

VIGIL 2

"Episode Six"

Written by
Tom Edge

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World Productions
5th Floor, National House
60-66 Wardour St
London W1F 0TA

INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT - DAY 8
17.41 (BST +4 HRS)

We reopen where the last episode ended -- in the immediate aftermath of two shots being fired.

Amy unclips her seatbelt and moves tentatively towards the front of the plane.

Over the intercom speaker--

PILOT (V.O.)
What's going on? Please report.

Amy hears a GRUNT of pain. She peers around the bulkhead -- and sees Eliza's legs, one of which has been shot and is bleeding. She is sprawled on the floor. Amy assumes Wes is at large.

ELIZA (O.S.)
I'm okay. It's okay.

Amy sees Eliza's gun on the flight deck. She steps forward and swiftly picks it up, clicking the safety on. Eliza is in pain, but appears not to have suffered further injuries.

ELIZA (CONT'D)
He jumped me. Tried to grab my
service weapon.

Now Amy turns -- and sees Wes, slumped dead on the floor. A single shot through the heart. Amy approaches with trepidation and checks his pulse.

PILOT (V.O.)
Squadron Leader Russell, we need
you to report immediately.

ELIZA
Talk to them.
(pointing)
On the intercom.

AMY
Are you ok?

ELIZA
Go and brief them before they do
something stupid.

AMY
(into intercom)
This is DCI Silva. Squadron Leader
Russell has been shot and injured.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

The man who attacked her is dead. I have the weapon with me.

PILOT (V.O.)

(over intercom)

Place the weapon in front of the cabin door. Sit with your back to the same door, keeping both hands above your head. Co-pilot Roy will step out to evaluate.

Amy does as instructed, sitting on the deck, arms raised.

Moments later the interior door to the cockpit unlocks, opens and the CO-PILOT steps out. He scoops up the pistol and walks around Amy to look at her.

CO-PILOT ROY

What the hell?!

2

EXT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE - DAY 8 15.41

2

Kirsten and Robertson stand outside the building, away from prying ears. Kirsten has the 'Paramedic' photo that Amy took up her phone.

ROBERTSON

Who is he?

KIRSTEN

We don't know. Wes Harper claims he's connected to British intelligence.

ROBERTSON

He's scarcely a credible witness.

KIRSTEN

The other thing is: it was Ramsay who got me that address. Where Amy and Wes were shot at.

ROBERTSON

Which is also where Amy found Wes Harper. If you're trying to disrupt our investigation, you don't give Amy the person you're trying to silence. That makes no sense.

Kirsten shows Robertson an article on her phone.

KIRSTEN

A Wudyani delegation just landed in London. We think they're going to try to persuade ministers to commit troops--

ROBERTSON

Kirsten. That is not how our intelligence services work. And it's not how we operate either. Find evidence. Test it. Build a case.

KIRSTEN

Everything we've been told about Jabhat Al'huriya's network fails that standard.

Kirsten's phone starts to ring. It's Townsend

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

What?! How the hell did that happen? Ok. Keep me informed. I'll head over there now.

(to Robertson)

That was Townsend. Sutherland has escaped from hospital.

ROBERTSON

Jesus Christ.

KIRSTEN

I'm going to go and pick this up.

ROBERTSON

No. You'll go home. You've barely stopped for days.

(as she tries to protest)

I'll lead on this for now. I'll keep you updated.

(beat)

We can talk about your other concerns tomorrow.

Kirsten walks away - Robertson watching after her with concern.

3

INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT - DAY 8
17.46 (BST +3 HRS)

3

Amy and Co-Pilot Roy are with Eliza, an emergency medical kit opened-out on the deck beside them. Amy -- wearing latex gloves -- cuts away the material around Eliza's leg wound.

Co-Pilot Roy looks at Wes' dead body in disbelief.

CO-PILOT ROY

(shock)

What's going on?

ELIZA

He's a police witness. He attacked me.

CO-PILOT ROY

He wasn't on the manifest.

ELIZA

It was *my* decision, Lieutenant.

A clear assertion of rank. He falls silent. Amy folds the cut-away cloth and bags it up. Eliza watches her do it.

CO-PILOT ROY

There are a few places we could divert to.

ELIZA

How's the aircraft?

CO-PILOT ROY

One of the bullets hit some wiring. Nothing we can't live without.

ELIZA

(to Amy)

What do you think?

AMY

The bullet went straight through. Bleeding isn't heavy. I think you'll be okay.

ELIZA

(dry)

Did you cover this in your single year at med school..?

(to Co-Pilot Roy)

Stay on course. Have an ambulance meet us at Rossealan.

AMY

Brief my office to send a team.

Amy places a wide gauze pad over Eliza's wound and begins to fix it into place with tape and bandaging.

AMY (CONT'D)

You need to keep pressure on that. Let me know if you get tired and I can help out.

ELIZA

Can you get me back to my seat?

AMY

You shouldn't really move.

But Eliza is already lifting herself up.

ELIZA

I'll take my chances.

(re: Wes)

I'm not spending the next six hours
looking at him.

Amy helps Eliza move back towards the seats. With a grimace,
Eliza settles back into her seat. Amy shifts a few things
around to help Eliza elevate her injured leg.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

They both clip their belts back into place.

Amy takes out her phone to record their conversation.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

The Florence Nightingale routine
didn't last long.

AMY

I have to take your statement while
it's fresh.

ELIZA

(dry)

In case I bleed out?

AMY

Tell me step-by-step what happened
in as much detail as you can.

Eliza exhales.

ELIZA

I was in the cockpit with the
pilots and I heard a knock on the
cabin door. I went out to
investigate. I asked Wes what he
wanted. And then he went for my
service weapon. My side-arm.

(beat)

It discharged and the bullet hit my
leg. I managed to get control of
the weapon. I pushed him and he
fell back against the deck. He
tried to come back at me so I fired
a single shot. You arrived a few
seconds later.

AMY

Did Wes give any indication of what
he was thinking?

ELIZA

No. I mean, this is speculation,
but I imagine he planned to force
us to divert somewhere he's got
people waiting to help him.

AMY

No, I've been with him the whole
time. Didn't use his phone at all.

Beat.

ELIZA

Shall we finish up?
(to the tape)
I know questions will be asked
about my decision to allow Harper
onto the flight. I want to be clear
that I only did it to try to help
the police. I regret not following
proper procedure. That's it.

AMY

Statement was concluded at [time].

Amy ends the recording.

ELIZA

Sorry, but I'm not losing my job.

AMY

It's your statement. You're free to
say whatever you like.
(beat)
Provided you think it's true.

A tiny chip of ice there. Eliza affects not to notice it.

4

EXT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT - DAY 8 16.28

4

Kirsten is about to walk in the door when there's an incoming
call on her phone -- unknown number.

KIRSTEN

(answering)
Kirsten Longacre.

SUTHERLAND (V.O.)

It's Ross Sutherland.

Beat. Kirsten stops walking. Knows this is delicate.

KIRSTEN

Where are you?

INTERCUTTING:

5 EXT. EMPTY ROAD - DAY 8 16.28

5

Sutherland is on the other end of the (PAYG) phone. A motorbike parked nearby. He doesn't look in good shape.

SUTHERLAND

I'm finding the truth out for myself. I just wanted to tell you that I'm going to fix it.

KIRSTEN

Listen to me. You need to leave this to the police. If you start asking questions, these people will kill you. Come back in and talk to us now.

SUTHERLAND

I'm doing it my way. Once I know the truth I'll come in. I want the world to know.

Sutherland is struggling to hold on to his resolve.

KIRSTEN

Tell me who hired you -

SUTHERLAND

You know I'm not doing that. If I'm wrong -- if you're wrong -- then I'd be giving up a good man. I can't do that.

KIRSTEN

Let me prove it to you then. Before you do anything stupid. I can show you what I've got, then you'll see you don't need to do this.

(beat)

You killed someone, Ross. You need to take responsibility for that. But taking revenge will make it worse. I can come on my own. I trust that you're not going to hurt me. I haven't lied to you yet, have I? Just tell me where to go.

6 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, ROBERTSON'S OFFICE - DAY 8 16.31

6

Robertson is tired. Door closed, speaking on the phone.

ROBERTSON

Wesley Harper is dead. Eliza Russell's been injured.

