

**VIGIL**

Episode Two

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DOUBLE BLUE REVISIONS

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1 INT. REACTOR TUNNEL, VIGIL - "DAY" 1

An ENGINEER wearing an EBS mask opens a hatch and hurries to WALSH, lying unconscious in the tunnel.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)  
Nitrogen burst in the RSC. Don EBS  
in the RSC.

The Engineer puts an EBS mask around Walsh's head then picks up Walsh and drags him out.

2 OMITTED 2

3 INT. VARIOUS AROUND THE BOAT, VIGIL - "DAY" 3  
Power circuits are shut down. Lighting at a minimum.

3A INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR, ROYAL NAVY BASE GATES - DAY 3A  
(EVENING)

A Navy patrol car slows and pulls in behind Kirsten. Kirsten remains seated as ERIN BRANNING, accompanied by an armed MOD police officer, approaches. Kirsten smiles through her irritation.

ERIN BRANNING  
We need to discuss the search you just did.

KIRSTEN  
Happily. First thing tomorrow.

ERIN BRANNING  
We really need to do it now.

KIRSTEN  
Sorry, but I've got to get home. I'm cat-sitting.

ERIN BRANNING  
You need to debrief us.

KIRSTEN  
Am I free to go or not?

A long beat.

ERIN BRANNING  
It'll be easier for everyone if we can find a way to co-operate.

KIRSTEN  
So you're *not* detaining me. Gate.

Branning nods to the Gate personnel. The barrier is raised.

Kirsten drives out of the base, the tension now showing on her face, checking the rear-view mirror as she goes.

4 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 4  
Hadlow is in conference with NEWSOME, PRENTICE and other KEY OFFICERS.

HADLOW  
The reactor was running perfectly. No sign of problems. Then it scrambled.

(MORE)

HADLOW (CONT'D)

An emergency shut-down but without the emergency, at least not one we can find. I've lost one coolant pump before but this...

NEWSOME

(focusing him)

Give me the likely cause.

HADLOW

We're going over the coolant pump breakers. But they look okay.

NEWSOME

When can you get us back up?

AMY stays unobtrusive, listening in, trying to understand what is happening. Noting how the crew's intense focus barely masks their anxiety.

HADLOW

I mean... Unless we know why it scrambled, forcing a restart could seriously damage the reactor core.

NEWSOME

How long until you find out what has gone wrong?

HADLOW

Minimum two hours. Could be a lot more. I've got all hands on deck but we're a man down. Walsh got injured in the nitrogen burst.

(beat)

Sir, how are things on the roof if we do have to run the diesels?

Newsome turns to one of the navigators, ANDERTON.

NEWSOME

Surface weather?

ANDERTON

Wind blowing forty knots. Wave height twenty feet. Long southerly swell.

Newsome is grim-faced. Not a good option. He turns to the sonar team (note: Doward is not on watch)

NEWSOME

Surface contacts?

TARA KIERLY

It's very noisy up there, sir.  
Maybe four or five merchantmen on  
the--

PRENTICE

Not "maybe". It's four or five.  
Determine the facts, then report.

TARA KIERLY

(chastened)  
Aye-aye, sir.

GLOVER steps into the Control Room. Glances at Amy.

Newsome addresses the rest of the Control Room PERSONNEL.

NEWSOME

All drills are cancelled. Cox'n,  
brief the crew to secure everything  
for surface running in rough  
weather.

GLOVER

Aye-aye, sir.

Prentice indicates Amy's presence to Newsome.

NEWSOME

And get her out of here.

GLOVER

(to Amy)  
Come with me, please.

Amy doesn't protest. Sensing that now is not the time...

NEWSOME

(to Hadlow)  
If the reactor is damaged, how far  
can we get on our diesel fuel?

HADLOW

We'll be getting towed home. We  
can't make it back to port.

NEWSOME

Prentice, make a plan for at-sea  
diesel replenishment.

PRENTICE

Aye, sir.

NEWSOME

How long have the batteries got?

HADLOW

They're being monitored. We think... maybe only three hours.

NEWSOME

Three?

It's not enough time. They all know it.

HADLOW

Capacity's well down on what it should be. They need replacing.

NEWSOME

*Everything* needs replacing.

Newsome knows what is ahead. He is grim.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

I don't want us anywhere near the surface. Three hours on batteries means you have two and half hours to diagnose, fix and restart the reactor.

When Hadlow, pole-axed, doesn't immediately respond--

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

Carry on.

## TITLES

5	OMITTED MOVED TO 3A	5
6	INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"	6
	Amy follows Glover as he walks.	

AMY

How did Walsh get hurt?

GLOVER

If the reactor scrams, nitrogen floods the space to put out fires. There's no warning.

AMY

Does it happen a lot?

GLOVER

No. It never happens. Ever.

7 INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - "DAY" 7

DOC DOC puts an oxygen mask onto Walsh and sets to work checking his vital functions. Adams has stayed with him.

DOC DOC  
How long was he in there?

ADAMS  
Don't know. Maybe a minute. Think  
he might have smacked his head. No  
ESB mask on.

Walsh blinks.

WALSH  
I'm no dead. You can ask me.

Adams looks relieved to hear Walsh talking.

DOC DOC  
(to Walsh)  
Lie still. I need to take your  
clothes off and wash your hair.

WALSH  
You what, Ma'am?

Doc Doc hands Walsh a large bottle of saline.

DOC DOC  
Start dripping that into your eyes.

WALSH  
I feel alright.

DOC DOC  
You might do for now. In a few  
hours time we'll start to see  
whether your lungs hold up.

Walsh falls silent. Doc Doc begins to strip Walsh's uniform  
from him.

WALSH  
(to Adams)  
It's a tenner for watching.

Hadlow arrives. Relieved to see Walsh conscious.

HADLOW  
Good. You're... good.  
(to Doc Doc)  
How is he?

DOCDOC  
Too early to tell.

Doc Doc is looking closely at Adams, who is sweating, pale.

DOC DOC  
You alright, Adams?



ADAMS

Still not right, Ma'am. My vision keeps blurring.

DOC DOC

You'd better get to your bunk--

HADLOW

No, I really do need every man on this one. The EPM has already tripped once.

A brief moment. But Hadlow outranks her. That's how it goes.

Adams pats Walsh on the leg. Silent well-wishes. He follows Hadlow out.

7A INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

7A

Amy follows Glover as he walks towards the cabins. The passageway is low-lit on power-conservation. Cabins are in darkness. Other areas are on emergency-lighting-only.

GLOVER

The reactor supplies the power. We can run on batteries for a few hours, but after that we have to use the back-up diesels. That means going up near the surface and sticking a snorkel out. And with the weather like it is...

(beat)

We don't have a keel. We'd be like a sausage in a washing machine.

Doward passes them in off-watch attire.

MATTHEW DOWARD

Sir, is this is drill?

GLOVER

Not a drill. Stow for sea. Shake everyone in your bunkspace.

Doward nods. Glover and Amy walk on.

AMY

Were you there when Burke got sent back to his bunk? After the trawler?

GLOVER

How did you--

AMY

Newsome told me.

GLOVER

(beat)

Right. So you can see why he's trying to avoid running the diesels. It's a nightmare trying to stay under at periscope depth. The exhaust leaves a smoke trail and the noise lights you up like a Christmas tree. Not what you need when you're being hunted.

They pass through a hatch.

AMY

What happens if the reactor *doesn't* re-start? Are we in some kind of danger?

GLOVER

Only if the emergency motor gives out. We're currently running it off batteries.

AMY

What happens if it gives out?

GLOVER

Well, you sink. And then the people out studying whale song end up with a recording of the hull imploding.

(beat)

It'd be quick. That's one thing.

(beat)

So fingers-crossed, eh?

Amy continues to trail Glover as he goes about his duties.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

(head into a cabin)

Boys, you need to get your gear stowed.

Amy persists...

AMY

You're in charge of discipline, aren't you?

Glover turns to her, amazed she's asking questions now.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sorry, but I've got less than two days left and there isn't going to be a 'better time' to ask questions, is there?

GLOVER

Yes, if an officer puts someone on charge, then I take care of it.

AMY

So what happened with Burke when the trawler sank?

GLOVER

He picked an argument with his superiors. It was stupid. And Amy, I have to move quicker than this.

Amy catches Glover's arm. He stops.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

There's a no-touching rule. It applies to everyone. No exceptions.

AMY

Sorry.

GLOVER

There's a rule for everything. Burke knew that.

AMY

Were you told to punish Burke?

GLOVER

He died before I'd even logged it.

AMY

What do you mean "logged it"?

On Glover -- regretting giving her a new trail.

GLOVER

I'm gonna leave you here. I can't work with you asking me questions.

7B

INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

7B

Amy catches up with Glover -- again.

AMY

Just tell me what "logged it" means.

GLOVER  
(exasperated)  
It's where officers report  
disciplinary matters. It's kept in  
my office.

AMY  
Can I see it?

GLOVER  
Help yourself. I'm busy.

Amy turns around as Glover strides away.

