

OUR GIRL

SERIES FOUR, EPISODE FOUR

Written & Created by

Tony Grounds

26th June 2019

YELLOW SHOOTING SCRIPT

(Scene numbers locked)

© BBC STUDIOS DRAMA

The sending of this script does not constitute an offer of a contract for any part herein

1 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

1

Long shot of the armoured vehicle heading down a dusty road. Spooky sense of eyes on. The vehicle stalls. Beat.

 THROBBER (V.O.)
Stalled the mother.

 KINGY (V.O.)
In the back... eyes on rear...
move.

Kingy gets out and goes to the driver's seat, Throbber gets out and into the back, Kingy gets in to drive.

2 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

2

Kingy is driving, Sandy next to him, throwing anxious glances into the back where Georgie has Fingers laid out. She and Mimi work on him, desperately cutting away at his clothes to find his injuries. He has a chest bullet wound. Throbber and Monk are looking out of the back of the vehicle, weapons prepped, clearly fearful of attack. Fingers writhes in pain, his breathing shallow.

 GEORGIE
Right Fingers, look at me, mate...
stop wriggling, we're going to make
you better.

Fingers groans and writhes as they try to hold him still.

 GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Need you being Mr Calm, right?

 FINGERS
Georgie... Georgie, is it bad?

 GEORGIE
You're gonna be fine... calm your
tits.

Mimi is checking on his blood pressure and flashes a worried look at Georgie.

(As everyone realises the gravity of the situation, they speak in sotto voce so as not to alarm a clearly worried Fingers... some things said so he cannot hear.)

 THROBBER
(whispers to Monk, clearly
shitting himself, the boy
in him suddenly to the
fore)
Is he gonna be alright, Monk?

MONK
(uncertain)
Let's just do what we gotta do...
eyes on... rear.

GEORGIE
(panicked but trying to
not let it show)
How we doing with a MERT, Prof?

Prof is on the radio, desperate to get through, but the reception isn't great. He turns to Georgie, anxious, and shakes his head.

PROF
Can't get through... no signal.
(desperate, into radio)
Oscar to zero, come in please.

Georgie has now cut away at Fingers' uniform, and sees the wound in all its glory as it pumps blood.

FINGERS
Am I bleeding out, Georgie?

Fingers is clearly panicked but trying not to show it.

GEORGIE
No. Bleeding nuisance.
(to a worried Mimi)
Apply pressure here, Mimi. Hard.

MIMI
Should we morphine him?

GEORGIE
Not with a possible chest injury.

We see Mimi desperately trying to pad out the bleed to staunch the blood.

MIMI
Need more blast bandage.

GEORGIE
Really push into it, Mimi... stop
the bleed any way we can.

SANDY
(shouting from front)
How's he doing, Sergeant Lane?

GEORGIE
He's going to be fine, fine! Aren't
you, Fingers?

FINGERS

I'm making that plane in the morning, don't worry about that.

Georgie flashes a concerned look up at Sandy. Sandy looks fearful as they try to staunch the bleed. Mimi applies more pressure. Fingers screams; the lads look concerned/fearful.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Never mind gawping at me, you're on watch... tell him, Georgie.

MONK

You've always been a grass, you.

SANDY

How long by road, Colour?

Georgie moves across to Sandy so she can have a quiet word.

GEORGIE

(grabbing Sandy's arm,
leaning forward)

There's no way we're gonna be able to get him all the way back by road. He'll bleed out. Sir.

Sandy nods and turns to Kingy.

SANDY

What do we do, Colour?

KINGY

We carry on. Until we can establish comms and get evac-ed out of this hellhole. Sir.

3 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

3

We see the armoured vehicle making its way along the road, throwing up plumes of dirt. We see a 4x4 following, along with a moped.

4 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

4

The medics are still desperately working on Fingers, checking his vitals etc. Throbber and Monk, on look-out, spot something.

MONK

4x4 in the distance... and a moped.

THROBBER

Think they're just locals.

KINGY
Shall we let them overtake, sir?

Sandy looks at Kingy, clearly uncertain what call to make.

Fingers is shutting his eyes and looking pale.

GEORGIE
Don't be going to sleep, Fingers. I
need you wide-awake-club! Keep
pressing, Mimi.

MIMI
(feeling Fingers' wound,
quietly to Georgie)
Packing's sodden... need more.

Georgie grabs another blast bandage from her bergan.

GEORGIE
Just keep pressing that in... hard
as you can, Mimi.

Mimi presses the bandage into the exit bullet hole.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Ram it hard into the wound!
(screams)
We need that MERT!

Georgie continues to apply pressure but her fear for Fingers is all too apparent. Mimi, almost tearful, looks up at Georgie, who knows she's got to be strong.

5 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

5

We see the armoured vehicle traveling along the road. We see the moped and the 4x4.

MONK (V.O.)
They're gaining on us, Kingy.

6 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

6

Sandy and Kingy look to their right as the 4 x 4 pulls level with them for a moment.

They see two Taliban with a rocket launcher, staring at them from the open back of the 4 x 4, before the 4 x 4 drops back and follows them again.

KINGY
Living my best life.

Sandy, like a rabbit caught in the headlights, stares at Kingy as Fingers cries in agony.

CUT TO Titles:

7 **EXT. OMAR'S TEMPORARY COMPOUND. - DAY**

7

We see Blue, in local garb, looking through his binoculars, observing what's occurring on the road below.

 BLUE
 Trouble at t'mill.

He turns and looks at Jackson, just finishing up changing into local garb, who has also got his bins on 2 Section's armoured vehicle. Spanner, just behind them, is packing up all the gear etc and watching Omar.

 JACKSON
 What's that mean?

 BLUE
 Have you seriously never heard of
 that expression?

Blue stares at him, incredulous.

 JACKSON
 I'm from Merthyr Tydfil.

 BLUE
 It means... grab your shemagh,
 you've pulled.

Blue signals to Spanner to get the hood on Omar. Blue opens the boot of a local vehicle.

 BLUE (CONT'D)
 Against the Geneva convention but
 hey ho, sue me sugar-tits.

Omar is unceremoniously dumped into the boot of the vehicle. Blue points to a moped.

 BLUE (CONT'D)
 (to Spanner)
 Your trusty steed.

 JACKSON
 Cover your face, you'll blend in a
 treat.

Spanner wraps his scarf around his face and starts up the moped.

 BLUE
 (to Spanner)
 Following. Keep the wire open...
 need to know everything occurring
 behind us.

SPANNER

Boss.

Blue and Jackson get into the car, Spanner jumps on the moped.

8 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

8

Monk and Throbber are anxiously watching the following vehicle.

BLUE (V.O.)

Just keep going, muppets...

PROF

(frantically trying to get
through on the radio)

Oscar to zero... do you read, over?

Georgie and Mimi are working away desperately on a gasping Fingers. We go from face to face as they take in just how serious the situation is.

MIMI

(flashing a look to
Georgie)

Blood pressure dropping, Georgie.

Georgie knows this is not good. Fingers clocks the concern on Georgie's face.

FINGERS

Georgie..!

THROBBER

We should take them out now!

KINGY

Do not engage... first round fired
and they'll be on us from every
direction.

PROF

(into radio)

Oscar to zero... emergency medical
assistance required. One Cat A...

Fingers is gasping for breath.

FINGERS

I can't breathe.

GEORGIE

Stop talking, then.

FINGERS
(weakly looking at
Georgie)
Don't sugar coat this, Georgie.

GEORGIE
(slow, thoughtful)
I'm getting you home.

MIMI
Pulse 30...

GEORGIE
(screams)
We need a MERT. Now. Prof?

PROF
I'm trying!

The tension in the back of the vehicle is intense. Suddenly
our vehicle grinds to a halt, to the concern of everyone.

GEORGIE
What's happening... why have we
stopped?

9 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

9

We see two large farm vehicles have set up a road block ahead
of the armoured vehicle.

10 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

10

SANDY
(flashing a look to Kingy)
Colour...

KINGY
Don't ask me, sir.

THROBBER
Boss.

Sandy turns and sees behind the 4x4 and moped. They are
effectively trapped.

SANDY
Ram our way through?

KINGY
They could be IED-ed. And there's
the little matter of the rocket
launchers to our rear.

11 EXT. DIRT ROAD/INT. CAR. - DAY 11

We see Blue driving the local car at high speed. Jackson is in the passenger seat, fiddling with the car radio.

BLUE
(into head mic)
He's trying to get Wales FM on the
sound system, over.

Jackson flashes him a look.

12 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY 12

We see Spanner on the moped, trying to keep up with Blue in the car.

SPANNER
(into headset)
Do you get the feeling there's a
lot of people in the mountains
watching this unfold?

BLUE (V.O.)
(through headset)
We currently have more eyes on than
Pornhub on a lonely Friday, no
doubt.

13 INT. CAR. - DAY 13

Blue and Jackson look out in horror as the armoured vehicle has been forced to stop and the 4x4 and moped are about to stop behind it.

JACKSON
(impersonating Blue)
Trouble at t'mill.

Blue flashes him an eye roll look.

BLUE
Yeah alright, Shirley Bassey. Get
your belt on.

