

OUR GIRL

Written & Created by

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OG17/18 - Episode Nine

YELLOW AMENDS - 18.10.17

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1 EXT. WOODS. DUSK 12 - 1913 1 \*

In the half light we see figures scrambling around on the ground. \*

We hear desperate grunts and the sound of splashing and squelching through mud.

We see Georgie on her stomach dragging herself on her elbows  
through mud and water in a ditch, barbed wire catching her as  
she moves forward.

We then see Bones glowering down at her. \*

BONES  
(possessed)  
You get yourself through that  
ditch, soldier.

GEORGIE  
I'm caught boss!

We see Georgie's uniform has caught on a bit of barbed wire.

BONES  
You've got two seconds to free  
yourself before I start firing.

Georgie with all her effort surges forward, freeing herself and ripping her uniform and skin in the process.

As she moves forward Bones fires into the space she was in.

We now catch sight of Kingy, Rab, Maisie, Monk and Brains as they, like Georgie, are continuing to work there way along the most extreme and wildest of assault/obstacle courses.

This is like no other training exercise. The faces of our soldiers contorted with exhaustion and fear... this is horror movie stuff where the soldiers move like they are being chased by the devil.

Through ditches, over high obstacles, helping each other,  
moving forward for their very lives.

We see and hear Bones screaming them on along with other unseen officers, all firing into the water besides our 2 section.

Maisie is struggling to get over a high ramp.

BONES (CONT'D)  
What are you going to do, leave  
your colleague here to die?

(CONTINUED)

Rab on the top of the ramp leans down and with all the strength he can muster, pulls Maisie up as shots ring out into the darkness.

We see Monk almost swimming through the thick mud. Kingy grabs him by the lapels and drags him forward.

The six of them are now sprinting towards a concrete tube that is several metres long. They all get inside as bullets ricochet off it.

We see the officers firing into it.

BONES (CONT'D)

You need to move, now.

The six of them sprint out, absolute fear on all their faces.

OFFICERS

Run! Put in!

BONES

Hesitate and you die.

OFFICERS

Move!

The six of them run and arrive on top of a precipice. The officers all stare at Georgie, Kingy, Monk, Rab, Maisie and Brains. \*

We see the absolute fear in their eyes. \*

BONES

What are you going to do now?

They stare back.

BONES (CONT'D)

You're going to jump.

They turn and look down but can see nothing in the gloom. They turn back towards Bones, clearly lost. \*

BONES (CONT'D)

The enemy are coming in. You have no ammunition left. You dither and die or you jump together and save your lives.

Beat. Kingy looks at the others, half nods as if steeling himself and the others... they link hands and jump.

We freeze on them half way down to the river below.

Cut to TITLES:

2

INT. TRUCK. UK. DUSK 12 - 2000

2 \*

Georgie, Rab, Maisie, Monk and Brains are sitting in the back of the truck, dripping wet post-exercise.

\*  
\*

Maisie is examining a cut on Georgie's back.

\*

GEORGIE

Savlon and a plaster... I'm too knackered for anything else.

MAISIE

I don't think it's too deep.

RAB

I mean... it's not like we're going for selection or anything...

MONK

When we jumped... oh my days...

BRAINS

I could hear running water so knew there was a river below us.

GEORGIE

Well I'm presuming Bones wasn't trying to kill us...

RAB

I wouldn't presume that myself.

The back of the truck opens and Kingy stands with Bones who glares at them.

\*  
\*

KINGY

Brace up.

They all brace up as best they can sitting in the truck.

\*

Bones stares at them.

\*

BONES

I can't afford to take liabilities on tour.

He stares at Georgie.

\*

BONES (CONT'D)

This isn't the Girl Guides you know. Would you prefer to be dancing around a toadstool, medic?

GEORGIE

No sir.

(CONTINUED)

BONES

Well that's about all you're fit for.

He stares at them each in turn.

\*

BONES (CONT'D)

Each and every one of you is a cluster-gobble in your own unique way. Kill yourselves if you want but I won't allow you to put me or your comrades in jeopardy.

\*

He turns and looks at Kingy.

BONES (CONT'D)

Some of these are not fit for service. On tour in 48 hours.

(turning to them all)

We're all going on the tour but one of you will be sent home after week one. The one I deem is not up to the standard required.

Beat as they take this in.

BONES (CONT'D)

And don't think it won't be you, medic. I can get another medic at a second's notice.

(beat)

I promise you at least one of you will be going home... two new recruits joining us in Bangladesh.

And with this bombshell, Bones goes.

They all stare at Kingy.

GEORGIE

Is that true, Kingy... two new guys joining us out there?

KINGY

It is.

They all take in this news knowing Kingy would not lie.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Get some rest.

He turns and goes. The news percolating through each of them.

We see James on a treadmill being monitored by his physio. He turns and sees Georgie at the door, watching him.

(CONTINUED)

He jumps off the treadmill and comes over to her.

GEORGIE

(handing him a card)

The lads have all signed a card.

JAMES

And you couldn't find a stamp?

GEORGIE

Do you know how much stamps cost these days? Cheaper to drive down here and hand deliver.

JAMES

You didn't answer any of my texts.

Georgie half-turns away.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You off on tour?

GEORGIE

Bangladesh. Joint training exercise.

He opens the card and reads it.

JAMES

I'm going to see the Brigadier about my medical discharge. Why have you been ignoring me?

GEORGIE

Please, Charlie.

JAMES

What?

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

I didn't want to complicate things.  
Molly.

He looks at her and pulls a letter out of his kit bag. He hands it to Georgie. She looks at it.

JAMES

From Molly. She's not sure whether  
we should be spending the rest of  
our lives together.

Georgie looks stunned.

GEORGIE

What do you think?

JAMES

I'm not sure either.

He stares meaningfully at Georgie.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(looking at her  
significantly)

But you know what I feel...

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGIE

You need to be with Molly and I  
can't get in the way.

JAMES

How are you in the way? She doesn't  
know anything about you.

GEORGIE

'Know anything about me'? There's  
nothing to know about me...  
nothing's happened.

(CONTINUED)

Beat. The two of them stare at each other.

JAMES

She's on tour. South Sudan. Wants  
no contact till she's back. Give us  
time to sort our heads out and  
decide what we want.

GEORGIE

You loved her more than anyone has  
ever loved anything. I saw that  
with my own eyes. What did you read  
to her at your wedding?

JAMES

I can't remember.

GEORGIE

Say it.

James is a little bit hesitant but braves himself... he knows  
the quote off by heart.

JAMES

"Doubt thou the stars are fire;  
Doubt that the sun doth move;  
Doubt truth to be a liar;  
But never doubt I love."

Georgie stares at him.

GEORGIE

Imagine being loved and loving that  
much.

JAMES

Georgie...

He moves to take her hand. She moves away.

GEORGIE

I've got to fight it, Charlie.

JAMES

But what are you fighting?

She shakes her head.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Are you just fighting yourself...  
and your conscience?

He moves towards her again. She moves away.

GEORGIE

I wish I'd forked out for a stamp  
now.

(CONTINUED)



She starts to head off.

JAMES

Georgie... could you ever love  
me... if we were both free agents  
and...

GEORGIE

I need to not see you. Not until  
you know... not until... Molly's  
back and you have... what am I  
saying! No, I just need to not see  
you. That's best. That's for the  
best. Please Charles. Promise me  
that.

She hurries out leaving James staring after her. He looks at  
the card in his hand, a broken man.

(CONTINUED)

**EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 0800**

We see Georgie, Monk, Brains, Rab and Maisie being put through their paces on circuits.

Kingy and a PT instructor are beasting them with Kingy leading the session - they are sweating but really putting in. They look fitter and leaner than ever.

A jeep pulls in. Bones jumps out of the drivers seat and opens the door for the brigadier.

BONES

Sorry I haven't got white gloves on, sir.

The brigadier gives him a withering look before they head over to the guys.

KINGY

On your feet, guys.

They all stand and brace up as the Brigadier and Bones arrive.

BONES

How they doing, Sergeant King?

KINGY

Fitter than a butchers dog, boss.

BONES

Shirt off, Monk.

Monk looks a bit puzzled but pulls his shirt off. Bones points to his stomach. The brigadier looks slightly awkward.

BONES (CONT'D)

Under James they were flabby. I don't do flabby. I do washboard.

BRIGADIER

(flatly)

Put your shirt on, Private.

Monk pulls his shirt back on.

BONES

I'm a washboard officer and I demand nothing less.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BONES (CONT'D)

I want washboard soldiers. One or two of you aren't.

They are all staring at him.

BONES (CONT'D)

And those that aren't will be plucked out and replaced by those that are.

BRIGADIER

Right guys, relax. How was your first night in Bangladesh?

ALL

Sir.

BONES

While here you will be the best you can be.

