

VIGIL TWO

"Episode Four"

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. ZAHRA STREETS/ABANDONED OUTDOOR BUILDING SITE - DAY 5 1  
20:13 (BST +4HRS)

SAM looks in the rear view mirror as he drives along a quiet city street on the outskirts of Zahra. He's at the wheel of Eliza's military car. His eyes dart to the back of the car...a teasing worry that Eliza and Amy are in there.

Sam blinks with tiredness, but his focus is sharpened by the threat of being followed... Mercifully, his path is clear as he drives Eliza's car into a building site.

Sam gets out of the car with a gasoline canister...and in fragments we see him douse the car, his eyes resting again on the rear of the car.

Sam steps back as the car sets alight - briefly transfixed before he remembers himself and moves off into the darkness.

2 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, KITCHEN/FRONT DOOR - DAY 6 07:58 2

It's 8am(UKT). KIRSTEN is cleaning up a breakfast POPPY barely touched.

KIRSTEN

That's a crappy breakfast for a growing kid?

But Poppy is fixed on her laptop...trying to video call Amy.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

It's still early.

POPPY

No it's not - It's nearly lunchtime where she is.

Poppy holds up her wrist-watch which is set to Wudyani time.

KIRSTEN

Is that the time in Wudyan?

POPPY

Whatever - she's the one that wanted to talk every day.

Poppy slams the laptop shut. Kirsten tries to shake off her own concern as she checks the time on her phone, and her own unanswered text to Amy. She hustles Poppy out the door.

KIRSTEN

Come on...We'll try her again when you're home from school.

Kirsten, rather forcefully, throws Poppy an apple for the road. Poppy grudgingly accepts.

POPPY  
(on the move)  
See you later.

But Poppy freezes when she opens the front door.

POPPY (CONT'D)  
Kirsten?

Kirsten follows to the front door and is instantly concerned - ROBERTSON, flanked by RAMSAY, chat nervously. Kirsten can see Poppy is picking up on the worry too.

KIRSTEN  
(To Poppy)  
It's just work stuff...go on.

Poppy heads off cautiously as Robertson and Ramsay throw her sympathetic smiles - their smiles slide off once she's past.

ROBERTSON  
Can we come in?

Kirsten's heart sinks - she knows instantly that Amy's in trouble.

3

INT. MOVING MEAT TRUCK - DAY 6 11:59 (BST +4HRS)

3

It's late morning and we're in the rear of a refrigerated meat truck, sheep carcasses hanging, beyond which are stacks of 'meat' crates strapped down, lit only by low strip lights.

AMY and ELIZA's wrists have been tied with rope behind their backs, with gags around their mouths. But they're alive.

Remarkably, Amy is still alert, fixed on a threatening gun wielding Wudyani Dissident, MUTAZ (30s), and on Eliza, similarly bound but dozing, opposite her on the floor.

From her POV, mindful of their gun toting captor, Amy attempts to subtly rouse Eliza - kicking her side on.

Eliza groans a sign of life - Amy is relieved, but Mutaz elevates his gun. Amy, muffles her acquiescence before he lowers it.

Beyond the relentless rumbling of the truck on dust road, Amy can make out a distant call to prayer.

4

INT. ZAHRA MOSQUE, ABLUTION AREA - DAY 6 12:00 (BST +4HRS)

4

SAM is cleansing (*Wudu*) in the ornate ablution area of his mosque, ready for *Dhuhr*. He nods to OTHER MEN who arrive.

With each stroke of water, Sam steadies himself for the mission ahead.

Until he notices gasoline marks smeared on the side of his hands. A spike of guilt courses through him as he cleans the oil off vigorously.

5 INT./EXT. MOVING MEAT TRUCK/SMALL ROAD BLOCK - DAY 6 5  
12:07 (BST +4HRS)

Inside the truck, Amy and Eliza both hit their heads on the door as the vehicle comes to an abrupt halt.

From outside they hear a brief conversation at a checkpoint in Arabic.

Outside the vehicle we see a checkpoint guard looking along the side of the vehicle outside.

CHECKPOINT GUARD  
(in Arabic)  
*ID cards. Inventory.*

Eliza groans a sound in desperation - for the guard to hear. But Mutaz quickly holds the gun to her head and gestures for quiet. Terrified, Eliza and Amy do as they're told.

They hear the conversation outside play out muffled.

Outside, the Checkpoint guard folds a 200 Wudyani Riyal note into his pocket.

Inside, they hear a pat on the side of the truck, before it rumbles off. Amy and Eliza look at one another defeated.

6 INT. ZAHRA CAFE, MALE AREA - DAY 6 12:19 (BST +4HRS) 6

Sam arrives in a busy Zahra cafe.

He sips a tea from a paper cup, amongst the bustle of other middle class locals who sit with friends, drinking tea, smoking shisha - Sam is seemingly calm, belying the tumult inside him.

His phone flashes with missed calls from Callum. He glances in his inside pocket revealing Eliza's high level security pass for the base, and then he pulls out a second phone.

7 INT. MOVING MEAT TRUCK - DAY 6 12:21 (BST +4HRS) 7

In the cold darkness, Amy hears the truck arriving somewhere busier - the sounds of market sellers calling until it gets quieter and the truck slows.

8 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE - DAY 6 12:22 (BST +4HRS) 8

The meat truck parks in the large courtyard of a middle class domestic dwelling on the fringes of a small town, HADAIQ. The surrounding houses are low rise so this one isn't overlooked - the electric gates close it from public view.

And suddenly, from Amy's POV the back door of the truck is opened and the light is blinding. Amy and Eliza are unceremoniously dragged out by Mutaz and another Dissident, YUSEF (late 20s) - Amy lands badly, but there's no let up.

Eliza is resistant - through the struggle, Amy quickly takes in the trappings of the domestic compound, now chaotically set upon by ten MEN:

Amy sees ABDULLAH (35), who they met briefly when they followed Sam...who is reassuring the frantic woman of the house, ALIA (35), who's stepped out carrying a toddler GIRL (2), unsettled by their unexpected arrival. The teenage boy, FAISAL (16), whose ID Amy found yesterday, ushers his mother back inside the house as Amy makes the briefest eye contact with him.

The Men instantly set about carrying boxes from the truck into the house. AKHMED (30s) begins to issue small hand guns to the remaining unarmed men from a duffle bag on the floor. An impressionable young Faisal looks on - curiosity surging.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic, refers to  
Amy & Eliza)  
*Where are we putting them?*

An inscrutable Abdullah simply nods towards the outbuilding. A gun to Eliza's head sees her comply, as Yusef drags her to the outbuilding first. Abdullah, savvy to Amy's eye line to Faisal, sharply alerts Mutaz to move her there too.

Having dumped Eliza, Yusef leaves Mutaz to it...

9

INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:23  
(BST +4HRS)

9

Inside, Mutaz shoves Amy on the dirty ground facing Eliza, metres apart. Still bound by rope and gagged, he leaves them briefly.

Under the corrugated roof, it's already hot. From outside, Amy can hear a tense, muffled conversation between Abdullah and the men. Amy begins fidgeting, testing her wrist binds -

But Eliza hushes her as Mutaz, carrying gaffer tape, returns with Faisal, who is still shaken by how close he came to arrest yesterday - he carries 2 glasses of water.

Faisal goes to feed them water -

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*No, we tie them first...*

Faisal helps Mutaz bind Amy and Eliza's legs with gaffer tape, before Mutaz aggressively pulls down their gags.

Amy scrutinises a nervous Faisal as he feeds them water from a glass. Mutaz considers replacing their gags -

AMY

Please...

...Mutaz takes in their isolated surroundings, then -

MUTAZ

(dismissively)

No body hears you.

Mutaz and Faisal leave them, mercifully with their gags off, but taking the glasses with them. Amy takes a deep breath.

10

INT. KIRSTEN &amp; AMY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - DAY 6 08:24 10

Robertson and Ramsay are seated, but Kirsten hasn't taken the cue. Struggling to settle, she's resisting the anguish.

KIRSTEN

Who's taken them?

ROBERTSON

Right now we don't know if they've been abducted.

KIRSTEN

The car they left the compound in has been found burnt out - either they've been taken or -

RAMSAY

They're too valuable as hostages, Kirsten. There's still time.

ROBERTSON

Did she pass on any leads to you?

KIRSTEN

(pained)

We didn't manage to talk last night.

ROBERTSON

You need to take it (*easy*) -

But the one thing that will steady Kirsten is her work.

KIRSTEN

- If it's tied to Dundair, then it's likely *Jabhat Al'huriya*... Amy's investigation was probably getting too close. We need to shake out any known associates -

ROBERTSON

Kirsten -

KIRSTEN

(To Ramsay)

What do your lot have on them? -

ROBERTSON

Kirsten? Did you hear what I said?

KIRSTEN

(snapping)

Yes, I heard you. She's been...

Amy's...

Robertson can see her performance of focus cracking.

ROBERTSON

You need to sit this one out. SCD  
and the Air Force are working with  
Wudyani police. Good people are  
going to be searching for them  
round the clock.

Robertson readies to leave.

RAMSAY

And I can make some calls - but  
short of getting a flight out -

Ramsay's a fly Robertson wants to swat.

ROBERTSON

No. Nobody's flying anywhere.

(to Kirsten)

If anything, you should be on desk  
duty now, until your mat leave  
kicks in. Is that clear?

KIRSTEN

Yes, sir.

Kirsten turns away, swallowing the rush of concern. Robertson  
stands to leave and looks to Ramsay - he knows none of this  
has sunk in - but Ramsay is still hovering -

ROBERTSON

(hushed, to Ramsay)

Are you coming?

RAMSAY

I've got a couple of questions to  
go over, with the ongoing  
investigation. I'll see you at the  
office, sir...



Robertson heads off as Kirsten turns to Ramsay - now styling out his concern for her by rooting through boxes of herbal tea in her kitchen cupboards.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

Fifteen boxes of tea, and none with caffeine?

But Kirsten stares him down...

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

Think we both know you're not sitting this one out?

Kirsten can see he's not just staying for the investigation - they share the briefest moment of burgeoning friendship.

KIRSTEN

I'll make the tea...you make those calls.

11 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:26  
(BST +4HRS)

11

As Eliza attempts to acclimate to the un-airconditioned heat - Amy is visibly on edge, scanning the Outbuilding for any means of escaping, whilst testing her binds.