Jackson looks puzzled but clicks on his belt.

JACKSON
(sings)
'So let me get right to the
point...'

14 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

14

Kingy has stopped the vehicle at the road block. They are all turned and watching the 4x4 and moped pull up behind. 'Fuck, what do we do?' look on every face.

JACKSON (V.O.)
(singing)
'...I don't pop my cork for every
man I see...'

15 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

15

The two Taliban in the back of the 4x4 hold their weapons menacingly, waiting for the Brits to emerge, one with an R.P.G. pointing at the vehicle.

JACKSON (V.O.)
'...Hey big spender...

We see Blue's car hurtling at speed towards them. The two Taliban barely have time to turn around.

JACKSON (V.O.)
'... spend a little time with me.'

The 2 taliban are forced to leap out. Blue's car ploughs into the back of 4x4.

JACKSON (V.O.)
'... wouldn't you like to have fun,
fun, fun... how's about a few
laughs, laughs, laughs...'

Blue and Jackson step out of their mangled car and each double tap a Taliban. Killing them. They then take out the moped rider.

JACKSON
(as they kill)
'... I can show you a good time,
let me show you a good time...'

The driver of the 4x4 is opening his door and getting out with his AK47... Jackson and Blue haven't noticed him as he prepares to fire... as Spanner arrives on his moped, smashing into him before double tapping him.

BLUE
You took your time, Spanner.

Jackson points to movement in the farm vehicles. The three of them approach and see two farmers running away as fast as they can.

Spanner points his weapon. He looks at Blue who shakes his head as the farmers disappear.

SPANNER

Think we might regret letting them
go, boss.

BLUE

We might regret it more if they
turn out to be farmers.

Blue looks inside the armoured vehicle as Sandy and Kingy
stare out at them.

BLUE (CONT'D)

(turning and calling to
Kingy)
We might need to thumb a lift with
you guys.

JACKSON

Our car's bolloxed.

Suddenly they start to receive incoming fire from the
mountains. They take cover by the armoured vehicle.

BLUE

(shouting instructions
inside)
Guys, alright, fan out and cover us
while we try and move those farm
vehicles.

Blue, Spanner and Jackson give cover as Sandy, Kingy, Monk,
Throbber and Prof get out and take up covering positions.
Weapons prepped and ready.

They return fire. We see Monk, Throbber and Prof really
firing with absolute venom.

16 **INT ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

16

Georgie and Mimi still working on Fingers, desperately trying
to keep him alive. They hear the firing outside.

MIMI

This is a bit fucking... not good,
Georgie.

GEORGIE

We'll overpower Terry-Taliban, move
the farm vehicles and be home for
tea. Eh Fingers?

Fingers suddenly opens his eyes.

FINGERS

I need to talk to Marie.

GEORGIE
(as they work away on him)
Let's worry about that back at
camp.

FINGERS
(with an intensity)
I need to talk to her now, Georgie.

Georgie flashes a look to Mimi before she takes out her
phone.

GEORGIE
There's no reception.

Fingers cries out, now really struggling. Georgie strokes
Fingers' face.

FINGERS
Let me record something... I need
to tell her.

Georgie holds her phone to him.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Marie... how you doing? I've got
myself into a spot of bother,
bae... nothing to worry about but
we might need to have our honeymoon
at the QE in Birmingham...
(it is clear that Fingers
is now talking through
extemporaneous and
increasing pain,
struggling to breath)
...actually I think that's where
Ariane Grande went for her in
growing toenails... once they've
cured me, hun... I've got so much
I've got to tell you... tell you
about how you've put everything in
focus... i didn't even realise my
life was out of focus until you
come along Marie... and sharpened
me... oh Marie... I'm coming
home... Love you. Sorry.

Fingers winces in pain.

17 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

17

The guys are all outside. All eyes on the hillside waiting
for more contact.

Prof is in the ditch, desperately working away on the radio
trying to get through.

PROF
Oscar to zero... do you read?

Suddenly there is a crackle.

VOICE THROUGH RADIO (V.O.)
Zero to Oscar, where are you, over?

Prof looks delighted.

PROF
Got them! Got through!

18 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. KABUL. - DAY**

18

Antonio is running alongside the stretcher as they rush a battered and bruised Dr Bahil along the corridor. Staff everywhere, including Poya and Rabee.

ANTONIO
What the hell did they do to you?

DR BAHIL
I'm fine... fine.

A female American officer arrives at the end of the corridor looking for Antonio.

ANTONIO
(to his medical team as
they take over Dr Bahil)
Let's check for any internal
haemorrhage, organ damage along
with fractures... vital signs
currently no cause for concern.

AMERICAN OFFICER
(spotting Antonio)
Captain Antonio, contact with the
Brits... UK comms room.

ANTONIO
Any word from Sergeant Lane?

DR BAHIL
(concerned)
Why? Where are they? Where's
Georgie?

ANTONIO
The comms have been down...
couldn't get hold of them...

Dr Bahil looks concerned.

DR BAHIL
But where are they?

ANTONIO

They were the support group for
Special Forces... looking for you.

Dr Bahil takes this in and realises the significance.

DR BAHIL

That whole area is enemy
territory...

The worry is so evident on Dr Bahil's face, Antonio is
immediately even more torn.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

(to Antonio)

Go!

Antonio hurries down the corridor after the officer.

19 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

19

Georgie still has the phone held to Fingers. He is now
struggling to speak/breathe.

FINGERS

...Oh Marie, I'm coming home.
Sorry.

Georgie puts away her phone as she and Mimi work on gasping
Fingers. An urgent Prof comes inside with the radio.

PROF

Got Antonio on the wire. MERT
scrambled.

ANTONIO (V.O.)

(coming onto the call)

Lane... Antonio. How are you...
where are you?

GEORGIE

One man down... Cat A... gunshot
wound...

ANTONIO (V.O.)

Where?

GEORGIE

(into headset, urgent)

Entrance left anterior chest, exit
wound posteriorly. We've done our
best to contain the bleed but his
pulse is weak and he's struggling
to breathe... I'm losing him...

(desperate)

I'm not losing you, Fingers...

(MORE)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
I'm just bullshitting so they speed
up the MERT.
(checking)
His breathing is shallow...

Desperately working on him, listening to his chest.

20 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY** 20

Antonio is on the radio. The Brigadier paces anxiously.

ANTONIO
(into radio)
If he's struggling to breathe...
the bullet must have penetrated he
lung... we're looking at a possible
hemo pneumothorax...

21 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE.** 21

Georgie on the radio as she studies Fingers to see if Antonio
is right. Prof looking somewhat in awe.

GEORGIE
I think you're right... I need to
release the air... done it once
before...

ANTONIO (V.O.)
Do you have a syringe?

GEORGIE (V.O.)
(into headset)
Yes...

ANTONIO (V.O.)
Make sure he's lying flat.

Prof leaps out and back into the heat of battle. Suddenly a
hail of bullets ricochets off the vehicle. Mimi jumps.

ANTONIO (V.O.)
You guys okay?

GEORGIE
The bullets can't get through this
vehicle, Mimi.

Mimi nods.

22 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

22

We see our guys engaging with the enemy. In cover and rapid fire. Prof dug in alongside.

MONK

Large rock, three o'clock... two
hostiles.

Prof fires, striking one of them.

PROF

Make that one now, Monk.

23 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY

23

Antonio looks anxious at the sound of the gunshots. He turns to the Brigadier, who is studying the maps with various other UK and American officers.

ANTONIO

What the hell are we doing about getting out to them? There's incoming!

BRIGADIER

(studying the maps)

We can't get the helicopters that side of the mountains... it's all Taliban and they'll be blown out of the sky. We need them to make their way to here...

(circling a potential
landing area)

...it's about two kilometres from
where they are and the route is...
hazardous at best.

ANTONIO

They're sitting ducks!

BRIGADIER

We're scrambling a helicopter to the safe zone... making that the R.V. point... they need to get there.

ANTONIO

(sarcastic)

Oh really? Thank you.

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Second rib to the mid-clavicular line... Roger that?

ANTONIO

Roger.

GEORGIE (V.O.)
I'm inserting the needle...

ANTONIO
...At a 90 degree angle in the
space between the second and the
third rib... in one motion,
Georgie... and you gonna have to
push it in hard.

GEORGIE (V.O.)
Roger... and I push it in hard...
until I hear the air escaping...

24 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

24

Mimi watches as Georgie holds the cannula, preparing.

GEORGIE
(into headset)
Pushing it in... now.

Fingers is almost choking, involuntary jerking motions.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Hold him still, Mimi.

Mimi tries to hold Fingers still. More gunfire hits the side
of the vehicle.

ANTONIO (V.O.)
You okay?

Georgie looks nervous.

MIMI
Hard, Georgie.

Georgie jabs the needle into Fingers. We hear a pop and the
air then starts to escape his body. Georgie flashes a look at
Mimi as Fingers catches his breath and gasps.

GEORGIE
Yes!

More bullets hit the vehicle.

25 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY**

25

Antonio is on the wire to Georgie. The Brigadier is listening
to something on his headset.

ANTONIO
What's happening, Georgie?