BRIGADIER

Information packs in your quarters now.

BONES

To be studied prior to in country brief. Let's get ahead of the curve.

BRIGADIER

The situation along the Myanmar border continues to be volatile. Cultural sensitivity needed.

BONES

Any of you mongrels let me down, I shall be unforgiving... two new guys arriving imminently.

Bones looks at the Brigadier.

BRIGADIER

We'll be doing a training exercise with the Bangladeshi army prior to working in a local refugee outreach project.

BONES

Then your VIP reception, sir.

BRIGADIER

It's not 'my' VIP reception Captain. Carry on.

KINGY

Parade, parade attention.

(CONTINUED)

The Brigadier turns and goes. Bones looks at Kingy.

BONES

Welcome to a mosquito infested shit hole... Bangladeshi army has a lot of man power, zero skill. Hope the Brigadier has put that in your information pack.

Bones heads off after the Brigadier. Kingy stares after him before turning to the guys.

5

**EXT. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1130**

5

We see the army trucks pulling in. Local forces are about en masse and directing operations.

6

**INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1145**

6

Monk, Brains, Rab, Maisie and Georgie lying on their beds, some chilling, listening to music etc others reading their info packs.

MONK

I've told my Doris we're staying at the Bangladesh Hilton.

BRAINS

It's like my old scout hut.

GEORGIE

Were you in the scouts, Brains?

RAB

Of course he was.

MAISIE

So were you... I saw the photo on the mantel-piece.

Georgie flashes Maisie a raised eyebrow. Kingy comes in.

KINGY

Guys, brace up, boss on his way.

They all look at the door as Bones comes in.

BONES

(looking around)

Did you all read your info packs?

ALL

Yes boss.

(CONTINUED)

BONES  
(not believing them)  
Did anybody read their info packs?

BRAINS  
Yes boss.

BONES  
You don't count. Did you read  
yours, Kingy?

KINGY  
I did, sir.

He stares at him. The two men hold each others stare.

BONES  
What did Bangladesh used to be  
called?

Kingy holds his stare defiantly.

KINGY  
East Pakistan.

BONES  
And before that?

KINGY  
India.

Bones holds his stare for a beat before starting to head off.

BONES  
(to Kingy)  
Kingy, on me. The two new guys are  
here and need briefing. We decided  
who we're fucking off out of here?

Bones goes, Kingy follows. They guys sort of relax and start  
to unpack.

RAB  
He's like my old PE teacher. He was  
mental, as well.

Georgie moves to the window and looks out onto the parade  
ground.

RAB (CONT'D)  
He was arrested for squeezing  
avocado's in Sainsbury's.

GEORGIE  
Arrested for that? Seems a bit  
harsh.

(CONTINUED)

RAB

Well he squeezed them first then  
threw them at the manager because  
they were too hard. Blinded him in  
his left eye. True story.

Georgie sees Kingy leading the two new guys, one of whom is  
Jason Curry, hereafter known as Ruby. She then sees the other  
one is Fingers.

GEORGIE

(screams as she looks out  
of the window)  
Oh my God it's Fingers!

7

**EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1146**

7

Kingy is marching Ruby and Fingers towards the offices.

As they pass the window of the of the British Quarters we see  
all the guys at the window banging on it and shouting to  
Fingers.

Fingers steadfastly ignores them, eyes front, matches on.

The guys at the window look puzzled.

RAB

He can't look at us cos maybe he  
knows he's replacing one of us.

8

**INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1147**

8

The guys are at the window.

BRAINS

Well it's not going to be me.

They all look at him.

MONK

No one said it was going to be you.

BRAINS

(with grim determination)  
It's not going to be.

MONK

It's not going to be me, either.

RAB

Oh well if we're playing the dick  
waving game, it's not going to be  
me, either.

Bones walks back in.

(CONTINUED)

BONES

(screams)

Sort your kit, now! You're a  
fucking embarrassment.

They all jump to attention, startled.

BONES (CONT'D)

You are soldiers and while I'm your  
OC I will be unflinching in making  
you the best soldiers you can be.

Silence. He approaches Rab.

BONES (CONT'D)

(whispers menacingly)

I remind you of your mental PE  
teacher, do I? I'll be ramming an  
avocado up your arsehole if I don't  
see a marked improvement.

(CONTINUED)

He turns and goes. They know he was listening to them outside the door. Silence. They all look at Rab.

RAB

D'you think he heard me?

Maisie tries to stop herself laughing. They all start to unpack.

**INT. OFFICE. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1155**

Kingy sits behind a desk looking at Fingers who is braced up and staring straight ahead. But looking a shadow of his previous cheery disposition.

KINGY

(gently)

Fingers.

FINGERS

Yes Sergeant.

KINGY

Fingers... it's good to have you back.

Fingers continues to stare ahead not looking at him.

KINGY (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Fingers?

FINGERS

I'm trying to keep my emotions in check.

KINGY

Take a seat.

FINGERS

I'm alright thank you, Sergeant.

KINGY

Take a fucking seat, Fingers.

Fingers sits then suddenly buries his head in his hands.

FINGERS

I failed selection.

KINGY

I don't give a toss, Fingers.  
You're back with 2 section now.  
Understood?

FINGERS

I'm disappointed.

(CONTINUED)



Kingy nods.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

What's Bones gonna say? I'm gonna be 'Fingers the Failure' to that bastard.

KINGY

And what do you think I've been called in my time? What do you reckon my first RSM called me sixteen years ago?

Fingers shakes his head.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Well, you can imagine, right. One inch from my face, yelling stuff... that...

Fingers looks at him and half nods his head.

KINGY (CONT'D)

You don't show weakness in the army. You don't let them see they're getting you at it. That's the only way to survive.

FINGERS

I'll kill him if he says anything.

KINGY

I'll pretend I didn't hear that, Fingers. Sort your shit out and go and join the guys.

FINGERS

(nodding)

Kingy.

KINGY

There's army life and there's real life. Never confuse the two. Here we don't show emotion, we do our job.

(beat)

Need you keeping an eye on the new recruit. He's only a kid. Can I rely on you, Fingers?

(shouts)

Private Curry.

Ruby enters the room. Kingy looks at him and back at Fingers.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Can I rely on you, Fingers?

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS

Yes Sergeant.

KINGY

Good. Piss off then.

Fingers goes. Ruby stands in front of Kingy.

10

**INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 1157**

10

All the guys are lying on their beds, reading, listening to music, chilling etc as Fingers walks in.

No-one pretends to notice particularly. Their plan.

BRAINS

(after a beat, faux  
casual)

Oh, you alright Fingers? That bed's  
free there.

Fingers looks at him before he puts his kit on the bed.

GEORGIE

(quietly)

Good to have you back, Fingers.

Fingers, looking a shadow of his former vibrant self sits on his bed and says nothing.

The others exchange glances trying not to let Fingers see.  
The door opens and Ruby somewhat hesitantly comes in.

RAB

You alright, lad?

RUBY

Private Jason Curry.

MONK

(laughing)

Chasing curry?! Is that what he  
just said? I fucking love a Ruby,  
me.

BRAINS

What's a Ruby?

MONK

Ruby Murray, curry. Get with the  
lingo, you saddo mickey mouser.

(CONTINUED)

Georgie clocks he's a medic.

GEORGIE  
You're a medic.

The others all register this too and ponder its significance.

Fingers gets up, takes Ruby's kit and puts it on the bed next to his. Looking after him.

FINGERS  
(subdued)  
Unpack your kit... OBUA brief in fifteen.

Fingers gets up and walks out causing even more consternation.

11 **INT. SCOFF HOUSE. DAY 14 1200** 11

Maisie, Rab, Georgie, Monk and Brains are sitting eating. They all turn and watch as Fingers and Ruby come in and head up to get some scoff.

MAISIE  
(quietly to Georgie)  
You're the medic, you should have a word.

GEORGIE  
He's fine, just give him a bit of time.

MONK  
Won't he think it's odd that no-one's mentioning it? I mean he's thick but he must have noticed.

GEORGIE  
We don't need to mention anything... he will tell us what he wants to tell us when he's good and ready... and in the meantime... just be nice.

They all take this in and nod.

RAB  
(calling)  
Fingers! Over here. Spaces.

MONK  
(whispers to Rab)  
Don't go over the top, he'll think you're taking the piss.

Fingers and Ruby head over to join them.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

(to Ruby)

Heading to the outreach project tomorrow, Ruby. Me and you assessing potential dysentery and isolating patients manifesting symptoms.

BRAINS

OBUA first.

MAISIE

You'll learn a lot from Georgie... she's the best.

(pointed)

Irreplaceable.

MONK

(placing a picture of the scan of his baby)

Look at them legs. Gonna be a footballer like his dad.

RAB

Why, who's his dad?

BRAINS

I hope it's a girl.

