

VIGIL TWO

"Episode 2"

Written by Tom Edge

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5th Floor, National House

60-66 Wardour Street

London W1F 0TA

We are back in the moment that Ep 1 ended. Both Amy and Kirsten frozen momentarily, Sabi out of breath beside them. Sutherland lifts up his gun and aims it towards them.

Amy and Kirsten grab Sabi and run from Sutherland. Without warning a shot RIPS through the branches, narrowly missing Kirsten.

Amy pulls Kirsten and Sabi down, bringing them down into cover as another shot WHINES past them.

AMY

We won't make it.

SABI

I'm sorry...

The woodland is light here and the space is too open. No chance against a rifle.

Amy peers back over the top. Sees--

Sutherland walking in their direction, rifle in his hands.

Amy ducks back down.

AMY

He's coming. We (have to --)

KIRSTEN

You go.

(beat)

I can't run. I'm too big. I'm sorry. If we split up, the two of you've got a chance --

AMY

Shut up. That's the stupidest thing you've ever said.

KIRSTEN

We've got a kid. She needs *someone*.

Amy thinks, then prizes loose a rock from the soil. She quickly kisses Kirsten--

AMY

I love you. Talk to him. Keep him distracted. Don't run.

KIRSTEN

Wait--

But Amy is already moving. She jumps down lower into the undergrowth and makes a low run back towards Sutherland, keeping out of sight.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
(to Sabi)
Stay down.

SUTHERLAND tries walking up the slope to gain a better angle. He can't see them, but knows where they went.

KIRSTEN peeks to look for Sutherland. Finds that he's close now -- perhaps only twenty meters away. He sees her. Knows he has her pinned now.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
I'm a police detective. Put down
your weapon. We've got armed
officers coming.

AMY tears through undergrowth. Sees another rock and grabs it.

KIRSTEN watches as Sutherland tracks towards a point where her cover will fail her.

KIRSTEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Murdering two police officers is a
whole life tariff. You'll die in
prison.

He doesn't respond. Keeps moving.

Kirsten ducks back down. Looks around for any possible improvement to their cover.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
(to Sabi)
Move back.

SABI
Where?

KIRSTEN
Anywhere with cover. If I tell you
to run, you zig-zag. Do you
understand?

SABI
Yes.

Kirsten crawls towards a tree -- not wide enough to cover her fully, but better than nothing. Sabi scrambles to hide behind a fallen log nearby.

KIRSTEN
(shouting as she moves)
Do you understand what I've said?

SUTHERLAND reaches his intended point, still gripping his rifle.

Through the crosshairs, he finds Kirsten -- her shoulder visible behind the tree trunk. No kill shot available.

SUTHERLAND
(calling to her)
Stand up. I don't want to kill you.

AMY hears his voice. Knows she's close. She scrabbles along a soft earth embankment. Her feet knock a rock loose.

SUTHERLAND turns at the sound. Wondering if he heard something.

KIRSTEN tries to buy more time for Amy, standing -- but keeping her body behind the tree.

SUTHERLAND (CONT'D)
Stand where I can see you. All of you. Last chance.

AMY knows she's out of time. This is no time for caution.

Amy takes a run-up, sprinting up the bank, rock in hand. As she crests the rise, Sutherland turns towards her -- she sights him, throws the rock as hard as she can, hitting him above his eye, knocking him over.

Amy stumbles -- but is back on her feet, trying to close the gap between them before he can recover.

He brings his rifle around but a fraction too slow -- Amy charges into him, the rifle FIRES-- -

KIRSTEN hears the shot. Terrified. Breaks cover -- sees the struggle -- and runs towards them.

KIRSTEN
(calling back)
Stay down!

AMY AND SUTHERLAND struggle for the rifle. He's bleeding from where the rock struck him. The rifle gets knocked from his hands. But he's strong. Sutherland elbows Amy. It winds her. And he starts moving towards the rifle.

But before he can...

COMPTON (O.S.)
Armed police! Stay where you are.

Amy turns -- sees that COMPTON has arrived. Out of breath. Another ARMED OFFICER is alongside, weapons raised.

Sutherland hesitates. Knows that he can't win this.

AMY
Lie down and keep your hands where we can see them.

Sutherland glances behind him. He's close to the edge of the cliff. The water beneath him.

He makes his choice -- turning, running, jumping--
--falling towards the water.

AMY walks towards the edge. Looks down -- seeing Sutherland surfacing and swimming away.

Amy is still woozy. Kirsten comes up and takes her arm and leads her away from the edge.

Compton joins them. Talking on the radio--

COMPTON
(on the radio)
Suspect is in the water, base of
the cliffs. Get a cordon up.

AMY
Have we got people down there?

COMPTON
No, ma'am. We'll have to try and
close the roads.

Amy sits down heavily.

KIRSTEN
Are you okay?

AMY
(nodding)
You?

KIRSTEN
Yes.
(calling out)
It's okay, Sabiha. You're safe.

Sabi emerges from her hiding place. Crying and shaking.

AMY
(indicating to Compton)
Get her into the car. Fast as you
can. I'll be a minute.

COMPTON
Will do, ma'am.

Compton walks towards Sabiha.

2

EXT. CHAPMAN'S COTTAGE, WOODED HILLS - DAY 2 17:29

2

Sabi has a space-blanket wrapped around her as PARAMEDICS tend to cuts and scrapes on her cheek and hands. Sabiha is Wudyani-British, brought up in the UK.

In the background, FORENSIC OFFICERS do their job, including taking away the rifle as evidence.

Amy and Kirsten sit together outside the cottage. Amy is on the phone, looking over at Sabiha.

AMY

(on the phone)

She's got a suspected concussion and severe dehydration. It's a miracle she stayed hidden for so long. They're going to take her in now. I'll follow along later.

(listening, then--)

Yes, she's fine, sir. No concerns.

The call ends.

AMY (CONT'D)

(to Kirsten)

"No concerns."

KIRSTEN

I'm not concerned. What about you?

AMY

Ribs are sore.

(beat)

Should we think about getting you checked? Just in case--

Kirsten reaches her hand to her bump, a smile breaking out.

KIRSTEN

He's kicking.

Amy looks at Kirsten, she smiles.

A FORENSICS OFFICER approaches Amy, breaking the moment between Amy and Kirsten. Amy knows what's coming -- peels off her jumper and places it in the evidence bag.

AMY

(to the officer)

He was bleeding from the forehead.

You should get a good sample.

The Officer departs with the bag.

AMY (CONT'D)

That's my favourite jumper.

KIRSTEN
It's Exhibit A now.

Beat.

AMY
You know you should've waited for
back-up.

KIRSTEN
So should you.

Amy reaches across and takes Kirsten's hand.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
Do you think we can go home?

AMY
You have to. Robertson pretty much
insisted on that. I need to
interview Sabi but I'll back after
that.

Kirsten nods. Accepting, albeit reluctantly.

KIRSTEN
Bring chocolates.

DS Townsend approaches them with a bagged-up mobile phone --
a basic model.

TOWNSEND
(holding up the phone)
Found this.

AMY
Lab. DNA and prints first, digital
get it second.

TOWNSEND
Got it.

AMY
Can you get DI Longacre into a car
and driven home, please?

KIRSTEN
I can drive.

AMY
That's my decision.

Beat.

KIRSTEN
(with mock seriousness)
Yes, ma'am.

3 INT. HOSPITAL, SINGLE PATIENT ROOM - DAY 2 18:39 3

Sabi is in bed, being attended to by a NURSE.

Amy draws up a chair next to Sabi's bed. The Nurse exits.

AMY
Hello, Sabiha.

SABI
Hi.

AMY
I'm DCI Silva. Amy. How are you
feeling?

Sabi gestures redundantly. How do you answer that?

AMY (CONT'D)
You've had an incredibly difficult
day. If I could, I'd let you
recover and not answer any
questions, but I do need to speak
you and it can't wait.

Sabi looks away, holding back tears.

AMY (CONT'D)
Try your best, okay? Anything you
can tell me will help me to catch
the man who did this to you and
your dad.

SABI
And to you.

AMY
Yes.
(beat)
I want him caught.

Beat.

SABI
I didn't even really see him. I saw
Dad get shot. I saw he was dead.
Then I ran. And hid.

AMY
You must have been terrified.

SABI
(nods)
I didn't know what else to do. I
just stayed hidden. Then I heard
your voices.

AMY

You did really well.

(beat)

Did you have any idea that you or
your dad might be in danger?

SABI

My Dad didn't do anything wrong.
He's a good person.

Sabi pulls the sheet up over her face. Thinking about him
hurts.

AMY

Does that matter to you? Me knowing
that about him?

SABI

Yes.

AMY

Are you worried people will think--

SABI

Yes.

AMY

Okay. So talk to me about him.

Amy reaches over and gently lowers the sheet. Takes Sabi's
hand.

AMY (CONT'D)

I know it hurts. I've lost people
and it took me a long time to talk
about it. But these next few hours
are so important.