ELIZA

You need to calm down. It's only going to get hotter in here.

(beat)

We should never have followed Kader without backup. It was stupid

But Eliza sees that Amy is riding out a panic attack.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Amy?

AMY

What are they doing?

ELIZA

Sorry?

AMY

Why didn't they kill us? They've driven us hundreds of miles. What do they want?

ELIZA

Whatever it is, we keep our mouths  
shut, agreed?

A hushed argument in Arabic breaks out in the courtyard.

ELIZA (CONT'D)  
Trouble in paradise.

Amy steadies her breathing though still uncertain what lies ahead.

12 INT. ZAHRA CAFE, MALE AREA - DAY 6 12:27 (BST +4HRS) 12

A call comes in to Sam on the burner phone. He answers discreetly in Arabic -

SAM  
(on phone, in Arabic)  
*None of this was in the plan.*

Sam listens impatiently to the voice on the other end.

SAM (CONT'D)  
*This will only work if you force  
her to cooperate, Abdullah.*

And then swift and focused, masking his nerves, Sam finishes the call, knocks back his tea and walks out.

13 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:29 13  
(BST +4HRS)

Eliza and Amy sweat in silence, but they're jolted by two men (Mutaz and Abdullah) entering. Mutaz roughly pulls them upright. Whilst Abdullah, pulls up a tired, plastic garden chair.

As he sits, Amy and Eliza realise they are in the presence of Abdullah Ghazali. He considers them in deafening silence.

Eliza refuses to rise to the 'silent' provocation - trained to keep quiet in these situations. Amy however...

AMY  
I met your son, Faisal. Yesterday.  
Did he tell you that?

Eliza is irritated that Amy is engaging with him.

AMY (CONT'D)  
We can be more help to one another  
if you tell us why we're here?

But the silence hangs - Abdullah says nothing.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Sam Kader alerted you to the raid  
yesterday. Let us speak to him.

Abdullah speaks for the first time...his English impeccable.

ABDULLAH

Don't worry. You will.

And he pulls his phone out his pocket and places it on a worn worktop counter besides him.

14 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, GATE HOUSE/CAR PARK - DAY 6 12:38 14  
(BST +4HRS)

Sam arrives in his own car at the gate. He swipes into the gated entrance using his own pass and, as usual, he barely offers a smile to the SECURITY GUARD.

But, unusually, the barrier for his car doesn't go up. The security guards are discussing something. For a brief moment it looks like there's an issue with his pass - Sam swallows the anxiety, has he been caught already?

But it's just a routine check. The barrier lifts, and Sam attempts to disguise his huge relief as he's waved through.

A text message comes in...

'SQUADRON TO REPORT AT AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE IMMEDIATELY'

Sam gets out the car and sees WES, also just arrived back on base. \*

WES

Any idea why you're being summoned? \*

Sam veils his worry with warmth.

SAM

No, but the suspense is killing me.

Unsuspecting, Wes heads to the armoury as Sam walks to the operations building calmly, though his heart is pounding.

14A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CALLUM'S QUARTERS - DAY 6 14A \*

Callum stands in front of his mirror, his arm in a sling. His phone dings. The same summons as Sam. \*

A knock on the door. Callum puts a hand to his injury, testing it. \*

CALLUM \*

One sec. \*

He looks again in the mirror. Grimacing with the pain, he pulls the sling over his head and throws it on the bed. He puts a hand to his shoulder, rotating it slightly as he heads to the door. Grabbing his phone as he goes. \*

LAWSON \*

Took your time. How you feeling? \*

CALLUM

I'm OK.

(indicating to his  
phone)

Any idea what this is about?

LAWSON

No clue. Grainger sent me to find  
you though.

Callum nods, determined, and steps out, closing the door  
behind him.

15

INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:41  
(BST +4HRS)

15

Abdullah turns his focus from Amy to a resolutely quiet  
Eliza.

ABDULLAH

Squadron Leader Eliza Russell.

ELIZA

Kader is a traitor and you know  
what your country does to traitors.

ABDULLAH

Oh, so you are familiar with my  
government's human rights record?  
(beat)  
They're not going to get the  
opportunity.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
  
\*  
\*  
\*  
  
\*  
\*

AMY

That's why you've brought us here?  
To keep Sam safe?

ABDULLAH  
You've already made this possible.

ELIZA  
(realising, to Amy)  
My bloody pass.  
(To Abdullah)  
That ID card is useless without me.

ABDULLAH  
Yes. That's why you're still alive.

ELIZA  
You think I would help terrorists  
infiltrate the base?

ABDULLAH  
You really like that term,  
'terrorist', don't you?

Abdullah's phone finally rings.

16 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OPERATIONS BUILDING - DAY 6 12:42 16  
(BST +4HRS)

Sam is hyper focussed as he walks through the building - he has Abdullah on his burner phone (via wireless headphones).

Sam passes through the common mess area - empty but for a couple of less familiar colleagues - through the admin area, to the door of Eliza's office. He speaks barely audibly into his headphone mic.

SAM  
(in Arabic)  
*I'm going in, stay on the line.*

He enters Eliza's office...

17 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 6 12:42 (BST 17  
+4HRS)

...Sam instantly starts looking around - and finds a cabinet with a swipe function lock. Using the pass to open it, he finds the glass fronted key store inside with a keypad.

18 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:43 18  
(BST +4HRS)

Abdullah looks to Mutaz - Eliza and Amy are both remarkably defiant, but are unnerved by the silence.

ABDULLAH

(to Eliza)

The code for the key store in your  
office.

ELIZA

No.



AMY

We won't help you do this.

Abdullah turns his attention to Amy.

ABDULLAH

(to Amy)

Do you trust your friend will do  
the right thing?

Amy says nothing, as she and Eliza make eye contact.

ELIZA

She's not my friend.

Amy and Abdullah consider where Eliza's loyalties lie...then  
Abdullah simply nods to Mutaz.

Mutaz, very suddenly, strikes Amy hard across the face with  
the butt of his gun.

From Amy's POV - she's spinning, her ears buzzing.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

DCI Silva?

ABDULLAH

(To Eliza)

The code.

But Eliza is still determined to resist.

There's the slightest hint of exhaustion in Mutaz as he now  
raises his gun and presses it onto Amy's knee.

AMY

Whatever you're doing there...it  
won't work.

Amy instinctively squirms her legs but Mutaz presses a boot  
against her bound ankles, bracing her...

Eliza watches on, only the smallest flicker of  
concern...until she finally relents and gives a single nod.  
Abdullah holds the phone mouthpiece to Eliza -

ELIZA

(spat with urgency)

6-9-5-6-3-3.

AMY

Eliza - no.

ELIZA

(in to phone)

Sam - whatever you're planning -

- But Abdullah has snatched the phone away from Eliza.

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic, hushed in to  
the phone)  
*Do you have it?*

Eliza is dizzied by the defeat. Amy is fixed on Abdullah.

19 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 6 12:43 (BST 19  
+4HRS)

Sam types in the numbers '695633'. The glass door clicks  
open.

He picks up a key that's labelled 'Classified - ARMOURY'.

SAM  
(in Arabic, into phone)  
*Yes...*

But Sam hears a slight commotion along the corridor outside.  
He looks again at the key - he needs to get out of there now -

20 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CORRIDOR/ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 6 20  
12:45 (BST +4HRS)

Along the corridor, a charged GRAINGER is discreetly briefing  
BILALI on the move, followed by Grainger's ASSISTANT.

BILALI  
How could this happen?

GRAINGER  
We believe Russell escorted the  
detective off base.

BILALI  
I was very clear that DCI Silva  
should not leave the base without  
my say so...What are we doing to  
track them down?

GRAINGER  
Your police and our intelligence  
services are working on it with us.

BILALI  
We can't afford another failed  
mission like yesterday.

GRAINGER  
Which is why I've already requested  
that the operation on the ground is  
led by British Special Forces.

BILALI  
I'll need to speak to his Highness.

Grainger heads to Eliza's office and swings the door open...  
but it's empty.

GRAINGER

If we do this right, we get *Jabhat Al'huriya*.

BILALI

Are you trying to sell this situation as an opportunity? Instead of what it is? Which is another British problem happening in my back-yard.

GRAINGER

I understand.

BILALI

Do you?

(beat)

The promises you made at Dundair? I see very little movement.

GRAINGER

It's in process. It will happen. Nobody wants to see things fall apart here. Nailing these fuckers down is only the first step, Ali. Tell his Highness that. We're putting British troops into the fight against the people who'd like to destroy him. That has to mean something.

Grainger hovers over Eliza's desk, and picks through her most recent paper work, he hands the pile to his assistant.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

I want a trace of her movements on base - CCTV, her pass and any memos before she disappeared.

Under the desk, unseen, Sam holds his breath. He disconnects his call for now...just metres from Grainger.

CALLUM (O.S.)

Sir?

CALLUM BARKER stands to attention in the corridor.

GRAINGER

Ah, Flight Lieutenant Barker - at ease. With me.

Grainger and Callum move off, Bilali in the opposite direction, with Grainger's assistant not far behind him - as the door clicks shut, Sam can breathe again. He looks down at the key he's gripping in his hand.

21 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OFFICE - DAY 6 12:48 (BST +4HRS) 21  
Grainger is pouring himself a coffee, red-eyed from the early alert - gesturing, he offers a cup to Callum...

CALLUM  
No thank you, Sir.

Grainger continues to speak with his back turned...

GRAINGER  
We are working on the basis that  
Squadron Leader Russell and DCI  
Silva have been abducted...

Callum contains the shock, his eye line open to the corridor, he fleetingly spots Sam moving past the glass aperture....

22 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CORRIDOR - DAY 6 12:48 (BST +4HRS) 22  
...outside the office, Sam moves past deliberately,  
suppressing the impulse to look into the office as he moves  
on.

CALLUM (O.S.)  
Jesus Christ. After Dundair...

GRAINGER (O.S.)  
After Dundair, this is tantamount  
to an act of war.

23 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OFFICE - DAY 6 12:48 (BST +4HRS) 23  
Callum contains his curiosity at Sam, sharpened by the news.

GRAINGER  
We'll find them.  
(re: Callum's arm sling)  
Are you fit?