9 INT. LIVING ROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 9

Kirsten lays down a dish of food for CAT. Her laptop and a bag are on the kitchen-diner table.

Her phone RINGS. Her screen says "Work". She taps it onto speaker as she strokes Cat.

KIRSTEN  
Longacre speaking.

PORTER (V.O.)  
Evening, Longacre. It's Porter.

KIRSTEN  
You calling from the office?

PORTER (V.O.)  
Sounding a bit judgemental there.  
(off Kirsten's LAUGH)  
I got a name for one of the guys  
who beat up Burke. Might need your  
help getting his file off the Navy?

KIRSTEN  
(beat)  
Have you had dinner?

9A INT. GLOVER'S CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" 9A

Amy has Glover's log book open. Amy has pressed Anderton into helping her decode the scrawled notations: different people's handwriting, scrawled across four columns. The lines read: Name, Offence, Reporting Officer, Sanction, Reviewing Officer. Anderton is impatient to get this over with.

ANDERTON  
Who did what. Who reported it.  
What punishment they got and who  
makes sure they carry out the  
punishment.

AMY  
(re: the fourth column)  
But there aren't names there?

ANDERTON  
(pointing these out)  
CMDR is Commander Newsome. Coxn is  
Chief Petty Officer Glover. XO is  
Executive Officer, so that's  
Lieutenant-Commander Prentice.

Amy traces Burke's name on the open page of the log. It appears several times. Initialled "XO" in every instance.

The only blank on the page is the "Offence" cell in a report line on Gary Walsh. Also initialled by XO.

10 INT. RECEPTION/SCD CORRIDORS/BULLPEN, SCD HQ - NIGHT 10 \*

Porter greets Kirsten just inside the door. She carries a pizza box. \*

PORTER \*

(re: pizza) \*

You're a lifesaver. \*

(beat) \*

Have you just come from Amy's? \*

KIRSTEN \*

Yeah. \*

PORTER \*

What's it like being back there? \*

KIRSTEN \*

I'm there for the cat. \*

(beat) \*

It's weird(!). It's hard to stay \*

angry at someone when they're a \*

hundred metres underwater. \*

Porter laughs. \*

They walk through the corridors. It's quiet. Very few other \*

people are here. \*

KIRSTEN (CONT'D) \*

So you've got a name. \*

PORTER \*

Yup. Gary Walsh. Burke's crew-mate \*

on Vigil. Him and one other guy \*

apparently. Beat the crap out of \*

Burke at a local pub. \*

KIRSTEN \*

Jeez. Who was the other guy? \*

They arrive in the office and Kirsten boots up the computer. \*

PORTER \*

Don't know. I spoke to the bar \*

staff. They all know Gary. But not \*

the other assailant. They're pretty \*

sure he was Navy though. \*

Kirsten types in Gary's name into a secure server. She opens \*

a new file on Gary Walsh, sent by the Navy. She skims the \*

details of the on-screen HR file. \*

KIRSTEN

Gary Walsh. No disciplinaries or anything.

Clicks on family history tab. Porter offers Kirsten a slice of pizza balanced on a napkin.

PORTER

Sorry, I couldn't find a plate.

KIRSTEN

Thanks.

(beat)

He's got two brothers. One of them Navy as well. Dishonourably discharged. And a flag here about a younger brother, Sean.

PORTER

(reads)

Record for shoplifting.

KIRSTEN

And... possession of heroin.

They both take in the significance of this. Kirsten reaches for her phone and dials. Urgent.

ERIN BRANNING (V.O.)

(answering)

Hello? Lieutenant Commander Branning.

KIRSTEN

Hi, it's DS Longacre. I'd like to send a message to DCI Silva. Soon as possible.





\*

11 INT. PRENTICE'S OFFICE, VIGIL - "DAY" 11

Prentice is working on papers. A KNOCK at his door.

PRENTICE

Enter.

Amy opens the cabin door and steps in. Prentice doesn't bother hiding his displeasure at seeing her.

AMY

Any news on the reactor?

PRENTICE

Were you sent to investigate our mechanical issues?

Amy LAUGHS, though his delivery was humourless. She sits opposite him uninvited. Places Cox'n's log-book on the table.

AMY

I've been through the Cox'n's logbook. You put Craig Burke on charge the day before he died.

PRENTICE

Probably.

AMY

Can you remember what it was for?

Prentice takes the log book off her. Points to a marking.

PRENTICE

This annotation references the type of offence. Reckless endangerment of equipment. He put a full mug of coffee on top of the narrowband sonar set.

Prentice tries to return to his papers, but--

AMY

You also put Burke on charge on days two and four of the patrol. You disciplined him more times in a week than the rest of the crew put together.

PRENTICE

We have standards for a reason. We have a duty to safeguard lives.

Prentice exits his cabin. Amy follows him out.

11A INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

11A

Amy follows Prentice as he heads for Control.

AMY

So what did Gary Walsh do on day six? There's no annotation there.

PRENTICE

(beat)

I can't remember.

AMY

I just want to know if there is a reason why you would--

PRENTICE

(snapping)

What do you think I'm doing here? If we have to run on diesels we will need to refuel at sea, or abandon the patrol, which cannot happen. Do you have any idea how challenging it is for a boat this size to rendezvous with a refuelling tanker while trying to remain undetected? Can you begin to imagine the tactical challenges? Of course you can't.

12 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS)

12

Prentice approaches Newsome with Amy in tow.

PRENTICE

Sir, may I have a word?

NEWSOME

Go ahead.

PRENTICE

Detective Silva is interfering with operations. I explicitly told her to work through the cox'n but she's ignored that. I think we need to confine her to quarters.

AMY

One thing to consider there. Interfering with a police investigation is an offence.

PRENTICE

We are on patrol! You can't wade in here and start taping-off the bloody Control Room!

Newsome is under pressure. He doesn't need this.

NEWSOME

DCI Silva. We're on back-up power. Several areas of the boat are unlit. As much as anything it's hazardous for you to be without an escort. I won't confine you to quarters, but you will need Glover with you if you're going to work.

AMY

Will you put him at my disposal?

NEWSOME

Negotiate that with him. Carry on.

When Amy hesitates--

PRENTICE

That means: get out of his sight.



14 INT. CORRIDOR, AMY'S APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT 14

Kirsten, exhausted, returns to Amy's. Opens the front door, keys feeling unfamiliar -- and Cat streaks out past her legs.

KIRSTEN

Oh-- don't do that! God...

She pushes the door open. Hears a NOISE from within. She is suddenly alert.

14A INT. HALLWAY, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 14A

Kirsten turns on the lights. Moves cautiously.

Pushes open the bathroom door -- the room is empty.

Moves to--

The spare bedroom (used to be Poppy's). Lights on. Nothing.

Moves into--

15 INT. LIVING ROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 15

Kirsten creeps in and looks around -- and sees that the window is ajar. Her laptop is missing from the table.

She takes out her phone and dials 999.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

(on the phone)

Emergency services, which--

KIRSTEN

Police. I'm a police officer.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Connecting you now.

The connection re-routes.

SECOND OPERATOR (V.O.)

Connected.

KIRSTEN

This is Detective Kirsten Longacre, calling from Flat B, ground floor of the Cardigan Building on McMillan Street, West End. I think I've been burgled. They might still be here.

SECOND OPERATOR (V.O.)

Are you able to leave the property?

KIRSTEN

Aye. Can you stay on the line?

She takes a knife off the magnetic knife-holder strip.

Kirsten scans around the space. Very few hiding places here.

16 INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT

16

Kirsten pushes open the door and turns on the lights. The blinds are still drawn, just as she had left them.

Perfect silence. One of the doors of the large built-in wardrobes is *slightly* ajar.

KIRSTEN

(calling out, to the room)

I'm a police officer. More officers are on their way.

She keeps her back to the wall. Alert. Knife gripped hard.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

No point in adding resisting arrest to your tally, is there?

She glances at the full-length glass windows. At night, unblinded, they act like a mirror. And now she sees--

A figure lying flat on the carpet, tight against the far side of the bed, hidden from her direct view. Kirsten keeps her voice level and pleasant. Eyes fixed on the reflection.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I can wait. I was only gonnae watch that new singing show on catch-up. If you know who won, keep it to yourself.

The HIDDEN MAN remains lying flat, motionless.

Kirsten lifts her phone-up to her ear.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

How long?

SECOND OPERATOR (V.O.)

They're about two minutes away--

From behind Kirsten-- without warning-- an explosion of violence as a MAN IN A BALACLAVA (Peter) punches for her head, his blow connecting poorly but still sending her spinning into the room, falling against the bed, twisting around to defend herself as he comes after her.

As he lunges at her she brings up the knife and the blade sinks into his shoulder, his own momentum driving it in deep.



He CRIES OUT -- Kirsten trying to get away from under him -- but then the HIDDEN MAN rounds the bed and KICKS HER hard in the ribs--

As Kirsten GASPS in pain, the Hidden Man pulls his accomplice off Kirsten and runs towards the hallway / front door. They leave a trail of bloodspots behind them.