SIR IAN

I'm sorry to hear that. Where's she being treated?

ROBERTSON

She's inbound from Wudyan. Flying in with DCI Silva. We have a few questions about the crew that rescued them from the dissident compound. I'll need the details of everyone involved.

SIR IAN (V.O.)
Have you spoken to the MoD?

ROBERTSON
I have. They denied it was their operation. They suggested I talk to the intelligence services.

INTERCUTTING:

6A INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY - DAY 8 16.32 6A

Sir Ian is on the other end of the call with Robertson.

SIR IAN
This is a sensitive area.

ROBERTSON
I don't doubt it. I'll need all of the rescue team made available for interview. That's everyone, top to bottom.

SIR IAN
Let me have the conversation. We should speak again on Tuesday.

Sir Ian ends the call. He thinks for a moment, then turns--
--to Ramsay, revealed to be sitting in the room with him.

SIR IAN (CONT'D)
This is going in the wrong direction.

RAMSAY
Yes sir.

7 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, KITCHEN - DAY 8 16.34 7

Kirsten is rushing to get organised, as she explains to Poppy where she is going. A call comes in from Ramsay -- Kirsten kills the call.

KIRSTEN
I'll be two or three hours. Kelly will be here with you the whole time. You'll have fun!

POPPY is unimpressed by all of this.

POPPY
You're meant to be resting.

KIRSTEN

I will..! I wouldn't go if it
didn't really matter.

POPPY

Yeah but it *always* matters.

KIRSTEN

(beat)

That's true. Sorry, darling.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

(with forced optimism)

Be good, okay?

Poppy looks unimpressed.

8

INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT -
EVENING 8 19.52 (BST +3 HRS)

8

Amy and Eliza are in their seats.

Amy opens her phone's images. Brings up the photo she took of
the "Paramedic's" face in Zahra.

AMY

Do you recognise this guy?

She passes Eliza her phone. Eliza examines the image.

ELIZA

No. Who is he?

AMY

He's one of the people who rescued
us from the compound. You don't
remember him?

ELIZA

No, I don't.

AMY

He was also the man who tried to
kill me and Wes.

ELIZA

He looks dead.

AMY

He is. I shot him.

Eliza looks at Amy. Surprised.

ELIZA

First time?

Beat, as Amy takes in this fact.

AMY

Yeah.

There is a moment between them, which Amy breaks.

AMY (CONT'D)

Do you know anyone who could help
me find out who he is?

ELIZA

No idea. Not my area.

Eliza moves slightly and grimaces with the pain.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Is that everything?

AMY

I'm still trying to figure out who
sent Sabi those messages.

ELIZA

Presumably Kader.

AMY

No, it wasn't him. It had to be
someone who knew where she was
vulnerable, who knew how to
manipulate her emotionally.

ELIZA

Most of the squadron knew her mum
was dead. I don't know how that
would help eliminate Kader.

Beat.

AMY

I don't remember telling you that
was in the messages.

ELIZA

(beat)

No, that's... I'm just saying using
her mum's death is the obvious
thing anyone would try. That's all.

(beat)

(MORE)

ELIZA (CONT'D)

I'm going to try and get some
sleep. You can take over squeezing
my thigh. If you like.

AMY

(not laughing)
I think the bleeding's stopped.

Eliza closes her eyes. Amy considers Eliza. Evaluating the possibility.

9 EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY 8 16.52 9

Kirsten has parked out of view. She gets out of the car. Checks the time and waits -- nervous.

10 OMITTED 10

11 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 8 16.54 11

Kirsten waits alone. Shivering slightly in the cold evening air. Listening to the WHINE of an approaching motorbike.

Moments later Sutherland dismounts. Sits heavily on the grass verge.

KIRSTEN

You should be in hospital.

SUTHERLAND

Forget about that. Just show me what you've got.

KIRSTEN

You already know Chapman was framed-

SUTHERLAND

So you've got nothing.

KIRSTEN

Listen to me. It's not just Chapman who was framed. The whole thing was bullshit, right from the start.

Kirsten takes out her phone. Cues up the R-PAS Dundair footage and passes it to Sutherland. He watches carefully.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

This is from the drone that got hijacked. The one they said got hacked by terrorists.

(beat)

In a second you're going to see the top brass watching from an observation platform. The highest value targets they could possibly have.

ON THE PHONE SCREEN: the deliberate miss.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Did you see it?

A beat as Sutherland realises what he's seen. Finally--

SUTHERLAND

They missed them on purpose.

KIRSTEN

They killed six ordinary squaddies but left the top brass untouched.

(beat)

You fought the Taliban. Is that what they'd do? Take care not to hit anyone important?

SUTHERLAND

No.

Sutherland hands back the phone. Kirsten is careful not to push him now.

KIRSTEN

Did they tell you you'd be helping them stop terrorists?

(beat)

This isn't terrorism. It's an excuse to send in troops and sell more weapons. That's what they've used you for.

SUTHERLAND

(quietly)

I trust my guy.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

I read the court transcripts from your trial. You told the jury you were only ever trying to protect the men around you.

SUTHERLAND

Still took the fall for it.

KIRSTEN

I'm talking about *why* you did what you did. You did it for the men in your squad. That's because loyalty matters to you, doesn't it?

(beat)

But it has to go both ways. So why are you protecting people who you know manipulated you?

Sutherland is desperate to hold onto his belief in someone.

SUTHERLAND

I'm not. I'm just... I can't give him up. Not without being a hundred percent. This guy... everyone thought I was scum. He didn't. He gave me a chance.

KIRSTEN

He used you.

Sutherland is overwhelmed now. Emotional. Struggling.

SUTHERLAND

If he's lied, I'll kill him.

KIRSTEN

I've shown you the evidence. Let me do the rest.

SUTHERLAND

No. I have to look him in the eye.

Sutherland checks the time. Stands.

SUTHERLAND (CONT'D)

If he's who you say he is, I'll do what I do and I'll hand myself in tomorrow.

KIRSTEN

Are you meeting him now?

Sutherland says nothing in reply, he gets to his feet and starts his motorbike. Drives away.

Kirsten gets out her phone, calls for backup.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

This DI Kirsten Longacre. I need armed back up.

OPERATOR (V.O.)
(on the phone)
What's your location?

KIRSTEN
Uh. I'm a couple of miles off the
B973. At the Tulloch turn off. Keep
driving down, you'll find me.

Kirsten stands there at the side of the road. Knowing backup won't make it in time. She makes her decision - fuck it. Gets back in the car and drives in Sutherland's direction.

12 OMITTED 12

13 EXT. LOCHSIDE - DAY 8 17.08 13

Sutherland arrives on his motorbike. Kills the engine. Waits.

14 EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY 8 17.10 14

Kirsten hides her car off the road and makes her way onwards on foot.

15 EXT. WOODS, LOCHSIDE - DAY 8 17.11 15

Reaching the cover of trees, Kirsten tries to make out what is happening. Finds: Sutherland waiting.

And now an SUV draws up to meet Sutherland.

Derek McCabe gets out.

Kirsten watches carefully. This is seismic. She begins recording on her phone.

16 EXT. LOCHSIDE - DAY 8 17.12 16

MCCABE and Sutherland--

DEREK MCCABE
Anyone follow you?

SUTHERLAND
No.

DEREK MCCABE
Have you talked to anyone?

SUTHERLAND
Who do you think I am?

DEREK MCCABE

The police must've been on you.

SUTHERLAND

I haven't said anything.

DEREK MCCABE

Okay. I believe you.

McCabe takes out a pistol and shoots Sutherland dead with a single shot.

17 EXT. WOODS, LOCHSIDE - DAY 8 17.13

17

Kirsten sees Sutherland drop. A brutal moment.

She shifts her phone in her hand to dial a number -- but in doing so, drops the phone. It falls -- making a NOISE.

McCabe turns -- sees the glow of the phone's screen. Glances up--

--and Kirsten freezes as she sees McCabe looking directly in her direction.

She turns and runs. On McCabe - fuck. But he has no choice. He goes running after her.

18 EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY 8 17.15

18

Kirsten gets to her car. Fumbling her keys. McCabe is still running in her direction. He is panicked, not a trained killer or marksman. But he makes a decision. Raising his pistol, he fires towards Kirsten.