CALLUM  
Yes, sir.

GRAINGER  
Mission Controller then.

CALLUM  
Yes, sir. Thank you.

GRAINGER  
Good. I'll get you up to speed  
after the briefing. Carry on.

CALLUM  
Thank you, Sir.

Callum leaves.

Grainger, finally alone, lets the pressure break and in a  
spike of frustration smashes his coffee cup against the wall.

24 OMITTED 24

25 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:50 25  
(BST +4HRS)

Abdullah watches as ALIA tends to the wound on Amy's  
forehead. Amy studies the couple speaking in Arabic.

ALIA  
(in Arabic, to Abdullah)  
*The cut's not deep, but they need  
water - it must be 95 degrees.*

Alia packs away her small first aid kit.

ALIA (CONT'D)

*You've put us all in  
danger...bringing them here.*

ABDULLAH

(in Arabic)

*We're nearly done with them...*

ALIA

(in Arabic, referring to  
Eliza)

*That one understands us - she's  
listening to everything.*

Alia leaves, taking her small first aid kit with her.

ABDULLAH

(To Eliza, in Arabic)

*As long as Sattam is safe, you are  
safe.*

But as Abdullah goes to leave -

AMY

*Call it off - whatever Sam's  
planning. This isn't going to get  
you what you want.*

This stops Abdullah in his tracks. He turns and looks at Amy.

ABDULLAH

*How do you know what I want,  
Detective?*

AMY

*The Air Force are on high alert  
after what you did at Dundair -*

ABDULLAH

*Dundair was nothing to do with us.*

He goes. The women are alone again. Amy breathes after the ordeal, wincing at the pain across her face.

ELIZA

*It's good he's lying about Dundair.*

AMY

*Why?*

ELIZA

*You don't bother lying to people if  
you're about to kill them.*

(beat)

*Is your face...(okay)?*

AMY

I've had worse. What did Sam take?  
From your office?



ELIZA

I have keys for all the secure areas, including the Armoury. He'd need a swipe card and a key.

AMY

Can he do any damage from there?

ELIZA

It's an armoury. There's missiles, firearms, explosives.

AMY

How can we stop him from here?

ELIZA

We can't. He's used my ID card, that might raise a red flag.

Beat.

AMY

How long do you think Kader's been feeding Ghazali information?

ELIZA

He's been with us from the get-go. So... a couple of years?

(beat)

This is his last chance to do whatever he's going to do. I can't imagine he'll aim for less than what he achieved at Dundair.

26 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - DAY 6 08:52 26

In the flat, Kirsten, fraught but focussed, with her notepad out, is on a video call with Grainger and Robertson.

26A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OFFICE - DAY 6 12:52 (BST +4HRS) 26A

Grainger sits at a desk, talking to the screen in front of him.

GRAINGER

Wudyani intelligence have CCTV footage of a car leaving the area where Eliza's car was burnt out. It belongs to a Yusef Hadid, a known associate of Abdullah Ghazali.

26B INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, ROBERTSON'S OFFICE - DAY 6 08:52 26B

ROBERTSON

So confirmation it's *Jabhat Al'huriya* then?

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

Does this get us any closer to DCI  
Silva and your Squadron Leader?

GRAINGER (V.O.)

We're putting pressure on our  
intelligence assets in the area,  
and there's ongoing surveillance on  
all known locations with links to  
dissident activity.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

(cutting)

So that's a no, then?

Grainger's saved by a KNOCK on his door.

GRAINGER (V.O.)

Apologies. I need to go.

ROBERTSON

Thank you for the direct line.

Grainger leaves the call, but Kirsten keeps Robertson on.

ROBERTSON (CONT'D)

Let's try not to lose friends here.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

Have Wudyani police shared anything  
with you?

ROBERTSON

They're scanning through Zahra CCTV  
but it'll take half a day.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)

That's too long.

ROBERTSON

This is their patch. I understand  
you want to do anything you can.  
All you can do here is look after  
yourself.

26C

INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - DAY 6 08:53

26C

Kirsten, still on her laptop.

KIRSTEN

(through gritted teeth)

Thanks, I will.

The call ends and Kirsten shuts her laptop, a fresh wave of  
panic rising - Ramsay's sat at his laptop opposite.

RAMSAY

(wry)

So they've got nothing?

KIRSTEN

No more than we'd already guessed -

But Kirsten's eyes land on a framed picture of Amy and Poppy.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

God. How do I tell her...?

RAMSAY

Don't.

KIRSTEN

Don't tell her?

RAMSAY

Don't think the worst.

Kirsten shakes off the spike of worry and refocusses.

KIRSTEN

I want to talk to Firas Zaman. He knows *Jabhat Al'huriya* better than anyone. He was with them when he lived in Wudyan. He'll know where they are.

RAMSAY

Wanted terrorists don't tend to stay in one place very long.

KIRSTEN

*Jabhat Al'huriya* weren't on our radar until a few days ago. They didn't need to move. No-one was looking for them.

(beat)

I want to try.

Kirsten's already getting her coat.

RAMSAY

I think Robertson was pretty clear about you staying put so we should probably do what he (*says*)...okay, I'm just talking to thin air now.

Ramsay gets up, defeated by his own curiosity, and follows Kirsten.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

Can I drive this time?

27 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OPERATIONS BUILDING - DAY 6 12:54 27  
(BST +4HRS)

Sam walks out of the secure corridor. He keeps his head low as he scopes the security presence, not far from the Armoury. He considers Eliza's pass and the key - he pockets them, swallows the fear and goes to head towards the secure area, but a booming voice stops him in his tracks...

CALLUM

Ho, Captain Kader...?

It's not Security though - it's Callum -

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Think you're moving in the wrong direction, pal.

SAM

I'll head to the briefing in a minute...you go on.

Sam starts walking away, but Callum blocks his path.

CALLUM

You not heard?

(hushed)

Squadron Leader Russell's been abducted... DCI Silva as well.

Sam holds himself together.

SAM

Do they know who's taken them?

CALLUM

I think they're working on that.

SAM

When did you get out of hospital?

CALLUM

Last night. Grainger's already got me on as Mission Controller. Not much use in the cockpit like this.

But Sam's distracted and desperate to get out of the small talk and back on task - he barely acknowledges Callum.

SAM

If you're Mission Controller you should go. I'll catch up...

But Callum easily reads Sam's tone as coldness.

CALLUM

Look Sam, you broke up with me, and  
I'm fine, you're fine - so there's  
no need to be a prick about it. We  
can have a conversation.

But Sam abruptly stands to attention -

SAM  
(under his breath)  
Shit.

Sam's seen Grainger heading along, flanked by his Second in Command. Thwarted, Sam has no choice but to stay as Callum stands to attention too.

Callum and Grainger instinctively move off as they talk, Sam is forced to follow the tide towards the briefing.

GRAINGER  
Barker. Intelligence want to ask  
the squadron some questions - I  
need you to coordinate that.

CALLUM  
Yes, Sir.

GRAINGER  
Did either of you see anything  
unusual after the mission  
yesterday?

Sam hides his nerves at the direct questioning.

SAM  
Sorry, Sir. I headed straight to  
the med wing to help Callum back to  
his quarters.

Sam looks to Callum to corroborate. Callum is cornered.

CALLUM  
That's right, Sir.

GRAINGER  
Well if anything comes to mind...

They arrive at the bustling briefing room. Grainger is held in another passing conversation as Sam moves inside - Callum is left stunned by Sam's lies.

28 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 12:55  
(BST +4HRS)

28

Eliza is desperately trying to untie her binds - but Amy is obsessively fixated on her investigation.

AMY

Sam could have attempted to access  
the warehouse another time. Why  
now? Why risk everything now?

(MORE)



AMY (CONT'D)

Dundair was precise,  
coordinated...this is -

ELIZA

We need to stop Kader, so do you  
think the Miss Marple routine can  
wait till we're out of here?

(referring to the binds)

This is useless.

But there's a conversation in Arabic by the outbuilding.

FAISAL (V.O.)

(in Arabic)

*My mum sent me.*

MUTAZ (V.O.)

(in Arabic)

*Go ahead, I need to check something  
with your dad. But take this.*

Mutaz holds the door open - Faisal arrives with a teetering  
tray with two glasses of water, energy bars and a Gun.

AMY

(to Faisal)

Thank you. It's so hot in here.

Faisal considers the gun on the tray and positions it well  
out of reach. He holds a glass for Eliza to drink, it's  
tricky though - and a little spills out of her mouth.

ELIZA

Thank you.

Faisal puts the glass down and offers a second to Amy.

AMY

Do you speak English?

But Faisal is steadfast and silent.

AMY (CONT'D)

We are not bad people -

FAISAL

(in English)

Neither are we.

He does speak English...Faisal assumes she's surprised.

AMY

I have a daughter, almost your age.  
She's always listening... That's  
what you do as well, isn't it?

Faisal doesn't want to engage -

ELIZA

Can I have something to eat,  
please?

As Faisal unwraps the energy bars, Amy considers the  
unguarded door...

AMY

Your family have travelled a long  
way to get here. It must be hard on  
you, your little sister?

FAISAL

She's not my sister.

Faisal holds the bar for Eliza. It's awkward for them both.

FAISAL (CONT'D)

She's my cousin. From over the  
border. The rest of her family were  
killed.

AMY

How?

FAISAL

Air strike.

AMY

I'm sorry.

FAISAL

All the bombs are made in the west.

Beat.

AMY

I can see you really believe in  
this...what you're doing here.

Eliza chokes a little on the energy bar...

ELIZA

Can you at least let me use my  
hands?

But Faisal is cautious...

AMY  
(referencing the gun  
nearby)  
Please...we're not going anywhere.

Faisal considers them.

29

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BRIEFING ROOM - DAY 6 12:59  
(BST +4HRS)

29

At the back of the briefing room, as more pilots arrive, Callum attempts a very hushed conversation with Sam.

CALLUM

Why did you make me lie?

But Sam stays silent - they're too exposed here.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Sam?

SAM

This has nothing to do with you.

And with that, Callum, stung, watches as Sam heads to the front of the room. THE SQUADRON stand to attention as Grainger enters. Callum is frozen though - fixed on his growing uncertainty at the man he loves...