GEORGIE (V.O.)
He's breathing!

ANTONIO
Well that helps.

BRIGADIER
(whispers quietly to
Antonio)
Helicopter dispatched. ETA nine
minutes... I've got Blue on the
wire...

26 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

26

Georgie is leaning over Fingers.

ANTONIO (V.O.)
Remove the needle, leave the IV
cannula sheet inside and tell me
how his breathing is.

Georgie does this and she looks at Mimi, relieved, as Fingers
starts breathing again, his chest rising and falling.

GEORGIE
He's breathing... better... less
shallow...

MIMI
Pulse returning towards normal.

A moment between Georgie and Fingers. He gives her a
reassuring smile.

GEORGIE
(gently)
Stop worrying me... you dingbat.
(to Mimi)
Prep the IV and oxygen...

27 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY**

27

Antonio looks relieved.

ANTONIO
(to Georgie)
How easy was that?

GEORGIE (V.O.)
Need him on that MERT... "get them
to the MERT with a pulse..."

The Brigadier is on the (other) wire to Blue.

BRIGADIER
(into mic)
Blue... they can't get the
helicopter any closer... chances of
getting to the RV point?

BLUE (V.O.)
Two hopes... Bob's dead and Shirley
Bassey has forgotten her frock.

BRIGADIER
(into mic)
What the hell are you talking
about, Blue..?

28 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

28

Blue is sheltering behind the vehicle. He sees the rest of
the guys fanned out, all eyes on the mountains.

BLUE
Hold your fire, guys. Hold fire.
(into headset to Brig)
We have one Cat A... not sure we
can stretch him over the
mountains... the movement will be
too much...

Monk spots two mopeds and a 4x4 approaching from the
direction the farmers ran in. Both mopeds with armed Taliban
on.

MONK
Blue! Ten o'clock, bandits
approaching.

Blue swings round and sees the mopeds, which now stop. One
Taliban gets off and, holding his weapon above his head,
slowly approaches.

BLUE
(into headset)
Not being rude, Brig, but might
need to call you back...

He clicks off comms and watches the Taliban.

MONK
We need to take him out.

BLUE
Hold your fucking fire.
(shouting in Pashto)
Throw down your weapon.

TALIBAN

Give us Omar and we allow you
through.

BLUE

Listen, fella... we can just put a
bullet in Omar's brain now...

TALIBAN

That won't serve you well... we
have many bullets. Give us Omar or
we kill you all.

Blue turns back to the guys. He knows he has very few
options... this is a situation he can't fight his way out of.

KINGY

We're not letting them have Omar.

SANDY

We're hardly in a strong
bargaining...

THROBBER

We can fucking take them... they
got nothing.

Blue flashes him a look, and points to the mountains where
there are many more Taliban waiting.

BLUE

Remind me again why they call you
Throbber.

MONK

We just need to get Fingers on that
MERT. Nothing else matters no more.

SANDY

So what are we going to do?

Close on Blue as the cogs turn... everyone is aware they are
up shit creek.

29

EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

29

We are with the Taliban who are now squatting down. They
become aware of Blue approaching them, arms aloft to show he
has no weapons, followed by Spanner and Jackson, also arms
aloft. The Taliban point their weapons at them.

BLUE

Move those vehicles and give us
safe passage to our onward
transport, then we give you Omar.

The Taliban stare at him, not convinced.

BLUE (CONT'D)
I give you my word as an
Englishman...

JACKSON
(quietly)
And Welshman.

SPANNER
(quietly)
And Scot.

The Taliban converse quietly before one looks up.

TALIBAN
Show us Omar and we do deal.

Blue goes to the boot of the smashed-up car, opens it and
pulls out Omar. He pulls off Omar's hood; they're eye to eye.

BLUE
We'll meet again... don't know
where... don't know when...

He is badly cut from the crash.

BLUE (CONT'D)
We need to evacuate our injured
comrade. Move the vehicles, let us
through and you can have Omar back.

They nod and start to move the vehicles. Blue instructs
everyone to get back on board the armoured vehicle.

30 **EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY**

30

We see the farm vehicles moved and the armoured vehicle
slowly make its way through them.

31 **INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY**

31

Kingy still driving, Sandy still up front. The road is bumpy
and getting more like a hillside path. The guys are on
observation, Georgie and Mimi keeping Fingers monitored and
stable and stopping the bleeds, now hooked up to IV and
oxygen.

Blue, Spanner and Jackson are scouring a map of the locale
that has been pinged to them. Omar is bound and gagged next
to them.

Blue flashes a look from Omar to Georgie. Georgie stares at
Omar, who is inscrutable.

BLUE
(leaning forward to Sandy
and Kingy)
Looks like the mountain path stops
here...
(showing them his monitor)
...we'll then need to foot it the
last half a kilometre.

GEORGIE
(calling forward)
We can't do that. We need to keep
the patient level.

BLUE
Stay here and die or give it a
go... cos any second now the road
runs out.

Georgie looks at Omar, and then at Fingers.

PROF
(gently to Georgie)
We can all carry the stretcher...
keep it as steady as possible.

GEORGIE
We're getting him back alive, Prof.

PROF
Too fucking right we are.

Fingers looks up at Georgie.

FINGERS
Georgie Lane... thank you, Georgie
Lane...

He reaches out and takes her hand.

FINGERS (CONT'D)
Sorry.

GEORGIE
Shut it, you big Doris.

BLUE
(calling back)
What's happening behind?

MONK
Still the 4x4... four guys on
board. Couple of mopeds.

They fire into the air signaling for the armoured vehicle to
stop and for them to hand over Omar. Blue stares hard at
Spanner and Jackson. They look at Omar. Blue holds up Omar's
hood.

BLUE
(robot voice)
You have arrived at your
destination.

32 EXT. R.V. POINT. MOUNTAINS. - DAY 32

We see the helicopter approaching the RV point.

33 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY 33

Antonio, the Brigadier and various American officers are watching cam footage from the helicopter at the RV point.

34 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD. - DAY 34

We see the armoured vehicle turn a corner and a hooded Omar unceremoniously thrown out. The armoured vehicle heads on its way, stopping a hundred yards further up the track as the road runs out. Sounds of the helicopter as it lands up ahead.

The 4x4 and mopeds arrive at Omar and attempt to get the hood off, but there is a knotted cord around the neck which is preventing them.

Meanwhile 2 Section emerge from their vehicle and attempt to move at pace, whilst keeping Fingers steady on the stretcher. Georgie is in medical charge. Kingy, last man out, throws a phosphorous grenade inside the vehicle and runs after the others.

35 **EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE. - DAY** 35

The Taliban start to untie Omar's knotted hood.

36 EXT. MOUNTAIN SIDE. - DAY 36

2 Section are running with the stretcher towards the helicopter, Georgie running alongside with a drip.

Going up a slope, a couple of them slip and it looks for a moment like Fingers will be dropped. They find their footing.

GEORGIE
(screams, frantic, fuming,
panicked)
You concentrate! Fuck sake! If you
drop him... I will never forgive
you. Any of you.

They carry on running, all desperate.

MONK
(to Fingers)
Mate, we're there now... don't be
going all sleepy on my watch...
we're right there, we're gonna make
it!

The helicopter crew rushing out to assist.

37 **EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE. - DAY**

37

Just as the hood comes off we see it is not Omar but Jackson, dressed as Omar. Jackson pulls his hidden weapon and starts firing at those by him.

Jackson is shot at point-blank range and falls.

Suddenly rapid gunfire comes at them and we reveal Blue and Spanner in their hiding places.

It seems chaotic cos the Taliban are caught completely unawares, but the Special Forces are focused and know exactly what they are doing. They are stalling them so 2 Section can get away... effectively sacrificing their lives for others.

38 **EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE. RV POINT. - DAY**

38

The paramedics are taking the stretcher on board... the others scrambling into the helicopter as the sound of gunfire carries on.

We now see Kingy holds a bound & gagged Omar with the Prof. The two of them get him on board.

A fuming Monk is staring at Omar, tied. He suddenly lunges for him, only to be stopped by Kingy who grabs Monk and holds him.

KINGY
(quiet but forceful)
Calm yourself, Monk. Understand?

Monk half nods. We look around at the carnage and notice Sandy, wide-eyed. Everything coming on him, the enormity of the situation... these are his guys.

KINGY (CONT'D)
(to Sandy)
Bet you wish you'd stayed at home.
You could be watching all this from
the comfort of the comms room.

He looks at Georgie as she holds Fingers' hand whilst the medics pump in blood.

GEORGIE

You're gonna be alright, Fingers.
We got you here. Do you hear me,
you're going to be alright.

The pilot starts up the blades and prepares to take off.

SANDY

(shouting to be heard
above the noise of the
engines/blades)
Hold on! We're waiting for three of
our guys.

PILOT

We gotta go!

KINGY

We ain't going nowhere yet.

They are all on board, Sandy desperately staring, hoping
beyond hope the SF guys will come running round the corner.

PILOT

I gotta move, guys...

We hear more gunfire. The faces on board looking out,
anxious. Behind them, the medical emergency team are working
on Fingers, Georgie with them.

PILOT (CONT'D)

If we get hit, we're screwed.