Kirsten desperately gets in the car and starts to do a three point turn to try and drive back down the narrow road she came down.

BEHIND HER

McCabe walks towards her, resolved now, and continuing to shoot. First few bullets strike the car but miss Kirsten.

KIRSTEN

finally completes her turn -- as one bullet comes through the back window and hits her in the upper shoulder/chest area.

Kirsten cries out. But keeps driving.

19 EXT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE - DAY 8 17.17

19

The transporter aircraft lands.

GRAINGER ready to drive out to meet the aircraft. An ambulance is also stationed on the tarmac. A team from Amy's station are also ready to move out. Quite a greeting party.

In the background there is further airbase activity.

19A INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - DAY 8 17.21

19A

Grainger is furious with Amy, confronting her as PARAMEDICS place Eliza on a gurney ahead of transferring her to the ambulance. Townsend is also there loitering awkwardly.

GRAINGER

Why was Wes Harper on my aircraft?

AMY

...he wasn't under arrest. He wanted to cooperate. I took the decision to--

GRAINGER

This isn't your aircraft! Look at the bloody insignia! It's on the wing.

AMY

Wes thought if he went through the main airport he'd be arrested.

GRAINGER

Wes Harper entered the country through passport control, so technically he's still there. What do you propose we tell them? Or are you going to get diplomatic status for his corpse?

AMY

I suppose you'd better tell them one of your officers shot him.

Grainger looks momentarily startled. When he recovers, he speaks to Amy very quietly.

GRAINGER

What have you actually achieved in the last few days? So far as I can tell, you've strained our relationship with Wudyan. You put yourself in danger and then you whined when we used guns to rescue you. And now this.

Eliza is about to be taken off the flight on a gurney accompanied by PARAMEDICS.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

(to Eliza)

Let me know where they take you.
I'll need to debrief you.

ELIZA

Yes, sir. And again, I'm very sorry for my part in this situation.

Grainger, grim-faced, doesn't respond. Eliza is taken off.

GRAINGER

This aircraft's due back in use tomorrow.

AMY

I'm afraid it's a crime scene.

GRAINGER

We need every aircraft we have.

AMY

Why?

GRAINGER

Not your concern.

AMY

Are you sending troops to Wudyan?

GRAINGER

Again, not your concern.

Grainger stalks out of the aircraft.

Amy talks to Townsend discretely--

AMY

Have a couple of officers stationed
at the hospital. They should be
discrete, but I don't want Eliza
Russell going anywhere, okay?

Townsend nods.

20 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - COUNTRY LANE - DAY 8 17.22 20

Kirsten is driving down the road but the blood is flowing freely.

Her car begins to slow as she loses consciousness.

The car draws to a halt.

We see the blue lights of sirens reflecting off her unconscious face.

21 OMITTED 21

21A OMITTED 21A

22 OMITTED 22

23 EXT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE / ROSSEALAN AIRBASE - DAY 8 17.33 23

ENGINEERS and FORENSIC OFFICERS are inspecting sections of the aircraft fuselage, looking for a break in the lines.

In the b/g Wes' body is taken out in a body bag.

Amy is nearby, calling on her phone.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)
(answerphone message)
This is Detective Inspector Kirsten Longacre. Leave a message.

AMY
Hi love, it's me. I'm back.
(beat)
I think I'll be stuck here another couple of hours but then I'll be home. Don't wait up for me.

Townsend steps into view, indicating that Amy needs to return to the plane's interior. She hangs up and follows him.

23A INT./EXT. AMBULANCE - SUBURBAN ROAD - DAY 8 17.36 23A

An ambulance drives along the road. A car moves alongside.

Gradually they speed up before pulling in front of the ambulance aggressively boxing them in.

INTERCUT:

We are with Eliza and a single paramedic as they are thrown forward.

ELIZA
What's happening?

A pause. Before the back door is wrenched open.

Three men in suits stare back.

JONES
You're coming with us.

On Eliza.

24 OMITTED 24

24A OMITTED 24A

25 INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - DAY 8 17.43 25

Townsend and Amy stand with Co-Pilot Roy. They are in the toilet area. Wes' body has been removed.

TOWNSEND
The bullet that went through
Squadron Leader Russell's leg
didn't make it through the deck. It
ricocheted and lodged in a crate
back there.
(beat)
The bullet that killed Mr Harper
went through him... and out there.

The bullet hole in the toilet's thin aluminium wall is clearly visible.

CO-PILOT ROY
That'll be why we saw the fault
light. Bullet hit some of the
wiring.

AMY
Did you get a fault light straight
away?

CO-PILOT ROY
Same time as we heard the shot.

AMY
Was it the first shot?

CO-PILOT ROY
Yes, ma'am. The black box will back
that up.

Amy replays Eliza's statement off her phone:

ELIZA (V.O.)
(recorded)
"...it discharged and the bullet
hit my leg. I managed to get
control of the weapon. I pushed him
and he fell back against the deck.
He tried to come back at me so I
fired a single shot..."

Amy turns the recording off. What Amy has deduced now begins
to dawn on the others.

AMY
The first shot killed Harper, cut
the wiring, triggered the alert.
That means the second shot was self-
inflicted. She lied.
(to Townsend)
Call it in. No delays. I want her
arrested for murder and placed
under armed guard.

Amy's PHONE rings. It's an unknown number.

AMY (CONT'D)
DCI Silva here.
(listening, then--)
Yes, I'm her partner.
(beat)
What is it?

And then we are on Amy as she hears the news. Absolute shock.
Amy hangs up the phone and processes for a moment more. Then
rushes out without another word to anyone.

26 OMITTED 26

27 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 8 18.13 27

Amy is shown into the single room by a NURSE.

Kirsten is heavily-sedated, post-surgery, on oxygen and with
multiple lines going into a cannula. Her eyes are closed.

Amy is left alone with Kirsten. She takes the chair at Kirsten's bedside. Gently holds Kirsten's hand.

AMY
Love, I'm here.

No response.

Amy's eyes fill with tears. Head bowed.

She leans over and kisses Kirsten. Wipes one of her own tears from where it falls onto Kirsten's cheek.

AMY (CONT'D)
Come back.

27A INT. CAR - SUBURBAN ROAD - DAY 8 18.14

27A

The car moves at speed.

Eliza sits between two spooks. Jones is driving. Nobody is speaking.

ELIZA
Is anyone going to tell me where
we're going?

Beat.

ELIZA (CONT'D)
I guess that's a "no" then.

28 OMITTED

28

29 OMITTED

29

30 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT 8 21.02

30

Amy by Kirsten's bedside holding her hand. There are tears in Amy's eyes. Kirsten's fingers begin to move, she clasps Amy's hand tighter.

AMY
Kirsten? Are you awake?

Kirsten wakes slowly.

AMY (CONT'D)
Oh my love.

Kirsten tries to sit up.

AMY (CONT'D)
Don't move. Do you need someone?

KIRSTEN
Amy.

AMY
It's me. You're ok.

KIRSTEN
Come here.

Kirsten reaches out for Amy and they hug, as best they can.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
I missed you.

They take each other in for a moment. Then.

AMY
Who did this to you?

Beat.

KIRSTEN
McCabe.

AMY
Derek McCabe?

KIRSTEN
Yes. He shot Sutherland... Then me.

On Amy as she absorbs this. Fury bubbling.

Amy stands and dials...

AMY
Sir. We have an ID on the shooter.

31 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, ROBERTSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT 8 31
21.04

Robertson puts the phone down. There is a small team with him in the midsts of a briefing.

ROBERTSON

It's Derek McCabe. Alert Interpol,
get him on the watch-list, and take
his house and office apart. Let's
go.

32 OMITTED 32

33 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 9 08.07 33

It is the next day. Amy has fallen asleep on the chair next
to Kirsten's bed. Kirsten wakes first.

KIRSTEN

Amy?

Amy wakes. Sore.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You fell asleep.

AMY

I know.

KIRSTEN

Shit-- Poppy--

AMY

I took care of it. She's fine.
She's with her Gran.

Kirsten's voice is husky. Amy pours Kirsten some water from
the jug. Kirsten sips.

KIRSTEN

What's the time?

AMY

(checking her phone)
Just past eight.

KIRSTEN

Any word on McCabe?

AMY

No missed calls, so... probably not.