16A INT. AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 16A

From the window, Kirsten sees--

The two Burglars jump onto a motorbike. They burn off at high revs, shooting past a police car as it arrives at the scene.

16B INT. MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - "DAY" 16B

Amy and Glover walk down the missile deck, towards the ratings' cabin.

AMY

So they've made you babysit me.

GLOVER

I can give you twenty minutes.

AMY

Thirty if I ask nicely?

GLOVER

Never hurts.

Cronin hands Amy a sheet of paper.

HEATHER

Message for you, Ma'am.

Amy reads the message as she walks (which is *FROM: DI LONGACRE*), banging into part of the bulkhead as she goes.

GLOVER

Eyes up.

As he turns back to her--

AMY

I need to search Gary Walsh's bunk.

17 INT. RATINGS' CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" 17

Amy (gloved) searches Gary Walsh's bunk area. Looking for hiding places.

There are various family photos blu-tacked to the bulkhead along his bunk.

Amy picks up a tube of sweets, eases its top off and shakes out the eight sweets left.

GLOVER  
Stealing his sweets?

Amy puts a dropper of disclosing-liquid into the tube and examines the resultant blue stain by phone-torch-light.

AMY  
Testing for heroin.

She bags up the tube and the sweets separately.

AMY (CONT'D)  
It was Gary Walsh who beat-up  
Burke. Did you know about that?

GLOVER  
I knew they didn't like each other.

AMY  
There's a blank entry on Gary Walsh  
in the log book. Was that something  
to do with him and Burke?

GLOVER  
You'd have to ask Prentice.

AMY  
I've tried that.

Amy starts to search Burke's locker and bunk.

GLOVER  
Didn't you already cover that?

AMY  
I'm looking for Burke's fleece.  
Hadlow said he knew Burke was off-  
duty because he was wearing a green  
fleece. Burke wasn't wearing one  
when we examined him and it's not  
here either.

GLOVER  
Why does it matter?

AMY  
You'd only get rid of it if you  
knew it incriminates you. Your  
blood on it, something like that.  
You can't throw things away down  
here, can you? If they've hidden  
it, it means I can find it...

Amy stands back. Search completed.

AMY (CONT'D)

It's not here.

(beat)

I need to talk to Walsh now.

Glover checks his watch.

AMY (CONT'D)

I've got five minutes left.

17A OMITTED 17A

18 INT. STAIRWELL, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 18

Kirsten sits with a cup of tea and ROBERTSON. FORENSICS are at work in the flat. Robertson is characteristically dry and understated -- but that doesn't mask his real concern about this incident.

KIRSTEN

They took my laptop.

ROBERTSON

Not your average junkie break-in though, was it? How long were you out for?

KIRSTEN

Couple of hours?

ROBERTSON

D'you have somewhere else to stay?

KIRSTEN

I'd like to stay here. I'm sure  
Pete'll fix things up.

ROBERTSON

(with a smile)

Pete wants to fit a steel door.

(beat)

Any idea what they were after?

KIRSTEN

I found a USB stick hidden in  
Burke's room on the base. They  
tried to stop me leaving. I think  
they knew.

ROBERTSON

They've requested a meeting.

Beat.

ROBERTSON (CONT'D)

Have you looked at the USB stick?

KIRSTEN

It's some videos of Burke. The main  
folders are pass-protected.

A CONSTABLE walks up the stairs, carrying Cat.

ROBERTSON  
Ah, well done that man!

Robertson scoops the cat into his arms, tickling its belly.

ROBERTSON (CONT'D)  
What's her name?

KIRSTEN  
Cat. It's short for Catherine.

ROBERTSON  
Make sure someone has a look at  
your ribs before you come in.

19 INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

19

Glover and Amy enter. Doc Doc is working at her desk. Walsh is sitting upright in a chair, wearing oxygen cannulas.

GLOVER  
How are you, mate?

GARY WALSH  
Bored out of my mind but she won't  
have me movin'.  
(to Amy)  
Nearly had another copper sent out  
to visit us over another dead  
matelot, eh?

DOC DOC  
(to Glover)  
Can you check in on Chief Adams for  
me later? He doesn't look well.

GLOVER  
Will do, Ma'am. I doubt he can  
stop. The EPM's playing-up.

GARY WALSH  
Don't let any twat take us under  
twenty revs on the EPM.

GLOVER  
(to Amy)  
Talking about emergency propulsor  
motor.

GARY WALSH  
We're like a shark. Gotta keep  
moving forward or we die.

Amy feels her skin prickle. She leans against the bulkhead.

AMY  
Can I ask you a few questions?

GARY WALSH

"I'm a very busy man."

AMY

A few days ago the Executive  
Officer, Prentice, put you on  
charge. What was that for?

GARY WALSH

(wrong-footed, then--)  
I don't remember.

AMY

Can you remember what your movements were in the hours before Craig Burke's death?

GARY WALSH

I was on watch back aft from 3 'til 9. I had Adams, Ansell and Khan with me the whole time.

Amy takes that in.

AMY

You didn't leave engineering--

GARY WALSH

No. I didn't.

(beat)

At 9 I went to my bunk for a kip and I slept 'til EO Hadlow woke us.

AMY

Why did Hadlow come to wake Burke?

GARY WALSH

Keep the questions to ones I can do, eh? I'm no' psychic.

AMY

Did you ever argue with Burke?

GARY WALSH

He was a prick. End of.

AMY

You had a fight with him in a pub.

GARY WALSH

So you know I argued with him. Don't piss about. It was a drunk scrap. Ask me if I killed him.

AMY

Did you kill Craig Burke.

GARY WALSH

No.

AMY

Did anyone know you were in the reactor area when it was shut down?

GARY WALSH

We go and in an' out all the time. It's not anyone try'na kill me.



AMY

Okay. I think that's everything for now. But I'll need you to take a drugs test.

Doc Doc and Glover are both shocked to hear that. Walsh's own cockiness drops away.

GARY WALSH

How's that?

AMY

I found traces of heroin in your belongings.

Walsh glances at Glover; a small betrayal.

GARY WALSH

If I've been home before a patrol then *everything's* coated in skag. My wee brother's a junkie.

AMY

Are you happy to take a urine test?

GARY WALSH

You gunnae hold the cup for me?

AMY

(to Doc Doc)

Do you have a container he can use?

Doc Doc takes an empty bottle from a drawer and hands it to Walsh, who unscrews the lid.

GARY WALSH

Enjoy the show...

DOC DOC

It's alright. We'll step out.

Doc Doc, Glover and Amy step outside into--

20 INT. PASSAGEWAY, OUTSIDE SICK BAY, VIGIL - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS)

Doc Doc pulls the door closed. She is annoyed with Amy.

DOC DOC

Don't spring something like that on one of my patients.

(to Glover)

Did you know about this?

GLOVER

No, Ma'am.

AMY

If his alibi holds, it means he  
couldn't have met Burke on the  
missile deck.

GLOVER

(with bite)

Still want to press ahead with  
this?

Walsh opens the door and joins them, holding an uncapped  
bottle of piss.

GARY WALSH

Here you go. My best stuff.

Walsh hands the bottle to Amy, deliberately slopping a little  
piss out onto her hand.

GLOVER

Clean that up.

GARY WALSH

Maybe keep her out of my stuff?

GLOVER

Clean it up now.

Amy looks down at the sample.

AMY

You need to drink more water.

21	OMITTED	21
22	INT. GLOVER'S OFFICE, VIGIL - "DAY"	22

Amy does her basic 'lab work' with Walsh's urine sample.  
Glover watches. Amy agitates a test tube. Observes it.

AMY

It's negative for opiates. He  
didn't bring it for his own use.

GLOVER

Treating Walsh this way won't do  
you any favours. Not when his  
alibi's rock solid.

AMY

There's a history of assault. He's  
brought heroin on board. Maybe  
someone else killed him, but he was  
definitely involved.

Glover checks his watch.

GLOVER

We've gone well over twenty minutes.

AMY

Come on! I've got less than two days. I need your help.

GLOVER

(beat)

I'll do what I can.

(beat)

But you need to take care of yourself. Have a wash. Can I get you something to eat?

AMY

Do you have anything to drink?

A beat. Then Glover LAUGHS.

GLOVER

I can do that for you.

He stands and fetches down a bottle and two tumblers from a high shelf. He pours for them.

AMY

Thank you. I appreciate it.

- 23 INT. SHOWER STALLS, VIGIL - "DAY" 23
- Amy stands under the shower. She swallows another pill.
- She tries to operate the controls. Nothing comes -- until cold water hits her. *Only then* she remembers...
- 24 OMITTED 24

25 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

25

Amy sits with her head low, looking at the linoleum floor of her GP's office. Her GP is ten years younger than her.

GP's POV-- Amy's tears hitting the floor tiles.

GP

I think you might consider trying  
paroxetine.

Amy nods dully.

GP (CONT'D)

Is there any chance that you're pregnant or might become pregnant?

AMY

No.

GP

I think your records are all pretty recent. Any changes since the crash? Epilepsy, blood sugars, blood pressure--

AMY

No, nothing. Everything the same.

