

OUR GIRL

SERIES FOUR, EPISODE TWO

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GREEN SHOOTING SCRIPT

(Scene numbers locked)

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1 **EXT. AFGHANISTAN. GEORGIE'S DREAM - DAY** 1

Flashback of Georgie with Elvis... (from previous episode, TBC)... A romantic scene with the then happy pair.

The scene builds to a moment when it looks like they are about to kiss... interrupted by the sound of a loud blast.

2 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. FEMALE QUARTERS - NIGHT** 2

Night. Georgie wakes with a start to the sound of a far off explosion.

Georgie looks around, trying to reorientate herself. Mimi sits up, also having been woken by the real blast somewhere in Kabul.

MIMI

That sounded like a bad one.

GEORGIE

Go to sleep.

Georgie gets out of bed.

3 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - NIGHT** 3

Night. We see Afghan National Army guards in all the sangars and manning the gates etc. Security 24/7. Tight.

Georgie emerges from the female quarters and looks around. She sees a plume of smoke hanging in the sky from the blast somewhere in Kabul. She sees Fingers hurrying out of the scoff house with his iPad, looking worried about the blast. They talk in nighttime whispers.

GEORGIE

Wet the bed?

FINGERS

Thought it was an earthquake...
like being back in Nepal for a
second.

GEORGIE

Oh, just another huge bomb blast.
Why were you up?

FINGERS

I needed to jump on the wifi to
call Marie before everybody else
gets on it.

GEORGIE

And what's the state of the nation
with Marie?

FINGERS

She'd found something on Secret Escapes... New York, Niagra Falls, Toronto... then the Queen Mary back to Southampton.

GEORGIE

Nice.

FINGERS

Except I only got ten days' R&R so we're going Lanzarote.

GEORGIE

And Marie's happy with Lanzagrote for your honeymoon?

FINGERS

I told her it's where Ariana Grande went. It's the kinda stuff you gotta come up with when you're in love.

GEORGIE

You are in love, soppy bollocks.

FINGERS

That's true actually. Best thing that's ever happened to me. Gonna get some kip before it's another day. Go to bed, you.

GEORGIE

Just going.

Fingers starts hurrying away. Georgie looks at the plume of smoke before heading off.

4 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - NIGHT**

4

Night. Georgie comes in and looks around at the slight disorder, with boxes of provisions and supplies on the floor.

She decides now is a good time to sort everything out... and so busily starts to empty boxes and load cupboards etc.

5 **INT. MEDICAL ROOM - DAY**

5

Dawn breaking. The medical room now completely ordered, medical boxes emptied, cupboards all ordered. Georgie is sat in her chair, listening to a saved voice message on her mobile as Mimi bangs on the window. Georgie quickly puts the phone away.

MIMI
(shouting in)
There you are! Come on... photo
roll call.
(clocking the tidiness)
You've done all the sorting...
thought I was doing that today.
Come on, Sergeant.

Georgie heads out.

6 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. OP MASSIVE OUTSIDE GYM - DAY**

6

2 Section are forming an impromptu human pyramid. Monk, Fingers and Prof on the base. Mimi and Georgie in the middle and Throbber is preparing to scramble onto Prof's shoulders.

THROBBER
This is gonna be epic.

FINGERS
Our group WhatsApp photo!

MONK
No! Cos I haven't brushed my teeth!

PROF
(wincing)
Careful of my heat rash, Throbber.

Throbber grabs hold of Prof to pull himself up but as he does this it makes Prof wobble, causing them all to crash to the ground.

THROBBER
(a bit annoyed with Prof)
That was down to you, Prof. You
know with the old human pyramid,
we're only as strong as our weakest
link!

They notice Kingy has arrived and stands staring at them.

KINGY
Fall in! The Brigadier is waiting
to brief us. Sort yourselves out,
get your heads in the right
space...

They all quickly and efficiently fall in. They have transformed from a rabble to an effective section, erect and disciplined. The contrast/quick transformation is astonishing.

KINGY (CONT'D)

If any of you numb nuts manage to
get injured titting around, I will
personally spoon out your eyes.

They stare at Kingy, who really is focused. We see them
mentally adjusting. They hear the distant sound of Sandy
playing the trumpet.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Right, recognise that sound... all
seated in the operations briefing
room, now!

Kingy heads away. They all start to follow. They see some
Afghan troops, including Rabee and Poya, starting to erect
some banners and posters.

MONK

What's that all about, Rabee?

RABEE

Endurance run.

POYA

The British always lose.

Rabee and Poya smile, some shared joke.

MONK

Endurance run? How far's that then?

RABEE

It is endurance. 3.4 miles per lap.
On the hour... start again and keep
going, on and on till last man
standing.

GEORGIE

Or woman.

RABEE

Poya will win.

THROBBER

What you saying, fam? We might win
this year. Lads, what d'you reckon,
who votes someone taking this on? I
mean there's a few of us proper fit
lads.

MONK

What, like you?

The trumpet starts again in the background.

KINGY
(suddenly yelling from the doorway)
Oh my days... hurry up!

They all quickly scuttle inside.

7 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY**

7

The platoon have gathered for the morning briefing. We see 2 Section coming in and taking their seats just before the Brigadier enters.

KINGY
Sit up.

They all brace up.

BRIGADIER
Sit them easy, Colour Sergeant.

KINGY
At ease.

They go easy, all eyes on the Brig, notepads and pencils poised. The Brigadier activates the screen behind him, showing the hospital and locale.

BRIGADIER
Double A.P. suicide bomb blast outside the Kabul Hospital. Another bombing overnight, this time at a wedding. Resolute support mission to develop capability of Afghan armed forces... but we must also be prepared to support local forces where needed.

The image changes to a scene of utter carnage. We see the guys exchanging glances.

SANDY
Initial thoughts were random attack organised by local warlord Aatan Omar.

The image changes to one of Omar, local warlord (long distance, drone shot of him). This is a startling bolt for Georgie.

BRIGADIER
However, joint covert operatives have confirmed there was a specific target... Dr Bahil... hospital administrator.
(MORE)

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Aatan Omar has been targeting places of work and launching attacks on weddings and funerals... of anyone who opposes him. Thus far his personal death toll stands at several thousand... including a number of allied forces.

We see the images of several British soldiers killed in action... including an image of Elvis. Some of the platoon react. Georgie trying to focus and not convey emotion.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Of course he is not carrying out these atrocities himself... rather he directs operations from somewhere in the mountains... making him particularly difficult to locate...

One of the screens behind changes to a photograph of Dr Bahil. We see Georgie and Mimi exchange a quick look.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

And this is Dr Bahil. The targeted hospital administrator.

The image changes to photos of the hospital having been heavily bombed and Dr Bahil ushering patients inside.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Her husband, Dr Dak Bahil, was running for re-election last year... assassinated. She's standing for his vacant seat.

We close in on Georgie as she listens.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Our task is to keep Dr Bahil alive and well. Carry on, Lieutenant Hurst.

KINGY

Sit up.

Sandy salutes. The Brigadier heads off.

SANDY

You all heard the Brigadier, we're protecting Dr Bahil whilst she's at the hospital. With that in mind...

(referring to his notes)

...Sergeant Lane and Saunders, you'll be working with the local medics at the Kabul Hospital today...

(MORE)

SANDY (CONT'D)
picking up supplies from the
American Role One facility...
taking Rabee and Poya with you.

GEORGIE

Boss.

SANDY

Prof, Fingers and Throbber, you'll be joining Oscar Team... assisting local forces with security and escorting the medics in Kabul...

THROBBER

(clearly pleased with his duty)

Yes! First contact... let's be having you, Omar.

Throbber points an imaginary weapon at one screen showing the blurry image of Omar. Fingers laughs, Monk rolls his eyes.

SANDY

The Afghan Police are controlling the locale around the hospital... searching everybody before they enter. Oscar Team, you'll be operating inside the hospital throughout... secondary searches.

KINGY

We do not rely on Afghan Police searches. Especially not after the attack at the hospital. Understood?

ALL

Yes, Colour Sergeant.

SANDY

Spud and Monk... you're heading off to the airport... Guardian Angel duty. American civil engineer meeting a local council member. Right everyone, dismissed. Get some scoff and prepare to move.

Everyone starts to get up and head out.

THROBBER

(quietly)

Levels... should have joined the scouts, Monk.

MONK

What?

THROBBER

Guardian Angel duty is just driving some muppet around all day long... like an Uber knob... have you got a Prius?

As everyone else files out we see Georgie approaching the screen which still shows the blurry image of Omar. She stares at the man who killed the love of her life... inscrutable. Kingy hovers in the doorway before coming back... the two of them alone.

Georgie notices Kingy, turns, and starts to gather her stuff to head out.

KINGY

I didn't know that the Brigadier was going to reference Elvis...

GEORGIE

I get that, Kingy, it's fine.

KINGY

Is it?

GEORGIE

I'd let you know if it wasn't.

KINGY

I wasn't privy to the intelligence briefing back in the UK... if I knew we'd still be dealing with Omar... if you need me to put out a trawl for another medic...

GEORGIE

It's not going to be us out there hunting the UK's most wanted, is it? Omar's way above our pay grade... we're here to protect Dr Bahil. So let's got on with it.

Kingy half nods. Georgie starts to head out. Kingy follows.