KIRSTEN

You'd better go.

Amy sits back down. Takes Kirsten's hand.

AMY

Last night, driving over here --
I talked to Robertson. I said I
might need to step back.

(off Kirsten)

It happens all the time. People
get sick and they have to hand
over.

KIRSTEN

You're not sick though.

AMY

I want to be here.

Kirsten pushes herself up a little.

KIRSTEN

I'm going to be okay.

AMY

I read your notes.

KIRSTEN

On the case..?

AMY

Your medical notes. You lost
twenty percent of your blood
volume by the time the ambulance
got to you.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

Will you do something for me?

AMY

Anything.

KIRSTEN

Catch him.

(off Amy)

If you can't do it because of
you, then okay.

(MORE)

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

But if any of this is about me --
if I get a say in it... that's
what I want.

It's not what Amy wants. She wants to stay.

AMY

If it was the other way round...

KIRSTEN

(smiling)
I'd lock the door. I'd tie myself
to that chair. No way I'd leave.

AMY

So then--

KIRSTEN

But it's this way around.
(beat)
Pass me your phone?

Amy hands it over. Kirsten searches while she talks...

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

They killed seven soldiers at
Dundair. They groomed a teenager
and murdered her dad when he
tried to protect her. They made
Ross Sutherland think he was a
hero.

(handing the phone over)
There. That's what it means.

Amy is looking at a stock price graph. *ALBX* is sharply up.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Alban-X's share price. Up twenty-
one percent since the government
announced a vote on combat.

On Amy.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

I'm having your baby. I don't
really want to bring him into
this world knowing those
arseholes are running it.

A long beat.

AMY

Okay.

KIRSTEN

Go on then. I love you.

Amy bends to kiss Kirsten goodbye.

34 OMITTED 34

35 OMITTED 35

35A INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, ROBERTSON'S OFFICE - DAY 9 35A
09.39

Amy is with Robertson.

AMY

How does she go missing in broad daylight?! I ordered an armed guard!

ROBERTSON

She was taken before they arrived.

AMY

(shaking head in disbelief)

And what about McCabe?

On Robertson: more bad news.

AMY (CONT'D)

Seriously?

ROBERTSON

He took a private flight a couple of hours after Kirsten was found. They disabled the transponder. It's not clear where he headed.

AMY

Why didn't you tell me this before?

ROBERTSON

You had enough on your plate.

Amy takes a step away, holding back the emotion, thinking of Kirsten.

ROBERTSON (CONT'D)

How is Kirsten?

AMY

Already telling me off. She's going to be ok.

ROBERTSON

That's what matters.

Beat.

AMY

Grabbing Eliza from under our noses
will have taken preparation.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

Who knew she was going to hospital?
(beat)
Ramsay?

ROBERTSON

No. But I mentioned it when I spoke
to Sir Ian Downing.

AMY

You see what this is, don't you?
Russell and McCabe are working with
the intelligence services.

Robertson looks hesitant. Perhaps skeptical.

AMY (CONT'D)

(heated)
They've been planning a war.
Dundair was a false flag to build
the case for escalation. They sent
me running after *Jabhat Al'huriya*.
They certainly didn't put Ramsay
here to help us!
(beat)
And it's working. They're going to
war. Grainger admitted as much to
me earlier.

ROBERTSON

(quietly)
Where's the proof for all of this?

Beat.

AMY

I don't have it yet.

36 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 9 09.43 36

Amy eases her smartwatch from its wrist casing as she walks
towards Ramsay. His coat jacket is hung off the back of his
chair as he works. We can see he is downloading files.

Amy approaches him, leaning in close.

RAMSAY

Hello again.

AMY

It's Ramsay, isn't it?

RAMSAY

Look, I'm sorry about what happened to... Kirsten.

Amy fixes him with a stare.

AMY

(icy)

Thank you. I gather my latest suspect has gone missing?

Amy discreetly drops her smart-watch into his jacket's upper pocket as she leans in to look at his screen.

AMY (CONT'D)

Any ideas?

RAMSAY

If I think of something, I'll let you know. What's next for us?

AMY

I'm building my case.

RAMSAY

Is there anything I can help with?

AMY

I ask myself the same question.

Burn.

37

INT. YOUNG OFFENDERS INSTITUTE, VISITOR'S ROOM - DAY 9
10.04

37

Amy walks through into a wide open visitor's room. No one else in there. Sabi sits at one end of it, looking isolated and troubled. She manages a thin smile for Amy.

AMY

Are you doing okay?

On Sabi. She fixes her jaw. Doesn't want to cry.

AMY (CONT'D)

You shouldn't be locked-up in here.

SABI

Yeah I should.

AMY

You were lied to.

SABI

That just makes me stupid.

AMY

No.

Amy's phone beeps, she checks it briefly. "Find my devices" has a notification. When she clicks on it she sees her watch (i.e. Ramsay) is on the move. She pockets her phone again. Her attention returns to Sabi.

AMY (CONT'D)

I spoke to the psychologist.
They're worried about you.

SABI

I'm fine.

Amy just waits.

SABI (CONT'D)

I just... I keep having dreams
about him. The guy who killed Dad.

AMY

His name was Ross Sutherland. He's
dead now.

Sabi takes that in -- and tears start to build until Sabi is finally overcome. Amy comforts her, feeling her pain.

SABI

Why did he do it?

AMY

This might not be easy to hear, but
he was lied to as well. Whoever
hired him told him he was doing
something important.

(beat)

There are still things I'm trying
to understand. Like how Ross
Sutherland found you at the
cottage. Did your Dad mention it to
anyone? Eliza, maybe?

SABI

No. He was really paranoid about
it. He didn't tell anyone.

AMY

And the phone you had hidden... did
you turn it on at any point? Maybe
just to check for messages?

SABI

No. Dad said everything had to be
kept switched off.

AMY

(beat)

What do you mean "everything"?

On Sabi. As she realises she has let something slip...

AMY (CONT'D)

You told me there were no devices
at the cottage, except for the
phone we found.

(beat)

Be honest with me.

SABI

(eventually)

Dad had an iPad there.

(beat)

I'm sorry. I just didn't want
anyone thinking he was bad because
he could have told someone what I'd
done and he didn't.

Sabi is broken. Amy, eyes still on Sabi, picks up her phone.

AMY

(into phone)

Townsend. Chapman had an iPad at
the cottage. Sutherland might have
hidden it on site. We need to
search the area again.

Amy hangs up.

AMY (CONT'D)

(to Sabi)

I have to go. I'll come back
though, I promise. We'll sort this
out.

38 OMITTED

38

39 OMITTED

39

40 OMITTED

40

41 INT./EXT. AMY'S CAR / MI5 HOLDING FACILITY - DAY 9 11.42 41

Amy arrives, parks her car. Surveys the building. Security cameras mounted on an otherwise innocuous-looking space.

Checks her phone again -- confirming that this is where her watch is located.

Amy walks towards the main doors.

42 INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY - DAY 9 11.44 42

Amy raps on the glass door of the reception area. An MI5 MAN, Jones -- opens the door.

JONES

This isn't a public building.

Amy shows him her ID.

AMY

I'm looking for someone who's wanted for murder. I have reason to believe they're in this building. I don't need a warrant. I do need you to step out of my way though.

Amy pushes past him. He tries to grab her sleeve. She wheels on him, shaking him off.

AMY (CONT'D)

Do that again and I'll put you in handcuffs.

JONES

You can't come in here--

AMY

But here I am.

(beat)

Where's Eliza Russell? Either you can tell me or I search the place.

(beat)

No? Okay.

Amy walks towards a door that leads into the main corridor. Jones hurries to cut her off, again blocking her by putting his hands on her.

Amy surprises him, throwing him onto the ground, a knee in his back, cuffing one wrist before he knows what's going on. He struggles to free himself.

AMY (CONT'D)

Lie still or you'll do time for resisting arrest.

She gets the other cuff on. Jones is outraged.

Amy snaps the Jones' pass from the lanyard around his neck, touches the pass to the door handle, and enters the corridor...

JONES

(shouting)

Security breach!

43

INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY, CORRIDOR - DAY 9
11.45

43

Amy strides down the corridor towards the sound of voices.