Amy finally straightens and looks at the GP directly. Amy looks terrible. Pale and drained.

GP

Do you want to talk about us signing you off work for a bit?

AMY

I don't want to stop work.

GP

There is a waiting list for counselling but--

AMY

No thanks. Everyone wants me to talk! What's there to say?

(beat)

I miss them. I used to have them both curled up in my bed and now I don't have either of them. I don't even have the right to see Poppy, let alone...

(struggling)

It's not complicated. I just miss them both.

(beat)

I'll try the paroxetine.

Fading, darkening.

26	OMITTED	26
27	OMITTED	27
28	OMITTED	28

29 INT. MEETING ROOM, ROYAL NAVY BASE - DAY

29

Kirsten, Robertson, Erin Branning and Rear-Admiral Shaw are seated around a conference table.

They are all reading the reports from Vigil -- one written by Amy, one from Newsome. Robertson is annoyed.

ROBERTSON

This arrived from Vigil yesterday.  
Why didn't you send it to us then?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
We had to discuss it internally.

ROBERTSON  
If one of my officers reports a suspected murder, I don't expect that to be sat on for 24 hours!

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
You'll have to take that up with the MOD.

ROBERTSON  
I don't care what the MOD thinks, or the Ministry for Agriculture for that matter. It's not their remit.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
It's above my pay grade. Yours too, I imagine.  
(beat)  
Look, in confidence, I can tell you that we are readying a boat to replace Vigil. But it takes time. Perhaps DCI Silva could remain on board and keep investigating until Vigil returns? I'd support that.

KIRSTEN  
How long will that be?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
Three weeks.

On Kirsten, hearing that. Three weeks.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)  
And obviously we'll cooperate here. We got off to a poor start. Let's all aim to do better.

ERIN BRANNING  
We'd appreciate being debriefed when you've been working on this base.

KIRSTEN  
I'll do what I can.

Beat.

ERIN BRANNING  
Can we ask you to not call it a "murder investigation" when you talk to any of the crew's families?



KIRSTEN

Aye, no problem.

(beat)

I'll need to send DCI Silva another message today.

ERIN BRANNING

We can get that done straight away.

Do you have it ready?

Kirsten passes a hand-written message to Branning.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

If there's nothing else..?

KIRSTEN

Can you tell us what you know about a trawler sinking off Barra Head?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
We've offered to assist the coastguard and one of our helicopters has now reported seeing debris in the water. We might send in a boat to survey the seabed.

KIRSTEN  
What about the cause?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
To be confirmed.

KIRSTEN  
Will you keep us appraised?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
I think this one actually will end up with Agriculture and Fisheries. I'm afraid trawlers do go down from time to time.

(beat)  
Meeting adjourned.

They all rise, collecting their papers. As they leave--

ERIN BRANNING  
I gather you interviewed Jade Antoniak?

KIRSTEN  
Not formally.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
We were rather surprised at the decision not to prosecute her.

ROBERTSON  
I could look into that for you?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
I'd appreciate that.

KIRSTEN  
How did she get onto the base? Lord knows I seemed to have a hard time leaving it...

Thin smiles.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
(beat)  
We don't know. It's a problem.

30

EXT. CAR PARK, ROYAL NAVY BASE - DAY

30

Kirsten and Robertson escorted out by Branning, and then left to walk on to their cars.

ROBERTSON

If Amy thinks it's murder, I back her.

KIRSTEN

It's what the girl at the Peace Camp said. I wrote her off. She just seemed like the type who see conspiracy everywhere, you know?

ROBERTSON

You going to have a word with her?

KIRSTEN

I'll head there next. I just need to ask Branning about something.

Robertson heads off to his car. Kirsten hurries back towards Branning before she can re-enter the building.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

(calling out)

Lieutenant Branning.

Branning waits for her.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Can I run something else by you? Do you know anything about a fight Burke had in a pub?

ERIN BRANNING

If you put a request in an email--

KIRSTEN

This is a murder enquiry now. We need to work faster than that.

ERIN BRANNING

That cuts both ways, doesn't it? If you're not prepared to debrief us, we'll do things by the book.

KIRSTEN

(beat)

We'll try to do better.

(beat)

Burke and Gary Walsh got in a fight in a pub down the road.

ERIN BRANNING

I wasn't there. Obviously. And it happened on their own time.

(MORE)

ERIN BRANNING (CONT'D)

So it was never a formal matter.  
But people talk. I heard that Burke  
went to the pub to apologise.

KIRSTEN

For what?

ERIN BRANNING

Walsh's younger brother was a  
trainee here.

KIRSTEN

Douglas.

ERIN BRANNING

That's right. He got involved in  
some bullying and Craig Burke gave  
evidence against him. After that  
Dougie was discharged.

KIRSTEN

Did something happen to him?

ERIN BRANNING

He killed himself. He was offered  
support but..

(beat)

I was told Burke showed up at  
Dougie's wake, to apologise to  
Gary. That's what started it.

KIRSTEN

I heard it was two men who attacked  
him. Do you know who the second guy  
was?

A beat. Then a nod from Branning.

30A OMITTED

30A

31 INT./EXT. IAIN'S CAR - SUBMERGED - DAY (FLASHBACK) 31

A VIOLENT BANG-- SCRAPING-- in darkness.

Amy blinks her eyes open. Blood from a cut lip. Dazed.  
Disoriented.

Iain is next to her, injured.

She realises that there is water welling in through a smashed door and a small broken rear window. Fear surges. And her first instinct is to look behind her for--

AMY

Poppy?

The car lurches--

32 INT. WOMEN'S CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY"

32

Amy wakes disoriented and finds that in waking life she is also tipping-- slipping, falling into the room-- the whole world off beam-- CRYING OUT as she nearly falls.

She scrabbles for a hand-hold, reaching for the ceiling-mounted grab-handle. DOC DOC appears and helps to push Amy back up onto her bunk mattress.

AMY

What's happening?!

DOC DOC

We're up near the surface and it's a bit rough.

AMY

But--what..?

DOC DOC

We've had to start the diesels.

Amy unclips her harness and swings down onto the cabin deck. The boat continues to roll unpleasantly.

She takes the medication case from her wash-bag and shakes out her *final* pill. Swallows it without water.

DOC DOC (CONT'D)

Best stay out of the way. People a lot more experienced than you are falling and getting hurt.

(indicating)

Look. You've got post. A message from shore.

Amy sees a message has been taped to the side of her bunk.

As Doc Doc heads out, Amy opens the message and reads Kirsten's communication.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

Gary Walsh's brother Dougie was trainee at Dunloch.

Burke reported him for bullying.

Dougie was dishonourably discharged. Later killed himself.

Second crewman, was close to

Dougie, also involved in fight...

Amy swings down from her bunk and sticks her head out into--

33 INT. PASSAGEWAY, OUTSIDE WOMEN'S CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" 33  
(CONTINUOUS)

Amy accosts Heather as she passes.

AMY

Can you get the Cox'n for me?

HEATHER

(without stopping)

He's in the Control Room.

AMY

Can you get him..?

34 EXT. FRINGE OF PEACE CAMP - DAY 34

Kirsten, in a thick thermal hat and coat, walks through the spindly trees towards the outer 'wall' of caravans and semi-permanent shelters.

She sees the young Peace Camper, CAT, hanging her laundry outside a 80s VW camper-van, its wheels sunk deep into mud.

KIRSTEN

Those'll take a while to dry...

Cat turns at Kirsten's voice. Coolly-appraising of her.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Is this your home?

CAT

Aye. All mod cons. Wind power's included with the rent.

A large laminated poster is stuck to the VW's side panel. It reads "FREE SEAN WESTON" and features an 18-yr-old boy.

KIRSTEN

I'm looking for Jade Antoniak. Have you seen her?

CAT

No.

Jade steps out from a nearby caravan.

JADE

It's alright, Cat.

CAT

(pointing drily at Jade)

She's over there.



KIRSTEN

Thanks.

(beat)

You've got the same name as my cat.

35 INT. JADE'S CARAVAN, PEACE CAMP - DAY

35

Kirsten is seated at the small dinner-table. Jade hands Kirsten a cup of instant coffee.

JADE

My solar panel manages two kettles a day. Scottish sunlight...

KIRSTEN

I'm honoured... thank you.

Jade sits facing Kirsten. She pulls the thin curtains across the grimy window, screening off Kirsten from being in view.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

What do you do here?

JADE

At the Camp?

KIRSTEN

I can see you make a lot of sacrifices. I couldn't get by on less than three kettles a day... So what keeps you going?

JADE

We make a difference. If we hadn't been here observing them, the Navy wouldn't have admitted they had reactor problems on their submarines. There's all sorts we've figured out.

KIRSTEN

So you're like a kind of informal Health & Safety team?

JADE

They want everyone to think it's safe. And it's not.

KIRSTEN

Is that what Craig Burke thought?

Beat.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You told me that you thought the Navy killed him.

JADE  
I didn't say that.

KIRSTEN  
You said something like it.  
(beat)  
We think he might have been  
murdered.