MONK

I don't care...

GEORGIE MAISIE RAB MONK BRAINS

(joining in)

...so long as it's healthy!

They laugh.

MONK

(showing Fingers the scan)

What d'you think, mate?

Before he can respond Fingers sees Bones outside staring in the window at him. He points at Fingers and beckons him to come outside and join him.

Fingers has no choice, gets up and heads outside. They all watch.

MONK (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

GEORGIE

Stay strong, Fingers.

Fingers goes. They fear the worse.

(CONTINUED)

RAB

Gutted Captain James has taken  
medical discharge.

MONK

I miss the old Rupert.

BRAINS

Did you go and see him, Georgie?

She senses they are all looking at her.

GEORGIE

When?!

BRAINS

Did you take him our card?

GEORGIE

Posted it.

Georgie eats. They all eat.

12

**EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1245**

12

Fingers emerges and sees Bones. He heads to him.

BONES

Apples and oranges.

Fingers looks puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

Which ones better?

FINGERS

Better?

BONES

Exactly. One isn't better. They're  
just different.

Bones looks at him as if significantly. Fingers is a little  
bit puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

An apple might think he wants to be  
an orange. An orange might fancy  
having a go at being an apple. But  
at the end of the day... one 'aint  
better then the other. Be the best  
apple or orange you can be.

Bones puts a supportive hand on his shoulder, nods and heads  
off. Fingers stares after him before sliding down the wall  
and crying.

(CONTINUED)

Kingy sees him and is straight over, taking him by the arm and steering him round a corner where no-one can see him.

KINGY  
(kind but firm)  
Sort yourself out, Fingers.

FINGERS  
(pulling himself together)  
Sorry Kingy.

KINGY  
Don't show any weakness, remember.  
What did he say?

FINGERS  
I think Bones just tried to be...  
nice to me... it was that that got  
me.

KINGY  
(stunned)  
Nice? Well yeah... I can see where  
you're coming from with that. Sort  
your shit out, my friend.  
(tapping his head)  
Only you can do that.

Fingers nods. Kingy goes.

13 **INT. TRUCK/EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1730** 13

We see the faces of our guys, Kingy, Rab, Monk, Brains and Fingers full battle, focused. Bangladeshi troops sit with them. Other trucks hold Bangladeshi troops.

They look out of truck to a street, people, stalls, tall buildings.

BONES (V.O.)  
OBUA. Operation in Built up Area.  
Learn from this exercise. This is  
the war the world is fighting.  
Random extremists taking the battle  
onto the streets of busy cities.

14 **EXT. BUSY STREET. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1735** 14

We see the thriving street, people going about their business.

15 **INT. TRUCK. DAY 14 1736** 15

Bones sticks his head in.

(CONTINUED)

BONES

Situation is... hostage being held  
in an embassy. Local forces will  
control the area, evacuate and seal  
off the streets, in and out.

We see army trucks moving into position.

BONES (CONT'D)

Joint nations specialist teams to  
clear building and rescue hostage.  
Fingers, on me.

Fingers jumps out and follows Bones.

16 **EXT. STREET. DAY 14 1740** 16

The Bangladeshi soldiers emerge from their trucks and start  
to clear the streets. People are puzzled but the  
Bangladeshi's under supervision are being firm and fast.

17 **INT. BRITISH/BANGLADESHI TRUCK. DAY 14 1742** 17

Kingy, Rab, Monk, Brains wait out as Captain Dutta addresses  
his Bangladeshi soldiers.

DUTTA

(Bengali)

When the street has been evacuated,  
we'll move into position...

They nod, focused.

18 **EXT. BUSY STREET. BANGLADESH. DAY 14 1750** 18

We see the Bangladeshi troops have cleared the street and are  
setting up cordons.

Trucks edge towards the target house.

19 **INT. MEDICAL VEHICLE. DAY 14 1755** 19

Maisie behind the wheel, Georgie and Ruby with her, watching  
the action on the street. Two Bangladeshi medics are with  
them. Focused.

Georgie points out two figures on the roofs of the building.

20 **EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1755** 20

We see the two figures, who we now identify as Bones and  
Fingers, making their way from roof top to roof top until  
they are on the roof of the target building.

[illegible]



- 28      **EXT. TARGET HOUSE. ROOF. DAY 14 1803**      28
- Bones nods to Fingers and they start to abseil down at speed.
- BONES  
(into mic)  
Hello, All call signs, this is zero  
alpha, phase three launched. Out.
- Bones and Fingers arrive at top floor windows. Fingers smashes window and hurls in stun grenades.
- 29      **INT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1803**      29
- We see Kingy and two section with their Bangladeshi counterparts, storming and clearing the building.
- We see more Bangladeshi troops entering from the rear of the building and doing the same.
- They arrest and restrain the faux terrorists.
- 30      **EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1804**      30
- We see smoke has now filled the top floor, Bones signals for Fingers to move in.
- Fingers, on his instruction, smashes his way in through the window, fearless, brilliant.
- 31      **INT. TARGET HOUSE. TOP FLOOR. DAY 14 1804**      31
- Fingers smashes his way in and sees a local man sitting on a chair. Our faux hostage. Bones comes in and watches.
- Fingers has his arms in the air and has frisked him (by the book).
- FINGERS  
Identify yourself!
- LOCAL MAN  
I am a hostage from the embassy  
being held against my will.
- They hear all the noise, chaos and confusion from downstairs.
- Before the local man knows what's occurring, Fingers has got him in a harness and is heading towards the window.
- 32      **EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1805**      32
- Bones and Fingers emerge with 'hostage'.

(CONTINUED)

BONES  
(into mic)  
Hello 3 bravo, this is zero alpha,  
prepare to move, move. Over.

33 **INT. MEDICAL VEHICLE. DAY 14 1806** 33

We see Maisie behind the wheel.

MAISIE  
(into mic)  
Three bravo, Roger. Out.

GEORGIE  
Let's move, Richards.  
(nodding to the two  
Bangladeshi medics)  
Right, let's do your CABCS on the  
patient.

Georgie, Ruby and the two Bangladeshi medics prepare to  
receive the injured.

34 **OMITTED** 34

35 **OMITTED** 35

36 **EXT. TARGET HOUSE. DAY 14 1821** 36

Bones and Fingers watch as troops from both nations escort  
their orange suited prisoners who are wearing blacked-out  
goggles, out of the building.

Bones studying them. Everyone looks fairly satisfied.  
Successful operation. Except Bones.

37

**INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 14 - 2000**

37

Georgie, Maisie, Ruby, Brains, Monk and Rab all walk in, throwing their kit onto the beds, clearly exhausted but exhilarated.

Fingers walks in. They all look at him. He smiles.

FINGERS

Seriously, how fucking good was I today?

The stare at him for a beat before they break into song and surround him messing his hair and everything.

ALL

(singing)

'We've got our Fingers back, We've got our Fingers back...'

FINGERS

Don't mess with the locks, shit-heads.

RAB

That was proper... Special Forces, Fingers... got to be said. There's no way you're going to be sent home.

FINGERS

Sent home?

They all exchange a look, realising Fingers doesn't know.

MAISIE

One of us is being sent home, Fingers. That's why he's brought in you and Ruby.

FINGERS

Who's he sending home?

Monk flashes a look at Georgie.

GEORGIE

We don't know yet but... with Ruby being brought in everyone thinks it could be me.

RUBY

I'm really sorry Corporal... I didn't know...

GEORGIE

It's not your fault, Ruby.

(CONTINUED)

RAB

He can't fucking send you home,  
Georgie. That'd be... nuts.

GEORGIE

You know why he's sending one of us  
home..? So we fight each other not  
to go. That's not happening guys...  
no-one, not even him, can make us  
shit on each other. We all down  
with that?

They take this in and nod in agreement.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

If it's me that goes, it's me that  
goes. Until then I'm the best I can  
be... we're all the best we can be.

Maisie fist bumps Georgie.

Bones comes in, they notice him and fall silent. And brace  
up.

BONES

You realise if that was the real  
thing you'd all be dead?

Bones leaves this with them for a beat. They look at him.

BONES (CONT'D)

Two of the terrorists were wearing  
suicide belts. Undetected.

(pointing at Rab, Monk and  
Brains in turn)

Dead. Dead. Dead. Looks like I've  
got my short list of who I'm  
sending home.

He turns and goes. Rab, Monk and Brains exchange troubled  
looks.

38

**EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT/REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 15 1100**

38

We see the vast swathes of wooden and make shift buildings  
that make up the area.

The British trucks pull in.

39

**EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT/REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 15 1115**

39

Barsha Chowdhrey, Bangladeshi but fluent in English and  
educated in the west, is walking the guys through the camp.  
They look around wide eyed.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA

UN Human Rights envoys have visited the Rohingya Muslim community in Myanmar. The government there doesn't recognise the Rohingya and regards them as illegal immigrants, even though they've lived there for generations.