She arrives at the open door to a small office -- where Eliza is sitting with Ramsay and ANOTHER OFFICER. The window has been secured. Eliza sees her first. Her face falls.

AMY

Hello, everyone.

ELIZA

Oh great.

RAMSAY

What are you doing here?

AMY

I'm arresting Eliza Russell for murder. How about you? Actually, don't answer. I couldn't give a fuck.

(to Eliza)

I've left my handcuffs in reception. We'll grab them on the way out.

RAMSAY

We have an agreement that we can hold her -- (until)

AMY

I'm not asking for your permission.

(to Eliza)

You're coming with me.

Amy grabs Eliza by the arm and begins walking her back down the corridor. Eliza hobbling.

ELIZA

(winces)

Can you slow down please.

Ramsay hurries to walk beside Amy.

RAMSAY

She'll be made available to you when we're done.

AMY

When will that be? Three days? Long enough for Parliament to approve a small war?

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

Nothing to say?

RAMSAY

You have to trust me on this.

AMY

(emphatically)

No chance of that.

Ramsay realises that he has completely lost Kirsten and Amy.

SIR IAN (V.O.)
DCI Silva!

Sir Ian emerges from the far end of the corridor.

SIR IAN
What the hell is this?!

44 OMITTED 44

44A OMITTED 44A

44B INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY, OFFICE - DAY 9 12.18 44B

Amy, Sir Ian and Robertson are seated together (Eliza has been returned to the holding room.) Tensions running high.

SIR IAN
It's shocking behaviour.
(to Robertson)
She assaulted one of my men.

AMY
(to Robertson)
I hardly touched him. He was obstructing an officer.

ROBERTSON
That is a serious matter.

SIR IAN
The government has decided what is most serious. National security.
The Wudyan question.

AMY
That isn't a real question. You've already decided. You're getting ready to go to war.

Grainger is shown into the room by Jones.

GRAINGER
Hello all.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
(acknowledging)
DCI. Chief Superintendent.

Grainger sits.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
So. Where is Russell then?

SIR IAN
She's been helping us put the
picture together.

ROBERTSON
Actually, she's under arrest. We're
just going over the small print.

SIR IAN
(to Grainger)
I'm not contesting the grounds for
an arrest. But we have precedence.
(to Robertson)
You'll get Russell when we're done.

GRAINGER
I'm not sure I agree.

Surprise in the room.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
I've spoken to the pilots and they
confirmed DCI Silva's account. So
does the black box. Russell fired
first and then she lied about it.

SIR IAN
I'm not disputing that there's a
case to answer--

GRAINGER
And who did she do it for? Derek
McCabe! I assume you've heard he's
on the run?

Sir Ian nods.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
The implications for our entire
operation... I mean, everything is
going to be destroyed.
(re: Amy)
DCI Silva has got some things
wrong, but on this I think we have
to back her.
(beat)
Let her have Russell.
(MORE)

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

See where she gets. I can talk to the defence secretary if it's needed.

SIR IAN

That won't be necessary.

Sir Ian is outranked. Grainger's vote carries weight.

SIR IAN (CONT'D)

(to Jones)

Go and get Russell.

(to Robertson)

If you haven't charged her by the end of the day, we'll take her back.

Robertson looks to Amy -- Amy nods. Deal done.

AMY

Thank you. I'd like to speak to the MoD as well. Parliament is being misled.

GRAINGER

I'll cover that.

Eliza is brought back into the room by Jones. She is in handcuffs. A moment as Grainger stares at her. Eliza struggling to meet his eye.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

Do you know where McCabe is? He's wanted for murder.

ELIZA

I don't know anything, sir.

Amy and Robertson rise to escort Eliza out. Eliza halts, turns to look back at Grainger, on the brink of becoming emotional--

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Sir. This is all bullshit.

Grainger doesn't answer. Amy takes Eliza's arm.

AMY

Come on.

45 OMITTED

45

46 OMITTED

46

47 OMITTED

47

48 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 9 13.28 48

Amy and Eliza square off.

ELIZA

If I got confused about which
bullet went where... I'd just been
shot! Forgive me for making
mistakes. But I didn't murder Wes.

AMY

Did you pilot the R-PAS that killed
people at Dundair?

ELIZA

No. I told you, half my team saw me
in my office.

AMY

You did say that. But I've gone
back to them. None of them saw
exactly what you were doing at the
time of the attack.

ELIZA

I don't know what to say then. I
was running the operation on my
headset.

AMY

By that point you'd handed control
to Air Marshal Grainger.

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

Did you send messages to Sabiha
Chapman encouraging her to steal
the R-PAS console?

ELIZA

No.

AMY

You manipulated a vulnerable young woman.

ELIZA

I didn't.

AMY

When we spoke on the flight you knew details about the messages that only the sender would know.

ELIZA

That's not what happened and you know it!

A message pings on Amy's phone.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Tea break?

AMY

Excuse me.

Amy leaves the room.

Eliza looks straight ahead. Like stone. But as the seconds tick by we can see a small crack of vulnerability.

Amy returns -- now holding a sheaf of print-outs and Chapman's iPad in a clear evidence bag, now in pieces and water damaged.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sorry to keep you.

(beat)

When was the last time you were in contact with Anthony Chapman?

ELIZA

That'd be when he came to say goodbye to me at Al-Shawka. Just before he left.

AMY

Did he mention fears for his daughter's safety? Or concerns about the R-PAS programme?

ELIZA

Nope.

Amy puts print-outs from a WhatsApp-type thread on the desk.

AMY

Do you recognise these?

Eliza goes very still. Amy turns one of the pages.

AMY (CONT'D)

We recovered them from Anthony Chapman's iPad.

(Amy holds up the evidence bag with the iPad inside)

Sutherland tried his best to get rid of it for you. It took us a while to find it.

(back to the print outs)

These are messages that you and Anthony Chapman exchanged after Chapman got back to the UK.

Amy turns the pages to the final print-out.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'll draw your attention to this one in particular. He asks you to check Al-Shawka's inventory of R-PAS consoles.

(beat)

He says he's concerned that a unit may have been stolen. To which you replied: "Jesus. I'll get on that straight away." That was sent the day before Dundair.

(beat)

Did you do what he asked? Did you check the inventory?

Eliza remains silent.

AMY (CONT'D)

Did you alert anyone to what Chapman was alleging?

Eliza remains silent.

AMY (CONT'D)

No, you didn't. Instead you had him killed. Because if Chapman lived, then as soon as he heard about Dundair he'd have been on the phone asking why you hadn't acted on his concerns.

(beat)

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

And there's only one answer to that question.

Eliza is rocked by this but maintains her composure.

AMY (CONT'D)

(with feeling)

Come on. Say it.

ELIZA

I didn't just sit on his message though. I checked the armoury -

AMY

No you didn't There's CCTV in the armoury. You're not on it. You'll have to do better than that.

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

One thing I can't understand. Why did you kill so many people at Dundair?

Eliza flinches.

AMY (CONT'D)

You needed us to come and investigate. I understand that. You needed us to find Firas Zaman and the messages on Sabi's phone, all of the things that would lead us to Jahbat Al'huriya. But we would have investigated a single death. Why kill so many people?

Eliza's colour is up but she still remains silent. Amy lays out seven pictures of the dead on the table.

AMY (CONT'D)

That's Technical Sergeant Khalil. He has three children under the age of ten. Would six bodies have done it? In retrospect?

(beat)

His name is Joel. His friends are running a marathon in his memory. Raising money for veterans.

ELIZA

They all mattered.

Eliza is close to cracking now.

AMY

This is Lance Corporal Simmonds. I think you knew him, didn't you?

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

How did that feel? You shot him in the guts and left him to bleed out. For what? For effect?

ELIZA

Let's stop.

AMY

You fired the machine gun until the ammo ran out. I think you enjoyed it.

ELIZA

You don't know anything about me!

AMY

I do though. Traitor. Murderer. Liar. Coward.

ELIZA

Fuck you!

AMY

(next photo)
Nineteen years old.

ELIZA

I know!
They all mattered. They all
mattered. But it had to look real.
(beat)
Any less and they'd have swept it under the carpet. They'd have called it an accident. This had to be something they couldn't ignore.

Beat. Amy knows it's done.

Eliza is shocked by where she finds herself now.