The helicopter is creating a huge dust cloud...

Suddenly, emerging through the dust we see Blue and Spanner
dragging wounded Jackson... (shoulder gunshot injury)... they
each hold one lapel and run at speed with him.

PROF

(noticing first)
Wait!

All the guys on board notice and start screaming at the pilot
to wait and pick them up.

Blue and Spanner are dragging Jackson towards the helicopter.

A lone Taliban, injured but walking, emerges from round the
corner with his AK47.

The section start to lift Jackson on board, everyone helping
pull him onto the helicopter as the Taliban starts firing.

Kingy is first to react, shooting him in the head.

Blue hurls Spanner on board starts to rise. Hands reach out
and grab Blue just in time.

The medics are now frantically working on Jackson as well as Fingers. The scene is organised chaos.

Everyone is slightly shellshocked.

Close on Georgie's face as the helicopter prepares for take-off; she seems oblivious to the fact that on the ground, other Taliban have gathered and are firing up at the helicopter as it disappears across the mountains. The abandoned vehicle now billowing smoke.

39 **EXT. AIRPORT. - DAY**

39

The helicopter is landing and emergency medical crews are on standby to take in the injured into ambulances and awaiting military vehicles.

40 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY**

40

Fingers is being wheeled at speed through to the emergency rooms.

A team of doctors and surgeons are running with him. We see Rabee and Poya assisting.

We see Georgie running alongside Fingers' stretcher as he is rushed into surgery.

Antonio stops her going into the emergency room. Suddenly, just the two of them are left alone in the corridor.

A moment between them.

 GEORGIE
 (almost shell-shocked)
 We got him back alive.

Antonio nods. She collapses into Antonio's arms in relief.

 ANTONIO
 You got him here.
 (taking her face in both
 his hands)
 You got him here, Georgie.

 GEORGIE
 And now he's going to be alright.

 ANTONIO
 And now you go take care of
 yourself... have a shower... eat
 something... he's in good hands.

 GEORGIE
 I've got to call my sister.

Antonio nods.

41 **INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY**

41

The Brigadier sits at his desk as Sandy and Kingy walk past, exhausted, carrying their weapons and helmets... their heads abuzz with the events.

 BRIGADIER
Gentlemen.

They turn and look in.

 KINGY
Sir.

 BRIGADIER
Seat of pants. But at the end of the day... Hostage rescued and target captured... History will say we did well...

 SANDY
One Cat A and a few close calls, sir.

 BRIGADIER
I guess the chaps will have a good after-dinner story to tell.

 KINGY
Well... all very worthwhile then... sir.

 BRIGADIER
Shame we had to leave behind a 2 millon pound bit of kit. Hey ho.
 (pointedly)
Thank you... Sergeant.

Kingy knows to salute and go. Sandy stares at him.

 BRIGADIER (CONT'D)
Well done, Mr Hurst. Could you shut my door please... wind picking up.

Sandy shuts the door and follows Kingy. Kingy flashing him a look as if to say "what is that Brig like?"

 SANDY
'Forward', he cried, from the rear.

Sandy looks at Kingy and they smile.

42 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DUSK 42

Sunset. Seemingly calm. Beautiful.

43 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. - NIGHT 43

A couple of hours later. Blue is in the hospital, checking up on Jackson. He sees Georgie, washed and scrubbed.

GEORGIE
What's happening?

BLUE
Waiting for my work-shy homie to
man up... been summoned back to
Hereford.

GEORGIE
Jackson staying here?

BLUE
(shaking his head)
Q.E. in Birmingham. He got lucky...
flesh and muscle damage... few
weeks off and he'll be in a ditch
somewhere near you!

Blue gives Jackson a thumbs up. Jackson gives him a 'wanker' sign in return.

BLUE (CONT'D)
He loves me really.

GEORGIE
Did we get medical assistance to
Mrs Arush?

BLUE
Mother and child doing well, I
hear... not so the husband. He was
in the back of the truck.

GEORGIE
That exploded?

He nods. Georgie looks at him, and shakes her head.

BLUE
How's your man doing?

GEORGIE
Fingers? He's in surgery now... the
bullet shattered so they're opening
up his chest... trying to repair
the vascular damage...

BLUE

Roger.

GEORGIE

Thanks for getting Omar back in one piece... and not letting him go.

BLUE

We've handed him over to the Americans so... have you ever rung out a sponge?

She looks at him quizzically.

BLUE (CONT'D)

They'll be squeezing as much intel out of the bloke as possible prior to a lifetime behind bars.

GEORGIE

One evil bastard out of action.

(beat, as Blue goes to move off)

Did you... when you stayed behind and we went to the R.V. point... did you think you were going to make it?

BLUE

(matter of fact)

Nope.

GEORGIE

Willing to make... the ultimate sacrifice.

BLUE

Like Elvis.

(beat)

Try and get some sleep. Omar's currently being guarded by several hundred yanks and your man is in the best possible hands.

Blue half smiles and leaves. Georgie watches him head off.

44

EXT. ROOF OF A BUILDING. KABUL BARRACKS. - NIGHT

44

Night. Lying on a roof, looking up at the amazing starry night sky are Mimi, Prof, Monk and Throbber.

Silence.

MONK

This is actually better than going out on the lash.

THROBBER

Gay.

PROF

Don't spoil the moment, Throbber.

MONK

Sometimes you have to go through something to realise that... everything is alright.

THROBBER

Yeah yeah yeah... agree with all that old fanny... I'm just saying I love going on the lash as well as looking up at infinity and that stuff.

MIMI

We'll remember today for... always. Even when we're a hundred.

MONK

Well done today, Mimi. Delivering a baby! Unreal downstairs action, gal!

THROBBER

Her mum does all that baby shiz for a living so it was sort of cheating innit.

Prof looks at Mimi. Mimi doesn't look back at Prof. Prof senses this. Throbber looks back up at the sky.

MIMI

How far is it to the moon and back... that's what everyone says, don't they? Love you to the moon and back... but that's not as far as like... Mars, is it? That's like infinity.

THROBBER

I mean the thing with infinity... if it goes on for ever and ever... where does it end? And if you get to the end... you know... keep going on and on and on into space until you get to the end... what is there after that? There must be something or...

PROF

$E = mc^2$.

Mimi laughs.

MIMI

Is that a real thing, Prof?

PROF

Everything is made from nothing,
this nothing is space... so this
nothing yeah... is... well it's
everything... because it is mass or
energy of a low potential. And that
is where stars come from, boys and
girls.

MONK

I wish I'd listened in school.

THROBBER

My biology teacher, yeah, told me
that if you have sex, the bollock
yoghurt comes out of the right
testicle and if you do it yourself,
if comes out of the left testicle.

MONK

You'd end up with one like a raisin
and one like a melon!

THROBBER

I fucking checked every twenty
minutes.

MIMI

That was your teacher told you
that, Throbber? Bit cruel, weren't
he?

THROBBER

(pointedly)
She.

They laugh. Suddenly Kingy arrives on the roof. They all clap
him onto the roof.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

You're the man who saved Special
Forces, Colour. How badass is that?

KINGY

This isn't an episode of Long Lost
Family so we can cut all that
clapping bollocks out.

This pulls them up.

MONK

How's Fingers, Colour?

KINGY

Still in surgery... so I need to
start cracking on with your after
action reports in the morning...
then normal duties resume.
Understood?

ALL

Colour.

Kingy heads off. They all start to follow.

45 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - NIGHT**

45

Middle of the night. Georgie is sat alone in the corridor,
fiddling with her necklace and ring on it.

After a beat she jumps with a start as she hears a trolley
wheeled along the corridor with unconscious Fingers on it,
intubated and on a ventilator. He is just out of surgery.
Doctors surround him, including Antonio.

46 **INT. ROLE ONE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM - NIGHT**

46

Fingers is hooked up to an array of machines. Other doctors
are monitoring.

Antonio turns to Georgie at the door.

ANTONIO

We struggled to access the injury
the bullet caused. He'll need more
surgery in the next 24 hours.

GEORGIE

Again?

ANTONIO

We've achieved hemostasis but it's
only a temporary solution, Georgie.
One thing's for sure, though...
he's a fighter.

He steers her outside.

47 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. WARD. - NIGHT**

47

ANTONIO

Go to bed because... there's
nothing you can do here.

She sits on the chair, she's not going anywhere. He clocks
this. He heads back inside.

Time lapse of Georgie over the hours of waiting.

47a **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAWN**

47a

Dawn establiher.

48 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAWN**

48

Dawn. Georgie in the chair, now asleep.

 PROF
 Everything alright, Georgie?

She bolts awake and sees Prof has arrived with a container.

 PROF (CONT'D)
 Brought you some scoff.

 GEORGIE
 I'm fine.

 PROF
 First rule of the medic: look after
 yourself then your troops.

 GEORGIE
 Have you just made that up?

 PROF
 Yep. It's a cheese omelette. Get it
 down you.

Prof tries his winning smile at Georgie.

 PROF (CONT'D)
 We're all here for you, you know...

 GEORGIE
 (looking down at her
 omelette)
 Cheese?

 PROF
 That's it.