8

INT. ROLE ONE MILITARY HOSPITAL. STORE ROOM - DAY

8

The place is a state-of-the-art, top American military medical facility. Georgie, completely in control, and Mimi, Rabee and Poya are loading up on medical supplies they will need.

GEORGIE

(reading from her list)
Blast bandages, ChitoGauze,
haemorrhage control packs, trauma
dressing, S-rolled gauze...

As they are sorting the equipment, Doctor Antonio comes in, now wearing American military uniform, clearly to Georgie and Mimi's absolute surprise. They stare at him framed in the doorway (this is the meet cute... despite the meet cute previously!).

ANTONIO
If it's not Kate and Meghan!

Georgie and Mimi flash each other puzzled looks.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Splintage and immobilisation kit
available next door. Come. Let's
also pick up pelvic and traction
splints and a couple of head
immobilisers too.
(heading off)
Come on, Princesses!

They flash each other a look before following him out.

9 **INT. ROLE ONE MILITARY HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - DAY**

9

Georgie and Mimi are following Antonio as he hurries along the corridor.

GEORGIE
(catching up with him)
I thought you were a doctor... sir.

ANTONIO
I am a doctor. Did you think I was
just pretending?

He turns and looks at her. A moment between them.

GEORGIE
I meant... I didn't know you were
military.

ANTONIO
(heading on)
Tend to not wear my uniform when in
downtown Kabul. Don't know whether
you've heard but there's a war on.

Mimi stifles a snigger; Georgie gives her a look.

GEORGIE
We're tasked with assisting Dr
Bahil with the inoculations whilst
working as close protection.

ANTONIO
Multi-tasking... saving lives and
preventing an epidemic. We are
honoured.

MIMI
Are you... with us at the local
hospital, sir?

ANTONIO
(nodding)
I'm operating there today. They
blow each other up... I stitch them
back together. Then it happens all
over again.

GEORGIE
Politics.

ANTONIO
(from Carson Robison...
Life Gets Teejus)
'You open the door and the flies
swarm in, you shut the door and
you're sweating again...'

He smiles, points into a room for Georgie to pick up the
supplies, and hurries on. Mimi stares after him.

MIMI
(whispers to Georgie)
Life-saving surgeon, hero in a
uniform, a well-chiselled jaw...

GEORGIE
Let's just crack on, Saunders.

Mimi heads into the room. Georgie shakes her head before
following Mimi in.

10 **INT. ARMoured VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL AIRPORT - DAY**

10

Spud and Monk are waiting for their target. Outside we see
the vast amount of local troops and AP keeping the airport
safe.

MONK
This isn't what we joined up for
though, is it? Security! My Doris's
uncle is security... and he works
at McDonald's Westfield... stopping
the kiddie-gangstas kicking off.

Activity outside as Afghan soldiers escort the American civil
engineer, Ursula Tait, 50, towards the vehicle. The doors are
opened and Ursula Tait gets in. She is American and on the
phone.

URSULA
(into phone)
Yes, I'm heading over now. I think
so...
(addressing Monk and Spud)
Are you my security?

MONK

Ma'am.

URSULA

(studying them before
returning to her phone
call)

Yes. Two. Well, they'll do, I
suppose.

Spud and Monk exchange a slightly put-out look. Ursula waves
her hand to signify she is ready to go.

11 **EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY**

11

Lockdown. The area has a ring of steel around it... all
Afghan National Army, Afghan Police and some Afghan Special
Forces stopping anyone getting near the building, searching
and photographing patients and medical staff entering, etc.

We see the British contingent's armoured vehicle arriving.

12 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY**

12

We see some members of the platoon, including Georgie, Mimi,
Prof, Throbber and Fingers, looking out at the chaos.

THROBBER

(almost rolling his eyes)
Afghan police... don't trust none
of them to be honest.

FINGERS

They're just the same as us,
really.

THROBBER

Might be the same as you, fella...
but I ain't about to blow myself
up.

PROF

Because you haven't had the life
they've had.

THROBBER

Well, we don't do that sort of shit
in Wolves.

Prof half shakes his head and lets it go.

13 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - DAY**

13

A few hours later. Georgie and Dr Bahil are walking through the corridor that is housing the wedding party injured in the last bomb blast earlier... people lying on the floor, makeshift stretchers in the corridors... sense of disorder and chaos.

The staff, run off their feet, are trying their best.

Dr Bahil and Georgie are hurrying through the ward, Georgie staring in disbelief at what she is witnessing.

DR BAHIL
(looking at her clipboard)
We've admitted 107 patients in the
last 24 hours... most with major
bomb blast trauma... the only
trouble is, we had six free beds...

GEORGIE
Can we do anything to help these
patients?

DR BAHIL
You're here to supervise the polio
inoculations... these people will
be treated or spaces found
elsewhere... eventually.

They hurry along the corridor. Georgie looks ahead and sees Fingers, Throbber and Prof, who are assisting with the stop and search from the casualty area into the body of the hospital.

Prof is clearly respectfully asking, through gestures and limited Pashto, to search a couple of men, but they clearly do not understand his attempts.

PROF
(in an attempt at Pashto)
Good morning. I hope you are well.

Throbber is half rolling his eyes at Prof, wanting him to hurry up. His approach is more brusque.

THROBBER
Not really got time for all that
mumbo jumbo bollocks, Prof...

Dr Bahil and Georgie turn down another corridor before they reach them and head into the polio ward.

14 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. POLIO WARD - DAY**

14

Georgie and Dr Bahil turn into the polio ward where there are several children inflicted with polio...

crippled, withered legs, nurses and physios trying to help.
Georgie looks around in absolute horror at the scene.

GEORGIE
Are these...?

DR BAHIL
Polio. Eradicated in all but three
countries globally. One of those
countries being Afghanistan. The
situation is reaching tipping
point... at the moment the disease
is winning and we're on a
precipice. Hence the urgent need to
vaccinate all the children.
(heading through the ward)
We mustn't allow the disease to
spread into the city or...

They head towards a room at the end of the ward, 'Polio
vaccinations' on the door in Pashto and English.

Dr Bahil opens the door and looks inside. A lone husband and
wife with a child of about five sit waiting. Other than that,
all the seats are empty.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
Looks like we're not going to need
anyone supervising today.

GEORGIE
Where... is everyone?

DR BAHIL
Would you bring your child to a
place that is being bombed?

Georgie half shakes her head. Dr Bahil off, Georgie follows.

GEORGIE
So what about medical outreach
projects?

DR BAHIL
We're trying to run them... I'd
trained up a team of local
medics... but several were attacked
and killed. It is becoming
impossible to staff... with such
risks.

GEORGIE
So what do we do?

DR BAHIL
If the children won't come here...
I need to go to them.

15 **INT. CORRIDOR. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY**

15

Fingers is looking along the corridor as Dr Bahil and Georgie are heading back towards the overcrowded public wards.

Behind them, Prof is searching a young boy with a Zimmer frame whose carer is not happy about being searched.

PROF

Sorry to have to do this...

Prof almost bows respectfully.

PROF (CONT'D)

It's for everybody's safety.

(in Pashto)

Thank you. Thank you.

THROBBER

We should be out there, Fingers. I want contact... itching for my first kill!

FINGERS

Do you know what... on my first tour I felt pretty much the same... now, mate... very happy being right at the back.

THROBBER

We all join the army for contact.

FINGERS

My old corporal on Phase One training said to me, 'soldiering is 99% boredom and 1% extreme violence'.

THROBBER

Bring on the 1%.

They see Prof is struggling to control his search.

FINGERS

Modern soldiering is about so much more... nowadays we make a difference without having to kill people.

THROBBER

I wanna make a difference by dishing out a bit of extreme violence, Black Country stylee!

Throbber hurries off to 'help' Prof.

THROBBER (CONT'D)
Let them know who's in charge,
Prof. You don't need a fucking
workshop with every flip flop
coming through.

16 INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CHILDREN'S WARD - DAY

16

The ward is packed with poorly children. Family members sit on the beds, some of the kids are two to a bed. The conditions are desperate.

Mimi is sitting with the little girl, Giti, caught in the bomb blast in episode 1, her badly severed leg swathed in bandages that Dr Antonio is assessing.

MIMI
(taking her hand)
Is she going to be okay?

ANTONIO
We're going to need to operate.

MIMI
But you can save her leg, yeah?

ANTONIO
Crushed tibia and fibula...
shrapnel damage to the muscles and
tendons linking upper and lower
leg...

He shakes his head pessimistically.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
(staring hard at her)
Sensible option would be to remove
the leg...

MIMI
What? If it was the Queen lying
there... we'd find a way to repair
her, wouldn't we? Sir.

ANTONIO
If it was the Queen I'd imagine she
might have a ready supply of drugs
to keep the leg alive, and a
medical team that would allow time
for the tissue and muscle to
rebuild with months of painstaking
physiotherapy... rather than the
risk of infection setting in and
killing her.

Dr Antonio is onto the next patient before Mimi can respond.
Mimi sees Georgie and Dr Bahil coming into the ward.

Mimi pulls a snow globe out of her bergan, shakes it, and gives it to Giti. Georgie has seen her.

GEORGIE
(heading over)
What are you doing with a snow
globe in your bergan?

