingy. Anyway... our bit of the family went to Pakistan... before my time but, you know...

Kingy turns and starts washing his hands from a hosepipe.

RAB (CONT'D)

Anyway, these two uncles went to Tanzania... I get the feeling they were a tad on the illiterate side... one ends up bicycle repair the other taking the tops off drinks bottles... guess what their names were.

KINGY

Harry and Rumpelstiltskin.

RAB

Once my branch of the family had settled in the UK, they came over and had to change their names.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RAB (CONT'D)

Their names were  
Bicyclerepairwallah and  
Sodabottleopenerwallah. I  
absolutely shit you not. Hand on  
heart. How's that for witty and  
informative all in one bloody  
great...

KINGY

(going)

Don't forget to wash your hands.

Kingy goes. Rab is a little disappointed his story didn't go  
down better.

MAISIE (V.O.)

(laughing)

Fucking Bicyclerepairwallah!

Rab jumps as Maisie emerges from the only cubicle.

RAB

Go out with me Maisie and you can  
marry into the most interesting  
family in Leeds. Steeped in  
history, exotic and yet strangely  
patriotic.

MAISIE

(laughing even more)

Rab, if you were the last fella on  
earth I'd become a card carrying  
lesbian.

She heads off.

RAB

So would it be okay if I watched?

She comes back inside.

MAISIE

Why do boys say that?

RAB

I can't answer for all boys but  
me... I was hoping to get a laugh  
and make you change your mind. I  
fucking know you love me.

MAISIE

I do love you Rab... as a mate.  
Deal with it.

Maisie heads off. Rab tries to hide his disappointment.

Suddenly there is a burst of gun fire. Rab as quick as he  
can, rushes out.

16      **EXT. ROADWAY. RURAL NIGERIA, ROADBLOCK. DAY 3 - 1741**      16

2 section and the Nigerian forces have fanned out and taking cover. Some of the Nigerian section are shooting somewhat wildly into the bushes, completely against their training.

JAMES  
(running toward Kwabono)  
Hold your fire! Hold fire! What the hell is going on?!

KWABONO  
They think they heard something.

JAMES  
'Heard something'?! That's insane!

KWABONO  
Cease fire, men!

JAMES  
You do not fire unless the enemy is engaging!

They cease fire as Rab emerges from the loo and is grabbed by Maisie and thrown down behind a wall.

GEORGIE  
(to a Nigerian soldier)  
You don't just fire randomly into the thicket! You don't know if any innocent civilians are there!

JAMES  
Everyone okay?

GEORGIE  
Roger that boss. Anyone got eyes on Rab?

MAISIE  
Here.

RAB  
Where are they?

MONK  
There wasn't anybody there.

FINGERS  
Probably another goat.

MONK  
Goats must hate us.

MAISIE  
I saved one.

17      **INT. BRITISH TRUCK. DAY 3 - 1750**

17

They are clambering on board.

                 MAISIE  
                 (shouting back)  
                 Anybody want a soda?

Rab gives her a glare.

                 MAISIE (CONT'D)  
                 Rab'll open it for you.  
                 Sodabottleopenerwallah.

                 KINGY  
                 Think you might have over-shared.

                 RAB  
                 There are no secrets in the army.

They trundle on their way.

17A      **EXT. TEMP CAMP. DAY 3 - 1945**

17A

Tents are set up. A fire blazes. We see the guys all sitting around eating. Rab and Maisie are roaring with laughter together as Rab impersonates his grandma.

                 RAB  
                 (in Punjabi)  
                 I don't want you joining the  
                 army... find a nice girl and be a  
                 doctor!

                 MAISIE  
                 I don't know why that's so funny, I  
                 don't even know what she's saying.

                 RAB  
                 (in Punjabi)  
                 But maybe I'll find a nice girl in  
                 the army, grandma.

He stares at Maisie.

                 MAISIE  
                 What you looking at me like that  
                 for?!

Georgie brings a plate of food while texting on her phone.

                 KINGY  
                 Who you texting, Lane?

                 GEORGIE  
                 My wayward sister.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY  
Get her to sign up.

GEORGIE  
She wouldn't get through 2 day  
selection. Would you want your  
daughter to enlist?

KINGY  
It's not such a shit life, is it?

GEORGIE  
No mate.  
(beat)  
Except sometimes.

They both smile. The camera moves along and finds Monk and  
Fingers. Fingers has a huge plate of food.