GRAINGER

As you will know by now...your Squadron Leader Eliza Russell, and DCI Silva of the Scottish Police Service, have been abducted by the dissident group *Jabhat Al'huriya* - This is the group suspected of carrying out the attack at Dundair.

The temperature rises in the room as the gathered Squadron realise the gravity of the situation.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

We are all still mourning the loss of our colleagues there. But grief needs to sharpen the blade, not dull it. Each of you has a crucial role to play if we're to bring our people home. That begins with supporting the generalised ground search around Zahra. Once we have further intel, we will provide tactical surveillance. Any questions?

The room is silent.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

In the absence of your Squadron Leader, I'll be acting as Mission Commander. The Mission Controller will be Flight Lieutenant Barker. Right, pilots on standby.

The room surges in volume. Callum wades through the crowd to get to Sam rushing out, but Grainger beckons Callum over.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)  
Flight Lieutenant Barker. Now would  
be a good time to get your  
colleagues in front of Wudyani  
Intelligence -

But NICOLE LAWSON is waiting for Grainger.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)  
(to Callum)  
- One moment.

As Callum waits, he's inadvertently in ear shot of...

LAWSON  
Sir, Security have gone over last  
night's activity on Squadron Leader  
Russell's pass.

GRAINGER  
Yes.

LAWSON  
It was used on the base fifteen  
minutes ago.

That is significant.

GRAINGER  
Are we sure about this?

LAWSON  
Yes, sir. Do you want it blocked?

GRAINGER  
Yes and monitored. Come with me.

Grainger abandons Callum - but Callum barely notices as he pieces together an ever more disturbing picture of Sam, who he sees heading in the direction of the Armoury.

30 INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13:02  
(BST +4HRS)

30

Amy and Eliza eat their energy bars hungrily, their wrists briefly untied. Eliza finishes her glass of water.

As Faisal keeps watch out the door cautiously, Eliza looks to Amy - it's an adrenaline-fueled provocation - to steal the nearby gun and take Faisal out? But Amy can't betray him, she shakes her head...

AMY

Faisal, listen to me - Once they  
have what they need, I think  
they're going to kill us...I have a  
daughter. You have to -

But abruptly Mutaz opens the door, and is appalled to see  
they're untied - Eliza fumes at the wasted opportunity as  
Mutaz and Faisal speak sharply in Arabic.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*What's going on?*

FAISAL  
(in Arabic)  
*They couldn't eat - I only untied  
their hands for a minute.*

Mutaz slaps Faisal on the back of the head...

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*They're manipulating you, imbecile.  
Go, get the tape.*

Faisal, humiliated, does as he's told... Mutaz gestures to the gun he's holding for Amy and Eliza's benefit.

AMY  
He hasn't done anything wrong. He  
was just helping us eat.

Neither of them see Eliza hide her glass away. Faisal rushes back with the gaffer tape, then holds Mutaz' gun towards the women - clearly his tentative trust with Amy has waned.

MUTAZ  
Arms at your back...

Amy submits and Mutaz begins binding her wrists, now with gaffer -

As he begins binding Eliza's wrists, Amy can tell Eliza is hiding something.

31 INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON - DAY 6 09:18 31

We jump through Kirsten being security checked.

As they're being frisked by a PRISON OFFICERS -

KIRSTEN  
Is this going to take long?

RAMSAY  
(To the Guard)  
Seems to have forgotten we're in  
the high security wing.

They're ushered to a waiting room - but Kirsten won't sit.

KIRSTEN  
If he stonewalls us...what options  
do we have?

RAMSAY

Do you want to sit down?

KIRSTEN

I've never been asked to sit so much, till I was pregnant.

RAMSAY

It's not 'cause you're pregnant - you're making the guards twitchy. So game plan? What's your angle in there?

KIRSTEN

Well. We think *Jabhat Al'huriya* helped Firas go underground before he fled Wudyan, so...

Kirsten trails off - it's clear she's not sure...

RAMSAY

So...no angle then?

KIRSTEN

(beat)

What have you guys got?

RAMSAY

To be honest, his file's pretty thin...not the most talkative in his interviews so far either.

KIRSTEN

That bodes well.

Kirsten sits next to Ramsay.

RAMSAY

Everything he's said checks out and he claims he's innocent. Either he is or he's been very careful. His brother less so.

KIRSTEN

His brother?

Ramsay cringes - he's probably said too much.

RAMSAY

If the intel doesn't pertain to this case, I can't -

KIRSTEN

Got it.



RAMSAY

Look - do you, maybe, want me to  
run this interview?

KIRSTEN

No - I'm running this interview.  
(assertive)  
I'm fine.

RAMSAY

Great. Good. It's just, we probably  
only get one shot at this. But  
that's great.

32

INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13:20  
(BST +4HRS)

32

Eliza and Amy are once again bound behind their backs. But  
Eliza is painstakingly using a shard of glass to score  
through her gaffer tape around her wrists. Up close, it's  
painful - every slip up cuts her a little more.

AMY

They're in and out of here. Be  
careful.

ELIZA

We could have overpowered him.

AMY

He was going to help us... Anyway  
he had a gun.

ELIZA

A gun he barely knew how to hold.

Eliza cuts her self again and winces...

ELIZA (CONT'D)

If we can't get past the gate,  
we'll need to go through the house.

AMY

No - the little girl's in there.

ELIZA

Same in every war zone - they drag  
women and children into this.

AMY

Didn't realise this was a war zone.

The underlying tension between the women is still rumbling

AMY (CONT'D)

It must do something...to the kids -

ELIZA

Yeah - radicalise them. When they start carrying guns they're not kids any more.

(beat)

Did you make that up? About having a daughter his age?

Amy's bemused as to why Eliza thinks she'd lie...

AMY

Poppy's 12. And my partner's 7 months pregnant.

ELIZA

Well that boy's not the same as your daughter, however you spin it. We can't trust any of them.

Amy finds Eliza's hard line unpalatable, but refocusses...

AMY

If we can create a diversion we might make it out the gates...

And Eliza has finally managed to break free her wrists...

ELIZA

Let's not waste any time in getting you back to your family then.

Eliza chucks another shard of glass to Amy - Amy has to contort to reach it, almost falling to her side.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

You got it?

Amy nods. Eliza starts cutting the gaffer wrapping her legs - the adrenaline for what they're attempting surges.

33 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:21 (BST +4HRS) 33

In the small window of time, before the mission commences, Sam re-approaches the Armoury. He gets to the first swipe entry doorway, pulls out Eliza's ID card - but he hesitates. He speaks hushed, in Arabic, to Abdullah on the line.

SAM

(in Arabic, into headphones)

*I need another way in. They'll be onto her card by now.*

A SECURITY OFFICER walks past. Sam manages to cover himself.

SAM (CONT'D)

*The key is for inside the armoury -*

Sam hides himself in a side room, an eye on the corridor. A message comes through to a passing Security Officer's walkie -

WALKIE/SECURITY OPERATIVE (V.O.)  
I repeat, all teams to the main  
building, possible intruder.

SAM  
(in Arabic)  
*Stay on the line.*

Sam checks again, the coast now clear. He moves into the corridor, takes a deep breath and knocks on the Armoury door.

33A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CORRIDOR - DAY 6 13:22 33A  
(BST +4HRS)

Callum strides with urgency, looking for Sam, his phone against his ear...ringing in, it hits voicemail.

SAM VOICEMAIL (V.O.)  
(Arabic)  
*Hello. You've reached the phone of  
Sattam Abdul Kader. Leave me a  
message.*

Callum cancels the call as he spots the corridor sign post for 'Secure Storage - Armoury'.

33B INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:22(BST +4HRS) 33B

The ARMOURY SECURITY GUARD answers the door to Sam curiously but cautiously. Sam holds the key as clout as he artfully moves towards the security sign-in desk in the gantry above the warehouse...

SECURITY GUARD  
Memo - ID?

SAM  
It's chaos out there.  
(referring to the key)  
The Air Marshall gave me this and  
sent me here - I need to pass it on  
to the engineers who are prepping  
the Preservers.

Sam scopes out a CCTV blindspot in the corner. The guard is instantly untrusting...

SECURITY GUARD  
I need it in writing.

SAM  
Sure...

...Sam casually heads in to the CCTV blindspot, drops his bag and rummages for the 'memo' he's invented - he has bought himself just enough time to get the upper hand physically as the Guard approaches him.

The fight is fast, and just out of sight line of the CCTV - Sam swiftly disarms the guard and incapacitates them with a choke hold.

JUMP CUT TO:

Sam uses the Guard's pass and the stolen key to get through the next door. He strides down the stairs and into the armoury quickly.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(in to headphones, in  
Arabic)

*I'm in.*

Sam moves further along, past the various missiles, firearms and munitions.

34 OMITTED 34

35 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:25 (BST +4HRS) 35

Callum approaches along the corridor to the armoury and sees the door is ajar. He slides in carefully.

There is no guard at the desk. Strange. Then Callum pales sees the Guard partially obscured, unconscious - zip tied and gagged on the ground.

Callum instantly checks the Guard's vitals. He considers phoning it in but the Guard groans - he is unconscious but alive.

Callum sees the secure door is open, he moves towards it. He needs to find Sam.

35A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:26 (BST +4HRS) 35A

Sam find Wes's computer.

Sam fires up the computer but then he pauses - he thinks he's heard the sound of the door. Poised, he looks around him - but it's nothing. He places the stolen hand gun on the platform by his side and then pulls a toolkit out of the backpack he was carrying - attaches a USB stick to the computer. But as the screen lights up, he stalls.

SAM  
(into phone, in Arabic)  
*I need her password into the  
weapons mainframe. Now.*

36

INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13:27  
(BST +4HRS)

36

Eliza is cutting underneath the bonds on her legs using the shard of glass, but Amy is struggling with her wrist binds...

AMY  
This isn't working...

ELIZA  
When I'm out of these, I'll -

But they're interrupted - Mutaz and Abdullah enter the room - Eliza swiftly manages to reposition her hands to disguise what she was doing. Abdullah is too focussed to notice, holding the phone to her directly.

ABDULLAH  
Your password - to the Alban X  
mainframe?

Amy looks to Eliza - they know what that means.

ELIZA  
Sam, this is a suicide mission -  
launching anything from the armoury  
will backfire. Call it off -

But there's just silence.