(beat)

Can you tell me about the last few
weeks?

(off Sabi's silence)

You were staying on the base in
Wudyan. And then you came back
quite suddenly. Why was that?

SABI

I don't know. Dad went to a
conference in Dubai for a few days.
I mostly just stayed in and watched
TV. Then he came back and said we
had to come home for a hospital
appointment.

AMY

He didn't go to hospital though,
did he? We know that.

(beat)

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

What else did he tell you when he took you up to the cottage?

SABI

Nothing.

Sabi is clearly withholding, but discomfited.

AMY

What did you tell your friends?

SABI

I didn't talk to them.

AMY

I've got a daughter, and she's got her nose in her phone all day. Didn't you message people?

SABI

We didn't take our phones.

AMY

Did your Dad tell you to leave your phone behind?

SABI

(beat)

I don't know anything else. I'm sorry. I don't feel-- can you go now? I just want... I don't know.

AMY

You're doing really well. Can you tell me about today? What happened in the hours before you were attacked?

SABI

Um. Dad was gone for a bit.

AMY

How long for?

SABI

I don't know. An hour? Maybe two. I don't know where he went. He likes walking. I don't.

AMY

And he never said anything more about why you were there?

SABI

He never tells me about his work 'cos he can't.

AMY
I'm going to show you some
pictures.

Amy brings up side-by-side photographs of one of the portable R-PAS consoles, both cased and opened-up.

She shows the images to Sabi.

AMY (CONT'D)
Have you ever seen something that
looks like that?

Sabi stares. Unable to mask her reaction.

SABI
(beat)
No. Why?

Amy looks closely at Sabi.

AMY
Do you know what this is?

SABI
No.

AMY
Did you see your dad storing
anything in the cottage that might
have been about that size?

SABI
(breathless)
Dad didn't do anything. They've
killed him and you're talking about
him like he's... Like he's....

AMY
I'm not accusing him of anything.

SABI
Can you tell me what's happened?
Why are you showing me that stuff?

AMY
Your father worked on an R-PAS
weapons programme. Today, those
drones were being tested here in
Scotland. Someone used one to kill
several people on the testing
range. Your father has been
identified as the person who was
controlling that R-PAS.

Sabi sits up, pale faced. In shock.

SABI

No.

AMY

I'm keeping an open mind but--

SABI

I want to go back. I want to go back to Wudyan.

Beat.

AMY

That's not going to be possible.

SABI

Can you stop me?

(beat)

I've got no one here. My mum's family is there. I want to go back.

AMY

Why don't we leave it here, for now? Try to get some sleep.

3A

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY 2 18:47

3A

AMY walks out the hospital. It is the end of a very long day and we see the toll it has taken on Amy.

4

INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, ROBERTSON'S OFFICE - DAY 3 4
09:03

ROBERTSON is in his office. Amy enters, carrying a coffee.

ROBERTSON

How are you feeling this morning?

AMY

A bit sore.

ROBERTSON

I'll bet. How's Chapman's daughter?

AMY

Exhausted. Grieving.

(beat)

I do think she's not telling me everything she knows. And she wants to go back to Wudyan.

ROBERTSON

Can we stop her?

AMY

I don't think so. Not unless we
arrest her and we don't have cause.

ROBERTSON

(nods)

So. State of play?

AMY

We've got half the force looking
for Chapman's killer.

ROBERTSON

What about the gentleman we
arrested at the Air Force range?

AMY

Mr Zaman hasn't been very
cooperative. We're going over
everything at the moment. No link
between him and Chapman as yet.

TOWNSEND knocks.

TOWNSEND

Do you have a moment, sir? We've
got something good.

Robertson indicates Townsend should sit. Townsend joins them
and lays papers on the table. He indicates a particular sheet
of data.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

We've been looking into the GPS
data that gave us Chapman's
location. And this just came back
from the R-PAS manufacturer.

Townsend highlights a row of numbers.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

This line here is the signal
latency.

Off their blank looks, Townsend quickly sketches on a blank
sheet of paper: the planet, a satellite, and the four R-PASs.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

When you operate an R-PAS, the
controller unit sends a signal up
to the satellite...

(drawing it)

... and the satellite sends the
signal back down to the R-PAS. The
time it takes between sending the
signal and the R-PAS receiving it,
that's the latency rate.

He indicates the data.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

These two R-PAS were being controlled on the range at Dundair.

Townsend draws a stick figure a quarter of the globe away.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

These two were flown from Wudyan. The latency rate is different between the two locations, 'cos the data's got longer to travel. Now...

Townsend points to a red-ringed number on the latency chart.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

When Chapman logs in and takes over the R-PAS Dixon had been on, you'd expect the latency to stay the same, because Chapman is also operating from Scotland, right?

Amy picks up the data sheet.

AMY

It doesn't match.
(beat)

It matches the latency rate of the R-PAS being controlled from Wudyan.

TOWNSEND

Yes, exactly.

AMY

So why does the GPS data put the console in Scotland?

TOWNSEND

GPS is easy to spoof.
(beat)
The latency data. That's the thing you can't fake.

ROBERTSON

So the R-PAS that committed the attack at Dundair was controlled from Wudyan, not Scotland?

TOWNSEND

Yes. Exactly. Chapman didn't do it.

Amy and Robertson are meeting with Air Vice Marshal GRAINGER; the Under-Secretary of State for FCDO, EMMA MILLINGTON, and a senior official from MI5, SIR IAN DOWNING, an AIDE sits behind him.

GRAINGER

How is Sabi doing?

AMY

She's in shock.

(beat)

She believes her father is
innocent.

GRAINGER

Well, yes, of course she does.

ROBERTSON

There are reasons to think she's
right about that. At least so far
as the weapons test goes.

(beat)

We have evidence that Anthony
Chapman didn't pilot the rogue R-
PAS. It wasn't piloted from
Scotland. It was piloted from
somewhere in Wudyan. Either from
the base there, or nearby.

GRAINGER

That's impossible.

AMY

We'll share the data. The satellite
operator has already verified it.

Beat.

GRAINGER

So can you explain why he lied to
us about having cancer? Why he went
into hiding?

AMY

Not yet.

(beat)

We need to visit the base in
Wudyan. Can you help us make the
necessary arrangements?

Beat. Looks between Grainger, Millington and Sir Ian.

GRAINGER

Look, we're effectively lodgers at
Al-Shawka airbase. It's Wudyan
territory. We provide them with
services as per our agreement,
that's all. We can't mandate them
to give you access.

AMY

They lost two of their own people at Dundair. Surely they'll support the investigation?

GRAINGER

They'd want to do it themselves. They'll insist on that.

AMY

I'm sure we can make the case. Six people are dead. We have a duty to investigate, and the Al-Shawka base is part of my crime scene.

GRAINGER

We'll need to go through their formal channels. It'll take weeks.

AMY

If we can't get the access we need right now, we'll have to look at alternatives. I really don't want to have to apply for a warrant to arrest the entire squadron.

GRAINGER

(to Robertson)

She's joking, isn't she?

ROBERTSON

I don't believe she is.

GRAINGER

(to Sir Ian)

Is that legal?

SIR IAN

(to Robertson)

The relationship with Wudyan is quite fragile at the moment.

EMMA MILLINGTON

I've been with the ambassador all morning. They're spooked by what happened at Dundair. We can't afford to unsettle them further.

GRAINGER

(to Sir Ian)

Maybe this would be better handled by intelligence? You have strong ties with their people, don't you?

ROBERTSON

Six murders. On Scottish soil. This will be handled by the police.

A chilly silence.

GRAINGER

The men and women that died were colleagues. I spoke to some of their families this morning. If you think I'm being obstructive, then you misunderstand me.

(beat)

I'm saying we have to be careful not to cause an international incident. One misstep and you'll find you can't fill your car with petrol.

AMY

I drive an electric.

GRAINGER

Of course you do.

Impasse.

EMMA MILLINGTON

Ian. I think perhaps you should share your information?

(beat)

On the understanding it never leaves this room.

Grainger is unreadable.

SIR IAN

We've had some information from Wudyanis Intelligence about Firas Zaman.

ROBERTSON

How do the Wudyanis know about Mr Zaman's arrest?

SIR IAN

I hold my hand up there. We ran a couple of names past them.

Robertson nods. Quietly annoyed, but politic.

SIR IAN (CONT'D)

This morning the Wudyanis spoke to a man named Mohammed Rajab. He was already in prison on terrorism charges. Mr Rajab confirmed his links to Mr Zaman and to *Jabhat Al'huriya*. He also confirmed the existence of a plot aimed at disrupting the UK-Wudhani relationship.

Amy has checked her phone. Has images of prescription slips.

AMY

Mohammed Rajab. His name's come up in our investigation.

This is big news.

SIR IAN

Really? How so?

AMY

He's a doctor, isn't he? He wrote a lot of prescriptions for Mr Zaman. Mr Zaman wasn't able to explain why he has them.

