

OUR GIRL

Written & Created by

Tony Grounds

OG17/18 - Episode Five

FINAL SHOOTING SCRIPT

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A1 OMITTED

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1 EXT. BEACH. NIGERIA. DAY 1 - 0730

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.

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 a 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',
Kingy.

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.

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 Ogacho 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 Ogacho.

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!

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 bergen 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. You'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 Rumplestiltskin.

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.)
Moooooo!!!!

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
Kingy, defensive positions,
medic... on me. Brains, covering.

Kingy 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
(spiky)
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. LAMPESSE. 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. LAMPESSE. 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. LAMPESSE. 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 alright.

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.

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