 GEORGIE
 The weird cheese?

 PROF
 Goat's cheese. We have it in
 Manchester.

 GEORGIE
 Do we?

 PROF
 Maybe not Stockport.

GEORGIE

We've only just got brown bread.

Georgie smiles and nods. They both suddenly turn towards the ward as they hear alarms and shouts. They wonder what is going on, then see several doctors, including Antonio, sprinting down the corridor towards the ward.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

What's going on, Antonio?

Petrified with fear, Georgie stares as they hurry past her and into Fingers' ward.

She stares into the room and sees:

49 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' WARD/ROOM. - DAWN** 49

Fingers is being worked on by a team of doctors, clearly a real emergency. Defibrillators placed on him.

ANTONIO

He is V.F. We need to shock him,
charging 200J, everybody clear...

They activate the machine. Fingers convulses as Georgie opens the door and stares inside in horror and puzzlement. Antonio sees her, moves to the door and almost lifts her back into the corridor.

50 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAWN** 50

Georgie is moved out of the room by Antonio and down the corridor.

ANTONIO

You don't need to see this.

GEORGIE

What's going on? I need to be in
there.

ANTONIO

(continuing to drive her
down the corridor)
People have got a job to do without
you getting in the way.

This pulls her up sharp as she takes this in, flashing a look at Prof.

GEORGIE

Tell me he's going to be okay.

ANTONIO
(turning to Prof)
Take her to my office. Stay with
her.

Prof half nods. Antonio turns and heads back into Fingers' room. Georgie is left alone with Prof. Both look shell-shocked. She looks down at the omelette she is holding.

51 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAWN 51

Antonio comes back in to hectic activity all around.

52 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY 52

Georgie is standing, pacing, looking out of the window, can't settle. Prof impotently watching her.

GEORGIE
(quietly desperate)
How can it... take them this long?

53 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAY 53

Antonio is there as the emergency team realise there is nothing more they can do for Fingers. Slowly and in silence all the machines are turned off. Fingers is dead.

ANTONIO
Time of death... 08:49.

Antonio turns and sees Georgie and Prof looking in through the door. Georgie slowly opens it and comes inside. Some of the other doctors are about to move her outside but Antonio holds his hand up, gesturing to let her stay.

She moves towards Fingers, almost expressionless. She takes his hand and gently places it across his chest.

Antonio sees Prof waiting outside. They both turn and look at Georgie as she gently strokes Fingers' face.

54 INT. SCOFF HOUSE. - DAY 54

The platoon minus Georgie and Prof have gathered for breakfast. They are hungrily devouring. Hubbub and chatter.

Monk looks up when he becomes aware of Kingy standing in the doorway watching them. A shock runs through him... he knows.

Others notice and piecemeal the chatter and hubbub cease.

55 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH OPS ROOM. - DAY**

55

The guys take in the news. This has come as a complete shock to them.

SANDY
...the internal damage was far
worse than initially thought...
sadly he suffered cardiac arrest
following on going bleeding after
coming out of theatre...

Sandy looks across to Kingy.

KINGY
(stoic)
He'll be repatriated in due course.
The platoon will stay here,
complete the tour... and we do it
in his honour. Fingers was the
first person to welcome me into the
platoon... his enthusiasm never
waned. We've all lost a terrific
soldier and a... friend.

SANDY
If any of you guys need to talk...
my office door will be open all
day.

Everybody is silent, thoughtful. We go from face to face. Mimi is tearing up. Throbber looking ashen. Kingy stoic, unflinching. Monk looks like he might full burst, holding it all in but it's a struggle.

56 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAY**

56

Georgie is now alone with Fingers' body. She turns and heads out.

57 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY**

57

Georgie emerges and walks past Antonio and Prof.

GEORGIE
I need to call... Marie.

ANTONIO
Use my office.

They look after her.

58 INT. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY 58

Georgie sits alone, looking lost. She picks up the phone and dials out. Antonio is looking in through the door, feeling for her. We see Prof hovering behind him.

59 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY 59

The platoon have gathered, all sitting around in quiet thoughtfulness. Mimi is with them. Prof is sitting on his bed.

THROBBER
I just wanna go out there now and
kill every last one of the fuckers.

MIMI
(crying)
I keep seeing his face... I can see
him every time I shut my eyes...

Throbber goes and sits by Mimi and tries to comfort her.

MONK
(calm)
There's nothing that can make this
better. This is... just... it.

Georgie comes in. Everyone looks up at her, no one saying anything.

 MIMI
You okay, Georgie?

GEORGIE
Need to sort everything.

She walks to Fingers' bed with a box and starts to pack up and sanitise his kit.

MONK
You don't need to do that.

MIMI
We can do it later.

PROF
We can help, Georgie...

Prof heads over to help Georgie. He tries to take the box.

GEORGIE
(snaps)
I can do this!

Everyone is brought up short by Georgie's snap. Prof slopes back knowing to leave her to it.

60 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

60

Afghans and Americans going hither and thither about their business. The union flag is flying at half mast, along with the other flags.

61 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. SANDY'S OFFICE. - DAY

61

Sandy sits on his own. He picks up the phone and dials out.

SANDY
(into phone, faux upbeat)
Hi Pop... it's me... just thought
I'd... touch base and say hello...
(pulled up short)
...oh right, sorry of course, of
course... say hi to everyone and...
maybe later for sure.

He hangs up. He hears someone walking along the corridor and waits.

Kingy taps on the open door before coming in, carrying his kit bag.

KINGY
All set, boss.

SANDY
Wondered if it was going to be one
of the guys.

Nope. Me.

KINGY

SANDY
Any... sage advice before you go?

Boss? KINGY

SANDY
You say something... they seem to
listen to you.

KING
You say something, they listen too.

SANDY
Out of duty.

Kingy stares at him.

SANDY (CONT'D)
I never expected to lose a man on
Op Toral... for fuck sake, it's a
training and exercise tour!

KINGY

But we have and we carry on.
Because... there is no option.

Kingy picks up his bag and heads off.

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

You've given them the opportunity
to talk... now keep them busy.
They're counting on you to take
charge.

Sandy lets this sink in.

62

INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY

62

Georgie is in the corridor with Antonio.

ANTONIO

You're escorting the body back, I
hear.

GEORGIE

Myself and Colour Sergeant King.

Antonio nods.

ANTONIO

There's no one else who... who he'd
want to take him home... out of
everyone, there's only you. If you
need anything... please... just
call.

GEORGIE

I'd like a tardis... go back so
none of this had happened.

A moment between them. Georgie sees Dr Bahil in her hospital
gown further down the corridor.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Should she be up already?

ANTONIO

She's an Afghan. A bomb goes off in
the market... within twenty
minutes, the dead have been placed
into body bags, the blood hosed
clean and the market's back open.

GEORGIE

They shut the M62 for days after a
road traffic accident.

They both watch as Dr Bahil approaches them. Antonio leaves
them to talk.

DR BAHIL
I'm so sorry... what's happened...

GEORGIE
Thank you.

DR BAHIL
A senseless death.

GEORGIE
Another senseless death.

DR BAHIL
It's agony for you, for his wife...
your sister...
(beat)
You all came to help me...

GEORGIE
This isn't your bad... this is on
Omar.
(beat)
I thought we'd made it... got him
back here... I prayed 'let me get
him back alive'... did a deal with
God... and then...

Dr Bahil comforts her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
(mumbled, to Dr Bahil)
We're all so weak, aren't we..? We
pretend we're strong, and then...

DR BAHIL
You 'are' strong.

Out on Georgie, taking this in.

*

63 **EXT. AIRFIELD. - DAY**

63

The platoon are lined up solemnly as Kingy, Monk, Throbber, Mimi, Prof and Georgie stand either side of Fingers' coffin... the waiting plane in the background.

There is also a section of ANA soldiers, including Rabee, Poya and their friend Zarek... And a platoon of Americans. We also see injured Jackson whose shoulder wound is strapped. He knows it could easily be him in the coffin.

The atmosphere is naturally still and respectful.

Seemingly from nowhere they hear the sound of a trumpet playing TAPS in honour of the fallen.

People turn and see it is Sandy. Kingy looks at him and half nods.

The flag-draped coffin is placed in the middle of the ranks. Everyone stands to attention. Statues, as the trumpet plays.

Out of the corner of his eye, Monk sees Poya looking at his watch, slyly, and to Monk not showing respect. Monk seethes at this.

The trumpet-playing stops and everyone stands still for a moment of quiet reflection.

The six members of 2 Section in two rows of three facing each other.

PROF (V.O.)
(reciting)
'Move him into the sun-
Gently its touch awoke him once,
At home, whispering of fields half-
sown...

64 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS. - DAY

64

Prof sits on the bed alone, reading from a collection of War Poetry.

PROF (V.O.)
'...Always it woke him, even in
France,
Until this morning and this snow.
If anything might rouse him now
The kind old sun will know.

65 EXT. AIRFIELD. - DAY

65

PROF (V.O.)
'Think how it wakes the seeds-
Woke once the clays of a cold star.
Are limbs, so dear-achieved, are
sides
Full-nerved, still warm, too hard
to stir?
Was it for this the clay grew tall?
-O what made fatuous sunbeams toil
To break earth's sleep at all?'