MIMI
Sorry, Sergeant. I got it in
America. My parents took me to
Florida... surprise Sweet Sixteen.
It's kinda like a lucky mascot.

ANTONIO
(returning, passing)
I'll see what I can do but... at
best that little girl has an
uncertain future.

Mimi looks grateful. Georgie stares after Antonio as he catches up with Dr Bahil.

MIMI
See, lucky charm.

17 **INT. AMERICAN BASE. OFFICES - DAY**

17

Ursula is sitting, poring over detailed local maps showing all buildings/compounds etc. Her Afghan counterparts are watching her as she studies them.

Monk and Spud are in different corners of the room, calmly and unobtrusively watching every move, but bored out of their minds. They catch each other's eye and signify how mind-numbing their day is.

URSULA
(over the maps)
Yes well, we can't stand in the way
of progress.
(looking up at Monk &
Spud)
Are you guys ready for a small
break?

Ursula gestures in an American soldier who steps in with a tray crammed full of confectionery treats. Monk and Spud exchange glances... things are looking up!

URSULA (CONT'D)
Take... whatever you want,
obviously.

MONK
What, we can... just like... have
anything?

URSULA
As much as you want.

They start to grab huge handfuls.

18 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - DAY** 18

We see Giti, prepped and sedated, being wheeled into theatre.

19 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. SCRUB ROOM/OPERATING THEATRE - DAY** 19

Antonio is gowned and now scrubbing his hands and arms
(behind we see Giti being prepped for her operation).
Georgie, Rabee and Mimi are watching him... mid-conversation.

GEORGIE
We need to explain to her, until
Omar is terminated it is too
dangerous for her to contemplate
manning an outreach project...

ANTONIO
We can explain... doesn't mean
she'll listen.

GEORGIE
Well, just tell her she can't leave
the hospital... she has to do the
vaccinations here. Insist.

Antonio scoffs/laughs.

ANTONIO
You've met her.

GEORGIE
She's signing her own death warrant
if she take her team to the
mountains...

ANTONIO
(with a little shrug)
She's determined. I've known her
for years... we worked together in
New York.

GEORGIE
So how do we guarantee her safety?

ANTONIO
(to Mimi)
Maybe she could take your lucky
snow globe with her.

GEORGIE
It's not about being lucky though
is it? I don't want her to be
lucky, I want her to be
protected...

Georgie words give her an idea... she sees Dr Bahil
hurrying down a corridor and heads out to talk to her.

20

INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - DAY

20

Throbber, Prof and Fingers look at the long queue of people
waiting to pass them.

THROBBER
We gotta speed this shit up chaps.
Turbo frisks or we're gonna be here
all pissing day.

Throbber quickly grabs the next one and starts to frisk.

PROF
Throbber... listen to me. We're
gonna be here all day anyhow...

FINGERS
He's got a point.

THROBBER
Bins ain't got a point... he's so
frigging P.C., it's getting right
on my Bristol Cities.

PROF
I don't think being kind and gentle
is P.C., you big melon.

THROBBER
Ooh, melon... that's fruit-ist that
is!

Georgie catches up with Dr Bahil.

GEORGIE
Dr Bahil... what about if you're
taking an outreach team into the
mountains we organise a proper
protection force... we could assist
ANA... ANP... ISAF...

DR BAHIL
We're talking about remote
communities... the people are
suspicious... they do not trust
outsiders... especially allied
soldiers.

GEORGIE
Our team would be fully briefed and
understand the culturally
sensitivities...

They both become aware of something of a kerfuffle further
down the corridor. Throbber has grabbed a young man and is
frisking him too roughly.

THROBBER
Steady sunshine, we all got a job
to do.

PROF
Be polite, Throbber.

The rest of the young man's family are now joining in with
the remonstrations. Prof and Fingers are trying to keep
everyone calm.

THROBBER
You ain't my teacher, four-eyed
speccy bollocks.

Throbber grabs the kid again to much shrieking and shouting.
General commotion that attracts attention. Dr Bahil flashes a
look to Georgie.

DR BAHIL
Very culturally sensitive.

She hurries on, leaving a frustrated Georgie flashing a
scathing look towards them.

21 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. WARD - DAY**

21

Giti is lying asleep in her bed post-op. Drips in her arms.
Mimi is with her, monitoring her temperature. Antonio comes
onto the ward.

MIMI
Her temperature seems to be
stabilising. That's good, isn't it,
sir?

ANTONIO
Let's see how she progresses over
the next 72 hours.

Georgie sticks her head around the ward door.

GEORGIE
Saunders, on me, let's move.

ANTONIO
And good day to you, too.

Mimi places the snow globe by Giti's side and hurries after Georgie.

22 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLES/EXT. KABUL - DAY**

22

Georgie, Mimi, Rabee, Poya, Fingers, Prof and Throbber are in the rear with other soldiers.

GEORGIE

Well we know her mother's dead...

MIMI

But if we can somehow locate the rest of her family...

GEORGIE

If she had more family they'd have been in and found her.

PROF

Rabee said there were lots of children being bussed in from the mountains for the inoculations.

MIMI

Exactly, so maybe... maybe they don't know she's been injured... or maybe they've got no way of getting to the hospital...

GEORGIE

There are thousands... hundreds of thousands of orphans.

MIMI

Wish we could look after every one of them.

GEORGIE

We can't. Not in our remit. We have other duties.

We hold on Mimi... she wants to do more. The vehicles swing into the heavily fortified Kabul Barracks.

THROBBER (V.O.)

Gotta say, that's the first time I've ever been into any hospital and not seen one fit nurse.

23 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

23

All the soldiers have alighted the vehicles and are heading towards their quarters. They pass more banners going up about the endurance race and see a small section of Americans being put through their paces by their PT instructor.

We see Throbber watching them, as if checking out the opposition.

Suddenly Spud and Monk arrive outside with a large hold-all each. They unzip them, revealing a treasure trove of confectionery.

MONK

Right! I think you all better start being a bit nice to me and Spud here.

Everyone is about to make a mad dive for the chocolate when they zip up their bags.

THROBBER

What's that all about then?

GEORGIE

Not good for your complexion, Throbber.

THROBBER

Who give you all that lot?

MONK

It's what you get when you do Guardian Angel duty for the yanks.

THROBBER

No wonder they're all so fucking obese.

FINGERS

(pointing to the American runners)

Not all. You clocked this lot, lads?

THROBBER

We need to sort out who's representing the platoon... the yanks are taking it serious.

PROF

They take everything serious. Especially themselves.

Kingy arrives outside. Everyone is heading inside.

THROBBER

Who's repping the platoon, Colour? I'm not saying it's gotta be me... but it ought to be the best person for the job... which is obviously me, yeah, but if you got someone else in mind...

(MORE)

THROBBER (CONT'D)

I mean we're winners aren't we, me
and you, Colour?

Kingy doesn't answer but gives him a look like 'don't be a
wanker all your life'.

KINGY

How the fuck did we survive before
you joined the platoon?

THROBBER

Zactlee.

Throbber misinterprets this, winks knowingly, and heads
inside.

24

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS - DAY

24

All the soldiers are lying on their beds, chilling...
downtime. Fingers is on FaceTime to Marie. Throbber is
playing a war/fighting game on his phone and Monk is cutting
his toenails. Prof is doing his yoga exercises.

THROBBER

I've never had to pull a bird in my
life. Honest, they all wanna pull
me. I just have to walk into a club
and wait.

PROF

(suddenly clutching his
eye)
Jeez, I swear a bit of toenail just
hit me!

THROBBER

I was in a club in Smethwick and
this cougar come up to me, whispers
in my ear... "I'm gonna fuck your
brains out."

MONK

Well at least it wouldn't take her
long.

THROBBER

Give us a Wonka Bar, wanker.

MONK

You don't wanna put on any weight
before the race.

THROBBER

I asked Kingy who was doing it and
he give me one of his knowing
looks... reckon it's gonna be me
sporting my new Nikes!

Throbber looks out of the window at very fit-looking American soldiers on a run. He bangs on the window and makes a wanker sign to any Americans who look up... they don't.

We see Mimi and Poya walking across the square.

25 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

25

Mimi and Poya walk across the square. Mimi is holding flyers; a photo of Giti's face taken on Mimi's phone at the hospital and Pashto writing underneath.

MIMI

Do you think we need to add
anything else... phone numbers...?

POYA

It says 'This child is at Kabul
Hospital'.

MIMI

If we put them up...

POYA

If someone is missing her, they'll
find her.

MIMI

Well someone must be missing her,
surely.

Poya gives her a look like 'then you don't understand what goes for normal round here'.

MIMI (CONT'D)

(a bit pleased)

Thanks so much, Poya. Imagine if we
can unite that little lost girl
with her family... I mean, how
great would that be!?

She touches Poya's hand affectionately. Slightly awkward, he moves it away.

Sandy, Kingy and Georgie are walking the other way. We follow them.

SANDY

...we're deployed here, training
and mentoring, sometimes security
but all within a safe zone of
Kabul.

GEORGIE

Yeah, but don't we have a duty to
protect Dr Bahil?

SANDY
...within the confines of the local
hospital...

GEORGIE
She's leaving the confines of the
hospital tomorrow, irrespective of
what I say.

SANDY
Then we inform local forces and she
becomes their charge.