The pressure is on Abdullah though. He takes the gun from Mutaz and holds it to Eliza's head himself, pressing the muzzle hard.

ABDULLAH  
What is the password?

But Eliza spits at the phone.

Abdullah turns the gun on Amy. But Amy is defiant...

AMY  
You've got a truck load of weapons,  
you don't need to break into an  
armoury.

ABDULLAH  
So you already have all the  
answers, Detective?

AMY  
A repeat of Dundair isn't going to  
get you freedom.

But Sam's voice finally comes through the phone.

SAM (V.O.)  
I need that password.

And, terrifyingly, Abdullah clicks the safety off his gun.

Eliza and Amy make eye contact - Amy shakes her head -  
persuasive that Eliza shouldn't give in...but Eliza relents.

ELIZA  
The password is 'spitfire 1 0h 9  
squadron'. Lower case.

AMY  
Eliza, what are you doing?

Abdullah lowers his weapon, and moves the phone away from  
Eliza. Amy processes the relief and disappointment that Eliza  
submitted - but Eliza returns a subtle reassuring glance.

ABDULLAH  
(into phone, in Arabic)  
*Did you get that?*

Abdullah speaks hushed. Mutaz keeps Eliza and Amy at  
gunpoint.

37 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:29 (BST +4HRS) 37

Sam is finishing typing up the password - but it's rejected  
on the small screen - 'INCORRECT PASSWORD'.

SAM  
(hushed, in Arabic)  
*Shit. It hasn't worked.*

Sam, again, senses someone else is present. He looks over his  
shoulder but there is no one there.

37A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:29 (BST +4HRS) 37A

Callum moves through quietly between the shelves of the  
armoury - looking thoughtfully at the array of weapons that  
Sam could have picked up (guns, grenades). He looks for Sam  
but can't see him anywhere. But then he hears a sound.

SAM (O.S.)  
(hushed, in Arabic)  
*Do what you have to. I need the  
correct password.*

Callum changes direction and follows the sound of Sam's  
voice.

38

INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13:29  
(BST +4HRS)

38

A raging Abdullah immediately turns on Eliza and presses the gun onto her head.

ABDULLAH

That password was wrong...don't  
play with me.

ELIZA

'Oh' is the letter Oh. Not a  
number. Did he get that right?

ABDULLAH

(into phone, in Arabic)

*Did you get that?*

Abdullah tries to hide his concern as he nervously listens  
via his phone. He looks towards Eliza, then Amy.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

You are both responsible if  
anything happens to Sattam.

Eliza offers a reassuring glance to a concerned Amy, who is  
curious at whatever Eliza's risky strategy is.

39 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, WES' QUARTERS - DAY 6 13:30 (BST 39  
+4HRS)

Wes, seated, is manually coding at a complex dual screen  
computer - coffee and pastry on the go when an innocuous  
message pops up on his screen.

'Failed password attempt'.

Wes clicks on it, typing in his own access codes. The  
location comes up - 'The Armoury - 6GT4-PY67-FGJH-9652. \*

WES

What the hell?

It could be nothing but he's instantly on the phone to the  
security desk.

40 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:30 (BST +4HRS) 40

Sam on the computer.

SAM

(into head phones, in  
Arabic)

*That worked.*

We are with Callum watching Sam. He calculates the distance  
and begins moving towards him very carefully, aware of the  
gun.

Suddenly we are with Sam, as he is grabbed from behind in a  
chokehold, Sam reaches for the gun, but it's knocked to the  
floor as is Sam's phone, which falls from his pocket.



41 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 13:31 (BST +4HRS) 41

A new truck is reversing in through the larger gate in the courtyard whilst Abdullah is still fixed on the call.

ABDULLAH  
Sattam...Sattam?  
(Beat)  
Shit.

Abdullah tries him again.

42 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 6 13:32 (BST +4HRS) 42

Sam pushes off his attacker and only then sees who it is.

SAM  
Callum?

Callum picks up the gun for safety, keeping it low and out of Sam's reach. Abdullah's voice can be heard calling out from the phone. Taking his chance as Callum's eye-line moves to the phone, Sam very suddenly stamps down hard on it - destroying it.

They speak hushed, urgent - aware they're both breaching security. Callum can't contain his anger though.

CALLUM  
What are you trying to do here,  
Sam?

SAM  
You need to trust me, and just go.

Sam has one eye on the computer, and another on the gun in Callum's hands.

CALLUM  
Dundair. Was it you?

SAM  
No. No.

Sam checks the computer again and refocusses.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I want answers too, and this is the only way. You have to believe that none of this was us.

CALLUM  
'Us'? Who the fuck is 'Us'? Are you a fucking terrorist, Sam?

SAM

No!

CALLUM

Where's Eliza?

(beat)

I'm not fucking stupid. You lied to  
the Air Marshal. She's missing.  
Tell me what you're doing.

But Sam can't answer - he looks to the computer - he has what  
he needs. He pulls a USB out of it, which he pockets.

SAM

I'm going now...

As Sam cautiously moves to the exit - Callum raises and  
points the gun at him.

CALLUM

You're not going anywhere.

SAM

Callum. You know they will kill me.

For a moment Callum considers his feelings for Sam and his  
gun drifts lower.

CALLUM

What about Simmonds? And Chapman?  
I'm not letting you go.

But Sam reaches for the USB in his pocket - Callum refocusses  
his gun -

SAM

I have to get this into safe hands.  
They're trying to make it look like  
my friends are killers. They're  
lying to everyone. Please. I have  
to go.

But it's too late - above them on the gantry, The ARMED  
WUDYANI MILITARY POLICE charge in through the doors and  
straight down the stairs, followed closely by Wes who raised  
the alarm.

CALLUM

Shit.

SAM

It's okay. I'll be fine.

(beat)

Hold my hands behind my back. The  
cameras.

But Callum is frozen by his fear for Sam.

SAM (CONT'D)

Do it now or they'll say you helped  
me.

Callum understands what he must do. He pins Sam down. Feeling each other close for what might be the last time.

SAM (CONT'D)

Take it from my pocket. Please.

Callum knows he needs to take a leap of faith.

Discreetly, Callum steals the USB from Sam's pocket...just as the Wudyani Police circle them.

CHIEF WUDYANI OFFICER

Hands where we can see them.

Callum moves off Sam, hands in the air...It looks convincingly like Callum has heroically apprehended Sam. They take over but one WUDYANI MILITARY POLICE OFFICER attempts to restrain Callum...

CALLUM

I just...I followed him here.

Noting his British Air Force insignia, the CHIEF WUDYANI OFFICER nods to the other Police Officer and they let him go. Callum steps back, conscious of the secretly pocketed USB.

The military police handcuff Sam.

Wes looks to Callum...

WES

What was he doing?

CALLUM

I don't know. I didn't see.

Wes picks up the remnants of Sam's burner phone.

Callum desperately contains his pain as an emotionally numb Sam is swallowed into Wudyani military police custody.

43

EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD/OUTBUILDING - DAY 6  
13:35 (BST +4HRS)

43

Abdullah is repeat-dialling Sam's burner...

MUTAZ

(in Arabic)

*Abdullah? What is it?*

ABDULLAH

(in Arabic)

*We lost him.*

A sombre Mutaz takes the phone from Abdullah and dismantles it. The ground is shifting under Abdullah's feet, overwhelmed by the failure of Sam's mission and his presumed capture.

And like a switch has gone off, fuelled by rage, Abdullah coldly marches into the outbuilding.

43A INT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13£5  
(BST +4HRS)

43A

It's unclear what he's going to do next, even to Mutaz who watches on, concerned... Abdullah, briefly considers Eliza, but then looks to Amy. He pulls out a switch blade, Amy pales. He slices through the gaffer binding her legs. Amy hastily drops the shard of glass she'd been trying to cut her wrist binds with...

AMY

What are you doing?

And then he roughly drags Amy from the outbuilding, across the hard, dusty ground.

ELIZA

Leave her alone. Stop!

Eliza watches from a gap in the door...

ELIZA (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

From Eliza's POV, we see Amy is forcefully knelt on the ground, her head cowering, just her wrists bound in gaffer...

44 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 13:36 (BST +4HRS) 44

...the gun held by Mutaz hovers behind Amy's head. The men who are reloading the new truck with the crates pause in shock - Mutaz hurries them to keep going.

Amy kneels, panic rising...she can't fathom the finality.

ABDULLAH

I told you what would happen if you  
played with us...Your little  
password trick warned them.

Amy continues to breathe through her nervous rage. She has one eye on the outbuilding...Eliza is untied in there.

AMY

The password...was an accident.

Abdullah doubles down on his aggression, grabbing Amy's face.

ABDULLAH

Your friend gave them one of  
ours...so we take one of hers.

Abdullah gestures for Mutaz's gun - Mutaz hands him the weapon.

This is it. He holds the gun to Amy's head. Time slows.

Amy looks to the outbuilding, and anticipates the betrayal...  
Eliza won't be coming to her rescue.

Amy looks at Abdullah beyond the barrel of the gun. He clicks the safety off and as their eyes meet -

But, abruptly, the sound of a window smashing draws Abdullah and Mutaz away. Smoke is rising from the outbuilding... Mutaz rallies the other Men who are still loading the new truck.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*Get water.*

As the Men hurriedly drop what they're doing, one of the crates near Amy lands on it's side and the lid gets knocked off. In the confusion, she clearly sees the contents...not rows of weapons as she'd expected, but fragments, casings, all numbered, tagged - like evidence.

Abdullah gestures for Mutaz to watch Amy, as he rushes to the outbuilding...

45 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, OUTBUILDING - DAY 6 13:38 45  
(BST +4HRS)

...Abdullah swings the door open and smoke plumes out. In a rage, he kicks at the door calling out to the men rushing inside to douse the fire --

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*Find her.*

46 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 13:38 (BST +4HRS) 46

Amy has nothing to lose...Mutaz has his back turned, concerned by the fire, and the courtyard has emptied of guards and Abdullah.

In desperation, Amy sweeps her legs round to Mutaz - it's inelegant and as painful for her as it is for him, but she manages to knock him over - he's briefly disorientated - his gun drops loose - Amy scrappily kicks it out of his reach.

But Mutaz is on her now - he looms, pushing her backwards, he reaches to grab the gun, but it's disappeared. He looks up.