MONK  
That's like a cartoon amount of  
food Fingers.

FINGERS  
Well you got a cartoon face, what  
can I tell you.

MONK  
You're gonna have a cartoon belly  
after that lot.

FINGERS  
I'm on op massive.

MONK  
That's all carbs, no protein  
Fingers.

FINGERS  
Need my carbs. Protein after  
training. Got to bulk up if I make  
selection.

KINGY  
You got it all sorted out, eh  
Fingers. Don't fancy trying for the  
special forces, Brains?

Brains shakes his head and carries on eating.

17B **INT. TENT. NIGHT 3 - 2200**

17B

James is on his lap top looking at maps of the area.

GEORGIE (V.O.)  
Knock knock.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES  
Who's there?

GEORGIE (V.O.)  
Lane.

JAMES  
Lane who?

Georgie comes in.

GEORGIE  
I wasn't actually joking there. I  
just meant it was me.

She hands him two bottles of water.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
For the night, keep hydrated.

JAMES  
What do you want, Lane?

GEORGIE  
Water run.

He looks at her sceptically. He knows she hasn't just come to  
bring water.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
My dad once jumped into the  
Manchester ship canal when he saw  
all these kittens drowning.  
Couldn't save them all but he saved  
the ones he could.

JAMES  
Apparently the QE2 once traversed  
that very canal.

GEORGIE  
Shouldn't we be doing more, boss?  
If we saved just... half a dozen  
school girls this tour would feel  
like...

JAMES  
No. Good night Lane. Make sure the  
tent flap doesn't hit your arse on  
the way out.

GEORGIE  
I think we're failing in our duty  
if we don't at least try.

James looks at her slightly troubled. He shuts his lap top.

(CONTINUED)



JAMES

Don't be naive. We're guests in  
someone else's country.

GEORGIE

The Nigerians don't exactly seem  
too bothered, sir.

JAMES

Maybe they're saving other kittens,  
Lane.

He stares at her. Silence.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(gently)

Are you okay?

GEORGIE

Yes. Why shouldn't I be?

He looks at her, and raises an eyebrow.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I'm fine.

JAMES

Maybe you needed a bit more time.

GEORGIE

Sitting in Preston doesn't change  
things.

JAMES

I realise that but... at least in  
Preston you're unlikely to get a  
bee in your bonnet about something.

GEORGIE

Oh yes, I've got a bee in my bonnet  
about children being abducted and  
killed. Excuse me for being so  
idealistic.

A beat as the moment of Georgie's ire passes.

JAMES

Finished?

GEORGIE

(calmer)

Yes sir.

JAMES

You were brilliant in the village  
today... with the kids.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Thank you.

JAMES

Not so brilliant dealing with the  
man in the hummer.

GEORGIE

I know. But he was a complete...  
bully.

James nods.

JAMES

Tell me everything's alright.

GEORGIE

Everything's alright.

JAMES

Thank you for the water.

GEORGIE

Thank you for considering drinking  
it.

He manages a half smile. Georgie braces up, salutes and goes.

GEORGIE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Knock knock.

JAMES

(sighs)  
Who's there?

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Impatient cow.

JAMES

Impati...

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Mooooo!!!!

James manages a smile and a shake of the head.

18 **EXT. ROADWAY. NIGERIA. DAY 4 - 0900**

18

The next day, we see the trucks proceeding on their journey.  
Ahead the sky seems darker. We realise why as they near  
burning oil pipes.

19 **INT. BRITISH TRUCK. DAY 4 - 1500**

19

Maisie's been driving all day. She looks ahead at the carnage  
and flashes a look at James beside her.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

What's going on over there, boss  
man?

JAMES

Oil pipes. People siphon it off,  
causing fires.

MAISIE

Didn't even know they had oil in  
Nigeria.

JAMES

Oil and gas. And diamonds and gold.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

So they're like... rich then?

JAMES

Clearly only some people.

MAISIE

Why don't they just share it all out? Then everyone can be rich.

JAMES

What, a fair and just world? Then what would we do for a living, Richards?

She laughs. They go over a pot hole, throwing everyone about in the back.

RAB

(leaning forward)

Go over another pot hole, and I won't be taking you on that tour of Leeds during R & R.

James turns and stares at Rab.

JAMES

Don't over step the mark, Kalil.

RAB

Was I boss?