AMY

(softer)
Tell me what happened.
(beat)
Chapman texted you and you did nothing. Because it was you that piloted the R-PAS at Dundair.
(beat)
Eliza.

ELIZA

(quickly)
Yes.
(beat)

ELIZA (CONT'D)

I had the console hidden under my desk. Once I handed over to Grainger I was able to pilot it.

AMY

And the messages sent to Sabi?

ELIZA

Yes, I sent those.

Beat. We see Amy restrain her emotions here.

AMY

Did you hire Sutherland?

ELIZA

(beat)

Yes.

AMY

How did you know him?

ELIZA

I met him in Scotland.

AMY

And Wes?

ELIZA

Yes. I killed him.

AMY

Why?

ELIZA

He'd worked it out. He'd already started blackmailing us.

Beat.

AMY

Why did you do any of this?

(beat)

Because I can see how McCabe benefitted. His company's share price is up. He had a big deal on the line and a court case to get rid of. But what about you?

(beat)

Was McCabe paying you?

ELIZA

(beat)

Yes. I did it for the money.

AMY

I don't believe that.

Beat.

ELIZA
End the interview.

Beat.

AMY

Interview ends at 13.31. Suspect
remains in custody.

Amy turns off the tape.

ELIZA

And the camera.

Amy turns that off too.

ELIZA (CONT'D)

Is anyone else listening?

AMY

No.

ELIZA

Are you recording this?

AMY

No.

Beat.

ELIZA

I'll tell you the one conversation
you're never going to have. That's
the one where our intelligence
service and their counterparts in
Wudyan sit you down and tell you
how the world works.

(beat)

So on the record, sure, I did it
for money. Why not.

(beat)

I'll be out in a few years. They're
smarter than you. And they matter
more than you.

49 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 9 14.21

49

Kirsten is sleeping. The room darkened.

Ramsay enters and walks over to the bed. Looking down at
her, unreadable. For a moment, his intentions are ominously
ambiguous.

Kirsten wakes with a start. Flinches back instinctively --
which hurts.

Ramsay turns on the bedside light. Sits down beside her.
It's clear that she doesn't trust him.

RAMSAY

I'm sorry I didn't come sooner.
There's not been much time to get
away. I wanted to see how you're
doing.

KIRSTEN

Is that the only reason you're
here?

Kirsten sits up a little. Distrustful of him, checking that
the call-button is in reach.

RAMSAY

The photo DCI Silva sent you. The
guy dressed as a Paramedic? When
I said we had no idea who he was,
I wasn't being entirely honest.
That wasn't my choice.

(beat)

Some of my colleagues seem to be
focusing on sorting out their own
fuck-ups, first and foremost.

A long beat.

KIRSTEN

When you told me your guys couldn't
identify that photo... did you know
it was connected to McCabe?

(off his silence)

That's who Sutherland went to meet.
If I'd known about McCabe, I could
have warned him.

RAMSAY

You didn't tell me you were
meeting Sutherland.

KIRSTEN

Do you blame me for not trusting
you?

RAMSAY

(beat)

I'm going to make things right.
Or at least I'm going to try.

(beat)

I promise I'll try.

50 OMITTED 50

51 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 9 51
14.49

Amy and Robertson speak.

ROBERTSON
A full confession.

AMY
Off the record she indicated she
has the support of our intelligence
service.

ROBERTSON
Do you believe her?

AMY
I don't know. I don't know that I
trust anything she says.

Amy gets a call. She looks at her phone: Kirsten.

AMY (CONT'D)
Sorry, sir. I should take this.

Robertson nods. Exits. Amy picks up.

AMY (CONT'D)
(on the phone)
Hi love. I was about to call you.
We've charged Eliza Russell. She
confessed to flying the R-PAS at
Dundair. She confessed to all of
it. She was the one who hired
Sutherland.

KIRSTEN (V.O.)
No, that's not right.

INTERCUTTING:

51A INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 9 14.50 51A

Kirsten is in bed, on the other end of the phone to Amy.
(NOTE: as this scene is already shot, bolded indicates ADR)

KIRSTEN
Sutherland was worried he'd be
giving up a "good man". **He never
mentioned a woman.**

END INTERCUTTING.

51B INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 9 51B
14.51

Through the glass Amy sees Ramsay arriving on the far side of the bullpen. Eye contact between them.

AMY
(still on phone - dry,
displeased)
Why's Ramsay just arrived?

51C OMITTED 51C

52 OMITTED 52

52A INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 9 52A
14.57

Ramsay and Amy facing each other.

AMY

Kirsten trusts you. I'm not
convinced she's right.

RAMSAY

(dry)

Yeah, you made that pretty clear.

He takes Amy's watch out of his pocket and slides it across
the table to her. Amy considers it - and him - for a moment,
then pockets it.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

The guy who came after you and
Harper in Wudyan? He's a
contractor. We use him sometimes.

(beat)

His name is Portsmore.

(beat)

I would be fired for telling you
that. We've been scrambling ever
since you sent us his picture.
Trying to find out who hired him.
That's why we grabbed Eliza
Russell.

AMY

I don't think Eliza and McCabe
managed everything on their own.

RAMSAY

It wasn't us.

(beat)

I promise you, if Sir Ian Downing
was involved he wouldn't have
briefed us to find out what Eliza
knows.

A long beat as Amy decides whether to trust him. Ramsay takes
her silence as an invitation to sit.

AMY

Eliza just confessed to everything.
Including something Kirsten's sure
she didn't do. Hiring Sutherland.

RAMSAY

So she's covering for someone.
McCabe?

AMY

She had no reason to cover for
McCabe.

Amy thinks. Then something lands.

AMY (CONT'D)

Did you tell Eliza that McCabe was
wanted for murder?

RAMSAY

No. We only got the news after we'd
started our debrief. We never told
her.

(beat)

What..?

Ramsay just stares at her. Come on.

AMY

When they brought Eliza into the
room, it was Grainger who told her
about McCabe.

RAMSAY

What are you saying?

AMY

That's why Grainger wanted to be
there. He needed to let Eliza know
that McCabe was blown and so was
she. Telling her to be a good
soldier.

(beat)

It's him. It's Grainger.

They both take in the enormity of this.

52B INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, GRAINGER'S OFFICE - DAY 9 15.13 52B

Grainger and Bilali are speaking in his office.

GRAINGER

It's done.

BILALI

Are you sure?

GRAINGER

I have it from the Defence
Secretary himself. First regiment
are flying out today. 109 squadron
will be 200 strong by the end of
the week. Next week we will be
fighting alongside you.

*
*
*
*

BILALI

Well done, Marcus.
(beat)
Where's Eliza Russell?

Beat.

GRAINGER

She's been stood down. Health
issues.

BILALI

That's a shame.

GRAINGER

I'm going to oversee the British
Air Force operations from Al-Shawka
myself.

BILALI

His Highness will be pleased. An
Air Marshal at the rudder.

GRAINGER

This is partnership. No more short-
changing our friends.

53A INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 9 53A
15.33

As before -- Amy and Ramsay considering the situation before them.

AMY

We need to understand how Grainger and Sutherland were connected. You looked into him. Who knew him best?

RAMSAY

The only person we met who seemed to give a crap about him was his ex-girlfriend.

AMY

Do you have her details?

Ramsay nods.

RAMSAY

What can I do to help?

AMY

Whoever put this together knew that Jabhat Al'huriya were gathering evidence against Alban-X. Did your people brief Grainger about that?

RAMSAY

I don't know. The thing is, as soon as you request those files they'll be locked away. They're still trying to understand what's going on and the priority is always going to be the million ways it might fuck things up for us.

AMY

Then we can't work through official channels. You understand what that means?

Ramsay processes.

RAMSAY

You know before I met you lot my record was spotless.

(beat)

When do we do this?

AMY

Parliament's voting on joining Wudyan's war tomorrow.

RAMSAY

Right.. So we've got less than a
day then.

53B INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY - DAY 9 16.05

53B

Ramsay walks in. Shows ID. Nodded through by the man on
reception.

54 INT. GLASGOW MI5 HOLDING FACILITY, CORRIDOR - DAY 9 16.07 54

Ramsay walks down the corridor checking over his shoulder. He stares at a pass-protected door. And then up at a camera. He gulps - no turning back now. Uses his pass and walks in...