SIR IAN

We'll need to see those.

AMY

Of course.

(beat)

We think they might have been used as a way to pass coded messages.

SIR IAN

Well, we're good at that.

AMY

There's an address on the prescriptions. A town called Bahrat Wud. Does that link to anything we know about the *Jabhat Al'huriya* dissidents?

Sir Ian looks to his Aide, who searches on their computer, before shaking their head.

SIR IAN

We'll look into it.

AMY

Will you keep me abreast?

SIR IAN

Of course.

(to Grainger)

Marcus, I think co-operation is both possible and necessary. If political capital has to be spent, this is the time to do it.

GRAINGER

We have to give them something. A minister expressing public support for the Wudyanis, something like that. Otherwise it'll be very hard.

EMMA MILLINGTON
I'll see what we can do.

GRAINGER
(to Amy)
I'll make the necessary
arrangement.

AMY
Thank you. I'll book a flight
tonight.
(to Sir Ian)
Perhaps your counterparts could
arrange for me to interview
Mohammed Rajab?

SIR IAN
One step at a time.

6 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, POPPY'S BEDROOM - DAY 3 17:04 6

Amy sits on the edge of POPPY's bed. Poppy has her back to Amy, angry with her.

AMY
It's only for a few days.
(beat)
Sweetheart, I don't understand.
I've been away for work before and
it's been okay..?
(beat)
If this is about me missing your
football match then--

POPPY
It's not.

AMY
So, what is it? Come on. I don't
want to leave with you upset.

POPPY
They have the death penalty for
loads of stuff there.

AMY
You can't believe everything you
read online, Pops.
(beat)
I'm taking a girl back there with
me. She's not much older than you.
I need to get her settled.

POPPY
They put gay people in prison.

AMY

I know, but I have a job to do and
it matters that I do my job well.
Kirsten's got to stay here so I'm
not going to be kissing women...

POPPY

Stop!

7 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, KITCHEN - DAY 3 17:17 7

Amy steps into the room. Kirsten is making a cup of tea.

AMY

She thinks I'm going to be arrested
for attending a wild lesbian orgy.

KIRSTEN

Well, I share that concern.

Kirsten puts her arms around Amy's neck.

AMY

How are you?

KIRSTEN

I've been sat on my arse trying to
summon the strength to make a cuppa
for the last hour. How about you?
What's the latest?

The kettle CLICKS off. Kirsten breaks off to make tea.

AMY

We're looking at Chapman maybe
colluding with a dissident group.

KIRSTEN

And then they killed him?

AMY

He helps them gain access to the R-
PAS programme and they kill him to
stop him talking. Or he gets cold-
feet and runs and they pursue him.
I don't know. I'm going to try to
get access to one of their
prisoners.

KIRSTEN

You'll be careful, won't you?

AMY

I'm going to be surrounded by
people with guns. I'll be fine.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

(beat)

While I'm gone, will you have
another think about stepping back
from front-line duties?

KIRSTEN

No. But it's sweet that you ask.

AMY

(laughing, then--)

I'm going to miss you.

KIRSTEN

Me too.

Kirsten leans across and kisses her.

8

INT. AIRPLANE CABIN - NIGHT 23:09

8

Amy and Sabi are seated together on a commercial night-flight. Sabi has her eyes closed, apparently sleeping. The cabin is darkened and the other PASSENGERS around them are either asleep or watching movies.

On an iPad, Amy reads profiles of the squadron personnel she will shortly meet. She closes Sam Kader's profile and opens that of Callum Barker.

SABI

Why're you looking at him?

Amy closes the iPad case and turns to Sabi.

AMY

Just doing my homework. Do you know
him?

SABI

No.

(beat)

I mean, I know who he is but I
don't really know anyone there.

AMY

They can't have kept you locked in
your room all the time?

SABI

Yeah, they let me go on all the
missions. I flew the helicopter.

Amy smiles. But there's no attempt to bond here from Sabi.

AMY

How about your Dad? Did he have any
friends out there or was it all
work?

SABI
(studying her, then--)
Do you ever just talk to people?

AMY
Yes!

SABI
No, you don't.

AMY
(dry)
What's your favourite colour?

SABI
Progress.

AMY
What do you want to talk about?

SABI
Nothing. But at least I know how.
I've been at five different
international schools since I was
six. You learn how to talk.

AMY
Six is young.

SABI
(shrugging)
My mum died.

AMY
Do you like school?

SABI
I'm going to get some sleep now.
Thanks for the chat. It was great.

Sabi nestles down into her pillow.

AMY
Is there anything you want to ask
me?

Beat.

SABI
(sitting back up)
Do you think someone on the base
helped to kill my dad? Is that why
you're going there?

AMY
I don't know.

SABI

You'll love Wudyan. Nobody tells
the truth there either.

Hunkering back down, Sabi pulls her blanket up and closes her eyes.

9

INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 4 08:28

9

Kirsten is working at her desk.

RAMSAY (O.S.)

Howdy, pard'ner.

Kirsten swivels in her chair to find RAMSAY -- the same man who proved so irritating at Firas' first interview -- now standing grinning at her.

KIRSTEN

Can I help you?

RAMSAY

Yeah, that's the general idea. I'll help you as well.

(beat)

We're going to be working together.

KIRSTEN

You've been assigned (to--)

RAMSAY

We've been assigned to each other.

On Kirsten -- politely un-thrilled at this development. Uninvited, Ramsay takes the empty chair next to her.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

I didn't realise you guys even did counter-terrorism. I just assumed they'd bring in the Met.

KIRSTEN

No need for that, now that you're here.

RAMSAY

Touché.

(beat)

We've been going over the prescriptions you found in Mr Zaman's flat. Might have something interesting.

Kirsten is, to her annoyance, intrigued. Ramsay opens up a laptop and shows some numbers circled, camouflaged into the prescription (i.e. dosage of each medicine).

KIRSTEN
 Twenty one, Five, Twenty Three.
 (beat)
 The 21st May.

RAMSAY
 Yup.

KIRSTEN
 The date of the attack.

RAMSAY
 Exactly. But if you look at the
 next one.... It's not just the date
 of this test. They correspond to
 every major test 109 Squadron did
 in the last six months.

KIRSTEN
 So someone on the base is passing
 information to a terrorist group?

RAMSAY
 Looks that way.
 (beat)
 So. Where's good for lunch?

10 INT. WUDYANI REGIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 4 12:32 (BST +4HRS) 10

Amy and Sabi have collected their luggage. Amy has covered
 her head with a basic scarf, Sabi has not. *

SABI
 (pointing to Amy's scarf)
 You don't need that anymore, by the
 way. *

AMY
 I was told to wear one. *

SABI
 The regime have relaxed the rules.
 (a hint of cynicism)
 It's up to you now. *

Amy looks around, a mixture of hijabs, niqabs, burkas and
 uncovered women. *

AMY
 Right, ok. *

She takes her own scarf off. *

SABI
 Just a shame everyone who fought
 for those rights is still in
 prison. *

Amy and Sabi have collected their luggage. They are heading through the Declarations channel when, Amy is momentarily distracted by a message from Kirsten on her phone "MI5 actually useful. Miss you DCI". *

Amy smiles, and then opens the attachment, which has the image of the prescription. Amy is reading this when a SECURITY OFFICER steps forward to intercept them.

WUDYANI AIRPORT OFFICER
Miss Silva and Miss Chapman?
(off their reaction)
Would you follow me, please?

Sabi looks to Amy for reassurance.

AMY
(trying to stay light)
Probably just paperwork.

11 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 4 08:581

Robertson heads the table. Kirsten and Ramsay are amongst the participants, as is DS TOWNSEND and NS police officers.

Townsend is able to screen-share images from his laptop, which are projected onto a screen.

TOWNSEND

We think we've found the van the shooter used. He took the plates off, but it'd already been reported stolen by the time he dumped it.

On the projector: a local police report.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

Arlene Royce, 26. She's a cleaner, no record or anything like that. She got back from visiting her parents in Fort William, noticed her van was gone, called it in straight away.

IMAGE: A "Parker Hale" rifle with scope fitted.

TOWNSEND (CONT'D)

This is the rifle he used. This is a Parker Hale. Fairly new model. Magazine holds five rounds.

(beat)

The good news is, the owner had the barrel marked-up with SmartWater. So we know exactly where it came from. The Lochduin Estate. Anyone want to guess where Arlene cleans?

KIRSTEN

The Lochduin Estate?

TOWNSEND

Bingo.

ROBERTSON

Longacre, I think this is one for you.

(beat)

And Mr Ramsay too, of course.

12

INT. WUDYANI REGIONAL AIRPORT, HOLDING ROOM - DAY 4 13:01 12 (BST +4HRS)

Amy and Sabi watch as SECURITY STAFF go through their cases and hand luggage. A high degree of scrutiny. The Airport Officer sits facing them.

AMY

Is there something in particular you're looking for?