GEORGIE
What she becomes is a viable target
for Omar. We need to be the ones
out protecting her, not leaving it
all to the Afghan Police...
especially after what happened at
the hospital.

SANDY
One bad apple...

GEORGIE
We only need one bad apple and
we're signing Dr Bahil's death
warrant.

KINGY
We cannot give her orders, unlike
you, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE
Surely it's not beyond the wit of
the British Army to organise a
security team to travel with her...

SANDY
I have orders. I follow them.

Georgie almost sighs.

26 **INT. ROLE ONE MILITARY HOSPITAL - DAY**

26

Antonio is on a ward and checking on the charts of a patient,
a young American soldier, in a single room. All the high-tech
kit and monitoring apparatus around him. Georgie arrives in
the doorway.

ANTONIO
Wasn't it Cassandra... the bearer
of bad news?

GEORGIE
Don't think I've done a shift with
her yet.

Antonio manages a little smile.

ANTONIO
I'm never sure when you're being
serious, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE
Native Manc wit.

ANTONIO
Nope, you've completely lost me
there.

GEORGIE
I blame the American education
system. What's happened to this
patient?

ANTONIO
Fell off a treadmill and ruptured
his cruciate ligaments, anterior
and posterior!

GEORGIE
(to patient)
But at least you could say you were
injured in Afghan.

ANTONIO
Oh don't worry, he's already joined
the coalition for injured vets.
It's an American thing, you
wouldn't understand.

GEORGIE
I had an uncle who always claimed
to be a dispatch rider during the
Falklands war... he was, just... he
was a dispatch rider in London!

A nurse wheels in a tray of food... more like a banquet for
the soldier.

ANTONIO
So... why are you here?

GEORGIE
You know as well as I do we need to
protect Dr Bahil.

Georgie stares before following Antonio out.

Georgie follows Antonio.

GEORGIE
(picking up from a
previous convo)
So you'll have a word with her?
She'll listen to you.

ANTONIO
I wouldn't guarantee it.

GEORGIE
Can you facilitate transport to the
hospital... so we talk to her?

Antonio gives her a look.

ANTONIO
She's here. At the Role One.
Collecting supplies.

GEORGIE
Really?

ANTONIO
(with a knowing smile)
Yeah, what are the chances?

A moment between them, Antonio a bit pleased with his
cleverness at sorting it.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
So... Manchester... you've got two
soccer teams.

GEORGIE
No, just one. Stockport County.

Antonio looks puzzled.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
It's a Greater Manchester thing...
you wouldn't understand.

They arrive outside his office. They see Dr Bahil waiting
within. Antonio flashes Georgie a look before heading inside
and shutting the door, leaving Georgie in the corridor.

28 **INT. ANTONIO'S OFFICE - DAY**

28

Dr Bahil has picked up the supplies she needs. Antonio,
helping. We join them mid-discussion.

ANTONIO
I've told them.

DR BAHIL
Who?

ANTONIO

The Brits. I've explained that you are the most determined and passionate person I know... you decide on a mission, you undertake it.

DR BAHIL

Ahhh, so that's why I'm here.

ANTONIO

What?

Dr Bahil gives him a look.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

We know each other too well. I've never steered you wrong, have I?

DR BAHIL

Well you did take me to some insalubrious dives in New York.

ANTONIO

Country and Western bars are supposed to be insalubrious... that's the point.

DR BAHIL

Remember Dak and the lasso?

ANTONIO

One of the great nights out... Dak loved it there, didn't he?

DR BAHIL

He'd sing along and not understand a bloody word!

ANTONIO

'Like a nine-stone cowboy...'

They laugh. She is momentarily upset. He can tell.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Sorry.

DR BAHIL

I like talking about him.

ANTONIO

I always went with you and Dak... and that's the point.

Dr Bahil looks up at him.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
We can't afford to let them kill
you... they kill you, they've won.

She flashes him a look.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
We need to be protecting you...

DR BAHIL
But these Brits don't always know
how to behave.

ANTONIO
And that's why I'm coming too. I
will make sure they know how to
behave. That's my promise to you.

He beams her his winning beam. She looks at him and we sense
she might acquiesce.

29 OMITTED 29

30 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY** 30

05:56 hours. The platoon have gathered. We see 2 Section
amongst them. Brigadier, Sandy and Kingy walk in.

KINGY
Brace up!

They all brace.

BRIGADIER
As you were, guys. Good morning
everybody.

ALL
Morning, sir.

BRIGADIER
We've been asked by my American and
Afghani counterparts to assist with
an outreach mission today so...
erstwhile plan, now on hold.
Lieutenant Hurst.

Sandy activates the screens showing a map of the mountain
regions.

SANDY

So, mine's not to question why...
but some of you we will be
venturing outside the walls of
Kabul and working close security
with a mobile clinic.

He flashes a look at Georgie, who is trying to contain her
delight.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Alpha team, close protection.
Sergeant Lane, Saunders, Rabee,
working with Dr Bahil's medical
team, assisting as they head
towards the Kowt-e-Ashro region.

Georgie flashes a look to Mimi... they're allowed to escort
outside the hospital.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Bravo team... you will be led by
Colour Sergeant King.

He looks to Kingy.

KINGY

Bravo, along with a platoon of ANA,
will be that outer cordon of steel
around Alpha.

BRAVO TEAM

Colour.

KINGY

We also need someone to represent
the platoon at the endurance race.
We need someone who's going to
leave it all out on the track, hold
nothing back and do the regiment
proud.

Throbber folds his arms and puffs out his chest.

KINGY (CONT'D)

So naturally we are looking at you,
Prof... our desired candidate.

Prof looks as surprised as everyone else. Throbber looks
guttled.

PROF

Me?

KINGY

Anybody else called Prof here?

PROF
Well... oh. Okay. If that's what...

THROBBER
He's gotta be the last geezer on
the line when we're picking
teams...

PROF
I can give it a go, Colour. If
you're sure...

MIMI
I think you'll do us proud, Prof.

THROBBER
The world's gone nuts.

31 **INT. CORRIDOR. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

31

Georgie is exiting the room. Sandy follows her out.

SANDY
Sergeant.

Georgie turns.

GEORGIE
Sir?

SANDY
Looks like your wish came true.

He turns to go.

GEORGIE
Borrowed Saunders' lucky snow
globe.

32 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

32

As the guys are all boarding their respective armoured
vehicles, we see them looking across at Prof, who is
limbering up at the start line with several Afghanis and
Americans.

Throbber shakes his head and turns to Fingers.

THROBBER
This is like... fucking...
political correctness gone mad.

FINGERS
Why?

THROBBER

Prof! Doing the endurance run. It's like when the fat, ugly kid who everyone hates gets picked to play Joseph in the nativity play.

GEORGIE

(overhearing)
You're revealing a bit too much there, Throbber.

THROBBER

I'd have been a bare better Joseph. Fact. We're about to be made to look like a right bunch of...

KINGY

(snaps)
Team Oscar, move.

Throbber and Fingers quickly board their designated vehicle. Georgie and Kingy exchange a look.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Stay where I can have eyes on.
(barks)
Right guys, prepare to move...
move.

They all board the vehicles. Kingy looks across at Prof who is now in the cobra position as part of his warm-up.

THROBBER (O.S.)

Kill me now, I've seen it all.

33

EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY

33

All the competitors are lined up ready for the endurance race. Americans, Afghans and the Prof. Prof is doing some stretches as Poya, looking suitably athletic, comes over.

POYA

You okay?

PROF

Yes, fine.
(proffering hand)
Good luck. May the best man win.

They shake hands. The klaxon sounds. Prof almost jumps out of his skin as the other runners thunder off. Prof's right at the back.

34 EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY 34

A line of military vehicles outside the hospital, waiting for Dr Bahil and her outreach team.

Antonio gets into the vehicle with Georgie and Mimi.

35 INT. ARMoured VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL - DAY 35

Georgie nods a 'morning' to Antonio.

ANTONIO
Ahhh, I know what that nod means.

Sir? GEORGIE

ANTONIO
It means, 'Thank you, Dr Antonio...
without you, none of this would be
happening'.

GEORGIE
It's amazing what I can do with a
look, isn't it?

Suddenly Mimi interrupts them.

MIMI
How's Giti, sir?

ANTONIO
Intravenous antibiotics seem to be
working... so now... it's a waiting
game.

Mimi nods, pleased.

36 INT. ARMoured VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL AIRPORT - DAY 36

Fingers and Throbber sit in the back of the vehicle. They see two large, American DEA officers heading towards their vehicle.

THROBBER
Have a look! Cadbury World... it's
coming home.

What? FINGERS

THROBBER
They've got 'I love Krispy Kreme'
written all over their fat chops.

Throbber looks delighted.

37 EXT. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. AFGHANISTAN - DAY

37

We see the armoured vehicles around, and British and Afghan troops fanned out, protecting a school building. Banners are hung up on the school building declaring in Pashto 'Inoculation Centre'. There are also a plethora of election posters put up for all the multitudinous candidates.

38 INT. SCHOOL. TEMPORARY INOCULATION CENTRE - DAY

38

There are four or five families and a dozen or so children. Antonio is sorting them, and is writing down the details with an interpreter.

Dr Bahil is sorting out the medical equipment with Georgie.

GEORGIE
Not too bad a turnout.

Dr Bahil flashes her a look.