Kirsten watches Jade carefully. Waiting for her.

JADE  
With it covered-up.

KIRSTEN  
Maybe. Do you want justice for him?

JADE  
I'll take care of that.

KIRSTEN  
What does *that* mean?

JADE  
You won't get anywhere. There's a  
vote coming up on the Navy buying  
new missiles. Anything you find  
will get swept under the rug.

KIRSTEN  
The police are independent--

Jade SCOFFS--

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)  
We are investigating *them*.

JADE  
You're not here to help me though,  
are you? You just want to find out  
what I know.

KIRSTEN  
(beat)  
I found the USB stick he wanted you  
to have. He left you a message as  
well a folder of files.

JADE  
If it's mine you should give it  
back to me.  
(beat)  
What did the message say?

KIRSTEN

What's the password for the main folder?

Kirsten lifts her hair to reveal a bruise on her neck.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Someone did that to me trying to steal it. And that's with them knowing that I'm police. They did a very professional job. Now look at where you're living.

Kirsten leans back and pushes on the caravan's flimsy door.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You don't have a lock on that. But even if you did, one good kick would--

JADE

There are forty people here who--

KIRSTEN

It's not enough. I *had* locks and they weren't enough.

Jade is less certain now. Perhaps frightened.

JADE

(re: the bruise)

Chances are it was MI5 that did that to you.

KIRSTEN

I seriously doubt that.

JADE

I know for a fact they watch activist groups. I've even figured out who one or two of them are.

KIRSTEN

With what kind of proof?

JADE

There's this one guy. He likes wearing this really bad Glasgow hockey jacket, trying so hard to fit in. I've seen him a few times hanging out at the camp. Another time, I'd come back early from a protest and I saw him at the train station. He drops a shopping bag and two minutes later, someone else comes along picks it up and walks away. Tell me that's not dodgy.

KIRSTEN

If you're worried about that, you should think about who knew that you and Burke were together.

JADE

Hardly anyone knew.

KIRSTEN

But it was out there?

JADE

Not really--

KIRSTEN

If you told even one person then it's out there. What was he doing, Jade? Was he helping you? Spying?

Jade twirls a jade pendant worn around her neck. An unconscious action.

JADE

We were a problem for them. And now you've made yourself their problem as well. Trust me, they won't care that you're police.

A KNOCK at the caravan door, then BEN OAKLEY sticks his head in. Jade tries to calm down. Aware she has exposed herself.

BEN OAKLEY

Jade, we've got to talk about Sunday's perimeter action. Can we--

He stops as Kirsten turns.

BEN OAKLEY (CONT'D)

(to Jade)

Has she got a warrant?

JADE

I'm dealing with it.

BEN OAKLEY

Yeah, but I'm happy to stay.

JADE

No. Thank you.

A beat. Then Ben exits, closing the door. Jade watches him.

JADE (CONT'D)

You need to go now.

Kirsten lays her card on the table.

KIRSTEN

Call me if you see or hear anything  
at *all* that worries you. Don't look  
into it. Just call me.

Jade pockets the card. Kirsten rises to leave.

JADE

They'll probably tell you he was a  
bad guy. He wasn't. I promise.

Jade pulls a Sharpie from her pocket and scribbles her own  
number on a scrap of paper for Kirsten. Kirsten is grateful  
for it. It feels like progress.

JADE (CONT'D)

What about you?

KIRSTEN

What do you mean?

JADE

Who's looking out for you?

KIRSTEN

I had new locks put on. Thanks  
though.

Kirsten exits.

36

INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

36

Amy arrives as Adams departs.

HADLOW

Where's the Cox'n?

Amy takes out her phone and starts the voice-recorder.

AMY

I'm recording this. We can't get you a solicitor, but a judge may determine this can be used in evidence against you in court. Do you understand?

HADLOW

There's no way I've got time--

AMY

Tell me about your relationship with Craig Burke.

Hadlow stares at Amy. Suddenly alert and tense.

HADLOW

Look, I'm needed back.

Amy lifts her phone to make her point clear:

AMY

Lieutenant Hadlow has consistently tried to evade my questioning.

Hadlow looks torn.

HADLOW

I didn't especially have a problem with Burke...

AMY

So you've never argued with him? Not so much as a cross word?

HADLOW

(beat)

No.

AMY

You see, I know you're lying. You and Gary Walsh beat Burke up at his brother's wake. You were close friends with Gary's brother. I think you held Burke responsible for Dougie's suicide.

HADLOW

(gut punched)

Oh God--

AMY

Let me tell you how a jury will see this. You and Gary have assaulted Burke once before. And I can prove Gary brought heroin on board.

AMY (CONT'D)

You were on the missile deck with Burke where I found his blood and it's you who found him allegedly "already dead" in his bunk--

HADLOW

Nobody meant to kill him!

Beat.

AMY

How do you know that?

(beat)

If it wasn't you, how do you know what his attacker intended?

She has a keen sense that she's onto something here.

HADLOW

I can't talk to you about this.

AMY

Why not?

HADLOW

There's a chain of command. It's not up to me.

Beat.

AMY

What does that mean?

PRENTICE (O.S.)

Oi!

Amy and Hadlow both look round sharply at Prentice, who has just entered. He looks angry.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

Where's Glover?

AMY

He wasn't available.

PRENTICE

Your orders were no talking without Glover present.

(MORE)



PRENTICE (CONT'D)

And Hadlow, gossiping during a once-in-a-lifetime crisis that's happened on your watch..?

HADLOW

Sorry, sir.

AMY

I'm interviewing a suspect here.

HADLOW

(looking at Prentice)

I don't have anything else to say.

PRENTICE

(beat, then to Amy)

Right. Come with me.

She pockets her phone (still recording) as she stands. She follows Prentice.

37 INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY" 37

Amy follows a sure-footed Prentice. The boat lurches.

38 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" 38

Prentice ushers Amy into the cabin. She's confused to be here and not in an office.

PRENTICE

Stay there.

AMY

I don't accept orders from you.

Overlapping:

PRENTICE

Have you any idea how much trouble this patrol is?!

Amy and Prentice both angry now--

AMY

You can't have it both ways! Either Glover shows up, or he doesn't, but either way I have a job to do and--

PRENTICE

Your job is irrelevant to this mission--

AMY

I disagree.

PRENTICE

You will sit--

AMY

Craig Burke would disagree--

PRENTICE

Burke was a treacherous little  
shit. Fuck Craig Burke.

Beat. Calming himself.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

He was a drug addict. He's done  
enough damage.

Prentice steps out of the cabin. Amy goes to follow, but  
Prentice pushes her back inside.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

I'll send Glover when he's free.

Prentice closes the door on Amy. And locks it.

AMY

Open the door. Hey!  
(silence)  
Open it!

Amy tries the handle. Tugs the door both ways. There's no  
mistaking it. He has imprisoned her.

She SLAMS her fist on the door. Rising panic.

AMY (CONT'D)

Let me out!

39 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY"

39

PERISCOPE VIEW--

Through waves and driving rain-- a vast tanker looms dead  
ahead.

ANDERTON

(over intercom)  
Tanker dead ahead!

NEWSOME

Go deep! Go deep! Go deep!

SHIP CONTROL

Drop masts.

40 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY"

40

Amy tries to find a way to shift the slide-door.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)

Shut bulkhead doors. Emergency  
stations. Standby collision.

She POUNDS on the door again.

AMY

Can you hear me?! Anyone?!

41 INT. ENGINE ROOMS, VIGIL - "DAY"

41

The noise of the diesels cuts out. Hazard lights flicker on. Adams looks to Hadlow, expecting orders. Hadlow looks glazed.

ADAMS

EPM's tripped.

Hadlow seems lost. In another world.

HADLOW

What do you mean?

ADAMS

The motor's tripped! There's no power! Emergency dive's overloaded it.

(getting up)

Has to be the breaker.

Adams races for breaker lever. Hadlow stumbles to follow him.

42 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY"

42

Amy looks at the ventilation panel inset in the door. She kicks it. It hurts. She SWEARS softly.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)

Brace, brace, brace.

Without warning the cabin is plunged into darkness (as the boat switches to battery-power).

In DARKNESS--

Just Amy's BREATHING -- on the edge of a panic attack -- she SLAMS HER PALMS on the door again.

AMY

Let me out! Let me out!

Her BREATHING speeds-up.

42aA INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY"

42aA

Screens ablaze with data. AUDIO picking up the tanker propellers.

42A EXT. BENEATH THE OCEAN SURFACE - "DAY" 42A  
Vigil dives steeply.

43 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 43  
Newsome stalks over to Doward. Enraged.

NEWSOME

How did you not hear that tanker?!

DOWARD

Sorry, sir. Bow breaker, and it's  
very noisy with the high sea state--

## NEWSOME

We nearly bored a hole in its side!  
Wake up!

43A INT. ENGINE ROOMS, VIGIL - "DAY"

43A

Adams is in front of the breaker lever for the EPM. Hadlow is on the screens, talking into a phone handset. Adams pulls the breaker lever up and down. But it springs back.