Eliza stands holding it, aimed at Mutaz. She knocks him out with the butt of the gun.

Eliza drags Amy away, her wrists still bound by tape.

Abdullah comes back outside but Amy is gone and Mutaz lies drowsy, nose broken, on the ground.

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*Mutaz! No, no, no.*



The other men carry whatever vessel of water they could find. Pots, pans, buckets - water to put the fire out. Amy and Eliza are poised, gun still in Eliza's waistband, hidden besides the truck as Eliza more cleanly cuts through the binds on Amy's wrists. Abdullah tries to rouse his second in command.

\*

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

*Yusef, Akhmed...forget the fire.*

Again, Amy briefly takes in the open topped crate that was dropped on the ground - all the weapons are spent, damaged, and some even in fragments. Something's not right here.

But Eliza pulls her attention towards the gate out. Amy and Eliza edge round the truck.

And together THEY RUN.

Abdullah sees them take the gate. Amy glances back.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

(in Arabic)

*Shit.*

(to Yusef and Akhmed)

*Go!*

Yusef and Akhmed launch after them.

47 EXT. HADAIQ STREETS - DAY 6 13: 39 (BST +4HRS)

47

Amy and Eliza, gun still visible at her back, are instantly running - they're totally conspicuous in non Islamic dress, and just as they turn a corner past the compound...

\*

...Yusef and Akhmed spot them.

Amy and Eliza are straight down the next unfamiliar street. Through small alleyways followed by the two dissidents in hot pursuit.

They come round another corner and hurtle into two more men arriving on a motorbike. The two men nudge each other into recognition of the women. Eliza and Amy swerve down the main road, pursued by 4 of them now ...

Mercifully, they reach the edges of a small row of shops, and it's obvious their pursuers are also trying not to draw attention to themselves - they have no authority here and try to stay inconspicuous.

48 EXT. HADAIQ MARKET, SHOPS - DAY 6 13:40 (BST +4HRS)

48

Amy and Eliza, gun in her waistband, move quickly and subtly as they're pursued past shops. SHOPKEEPERS outside Mobile Phone and Handbag stores gawk at their immodest dress. Amy and Eliza manage to get lost in the bustle of a few busy SHOPPERS.

\*

But the dissidents, now joined by a seriously angry Mutaz, get an eyeline on them.

MUTAZ

(in Arabic, to the men)

*Over there. Move.*

Exposed, Amy and Eliza get running again, along the last few shop fronts - Amy and Eliza scramble straight into a dress shop...

49 INT. 'JAMIL' DRESS SHOP - DAY 6 13:41 (BST +4HRS)

49

...barging through the shop...

SHOP ASSISTANT

(in Arabic)

*Excuse me, can I help you?...*

*Excuse me!*

But Amy and Eliza aren't stopping - abayas, scarves and dresses hang on rails in the shop. On the move, Eliza grabs what she can - and thrusts an abaya and scarf on Amy too. The women in the shop -- one standing in a slip as she is measured by a tailor, others standing talking near the changing rooms, wearing loose trousers and tanks tops as they hold abayas and dresses up to themselves and look in the mirror - are a blur as Eliza and Amy hurtle through.

Mutaz barges in and, seeing women quickly grab at things to cover themselves and the tailor jump to shield the customer in the slip, realises his impropriety too late.

SHOP ASSISTANT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

*Get out of here before I call the police.*

MUTAZ (O.S.)

(averting his eyes, in Arabic)

*My apologies, we took a wrong turn...*

Amy and Eliza slip out the back fire escape of the shop and into...

50 EXT. HADAIQ STREETS - DAY 6 13:42 (BST +4HRS)

50

...another narrow street...They hurriedly throw on their stolen abayas and scarves as they try gates of a few domestic dwellings, walking at pace. The gun in Eliza's waistband now concealed.

And one miraculously opens.

51 EXT. OLD WOMAN'S HOUSE - DAY 6 13:42 (BST +4HRS)

51

They practically fall into the front garden, before the men lunge down the same street. They stay quiet as the men search for them on the other side of the wall.

The old woman who lives in the house is panicked as she discovers Eliza and Amy.

HAFSA  
(In Arabic)  
*Who are you? What do you want?*

They think she'll raise the alarm - Amy gestures pleadingly for her to keep quiet. Concerned, Hafsa obliges.

There's a knock at her gate.

Hafsa looks reassuringly to Amy, then covers herself with her niqab and moves to answer, Eliza stealthily moves with her. Eliza reaches behind her, her hand finds the gun. Hafsa steels herself and quickly opens the gate to Mutaz as Eliza moves to stand poised behind the open gate, out of sight. She pulls out the gun and holds it ready by her side. Amy gives Eliza the slightest shake of the head. \*

Hafsa and Mutaz speak formally, politely in Arabic. \*

MUTAZ  
*Assallam Alaikum.*

HAFSA  
(in Arabic)  
*Wa'Allaikum Assallam. Can I help you?*

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*We're looking for some foreign tourists who are lost. Have you seen them?*

HAFSA  
(in Arabic)  
*No. I haven't been outside all morning. The heat is too much.*

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*Sorry to disturb you.*

Hafsa shuts the gate as the men move off. Eliza discreetly tucks the gun back into her waistband at her side. Hafsa nods to Amy and Eliza before she quickly heads inside. \*

Realising they're in a brief oasis of safety, they collapse in overwhelming exhaustion - and, in finally catching her breath Amy begins grappling with what she saw. \*

AMY  
Thank you...for coming back for me.

ELIZA  
I wouldn't have left you.  
(refocussing)  
We need to find a way out of this town.

AMY

They had crates full of spent  
ammunition. I thought they were  
smuggling weapons?

ELIZA

They're more than capable of  
repurposing old munitions.

But Amy's not convinced...

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Let's get our heads straight and  
find a way back to Zahra.

Hafsa returns with a jug of water, glasses and some dates on  
a serving dish.

AMY/ELIZA

*Shokran, shokran...*

They each glug the water thirstily.

51A INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, INTERVIEW ROOM 51A  
- DAY 6 09:44

Kirsten and Ramsay are finally buzzed into the interview  
room. And there they see Firas - clearly re-traumatised and  
hollowed out after 4 days of solitary confinement.

Kirsten and Ramsay take their seats opposite him - he's  
chained to the table like a dangerous criminal, accompanied  
by a single Guard in the corner.

KIRSTEN

Hello again Firas. We'd have  
preferred you had a legal rep.

FIRAS

I have nothing more to add.

RAMSAY

This isn't about Dundair. We're  
looking into a different matter. So  
we appreciate your time.

FIRAS

My time?

Firas laughs through the absurdity.

FIRAS (CONT'D)

I still don't know why I'm here. No  
charges have been brought. I'm just  
another asylum claimant enjoying  
his 'safety'.

KIRSTEN

You're being held under the -

FIRAS

- your Terrorism Act. I know.  
Wasting your time while the actual  
perpetrators are still out there.

KIRSTEN

My colleague, DCI Silva, has been  
abducted whilst conducting an  
investigation in Wudyan, along with  
a British Air Force Squadron  
Leader.

RAMSAY

There's evidence the people  
responsible are the dissident  
group, *Jabhat Al'huriya*.

FIRAS

(mocking)

Of course!

RAMSAY

You go back a long way with them.  
They assisted you in getting out of  
Wudyan, didn't they?

FIRAS

Aiding an asylum seeker. That's  
despicable.

RAMSAY

We want you to tell us everything  
you can about the locations of any  
safe houses they had access to.

But Firas is silent - charged and increasingly pissed off.

KIRSTEN

The Air Force will get to them.  
It's just a matter of time. If we  
get to them quickly we avoid the  
situation deteriorating.

Firas shuts his eyes, almost meditatively switching off.

51B

EXT. OLD WOMAN'S HOUSE - DAY 6 13:45 (BST +4HRS)

51B

Eliza splashes her face clean as Amy considers the route out.  
Hafsa hovers nearby.

\*

AMY

(To Eliza)

Tell her we'll be gone soon.

ELIZA

(in faltering Arabic)

Thank you. For not give us to those  
men. We leave soon.



HAFSA

(in Arabic)

*I trust the woman who runs more  
than the man who is chasing her.*

\*

Eliza nods a thanks to Hafsa, whose eyes have landed on the  
gun glinting in the light as Eliza's abaya opens slightly.

\*

\*

AMY

She must have a phone.

ELIZA  
(in Arabic)  
*Please, we borrow your -*

Eliza edges forward and Hafsa shifts back nervously. Amy can sense the unease.

ELIZA (CONT'D)  
(in Arabic)  
*Please, we need phone.*

AMY  
Eliza ...

\*

HAFSA  
(in Arabic)  
*There are phones across the street.  
Please, my daughter is coming home  
soon.*

ELIZA  
She wants us to leave -

AMY  
Yeah, I think I got that.

Hafsa, unnerved, stuffs a small amount of cash into Amy's hands, and shuffles them out of her courtyard.

52 EXT. HADAIQ STREETS, BAKERY & CAFE, WOMEN'S SECTION - 52  
DAY 6 13:47 (BST +4HRS)

The gate shuts and locks behind them as they head along the lane cautiously, and less conspicuously, with their Abayas and scarves. They pause at the corner.

ELIZA  
I can't see any of them.

They dash across a busy crossing, and get to the cafe. Amy checks the public phone which is out of service.

AMY  
Damn it.

The cafe is busy and they move to the women's section. Eliza approaches a table of women, she speaks in her broken Arabic.

ELIZA  
(in broken Arabic)  
*Please. You give me your phone.*

But the women are dismissive of her abrupt tone. She moves to the next table.

ELIZA (CONT'D)  
(in broken Arabic)  
*Please. Your phone. I take it, a  
short time.*

Again, the women at the table turn away - sweaty and mucky, Amy and Eliza look out of place. Third time lucky - Amy holds out the cash to a YOUNG WOMAN, sat alone at a table.

AMY  
(in English)  
Your phone. Can we borrow and give  
back to you? One call?

The Young Woman nods cautiously and offers up her phone. Amy offers the money, but the Young Woman rejects it. Amy takes the phone graciously.

Over the counter the CAFE OWNER looks over curiously, picks up their own mobile and makes a call - raising the alarm.

Eliza panicked that Amy is already dialing.

ELIZA  
There's an emergency number we're  
meant to call. Who are you dialing?