BONES

We'll be working with Mrs. Barsha Chowdhrey here at her outreach project, building a temporary isolation facility. Lane, you and Ruby training and mentoring local medics.

(CONTINUED)

They are all transfixed at the sights they see; Rohingya Muslims sitting around, their plight all too apparent.

BARSHA  
(sensing the shock on the  
soldiers faces)  
We need to offer a safe haven for  
these displaced peoples.

BONES  
Lane, Ruby... with Mrs. Chowdhrey.  
Rest, on me.

Bones heads off to where the Bangladeshi Captain Dutta is waiting with some of his troops where they are to build the temporary isolation unit.

40 **OMITTED** 40

41 **INT. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 15 1132** 41

Barsha, Georgie and Ruby come in. Barsha's husband, Inspector Chowdhrey is in the office working on the computer. He is wearing a police uniform and has their four year old boy Sumon, sitting on his lap.

BARSHA  
This is my husband, Inspector  
Rathmel Chowdhrey... and our little  
boy, Sumon.

Chowdhrey smiles at Georgie.

Georgie sees two men are lying on the floor seemingly unconscious. Georgie and Ruby exchange puzzled glances but they seem to be ignored.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA (CONT'D)

My husband spends as much time as  
he can here... when he's not on  
duty.

GEORGIE

Hello sir.

BARSHA

He got his colleagues to build the  
school house during their annual  
leave...

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Local garment merchants donating  
the cost of the structure so... it  
was just our labour.

BARSHA

We're all trying our best.

Barsha perfunctorily checks the two men on the floor.

GEORGIE

(puzzled)

Barsha, what are...

BARSHA

Yaba.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Drugs.

BARSHA

Cursing our lives. Mass produced in  
Burma and bought across the  
border... moved up to Dhaka...  
destroying lives in its wake.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

You will have something like in the  
UK.

GEORGIE

Yaba?

BARSHA

It literally means 'mad drug'.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Mixture of methamphetamine and  
caffeine.

BARSHA

Addiction here is just...

She gestures her hands as if to say everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA (CONT'D)  
We don't want the addicts here...  
but... they're not wanted anywhere.

Georgie smiles at Sumon.

BARSHA (CONT'D)  
(Bengali)  
You need to get ready for nursery  
young man.

Barsha scoops up Sumon and hugs him, lovingly.

BARSHA (CONT'D)  
(kissing him)  
We want a nice country for you to  
inherit.

Georgie watches as Ruby is checking the airways of the two  
comatose men. She's pleased with his attitude.

42 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1630**

42

Georgie and Barsha are walking through the outreach project  
seeing the Rohingya sitting around.

BARSHA  
The testimony of these people,  
what's happening to them in  
Myanmar... frightening.

GEORGIE  
It's frustrating we can't cross the  
border and help.

BARSHA  
Yes, trouble is... that's called  
'war'.

They walk past two seemingly bewildered toddlers.

BARSHA (CONT'D)  
(calling to the mothers  
nearby, in Bengali)  
Make sure they wash their hands at  
the tap.

Barsha points ahead to a nearby tap. They nod.

(CONTINUED)



BARSHA (CONT'D)

The women and children are always the innocent ones. But when the Burmese army are attacking Rohingya villages... they are indiscriminate.

GEORGIE

Just because... what reason are they giving? They must be somehow... justifying it...

BARSHA

They say militants from the Rohingya have been ambushing Burma police.

Georgie looks at Barsha taking this in.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

Wouldn't you fight back if your people were being slaughtered?

GEORGIE

(nodding)

Yes but... then where does it all end?

BARSHA

Here... with us picking up the pieces. We're getting reports of hundreds of women and children still trying to cross the Naf river into Bangladesh.

They head on past Bones, Kingy, Brains, Maisie, Rab and Monk who are helping Bangladeshi troop erect a new temporary isolation unit.

BARSHA (CONT'D)

We go and collect as many as we can... my husband organises weekly trips... but we need a large scale operation to get them all. We need your help with that.

(CONTINUED)

Georgie and Barsha disappear inside the outreach medical facility.

43 **INT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1635** 43

Barsha and Georgie head in. Georgie sees Ruby listening to the breathing of a small baby. He flashes a look to Georgie who heads over with Barsha.

RUBY  
(panicked)  
Baby's really dehydrated... I don't like the sound of her breathing...

GEORGIE  
Calm yourself, Curry. Let's get mother and baby seen by a doctor...

RUBY  
Shall I try and get her on a drip?

GEORGIE  
(nodding)  
Good lad. Set up a drip and then get in the queue for triage.

Georgie and Barsha head on.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
What about vaccines? Do you get them from the government?

BARSHA  
(pausing)  
Charitable donations. And we're not exactly a rich country...

RUBY  
(calls frantic)  
Georgie!

Georgie runs back to Ruby.

RUBY (CONT'D)  
She's stopped breathing...

Georgie takes over and starts to gently massage the baby's heart as Barsha runs to find a doctor.

(CONTINUED)

Georgie pumps the heart and eventually starts the baby breathing again.

Georgie sees the mother is now starting to panic.

GEORGIE

Ruby, look after the mother.

Georgie runs with the baby after Barsha and towards the doctor.

As Georgie approaches, the doctor takes the baby and starts to do her tests etc.

Georgie watches as the doctor starts to get more oxygen into the baby's lungs.

She turns and sees Ruby and the distraught mother arriving.

44 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 15 1640** 44

Georgie sees Kingy walking away from where the guys are setting up the new temporary isolation facility.

She walks up to him.

GEORGIE

Sergeant, we need to help getting refugees from the Naf river.

KINGY

The Naf river? Is that like a real thing?

GEORGIE

It's effectively a border...  
Between here and Myanmar. Women And  
children are stranded there. I  
thought if we could go and help  
transport them...

KINGY

Not sure it's in our remit.

GEORGIE

What harm would it do, picking up  
people who have escaped a genocide?  
What about if we ask Bones?

He gives her a cynical glare.

KINGY

Lane, we've got a job to do here.  
Other agencies will go and assist  
with the transportation of  
refugee's so stop... emoting.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

What does that mean?

KINGY

Whenever my girls are being overly dramatic, it's what my wife says to them. "Stop emoting!"

GEORGIE

I'm nicking that, if that's okay with you Kingy.

KINGY

Be my guest.

They walk on together past the two toddlers. Georgie stops and picks up one toddler.

GEORGIE

We need these to wash their hands... dysentery is rife.

Kingy picks up the other toddler and they head to the tap. Georgie starts to wash their hands.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You know what, Kingy... this isn't in our remit either but we're doing it for the good of others.

She looks up at him.

KINGY

I'll ask him, but I know what he'll say.

GEORGIE

Thanks Kingy.

She nods appreciatively. She turns and sees Ruby emerging from the outreach project. He looks devastated.

Georgie rushes over.

**INT. SCOFF HOUSE. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 15 1730**

Georgie is sitting with Ruby, both have a tea in front of them.

GEORGIE

(gently)

Hot drink in a hot climate... shouldn't work but somehow it does.

RUBY

She was so small... and innocent. I mean...

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

I know, Ruby.

RUBY

What had that baby ever done to anyone?

GEORGIE

It hadn't done anything.

RUBY

The mother just... took this lifeless thing, held it to her chest, turned and walked away.

GEORGIE

We do what we can and... try not to get too...

Ruby looks up at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

If we let every death poleaxe us, we wouldn't exactly be helping the situation.

Ruby stares at her.

RUBY

Every death?!

GEORGIE

What?

RUBY

I've never seen a dead body before.

GEORGIE

And that's what no amount of training can teach you.

RUBY

The doctor was working away and then suddenly... shook her head. Looked at the mother and shook her head. No words were spoken. The mother picked up the baby, turned and went. The doctor hurried away to do... something else. And I was left there, alone.

GEORGIE

In this job all you've got to ask yourself is, 'could I have done more?' You couldn't Ruby.

Ruby nods.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's all we can do. And that's why I fucking love this job and hate it at the same time. Drink your tea.

RUBY

When I was that baby's age...

GEORGIE

What?

Ruby shakes his head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Go on, no secrets in the army.

RUBY

It's not really a secret... I was thrown away.

GEORGIE

Thrown away? How?

RUBY

My birth mother put me on the steps of the methodist church in Billericay. Never saw her again.

GEORGIE

Billericay?! In Essex? What was that all about?

Ruby half nods and shrugs at the same time.

RUBY

My adoptive parents made me up a file... all the cuttings... everything everyone knew about me... which wasn't a lot to be fair.

Georgie stares open mouthed. It's his turn now...

RUBY (CONT'D)

Drink your tea!