WUDYANI AIRPORT OFFICER

What would we be looking for?

AMY

I don't know! We went through security like everyone else. I'm just trying to help.

One of the Security Staff passes across an item from Amy's wash-bag.

AMY (CONT'D)

That's moisturiser.

Amy sits back. Temporarily defeated.

The Airport Officer goes to leave the room, indicating for the other Security staff to follow him, when his radio goes.

RADIO (O.S.)

(in Arabic)

The British military are here looking for an 'Amy Silva'.

Amy starts on hearing her name.

A tiny flicker of consternation on the man's face. There is a knock at the door. The Airport Officer opens it -- to Eliza.

ELIZA

Afternoon. I think you have some people that belong to me?

13

INT. WUDYANI REGIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 4 13:09 (BST +4HRS) 13

Eliza leads the way back through the airport building, with Amy and Sabi beside her.

ELIZA

(to Sabi)

Are you alright?

SABI

No, not really.

ELIZA

I'm so sorry, Sabs. None of us can believe it.

SABI

Believe what?

ELIZA

Any of it. Your dad was family. So are you.

Sabi nods. They share a moment.

14 EXT. WUDYANI REGIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 4 13:14 (BST +4HRS) 14

They follow Eliza out the airport doors into blazing sunshine and head to a military vehicle. Amy adjusting to the intense heat.

ELIZA

(to Amy)

Sorry you got held up. I should have seen it coming.

AMY

Yeah, it felt like we were settling in for a long day.

They load their bags into the back.

SABI

The regime love to remind us who's in charge.

Eliza raises an eyebrow, she's used to Sabi being disparaging of the regime.

ELIZA

(moving the conversation on)

Let's get going.

15 EXT./INT. DESERT ROAD, TRAVELLING - DAY 4 13:22 15
(BST +4HRS)

Eliza drives with Amy in the passenger seat. Sabi is in the back, staring out at the view. Amy looks out her window and takes this new country in. Amy checks over the message that Kirsten sent her.

SABI

Are you in charge now?

ELIZA

Acting-up in the role.

SABI

Dad never picked people up from the airport.

ELIZA

That's not true. He always came and collected you, didn't he?

That lands heavily on Sabi.

16 EXT./INT. APPROACH TO AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, TRAVELLING - 16
DAY 4 13:43 (BST +4HRS)

As Eliza's vehicle approaches the base, Sabi sees the GATE GUARDS. Concrete-filled oil drums and chicanes, with new construction work going on --

SABI

What's going on?

ELIZA

They're tightening-up security.
It's full checks on every vehicle
now. We've got motion sensors going
up on the perimeter fence.

17 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, JUST BEYOND THE GATES - DAY 4 17
13:35 (BST +4HRS)

Eliza's vehicle draws up next to a smartly-uniformed man, Col. BILALI. Amy, Eliza and Sabi get out to greet him.

BILALI

(impeccable English)

DCI Silva, I presume?

ELIZA

(to Amy)

This is Colonel Bilali. He's the
Base Commander here at Al-Shawka.

Amy shakes his hand.

BILALI

It would be helpful to discuss your
case, once you've settled in? *

ELIZA

Sir, if I can suggest waiting until
the day's operation is finished. We
could arrange something for
tomorrow?

BILALI

(beat)

Today would be better.

(to Amy)

My aide will make arrangements.

Col. Bilali turns to Sabi. His face softening.

BILALI (CONT'D)

Sabiha. I don't know what to say.

SABI

You know dad wouldn't have done
anything, don't you? You knew him.

BILALI

Of course.

NICOLE LAWSON arrives to collect Sabi.

LAWSON

Ma'am.

ELIZA

Help Sabi with her bags. Report back in twenty minutes.

AMY

I might need to check over the Wing Commander's quarters before--

ELIZA

Already did it. Full search.
Nothing found.

Beat. Not what Amy expected.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

If you'd like to come with me, I'll get you briefed.

As Nicole and Sabi head one way, Amy (with her case) heads off in the opposite direction with Eliza.

18

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 4 13:51. (BST +4HRS)

18

Eliza shows Amy into the British Air Force Wing Commander's office. There are various personal items that indicate that this was Chapman's office.

ELIZA

Thought it was a bit soon to redecorate.

(beat)

Have a seat.

Eliza gestures to a chair. Amy does as she's asked. Eliza's tone has cooled a little.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

You need to send Sabi back home - Colonel Bilali should never have allowed it. It's not just that she's an unaccompanied minor on an airbase, though that is a problem. She's not going to do well here. She's angry and she's grieving. She'll act out, and this is not a country where teenage girls get away with bad behaviour.

AMY

Legally she's an adult, so really
it's up to her.
(beat)
I'll do what I can.

ELIZA

Thank you. Now, what do you need
from us?

AMY

Can we schedule the pilot
interviews? I need to speak to
Flight Lieutenant Callum Barker and
Captain Sam Kader.

ELIZA

(surprised)

I thought Wing Commander Chapman
had been found responsible?

AMY

No, that's not the case.
We've found evidence that a group
called Jabhat Al'huriya have been
receiving information about your
weapons programme. It's likely that
it's come from here.

ELIZA

I haven't been briefed about that.

AMY

I imagine you will be.

ELIZA

(beat; dry)

So how do you go about accusing
people of being traitors, in a way
that improves morale?

AMY

I'm sensitive to the issues. I've
had some experience dealing with
the military before.

ELIZA

I heard. A Vanguard class
submarine. The great unwashed.

AMY

That's right.

ELIZA

This is different. We're in plain sight here.

(beat)

I can make Barker available to you. Kader isn't Air Force so that's more complicated.

AMY

But Kader's a part of the squadron?

ELIZA

It's a joint venture. UK, Wudyan, and the developer, Alban-X. You'd have to read the paperwork to figure out who's responsible. You'll have to speak to Colonel Bilali about Kader.

AMY

And with Alban-X, is the main guy to speak to--

ELIZA

Wes Harper. Chief Software Engineer. He was on the call we had. But I'm not his commander.

(beat)

We're all basically sub-contractors here. That's the truth of it.

AMY

For a fee?

ELIZA

Yeah, but it's not really about the money. It's about making us essential. British arms, delivered with the support of the British Air Force. The Wudyan air force would grind to a halt if we weren't here, so believe me, if you put these operations in jeopardy, your visa will be revoked in a heartbeat.

AMY

I'll try not to cause a diplomatic incident.

Eliza doesn't smile.

AMY (CONT'D)
I also need to speak to you.

ELIZA
Excuse me.

AMY
I need to clarify your movements at
the time of the attack.

ELIZA
You have my report.
(indicating office - where
they can be seen)
And if you're looking for an alibi
you've got half of the squadron to
pick from.
(beat)
Is that all?

They take each other in for a moment.

AMY
Anything that comes up about *Jabhat Al'Huriya*--

ELIZA
Yes, I understand. I'll flag it.

AMY
Flight Lieutenant Callum Barker,
then. Shall we say 6pm?

ELIZA
We were on a night mission 'til 6am
so most of the pilots have got
their heads down. Let's get you
shown to your quarters and I'll let
you know when they're available.
(beat)
I've asked them to find you a room
with a decent view.

19 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ACCOMMODATION BLOCK - DAY 4 14:09 19
(BST +4HRS)

Amy trundles her suitcase towards the accommodation block,
accompanied by a JUNIOR BRITISH AIR FORCE SERVICEMAN.

She glances over towards the airstrip.

20 OMITTED

20

21 OMITTED

21

22 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CORRIDOR - DAY 4 10:10

22

Kirsten and Ramsay are leaving the police station.

RAMSAY

You know, I've been thinking about our perp. The problem with illegal firearms, *ex se intellegitur*, is you have to deal with criminals. Provided you're competent, stealing a weapon makes more sense. And it's not like he needed a MAC-10.

KIRSTEN

I feel like I'm learning so much from you. Keep it up.

RAMSAY

(laughing)

What I will say -- and this is something you may not actually know, so bear with me--

KIRSTEN

I'll try.

RAMSAY

If you need someone shot, in most parts of the world it's better to hire a local to do the job. Why risk an operative when you can pay an idiot five grand? The downside for us is, when you catch them, they don't know anything. Someone paid them so they did it. Dead end.

KIRSTEN

Is that what you think this guy is? A five-grand job organised on the dark web?

RAMSAY

Too early to say.

KIRSTEN

That's gold-dust.

23

EXT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CAR PARK - DAY 4 10:11

23

Kirsten and Ramsay walking to the car.

RAMSAY

If he kills Sabiha with his second shot, he's got plenty of time to get rid of the weapon, drive off, and ditch the van. On the other hand, he picked a limited-magazine rifle and his second shot misses. He didn't have a back-up plan. So he gets a B minus grade from me. How about you?

They get into the car.

KIRSTEN

He tried to kill me and Amy, so... I'm not quite ready to turn him into a Top Trump card.