JAMES

I think you were. Richards is a comrade. You do not disrespect that.

Rab looks a little pulled up.

RAB

Sorry boss.

JAMES

Maybe you owe Richards an apology.

RAB

Sorry Richards.

JAMES

I've got my eye on the pair of you.

Rab returns. James looks at Maisie.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(serious)

Between you and me...

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

Go on.

JAMES

Can I just check, you've got no intention of starting a liaison with anyone in the platoon.

Maisie shakes her head.

MAISIE

(nodding back to the guys,  
joking)

You've seen them, munters to a man.

JAMES

Your native wit aside Richards, make sure it doesn't happen on tour. Get home and... you're a free agent but... not on my watch. I'm treating you like an adult here.

MAISIE

Boss.

JAMES

Promise me that's sunk in? From one who knows how things can get... complicated.

Maisie looks at him and nods. She's heard all about Herrick tour with Molly.

MAISIE

I know about... anyway, message received and understood.

JAMES

Thank you.

MAISIE

And thank you for trusting me.

Beat.

JAMES

Right, eyes on the road.

She smiles and drives.

20

**EXT. ROADWAY. NIGERIA. DAY 4 - 1630**

20

The trucks rumble on. We hear the sound of gunfire. The Nigerian truck gets hit with a round of bullets. It pulls up and a couple of the soldiers jump out and start firing indiscriminately into the thicket.

(CONTINUED)

Colonel Kwabono leaps out too.

KWABONO  
Go and get them!

Three or four Nigerian soldiers run into the thicket. James alights from the British truck.

JAMES  
What's going on, Colonel?

KWABONO  
Child soldiers.

GEORGIE  
Can we stop them just firing randomly!?

KWABONO  
They opened fire on us. We don't tolerate this.

They hear a flurry of gunfire. Kwabono and Ogucho run into the thicket holding their weapons offensively.

JAMES  
Kinky, defensive positions,  
medic... on me. Brains, covering.

Kinky organises the guys as James and Georgie head after the sound of gunfire.

21 **EXT. THICKET. DAY 4 - 1632**

21

James and Georgie are running through the thicket, eyes peeled. Brains following.

They hear a commotion and shouting ahead and hurry towards it.

The Nigerian soldiers have grabbed a young boy of about eleven. He is bleeding heavily from a wound to his leg and is screaming.

KWABONO  
(grabbing the child)  
Where are the others? Tell us and we won't kill you.

GEORGIE  
I need to treat that boy.

KWABONO  
We need to question him first.

(CONTINUED)

BRAINS  
(shouting)  
Fucking do what the medic says!

James looks at Brains, startled.

JAMES  
Back to the truck. Now, soldier.

GEORGIE  
Move, Brains.

Brains goes.

Adewole runs towards them.

JAMES  
He needs to be treated, Colonel.

ADEWOLE  
Has he been shot, Georgie?

KWABONO  
No, he's cut his leg running away.  
He's fine.

Georgie and Adewole start to treat the screaming kid.

KWABONO (CONT'D)  
What village are you from?

This just makes the kid scream all the more.

GEORGIE  
Let us treat him and then he'll  
be... able to answer your  
questions.

Kwabono sends his men further into the thicket looking for accomplices.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(to the young lad)  
What's your name? My name's  
Georgie.  
(to Adewole)  
Will he understand?

Adewole nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
We need to get this cut cleaned up  
and stitched.

Kwabono finds a weapon where the boy (Cala) fell.

(CONTINUED)

KWABONO  
(slapping the boy around  
the head)  
Is this your weapon?! Is it?

One of the Nigerian soldiers puts his weapon to Cala's head.  
Georgie immediately moves the weapon away.

GEORGIE  
We don't behave like that.

OGUCHO  
They do.

GEORGIE  
We don't.

Georgie flashes a look to James.

JAMES  
Colonel, we need to get to the FOB  
before night fall. Let's take this  
kid back for medical treatment  
before questioning. We good with  
that?

Kwabono resists briefly before he nods.

22 **INT. BRITISH TRUCK. DAY 4 - 1635**

22

Georgie is in the back with Cala (the boy - 12) and Adewole.  
The others watch as Georgie expertly cleans the laceration  
and starts gluing the wound together.

MONK  
He looks about eight.

FINGERS  
Bullets he's firing would still  
kill you though.

GEORGIE  
What's your name?