They smile and pick up their tea. They turn as they hear a noise as Monk, Brains, Fingers, Rab and Maisie come in.

Monk is carrying a pair of boxer shorts in his hand. He heads up to Georgie as the others go up to grab some food.

MONK

Right, see this Georgie...  
(showing her the label)  
'Made in Bangladesh'.

(CONTINUED)

Monk turns and shows her a mark at the base of his spine.

(CONTINUED)

MONK (CONT'D)

Got six pairs for a tenner and look  
at the mark they've left.

FINGERS

He's planning on tracking down the  
person who made them...

BRAINS

He wants his tenner back.

GEORGIE

(examining the mark)

Have you seen anyone about this?

MONK

No but I'm going to be seeing the  
pant maker, don't you worry about  
that.

(CONTINUED)



Rab has come to the table and is now examining the boxer shorts.

RAB  
(reading)  
Made in Bangladesh.

MONK  
While I'm here I can get this sorted.

RAB  
You know it's probably a little girl of about 8, working 15 hours a day for a bag of rice in hazardous conditions?

MONK  
Well if it is, I won't make a fuss... I'll just ask for my money back.

Kingy comes in.

KINGY  
Guys, scoff P.D.Q. Parade ground, twenty minutes.

He turns to go but then turns back.

KINGY (CONT'D)  
Monk, have you bought your pants with you to the scoff house?

MONK  
Yes Sergeant.

KINGY  
If I was you, I wouldn't be doing anything other than working hard and keeping my head down.

All the others flash looks from Kingy to Monk.

KINGY (CONT'D)  
He means it. One of you is going home... and there'll be nothing I can do about it. You're on his short list Monk and that short list is gonna be a list of one if you don't get it together and stop playing the section clown.

Monk takes this in.

Kingy goes.

A beat as everyone looks at Monk.

46                    **INT. CHANGING ROOM. BARRACKS. DAY 15 1748**                    46

Georgie and Maisie and getting ready for square bashing.

                  GEORGIE  
So have you been to Leeds then?

                  MAISIE  
Leeds?

                  GEORGIE  
Leeds. Rab's house.

                  MAISIE  
I hate the north.

                  GEORGIE  
You know Manchester's up north  
right?

                  MAISIE  
Yeah but at least Manchester's more  
like... a shit London.

                  GEORGIE  
So you didn't like Leeds then?

                  MAISIE  
Never been mate.

                  GEORGIE  
You must have a good telescope  
then.

                  MAISIE  
Eh?

                  GEORGIE  
To have seen a photograph on Rab's  
mantel piece from Colchester.

And with this bomb shell Georgie goes.

47                    **EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 15 1750**                    47

Kingy is putting the guys through marching practice. They are  
clearly really good and really know how to march.

Georgie, Ruby, Brains, Monk, Fingers, Rab and Maisie.

Watching from a little way off is Bones.

Kingy brings them to a halt. They all braced up. Kingy turns  
to Bones as if to say 'well?'

                  BONES  
What did you think, Sergeant?

(CONTINUED)

KINGY

Good, sir.

BONES

Good?

KINGY

Indeed.

BONES

Well good isn't good enough. The  
Bangladeshi's will be good. I want  
my guys brilliant.

KINGY

Boss.

(turning back to the guys)  
Right guys, once more... real  
concentration. Let's get those  
lefts sharp. When you turn, spin,  
eyes forward...

BONES

I want to see you dancing with your  
weapons. They are as much a part of  
you as your arm. Kalil, looks like  
it's the first time you've ever  
seen a weapon. Very not happy with  
you.

We see Rab take this in, Monk flashing him a look.

The guys head off to march around the parade ground again.  
Kingly looks at Bones, they are now alone.

KINGY

More refugee's crossing the border.

Bones keeps his eyes on the guys marching.

KINGY (CONT'D)

We might need to send a small  
section to assist with the picking  
up.

BONES

Once you think they've reached  
perfection, you can go and pick up  
your refugees. But if his nibs  
isn't happy after his VIP reception  
I will spoon out your eyes and play  
marbles with them, before I put you  
on the plane home. Yeah, you aint  
exempt, sergeant.

Kingly stares at him. Bones doesn't look back at him.

(CONTINUED)

BONES (CONT'D)

Keep them out here all night if  
necessary... until they're perfect.

Bones turns and heads inside. Kingy stares after him and half  
shakes his head. After a beat Bones returns this time looking  
at Kingy all the way. He stops an inch away from his face.  
Kingy staring back.

BONES (CONT'D)

(whispers)

You got something to say to me,  
Sergeant?

Beat. Kingy holds his stare, not backing down but knowing he  
can't push it... chain of command.

KINGY

No... sir.

They continue to stare at each other. Silence.

BONES

I'm not here to make friends, I'm  
here to save lives. Your lives.

With this, he turns and goes. Kingy now stares after him more  
puzzled than annoyed.

We see the guys marching on behind him.

48

INT. TRUCK/EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 16 1000

48

Maisie is driving with Georgie sat up front next to her.

In front of them is a battered old farm type truck and in  
front of them a police vehicle.

GEORGIE

We just assess and assist where we  
can today, ok?

MAISIE

They're gonna put them in that...  
battered old farm lorry?

GEORGIE

What else do you suggest, Richards.

MAISIE

I mean... they must have access to  
something more suitable for people.

49

**EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 16 1200**

49

The vehicles arrive at a sort of flooded plain where the vehicles can progress no more because of the amount water.

Inspector Chowdhrey gets out of his police car with another officer.

Georgie, Maisie, Rab, Ruby, Monk, Fingers and Brains get out of the army truck.

As they do they start to see large numbers of women and children wading across the waters from no man's land to reach them on the Bangladeshi side.

The sight is quite extraordinary for our guys to witness.

GEORGIE

What's going on?

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

They're coming from no man's land... they know we can only take some.

Our guys stare almost open mouthed as predominantly mothers holding babies or young toddlers desperately try to reach the dry land and the vehicles.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

We have to assess and take the most needy cases.

GEORGIE

And what happens to the others?

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

They have to go back and wait for another time.

A man is first to reach the land. He greets Inspector Chowdhrey, clearly knowing him.

Georgie flashes a look to the man who goes to the police car with Inspector Chowdhrey. They throw a plastic bag into the boot.

Our guys are now wading in to the water to assist as many of the women and children as they can.

Dozens are arriving onto the dry ground.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

(calling to Georgie)

This is Mr Thakur, from the refugee camp just across the Myanmar border.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

What's he given you?

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

All the information he has on these  
fifty people here... Health records  
etcetera.

Mr Thakur has now moved across to help with the last few who  
are struggling to get out of the water.

GEORGIE

How are we going to get all these  
people back?

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

Let's see what we can do. We must  
do what we can.

Georgie nods.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

The tragedy is... there are another  
two thousand in his camp that he  
says... time's running out for.

Georgie tries to let this sink in.

50 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 16 1429**

50

A police vehicle is escorting the battered old farm type  
truck into the compound. Inside the open back we see the  
dozens and dozens of Rohingya refugees, predominantly women  
and children.

We see the army truck behind them.

51 **INT. TRUCK. DAY 16 1430**

51

Our guys have pulled into the truck as many of the refugees  
as they could.

52 **EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 16 1457**

52

Barsha and her team are unloading and assessing any potential  
sick and contagious people.

Behind them we see Kingy has been supervising local troops  
with the construction of the isolation unit. It is  
rudimentary and as it is predominantly tarpaulin and canvas,  
it is nearing completion.

Georgie heads over to him.

(CONTINUED)

KINGY  
Mission accomplished, Lane?

GEORGIE  
It was...

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
I'm close to emoting, Kingy.  
(struggling at the  
enormity)  
Water borne disease is almost  
inevitable... what can I do, Kingy?

Kingy and Georgie walk towards Barsha and Inspector Chowdhrey.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY  
We need the floods to hold off  
or...

He doesn't need to finish his sentence. He looks up at the darkening sky.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)  
No man's land will become a sea.

He shakes his head.

GEORGIE  
What do you mean?

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY  
(looking back at the  
refugees)  
These people have to go  
somewhere... if it's not safe in  
Myanmar, what can they do?

GEORGIE  
We need to do more.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY  
Some are fleeing to Pakistan, some  
Malaysia... but many see Bangladesh  
as... a safe haven.

The Inspector gets into the vehicle. He talks to Georgie through the open window.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)  
I need to go and sort beds...  
(pointing)  
... for the isolation unit.

(CONTINUED)

BARSHA

My husband is trying to persuade a  
local factory to donate money for  
beds for us.

The vehicle pulls away. Georgie is left staring after them  
then back to the refugee's.

She turns and sees the guys on the isolation unit project.

KINGY

(to Georgie)

It's fairly basic Georgie...

GEORGIE

It's just literally to isolate  
people...

They head towards it.