And with this, they pick up the coffin and carry it to the plane in silence. We see each face in turn... in their own personal agony.

66 EXT. SKY. - DAY

66

We see the plane heading home.

67 **INT. CAR/EXT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY** 67

Kingy is in the driver's seat. Georgie is next to him. He pulls up outside Georgie's parents' home.

KINGY
I can come in with you.

GEORGIE
This is one I've got to do on my own, Kingy.

KINGY
Have you?

Georgie nods.

GEORGIE
Thanks for...

KINGY
Everything?

GEORGIE
Driving me home but... yes, everything as well.

They try to smile at each other as Georgie gets out.

68 **EXT. GEORGIE'S PARENTS HOUSE. - DAY** 68

We see from Kingy's POV Georgie heading to the front door, ringing the bell, and her mother Grace opening it. They fall into each other's arms and the door is shut. Fade to:

69 **INT/EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY** 69

Montage of barracks life. We see our guys and others going about their duties... they just have to get on so although not scenes of happiness, scenes of just getting on with things. Scoff house, Op Massive, Sandy in his office alone, the dorm... all the beds, but Fingers' bed has been stripped and the mattress rolled.

70 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY** 70

The platoon have gathered. They see in the distance Omar, hooded and shackled, being moved from one building to the next whilst heavily guarded.

THROBBER
Put me on guard duty... one night in his cell...

MIMI
What time's the funeral?

PROF
3pm.

They stare. Then they see Sandy approaching and brace up.

SANDY
Stand easy. You all know your movement orders. On the range with the Afghans. They're all competent with their weapons but we need them more than competent... we need them skilled. You guys can help train and instruct.

We see the guys are trying to focus, but they all know the significance of the day. Close on Monk, a coiled spring.

SANDY (CONT'D)
(firmly)
All eyes on me please.
(he gets their undivided)
We are very aware of what today is... but it's business as usual. We go on. We have no choice. Let's do Fingers proud. Prepare to move, move.

Sandy heads off. The platoon all follow.

71 **INT. GEORGIE'S BEDROOM. MANCHESTER. - DAY**

71

Georgie is looking out of the window to the garden beyond. Her funeral garb hanging up by the door. She is making a call.

GEORGIE
(into phone)
Hi Prof... knew your phone would be off but... just wanted to... I don't know... borrow some of your wisdom...

She sees Marie in the garden in her black funeral clothes. As Georgie hangs up, Grace comes in and looks out of the window with her.

GRACE
She looks done in... exhausted.
What can I say to her?

GEORGIE
You don't have to say anything, Mum. She knows you're here for her.

GRACE
We're both here for her.

Georgie throws Grace a look.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Don't go back, Georgie. I couldn't
bear it if I lost you too.

GEORGIE
You're not going to lose me... but
I'm going back.

Georgie heads out. Grace watches her go, tearful.

72

EXT. GEORGIE'S GARDEN. MANCHESTER. - DAY

72

Georgie comes and sits by Marie and puts two mugs of tea on
the table.

MARIE
Remember when Nan showed us how to
blow eggs? Pin hole in each end and
you blow out the contents...
(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)
you're left with the egg intact,
but hollow... that's what I feel
like right now. The same on the
outside but empty... and no one can
tell cos I look the same. But I'm
not the same.

Marie picks up her phone.

GEORGIE
You sure... now?

MARIE
I need to listen again.

Georgie half nods, understanding. Marie plays the message.

FINGERS (V.O.)
(through phone)
Marie... how you doing? I've got
myself into a spot of bother,
bae... nothing to worry about but
we might need to have our honeymoon
at the QE in Birmingham...
(it is clear that Fingers
is now talking through
extreme and increasing
pain, struggling to
breathe)
...actually I think that's where
Ariana Grande went for her ingrown
toenails! Once they've cured me,
hun... I got so much I've got to
tell you ...tell you about how
you've put everything in focus... I
didn't even realise my life was out
of focus until you came along
Marie... and sharpened me...

Georgie holds Marie from behind. Fingers splutters on the
recording.

FINGERS (V.O.)
Oh Marie... I'm coming home. Love
you. Sorry.

They sit for a moment after the recording ends.

MARIE
What happened after that? I need
every detail, Georgie.

Georgie looks at her.

GEORGIE
He loved you.

MARIE
We've both been loved.

Beat. Georgie looks at Marie.

MARIE (CONT'D)
Everything's a fluke, isn't it? You bringing Fingers back home with you that day... me actually being in... him slipping me his number when you were in the kitchen... Mum washing the jeans the number was in... then Fingers sending me a friend request on Facebook and not having the hump with me not calling him.

GEORGIE
It's all fucking fluke.

MARIE
I know he was in the army but... I never thought it would end up... like this.

GEORGIE
I know.

MARIE
Make it all better Georgie... like you did when we were kids. Tell me everything's going to be alright?

GEORGIE
It's going to be alright.

On Georgie. Unsure. The two women hold each other. Marie starts to cry. Georgie holds her. Close on Georgie's face.

73

EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. AFGHAN IN THE SAND. RANGE. - DAY

73

Monk, Prof and Throbber are watching their respective trainees Poya, Rabee and Zarek, who are on one knee preparing to fire at their targets. Poya is aiming at the target but his thumb is where the bolt springs back.

MONK
(snaps to Poya)
Move your thumb.

Poya turns and looks at Monk.

MONK (CONT'D)
Don't look at me, concentrate on your weapon! You fire with your thumb there and it'll be ripped off when the bolt springs back.

Prof flashes a look at a seething Monk. Poya is still but we see an inner anger... Rabee clocks this too.

MONK (CONT'D)
He should fucking know this.

Monk aggressively moves Poya's hand to the correct position.

We see Sandy watching from a little way off.

74 **EXT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY** 74

The funeral cars are lined up outside. Wreaths are laid out on the front garden.

75 **INT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY** 75

The sitting room is packed with close friends and family. We see Kingy with Georgie, both in their military dress. Marie sits in a chair, looking devastated.

GEORGIE
(to Kingy)
Marie doesn't want to speak...
she's asked me to do the eulogy.

KINGY
You don't have to do that, Lane.

GEORGIE
I do.

KINGY
No one is expecting...

GEORGIE
I've got to do them both proud.

Georgie heads out.

76 **EXT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY** 76

Georgie is somewhat manically moving all the wreaths and flowers into one of the awaiting cars.

Kingy is watching her, slightly troubled by her behaviour.

77 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. RANGE. - DAY** 77

We see the platoon still training with the ANA. Prof checks his watch. Throbber checks his before flashing a look at Monk who is standing still, looking skyward.

78 **INT. CHURCH. MANCHESTER. - DAY**

78

Fingers' coffin is at the front of the church. A photo of Fingers next to it. Flowers adorn the coffin. Along with union flag and hat. Tearful friends and soldiers. Plus Fingers' nan... who we've never met.

The vicar stands to one side as Georgie makes her way to the lectern.

GEORGIE

Fingers and I served together.
Experiencing things we could never
share with anyone else. Then he met
my sister, fell in love and wanted
to share his life with her.

Georgie smiles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

A comrade of ours found a book of
Fingers' under his bed. It was a
present from Marie. The Fault in
Our Stars.

Georgie takes out her phone and reads.

(As she reads we have cut-aways to the rest of 2 section as they carry on with their duties.)

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(reads)

"The pleasure of remembering had
been taken from me, because there
was no longer anyone to remember
with. It felt like losing your co-
rememberer meant losing the memory
itself, as if the things we'd done
were less real and important than
they had been hours before."

She glances across at Marie who is now in floods of tears. On Georgie, devastated.

79 **EXT. GRAVEYARD. MANCHESTER. - DAY**

79

We hear the last post as Fingers' coffin is laid in the ground.

Grace holds Marie tight, Georgie overwhelmed at the sight of her broken sister. Georgie slips away, noticed by Kingy.

80 **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. RANGE. - DAY**

80

The Afghan training has now stopped.

SANDY

Right guys, weapons back to Zarek,
your weapons stores man.

We see Rabee carefully emptying his weapon and handing it to Zarek. Poya swings his weapon around and for a beat it is pointing at Zarek. Monk is on him in a flash, ripping the weapon from his hand.

MONK

What the fuck are you doing?! You
never point a loaded weapon at
anyone, you stupid or what?

Monk unloads the weapon and makes it safe.

MONK (CONT'D)

You need to listen or get back to
doing whatever it was you were
doing before you rocked up here.

PROF

Monk...

MONK

We're trying to help you here.

POYA

Maybe you need to learn a bit of
respect. You are guests here and
yet...

Monk squares up to Poya who doesn't back down. Throbber moves quickly to Monk's side.

MONK

You taking the piss? Cos we can
sort this out now.

Prof steps in between them, arms raised trying to calm any potential situation.

RABEE

I am certain my colleague meant no
offence, my friend.

Sandy trying to defuse.

SANDY

Monk, Throbber, move away now. Now.

We follow the two of them as they move away.

MONK

I'm gonna knock that geezer into
next week...

Monk focuses on Throbber for a beat.