Kirsten's phone RINGS. She answers it through the car bluetooth.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Hi -

AMY (V.O.)

Hi love. I've arrived. Just met the Squadron Leader who seems like a total -

KIRSTEN

(quickly)

I'm just in the car with Mr Ramsay from MI5...

RAMSAY

Hello, DCI Silva.

AMY (V.O.)

(beat)

I'll leave you to it. I'll call you later.

KIRSTEN

Bye, now.

The call ends. Beat.

RAMSAY

I gather DCI Silva is your girlfriend?

KIRSTEN

Was that in your official briefing?

RAMSAY

It can't be easy, seeing your girlfriend get shot at.

KIRSTEN

We try to mix it up. Sometimes we just go for dinner and a movie.

RAMSAY

That's your thing, isn't it? These little evasions. It's cool. I'm enjoying it.

KIRSTEN

I'm going to start driving now.

RAMSAY

There it is again!

23A

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, AMY'S QUARTERS - DAY 4 14:43
(BST +4HRS)

23A

Amy takes stock. She takes a deep breath and then she notices something out the window. A group of pilots walking towards the operations room. Has Eliza just lied to her?

24

INT./EXT. ARLENE'S FLAT, FRONT DOOR - DAY 4 10:51

24

Arlene leans against the door frame, blocking the way into her flat. She is in a mess, flustered and upset as she talks to Kirsten and Ramsay who stand on the top step.

KIRSTEN

How long have you worked at the
Lochduin Estate?

ARLENE

Five years. God. That's depressing.
I'm mean, they're really nice,
but...

KIRSTEN

Any relationships with guys there?

ARLENE

(beat)

As in, a boyfriend? Why?

KIRSTEN

The van didn't look like it was
broken into. I wondered if you
maybe kept the keys--

ARLENE

Under the seat. Yeah. And yeah, any
guy I've gone with would know that.
Okay.

(beat)

So, I've only been out with a
couple of guys from work. There was
Sean, but he moved to Spain. The
other guy was Ross. That was last
year.

KIRSTEN

Did Ross work full-time at the
Estate?

ARLENE

Started working on the shoots then
did a bit of everything. In loads
of ways he was a good guy, but if
he got it in his head someone was
out for him, he'd go off. He had a
row with someone. Didn't come back.

RAMSAY

Was he ex-military?

ARLENE

Yeah. How'd you know?

(beat)

He'd been shot and everything. He
had bad dreams all the time.

KIRSTEN

Can we take down some details about
him? Everything you've got.

ARLENE

Is he in trouble?
(beat)
Did Ross steal my van?!

KIRSTEN

Can you tell us where he lives?

25 OMITTED

25

26 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE - DAY 4 15:07 (BST +4HRS)

26

Amy sees Kader walking towards the Operations Building.
She hurries to catch up with him.

AMY

Excuse me. You're Captain Sam
Kader, aren't you? I'm DCI Amy
Silva.

SAM

Sorry. I'm due inside--

AMY

That's fine. I assume you weren't
part of last night's mission?

SAM

What mission?

AMY

Maybe I'm mistaken. I thought the
squadron was working 'til 6am?

(beat)

Obviously not.

They have reached the door to the operations building. He
uncertainly holds the door for her as they enter the
building.

AMY (CONT'D)

Thank you very much.

27 OMITTED

27

28 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 4 15:11 28
(BST +4HRS)

FOUR BRITISH AIR FORCE STAFF are working alongside CALLUM - Mission Controller for the day - and Colonel Bilali commanding the mission, seen on a screen via video link.

Eliza (using a headset) is surprised -- confused, and quickly pissed-off -- to find Amy walking in.

ELIZA

What the hell (do you think--)

AMY

You told me the pilots were asleep.

ELIZA

Yes. I had to wake them up.

AMY

That happened very quickly.

(beat)

Are you running an operation
against *Jabhat Al'huriya*?

Eliza pauses.

AMY (CONT'D)

You said you'd let me know if you
had any engagement with them. This
is relevant to my case.

ELIZA

We're providing operational support
to a Wudyani mission to apprehend
Wudyani citizens. It is not my
operation and it's not my place to
disclose Wudyani actions.

Amy looks up at a screen that is tracking R-PAS movements over a map. Place names are marked.

AMY

You're in Bahrat Wud.

ELIZA

I can't disclose that.

AMY

No need. I've got eyes.

(beat)

That location was identified by my
investigation.

ELIZA

For the last time, and with all due
respect, it's not my place to brief
you on Wudyani operations.

Impasse.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

I have to focus on the mission now.
You're welcome to observe. We've
got nothing to hide. But if you
keep interrupting me, I'll have you
escorted back to your room.

Quick glances around from the Mission Control staff.

ON SCREEN: Colonel Bilali's face appears -- he is in the Wudyani control room.

COLONEL BILALI

We're going in.

ELIZA

Area is clear.

29 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, R-PAS CABIN - DAY 4 15:12 29
(BST +4HRS)

NICOLE is piloting from a cabin, where Sam has now joined her - they are on comms and multiple screens display video and flight telemetry data from their surveillance R-PAS.

PICTURED: Wudyani Special Forces ground team wait for the signal to close in on a house in a suburban area.

30 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 4 15:13 30
(BST +4HRS)

On NO.1 SCREEN: we see two of the Wudyani forces enter the house.

CALLUM

Ma'am. They've entered the property.

ELIZA

Check exits and approaches.

CALLUM

Ma'am, we've got eyes on all exits.
No vehicles at the location.

Eliza turns back to the screens.

On NO.2 SCREEN: a wide-view as Wudyani Special Forces now approach the house.

ELIZA

November lead, this is Operations.
Surrounding roads clear, no civilians.

On NO.1 SCREEN: we see the rest of the Wudyani forces storm the house.

BILALI (V.O.)
(on screen)
Ground team is inside.

ELIZA
(on radio)
Confirmed. We see it.

On NO.3 SCREEN: a flash-bang grenade goes off in the house.

RADIO chatter.

ELIZA (CONT'D)
Shots fired inside the house.
(beat)
Ground team confirm two combatants
inside the property.

On NO.2 SCREEN: at the back of the house, under a covered area, there is a flicker of movement as one the combatants moves into the open before heading back under the covered area.

LAWSON
(on loudspeaker)
This is Delta Two One. Movement at
the rear of the property. Possible
enemy combatant. No clear visual.

ELIZA
(to Callum)
I said eyes on all exits. How did
we miss this?
(talking on radio)
November lead, report.
November lead come in, this is
Operations. Movement seen at the
rear of the property. Unable to
provide a full picture.

On NO.2 SCREEN: suddenly a car reverses at speed out of the covered area, with the two combatants in the front seats. Careering onto the road.

CALLUM
Combatants on the move. Toyota
Hilux, registration plate 3737
"kaff" 122.

BILALI (V.O.)
(on screen)
They're moving? Where? Come on!

ELIZA

(on radio)

November lead, this is Operations.
Two male combatants escaping scene
in domestic vehicle.

(MORE)

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Driving at approx. 50 miles per hour, on the east-bound road.

(beat)

Confirm. Follow the vehicle Delta Two One.

On NO.1 SCREEN: we see Wudyani forces depart the house, shooting in the direction of the leaving car, to no avail.

LAWSON (V.O.)

Roger. Tracking the vehicle.

On NO.2 SCREEN: as the vehicle speeds down a dirt road

On NO.1 SCREEN: as the Wudyani Special Forces scramble to get into vehicles - now very far behind the enemy combatants

BILALI (V.O.)

(on screen)

We need you to take them out.

ELIZA

(aware of Amy)

Sir, you know we're not permitted to do that.

BILALI (V.O.)

(on screen)

This is your error.

ELIZA

Sir, with respect we can only act on the intelligence we're given.

Bilali stares down the lens.

On NO.2 SCREEN: as the vehicle enters a local town. The R-PAS tries to keep track but it's not long before roofs and awnings obstruct the view.

CALLUM

No eyes on combatant vehicle.

On NO.2 SCREEN: the image holds - but the car doesn't come into view - lost in the black spot.

BILALI (V.O.)

(on screen)

And they're gone. Excellent work, Squadron Leader.

Bilali's screen cuts to black.

ELIZA

(breathing hard)

Flight Lieutenant Barker, how did you miss that? Clear sight-lines. Those were your orders. If you can't see something, you say something.

CALLUM

Yes, ma'am.

ELIZA

Hodges, you now have Mission Control. Barker, you're relieved, and take the DCI with you.

Eliza tears off her headset.

31 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OPERATIONS BUILDING, CORRIDOR - 31
DAY 4 15:17 (BST +4HRS)

As Amy follows Barker out of Mission Control --

AMY

Are you off-duty now?

CALLUM

Looks that way.

AMY

I need to talk to you.

CALLUM

I need a drink first.

On Amy, thrown off by this suggestion.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

It's been a long day.

AMY

Fine.

(beat)

What did I just see?

CALLUM

I can't discuss it.