53

**INT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1500**

53

Georgie and Kingy step inside and look at the vast space.

GEORGIE

Do you think we'll get fifty beds  
in here, Kingy?

KINGY

If they're pushed tight together we  
might just do.

GEORGIE

We're going to need... ventilation.

Rab and Maisie walk in.

KINGY

You want me to task the guys on  
sorting out the air con next?

Georgie flashes him a look before she manages a wry smile.

GEORGIE

Not quite ready for army bantz yet,  
Sergeant.

(CONTINUED)



RAB

You see, how come no-one's ever  
heard of this?

KINGY

What's that, Rab?

RAB

Us Muslims are always seen as the  
beardy weirdy ones, running round  
in suicide vests shouting some  
bollocks. And yet here, crimes  
against humanity perpetrated on  
Muslims...

GEORGIE

We're here, helping.

KINGY

Or standing around chatting.

MAISIE

We're just saying, we're off to  
pick up the flooring.

GEORGIE

Flooring?

KINGY

That's probably stronging it a bit.  
Plastic sheeting... not ideal  
but...

Georgie nods.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Go on then, move you two!

Rab and Maisie head out.

GEORGIE

Maybe we could get the boss to look  
into getting access to some large  
trucks...

KINGY

Probably not the best week to ask  
him that one. He's more concerned  
with being best troop at the VIP  
Reception at the moment... and if  
we're not, reckon we might all be  
going home.

Georgie shakes her head and heads out.

54

**INT. TRUCK. DAY 16 1545**

54

Maisie is driving, Rab by her side. He is playing on his phone.

MAISIE

What you doing, you're supposed to be my co-driver, navigating me.

RAB

I'm getting up the sat-nav on my phone.

MAISIE

Why? It's two miles down one road.

RAB

So you don't need me navigating then do you. Crack on.

MAISIE

I'm giving you a dead leg when we get out of this truck.

RAB

(into phone)

'How far is Singpa?'

SIRI

(through phone)

'It looks like Singpa is about 57 kilometres as the crow flies'.

MAISIE

What you doing?

Rab takes out a piece of paper and unfolds it. It is his uncle's address his grandma gave him.

RAB

Remember my grandma was saying I had an uncle in Bangladesh?

MAISIE

I didn't know what she was going on about, did I!

RAB

That's us sorted for when we've got 24 hours leave. We can look him up.

MAISIE

I'm not wasting my day off going to your uncle's gaff.

RAB

You might be turning your back on the adventure of a life time.

(CONTINUED)

She looks at him sceptically.

MAISIE

Oh he's not another bicycle repair  
wallah is he?! And have you been  
blabbing about me going to Leeds...  
you promised you wouldn't say a  
word.

RAB

I haven't said a word!

She looks at him sceptically.

RAB (CONT'D)

Eyes on the road, driver.

(beat)

Maybe my uncle's a local dignitary.

MAISIE

So maybe he'll be at the VIP  
reception tomorrow.

Maisie laughs.

RAB

Yeah okay it's unlikely but...

(turning and looking at  
her)

... I'd love you to come with me  
and help me find him when we get  
some down time.

MAISIE

Don't go all sincere on me, wanker.

RAB

Only 'cos I need a driver.

She smacks his leg, quite hard. He rocks with the pain. She  
roars with laughter.

MAISIE

(laughing)

Are you crying?!

RAB

No but my eyes are filling with  
water 'cos it's smarting... I'm  
gonna have a red hand mark on my  
thigh now. Dunno what I'm gonna  
tell the lads.

(CONTINUED)

MAISIE

Baby!

RAB

It's not big and it's not clever.

MAISIE

What?

RAB

(still rubbing his leg)

All this... dominatrix role play.

MAISIE

(softening)

You know, if he sends you home, I'm going home too.

RAB

He's not gonna send me home cos I'm gonna make sure I march better than Monk and Brains.

As the truck drives away from camera, we hear the conversation continuing.

RAB (CONT'D)

Forgot to day, I got an amazing bit of intel on Ruby.

MAISIE

What intel? What intel...Rab!

**INT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1705**

Georgie is supervising 2 section as they roll out the plastic sheeting flooring. They are working hard and with enthusiasm and determination.

(CONTINUED)

Ruby comes up to Georgie and hands her a bottle of water from the box of waters he is carrying.

GEORGIE  
Good lad, Ruby. Make sure everyone  
is keeping hydrated.

Ruby approaches Monk, who is nailing the edges of the flooring down, and hands him a bottle of water.

RUBY  
Keep hydrated in this heat.

MONK  
Absolutely.

Ruby nods.

MONK (CONT'D)  
I've got responsibilities and that.

Ruby looks at him puzzled.

MONK (CONT'D)  
My Doris is sprogged up. Proudest  
achievement before that was to fart  
the opening line of 'Bohemian  
Rhapsody'.  
(cracking on with his  
work)  
I'm a changed man.

Ruby half shakes his head and moves on to Brains and Fingers.  
He hands them each a bottle as they work.

RUBY  
Hydration.

FINGERS  
Nice one, fella.

RUBY  
(to Brains)  
Hydration.

Brains takes the bottle and drinks, clearly anxious. Fingers  
flashes him a look.

(CONTINUED)

FINGERS

(whispers)

He won't be sending you home,  
chill.

BRAINS

How do you know?

FINGERS

Well... I don't.

BRAINS

Exactly.

Ruby moves on to Rab and Maisie.

RUBY

Hydration.

Maisie and Rab take a bottle each and start drinking.

MAISIE

Is it true you were left on the  
steps of a church when you were a  
baby?

RUBY

Yeah. I was.

Ruby walks on. Maisie stares at Rab.

MAISIE

How the hell did you know that?

RAB

Georgie. But you weren't supposed  
to say anything.

MAISIE

I thought you were lying like  
normal. Was he like... abandoned?

RAB

Well yeah, I guess he didn't walk  
there himself.

Maisie watches Ruby as he goes round giving other troops  
water. They crack on with their work.

MAISIE

He's suddenly become... much more  
interesting.

Bones walks in and looks at them as they work. They are so  
engaged in their work they don't notice him.

He looks at them with a degree of satisfaction, turns and  
goes outside.

55A

**EXT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1710**

55A

Bones emerges and sees Captain Dutta.

CAPTAIN DUTTA  
(nodding into temporary  
isolation unit)  
Do you need some of my soldiers to  
help?

Bones shakes his head.

BONES  
I think my guys are coping  
admirably.

Bones smiles at Captain Dutta who looks a little taken aback.

BONES (CONT'D)  
How do you make a soldier? Is it  
about polished boots? Marching  
well?

CAPTAIN DUTTA  
I don't understand.

(CONTINUED)

BONES

What would happen to a house if it had no foundation? That. And if the builder didn't follow the instruction of the architect? What would happen? Chaos would rein. We need order.

CAPTAIN DUTTA

So you don't need any more men?

BONES

My guys are on point. They get it. Good soldiers to a man. And woman.  
(with a little wink)  
Just don't tell them.

Bones smiles and heads back inside, a proud spring in his step.

55B

**INT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1712**

55B

Bones comes in, sees they are all working flat out.

BONES

(addressing them from the entrance)  
Eyes on me, 2 section.  
(when he thinks everyone is looking)  
Kit inspection back at barracks 2100.

Bones clocks the looks of incredulity from the guys.

BONES (CONT'D)

What, kit inspection all a bit irrelevant now?

ALL

No sir.

He turns and goes. Kingy senses the guys are staring after him.

KINGY

(snaps, annoyed)  
Right guys, let's crack on shall we. You fuck up and that's my job on the line. Shape up!

They all get on with their work. Kingy heads outside.

MAISIE

(whispers)  
What the heck was that about?

(CONTINUED)



MONK

Bones wants us to win everything at  
the VIP bollocks tomorrow.  
Basically. He's putting the squeeze  
on Kingy cos the Brig is putting  
the squeeze on him.

MAISIE

Or Bones is just... proper mad?

RAB

I don't think so.

MAISIE

Really?

(CONTINUED)

RAB

I think he just... wants us all to  
be him... and when we're not him...

MAISIE

He'll send us home.

FINGERS

Let's face it... we're all better  
soldiers under him than we ever  
were under Captain James.

They all stare at him.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

We've upped our game.

They all clearly muse on, trying to work Bones out as they  
continue to work.

56

**EXT. TEMPORARY ISOLATION UNIT. DAY 16 1715**

56

Bones is getting into a vehicle. Kingy emerges from the temp  
isolation unit and heads towards him.

BONES

I know what you're going to say.

KINGY

You're way ahead of me then 'cos I  
haven't got a clue.

BONES

I'm not here to make friends.

KINGY

Clearly.

Bones stares at him.

BONES

(steely)

Do not fucking push it, Sergeant.

KINGY

Sir.