ADEWOLE  
(gently)  
This lady will look after you.

Beat as Cala looks at Georgie who smiles at him.

CALA  
Cala.

BRAINS  
(spikey)  
Who knows what kind of shit life  
he's had up to now.

(CONTINUED)



Georgie flashes a look at Brains.

FINGERS

He'd have still killed us given  
half a chance, that's all I'm  
saying.

KINGY

Well let's nobody say anything.

MONK

How many stitches we looking at  
there, Georgie?

GEORGIE

(to Cala)

It's alright. The stitches will  
just hold wound together.

BRAINS

Try some on your gob, Monk.

MONK

I was only asking how many!

GEORGIE

About eighteen.

MONK

(to Cala)

She'll look after you... you're in  
the best possible hands.

GEORGIE

I will look after you, Cala.

Fingers shakes his head.

FINGERS

He'll be applying for compensation  
next.

GEORGIE

We'll look after him just the same  
as if you'd got a deep laceration  
to your leg, Fingers.

FINGERS

Stitch him up, lock him up.

GEORGIE

Stitch him up, course of  
antibiotics, change the dressing  
daily.

Silence. Monk nudges Fingers.

(CONTINUED)

MONK  
You've been told.

Fingers gives him a stare.

Georgie works on in silence.

23 **EXT. FOB/BARRACKS. NIGERIA. DAY 4 - 1800**

23

We see the trucks pulling into the FOB which is to be their new base.

24 **EXT. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. DAY 4 - 1805**

24

Inside the FOB, a former old school building, we see the guys emptying the trucks in the dusk, and Georgie and Adewole head into the medical facility, carrying Cala.

Kwabono has a quiet word with James.

KWABONO  
The only way to get them to talk is to frighten them a bit.

JAMES  
He looked frightened enough.

Kwabono shakes his head.

GEORGIE  
He needs treatment before we can question him.

KWABONO  
Don't let him fool you. He'd slit your throat as he smiles at you.

GEORGIE  
We need to treat him so he is fit enough to be questioned.

They head inside.

25 **INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. DAY 4 - 1815**

25

The guys come in and look at the most basic of sleeping quarters.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY

Right guys, choose a bunk and I'll  
check what's occurring on the scoff  
front.

Maisie, Rab, Brains, Fingers and Monk all start to dump their  
kit on their chosen bunks.

FINGERS

I fucking swear there's better  
facilities in Strangeways.

MONK

You done time then have you?

FINGERS

I'll do time for you.

Monk and Fingers faux shadow box.

RAB

It's all very homo-erotic.

BRAINS

Well you'd know.

MAISIE

Boys, put your dicks away and  
choose a pit.

KINGY

Good call, Richards. I'll be back  
in five. Get washed and stop arsing  
around. Boss has already had words.

Kingy goes. They all start to settle.

Maisie picks up her kit and finds a bed by the doorway.

26

**INT. MEDICAL FACILITY. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. DAY 4 1820**

26

Again the most basic of facilities. Georgie and Adewole have  
now treated Cala, wounds dressed. Two other Nigerian soldiers  
stand guard by his bed, who Cala looks at defiantly.

James from the doorway signals for Georgie to join him. She  
nods to Adewole to take charge and we follow her to the  
doorway.

GEORGIE

Boss.

JAMES

There is information they need,  
Georgie.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

But we've got to get him the  
medical attention he needs.

JAMES

Be careful.

GEORGIE

Boss?

JAMES

He's not some innocent kid there.  
You've got a child soldier that  
kills and he'd have little qualm  
about killing you.

GEORGIE

Understood.

JAMES

Your safety must not be  
compromised.

Georgie half nods her head. James turns and goes.

27 **EXT. NIGERIAN LANDSCAPE. NIGHT 4 - 1900**

27

The sun sets magically over the plains.

28 **INT. MEDICAL FACILITY. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. NIGHT 4 - 1950**

28

Georgie is sitting with Cala as Kwabono is handcuffing him to  
the bed.

GEORGIE

He's not going to escape.

KWABONO

Now he's not.

GEORGIE

And your men are...

She nods to the armed soldiers by the door.

KWABONO

They're staying there.

GEORGIE

I just need to check his blood  
pressure every few hours...

Kwabono heads off and as he goes the lights are dimmed.

CALA

We will kill you all.

(CONTINUED)

This pulls Georgie up somewhat.