The phone is ringing in...

53

INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, INTERVIEW ROOM -  
DAY 6 09:49

53

FIRAS  
(losing his composure)  
You want me to answer questions  
that will jeopardise the lives of  
people whose crime -- and this is a  
crime in Wudyan -- their crime is  
to oppose tyranny. To call for a  
free press. To have freedom.

KIRSTEN  
This is a lot of talk about freedom  
and justice for a group that's  
kidnapped two women. Do you know  
what happens if we don't get to  
them in time?

Ramsay squirms a little at Kirsten's rising emotion, but underneath it all Kirsten's phone is vibrating - Firas looks closely at her.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)  
...Is that 'justice' to you? Two  
innocent women's lives in danger?

FIRAS  
Are you going to answer that?

Kirsten remembers herself and checks her ringing phone. She pales at the sight of the un-recognised number, then answers.

KIRSTEN

Hello?...Oh My god. Amy?

Kirsten scrambles, past the guard, into the corridor.

RAMSAY

Shit...

Ramsay launches after her, grabbing his own phone...

54 EXT. HADAIQ STREETS, BAKERY & CAFE, WOMEN'S AREA - DAY 6 54  
13:50 (BST +4HRS)

...The hubbub of the noisy cafe drifts as Amy focusses only on Kirsten's voice.

AMY  
(into the phone)  
I'm okay. We're both fine.  
(to the Young Woman)  
Where are we?

The Young Woman is confused...And Eliza has already spotted their captors, incoming along the street. She sees the Cafe owner nod to the men.

ELIZA  
They've found us. We need to go.

AMY  
(into the phone)  
Listen to me, we followed Sam Kader to Abdullah Ghazali. They kidnapped us. It took 6 hours constant driving from Zahra.

AMY (CONT'D)  
(to the Young Woman)  
Please...this place?

The Young Woman, confused, just points to the Arabic street sign outside. Eliza urgently cranes to read it...

ELIZA  
Al Waleed Abd-Al-Aziz Street.

AMY  
(into phone)  
Al Waleed Abd-Al-Aziz Street.

ELIZA  
Amy, we need to move.

AMY  
(into phone)  
We passed some kind of check point.  
It's a small town. There are shops, cafes...shit, they've found us.

And abruptly, Amy ends the call. She thrusts the phone into it's terrified owner's hands.

AMY (CONT'D)  
Go!

The Teenage Girl clears out with the rest of the customers.

Amy and Eliza go to flee in the opposite direction but see Yusef and Mutaz rushing towards them, weapons in hand at their side. Instinctively, Eliza pulls out her gun and is about to take aim --

MUTAZ  
(indicating to her gun)  
I wouldn't do that.

Mutaz gives a nod, as if to someone behind Eliza. Eliza turns to a gun in her face, held by a young man.

MUTAZ (CONT'D)  
(to Eliza)  
Drop it.

Eliza looks to Amy, now being held at gunpoint by Akhmed. There's no way out of this. Eliza drops her gun. Mutaz and the others roughly guide Amy and Eliza towards a waiting car, guns trained on them.

55 INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, CORRIDOR - DAY 6 55  
09:53

Kirsten is spinning out. Ramsay has been taking notes on his phone with the call on speaker.

KIRSTEN  
Amy? Amy?

But the line has gone dead.

RAMSAY  
Shit...

KIRSTEN  
They've got her again.

Kirsten looks like she might puke. Ramsay helps her sit down.

RAMSAY  
She's alive, Kirsten.

KIRSTEN  
Did you get the name of the place?

RAMSAY  
(referring to his notes)  
I got it all.

Ramsay's straight on the phone to Grainger, as Kirsten catches her breath.

KIRSTEN  
Oh my God!

RAMSAY  
(into phone)  
We just received a call from DCI  
Silva.

56 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 13:56 56  
(BST +4HRS)

...Grainger, at the other end of the call

GRAINGER

We're looking for a town, 4-8 hours  
drive from Zahra that has a street -  
Al Waleed Abd-Al-Aziz Street.



Callum hovers nearby as a handful of officers work speedily.  
He then reports up to Grainger.

CALLUM

Three towns in that radius have a  
street with that name. Balak,  
Hadaiq and Al'Abad.

GRAINGER

Good work.

Grainger diverts his focus to the squadron, who listen  
attentively.

Listen up, I need Preserver Pilots  
to focus all recon on three towns,  
Balak, Hadaiq and Al'Abad. Co-  
ordinates coming through now.

The room instantly launches into action.

57

INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, CORRIDOR - DAY 6  
09:59

57

Ramsay finishes the call to Al'Shawka mission control.

RAMSAY

They've got it down to three towns.

KIRSTEN

Shit. Three?

RAMSAY

It's narrowed the search.. But he's  
saying it could still take a good  
few hours...to pinpoint them.

KIRSTEN

We need to go back in there.

RAMSAY

Firas is a dead end.

KIRSTEN

No. He knows these people. We've  
got three towns. We just need to  
push harder -

RAMSAY

Push with what?  
We can't offer him anything.

KIRSTEN

I need all the intel you have on  
Firas. Whether it pertains to this  
case or not

The penny drops for Ramsay, Kirsten's determined to use whatever's at her disposal to get answers.

58 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:04 (BST +4HRS) 58

Amy and Eliza are bundled out the car. The new Truck is almost fully loaded. The men are exhausted and hungry.

With no time to bind the women, Amy is aggressively shoved face down on the hard ground, Eliza is given a push to lie down herself. Mutaz and Akhmed hold them down by their boots, a gun pointed at each of them. Mutaz alerts Abdullah.

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*Where did you find them?*

Abdullah steps down from the veranda.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*A cafe, I think they were trying to  
get a phone. What do we do with  
them?*

Abdullah looks ominously at them. Amy and Eliza share a glance across the floor - they've hit rock bottom.

59

INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, INTERVIEW ROOM  
- DAY 6 10:05

59

Kirsten and Ramsay take their seats opposite Firas again.

FIRAS  
Back so soon?

KIRSTEN  
The hostages got a call out to us  
and identified Dr Abdullah Ghazali  
as their primary captor.

Firas reveals the slightest hint of concern.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)  
We now have intelligence that DCI  
Silva and Squadron Leader Russell  
are being held in one of three  
locations in Wudyan.

RAMSAY  
Balak, Hadaiq or Al'Abad.

But Firas doesn't flinch at any of the town names.

KIRSTEN  
Look, we want to avoid any loss of  
life to the hostages OR their  
captors...your friends.

Kirsten senses Firas' poker face slipping slightly.

FIRAS  
My friends?

RAMSAY

Let's be honest Firas, Abdullah Ghazali is the main reason you're being held here.

KIRSTEN

Do you think he cares that you're rotting in here?

FIRAS

*Jabhat Al'huriya* doesn't belong to any one person.

KIRSTEN

You must recognise one of these towns. Balak, Hadaig or Al'Abad?

But Firas is clearly ready to shut this all down - He nods to the Guard in the corner of the room.

RAMSAY

Please, Firas. This can't be good for *Jabhat Al'huriya*. First Dundair and now this -

FIRAS

They had nothing to do with Dundair. I don't feel well - we need to finish this -

The Guard goes to check with their colleague outside as Firas readies himself to leave.

KIRSTEN

Nasir Zaman, Iqbal Zaman, Abdol Zaman and Alaa Omran.

Firas looks Kirsten dead on. But Kirsten is determined -

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You recognise those names, Firas?

FIRAS

How dare you? My brother...his kids, his wife, had nothing to do with any of this.

KIRSTEN

Your brother, Nasir, is an IT expert. He assisted you in procuring multiple proxy servers which *Jabhat Al'huriya* have been using for years.

Firas is clearly unnerved by the threat to his brother's family, though he tries to disguise it. Ramsay squirms, he knows they've crossed a line.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Now our security services aren't obliged to share that information with Wudyani intelligence...unless, that is, they think it could be pertinent in the hunt for two kidnapped British citizens.

Firas is silent for a moment.

FIRAS

Imagine living like you. Free. Free to blackmail in the name of the British State. What evidence do you even have?

KIRSTEN

Enough. Enough for Wudyani intelligence, anyway.

FIRAS

To be clear, Detective Inspector, you are offering me a choice. Which innocents will I decide to see suffer? My family or my friends.

KIRSTEN

Some of them aren't that innocent though are they? But yes. You need to choose now, Firas.

RAMSAY

Balak, Hadaïq or Al'Abad?

Kirsten swallows any hint of guilt as the pressure bears down on a broken Firas. Cornered - he needs to choose between his brother and the network.

60

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14:16  
(BST +4HRS)

60

Multiple screens are still scanning across Balak, Hadaïq and Al'Abad. Bilali is arriving as an NS OFFICER holds a phone as they finish briefing Grainger.

GRAINGER

Heads up everyone - we've got new intelligence. Focus all assets onto the town Hadaïq, as quickly as possible.

(to Callum)

We need the Preservers there now.

CALLUM

Yes, sir. They're prepped, and ready to hand on.

GRAINGER

(to the room)

We're getting closer. Keep the focus.

The room bustles with urgency, the squadron buoyed by the intel. Bilali carves a moment of privacy to speak to Grainger.

BILALI

His Highness would like to reiterate that any British led operations on our soil, in peacetime need to stay *contained* -

GRAINGER

Special Forces are good at that. Don't worry.

BILALI

*I'm not worried. This is your op, Marcus. It falls on your shoulders.*

Nearby, Callum breathes deep - he briefly looks at the stolen USB - before slipping it back in his pocket - he refocusses on the screens, burying the trauma of Sam's arrest.

61 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:42 (BST +4HRS) 61

The last few boxes are being strapped into the truck as Abdullah is discussing something with Alia. Mutaz grows impatient, looking around at the rest of the men, now flagging.

MUTAZ

(to Yusef, in Arabic)

*You go outside and stand watch.*

Yusef leaves, gun in hand. Mutaz looks towards Faisal, out of place and desperate to be part of the action.

MUTAZ (CONT'D)

*Faisal!*

Faisal curiously heads over to Mutaz.

From Abdullah's POV, we see Mutaz hand Faisal a gun who then takes over pinning Amy, flexing at the responsibility.