DR BAHIL
297 children under five within this
area alone. We need to inoculate
them all.

She turns and looks at Kingy at the doorway, eyes on.

39 INT. AMERICAN BASE. OFFICES - DAY

39

Throbber and Fingers are on guard. Throbber keeps taking sneaky looks at his watch. Two Afghans sit one side of a large desk/table. Two Americans from the DEA sit the other side. They are all poring over reports of opium production in the country. Throbber is bored stiff. When he catches Fingers' eye he pretends to shoot himself in the mouth.

AMERICAN DEA OFFICER
And these stats are predictions of
next year's opium production?

The interpreter translates. The Afghan speaks in Pashto, the translator interprets. They all carry on reading. Throbber flashes a look at Fingers as the door opens and a uniformed American soldier comes in.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
Refreshments?

THROBBER
Get in, bad boy!

FINGERS
He means... lovely... thanks.

AMERICAN DEA OFFICER
(turning to Throbber and
Fingers)
Ready for something to eat?

THROBBER
Happy to go to the American mess...

AMERICAN DEA OFFICER
Cultural sensitivity. Our guests
want local refreshments served
here.

He nods to the American soldier, who wheels in a trolley with a pot of local chai tea and Afghani snacks. Throbber and Fingers stare, hardly able to hide their disgust/disappointment.

40 **INT. SCHOOL BUILDING. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY**

40

Dr Bahil and Antonio are scouring the lists of local children. Kingy still at the door as a family come in.

Georgie welcomes in the family with two small children but clearly Dr Bahil and Antonio remain disappointed.

DR BAHIL
We need to go door to door...

ANTONIO
There's still a few hours left.

DR BAHIL
And 250 children remain
unvaccinated.
(snaps)
They're not going to come... not
with the military outside. They
think you're here to poison them.
(heading out)
I hate to say I've been proved
right...

They watch her disappear.

41 **EXT. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. AFGHANISTAN - DAY**

41

Sandy and Kingy watch Dr Bahil emerge from the school building. She looks around and sees a woman with several children who hovers sheepishly. She goes over to talk to her.

KINGY
What the fuck is she doing?

Georgie emerges and looks around. She sees Mimi putting up her Giti leaflets.

GEORGIE
Saunders?

MIMI
Well as no one rocked up thought I
may as well make myself busy.

GEORGIE
Make yourself busy over here...
doing what you're paid to do.

As Mimi heads back inside, Georgie sees Dr Bahil talking to the woman with the child. Dr Bahil is clearly trying to usher the woman and child into the school for inoculation.

The woman heads across with her when suddenly a man arrives and starts to remonstrate with the woman, his wife. He is grabbing her and the child and not letting them go inside the school building. An NS soldier moves to defuse the situation. Antonio puts a hand out to stop him and shakes his head... implying 'let her deal with it'.

Dr Bahil fights back and in Pashto is stating the importance of the child being inoculated. But the man is having none of it.

Kingy, Georgie and Sandy head over to help. This makes the man even more impassioned and he drags the woman and child away, amid much screaming and shouting in Pashto.

This spooks other people and they head away, also not wanting to be seen to side with the military.

Dr Bahil tries one last attempt at persuading the woman. The irate husband screams in her face as Georgie comes down to help Dr Bahil.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Let's just calm down, sir.

The husband and wife head away. An exasperated Dr Bahil stares at Georgie.

DR BAHIL
If you're supposed to be helping,
just leave me to deal with the
situation!

She heads off down towards a little well at the back of the school building.

With hand signals, Sandy instructs Spud and Monk to fan out and cover her, which they do.

Georgie follows her down to the well.

Sandy signals more soldiers to fan around, keeping cover.

42 **INT. AMERICAN BASE. OFFICES - DAY** 42

Throbber and Fingers have been offered chai, two American soldiers covering for them as they take five.

The DEA officers and Afghans take chai and eat nibbles.

Throbber sips his tea and wretches. He heads to the open window and when no one is looking, lobs the chai out of the window. As he looks out, he sees the endurance race.

43 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. AMERICAN AREA - DAY** 43

We see the good runners thundering past and Throbber looking out of the window, searching for Prof.

Eventually Prof comes past, barely at a jog.

 THROBBER (V.O.)
 Oh here he comes, Mo Farah...

We close in on Prof, who runs alongside Poya.

 PROF
 My blisters are killing me... think
 the heat isn't helping...

44 **INT. AMERICAN BASE. OFFICES - DAY** 44

Throbber nods out of the window so Fingers can see just how slow Prof is. Throbber ironically does the Mo-Bot.

 THROBBER
 I should be out there.

 FINGERS
 And you should have been Joseph.

 THROBBER
 Don't dig that up again... I'm
 trying to move on.

Fingers laughs. He finds Throbber funny.

45 **EXT. WELL. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. AFGHANISTAN - DAY** 45

Dr Bahil is washing her hands in the well. She half turns as Georgie comes and joins her.

 DR BAHIL
 (calm and considered)
 You don't understand. How could
 you?

GEORGIE

You know why we're here.

DR BAHIL

Here today... or in Afghanistan?

GEORGIE

Both.

DR BAHIL

The children will be kept away...
polio will spread and... more pain.
Because of you... because of your
presence.

GEORGIE

And what would happen if we just
pulled out?

DR BAHIL

You did! In combat terms... you're
here 'training and mentoring'. And
why, cos you'd saved Afghanistan?
No, because your people didn't like
your soldiers coming home in
coffins. It offended them. But they
don't seem too offended by Afghani
deaths.

GEORGIE

That's so wrong, Dr Bahil.

DR BAHIL

Really? The people of your country
suffer with my people? I don't
think so. I don't think it even
makes your newspapers anymore.

GEORGIE

I've lost someone I loved in this
conflict too.

This makes Dr Bahil flash her a quick look, surprised.

DR BAHIL

And that makes us sisters, does it?

GEORGIE

It makes us two heartbroken, angry,
confused...

DR BAHIL

You want my sympathy? I take it
your husband volunteered... my
husband had no choice. The people
of Afghanistan have no choice.

(MORE)

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
No choice about what suffering is
to be heaped on us next... war,
disease, famine...

Dr Bahil stands and starts to head back. She watches as the soldiers maneuver again, following Sandy's hand signals. They are making sure Dr Bahil is protected throughout. Georgie catches up with her.

GEORGIE
We weren't actually married...
(taking out her engagement
ring on a chain around
her neck)
...he was killed on the day he
proposed to me... by Omar, the same
warlord who killed your husband and
is targeting you... so maybe we
have more in common than you could
ever imagine.

DR BAHIL
Don't... don't try to connect with
me, please. The only way we're
going to be able to reach the
children we need to reach is by
having no military presence.
(with absolute resolve)
And that is what's happening from
now on.

She heads back. We stay on Georgie, looking troubled by the conversation.

46 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

46

The vehicles swing in to barracks.

We see the endurance race is still going on. As our guys alight, they search for the Prof.

MONK
There he is!
(shouting)
Go Prof. He's hanging on in there.

MIMI
Only just, by the looks. You okay,
Prof?

PROF
(exhausted, gasping)
Trying to do the regiment proud...
but my nipples are bleeding.

GEORGIE
Get him some Vaseline, Mimi.

THROBBER
My mate's nipple fell off on the
Great North Run.

Georgie claps as Prof goes past; everyone cheers. Georgie
flashes a look as Kingy and Sandy head inside.

47 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY**

47

Sandy is with Kingy. Georgie sticks her head round the
door... half in comms and half in the corridor.

GEORGIE
Sir...

They both look up at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
The Prof's made the klaxon for
another circuit.

SANDY
Excellent.
(beat)
Today didn't work out, Sergeant
Lane, but... it could have been a
whole lot worse.

GEORGIE
You know they think we're poisoning
them, don't you? Sir. The Afghans.
They think the vaccinations are...

SANDY
Well what can we do if they think
everything's a conspiracy?

GEORGIE
Yes, sir. And if I was an Afghan
and saw such... I dunno... show of
military force escorting medics, I
might think there was something
suspicious going down too.

KINGY
(giving her a look)
Have you had your scoff, Lane?

GEORGIE
Sir... with all due respect sir...

KINGY
(all but rolling his eyes)
Whenever you say 'with all due
respect' I know you're about to gob
off.

GEORGIE

I'm not about to gob off, I'm just wondering what our strategy is going to be.

KINGY

(with a little shake of the head)
Strategy.

GEORGIE

Dr Bahil wants to go out unescorted... because of us.

SANDY

Well that's her call and it's nothing to do with us. Training and mentoring... security within the hospital.

GEORGIE

Shouldn't we offer to assist..?

SANDY

This is all about Dr Bahil is it? Nothing to do with Omar... and Captain Harte.

Georgie is pulled up short and goes. After a beat, Kingy flashes a stern look at Sandy before he follows her out.

48

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR - DAY

48

Kingy catches up with Georgie.

KINGY

You couldn't have done any more today... above and beyond.

GEORGIE

It just makes me question everything. Maybe we've got it all wrong. Maybe everything we do here is wrong.

KINGY

We do what we're told...

GEORGIE

But being back here... don't you ask yourself what the fuck it's all been about? Look at this place... you telling me we've made a scrap of difference?! I signed up to make the world a better place... didn't you, Kingy? Are we making it a worse place?