ADAMS

It won't take!

GARY WALSH (O.S.)

It'll be one of these.

Walsh arrives and pulls the panel off a nearby terminal box. There are rows upon rows of fuses. He gets to work on them.

On Adams, surprised but glad he's back.

GARY WALSH (CONT'D)

I'm no sitting around waiting to  
die thanks to you fuckers!

44 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY"

44

Amy fumbles for her phone and turns the torch on.

Holding the phone-torch in her right hand, she takes whatever run-up she can and shoulders the cabin door.

45 INT./EXT. IAIN'S CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

45

FLASH ON:

The moment that Iain's car hits the water -- the jarring impact, airbags inflating, water on the screen.

46 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS)

46

Amy kicks at the ventilation panel. It buckles. Kicks again.

She braces herself against the bunk and kicks as hard as she can. The wooden frame begins to splinter.

47 INT./EXT. IAIN'S CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 47

FLASH ON:

The car below the water -- in darkness as it submerges, coming to rest on an incline -- Amy coming to consciousness, bleeding, dazed -- trying to understand what is happening, where she is...

48 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 48

Amy focuses her kicks. Again and again.

Amy's phone-torch goes dead. Battery gone. Left in pitch darkness again, Amy CRIES OUT.

49 INT./EXT. IAIN'S CAR - DAY (FLASHBACK) 49

FLASH ON:

Water flooding into the car's cabin. Amy fumbles for the seatbelt release.

In the driver's seat, IAIN opens his eyes. Badly injured. The murky water has risen up around his legs already.



IAIN

Help me.

50 INT. THREE-BUNK CABIN, VIGIL - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 50

The sound of ANOTHER KICK -- which brings light -- as the door panel breaks away. Amy crawls through it, wriggling her body through the gap, clothes tearing on jags.

Out into the passageway...

50A INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 50A

Dive control hazards are flashing.

NEWSOME

Dive control, report.

PRENTICE

(running to join)

The EPM's tripped.

NEWSOME

Prepare to emergency blow--

PRENTICE

We're too deep. Too much pressure to blow the tanks.

Newsome is shocked.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

They just have to fix it. Have to.

51 OMITTEDMOVED TO 51B 51

51A INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

51A

Adams, Hadlow and Walsh work frantically to find which fuse has blown using multi-meters and rubber gloves.

HADLOW  
(calling out)  
We're approaching deep dive depth!

Gary Walsh gets a zero reading on his meter for one of the fuses.

GARY WALSH  
Got it.

Hadlow hurries over to them.

HADLOW  
Isolate the fuse panel.

ADAMS  
No time. Just swap it!

HADLOW  
The electrical blowback could--

ADAMS  
(to Walsh)  
Do it!

Hadlow (his superior and an officer) falls silent. He has lost control and authority. Walsh inserts the new fuse. It sparks and he jumps back -- but not hurt.

Adams pulls the breaker back down.

ADAMS (CONT'D)  
Start it!

Hadlow re-starts the motor. It ROARS back into life.

51B INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

51B

Amy's BREATHING is ragged. She fights to calm herself, sitting up against the bulkhead. Forcing herself to slow her BREATHING. Trying hard not to cry.

She sees a note has been taped to the cabin door: "UNDER GUARD - DO NOT RELEASE, DO NOT ENTER"

Glover arrives.

GLOVER  
There you are--

He sees what a state she is in. Sees the splintered panel. He helps her up.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

Amy?

AMY

I'm fine, I'm fine.

Breathe. Breathe. Breathe.

GLOVER

Hey-- The boat's coming back up  
again. We're going to be alright.

But it runs away from her, her own breathing... Glover half-catches her. And takes her into his arms, holding her. She lets herself be held and then -- resenting it -- cries.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

Amy? What's going on?

Glover lets her go. Amy blows air into her hands. Wrestling back control.

AMY

Prentice locked me in.

Glover stares at her. Caught between worlds.

AMY (CONT'D)  
I just need... Hang on.

GLOVER  
Okay, let's sit down again.

Glover and Amy slump down together. He offers her his hand to hold -- and she takes it.

Off Amy, breathing--

52 INT./EXT. IAIN'S CAR - SUBMERGED - DAY (FLASHBACK) 52

Amy climbs over into the back seats. The water rising. Poppy is SCREAMING, clawing at her belt in terror.

Amy tries the electric windows -- useless, their circuits are gone. Amy reaches forward and unclips Iain's seat-belt.

Amy lifts Poppy out of the way so that she can KICK at the window. As hard as she can. It doesn't work. Time running out. The car slips.

IAIN  
Amy. Please. Help me.

The car is filling.

AMY  
(to Poppy)  
In a second you have to take a big breath. I'll open the door when the car's nearly full and then we have to go.

Poppy can't do it -- she is wild with fear and pain.

Water nearly over them. Amy opens the door and grabs Poppy. Pushes her out -- struggles out after her -- swims up and grabs for Poppy.

They burst GASPING out onto the loch's surface.

53 EXT. LOCH - DAY (FLASHBACK)(CONTINUOUS) 53

Amy swims Poppy up to the side of the loch, staggering with her onto the rocks at the side of the road.

Amy turns back to the loch. Nothing but a bubble-stream.

And in her heart she already knows.

AMY

Wait here.

POPPY

No--!

Amy is shaking violently. Amy moves towards the water. Poppy clings to her though.

POPPY (CONT'D)

Mummy!

Amy peels her off all the same.

AMY

Wait.

Amy dives into the water and kicks her way down...

54 INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

54

In the dimly-lit corridor, Amy hangs her head.

AMY

I couldn't get him out.

Glover looks at her a long moment.

Anderton passes them. Surprised to see them. It makes them both self-conscious.

ANDERTON

Briefing in twenty minutes.

GLOVER

Thank you.

Anderton goes on his way. Glover and Amy stand.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

What now?

Amy takes a deep breath.

AMY

I need your help.

54aA INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY"

54aA

Over by Dive Control, Prentice sees numbers climbing.

PRENTICE

We're coming back up on the planes.

54abA INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

54abA

Amy continues to talk to Glover. From her phone she PLAYS him a snippet of Hadlow's ad hoc interrogation.

HADLOW (V.O.)  
(phone recording)  
"There's a chain of command. It's  
not up to me."

Amy stops the playback.

AMY  
How many people outrank Hadlow?

GLOVER  
Not many. Less than ten.

AMY  
If I'm right about why Walsh was  
put on charge, then everything else  
fits.

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)  
I'll need a statement from Walsh.  
Will you talk to him?

GLOVER  
What if he doesn't co-operate?

54aB OMITTED 54aB

54aC EXT. PEACE CAMP, FASLANE - NIGHT 54aC

Cat looks up as she sees Jade exiting her caravan. As Jade passes her...

CAT  
When's dinner?

Jade stops. Suddenly remembering--

JADE  
Oh, shit, sorry -- my turn to cook, isn't it? Can I-- look, I've got to go and meet someone. I've found someone who knows what happened to Craig.

CAT  
Do you want me to come?

JADE  
I'll be fine. I'm not going on my own. They want to help us. They know *everything*.

Jade hurries on her way, into the darkness.

54aD INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY" 54aD

As before, with Amy and Glover. On the move now.

AMY  
I need you to find Burke's fleece.  
(off Glover)  
Once he knew Burke was dead, he wouldn't have had much time. He couldn't be seen carrying it. He'd have gotten rid of it fast.

GLOVER  
What about you?

Amy gets back on her feet.

AMY  
I'm going to try and get more forensics.

They part.



54A EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT

54A

Jade stands smoking under a streetlight. The road is dark, the next lamp a long way off lighting the bend of the road as it rounds the hill.

She turns at the SOUND of car approaching from the south.

It slows as it passes her, as if the driver wants to look her over. She can't clearly make out the driver's face before the car picks up speed again -- just a glimpse -- but she wonders if she perhaps recognises him.

It makes her anxious. She reaches for her phone as the car turns the corner and disappears.

55 EXT. KIRKMOUTH POLICE STATION - NIGHT

55

Kirsten has just left, holding a clutch of photocopied files on Peace Camp criminal damage. Her phone RINGS. It's not a conventional call (Jade uses WhatsApp or an equivalent).

KIRSTEN  
(answering)  
Kirsten Longacre.

JADE (V.O.)  
(on the phone)  
Could you come and meet me?

INTERCUTTING WITH:

56 EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT

56

Jade is on the other end of the phone.

JADE  
I'm freaking out and-- just-- can  
you come?

KIRSTEN  
Jade? What's going on?

JADE  
I want to talk to you. I think I've  
messed up.

KIRSTEN  
Where are you?

JADE  
Near the camp. Don't come there.  
I'll send you a pin. Are you far?

KIRSTEN  
Call 999.

JADE  
No, it's probably nothing. I was  
meant to be meeting someone and-- I  
just want to talk to you first.

KIRSTEN

I'm in Kirkmouth. I'm leaving now.  
Go somewhere safe. Stay around  
people until I can get to you.

The call is cut.