Sabi passes going the other way.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Hey Sabs.

Sabi looks tongue-tied.

AMY

Sabi, are you allowed to be
wandering the base?

SABI

Colonel Bilali says I can be
wherever I want.

AMY

We need to call your family again.
I'll come find you later, okay?

Sabi shrugs. Moves on.

CALLUM

(quietly)
Poor kid.

32 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ACCOMMODATION BLOCK, REC ROOM - 32
DAY 4 15:23 (BST +4HRS)

An informal space for lounging, playing games, watching a movie. Only a couple of OTHERS in here, playing table football. Callum takes two tins of lager from a fridge and writes his and Amy's names on them with a Sharpie pen.

CALLUM

It's a strict two-cans rule. The country's dry.

AMY

But they're okay with this?

CALLUM

Don't ask, don't tell. You couldn't bring Sam in here. We'd corrupt him with our Western values.

AMY

Is getting pissed a 'value'?

CALLUM

It is where I'm from.

Callum opens his beer. Clunks his can against Amy's. They take a pair of armchairs at a distance from the table-footballers. Amy takes out a notebook-folder and pen.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Fire away then.

Beat.

AMY

You were one of the two pilots based here during the weapons test at the range in Scotland.

CALLUM

Yes, ma'am.

AMY

Had anything given you cause for concern before the test?

Callum thinks.

CALLUM

The fact that the Wing Commander took off. He was meant to be running things. But...

(beat)

I mean, "cause for concern".... No.

AMY

You were on your own in a cabin during the whole test?

CALLUM

Yeah. No witnesses, if that's what you're saying.

AMY

I'm not saying anything like that.

CALLUM

I put everything in my written statement.

AMY

I've got that here.

(turning to it)

At the end of the weapons test you were ordered to leave all the equipment in the cabin, is that right?

CALLUM

Yeah, that's standard. Wes -- that's the Alban-X guy -- he comes in and packs up. They don't like us handling their kit. And then I went straight to the debrief.

AMY

And you and Captain Kader left your respective cabins at the same time?

CALLUM

Sam went off to the debrief. I talked to Wes about what happened.

AMY

And the debrief was with..?

CALLUM

The Squadron Leader. Eliza. She's a charmer, isn't she?

AMY

So for clarity, all the equipment was left in the cabins?

CALLUM

What are you getting at?

Beat.

AMY

You need training to operate these R-PAS, don't you? And there are only a handful of people who've been trained on them. Those people are all here. Except for Chapman.

CALLUM

Look at what happened. The R-PAS sprayed fire, no targeting, barely any manoeuvring. If they'd been properly trained, they could have knocked out the observation platform first try. I reckon they read the manual, but more than that...?

Callum shrugs. Then his true feelings poke through.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Our boss's been killed. Our unit looks like shit. People are talking about the whole programme getting shut down. Why would we be doing that to ourselves? If you want a list of people and countries who want to attack the British Air Force or Wudyan, I can write you one. No-one here is on that list. I guarantee that.

Amy refers back to her notebook.

AMY

Were there any witnesses to you and Captain Kader leaving the cabins?

CALLUM

(hollow laugh)

Jesus. You're serious about this?

(beat)

Wes, like I said.

AMY

Okay. Thank you.

Callum drains his can, crumples it, and throws it across the room -- straight into the recycling sack.

CALLUM

Three-pointer. Are we done?

32A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ACCOMMODATION BLOCK, CORRIDOR - 32A
DAY 4 15:28 (BST +4HRS)

We follow Callum as he leaves the Rec Room. Sabi is there.

CALLUM

Alright?

SABI

(urgent)

I need to talk to you.

CALLUM

Can it wait? I've had a long day.

Sorry.

SABI

I know we're not supposed to talk.
But you have to tell me what
happened.

CALLUM

(looks around anxiously)

Sabs, even if I knew what was going
on, I probably couldn't tell you.

SABI

Shut up! Stop it. They killed my
dad. They tried to kill me!

CALLUM

(holding hands up)

I'm sorry. I really am. I just-- I
can't help you with anything.

SABI

Was any of what you told me true?

CALLUM

What are you talking about?

(off her stunned reaction)

Maybe try and get some rest? It's
what I'm going to do.

Callum moves off. Leaving Sabi completely lost for words.

33 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, WES' QUARTERS - DAY 4 15:38
(BST +4HRS)

33

Wes is working at his laptop. A KNOCK at his door.

WES

It's open.

Amy opens the door and steps inside. Wes has yet to turn
around. Amy has a small kit bag on her shoulder as she stands
in the doorway.

AMY

DCI Amy Silva with the Scottish Police Service. We talked over video a few days ago.

A beat. Then Wes swivels in his chair as Amy closes the door behind her.

WES

Right.

AMY

Did the Squadron Leader let you know I'd arrived?

WES

No. But I've been kinda busy with a two billion dollar development programme going to shit.

Wes throws his hands up in frustration. His anxiety and stress getting on top of him.

AMY

Can I sit down?

WES

Not really. Can you schedule it?

AMY

I'd have thought you'd want to help, given how much trouble your company's in?

On Wes.

34 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 4 15:46 (BST +4HRS) 34

Amy and Wes arrive at the external door to the armoury. (Amy is still carrying that small kit bag.)

Amy notes that tape has been applied between door and frame and a hand-written notice applied: ALL PERSONNEL - NO ENTRY.

Wes takes out a pocket knife and slits the tape. He produces a card-pass from his wallet.

AMY

This is fancier than other doors I've seen here.

WES

When you've got ten years of IP in a shed, you make sure it locks.

Wes touches his pass-card to the electronic lock, and the door opens.

35 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 4 15:47 (BST +4HRS) 35

Amy and Wes step into the armoury. Their motion triggers the lights turning on.

Half the space is used as a mechanical engineering area, with spare parts for the R-PAS. The other side of the armoury has shelving, workbenches and computers rigged for analytics. As well as Wes' work station.

AMY

Did you see Flight Lieutenant Barker and Captain Kader at the end of the test?

WES

Yeah, I think so. Yes.

AMY

Where did you put the pilot's consoles after they'd been used?

WES

Over here.

Wes walks Amy to a shelf where there are three flight cases.

AMY

Three of them?

WES

Two in use for the test, one spare. The other two are still in Scotland. You guys confiscated those, right?

AMY

Are there any others?

WES

Functional ones? No.

AMY

Was the spare unit here when you were setting up for the test?

WES

Yes.

AMY

And when you returned (the kit--)

WES

It was still here. I'd have noticed if it was gone. What are you asking me here?

AMY

I'm trying to work out how someone took control of the R-PAS. They had to have had a console, right?

(re: the consoles)

Which one was the spare one?

WES

Orange tab.

The flight case has an orange sticker on it. Amy hands Wes some disposable gloves.

AMY

Can you put those on then open the flight case for me, please?

WES

You know my prints are all over everything in here?

Wes rolls the gloves on. Lifts the case to the floor. Already looking concerned.

AMY

What is it?

WES

It's light.

Wes opens the case and finds it EMPTY.

WES (CONT'D)

What the hell..?

AMY

When you say you saw it in here--

WES

I saw the case. I didn't look inside it. Why would I do that?

AMY

You didn't think to check it after what happened?

WES

You ordered us not to come in here. This is the first time I've got in here since that call.

Wes looks pale.

AMY

So when's the last time you saw the actual console?

WES

I don't know. Three or four days before I sent the kit to Scotland... Holy shit.

Wes indicates a discrete, easy-to-miss CCTV camera dome mounted on the far side of the armoury.

WES (CONT'D)

There's a camera in here. That little black dome. I gotta go through the tapes. This is...

(beat)

You gotta look at industrial sabotage, okay? There's, like, ten global competitors who want to screw us in this market.

Wes moves to one of the computers. Starts tapping.

WES (CONT'D)

Which date do I check? Day of the test?

AMY

Start from the last time you saw the console itself.

WES

Okay.

ON SCREEN: the armoury CCTV FOOTAGE. Mostly black, with a time stamp. Wes stops when there is footage of himself entering, at which point the lights blink on.

WES (CONT'D)

That's me. I was in here like, five minutes.

AMY

Keep going.

ON SCREEN: Wes checks all five consoles. Applies stickers to the cases. Exits and the armoury returns to darkness.

Wes continues to fast forward -- all black.

AMY (CONT'D)

Stop there.

Wes does so.

WES

There's nothing there--

AMY

No. Go back an hour. To 2100hrs.

Wes does as requested. Puzzled.

WES

What am I meant to--

AMY

Stop. Look at the time code as you play it. Go slower.

ON SCREEN: the time shows 2100, 2101, 2102, 2115, 2116...

WES

Oh shit! There's--

AMY

Thirteen minutes missing. Can you find out who erased the footage?

WES

Uh, yeah, um... there should be a log... This hasn't come up before.

ON SCREEN: Wes brings up the log for the CCTV viewer software. Finds the user data for edit: CHAPMAN-A.