KINGY

We trust the people above to look
at the bigger picture.

GEORGIE

Nothing's changed... we've made no
difference... big picture small
picture... people have died...
we've lost people Kingy... what
for?!

Kingy stares at her, realising she's desperately trying not
to cry.

Suddenly, Fingers and Throbber bowl down the corridor towards
her... breaking the moment.

FINGERS

Georgie... Georgie... we're back!
You wouldn't believe...

Kingy heads off in the other direction.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

... it but the Prof is still
staggering around.

THROBBER

Thought he might need medical
assistance so we...

Fingers notices Georgie looks emotional.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

I'll... go and make sure the Prof
is still alive, yeah? If he is...
I'll take the piss for all of us,
yeah?

FINGERS

Good idea.

They start to head outside.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

You knackered?

GEORGIE

No. I'm fine.
(sniggers)
You really going to Lanzarote?

FINGERS

Yep. Shut it.

She smiles to him reassuringly before heading off.

49 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY**

49

The platoon have all gathered to cheer on the Prof. We see 2 Section at the forefront, searching for him.

They see the dozen or so remaining competitors, but no Prof. Then Kingy notices him still finishing off the last lap. They all cheer him.

GEORGIE
Excellent work, Prof!

Mimi grabs a bottle of water for him. She flashes a look across to Poya, who is stretching, assisted by Rabee.

PROF
Any more dropping out?

THROBBER
What, nipples...? You only had two!

KINGY
Dropping out not dropping off!
Think there's about nine of you left.

GEORGIE
You've got this! Winner already...
how are the legs coping?

Prof's legs buckle and he sinks to the ground.

KINGY
Three minutes.

Georgie is straight away working on his legs.

PROF
My legs feel like they're on fire.
They're not, are they?

GEORGIE
Lie right back, Prof.
(pulling massage oil from
her bergan)
Mimi, right leg... I'm on left.

MIMI
(rubbing Prof's calf)
That's not too hard is it?

PROF
No, that's good, actually.

Mimi beams a little.

MONK

Straight up, Prof... didn't think
you'd make one lap, state of your
pins.

PROF

Races aren't won in the legs... any
of you guys read Haruki Murakami's
'What I think about when I think
about running'?

FINGERS

I'll wait for it to come on
Netflix.

As Georgie and Mimi work on the legs, Sandy comes hurrying
over, having witnessed an American runner keeling over and
giving up.

SANDY

Eight left now, Prof. Another
American bites the dust.

THROBBER

Don't fuck it up for your platoon,
Prof.

(mutters)

I'd have pissed this.

Prof nods, determined. A klaxon sounds and someone shouts
'one minute, competitors'. Mimi & Georgie pull Prof to his
feet and fuss him all the way to the starting line.

50 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY TO EVENING**

50

A passage of time from day to evening. The race is still
going on... Poya appears to be winning, but struggling. We
see Prof at the back of a diminishing pack.

51 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - EVENING**

51

There is only Poya and the Prof left. Both are struggling and
almost moving with straight legs. Georgie is watching as
Antonio approaches her.

ANTONIO

How's your boy doing?

GEORGIE

Prof? Amazing. Just him and Poya
now. Americans fell like nine pins.

ANTONIO

Charming.

GEORGIE
Come on, Prof...

Poya starts to wobble, his legs completely gone. After a few paces he falls; the towel is thrown in by Rabee. The cheer gets louder as now all the Prof has got to do is make the last hundred yards to win. People shouting encouragement... getting him to the line. They all cheer Prof as he literally staggers over the line.

SANDY
Over fifty miles, Prof. You're a dark horse.

GEORGIE
(starting to rub his legs)
Deep tissue massage, arnica ice, compression socks, hydrate, protein and carbs, then rest.

PROF
Leave me here to die! In fact, I'm dead. Bury me.

GEORGIE
Something to tell the folks back home.

Prof looks up at her.

PROF
There is nobody back home. She left me. You only need one person, don't you? One person to be proud of you.

GEORGIE
We're all proud of you, Prof.

A beat as they catch each other's stare, but are interrupted by the guys coming across with Prof's trophy. They cheer and slap him triumphantly as he just about manages to hold the trophy aloft to thunderous cheers.

SANDY
You see, Prof... that's why we chose you. We had every confidence you'd win, didn't we, Colour?

KINGY
(stunned)
Did we? Oh, yeah... not half. Top boy.

PROF
My theory was, Georgie... whilst the other competitors sprint round to get more rest time...
(MORE)

PROF (CONT'D)

I go at a very sedate pace so need
less recovery time...

MIMI

The old Hare and the Tortoise
story.

MONK

A book even you might have read,
Throbber.

Throbber sees everyone crowding around the Prof and feels a
tad excluded.

SANDY

How you doing, champ?

GEORGIE

(to Sandy)
He never gave up, sir.
(half beat)
Shame we are.

Georgie leaves to catch up with the others. Sandy flashes
Kinky a look and all but rolls his eyes and nods towards
Georgie.

SANDY

She doesn't like taking orders, eh
Colour.

KINKY

No, not if she feels those orders
aren't right...

SANDY

That's what we do, isn't it,
Colour?

KINKY

Follow orders? That's what 'we' do,
'you' interrogate them first.

Sandy's left with food for thought.

51a **INT. GEORGIE'S MEDIC ROOM - EVENING**

51a

Georgie is sitting at her desk. Staring at her mobile...
after a moment she presses play (yet again) and we hear a
saved voice message from Elvis.

ELVIS (V.O.)

'...you were beaming... beaming...
love it...

Flash/cut of S3E4 as Georgie shows Elvis the ring on her
finger and he heads towards the helicopter.

ELVIS (V.O.)
...and now you got that ring on...
it's never coming off again...
mate, I'm a bit looking forward to
the rest of our lives...'

Out on Georgie in her office, looking heartbroken.

52 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. SANDY'S QUARTERS - NIGHT** 52

We see a pensive, thoughtful Sandy looking out of his window.

53 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY** 53

The platoon have gathered for a briefing. There are Afghans present too, including Rabee and Poya, who is also aching post-run. Prof hobbles in to cheers.

PROF
I can't bend my legs... just had to
take a shit standing up... like a
cow.

MONK
How d'you feel, Poya? Our boy
kicked arse.

We see Throbber slightly more sheepish than usual. Everyone is chatting amongst themselves, notebooks ready. Kingy walks in.

KINGY
Sit up!

They all brace up as Sandy and Antonio walk in, along with two Afghan officers.

SANDY
As you were, guys. Good effort and
focus all round yesterday...

We see Georgie looking particularly fed up with this.

KINGY
Need you hitting your pits early
because 0400 hours we launch Op
Homeward Bound. Sir.

SANDY
Op Homeward Bound. A security
operation to protect the medics,
allied and local, as they continue
with essential vaccination work in
the field.

He nods to Antonio.

ANTONIO

Doctor Bahil is adamant she wants to travel into the Kowt-e-Ashro region tomorrow... unescorted. She wants no visible military presence.

He activates the screens showing the locale. And various images of the towns and compounds, some Google Earth images.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

The area is a collection of small towns with outlying compounds.

SANDY

(changing images to mountains surrounding the towns)

This region allows us to secrete troops in the mountains, hidden but with eyes on throughout... ready to move in an emergency. Dr Bahil will be protected throughout, at a discreet distance... which will hopefully allow her to do her job as we do ours.

We see Georgie studying the images.

SANDY (CONT'D)

What has been agreed with Doctor Bahil is that a plain-clothed military medic will escort her throughout, working as close protection...

(he clocks Georgie's delighted expression)

...as well as administering vaccinations. Doctor Antonio has agreed to work in that capacity.

He sees Georgie has her hand raised.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Sergeant Lane?

GEORGIE

Sir, would it be better if that was... a female? Last time, male presence seemed to aggravate the situation.

SANDY

Dr Antonio has offered to go.

KINGY

We think that's appropriate.

GEORGIE
But I already have a good working
relationship with Dr Bahil...

SANDY
And so does Dr Antonio!

GEORGIE
It must not be a man.

Everyone looks to Antonio.

ANTONIO
I think Sergeant Lane's got a
point.

Sandy somewhat reluctantly nods. Georgie nods a thank you.

54 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - NIGHT** 54

0400. We see dozens of troops moving and digging into good
fire positions in the mountains in the pre-dawn light.

55 **INT. DR BAHIL'S OFFICE. KABUL HOSPITAL - NIGHT** 55

Georgie is donning local garb. Antonio opens the door.

ANTONIO
Set?

GEORGIE
Yes, sir.

ANTONIO
Weapon?

Georgie taps her leg.

GEORGIE
Thank you.

Antonio looks quizzically.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
For arranging this... discreet
protection allowing Dr Bahil to...

ANTONIO
2nd Lieutenant Hurst's idea. Not
mine.

Georgie lets this sink in.

GEORGIE
I'll keep her safe.

ANTONIO
Keep yourself safe too.

She nods. A moment between them.

56 **INT. HOSPITAL VEHICLE/EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGES - NIGHT** 56

A battered hospital transport vehicle. A red cross on the side but far from an ambulance. Poya is driving, Georgie and Dr Bahil in the back. Dr Bahil flashes a look to Georgie.

DR BAHIL
It's shocking, isn't it?

GEORGIE
What?