THROBBER

But you twat him and what'll
happen? You'll end up being sent
home and...

MONK

I saw him when we were repatriating
Fingers...

THROBBER

They don't know... they don't get
it... Fingers was nothing to
them... but... I know how you
feel... I miss him too.

MONK

You'll never know how I feel. And
don't give it the big 'un about you
knowing Fingers... you weren't his
mate. Or mine.

Monk storms away, leaving Throbber on his own, hurt.

81

EXT. PLAYGROUND. MANCHESTER. - DAY

81

Georgie sits on a swing, eyes wet from crying, as Kingy
approaches.

GEORGIE

Used to come here every day after
school. I'd meet my mates... had my
first snog here. Had my first
alcohol, sitting on the roundabout
with Brendan Lewis who told me
about his mum's suicide. I let him
give me a love bite out of
sympathy. Knocked for him the next
night... his mum answered. Should
have sussed out then it was all
bollocks.

KINGY

What?

GEORGIE

Everything.

KINGY

Everything?

GEORGIE

Or are we just cursed?

Kingy comes and sits on the swings next to her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Two sisters both losing their
partners in Afghan.

KINGY
It's fucking shit, Georgie.

Georgie looks at him.

KINGY (CONT'D)
Were you expecting poetry?

GEORGIE
Marie asked me this morning if
everything's gonna be alright. But
there was nothing I could say to
her... there are no words that will
ever make it easier... it's a
fucking hollow pain that never goes
away.

(beat)
I think about him, Kingy... all the
frigging time. Put my head on the
pillow and there's Elvis...
bobbling into my nut.

Kingy nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
I think about him so much,
sometimes I wonder whether he's
actually alive... and it's all a
sign. I know that's crazy.

KINGY
Yep.

GEORGIE
I didn't even check his fucking
pulse, Kingy.

KINGY
You didn't need to.

GEORGIE
But piss' sake Kingy... say... say
he wasn't actually dead and when he
was taken away...

She sees the way Kingy is staring at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
You're looking at me like I'm nuts,
Kingy.

KINGY
(with a little smile)
You are nuts, Lane.

GEORGIE

When he'd go off on operations... I never knew whether he was dead or alive. It's kind of mad, but sometimes... that's exactly what I feel like now... that he's just off on a mission. And he'll come back.

KINGY

Why don't you stay here for a bit... get your noodle right.

Georgie looks at him aghast.

GEORGIE

I'm coming back to Afghan with you.

KINGY

We can finish off this tour without you...

GEORGIE

Don't you dare, Kingy! You don't kick me off now...

KINGY

No one's kicking you off... your call... but I'm allowed to be concerned and you can pay me the respect of listening.

GEORGIE

(quietly but utterly determined)
I'm coming back with you.
Unfinished business.

Georgie jumps off the swing. He looks at her, concerned.

82

INT. SANDY'S OFFICE. - DAY

82

Sandy is making tea. Monk is standing watching him.

SANDY

... they don't have the extensive training we give you guys but we are here to mentor them before they go out and engage the enemy. They've lost nearly 50,000 men since we withdrew from combat.

Sandy looks at Monk, impassive standing to attention.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I know what you must be going through but...

(MORE)

SANDY (CONT'D)
keep yourself in check. You feel
something bubbling up, count to
ten.

MONK
He looked at his watch.

SANDY
(thrown)
What?

MONK
When we were repatriating Fingers.
Not on. He was being disrespectful,
sir.

SANDY
It must be unimaginable to lose
your pal and stay on the tour...

MONK
I was his best man and saw them
pack his life into a box... I don't
want my son handed a box with all
of me in it. It makes you think,
sir. Makes me think any road. What
am I doing here... maybe I should
be home with my sprog... I need to
stay safe for him... that's all
that keeps spinning through my
canister, 'what would happen to him
if anything happened to me?'

SANDY
I was a child of the regiment like
your little boy.

MONK
You're like my Thumper?

SANDY
In the sense that... my father was
always on tour too. But do you know
what, if you make your time at home
with him special... let him know
how much you love him, all will be
well.

MONK
Is that what your father did with
you?

SANDY
(a slight nervous pause)
My door is always open and...

Monk braces up. Turns and marches out. Sandy's pleased.

82a **INT. KABUL BARRACKS. - NIGHT**

82a

Night. Kabul 10pm... 6pm (ish) UK and Monk is Skyping Doris and the baby.

MONK
(into iPad)
'...go to sleep, go to sleep...
little babe go to sleep now...'

DORIS
Well that ain't gonna happen with
you warbling down the line to him.

MONK
I'm soothing him, Doris.

DORIS
Yeah, righteo.

Beat.

MONK
(quietly)
Tell him I love him.

DORIS
He knows that.

MONK
And I love you too.

DORIS
(gently)
I know it too, Monk. And I love you
back.

Moment with the two of them looking at each other and we can see in their own way they are in love.

83 **INT. CAR. - DAY**

83

Kingy is driving. Georgie next to him. And Cheese sits in the back. Also in uniform. He is wearing headphones.

KINGY
The Brigadier wanted to keep our
numbers the same.
(nodding back)
Hence... Cheese.

GEORGIE
You can say 'Fingers' battle
casualty replacement'. I'm not
going to suddenly throw myself out
of the moving car.

Kingy half smiles. Georgie throws Cheese a glance. He takes off his headphones.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
So why do they call you Cheese?

CHEESE
I once took a bite of soap cos I thought it was cheese.

KINGY
And they say the standard goes up, year on year.

GEORGIE
What you listening to?

CHEESE
Stormzy.

Georgie turns back forward, flashing a look to Kingy.

KINGY
My daughter likes all that bollocks.

They head to the airport. Cheese puts on his headphones. He flashes her a look.

GEORGIE
How was the missus, Kingy?

KINGY
She couldn't wait to pack me off. Secret to a happy marriage... be on tour ten months a year!

They smile.

84 **EXT. KABUL AIRPORT. - DAY**

84

Prof and Mimi are sitting in the rear of a 4x4, waiting for the people they are guardian angel-ing/transporting back to the American base. Silence. Prof bites the bullet and says his piece.

PROF
Do you know what... there's parts of my life that... you know... I don't chose to share with everyone...

He looks at her. She half shakes her head.

MIMI
I don't even know what you're chatting about.

PROF
I'm being friendly.

MIMI
Okay.

PROF
I don't care who your parents
are... whether they're teachers or
chess champions or doctors... it
doesn't matter, it's not relevant.

MIMI
I just don't want to talk about
it... it's not important...

PROF
You don't have to lie to impress
us... we like you just being you...

MIMI
Can you please stop talking about
this?

Prof studies Mimi for a beat. The doors open and two
Americans are escorted into the vehicle by Afghan police.

PROF
Sir, sir. We're escorting you to
the American base.

US GENERAL
Fine.

The two men sit in the back and continue to study their
briefs. Mimi looks at the window. Prof observes and listens
as they talk quietly, conspiratorially.

US GENERAL (CONT'D)
What are your thoughts?

CIA REPRESENTATIVE
They'll say whatever they think we
want to hear... if it helps their
case.

US GENERAL
But in this instance... he's
willing to collaborate... his
evidence would potentially damage
the insurgency in the region...

CIA REPRESENTATIVE
They all want a deal.

US GENERAL

And we want his intel on Taliban activity, here and across the border... He has known links with ISIS. He'd only get a deal if he gives us something concrete. What have we got to lose?

The CIA Rep half nods. He doesn't seem too bothered.

CIA REPRESENTATIVE

The sooner we pull out lock stock and barrel, the better it will be.

Prof is staring at them, somewhat incredulously. Mimi hasn't been listening, lost in her own thoughts. Prof leans over surreptitiously to see the briefing... he suddenly sees a photo of Omar and realises they are talking about him. The CIA representative spots him snooping and quickly covers the photo. This hits Prof like a bolt of lightning but he tries to act nonchalant.

85 **EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY**

85

Kingy and Georgie are getting out of the vehicle. Monk is heading towards them and straight away hugs Georgie.

MONK

Was it okay?

GEORGIE

We did him proud, Monk.

KINGY

Don't I get a hug? Or am I a tad ripe... post flight?

GEORGIE

I didn't wanna say anything.

Throbber and Prof bowl out of the scoff house.

PROF

Glad to have you back, Georgie... all okay?

GEORGIE

How's the clicky knee?

PROF

Mimi's been a bit brilliant...

Mimi leans out of the scoff house window, beaming at the praise.

GEORGIE

Excellent. Well done, Saunders.

MIMI
(disappearing back inside
the scoff house)
Gotta be said, I'm mint.

Kingy and Georgie pick up their kit and start to head inside the barracks. Prof grabs a quick word with Georgie.

PROF
You okay?

GEORGIE
It could be your boots... let me
have a look at it in a sec...

PROF
How did 'The Fault in the Stars' go
down?

GEORGIE
I got to the end... just about.

PROF
I'm glad... things went as well as
these things can.

GEORGIE
Thanks for... keeping in touch.

Georgie smiles at Prof before turning and waiting for Cheese, who finally emerges from behind the vehicle with his kit.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
Hurry up then, Cheese.