CALA (CONT'D)  
Every one of you will be killed and  
then we can celebrate.

Georgie flashes a look at the guards.

GEORGIE  
Why do you want to kill us?

CALA  
You are the enemy. We'll kill you  
or die trying.

He points skyward.

GEORGIE  
You don't want to die...

CALA  
It doesn't matter. My death doesn't  
matter... only your death is  
important. We must kill you all.

Cala stares at her. Georgie is amazed.

GEORGIE  
You're a young boy, you should  
be...

CALA  
Allah says the best fighters are  
those who fight at the front.

GEORGIE  
Well I don't think Allah wants  
young boys killing innocent people.

CALA  
Who is innocent?

Georgie looks at him.

GEORGIE  
Maybe the people you are killing.

CALA  
If I betray my... leaders I will be  
executed with my hands bound.

Cala stares at her. Silence.

GEORGIE  
Is that what happens in Lampese?

CALA  
Go there and they will kill you.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE  
I'm not afraid of dying either.

Georgie holds his stare.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
I know you're from Lampese. One of  
the guards said.

He spits in her face.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Do you know where the girls are?

Cala smiles.

29 **INT. COMMS ROOM. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. NIGHT 4 - 2030** 29

James, Kwabono, Ogucho and Georgie are studying maps of the  
area.

KWABONO  
Lampese. Here. On the border of  
Boko Haram controlled territory.

Kwabono and Ogucho look sceptical.

GEORGIE  
The plan was always to go to the  
outreach clinic, boss. It's only a  
mile or two from Lampese. That's  
why we're here.

James looks at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
I just think while we're there, we  
make enquiries about the school  
girls?

JAMES  
We're here to assist at the  
outreach project. Not locate the  
missing school girls.

GEORGIE  
Boss. But if we left at first  
light, we could assess the  
situation in the town. Before going  
on to the outreach project.  
And if we garnered a bit of  
intel... well... that's a good  
thing, surely boss.

JAMES  
We're not going off piste and  
risking lives...

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

We're not going off piste! It's the town nearest the outreach clinic. We're going there to hand out fliers saying we're doing inoculations for the kids.

She looks at James as he muses on.

JAMES

(to Kwabono)

We do the leaflet drop and evacuate to the outreach project.

Kwabono nods.

30

**EXT. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 0630**

30

First light and the trucks are being loaded with medical supplies.

Georgie and Adewole supervising. 2 section are assisting.

FINGERS

More meds than the Royal Infirmary, Georgie. They need this lot?

GEORGIE

Yes.

This pulls Fingers up a bit.

KINGY

Lids on, guys.

Maisie walks past them and to her cabin. Georgie heads to her.

GEORGIE

Girl power.

MAISIE

Do what?

GEORGIE

Joking.

MAISIE

You had me worried for a sec.

GEORGIE

But...

MAISIE

Go on.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Well if we could locate those  
schoolgirls...

MAISIE

Me and you... like wonder women?

GEORGIE

I obviously don't mean that but...  
imagine if it was my sister... or  
you. Imagine if it was you who got  
stolen and no one did anything.

Maisie takes this in.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

If we could somehow find out where  
they are and let the chain of  
command sort out a rescue mission.

MAISIE

How?

GEORGIE

We go to the town now... try and  
talk to the locals... see if we  
can...

Maisie nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

So while we're handing out the  
inoculation fliers, we befriend  
them. And likewise let's talk to  
the mothers in the outreach clinic.  
One of them must know something.

MAISIE

It'd be great to... oh mate,  
imagine.

Georgie smiles.

30A

**INT. TEMP FOB. NIGERIA. BRITISH QUARTERS, DAY 5 - 0700**

30A

Brains is sitting on his bed, alone. Georgie sees him and  
heads over.

GEORGIE

You talk to me Brains. I'm  
genuinely worried... I want the old  
Brains back.

He stares at her.

(CONTINUED)



GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(gently)  
If you're not stable enough for  
this tour...

BRAINS  
It's my parents...

(CONTINUED)

Brains once again fights to stop the tears coming. Georgie puts her arms around him.

GEORGIE  
What the fuck's happened Brains?

BRAINS  
I'm a grown up... I shouldn't be reacting like this.

GEORGIE  
What?

BRAINS  
I'm a dick.

GEORGIE  
Talk to me.

BRAINS  
Got a voice message from them. Just before we left for Nigeria.