DR BAHIL
Some people have everything... some people have nothing.
(looking at her papers)
We have the addresses and dates of birth of all the children in the region...
We visit each dwelling, insist on treating the children, do it with speed and efficiency... and move on to the next dwelling.

Dr Bahil turns away. Georgie consciously covers her hair even more, trying to assimilate and not look western. Shawl and headscarf, hiding ear piece. She gets a message coming through her hidden ear piece.

57 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY** 57

Dawn light is starting to break over the mountains. We see Sandy, Kingy, Prof, Monk, Fingers, Throbber and several other soldiers from the platoon, along with a platoon of Afghan soldiers, all digging into the mountainside, Sandy and Kingy silently directing operations.

SANDY
(into his mic)
Communication is key, Sergeant Lane. While we have light we can see any movements, in or out of the area. Homeward bound before dusk... darkness renders us effectively blind.

58 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. WARD - DAY** 58

Mimi is sitting on the bed with Giti. She is still poorly but now awake. Mimi looks up and sees Antonio coming onto the ward to do his morning rounds.

Mimi watches anxiously as he checks her vitals.

MIMI
Her temperature's down.

ANTONIO
Good. That's good.

MIMI
(smiling to Giti)
You're getting better.

Giti manages a smile. This delights Mimi.

59 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY** 59

We see our guys properly dug in. We see Throbber is dug in a little along, looking back at Fingers, Monk & Prof who are sharing a bottle of water. Throbber feels a little left out. He hides his own water bottle.

THROBBER
Fuzz it here lads, I need a lug of that... parched, me.

Sandy has his bins focused on the approaching medical vehicle. Poya, driving, pulls up in a small town/village with a row of domestic houses/compounds.

60 **INT. HOSPITAL VEHICLE/EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY** 60

Poya pulls up. Two Afghan men approach.

AFGHAN MAN 1
(in Pashto)
What you doing?

POYA
(in Pashto)
Medics. I'm just the driver.
They've got children's medicines.

The men stare into the vehicle, studying the women before they half nod and disappear. Poya turns and looks at Dr Bahil and Georgie... he is clearly petrified. Dr Bahil notices Georgie's smart watch and gives a little shake of the head.

DR BAHIL
They will be back for that.

Georgie takes off the watch and hides it in the little pocket in the back of the front seat.

GEORGIE
Follow us as we head down the village, Poya.

Poya nods. Dr Bahil gets out.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(into her hidden mic)
One zero alpha to one zero bravo...
alighting car. Side arm checked.
Poya monitoring net. Over.

SANDY (V.O.)
Roger. Listen at all times, need to have eyes on throughout. Over.

GEORGIE
Roger. Thanks for sorting this, sir. Out.

Georgie gets out of the vehicle.

61 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY** 61

Georgie steps out of the car and looks about trepidatiously.

62 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY** 62

We see Sandy with eyes on the village. Kingy looks on anxiously.

KINGY
If anything happens here, boss...

Sandy looks up at him.

KINGY (CONT'D)
It's a long way to get to them.

SANDY
Shit. Colour, look at an extraction plan.

Sandy starts to plan in his mind.

63 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY** 63

Although remote, the area is quite populated for a village/small town; people and stalls, children and animals. The medical vehicle isn't causing too much suspicion (unlike the military vehicles which immediately raise tension).

We see Georgie looking around as men on mopeds drive around staring at them.

Poya inches the car forward as Georgie and Dr Bahil approach the first door. Dr Bahil forcefully raps on the wooden door.

A dog barks. The women wait. After a beat, the door opens a crack and an old man stares out at them.

DR BAHIL
(in Pashto)
We're from the hospital in Kabul...
from census information there are
three children living here.

The old man says nothing then glares at Georgie and growls.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
(in Pashto)
We need to inoculate the children
against potentially fatal disease.

The old man slams the door on them. Dr Bahil knocks on the door again.

64 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

64

We see all our guys dug in, concealed and observing... Sandy and Kingy have eyes on Georgie at the door, as does everybody else... apart from Throbber, who has his binoculars trained on another area of the village. He is very suspicious of two particular men on mopeds by the stalls.

65 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY**

65

Georgie looks at Dr Bahil as she knocks once again.

DR BAHIL
There's three children in here...
we need to vaccinate.

After a beat, the door opens again and it is a woman. She ushers the women inside.

66 **INT. FIRST DWELLING - DAY**

66

Dr Bahil and Georgie head inside.

67 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

67

Sandy, eyes on Georgie. Along the line we see Kingy, Prof, Monk, Throbber and Fingers.

SANDY
(into mic)
One zero bravo to one zero alpha...
need eyes on. Over.
(turning to Kingy)
She's gone inside.

KINGY
They're not always going to be able
to inoculate outside, sir.

We see Sandy's troubled expression.

68 **INT. FIRST DWELLING - DAY**

68

Dr Bahil and Georgie head inside. Georgie looks around at two other women and three children playing on the floor. She sees the old man sitting in a corner, still muttering and snarling, but the women don't seem to be paying him particular attention.

Dr Bahil is all speed and efficiency, taking the first child and inoculating.

DR BAHIL
(to Georgie)
Only the second child, let's speed
this up...
(in Pashto)
Every child needs protection...
this will prevent them being
crippled for life... or worse.

Georgie has taken Dr Bahil's lead and is vaccinating the second child, as Dr Bahil with speed and efficiency has moved on to the third.

69 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

69

Sandy anxiously waiting for them to emerge from the first dwelling. Throbber is looking towards some men on mopeds.

THROBBER
There's a busy fucker on a moped!

KINGY
Throbber... how can you not look
busy on a moving moped?

THROBBER
I don't trust them buzzing around
like that. How do we know what
they're thinking? Shall I
neutralise?

KINGY
You gonna shoot everyone on a moped
in Afghan you're gonna need a hell
of a lot of ammo.

THROBBER
If you want me to, Colour... be a
pleasure.

MONK
(incredulous)
What were we thinking, giving you a
weapon?

Kingy heads away. The others laugh at a reddening Throbber.
Prof checks out the mopeds, and clocks that one of the
drivers is wearing green trainers.

*
*

70 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY**

70

Dr Bahil and Georgie are heading towards the next dwelling.
We see Poya behind the wheel of the car as it edges forward.

Dr Bahil knocks on the next door. A woman holding a small
child answers.

DR BAHIL
(in Pashto)
We're from the hospital in Kabul...
there is a polio epidemic just the
other side of the mountains and we
need to protect your child.

The woman nods and they all step inside.

71 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

71

Time has passed. Fingers is crawling along, handing out
silver food bags to everyone.

Sandy still has eyes on.

GEORGIE (V.O.)
(though his ear piece)
Working our way through village
boss, then proceeding east. Over.

SANDY
(into mic)
Roger that, out.

Sandy takes off his headset and crawls along the line to
Kingy, who is eating.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Colour, when you've finished your scoff, take Fingers and Throbber east... next conurbation about 500 metres east. Monk, get onto zero and find out if there are any compounds of interest as we head east.

MONK

Boss.

72

EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY

72

Dr Bahil and Georgie are getting water from the vehicle. As they drink, they both study the town plan of where the children are residing.

POYA

How are you getting on?

DR BAHIL

Better.

Georgie nods. They see a woman walking past with two children. Dr Bahil heads over.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

(in Pashto)

Excuse me Madam... we're inoculating all children in this vicinity. Do you live here or are you visiting?

(to Georgie)

Bring me the lists.

Georgie heads over to Dr Bahil with papers.

73

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

73

Kingy, Fingers and Throbber start to belly crawl along, heading east.

FINGERS

What are compounds of interest, boss?

SANDY

Known insurgent activity within.

Fingers takes this 'not good news' in before he, Kingy and Throbber start to make their way east, keeping low, sometimes crawling on their bellies.

74 **INT. HOSPITAL VEHICLE/EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY** 74

Poya is driving slowly east. Mopeds buzz about as do people going about their business.

DR BAHIL
Antonio told me you... requested to
join me. Thank you.

GEORGIE
It was this or do my roots again.

They smile together.

DR BAHIL
I shouldn't have said what I
said... about your fiancé.

Beat. They both look out of the windows as a moped goes past.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
I'm sure there's a part of you that
wants... revenge.

Georgie turns back and looks at Dr Bahil.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
They shot my husband. In the
street. Like a sick dog. Bang.
Walked away. I'll get my revenge by
carrying on his work.

GEORGIE
Is it revenge or...

DR BAHIL
Justice... revenge. Maybe they're
the same thing in this fucked up
world.

GEORGIE
My fiancé was killed on a mission
to capture Omar...

DR BAHIL
And that's why Afghanistan has
drawn you back.

GEORGIE
No no, I'm just here for work... I
go where they send me.

Dr Bahil knows this isn't strictly true.

DR BAHIL
The British Army is all over the
world and you chose to come here.

GEORGIE
It was just... chance.

DR BAHIL
You volunteered. These things
don't happen by chance.

Georgie lets this compute.

75 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY**

75

Mimi comes onto the children's ward and sees Giti's bed is empty. She is clearly surprised. She looks around and sees a nurse.

MIMI
Excuse me... do you know where the
little girl has gone to?

The nurse doesn't speak any English... Mimi anxiously points to the bed but the nurse shrugs and hurries away.