AMY

Wing Commander Chapman.

WES

He erased the tape.

(beat)

So Chapman stole the kit?

AMY

No. Look at the date. He was in Dubai on the 18th. He came back the next day. That's when he erased the footage. About an hour after he arrived back at the base. And then he flew home.

35A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BRIEFING ROOM - DAY 4 15:57 (BST +4HRS) 35A

Eliza is talking to assembled members of staff.

ELIZA

Can you run through it all again.

(beat)

Booth, where are you on the flight data...?

Amy approaches and Eliza can see that this is a big issue.

AMY
Squadron Leader, I need to talk to
you.

ELIZA
Can it wait?

AMY

No.

36

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 4 16:02
(BST +4HRS)

36

Eliza stares at Amy. Taking in the news.

ELIZA

So it's not just the Wing Commander? It's him and, what... another member of my team?

AMY

The console was stolen when Anthony Chapman was off the base. At the very least he working with someone else. He covered up for them.

ELIZA

I can't believe that.

(beat)

He'd have known we'd discover the theft. He'd know we'd find out what he did with the CCTV.

(beat)

He was never coming back, was he?

AMY

Probably not. But if there's someone else he was working with--

ELIZA

They're still here.

(beat)

So I have to assume that one of my team is a traitor?

AMY

I can't tell you how to manage this operationally --

ELIZA

No.

AMY

You can help me do my job though.

(beat)

There is definitely someone on this base working with Jabhat Al'huriya.

Eliza takes this in. Anxious and concerned.

37

EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE - DAY 4 18:01 (BST +4HRS)

37

The base is quiet, insects humming in the darkness beyond the fences.

Amy is alone, waiting. Bilali approaches.

BILALI

Thank you for making time for me.

AMY

Of course.

BILALI

Let's walk. The perimeter is popular as a running track. We've had to stop that.

AMY

Why?

BILALI

It's not especially secure. An easy shot for somebody. And the security picture seems to be evolving.

AMY

Are you talking about *Jabhat Al'huriya*?

BILALI

That came as a surprise. They've been minor players. Not violent, or at least not unless they were being arrested. But things change.

AMY

Are you confident that it's a dissident group behind all this?

BILALI

An attack on our soldiers, and yours. If I was to place a bet, I'd suggest *Jabhat Al'huriya* are in league with dissidents across the border.

AMY

Is this the country you've been bombing?

BILALI

We're supporting our neighbours. The government is under siege from relentless dissident attacks. We've been drawn in. Defensively.

AMY

Is Al-Shawka involved with that?

BILALI

We conduct operations, yes.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

Beat.

AMY

I'd like to look into this. You
could be enormously helpful.

BILALI

How?

AMY

What led you to raid that particular location today?

The ghost of a smile from Bilali. He knows; she knows.

BILALI

Intelligence.

Beat.

AMY

There's another prisoner here who I believe has known links to *Jabhat Al'huriya*. If you could arrange for me to interview him?

BILALI

I'll do my best to help.

(beat)

I'd like to see Anthony cleared of any wrongdoing. We met when I did my training in England. Oxford then Cranwell. He was a principled man. That got him into trouble more than once. But a terrorist? No, I don't believe that for a second.

38 EXT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, RUN-DOWN ESTATE - DAY 4 14:18 38

Kirsten's car is parked. Kirsten and Ramsay approach the estate on foot.

RAMSAY

I have to say, if he comes back here, he's an idiot.

KIRSTEN

He doesn't know we've identified him.

(beat)

He stole his ex-girlfriend's van. He got his gun from the place he worked. I'd say he's a creature of habit. It's worth a shot.

39 EXT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, 2ND FLOOR WALKWAY - DAY 4 39
14:23

A second-floor external walkway. The second-to-last flat on this block's landing.

Kirsten and Ramsay find the flat's door covered with a bolted-down metal panel. The windows are also fitted with metal anti-squatter covers. All intact. Ramsay tests the door panel.

KIRSTEN has walked to the flat beyond the one Sutherland used to inhabit. This one is also derelict and shuttered. Only, the metal panel on this door has been prized off its frame bolts. The door swings open easily at her push.

KIRSTEN
Ramsay.

Kirsten steps in -- turning her phone-torch on. Ramsay follows her.

40 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT - DAY 4 14:24 40

The flat has been stripped of everything. Bare walls. Even the light switches have been stolen, leaving bare wires exposed. Kirsten walks through into--

41 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, LIVING ROOM - 41
DAY 4 14:24

The living room is less gloomy, bare windows letting in the low sun.

Cupboard doors have been broken off their hinges. No sign of habitation. Dust everywhere. But--

--a line of scuffed footprints and mud-smears forms a discernible path, crossing the space towards the balcony doors. Kirsten rolls on gloves and walks to the door, avoiding disturbing the boot prints.

She tries the door. It swings open easily.

42 EXT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, BALCONY - 42
DAY 4 14:25

As suspected, the balcony abuts that of its neighbour. A thin dividing wall separating the two properties' spaces.

Kirsten peers around the divider. Sees muddy prints on its balcony.

RAMSAY
What're you doing?

Kirsten leans over for a better look, placing her hands on the sturdy, concrete railings.

KIRSTEN

There's still a way in. Just not through the front door.

Kirsten swings a leg up and over the balcony railing, dropping her foot down on the other side -- unused to accommodating her bump, her balance is off and she twists further back than expected, SWEARING SOFTLY, gripping tightly.

Her foot finds the balcony ledge and she steps around the divider, giving her a clear view of the inside of the other flat.

Kirsten hauls herself up onto the railing, this time better adjusting for the changes to her body.

NOW ON THE BALCONY OF THE SHUTTERED FLAT

Kirsten tries this flat's balcony door. It opens.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

(quietly, to Ramsay, O.S.)

Are you coming?

Ramsay is grim-faced as he swings himself over the balcony railing to join Kirsten.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Not a fan of heights?

RAMSAY

Yeah... not so much.

KIRSTEN

Check it over. Don't touch anything. Have you done this before?

RAMSAY

I'm not going to mess up your scene.

Kirsten passes Ramsay a spare disposable set of gloves.

Kirsten opens the balcony door and steps inside.

43

INT. WUDYANI HOSPITAL, SINGLE PATIENT ROOM - DAY 4 18:26 43
(BST +4HRS)

Amy and Colonel Bilali are escorted by a NURSE into the single room where MOHAMMED is being kept. An ARMED GUARD is glimpsed stationed outside the door as they enter.

Mohammed is on a drip, one wrist handcuffed to the edge of the bed, the other arm covered.

He looks like he has been badly beaten. He is intubated and has burns on his skin. He is unconscious.

A beat, as Amy takes all of this in.

BILALI
(to the Nurse; *in Arabic*)
Has he been awake at all?

NURSE
(*replying in Arabic*)
No, sir.

While Bilali talks to the nurse. Amy looks over the notes on a clipboard hanging from the end of the bed. She can't read the Arabic, but there are also times and dates. She takes a photo on her phone.

BILALI
(*in Arabic*)
When did he arrive?

NURSE
(*in Arabic*)
One hour ago.

BILALI
(beat; *in Arabic*)
You can leave us now.

The Nurse hesitates -- but then does as she is ordered, leaving Amy and Bilali alone with the comatose patient. Amy checks his arms -- burn marks.

AMY
Is this because of what happened today?

BILALI
I had no idea. This is not a common occurrence.
(beat)
But no prison is immune from this sort of thing.

AMY
What did they say happened?

BILALI
A fight. A nasty one.

Amy examines his injuries. There are more burns.

AMY
These look like electric shock injuries.

Beat.

BILALI
They just look like burns to me.

AMY
(gesturing to Mohammed's
burns)
These are contact points.

FOOTSTEPS in the corridor outside. Bilali looks around and sees the nurse on the phone. A call for him.

BILALI
Excuse me.

He steps out. Closes the door.

Mohammed opens his eyes. Amy meets them.

His hand twitches. Trying to indicate 'let me write'.

Amy swiftly gives him a pen and holds her notebook to it. One eye on the door.

Mohammed writes a single word - Al Bidbiyat

Amy sees the door opening again and swiftly hides the notebook and pen. Mohammed closes his eyes.

When Bilali steps back in, Amy appears to be sitting close to the patient -- nothing more than that.

BILALI (CONT'D)
There's nothing more we can achieve
here.

AMY
Could we talk to the prison
governor?

BILALI
I'm afraid not.
(gesturing to the
corridor)
That was...
(beat)
It has been decided that this
meeting was not appropriate. It
could jeopardise him receiving a
fair trial.

Neither of them believe that. But there's no alternative; the meeting with Mohammed is over.

This room has a few more signs of recent life: a tupperware box on the counter holding biscuits; a folding camping chair next to an ashtray and a book.

45 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, BEDROOM- DAY 4 45
14:28

Ramsay checks out the bedroom. A camp-bed with sleeping bag laid out on it. A broom in the corner. A rucksack, emptied, clothes stacked on the floor next to it. A red-filtered torch beside the bed. All very orderly.