Georgie looks at him quizzically.

BRAINS (CONT'D)  
They're splitting up. I mean... everyone's parents split up don't they. Why am I being such a dick about it?

GEORGIE  
You're not being a dick about it.

BRAINS  
I am.

GEORGIE  
Well you are a bit.

They both manage a little laugh.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
It's traumatic. Awful. I completely get that Brains. Do you want me to get you home?

BRAINS  
No. No honestly that's the last thing I want.

GEORGIE  
Well then you need to not worry me. I can't have you out there... with a weapon...

BRAINS  
I'm never gonna do anything stupid.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Well you have been a bit stupid, to be fair.

BRAINS

But... now I've told you... it feels like...

GEORGIE

A weight off your shoulders?

BRAINS

Please let me stay.

GEORGIE

I'll discuss it with Captain James.

BRAINS

Won't he just... send me home?

GEORGIE

I'm the medic. He'll listen to me.

BRAINS

I'm sorry.

GEORGIE

Relax.

BRAINS

I just... find it hard. I thought they were like... perfect. Everybody did. But my mum... wants a new life...

GEORGIE

I know how she feels.

They once more manage a smile.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Brains... I'm trusting you here. No more... daftness. You feel... discombobulated, come and talk to me.

Brains nods.

BRAINS

I feel about fucking ten.

GEORGIE

Go and get on with your duties. And remember, I'm your mate.

Brains nods and moves back to carry on.

31            OMITTED            31

32            EXT. LAMPESE. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 0800            32

A very rural town. We watch the trucks pull into the town as if from a hidden observation point. They are being watched.

As the trucks roll in and pull up, the villagers are clearly desperate to make themselves scarce and disappear into dwellings etc.

James jumps out of the truck, everyone follows.

JAMES

Right guys, on me.

They gather round. Kwabono and his Nigerian forces join them.

Once again we get the sense that they are being watched.

JAMES (CONT'D)

In your pairs, we're going to proceed along this main route through the village here. Put up notices about the inoculations, hand out any fliers and then back in the trucks.

KINGY

Lids on, boss?

JAMES

Full combat. Stay alert.

MAISIE

(whispers to Rab)

Your country needs 'lerts'.

James turns to Kwabono who looks around for potential enemies.

Georgie looks at Maisie.

GEORGIE

(whispers)

Somebody here will know where they are.

They look up and down the street.

As they pair up and start their patrol we see them as if through the sights of a weapon.

Georgie drops back for a quick moment with Brains.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You good?

He nods. They head on.

33 **EXT. LAMPESE. DAY 5 - 0900**

33

We see Georgie with Adewole patrolling.

ADEWOLE

When these girls are taken, we feel  
powerless.

GEORGIE

Maybe they're not important enough  
to the authorities

ADEWOLE

They are to me.

GEORGIE

And me.

Georgie sees a lady in a shop doorway. She smiles and  
approaches her with a leaflet. She hands it to her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hi... my name's Georgie... I'm a  
medic with the British Army...  
outreach clinic, doing  
inoculations. Bring any children  
under ten.

(quietly)

We have medicines for older girls  
too... pregnant girls... any girls  
who need help...

The woman shakes her head and moves away, somewhat fearful.

ADEWOLE

(looking around)

Do you get the feeling they are  
being watched so can't say  
anything?

Georgie looks around. Once again we see her through sights.

GEORGIE

Something's spooking them.

They proceed. We see all the troops heading through the  
centre of the town. We see them handing out fliers, sticking  
up notices.

James passes an old lady. He smiles. She kisses his hand and  
hurries on her way.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Excuse me...

James watches her go. She looked so petrified he knows she knows something and was almost thanking him for not abandoning them.

James turns to Kwabono.

JAMES (CONT'D)

They're too scared to talk to us,  
aren't they?

Kwabono nods.

KWABONO

Wouldn't you be?

JAMES

Probably.

Georgie turns and looks at James.

GEORGIE

(pointing into thicket)  
Boss, getting the feeling someone's  
got eyes on us?

JAMES

Seen anything?

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGIE

But I get the feeling they have.

James signals for her to proceed.

From afar, we watch as the troops make their way through the town.

34

**EXT. LAMPESE. DAY 5 - 0915**

34

The woman from the shop doorway that Georgie just spoke to, approaches Georgie and Adewole.