BONES

You get them back to the barracks,  
in full kit looking immaculate. I  
want to be proud as they march... I  
want people looking at them, then  
looking at me and thinking 'they're  
a chip off the block'. Made in my  
image.

Kingy stares at him.

(CONTINUED)

BONES (CONT'D)

One day, as their commanding officer, I'll tell them to move and they'll move. And it'll save their lives.

He gets in the vehicle and away.

57 **EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 16 1800**

57

A beautiful colonial house with a magnificent view.

We see Bones' jeep pull up and Bones leap out.

58 **INT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 16 1801**

58

The brigadier is being served supper by white gloved waiters. He is dining with General Sir Iqbal Nurbhai, Bangladeshi Army.

BRIGADIER

(gesturing at his food)

Do you mind if I...

He looks up and we see Bones standing on a piece of newspaper looking at him.

BONES

You carry on sir.

The brigadier eats.

BRIGADIER

You'll be eating at the barracks?

BONES

Of course sir. Just... you said you might want to come for the kit inspection.

BRIGADIER

Can I delegate?

BONES

Happy to inspect on my own.

BRIGADIER

(looking up with a mouthful)

Just make sure they look immaculate. Like the view.

BONES

(looking out at the view)

On it, sir.

(CONTINUED)

BRIGADIER  
(introducing)  
General Sir Iqbal Nurbhai.

BONES  
Sir.

BRIGADIER  
We're slightly competitive... he's  
convinced his troops will be  
getting one over my troops.

Bones watches them eat.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)  
That won't be happening, Captain.

BONES  
No sir.

BRIGADIER  
That wasn't a question.  
(half beat)  
How are they doing?

Bones muses for a moment.

BONES  
I'm very proud of them.

BRIGADIER  
Really?

BONES  
I'd be proud to have any one of  
them in the trenches alongside me.

Bones stares as the white gloved waiter pours the brigadier  
and General some more wine.

BONES (CONT'D)  
They're soldiers. My job is to  
never let them relax into thinking  
they're the best they can be.

The brigadier flashes him a look.

Kingy, Georgie, Maisie, Rab, Brains, Ruby, Fingers and Monk  
putting the final touches to their uniforms.

Everyone checking everyone else.

Bones walks in and they brace up. Bones walks around  
inspecting them. He stops in front of Maisie.

BONES

(calm)

You are slack. Your hair is a mess.  
Medic, did you somehow not notice  
or more frighteningly, not care?

GEORGIE

She'll be wearing her...

BONES

Irrelevant.

Bones and Georgie are now eyeballing each other.

GEORGIE

Well it's not relevant if...

BONES

(in)

Please. For fuck sake. Not you.

GEORGIE

Sir?

BONES

You save lives. I save lies too. I  
thought we were on the same side?

GEORGIE

We are, sir.

BONES

Then when I look at you, I need you  
to know what I'm saying.

Georgie looks a tad puzzled.

BONES (CONT'D)

You will understand.

Georgie stares at him. He moves to Fingers. An inch away from  
his face.

BONES (CONT'D)

You brushed your teeth this year?

He walks on to Brains and looks at his boots. They are not as  
well polished as his own.

(CONTINUED)

BONES (CONT'D)

Just because we're in some third  
world, mosquito infested shit hole,  
does not mean you dress  
accordingly.

Bones taps his temples.

BONES (CONT'D)

(continuing to be  
incredibly calm but also  
impassioned)

We never lose because we are never  
behind. Ever. At anything. But we  
are only as strong as our weakest  
link.

He approaches Kingy. The two men stare at each other.

BONES (CONT'D)

Start again.  
(spelling it out)  
Sometimes we can't start again  
because someone's put a bullet in  
your head when you weren't ready.

Bones heads towards the door.

BONES (CONT'D)

Get them sorted Sergeant.

He goes. Beat.

KINGY

Right guys, let's move. Richards,  
hair... he's right, it's a mess.  
Brains, boots.

They realise that Bones is right.

Kingy sees Fingers cupping his hands trying to smell his own  
breath.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Fingers, teeth.

FINGERS

I done them twice this morning...  
it's all this rice Kingy... I'm not  
used to it... it's causing a  
blockage and there's a back up  
situation going on.

RAB

Thought you liked the food.

MAISIE

Yeah but it doesn't like him.

(CONTINUED)

They all start to smarten themselves up.

60 **EXT. OFF PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 17 1100** 60

We see the Bangladeshi troops marching onto the parade ground.

2 section watch them (from back stage as it were) as they march pass them.

Kingy sees Bones approaching them.

KINGY

Brace up.

They brace up. Bones heads to them and inspects them. They are now up to his standard.

He comes face to face with Kingy.

BONES

Carry on Sergeant.

Bones turns and goes. They watch him go... thinking somehow he was pleased with them. A shift in their attitude towards Bones.

61 **EXT. PARADE GROUND. BANGLADESH. DAY 17 1105** 61

We see Brigadier, full ceremonial regalia, sitting with the VIP's and next to Sir Iqbal Nurbhai.

We hear the massed bands of Bangladeshi army musical corps playing with pomp and fanfare as the soldiers march.

Flags are waved with pride and the crowds cheer.

Platoons of Bangladeshi troops march in front of them. Very proficient, the Bangladeshi's clearly proud of their guys.

We see Inspector Chowdhrey in full ceremonial police uniform, sitting with Barsha.

As they pass the music switches from Bengali to very British, although still played by the Bangladeshi's. Once the music starts 2 section start to march onto the parade ground.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

We see 2 section led by Kingy arriving and marching with absolute precision and perfect timing. Their eyes swing left and to the VIP's. They totally nail it.

We see Bones watching from the side, pleased.

62 OMITTED

62

(CONTINUED)





63

**EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 17 1600**

63

The VIP reception is underway. Soldiers are mingling with the VIP guests, who are local citizens and valued members of their community. The view breathtaking.

Not just local politicians but also shop keepers, teachers, elders etc., all mingling and enjoying the occasion. All the various 'forces' in full regalia.

The soldiers from Bangladesh and 2 section are working handing around non-alcoholic drinks and nibbles.

The atmosphere is relaxed and fun.

We see Bones standing on his own by the entrance, watching proceedings... as 2 section work the room with their wares.

We see Kingy talking to Ruby and Georgie. The others are around half listening.

RUBY

But it doesn't make me interesting.

GEORGIE

It does, Ruby. More interesting than any of us.

RUBY

But I was just a baby... wasn't me being interesting. Maybe it was my birth mother... whoever she was... who was interesting.

KINGY

Never been traced?

Ruby shakes his head.

MONK

(arriving over)

Was it like in the papers and wotnot?

RUBY

Yeah.

MONK

Think I read about it.

BRAINS

I don't think he's the only abandoned baby ever.

MAISIE

Wish I was abandoned. In fact, is it too late to abandon my parents?

(CONTINUED)

RAB

You hear about older people being abandoned in supermarkets, don't you.

FINGERS

I've never seen any.

MONK

What?

FINGERS

Old people abandoned in supermarkets.

MONK

How would you know? Seriously, whenever I'm in a supermarket there are like thousands of old people shuffling around... how do we know they're not all abandoned?

BRAINS

They're all in there buying pants 'made in Bangladesh'.

They are now all around Inspector Chowdhrey who is sitting at a table with local business folk.

GEORGIE

How good is this?

The rest of 2 section look at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

We're all together and we're staying together.

INSPECTOR CHOWDHREY

(calling to them)

Now, which of you guys do I need to sue about my bad back?

The guys all start to faux lavish him with nibbles and drinks.

RAB

(holding some grapes)

Sir, if you'd like to lie on the ground, I can feed you grapes.

We see Bones watching them from afar, clearly proud. A Buddhist monk walks past him carrying a small bag.

(CONTINUED)

RAB (CONT'D)  
(whispers to Maisie as the  
others fuss around  
Inspector Chowdhrey  
clearly enjoy his company  
and humour)  
You brought me grapes once.

MAISIE  
Imaginary.

RAB  
It's the thought that counts.

MAISIE  
And yes.

RAB  
What?

MAISIE  
I will come and find your uncle  
with you.

Rab looks delighted.

The Buddhist monk stops, smiles and takes some nibbles from  
Georgie's tray. He puts down his bag and takes a handful of  
nuts.

We see Bones watching proceedings.

The monk turns and starts to head back towards Bones.

Bones all eyes, watches as Inspector Chowdhrey and 2 section  
are laughing. Inspector Chowdhrey clearly being the  
raconteur.

The monk walks past Bones, flashes a look back at Inspector  
Chowdhrey before and takes out a mobile phone.

Something alerts Bones. The way the monk is looking around,  
something furtive, something nervous.

Bones suddenly notices the monk no longer has his bag. Now on  
red alert, Bones starts towards where 2 section are gathered,  
his heart thumping, adrenaline flowing.