Kirsten's phone receives an update -- a location-pin for Jade  
-- currently on the loch-side road.

57 EXT. KIRK MOUTH POLICE STATION - NIGHT 57

Kirsten runs towards her car...

58 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 58

Newsome and Prentice are in conference with Hadlow.

HADLOW

I'm concerned the EPM could give  
out again. We can't run deep  
without risking going to the  
bottom. We have to run on diesels  
at periscope depth.

NEWSOME

(very quietly)

We've been hunted for the first  
time in my career. The first time  
for *anyone* on this boat. Sitting on  
the surface while we double-check  
things is not an option.

(beat)

Restart the reactor.

HADLOW

But it must have had a reason for  
shutting down! If we restart it  
without knowing why, it could  
damage the core and then--

NEWSOME

I understand that. Get it ready.

HADLOW

(beat)

Aye-aye, sir. We'll warm it up.

Hadlow exits as Amy enters. A glance between them.

AMY

Mark Prentice, I'm arresting you for obstructing a police investigation, holding an officer against her will, and on suspicion of the murder of Craig Burke.

(beat)

You are not obliged to say anything, but anything you do say will be noted and may be used in evidence.

The whole of Control openly stares.

NEWSOME

What in Christ's name are you talking about?

PRENTICE

Sir, she ignored your clear orders--

AMY

I'm not here to debate. I'm arresting you.

Newsome glances around. Aware that the cat is out of the bag.

NEWSOME

(to navigation)

Navigator, you have the submarine. Have Hadlow notify me when the reactor's about to go online.

(to the others)

DCI Silva. XO. With me.

58aA INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR RATINGS CABINS, VIGIL - "DAY" 58aA  
Glover searches (for the fleece) behind ducts.

58A OMITTED 58A

58B OMITTED 58B

59 INT. WARDROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 59

Newsome, Prentice and Amy are seated at the table. But the dynamic lies between Amy and Prentice.

AMY

Where were you an hour before Burke was found dead?

PRENTICE

All over the boat. Nature of the job.

AMY

And the last time you saw Burke alive--

PRENTICE

I dismissed him from the Control Room. Plenty of witnesses.

AMY

And what about Gary Walsh?

PRENTICE

What about him?

AMY

Why did you leave his charge sheet without any annotations. Why were there no repercussions for Walsh?

PRENTICE

I told you, I don't remember.

AMY

I think you do. I think that Walsh came to see you a few days before Burke died.

(to Prentice)

He told you he'd found heroin in Burke's possessions, an attempt to frame Burke to try and get him kicked out. Revenge for his younger brother.

PRENTICE

I don't know what you're talking about.

AMY

I've swabbed your cabin. What will you say when those swabs come back positive for heroin?

PRENTICE

It was me who picked up the drugs from Burke's body. Of course I'm contaminated.

(to Newsome)

With respect, sir--

AMY

You called Burke "treacherous".  
That's a very particular word. Why  
did you call him that?

PRENTICE

I didn't call him that.

Amy picks up her phone (charging nearby). Plays:

PRENTICE (V.O.)  
(recorded)  
Burke was a treacherous little  
shit.

AMY  
You'd never served on a boat with  
him before this patrol. So why did  
you call him 'treacherous'?

A long beat.

PRENTICE  
He's sleeping with a girl from  
Dunloch Peace Camp.

NEWSOME  
(bewildered)  
How do you *know* this?

PRENTICE  
With respect, Sir, the Admiralty  
put me on Vigil to improve  
standards and solve problems.

Newsome hears the insult.

AMY  
You picked on Burke all patrol.

PRENTICE  
I disliked him. But I *always* played  
by the rulebook. I picked him up on  
his poor standards.

Beat.

AMY  
Commander Newsome, could you ask  
Hadlow to come here? I think he  
witnessed the assault on Burke on  
missile deck.

PRENTICE  
He's overseeing the reactor--

NEWSOME  
Plenty of them can do that. It's  
two minutes of his time.

Newsome intercoms--

NEWSOME (CONT'D)  
Watch-leader, send Engineering  
Officer Hadlow to my cabin as soon  
as he has ordered the restart.  
(dry)  
At least that thing still works.

PRENTICE

Sir, surely Hadlow is needed back aft?

NEWSOME

I'd like to hear from him.

Prentice stares steadily at Amy.

AMY

Here's what I think happened. You hit Burke and he fell and he banged his head. There was blood. Later you went to apologise, or perhaps threaten him. But instead you found him dead.

(beat)

You panicked. You'd already confiscated the heroin from Gary Walsh and now you planted it on Burke's body. I think we'll be able to prove that.

PRENTICE

Is this how you operate? Tell tall tales and hope the jury are idiots?

A KNOCK at the door.

NEWSOME

Enter.

Hadlow steps in.

HADLOW

Sir.

NEWSOME

Did you see someone hit Burke on missile deck?

HADLOW

I think... maybe, sir.

NEWSOME

Who?

Beat.

HADLOW

I didn't see their face, sir.

NEWSOME

And you didn't think to report this to me after Burke was found dead?



HADLOW

(beat)

No, sir. I hardly saw anything...

NEWSOME

If you're lying about that, you know you'll be court-martialled. And the police will prosecute you. Last chance.

HADLOW

(agonised)

I didn't see their face, sir.

AMY

You told me it "wasn't up to you". You talked about the chain of command. Were you thinking about a particular superior officer?

NEWSOME

Was it Prentice that you saw?

HADLOW

(beat)

I couldn't say, sir.

AMY

Has Prentice spoken to you? Did he threaten you or Walsh?

PRENTICE

That is a *ridiculous* slur.

A long beat. Newsome looks long and hard at Hadlow. Hadlow says nothing, but looks torn.

NEWSOME

(dismissing him)

On your way.

Hadlow steps out and closes the cabin door. Prentice is seething, furious at Newsome -- and full of *contempt*.

PRENTICE

What was that about?

NEWSOME

Just helping out the DCI, Mark, as per our orders. The men need to know they can be honest with us.

PRENTICE

You asked an junior officer if they saw me beat-up a rating!

NEWSOME

I think that was the question DCI  
Silva wanted to hear answered.

Prentice is almost shaking with rage addressing Newsome:

PRENTICE

You were finished last year, but they let you hang on. I was the condition for that, you stupid old goat. You're *here* because I'm here.

NEWSOME

Marrying an admiral's daughter doesn't make you an admiral *quite* yet. And I do think you may have some questions left to answer.

PRENTICE

Lock her away until we can get her off the boat, or I will *write the book* on your many, many failings. And yes, maybe I'll get my father-in-law to write the dedication.

NEWSOME

Very florid, Mark. Quite the metaphor.

PRENTICE

For God's sake, sir! This is insanity. Look at our situation! A dead crewman, a reactor scram and a trawler pulled down right behind us! Those things require--

A KNOCK at the door.

NEWSOME

Enter.

Glover enters.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

Is it the reactor?

GLOVER

No, sir. I believe they're still carrying out pre-critical checks. It's this.

Glover lays a plastic-wrapped package on the table. He unwraps it -- inside is a green fleece jacket.

GLOVER (CONT'D)

This belonged to Burke. We think it was taken off his body and hidden.

NEWSOME

Where did you find it?

GLOVER

The DCI asked me to search the most-direct route between Burke's cabin and Lieutenant-Commander Prentice's cabin. I found it hidden behind a ventilation duct on that route.

AMY

(to Glover)

How about Walsh?

GLOVER

I've spoken to him.

(to Prentice)

He admits going to see you about Burke, sir. He admits bringing the drugs to you.

Beat.

NEWSOME

Thank you, Cox'n. Is that all?

GLOVER

Yes, sir.

NEWSOME

Carry on.

Glover exits. The fleece sits on the table.

AMY

(to Prentice, re: fleece)

You hid this because it has your blood on it. This isn't something that you're going to get out of.

PRENTICE

(beat)

Yes, I understand that.

Finally, a tacit admission of his guilt.

The wall-mounted intercom BLEEPS:

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Sir, engine room's ready to pull rods.

NEWSOME

(responding)

Very good. Tell them one minute and I'll be there.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Aye-aye, sir.

Newsome turns his eyes back onto Prentice.

## NEWSOME

Better that the crew is told the truth. You'll stay in your cabin until the officers are briefed. You're stood down. That will apply to Walsh, too.

(beat)

I don't need to lock you in, do I, Mark?

Prentice sits silently. Newsome rises to exit.

## NEWSOME (CONT'D)

(to Amy)

Come and see me when you're finished.

Newsome exits.

60 EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT

60

Silence, save for the wind over water. Jade shivers, cold now.

From the north, she sees the lights of a coming car lighting the roadside shrubbery.

But the car doesn't appear. The lights go off. It has stopped out of sight around the bend.

Jade's anxiety rises further. She types a quick text on her messaging app: PURITY. Sends...

61 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - TRAVELLING - NIGHT

61

Kirsten is closing in on the 'pin' on her phone's map. Just a few miles to go.

A text message arrives from Jade: PURITY.

## KIRSTEN

(to her phone)

Call Porter.