55 INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY, OFFICE - DAY 9 16.09 55

... And comes face-to-face with Walker who is going over documents in various boxes.

WALKER

Hey.

RAMSAY

Hi.

WALKER

Ramsay, right?

RAMSAY

Yeah.

(beat)

I need everything we have on the Dundair case.

WALKER

That'll take a while.

RAMSAY

Start with briefings on Jabhat Al'huriya.

Walker moves to a box of files.

WALKER

Are you authorised for these?

RAMSAY

Police warrant.

WALKER

That's not on the system.

Ramsay shows Walker a warrant.

RAMSAY

I have it right here. I need to take it to them now. And the Air Force emails as well.

WALKER

Those only just came in.

Walker grabs an external hard drive, labelled, and connects it to one of the computer stations.

55A INT. ARLENE'S FLAT, FRONT DOOR - DAY 9 16.11

55A

Amy walks up the stairs, towards Arlene's flat door. She knocks on the door. ARLENE answers.

AMY

Hi. Arlene?

ARLENE

Yeah.

AMY

I think you met my colleague
Kirsten Longacre.

ARLENE

Has Ross done something else?

AMY

(beat)

Can I come in?

ARLENE

I've said everything I had to say.

AMY

Ross Sutherland has been murdered.

Arlene's breath is knocked out of her.

AMY (CONT'D)

You're the person he was closest
to. I need your help.

56 OMITTED

56

57 OMITTED 57

57A INT. GLASGOW, MI5 HOLDING FACILITY, OFFICE - DAY 9 16.12 57A

Ramsay picks up the box file and the Air Force hard-drive.

WALKER

I haven't found the warrant
reference yet..?

RAMSAY

Call me if you need the court's
number. I can't hang around.

Ramsay hands Walker the warrant itself. Then he's away.

58 OMITTED 58

59 OMITTED 59

60 OMITTED

60

61 OMITTED

61

62 OMITTED 62

63 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, CORRIDOR - DAY 9 16.27 63

Robertson calls Amy.

ROBERTSON

Amy. Tell me you didn't forge a warrant.

AMY

I'd rather not answer that question.

INTERCUTTING:

64 EXT. GLASGOW STREET - DAY 9 16.27 64

Amy hurries towards her parked car as she speaks to Robertson.

ROBERTSON

That's idiotic! That's your career!

AMY

I'm sorry, sir.

ROBERTSON

I've got orders to arrest you and Ramsay both. Section 7 of the OSA and God knows what for the forgery. Are you going to tell me what you're doing?

AMY

I think it might be better if I don't.

(beat)

I'm sorry, but we both know they can't afford for this to get out there. They're going to bury it all. I can't let that happen.

ROBERTSON

Do you understand what this might
cost you?

AMY

I do.

Beat.

ROBERTSON

I'll hold them off 'til the end of
the day.

AMY

Thank you, sir.

ROBERTSON

If I were you, I'd turn your phone
off now.

The line goes dead. Amy powers down her mobile phone.

65 OMITTED

65

66 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 9 16.28

66

Kirsten watches as

ON TV

The news is playing--

NEWS ANCHOR

This afternoon a decision on
whether to send troops to Wudyan is
being debated in Parliament. The
Defence Secretary spoke in favour
of the motion, citing the proven
threat to British security. This
follows a terrorist attack earlier
in the month which left several
soldiers dead on a Scottish weapons
testing range...

66A INT./EXT. RAMSAY'S CAR - DAY 9 16.29

66A

Ramsay goes through the boxes. Is frustrated. The hard-drive
hooked up to his laptop. It's a mess. He's working fast.

But then he finds something.

67 INT/EXT. AMY'S CAR /ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, GATES - DAY 9 67
16.46

Amy drives up to the gate - absolute determination.

Winds down her window and shows her credentials. The guard plugs it into the system - there is a short delay. Is she going to be stopped? No. They hand it back.

AMY

Thank you.

Amy drives on.

68 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, HANGAR - DAY 9 16.52 68

Grainger is giving a speech to the assembled officers and the Wudyanis. Sir Ian has joined them.

GRAINGER

What happened at Dundair was an attack by terrorists who had a single aim. That aim was to shatter the partnership between our two countries. Instead, today we stand united. In grief, yes, but also in our determination.

(applause)

They aimed to weaken us, confuse us, divide us, and prey on us. Instead, they will now be rooted out and hunted down. Our two nations cannot be cowed. Cannot be bullied into submission. When we are threatened, that threat will always be met.

Grainger steps away from the lectern, pleased with his own performance. His expression shifts as he sees Amy waiting.

Sir Ian has also seen Amy and approaches.

SIR IAN

What are you doing here?

Sir Ian glances around to see whether the assembled officers and Wudyanis have noticed.

AMY

I'm arresting the Air Marshal for murder.

He stops her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Get out of my way

SIR IAN

There's a warrant out for you. I'll
have you arrested.

AMY
Go ahead.
(calling out)
Air Marshal Grainger (I'm arresting
you) -

Sir Ian grabs Amy's arm.

SIR IAN
Stop. Let's talk in private.

69 OMITTED 69

70 OMITTED 70

71 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, GRAINGER'S OFFICE - DAY 9 17.14 71

Amy, Sir Ian and Grainger in a stand-off.

AMY
(to Grainger)
When we first met you told me that
British politicians undervalued the
relationship with Wudyan.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

At the time there was a court case that threatened our ability to sell them weapons. That would have put your operations in jeopardy.

GRAINGER

Not "my" operations. Britain's. And by the way, if I'd known about *Jabhat Al'huriya*, I'd have let the Wudyanis deal with them. They're quite efficient.

AMY

You let me flush them out for you.

GRAINGER

So you achieved something useful.

AMY

Until last week there was no appetite for getting involved in a border conflict in Wudyen. Certainly not in Westminster. And tomorrow they'll vote on sending British troops there.

GRAINGER

Because the situation changed.

AMY

You changed the situation.

(beat)

You, and Derek McCabe, and Eliza Russell. The three of you conspired to push us into conflict. You needed a fall-guy and you selected *Jabhat Al'huriya*.

GRAINGER

That's absurd.

AMY

They were nobodies. They weren't extremists. What they were doing was collecting evidence against Alban-X.

(beat)

Turning them into terrorists made their evidence useless.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

The trial falls apart and an attack at Dundair gives you your rationale for escalation.

(beat)

It was you who spotted Firas Zaman on the radar, wasn't it?

GRAINGER

Are you saying he didn't trespass?

AMY

He did, but only because you'd made sure he'd be there.

GRAINGER

(sarcastic)

And how did I manage that?

AMY

You'd been briefed by intelligence about the coded prescriptions sent to Firas. You exploited that to get him to Dundair.

SIR IAN

I'm hearing a lot of accusations and very little evidence.

GRAINGER

Quite.

SIR IAN

(to Amy)

You, on the other hand, have some serious questions of your own to answer.

Amy knows she's losing.

Amy lays down a photo of Sutherland.

AMY

Does this photo mean anything to you?

GRAINGER

I don't recognise him.

AMY

I spoke with Ross Sutherland's ex-girlfriend. She told me you knew each other. He was a wreck after he was thrown out of the Army. But you helped him and he looked up to you. You used that to manipulate him into killing Chapman.

AMY (CONT'D)

(beat)

When you realised he could be a problem, McCabe murdered him.

(beat)

Do you remember him now?

GRAINGER

No.

AMY

I assume you knew where Chapman would be hiding? You met him when he flew back.

GRAINGER

You know that because I told you that!

SIR IAN

DCI. You've had your shot. Clearly it fell short.

(to Grainger)

I think we should call the police now. Have them collect her.

Amy is done.

A KNOCK at the door. An AIDE steps in.

AIDE

(to Sir Ian)

Sir Ian?

72 OMITTED

72

73 OMITTED

73

74 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, RMP HOLDING AREA - DAY 9 17.23 74

The Royal Military Police Officer shows Sir Ian into the room where Ramsay is sitting. The room is secure. Ramsay's wrists are cuffed.

As ever, Sir Ian's fury is carefully controlled.

SIR IAN
The prodigal son returns in
handcuffs. I didn't think you'd
last long out there.

RAMSAY
I came here of my own volition.

SIR IAN
Couldn't find a police station?

Beat.