Mimi rushes out.

76 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. TRIAGE AREA - DAY**

76

Antonio is dealing with a patient as Mimi comes in and hurries up to him.

MIMI
Giti's gone... her bed's empty...
where is she?

ANTONIO
She's not on the ward? Maybe
someone's taken her to the wash
block.

Rabee is helping deal with patients, assessing the urgency of their condition. He has heard Mimi.

RABEE
Her uncle came.

MIMI
What do you mean her uncle came?

RABEE
And took her.

MIMI
He can't take her! She's not ready
to be discharged... she needs 24-
hour care... he can't just take
her.

RABEE
(holding the sign)
He saw a sign... your sign.

Suddenly Mimi feels a little responsible.

MIMI
(to Antonio)
Is he allowed to just take her?

ANTONIO
What can we do if the family come
to take her home?

MIMI
Didn't you try to persuade him to
leave her?

Rabee half shakes his head and returns to his duties. Mimi
looks at Antonio, exasperated.

MIMI (CONT'D)
How do we know she's going to be
looked after? We don't know where
he's taken her... anything! She
could be anywhere. What are we
going to do?

ANTONIO
(with a disciplined tone)
We carry on.

Mimi looks at him, slightly admonished but troubled.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Get on with your duties, soldier.

Mimi turns and heads off, upset. We follow her out to the
corridor.

77 **INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - DAY**

77

Mimi, upset, stops and cries.

78 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

78

Kingy, Fingers and Throbber are dug in 500m further east. All
eyes on activity in town. They see Poya's vehicle arriving
and pulling up, Dr Bahil and Georgie getting out and checking
their lists.

FINGERS
She will just 'mayday' us down at
the first sign of...

KINGY
She's a soldier. She knows what
she's doing.

FINGERS
I'm looking out for her.

Kingy sees the others making their way towards them,
scrambling on their bellies so as not to be seen.

79 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. EAST - DAY** 79

Dr Bahil and Georgie have a small group of women and children
around them. They are vaccinating them. As they do they tick
them off the lists.

80 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY** 80

Sandy is checking the sky that seems to be closing in.

SANDY
(into mic)
One zero bravo to one zero alpha,
dusk closing in... prepare to move,
need you withdrawing and heading
back to zero, over.
(to the guys)
Cam cream on, everybody.

They all don their cam cream.

81 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. EAST - EVENING** 81

Dusk descending. Dr Bahil and Georgie are getting into the
vehicle. Poya behind the wheel. More mopeds go past, some
shouting something at Georgie. Georgie looks out of the
window, pondering.

82 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING** 82

Kingy heads off to signal to the others they're heading out.
Prof is looking through his bins, checking out a particular
guy on a moped very intently.

SANDY
(into mic)
Straight to zero. Losing the light.
Security vehicles will be
monitoring and following once you
are outside the town. Out.

Prof makes his way to Sandy.

PROF
Sir... sir, excuse me, sir... one particular moped... it's been following them... I clocked it earlier.

SANDY
How do you know it's the same moped? One moped looks very much like...

PROF
But the rider, sir... green trainers... it's the same guy.

*

Sandy eyes on the vehicle with the ominous moped behind.

SANDY
(into mic)
Stay in the vehicle, straight to zero, roger? Over.
(turning to Prof)
Nice one, Prof.

83 **INT. HOSPITAL VEHICLE/EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE. EAST - 83**
EVENING

They are pulling out of the village.

GEORGIE
(into mic)
Roger that. Out.

Dr Bahil gives her a quizzical look. Georgie takes out her hidden earpiece.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Straight to zero... do not pass go,
do not collect two hundred pounds.

Dr Bahil looks even more puzzled.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
We're not allowed to alight the vehicle for any reason... it's getting dark and they won't have eyes on.

Dr Bahil nods and throws a glance up to the mountains.

84 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING**

84

Sandy is organising a half section/delta fire team to move down the mountain.

SANDY
Kingy, Throbber, Fingers, Spud,
Monk and Prof... on me, heading
down the mountain.
(addressing)
Rest proceed to RV point.

Sandy starts to lead them down.

85 **INT. VEHICLE/EXT. REMOTE VILLAGE - EVENING**

85

As Poya drives slowly a woman tries to flag him down. He half turns, waiting for instruction.

GEORGIE
Drive on.

Georgie studies the woman's face and realises she recognises her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
It's the woman from the other day
at the school... with the irate
husband.

As they both look at the woman they can see she has clearly taken a beating.

DR BAHIL
(in Pashto)
Stop the car, Poya.

The car pulls to a halt. Before Georgie can respond, Dr Bahil jumps out. Georgie realises she's got to follow her.

86 **EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING**

86

Sandy and the others are scrambling down. They watch the car pull up with alarm.

SANDY
(into mic)
Stay in the vehicle and keep
moving, repeat stay in the vehicle!
Over.
(to Kingy)
She's not responding. Let's double
it, guys. 0s, 5s, 20s!

They are now really motoring down the mountainside towards the village.

87 **EXT. REMOTE MOUNTAIN VILLAGE EAST OUTSKIRTS - EVENING** 87

The woman is talking to Dr Bahil, who turns and address Georgie.

DR BAHIL
(pointing towards a lone dwelling)
She wants us to inoculate her child. Get the bag and let's do it quickly.

Georgie nods, heads back to the vehicle to grab her bag from the boot. As she does so, a moped goes slowly past, the driver staring at her, clearly intimidating.

Georgie feels for her earpiece then remembers she flicked it out in the car.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)
Come. Hurry.

Georgie hasn't got time to collect her earpiece and follows Dr Bahil inside the dwelling with the bag.

88 **EXT. MOUNTAIN/VILLAGE - EVENING** 88

Sandy has led the guys to the bottom of the mountain, at the edge of village. He signals for them to drop down.

As they do so three mopeds have come to investigate, clearly having seen something suspicious.

We see Sandy and the guys lying low. Suddenly some rocks/shingle they have dislodged tumble down the mountain towards them. This alerts the guys on mopeds, who dismount and head towards them to investigate.

89 **INT. LONE DWELLING - EVENING** 89

As Dr Bahil administers the vaccination to the child, Georgie tries to examine the mother.

GEORGIE
She's got a fractured eye socket...
she needs to go to hospital.

DR BAHIL
Not our immediate business.

GEORGIE
Should we take her and the child with us?

Suddenly they hear the door opening. They almost freeze in horror. They hear his footsteps approaching. We see it is the man wearing the green **trainers**, with a weapon poised.

*

90 **EXT. MOUNTAIN/VILLAGE - EVENING**

90

The men are staying quiet and still. Fingers preps his weapon. He looks along to Sandy who signals for him to stay calm.

Two of the men turn back but one continues. He is almost on top of the men.

91 **INT. LONE DWELLING - EVENING**

91

We see the man as he opens the door to the room, looks inside and stares at the woman, wondering where Dr Bahil and Georgie are. He sees the back door is open.

92 **EXT. MOUNTAIN/VILLAGE - EVENING**

92

The single man stands almost over the guys. His friends call him from their mopeds. He is about to turn back towards them when he sees Throbber. He swings round his weapon and points it at Throbber who freezes... a rabbit caught in the headlights... a beat. We think Throbber is about to be killed when a bullet hits the head of the bandit, killing him.

Throbber turns and sees it is Monk who has saved him.

THROBBER
Shitting hell.

MONK
(snaps)
Stay alert!

We see Monk is a proper good, focused soldier, who knows what to do in the heat of battle. Throbber sees this too, his bravado drained from him.

KINGY
Nine o'clock, guys!

The other two men pull their weapons and start firing randomly into the thicket at our guys.

SANDY
Fire control orders! Two targets, 9
o'clock, rapid fire.

Sandy and the guys engage, killing them.

93 **EXT. LONE DWELLING - EVENING**

93

Georgie and Dr Bahil, petrified, have snuck out of the back and are hiding as they hear the fire fight. They hear the sound of a gun shot from inside the dwelling... the woman clearly shot.

Georgie sees three insurgents with weapons running towards the fallen men on mopeds. They start firing, haphazardly and uncontrolled.

The man with green **trainers** emerges from the house, looking around for them, forcing them both to lie flat and still.

*

94 **EXT. MOUNTAIN/VILLAGE - EVENING**

94

Sandy sees the approaching men.

SANDY
(instructing)
Engage at will. Three insurgents to
the front, rapid fire!

Another fire fight ensues.

95 **EXT. LONE DWELLING - EVENING**

95

Georgie watches the man hurry back inside at the sound of the firefight.

Georgie takes the opportunity to grab Dr Bahil and start to move her round the building towards the waiting car.

GEORGIE
Head down, let's move, move! Car,
now.

The firefight taking place a hundred yards up the street, Georgie turns and looks, trying to assess what she should do as Dr Bahil leaps into the car.

Before Georgie can get in or react, the car pulls away at speed. Georgie stares after it, perplexed... then sees the horrifying sight of Poya lying shot and wounded on the ground on what was the far side of the vehicle.

She is straight on him, trying to staunch the bleed. As she works on stopping the bleed out she sees the guys hurrying towards her, having terminated the enemy.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(screams)
She's gone! They've got her!

Georgie impotently looks after the hospital vehicle disappearing in a cloud of dust.

End of Episode Two