Across the courtyard, as Mutaz walks over to Abdullah -

ALIA

(referring to Faisal, in Arabic)

*I told you, I didn't want him anywhere near this.*

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*You think I want this for him?*

But Alia moves off frustrated, as Mutaz approaches.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*Did you find another safe house?*

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*The network's gone cold between  
here and the border.*

From the ground, under the weight of boots - Eliza tries to listen in, but Mutaz and Abdullah keep their voices hushed...Amy's anxiety meanwhile is surging up.

ELIZA  
Amy...Amy? Stay alert.

AMY  
I can't breathe.

But Abdullah and Mutaz's conversation surges in volume and speed, making it hard for Eliza to keep up.

MUTAZ  
(in Arabic)  
*We should have left them in the  
desert after they followed Sattam.*

Eliza pales.

ABDULLAH  
(in Arabic)  
*Lower your voice, Mutaz.*

Abdullah pauses, considers the exhaustion of the men.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)  
*Get them both in the truck.*

From Amy's POV on the ground.

AMY  
(through her anxiety)  
What did they say?

Eliza can't bear to answer, seeing the surge in Amy's panic.

ELIZA  
I couldn't keep up.

AMY  
What did they say?

ELIZA

Something about leaving us for dead  
in the desert.



A numb Eliza, and adrenaline surging Amy, are aggressively lifted up to be loaded on the truck. There's a brief lapse in control as Faisal, out of his depth, attempts to move Amy.

And Amy hasn't realised it's him lifting her. In an impulsive act of desperation, she moves quickly - she overpowers and disarms him. As she holds him at gunpoint, Amy sees it is Faisal - but she has no option but to double down.

MUTAZ

*Ya 'illahi.*

Even Eliza is surprised - there is confusion as guns rise up to her and Amy, but Amy has Faisal securely -

AMY

Put your guns down or I will shoot.

Abdullah, terrified at the risk to his son, gestures everyone to calm and lower their weapons - as a panicked Alia emerges from the house - the girl in her arms.

ABDULLAH

(to Amy)

Put the gun down and we can talk.

ALIA

(desperate)

Abdullah?

AMY

No. You need to give us the keys to that truck and we leave -

ABDULLAH

You can't take that truck.

AMY

I've already called the police.

Abdullah spikes with genuine concern as the men grow twitchy.

AMY (CONT'D)

They'll be tracking us here.

ABDULLAH

You have no idea what you have done, do you? You...you only come to our country to do the establishment's dirty work.

But Amy tightens her grip on a terrified Faisal.

ALIA

(To Amy)

You leave him!

(To Abdullah)

Give them the keys. Abdullah!

And Amy can see the devastation...everything Abdullah has worked for...he takes the keys out of his pocket and throws them at Amy's feet - but Amy can't let go...

AMY

What's in those crates?

ALIA

Let him go...you have the keys.

AMY

Why kill all those people? Why do all this?

ABDULLAH

We had nothing to do with Dundair.  
We only want justice. We want  
Britain to take responsibility for--  
(the deaths of civilians)

ELIZA

Amy - let's go!

ABDULLAH

(pleading)

Look at him. He is just a child.

FAISAL

Please.

Amy takes in the sight of the rest of the camp, including a panic stricken Alia. They look desperate, defeated.

Amy remembers herself. She lets Faisal go -

Mutaz moves to grab Amy but she boldly fires a gun to the sky and then aims it at Abdullah. Everyone stands down.

61A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14:45 (BST +4HRS) 61A

Grainger is on high alert - but Callum has spotted a brief flash on a 'gunshot detection' sub-screen.

CALLUM

What was that?

GRAINGER

Isolate it, push in, play it back.

61B EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:45 (BST +4HRS) 61B

Amy still has her gun trained towards Abdullah. But Abdullah boldly moves towards Amy and the gun...

ABDULLAH

Do we look like terrorists to you?

AMY

Not very good ones.

ABDULLAH

Dundair wasn't us. That man,  
Chapman, wasn't us.  
(MORE)

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

They are lying to you. And you have  
led them right to us.

61C INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14:46 61C  
(BST +4HRS)

A sub-screen replays the briefest flash of what might be a  
gun fired.

GRAINGER

That's a gun shot. Re route  
Preservers to that location.

We are now seeing the Al'Darwish House, real-time from above  
through the screens.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

That's them. We need positive IDs.  
Now.

CALLUM

Yes sir.

62 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10:46 62

Kirsten, Robertson and Ramsay arrive in a large mission  
control room at Rossealan Airbase. They're met by Flying  
Officer CLOTHIER.

F.O. CLOTHIER

It's best if you hang back here.  
Just had reports of gun fire on the  
southern edge of Hadaiq.

Kirsten briefly pales at the thought of guns fired...But she  
refocuses - scrutinising the myriad of screens and long range  
surveillance as it hones in on the Al'Darwish compound

KIRSTEN

Is the Wudyani Army going in?

RAMSAY

British Special forces are already  
there.

And suddenly the surveillance is close - Kirsten can make out  
the compound, a large truck, cars, men and two females.

KIRSTEN

There...look. Is that them?

63 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:47 (BST +4HRS) 63

Amy considers Abdullah - her version of events turning on  
it's head...she lowers the gun without thinking -

ELIZA

What are you doing?

Mutaz is going to step in but Abdullah shakes his head.

AMY

The truck? Those crates?

MUTAZ

Evidence. To save lives.

Mutaz picks up the discarded keys near her feet.

AMY

What do you mean? What kind of evidence?

ABDULLAH

Each shell casing is from a bombing across the border. One where civilians were killed. This is evidence that your Government is complicit. In all of it.

Amy takes all of this in. Eliza's attention is drawn to Yusef's feet under the door, guarding the compound.

64 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14:48 64  
(BST +4HRS)

On the live feed 10 SPECIAL FORCES OFFICERS surround the compound walls - unseen by Yusef guarding the outside of the compound gate. The Dissidents in the courtyard are unaware - ready to leave. An unidentified Man (Abdullah) stands in heated conversation with someone unseen under a veranda (Alia, holding the girl).

CALLUM

They're loading up to leave, sir.

Bilali, on the fringes of the room, glances to Grainger.

GRAINGER

We need to keep action inside those walls - so lets hurry up with ID!

CALLUM

We're working on it, Sir.

GRAINGER

(to himself)

Somebody look up.

(MORE)

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

(To Callum)

Assessment, Mission Control?

CALLUM

One armed, male guarding the perimeter. There's no ground to air. 5 hand guns sighted, 3 small assault rifles. No children visible.

And unthinkingly - Abdullah naively looks up.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

That's a clear image!

The intelligence team run facial recognition software on the captured image.

GRAINGER

Come on.

CALLUM

We have confirmation. That's him - Dr Abdullah Ghazali.

Grainger, is instantly on the line to the Special Forces Commander via a discreet head piece.

GRAINGER

(on the head-piece)

Visual confirmation. Prepare to engage.

(to Callum)

We need to locate the hostages before we can go in.

On the screen: Outside the compound walls Yusef is nimbly taken out by a stealthy special forces officer.

65 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:49 (BST +4HRS) 65

Abdullah senses they're out of time.

ABDULLAH

(in Arabic)

*We need to leave now!*

ALIA

(in Arabic)

*Not without Faisal.*

FAISAL

(in Arabic)

*I stay with dad. You go.*

Through her narrow vantage point under the gate, Eliza sees the same set of feet fall to their side - and begin to be dragged out of the way - a rescue is in progress.



ELIZA  
(whispered, to Amy)  
Look up.

AMY  
What?

ELIZA  
Look up!

Both Eliza and Amy look up. Faisal senses something's wrong.

66 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE , MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10:49 66

It's a heart-stopping moment for Kirsten seeing Amy's face on the screen. Kirsten stands up, dizzied and desperate.

KIRSTEN  
She's okay...she looks okay.

66A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14:49 66A  
(BST +4HRS)

The same image is across multiple screens at Al-Shawka.

CALLUM  
IDs confirmed, sir.

GRAINGER  
(in to headpiece)  
Hostages located. Sending their  
location data now.

66B INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10:49 66B

Kirsten sees Special Forces live wiring the gate.

KIRSTEN  
What are they (doing)...? They need  
to go in easy, she's right there.

Kirsten watches in anticipation as -

67 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:50 (BST +4HRS) 67

- all at once - the gate to the domestic compound blasts onto the ground and 'Flash Bangs' roll in.

Amy, is subsumed in the smoke. Special Forces, in eye pieces and respirators, move in, precise.

Amy looks to Faisal. He's desperate, disorientated - stood by Eliza, a red laser sight on his forehead. Amy and Faisal realise too late - Faisal is shot in the head in front of her - Amy's heart sinks in disbelief.

Alia sees it unfold as if in slow motion - her bloodcurdling scream blasts across the compound, along with the cries of Faisal's little cousin. It doesn't feel like a rescue but an assault. Amy is frozen in horror at young Faisal's eyes.

68 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10:50 68

Kirsten, Ramsay and Robertson can see what's unfolding -  
Kirsten is spinning out.

KIRSTEN

Why are they shooting with her in  
there? They need to get her out  
now!

69 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD - DAY 6 14:51 (BST +4HRS) 69

A body is grabbing Amy, like she's being kidnapped again.

She resists - dazed, disorientated - her eyes are stinging,  
her ears buzzing...she pushes off the SPECIAL FORCES OFFICER  
and moves into the fray.

AMY

There are children in here.

Amy follows the sound of a crying toddler, through the fog of  
the stun grenades. She barely avoids a cross-fired bullet  
until she is swallowed by the smoke.

70 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10:52 70

Grainger's voice is on loudspeaker in ROSSEALAN AIRBASE.  
Kirsten, Ramsay and Robertson are horrified by what's  
unfolding.

GRAINGER (V.O.)

Alpha Foxtrot, get them out of  
there...

ROBERTSON

What is she doing?

RAMSAY

She's going to get herself killed.

But then, abruptly, the live feed of the mission cuts out -

KIRSTEN

Amy...Amy!

We're close in on Kirsten. Her world has stopped - an intake  
of breath as....

71 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD/SIDE STREET - DAY 6 14:53 71  
(BST +4HRS)

...in amongst the rush of smoke and dust, everything Amy was  
grappling with begins to crash in on her -

Silence, only her and Kirsten's breath.

END OF EPISODE