WOMAN

You have drugs for the sickness...  
for pregnant sickness?

GEORGIE

Yes. Yes of course. Where is this  
pregnant girl..?

The woman shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Can you bring her to the clinic?

WOMAN  
I just need safe drugs. For her  
sickness.

GEORGIE  
We have safe drugs.

The woman sees half a dozen Nigerian troops approaching.  
Spooked, she runs off. Georgie looks at Adewole.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
She knows where they are.

35 **EXT. LAMPESE. DAY 5 - 0930**

35

Maisie with her partner are walking back through the town.  
She looks around anxiously.

MAISIE  
There's something properly weird  
about round here.

FINGERS  
I was expecting to see a pile of  
corpses so I'm... pleasantly  
surprised.

KINGY  
Shall we stop at the estate agents,  
Fingers? Get yourself a little bolt  
hole round here.

MONK  
They got an estate agents?

BRAINS  
Get in before the property boom  
takes off.

MONK  
Liverpool would still be cheaper  
than round here, Brains.

They all walk on, eyes peeled.

36 **INT. TRUCKS/EXT. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 1000**

36

They are back by their trucks.

JAMES  
You don't know that.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

Gut feelings not allowed in the  
army?

JAMES

No.

GEORGIE

I don't believe you think that.  
This woman in the town knows where  
the girls are!

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

There was a moment of eye contact.  
She was desperate.

JAMES

Gut instinct?

MAISIE

Her gut instincts are not to be  
sniffed at... I should know I've  
shared a dorm with her.

JAMES & GEORGIE

Shut up, Richards.

They all three manage a laugh.

GEORGIE

We should at least go back and try  
and find that woman.

JAMES

They need medicines, they come to  
the outreach project. End of.

James gets into the truck. Georgie turns to Maisie.

GEORGIE

We should be finding that woman.

MAISIE

Questioning authority, now?

Maisie gets back on board.

GEORGIE

Yes.

She gets aboard.

We see Brains in the back. He takes out a packet of chewing  
gum. After a beat he offers one to Rab. Brains looks at Rab.

BRAINS

Sorry about being a bit of a twat.

(CONTINUED)



Rab takes a chewing gum.

RAB  
(as the Chief)  
Juicy Fruit

They laugh. Brains holds out his fist, they fist bump. Brains feels better. And so does Rab. Georgie clocks this.

They head on their way to the outreach project.

37 **EXT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1030**

37

A small medical outpost. The trucks pull up and the guys all alight.

James is out and looking around with Kingy. A line of people is already forming.

JAMES  
Let's fan out, defensive cover.

KINGY  
(organising)  
Right guys, on me.

They all start to gather round but we stay with Georgie and Adewole as they start to unload the medical supplies with some Nigerian soldiers.

38 **INT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1045**

38

Georgie and Adewole are in the ramshackle basic facility.

GEORGIE  
(loading fridge with  
inoculations)  
First priority, we need the  
children in for their inoculations.

ADEWOLE  
I'll get their details... medical  
history...

GEORGIE  
Let's task someone else to do  
that...

She sees Ogucho at the door and solicits his help.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Captain Ogucho, could you take the  
details down of each child  
inoculated? I need Adewole outside  
trying to triage any people turning  
up with other ailments.

(CONTINUED)

Ogucho nods and heads over.

39 **EXT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1500**

39

Fingers heads over to James.

FINGERS

Boss...

Fingers points to a scrub of land with goalposts on. A group of local kids are playing a game of football.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Go on boss, you know you want to.

JAMES

What?

FINGERS

Troops v locals. Come on, let's kick arse.

JAMES

Can I remind you that you are on duty, Fingers. You massive cockwomble.

FINGERS

Thank you sir! You haven't called me that for a long time.

RAB

Must be love, Fingers.

JAMES

Focus up fellas.

They all sort of do, although clearly even James has relaxed a bit. He looks across at the football pitch. He half nods to say yes to the football.

40 **INT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1600**

40

Georgie has got things much more sorted now. A line of small children are waiting with their mother's to be inoculated.

Ogucho taking details, Georgie expertly injecting them.

A roar goes up outside. She looks up briefly.

41 **EXT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1615**

41

Football pitch. The troops have lined up against the local kids.

(CONTINUED)

Rab in goal, Maisie, James, Kingy, Monk, Brains and Fingers along with some Nigerian troops line up against local kids.