Bones moves faster and faster, panic now setting in. The monk  
dialing out on his phone. Bones sprinting. He sees the bag  
under Inspector Chowdhrey's seat.

Everyone is now eyes on a sweating Bones.

BONES  
(screams)  
Get everybody out, now!

(CONTINUED)

He grabs the bag and runs away from the densely populated area and towards the bandstand. He screams at people to move.

BONES (CONT'D)  
(screaming)  
Evacuate! Now! Move!

Bones runs towards the less crowded area, people realising and running away.

2 section are immediately on it, clearing the people out.

GEORGIE  
Out now, let's move everyone!

2 section all start to emergency evacuate.

We see the monk trying to dial out on his phone.

People are screaming, panicking.

Bones gets to the bandstand, can't move any further cos there are people beyond him so he also can't throw the bomb in any direction. There is no escape. He turns and looks at the guys as they expertly and efficiently clear the area.

A second of eye contact with Georgie before a mighty explosion.

Bones is red misted.

A chilling, echoing beat of silence as everyone tries to work out what has occurred.

2 section remain on point.

KINGY  
(clear instruction)  
Get everyone out and establish an emergency evacuation point. Brains, Monk, Kalil, checking everywhere's clear of secondary devices, let's move.

We see the guys hurrying off.

GEORGIE  
(calling to Dutta)  
Any injuries to a medical RV point, sir. Somewhere safe where injuries can be assessed and treated before transfer.

Georgie hurries towards Bones. He is clearly dead. There are a couple of other injured that Georgie is straight on.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(to the patient)  
It's okay sir, lie down and keep  
still.

(CONTINUED)

Georgie checks the wounds to the man's leg.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
(calling)  
Richards, let's get everyone out of  
here. Walking wounded to medical  
RV.

MAISIE  
On it, medic.

We see the Brigadier and General Sir Iqbal Nurbhai being  
surrounded by Bangladeshi special forces and Chowdhery moving  
them out at speed towards waiting vehicles to get them away  
from the scene ASAP.

\*  
\*  
\*

Ruby arrives carrying a medical Bergan.

GEORGIE  
Good lad, Ruby.

Georgie starts to tourniquet the leg. Another man groans  
holding his head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)  
Carry on here, Ruby.

Georgie grabs the Bergan and is over to the other man,  
assessing his injuries.

64 **EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 17 1700**

64

All the troops have got the place on lock-down.

We see the Bangladeshi forces on the gate. No-one in or out.  
Lock down.

2 section have controlled the evacuation point and medics are  
sorting and assessing the walking wounded.

65 **EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 18 0600**

65

Empty apart from local investigators. It is now a crime  
scene. A tent erected around where Bones fell.

66 **INT. TENT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 18 0900**

66

SOC officers are there photographing etc. Georgie supervising  
Bones being body bagged. Georgie sees Bones' watch amongst  
the rubble. She picks it up and looks at it for a beat before  
she places it into an evidence bag.

Georgie heads out, exhausted.

67

**EXT. COLONIAL HOUSE. DAY 18 0901**

67

Georgie emerges from the tent and breathes in deeply. She surveys the scene - troops sealing and sorting everything.

Kingy heads over.

KINGY

How you doing, Lane?

GEORGIE

I better get over to the walking wounded...

KINGY

Local medics on it. Barsha sorting who needs to go to hospital and which can be treated here or at the outreach.

GEORGIE

What's intel saying?

KINGY

Looking at CCTV it would appear a Buddhist monk was targeting the police inspector.

GEORGIE

(stunned)

Buddhist monk?

KINGY

I know. Go figure, eh. What next, Vicar's on the rampage?

GEORGIE

Maybe it was someone just dressed as a Buddhist monk. Aren't they all... peaceful?

KINGY

Apparently not when it comes to Myanmar and the Rohingya Muslims.

Georgie stares at him.

KINGY (CONT'D)

This isn't my amazing knowledge base, Georgie. Just been briefed by the UN.

GEORGIE

How is he? The Inspector?

KINGY

Shook up but knows the British Army saved his life.

(CONTINUED)



GEORGIE

Bones saved all of us, didn't he  
Kinky.

The two of them hold each others stare. Kinky nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

He knew what he was doing. Ran to  
the far end so everyone could get  
out... knew he couldn't get out...  
took the blast to save 2 section.

Kinky nods.

KINGY

I've just spoken to the Brigadier.  
He's coming over. In the meantime,  
I'm in charge. I'll need your  
support, Lane.

GEORGIE

You've got it, Kinky. All day long.

He looks down at the blood and debris on her uniform and  
hands.

KINGY

Thank you.

GEORGIE

He'd have been so fucking proud of  
us.

They both look like they are on the brink of emotion.

KINGY

Double away, clean up.

GEORGIE

Boss.

Georgie heads off.

**INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. NIGHT 18 2130**

Night. The guys are all lying in their beds.

Rab, Maisie, Monk, Brains, Fingers, Ruby and Georgie.

No one is asleep. No one saying anything.

The door opens and Kinky comes in. He puts his kit on a spare  
bed. He sees Georgie looking at him.

KINGY

Thought I'd... crash here with you  
guys for a bit.

(CONTINUED)

Georgie nods. She understands. We hear a lone bugler.

69 **EXT. BARRACKS. BANGLADESH. DAY 19 1000** 69

The Bangladeshi troops are lining the route for Bones' coffin to be bought from the temp morgue to the awaiting hearse.

We hear a lone bugler playing the last post.

We see the Brigadier full ceremonial, appear from a building followed by Bones coffin being carried by Kingy, Georgie, Ruby, Rab, Maisie, Monk, Brains and Fingers.

Following the coffin are Bones' wife, Gloria and his two boys, 12 and 10.

With due ceremony the coffin is carried slowly towards the hearse in between the ranks of soldiers.

BONES (V.O.)  
(from his death letter)  
'I had the same death letter since I left Sandhurst. Recently I changed it because I changed my understanding of what it meant to be in the army, of what it meant to be a soldier. What is our duty, what is our service? Having worked with soldiers who somehow understand... brilliant kids who are trying to make the world a better place. I was made their commanding officer and they taught me what it meant to serve. What it meant to be a soldier... not always about killing, more often than not it's about the opposite. And it took these kids to allow me to see that. Everything I did was to keep them alive.'

The coffin is placed in the hearse. Our soldiers stoically stand to one side as Bones' wife and children place flowers on the coffin.

70 **INT. BRITISH QUARTERS. BARRACKS. DAY 19 1500** 70

The guys are fatigued with the emotion of the day. They sit on their beds, a sense of quiet.

The brigadier walks in, they stand to attention.

BRIGADIER  
Relax, guys.

They relax.

(CONTINUED)

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Thank you 2 section. The captain's last conversation with me was to say how proud he was to serve alongside you guys and he wanted my permission to allow you to help rescue a back log of refugees from no mans land. Your new commanding officer will assist with this. Come in captain.

He turns to the door as Captain James walks in. The shock on everyone's face apparent, especially Georgie's.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Fortunate enough to persuade him not to take medical discharge. I'll be escorting the body back to the UK. I leave you in Captain James' capable hands.

James flashes Georgie a look.

71

**EXT. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 19 0930**

71

The flotilla of trucks starts to make it's way out of the outreach project.

Barsha and Georgie are there with other workers, NGOs and troops, to help.

BARSHA

Once you've got the refugee's we'll need everyone taken to the holding area for triage, then to the open ward or the isolation unit as needed.

Georgie hurries towards her.

GEORGIE

We'll need your husband to get the health records of everyone we pick up from Mr Thakur...

BARSHA

Mr Thakur?

GEORGIE

From the refugee camp on the Myanmar side of the border?

BARSHA

These people are just fleeing their villages... there are no organised camps in no man's land and certainly no health records.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGIE

But he gave your husband... he handed him...

BARSHA

No one who's arrived here has got health records... they're refugee's running for their very lives.

Georgie stares, puzzled. James calls to her from his truck.

JAMES

Lane, on me now.

Georgie moves to the truck behind. James stares after her.

72

**EXT. BANGLADESH. DAY 19 1100**

72

We see a flotilla of trucks heading towards the flooded plain and no man's land.

As they start to arrive a mass of desperate humanity starts to make it's way towards them, wading through the water, towards Bangladesh and safety.

We see 2 section out and coordinating events.

James assists Georgie with a family covered in mud, small children struggling. She hands the first two children to James.

GEORGIE

Move them to the truck, boss.

They move on together.

JAMES

Thank you Georgie.

She flashes him a look.

GEORGIE

I'm requesting a transfer from 2 section.

JAMES

Why?

GEORGIE

You didn't keep your side of the bargain.

James stares at her taken aback.

She heads on to the trucks.

**End of Episode 9**