One wall of the room is cupboards.

Ramsay checks the wardrobe and a drawer. Empty.

He goes back to the stack of clothes. At the bottom of the pile are some papers folded inside a clear plastic document wallet. Ramsay picks it up.

46 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, BATHROOM - 46
DAY 4 14:29

Kirsten shines her phone-torch around the bathroom. Toothbrush, toothpaste and a razor on the sink. Talking (over speaker-phone) as she does it.

With her free hand, Kirsten picks up the toothbrush and gently flicks the bristles in front of the mirror. It speckles droplets onto the glass.

KIRSTEN

Toothbrush is still wet. He's been here in the last 24 hours. So be discrete. No marked cars, no uniforms and put observations on all approaches. Assume he's armed.

Kirsten hangs up and steps out into--

47 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, HALLWAY - 47
DAY 4 14:30

Ramsay is waiting there for Kirsten, holding the plastic wallet he found.

KIRSTEN

Forensics'll be happy. Got his toothbrush and a razor sat right there.

RAMSAY

You can tell he's ex-military.

KIRSTEN

How's that?

RAMSAY

He's squatting but he's still made the bed.

Ramsay hands her the plastic wallet.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)
D'you want to do the honours?

KIRSTEN
Where'd you find this?

RAMSAY
Under his T-shirts. Same deal as
the rest of this place. He's not
expecting to be found.

They walk back into--

48 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, LIVING ROOM - 48
DAY 4 14:31

Kirsten sets the wallet down on the kitchen worktop.
Photographs it before opening it.

Kirsten carefully opens the wallet and removes the papers.

Two sheets of A4 print-outs. One has four images of Anthony Chapman, the other has four images of Sabi Chapman.

RAMSAY
I thought she was collateral.

Kirsten takes a few steps away. Dialling.

KIRSTEN
DI Kirsten Longacre here. You guys
were looking at DNA extraction from
a phone we recovered? Can I get
your preliminaries? Soon as you
can, thanks.

Kirsten's phone BEEPS as she hangs up. She checks her message.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
(to Ramsay)
Back up are here - someone needs to
meet them out front.

Ramsay looks over to the balcony door, trepidatious.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
You want me to go?

RAMSAY
(beat, psyching himself
up)
No, No. I've got this.

Ramsay grips the balcony railing and swings himself up and over. Kirsten closes the balcony door and, now tired, sits down on the floor and closes her eyes.

An email arrives: PRELIM DATA DNA AMPLIFICATION.

Kirsten reads, then calls Amy--

INTERCUTTING:

49 EXT./INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE / BILALI'S CAR, TRAVELLING - 49
DAY 4 18:33 (BST +4HRS)

Bilali and Amy are driven back onto base by BILALI'S DRIVER. Amy's phone rings.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)
Hi. Can you talk?

AMY
Not really. I can in a second. You can though.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)
The phone we recovered at the cottage? It's not Chapman's. It's Sabi's.
(beat)
She told you she didn't have a phone with her, didn't she?
(beat)
Amy, are you there?

Amy is thinking.

AMY
Yes. Give a minute.

The car stops. Amy lowers her phone. Turns to Bilali.

AMY (CONT'D)
Thank you for tonight. I appreciate it.

BILALI
I think you should try to complete your work here quickly.
(beat)
Goodnight.

Amy gets out the car.

50 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, QUIET AREA - DAY 4 18:35
(BST +4HRS)

50

Now able to talk more freely--

AMY

I can talk now.

(beat)

Look, if you're Chapman, who do you protect, at any cost?

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

Your daughter.

AMY

Right. Chapman went to Dubai on the 18th. If he left his warehouse pass behind, she could have used it. He finds out, he deletes the footage, and he gets her out of the country.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

Where's Sabi now?

AMY

I don't know. I need to find her.

51 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CHAPMAN'S QUARTERS - DAY 4 18:46 51
(BST +4HRS)

Amy runs into the flat, searching it.

Sabi isn't here.

52 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BASKETBALL COURT - DAY 4 18:51 52
(BST +4HRS)

Sam and Callum are playing one-on-one basketball. Nearing the end of their session, sweating. *

Sam feints right then shoulder-barges past Callum, knocking him over as he pushes in -- loft -- scores.

He helps Callum back onto his feet as the ball bounces out across the court. Callum is LAUGHING.

CALLUM

There's no way that was legal!

SAM

I didn't hear a whistle.

CALLUM

I'll bring one next time.

Callum walks to fetch the ball.

As he scoops it up from the side of the court, he looks up and sees Sabi watching them from a distance. Beat.

53 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, LIVING ROOM - 53
DAY 4 14:52

Kirsten's eyes snap open at a SOUND from the bedroom next door.

54 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, BEDROOM - DAY 4 54
14:52

A cupboard door -- one of the many smaller ones that Ramsay didn't check -- slowly opens. Sutherland has had to squeeze himself into a tight ball to fit into this space.

Now he emerges, moving quietly. Stretching off the cricks in his limbs as he gets to his feet.

No time to linger.

He throws his possessions into his rucksack.

55 INT. GLASGOW HOUSING BLOCK, DERELICT FLAT, LIVING ROOM - 55
DAY 4 14:53

Sutherland steps in. And finds--

--Kirsten, trying to open the balcony door as quietly as she can. A task that she now abandons.

She turns back to him. As calm as she can manage.

KIRSTEN

My name's Kirsten. I'm a police detective. We received a call about this property--

SUTHERLAND

I heard you talking.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

So... do you know why I'm here?

SUTHERLAND

How'd you find me?

Sutherland moves towards her.

SUTHERLAND (CONT'D)

Stand still. If you move -- if you call out, if you touch your phone, I'll break your neck.

She glances back towards the balcony. Calculating if she can make it. One hand unconsciously moving to her belly.

KIRSTEN

We can help you.

(beat)

If you talk to us, we can help you.

SUTHERLAND

Do you know my name?

KIRSTEN

Ross Sutherland. You're a war
veteran, right?

Sutherland is giving her nothing

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I'm just doing my job.

(beat)

My colleague is coming back.

SUTHERLAND

I know.

KIRSTEN

So don't do anything rash.

SUTHERLAND

Lie down on your front.

KIRSTEN

No.

Sutherland takes a folding knife from his pocket and snaps the blade into the locked position. An easy, practiced motion.

SUTHERLAND

Do what I tell you.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

I have a daughter at home.

SUTHERLAND

Shut up!

Kirsten indicates her bump.

KIRSTEN

Come with me and talk. That would be the best thing for you.

(beat)

You know why I'm here don't you?
Because of Anthony Chapman.

Sutherland flinches at the name.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Someone hired you to kill him and now they've left you here to fend for yourself. You don't owe them anything.

(beat)

Someone's trying to frame Chapman for a crime. Are you part of that?

SUTHERLAND

That's bollocks.

KIRSTEN

It's true. What did they tell you? Did they say he was a terrorist? Because if they told you that, they've lied to you too.

SUTHERLAND

(suddenly furious)

Shut your mouth!

Kirsten says nothing. Has she pushed him too far? Sutherland walks to the balcony doors. Kirsten steps back, putting space between them. Her eyes on his knife.

Sutherland is thinking. Kirsten tense. Readyng herself for his attack.

SUTHERLAND (CONT'D)

It's not my job to kill you. I'd take no pleasure in it.

Sutherland darts out onto the balcony, dropping down over the railings.

Kirsten goes to the balcony herself and sees his departing form. He's gone.

56

EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BASKETBALL COURT - DAT 4 18:56 56
(BST +4HRS)

Sam and Callum have gone back to their game. Callum is distracted, glancing back at Sabi -- who is walking towards them now.

Seeing her coming, Sam catches the basketball and holds it. Sam and Callum watching Sabi now. Unsure what's going on.

57

EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE - DAY 4 18:56 (BST +4HRS) 57

Amy hurries across the open space between buildings. Searching.

She looks through one of the windows to spot, in the far distance, Callum and Sam and then.... Sabi!

58 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BASKETBALL COURT - DAY 4 18:57 58
(BST +4HRS)

Sabi walks steadily towards Sam and Callum. Callum steps forward to talk to her.

CALLUM

Sabi, what are you doing here?

No reply. Sabi walks up to Callum.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

I can take you back to the main building?

Sabi stares at him -- now with undisguised fury. Her hand discretely moves to her trouser pocket.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

What *is* this?

Sabi swings a small fruit knife up at Callum, aiming for his heart. His sharp reflexes see him turn away -- but not fast enough, as the blade sinks into his armpit/upper side area.

Sabi wrenches the blade free.

Sam doesn't understand what's happening. He's frozen in shock.

Callum falls backwards, arms stretched out to protect himself, but Sabi moves towards him again, knife at the ready.

Just as Amy runs onto the scene and is confronted by this gruesome moment.

END OF EPISODE TWO