The number starts dialling. Then connects.

## KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Porter? Are you still at work?

INTERCUTTING:

62 INT. GLASGOW SCD - NIGHT

62

Porter is working at his desk on the other end of the line.

PORTER  
Embarrassing that you'd assume  
that, but yeah, I am.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)  
Can you do me a favour? Try the  
word "Purity" on the USB stick?

PORTER  
Hold on.

Porter opens a copy of the USB contents. Tries to open the folder and -- when the passcode request pops up -- taps in PURITY. The folder opens. Many files and images inside it.

PORTER (CONT'D)  
We're in. There's a ton of stuff.

63 INT. WARDROOM, VIGIL - "DAY"

63

Amy waits for Prentice to talk. Despite his admission, Prentice is desperate to hold onto his dignity and authority.

PRENTICE  
Don't go after Hadlow. He's just  
loyal to his crew-mates. It's  
everything we ask them to be.

Beat.

AMY  
Tell me about Gary Walsh.

PRENTICE  
He came to see me. Said he  
suspected Burke was using drugs. Of  
course I saw that for what it was.  
I put him on report and had him  
bring me the drugs. I told him  
that's not how we do things.

(beat)

I didn't intend to keep them. I  
just hadn't got round to disposing  
of them.

AMY  
You didn't think to inform  
Commander Newsome?

PRENTICE  
It was a judgement call. Walsh  
would have been court-martialled.  
I'd have lost a decent sailor for  
the sake of a bad one.

AMY

Why was Burke waiting for you on the missiles deck?

PRENTICE

He asked me to meet him there.

AMY

And you agreed to that?

PRENTICE

I thought I'd hear him out.

(beat)

All *he* wanted to do was break my nose.

Prentice lifts his shirt. Bruising over his ribs.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

He got a couple of good ones in. Then I hit him back and he hit his head.

(beat)

I went to apologise to him in his bunk-room.

AMY

Did anyone see you?

PRENTICE

No. It was before change of watch.

AMY

And you found him dead?

PRENTICE

He died in front of me. I mean, I must have seen his last seconds.

(beat)

I did that. One punch and...

Prentice's control begins to desert him.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

I've worked hard for this job. I know what I did was...

AMY

After Burke was dead. What then?

PRENTICE

I took the heroin and tried to make it look like-- well, you know that.

(beat)

You can understand, can't you? Losing my whole career over one punch in self-defence.

AMY

You wasted days of my time.



PRENTICE

I know.

(agonised)

Oh, God. My wife. My whole life's  
been the Navy.

Amy picks up the fleece.

AMY

And you stripped this off him?

PRENTICE

Yes.

She examines the fleece while they sit there in silence. She finds a curiously discoloured patch near one of the pockets. A thought begins to form...

AMY

Tell me exactly how Burke looked  
when you found him.

PRENTICE

He was comatose but still...  
twitching. Obviously couldn't  
breathe. He'd been sick and sweat  
was pouring off him. His nose was  
running -- buckets of the stuff.  
And then he died, before I could  
even think what to do.

(beat)

I didn't hit him that hard! He  
didn't pass out. I had no idea.

AMY

Sorry -- there's someone else I  
need to talk to.

Amy exits abruptly.

64

INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY"

64

Amy catches Adams as he hustles along. It's clear that she has been looking for him.

AMY

Excuse me--

ADAMS

Not now, mate. We're about to light  
the match.

Amy is forced to turn and hurry alongside him.

AMY

Are you still feeling unwell? This  
is important.

ADAMS

Yeah, I feel ruined.

AMY

What are your symptoms?

ADAMS

Aching and fevers. My eyes go swimming. Like the flu, but it never goes anywhere.

AMY

You gave Burke mouth-to-mouth, didn't you?

ADAMS

Yeah. Have I got a virus off him?

AMY

No.

ADAMS

Then what?

Amy's face is a picture of concern. Adams stops, to look Amy in the eye.

ADAMS (CONT'D)

Oi. What's going on with me?

AMY

(beat)

I'm sorry. I can't discuss it with you. Could you find the medic and wait with her?

ADAMS

Sorry. No chance.

Adams hurries onwards, leaving Amy behind him.

64A INT. BULLPEN, SCD HQ - NIGHT

64A

Porter sifts through the newly-unlocked USB files.

He clicks on a .MOV file.

Burke's self-shot video footage fills his computer screen.

65 EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT

65

Jade steps to the edge of the pool of streetlight, looking north up the road. She sees--

A single figure walking on foot in her direction. He (she?) passes under the streetlight, hood up, seeming to deliberately skirt the lamp-light.

Jade is afraid now. She turns, runs south--

POV OF THE OTHER PERSON--

--as Jade leaves the light and vanishes into darkness.

66

INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY"

66

Quiet in the control room.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)  
(to Hadlow)  
Sir, we're ready to pull rods.

Banks of controls lighting up. The moment of truth.

NEWSOME  
(into intercom)  
If it scrams, note that this is a  
Command call. On my head.  
(MORE)

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

(beat)

Go ahead, EO. Start pulling rods.

67 INT. ENGINE ROOMS, VIGIL - "DAY" 67

Hadlow, shaking, presses a series of commands.  
Adams races to his station next to Hadlow.

HADLOW  
(over full main broadcast)  
Aye Sir, pumps steady. Pulling rods  
now.

On Hadlow's screen, a computer graphic shows the reactor control rods rising -- and fission commencing... This is the moment. Hadlow grips the desk edge.

ADAMS  
Group 1 50% withdrawn.  
Group 1 fully withdrawn.  
  
Group 2 50% withdrawn.  
Group 2 fully withdrawn.  
  
Group 3 50% withdrawn.  
Group 3 fully withdrawn.

HADLOW  
And reactor is critical. Start  
pulling rods.

He can breathe again. Nearly giddy with relief.

HADLOW (CONT'D)  
(over full main broadcast)  
Power at 28% and rising. Non-  
essential supplies can be restored.  
Captain, Sir.

68 INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - "DAY" 68

Lighting comes up in the nearby passageways.

69 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 69

Newsome breaks into a sincerely-relieved smile.

NEWSOME  
Oh, thank Christ for that.

APPLAUSE. Never normally allowed, but today Newsome joins in readily.

69A EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT 69A

Jade has hidden herself on the narrow strip of beach beyond the light. Pressed into the dirt and scrub.

She hears FOOTSTEPS -- coming from the south. ANOTHER PERSON.

It's still and silent. They are close -- just a few feet away. One of them passes a phone torch-beam over the land-side, then sweeps it over the loch-side foliage.

Jade ducks flat, hidden.

ON THE ROAD

One of the (obscured) figures dials a number on their phone--

THEIR POV: as they HEAR the buzz-buzz of a silenced phone, SEE the prick of light in the shrub as Jade's phone lights up in her hand. It's not a conventional call (the caller uses WhatsApp or an equivalent)

69B INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - "DAY" 69B

Amy finds Glover.

AMY

I got it wrong about Prentice.

GLOVER

He's *admitted* it.

AMY

He did what he did because he thought he'd killed Burke. But I don't think Burke died of a head injury.

(beat)

I think he was poisoned.

69Ba INT. BOMB SHOP, VIGIL - "DAY" 69Ba

On-- the locked torpedo tube where Burke's body is stored.

AMY (V.O.)

Whoever killed Burke is down here with us. They're watching us make mistakes. And they're dangerous.

69C EXT. SIDE OF THE LOCH - NIGHT 69C

Jade scrambles down onto the beach -- finding herself trapped.

Two figures silhouetted by the streetlamp on the road above her. Moving towards her.

JADE

(screaming)

Help!

70 INT. OFFICE, ROYAL NAVY BASE - NIGHT 70

R.A. Shaw is working late. His mobile phone RINGS.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

(answering)

Shaw.

ERIN BRANNING (V.O.)

Sir, they think they've located the wreck of the *Mhairi Finnea*.

Shaw stands. Walks to the window. A view out across the loch -  
- unwittingly looking at Kirsten's distant headlamps.



REAR ADMIRAL SHAW  
Have them dive at first light.

ERIN BRANNING (V.O.)  
Aye-aye, sir.

71 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT 71

Kirsten arrives at the point of the pin. She pulls over and parks. She grabs a torch from her glove-compartment.

She texts Jade: I'M HERE

Gets out--

72 EXT. ROAD BY THE LOCH - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 72

Kirsten flashes her torch around. On high alert. Frightened of being ambushed.

KIRSTEN  
(calling out)  
Jade?

The tide is coming in, the water high nearby, with just a thin stretch of rocky beach left.

Her torch beam sweeps north up the road, then sweeps around across the water--

--where something floats.

Kirsten runs down onto the beach and wades out into the freezing water -- quickly waist high -- until she reaches --

Jade. Her body, floating face down.

Kirsten turns Jade over and pulls her back to the shore.

Kirsten kneels and commences CPR -- but Jade's eyes are open and sightless, there is no breathing, no pulse. Her face lit ghostly by Kirsten's torch beam.

**END OF EPISODE TWO**