RAB

Why have I gotta be in goal?

MONK

It's where you always put the 2 Bob tossers. No offence.

RAB

Oh none taken.

The ball suddenly flies past Rab and into the goal. Rab dives horrendously late. Maisie laughs.

RAB (CONT'D)

He could have had my fucking eye out then.

KINGY

Come on lads, let's sort this out!

MONK

We're not losing to this lot. We invented football!

MAISIE

Did we?

MONK

Of course we did. Bobby Moore! You lot are so thick sometimes.

Monk gets the ball back and is about to take the kick off.

MONK (CONT'D)

Can you score direct from a kick off?

FINGERS

Tell them your frigging plan why don't you!

Georgie has popped out of the outreach project and watches them from the door.

GEORGIE

(shouting across)

You guys relax, I'm alright doing all the work.

JAMES

Hearts and minds, Lane.

She heads back inside.

42                    **INT. OUTREACH CLINIC. DAY 5 - 1620**                    42

Georgie comes back inside, passing Adewole who is talking to an NGO. She picks up a child and injects him.

                  GEORGIE  
Well done, brave thing.

                  ADEWOLE  
          (coming over)  
There's just the children that  
couldn't make it into the clinic.  
I'll send one of the NGO's to go  
and collect them.

                  GEORGIE  
Why don't we go, Adewole. If we go  
back into the town alone... without  
all the others...

                  ADEWOLE  
But we can't go alone.

Georgie half smiles thinking.

42A                    **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 5 - 1630**                    42A

The football match is going on. Georgie approaches the side and James.

                  GEORGIE  
Boss, we've got to go and pick up a  
couple of infants who couldn't get  
in. Orphans.

                  JAMES  
What are you talking about, Lane?

                  GEORGIE  
We'll only be five minutes boss.

                  JAMES  
Why can't the NGOs get them?

                  GEORGIE  
I need to triage before bringing  
them in.

James looks a bit annoyed.

                  JAMES  
          (calling)  
Richards, Kingy, Rab. Escorting  
Lane to pick up some infants.

They all look across at him.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE  
Thanks boss.

He gets on with the game as Kingy, Rab and Maisie head towards Georgie.

42B **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 5 - 1640**

42B

The truck pulls away from the outreach project. Georgie, Kingy, Adewole and Rab are in the back.

43 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 5 - 1700**

43

The sky looks insanely beautiful. James looks up from the football game for a beat.

43A **INT. TRUCK. DAY 5 - 1705**

43A

The truck is driving along.

GEORGIE  
Before we pick up the kids... why don't we do a quick scout of the town... look for that woman.

MAISIE  
She won't be there.

GEORGIE  
You don't know that.

MAISIE  
You don't know she will be there.

GEORGIE  
But if we don't go and look, we'll never know.

MAISIE  
And if we don't go and look we won't be... getting ourselves into any bother.

GEORGIE  
We won't be getting ourselves into any bother. We'll be trying to help.

MAISIE  
I can't believe all of a sudden I'm the grown up.

GEORGIE  
Exactly.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

What?

GEORGIE

(ignoring)

We do a quick skirt around and look  
for the woman then we're straight  
back to pick up the kids. Agreed?

Maisie looks at her and half nods.

44 **OMITTED**

44

45 **INT. TRUCKS/EXT. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 1715**

45

Maisie drives along happily. Suddenly she sees the 4x4 coming  
the other way. All eyes are on the 4x4 as they pass past each  
other.

Georgie and Maisie exchange a glance and nod as they head on  
towards the town.

46 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 5- 1720**

46

At the football match, Monk is about to score but squares it  
to Brains, who scores.

47                    **INT. TRUCK/EXT. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 1725**                    47

Maisie drives along. In front of them they see a car has hit a child on a bicycle. Georgie jumps down to help. As she bends to tend to the child, he pulls a gun and points it at her face.

She looks up and sees that seemingly from nowhere, the truck is surrounded by dozens and dozens of young child soldiers with their weapons pointing at them.

47A                   **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 5 - 1726**                    47A

The football match is coming to a happy close.

47B                   **EXT. ROADWAY. NIGERIA. DAY 5 - 1728**                    47B

The truck sits abandoned. We see blood on the ground. No one else is there. Silence...

48                    **OMITTED**                    48

49                    **OMITTED**                    49

50                    **OMITTED**                    50

**END OF EPISODE 5**