They all turn and look at Cheese.

KINGY
Cheese, this is 2 Section... guys,
we have a new member for the
duration of rest of this tour.

They all look at him and nod.

KINGY (CONT'D)
Prof, can I charge you with
settling him in?

PROF
You know me, Colour... mother hen.
Come on then, Cheese.

Prof heads towards the dorms with the others. We suddenly become aware of Mimi emerging from the scoff house and staring in stunned silence at Cheese.

CHEESE
Alright, Mimi?

Cheese flashes a look at Mimi, who quickly dashes into the scoff house looking mortified. No-one else notices her upset.

86

INT. GEORGIE'S MEDICAL ROOM. - DAY

86

Georgie is in the room as Antonio walks past the open door and looks in.

ANTONIO

The wanderer returns. How are you,
Sergeant Lane?

GEORGIE

How's Dr Bahil?

ANTONIO

She's driving me mad wanting to be
discharged. How are you?

GEORGIE

Fit and ready for anything the army
has to throw at me.

ANTONIO

I want to make sure you're ready to
dive straight back in.

GEORGIE

100%.

ANTONIO

You're a good soldier. It must have
been... a difficult few days.

GEORGIE

It was... not easy.

ANTONIO

What is that saying... God puts the
weight on the shoulders of those He
knows can carry it.

GEORGIE

Sometimes I can feel my knees
buckling.

ANTONIO

Always know... you have people here
for you.

A moment between them. She moves forward and they hug.

GEORGIE

Thank you.

Still embracing. A moment between them. A chemistry. After a
beat he breaks away, being gallant.

ANTONIO

So... expect I'm needed in...

He points outside the room.

GEORGIE

No rest for the wicked. Talking of which... any updates? Omar?

ANTONIO

I don't suppose I'll be involved unless he needs to be medically assessed.

GEORGIE

As long as they make sure he never sees the light of day again.

87

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY

87

We see Cheese putting his kit on his bed. Prof watching him. The others around. Throbber, topless, heads across to Cheese.

THROBBER

So you was like on the bench and the manager goes 'get yourself warmed up fella... you're on!'

CHEESE

Kinda. I was at Woolwich... they put out a trawl.

PROF

It's been a clusterfuck, this tour.

CHEESE

I was briefed. Sorry to hear about... all the shit.

Prof gets up and heads out. Cheese looks at Throbber.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Look at you fella, you look like some Victorian boxer.

Throbber, flattered, starts to shadow box.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Wish I'd had my protein shake this morning.

THROBBER

I can bench press twice my body weight.

CHEESE
I can believe it, fella. Some guns
you're packing there.

Throbber laughs. He walks past Monk, catches his eye.

MONK
(quietly)
Sorry about... you know... earlier.

Throbber half nods, feigning disinterest, then turns back to Cheese.

THROBBER
(turning back to Cheese)
Few more hours in Op Massive and I
reckon I could bench press the
whole platoon.

Cheese nods.

88

INT. GEORGIE'S MEDICAL ROOM. - DAY

88

Georgie is sorting stuff. There is a tap at the door and Prof comes in.

PROF
Shall I... if you're ready for
me... and my clicky knee...

PROF (CONT'D)
Shall I get on the couch?

Georgie nods. He gets on the couch (wearing shorts). She starts to manipulate his knee.

GEORGIE
Any discomfort?

PROF
Other than your hands are cold?

GEORGIE
I'll wear my Marigolds next
session. How's it been here?

PROF
You know... it's hit everyone...
but... some of us try to pretend it
hasn't.

GEORGIE
Enemy captured. So... not an end of
it but at least... it feels like...

PROF
Some sort of closure?

GEORGIE

Maybe.

Prof looks like he has something to say. Georgie senses this.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

What?

PROF

Think I might have inadvertently
overheard a little bit of intel...
about Omar.

GEORGIE

What?

PROF

Don't shoot the messenger but... I
think they might be cutting him a
deal.

GEORGIE

What do you mean, Prof... what sort
of deal?

PROF

He's going to give them information
on... various other warlords... and
they...

GEORGIE

And they let him off?

PROF

I'm not sure... but there have been
instances where warlords have been
given a new identity and started
life in another country.

Georgie is stunned. She turns and heads out, leaving Prof
staring after her.

PROF (CONT'D)

(calling)

Georgie... Georgie?

89

INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY

89

The Brigadier is with Sandy and Kingy as they suddenly become
aware of Georgie standing in the open doorway, emotional and
fuming, but trying to keep a lid on it.

BRIGADIER

Sergeant?

GEORGIE

Is this true? They're thinking
about doing a deal with Omar so
he's let off?

KINGY

That's enough, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE

Countless killings and tortures,
beheadings and blowing people off
the tops of buildings but hey ho
you grass on a couple of your chums
and it's a slap on wrist...

SANDY

Finished?

Georgie stands shaking, and on the point of tears. It's as if
she suddenly realises just who she's standing in front of.

BRIGADIER

Right. Get outside, shut the door.
Knock on the door and wait for me
to say enter before opening,
understood?

Georgie turns, goes outside and shuts the door. The three of
them remain looking at the door. There is a knock.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Enter.

Silence. After a beat Sandy goes to the door and opens it.
She's not there... much to their surprise.

90

EXT. OP MASSIVE. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

90

Throbber is bench-pressing massive weights. Cheese is
spotting him.

CHEESE

You wasn't joking, mate.

THROBBER

I'm the man who carries the big
fuck off gun.

CHEESE

It's not the size of your weapon,
it's the damage you can do with it.

Throbber sees Mimi walking past.

THROBBER

Medic... I need to hydrate!

Mimi throws a bottle of water in his direction but carries on.

CHEESE
(slapping Throbber's
chest)
I'll just grab me a bottle an' all.

Cheese hurries after her. We follow them.

MIMI
Not being rude but bit busy.

CHEESE
Look at you, all respectable in
your uniform... butter wouldn't
melt. What would people make of
this new you back home?

He grabs a bottle of water from her as Monk arrives.

MONK
Men's quarters. Meet up.

Monk heads off to Throbber to tell him too. Mimi scurries away from Cheese. He watches her go.

91 **INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY**

91

Georgie is in with Antonio, seething.

GEORGIE
They just looked at me... it was so obvious.

ANTONIO
What?

GEORGIE
They're complicit in this arrangement... the Brigadier certainly is. Or he'd have just said "not true". He knows they're doing a deal with Aatan Omar... I could tell by his eyes... I wasn't telling him anything he didn't already know.

ANTONIO
It's awful... this bigger picture crap...

Suddenly Kingy arrives in the doorway.

KINGY
Come in.

They both look up at him.

KINGY (CONT'D)
You knocked, Lane. On me.

Kingy heads off. Georgie stands and follows Kingy.

92

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY

92

Monk is in the quarters as Throbber, Mimi and Prof come in.
The mood thoughtful, solemn, quiet.

They notice an apple and an orange has been placed on every bed. They all go to their beds and pick up the surprise apple and orange.

MIMI
What's this all about?

MONK
This... is all about Fingers. Mate,
he loved Bones... our old Bossman
who got red-misted...

PROF
The SF guy.

MONK
He told Fingers we were all apples
or oranges, one no better than the
other... just different.

We see Prof holding the apple and the orange in each hand.

MONK (CONT'D)
Thing is, innit... we all just try
to be the best apple or orange we
can be. That's what any of us can
ever do.

They see their apples and oranges have been sliced into
fours. Monk holds up a piece of each fruit.

MONK (CONT'D)
To Fingers.

ALL
Fingers.

They all ceremoniously eat a section of apple and orange.

93

INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY

93

Kingy heads inside, followed by Georgie. She stands to
attention in front of the Brigadier and salutes.

GEORGIE
Sir, firstly please accept my
apologies for my previous outburst,
sir. It won't happen again.

BRIGADIER
As you were, sergeant.

Georgie stands at ease.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)
We have a duty of care. We are
constantly evaluating what is best
for the regiment and for the
individual soldier.

GEORGIE
(lost)
Sir?

SANDY
With regard to the current
situation we're dealing with, you
have a personal involvement that
isn't beneficial to your well
being.

GEORGIE
We've all got a personal
involvement haven't we, sir?

KINGY
Sergeant Lane...

SANDY
Omar has killed one of the section.
He also happened to have been
behind the murder of your fiance.

BRIGADIER
Judging by your erstwhile
behaviour, there is a cause for
concern... can you perform your
duties in a dispassionate and
professional manner?

GEORGIE
That's bullshit, sir.

KINGY
You are rather proving his point.

She stares at Kingy for a beat too long.

BRIGADIER
This is not a matter for debate.

KINGY

And we need you to see the psych to
be evaluated.

BRIGADIER

(firmly)

You'll be confined to barracks and
placed on restricted duties until
further notice... and until it can
be determined whether you are fit
enough to continue this tour... or
indeed continue in the army. Thank
you, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE

Can I just say...

BRIGADIER

No. Thank you Sergeant Lane.

Georgie knows not to argue. She salutes, turns and marches
out, giving Kingy the evil eye as she goes. Out on Georgie
reeling.

End of Episode Four