RAMSAY
What did you ask me to do when you
assigned me to this case?

SIR IAN
Your job was to assist the police.

RAMSAY
We're not being recorded.
(beat)
You wanted me to protect our
interests. And that's what I've
done.

SIR IAN
Your actions have been a
humiliation for the department. And
in particular, for me, as the fool
who assigned you.

RAMSAY
It's your interests I'm protecting!
(beat)
(MORE)

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

Grainger is going to go down for this.

SIR IAN

I've been with him and DCI Silva. She's got nothing substantial.

RAMSAY

I have though.

(beat)

You can either be the man who was fooled -- or the man who fixed the problem. You can't be both.

A long beat.

SIR IAN

What do you have?

Ramsay shakes his head.

RAMSAY

DCI Silva hears it first.

SIR IAN

Don't negotiate with me, you little shit.

RAMSAY

(beat)

Is that your final decision, sir?

75 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, GRAINGER'S OFFICE - DAY 9 17.26 75

Amy and Grainger sit opposite each other - the silence deafening. The door is open with a guard visible.

Sir Ian returns breaking the moment -- with Ramsay in tow. His wrists still cuffed.

GRAINGER

What the hell?

Amy looks at Ramsay. Hoping and praying.

RAMSAY

Left leg.

Amy twigs -- walks to him and lifts Ramsay's left trouser leg. He has taped a plastic bag of documents to his shin. He winces as she tears the tape off, taking leg-hairs with it.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

Saves me getting a wax...

GRAINGER

Ian -- what the hell is this?

SIR IAN

I have the same question. I'd like to hear it answered.

Amy takes the email printouts and sits down. She doesn't know what she is looking for. All eyes on her.

RAMSAY

(to Grainger)

You were briefed on *Jabhat Al'huriya* about seven months ago. Using information we got from bugging Firas Zaman. We have records of that briefing.

SIR IAN

Ramsay, you *have* been busy.

GRAINGER

I'm briefed on all sorts of things. So what?

RAMSAY

You were briefed on October last year. The messages to Sabi began in November.

For Amy's benefit Ramsay indicates one email in particular.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

I thought maybe that...

AMY

Yeah. I see it.

She lays out the single email on the table.

Sir Ian picks it up. Scans it. Sees nothing untoward. Sets it back down.

While Sir Ian is reading, Amy turns on her phone. Brings up images of the "Sabi / Dissident messages".

AMY (CONT'D)

(to Grainger)

In the days before the test at Dundair, you sent Chapman to Dubai.

GRAINGER

That's right.

AMY

Did you arrange that meeting?

GRAINGER

I did.

AMY

Is there any way someone else could have told Chapman he'd be going to Dubai, before you got in touch? Perhaps you asked someone's permission to set the meeting?

GRAINGER

I'm an Air Marshal. I don't need to run things past anyone.

Amy passes Grainger the email.

AMY

You sent your email to Chapman at 3.35pm UK time. You were in Scotland that day.

Amy reaches for her phone.

AMY (CONT'D)

In Wudyan, that same day, Sabiha Chapman was contacted by someone she believed was sympathetic to *Jabhat Al'huriya*.

(beat)

The message told her: her father was going away for work.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

This was her chance to steal the R-PAS console.

Amy holds up her phone with the 'Sabi messages' in one hand -- and Grainger's email in the other.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sabi agreed to steal the console just before 6pm, they're four hours ahead in Wudyan. That makes it 2pm UK time. A full hour and a half before you emailed Chapman.

(beat)

You set the meeting. You say that Chapman was the first to know about the trip. And yet Sabiha knew hours before her father did. How is that possible? Unless you told Eliza Russell to send Sabi that message.

Grainger sits silent.

Beat. The truth sinks in

SIR IAN

This can't be right, can it, Marcus?

But Grainger says nothing.

A long moment, before:

GRAINGER

I didn't want anyone to die.

Grainger collects himself. Sir Ian stares at him with utter shock.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

But the bigger picture is hundreds of thousands of lives. That is the nature of defence. You make sacrifices but you do it because your eyes are on the fundamentals.

AMY

You sound like Eliza.

GRAINGER

She's a good officer.

AMY

She told me that intelligence were in on this. Did she do that to protect you?

GRAINGER

Yes. She has guts.

AMY

That's one word for it.

GRAINGER

Listen, if you insist on taking this forward, you will do irreparable harm.

(beat)

We are a small, failing island. We need allies. We need friends and we need to treat those friends with some fucking respect, instead of dragging them through our courts and wagging the finger.

(to Sir Ian)

You know that's true. Back me up!

SIR IAN

I'm not sure that I can.

GRAINGER

If we ban exports of weapons to Wudyan, what do you think happens? Peace on earth? No, the Wudyanis will simply go to China and Russia for what they need and we'll have alienated one of the world's most important oil producers. If you think the last few years have been bad for Britain, how will it look when people can't heat their homes or fill their cars and factories are closing everywhere?

AMY

You murdered your own people.

GRAINGER

I see the world as it is. I see what's coming for us. Somebody has to make decisions. Our politicians won't, or can't.

(beat)

No, I've done my job and I've done it well.

AMY

So have I.

They stare each other out.

AMY (CONT'D)

(to Sir Ian)

Now, are you going to make the call to stop the vote, or shall I?

DISSOLVE TO:

75A EXT. HOTEL, ST PETERSBURG - DAY 10 11.11

75A

McCabe -- recognisable despite a hat and sunglasses -- is exiting the hotel. An unmarked police car draws up behind him. He glances back -- not concerned.

Doors opening.

RAMSAY (O.S.)

Mr Carnegie?

McCabe stops and turns.

Ramsay and Amy are standing with two local plain-clothed POLICE OFFICERS.

AMY

Let's go.

The two police officers close in on McCabe and handcuff his wrists before leading him back to the car. He is shoved into the back seats, with Ramsay and Amy standing nearby.

DEREK MCCABE

(to Amy)

This will never, ever get to court.

Amy leans in -- and removes the sunglasses from McCabe's face.

AMY

One step at a time, Derek.

McCabe's face falls as Amy slams the door on him.

The ghost of a smirk on Amy's sunlit face as she puts McCabe's sunglasses on. They suit her.

76

EXT. GLASGOW PARK - DAY 11 10.11

76

Sir Ian and Amy meet at a park bench.

SIR IAN

I think we can all agree that mistakes were made.

AMY

Lucky for you Ramsay was there to help catch some of them.

SIR IAN

He's kept his job. I'd say he's enjoyed his fair share of luck. As have you.

AMY

(beat)

I'm recommending Sabiha Chapman and Firas Zaman be released without charge. The alternative is two high-profile court cases.

SIR IAN

I support that.

AMY

There are also some concessions we'll need from the Wudyanis.

Sir Ian looks sharply at Amy.

SIR IAN

The trials of Russell and Grainger are going to be in closed court for national security. McCabe won't be a problem for us either. There'll be no reporting. I don't see any risks to Wudyan's interests, or ours. Unless I've missed something?

AMY

I received an anonymous call. This person appears to know almost everything. Maybe the infamous *Jabhat Al'huriya* have been hacking. It would be a terrible shame if they published.

(beat)

Don't shoot the messenger.

Sir Ian stares at her. Somehow Amy remains poker-faced.

SIR IAN

What is it exactly that you want?

AMY

Captain Sam Kader was given thirty
years. I need you to persuade
Wudyan to commute his sentence.
(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)
(off his protest)
It's in their interests.

SIR IAN
That's not how this works.

AMY
It is. We both know it's exactly
how this works.

76A INT. WUDYANI PRISON, VISITING ROOM - DAY 11 14.11

76A

Sam sits quietly at a table. Hands cuffed together at the wrists. He looks tired, but not maltreated. A CCTV camera is mounted in the corner of the room.

Callum is shown in by a GUARD. The door locked after him. He takes the single chair on the opposite side of the table.

SAM
Flying home tomorrow?

Callum nods.

CALLUM
I asked to stay on--

SAM
Really?

CALLUM
Yeah, but they're not having it.

SAM
It's because you visit me.

CALLUM
I told them: if I'm not posted here
then I'm out. So I'm out.
(beat)
Nicole's going to come and see you.

SAM
She doesn't have to do that.

CALLUM
Yeah, she does. I want you back in
one piece.

Sam half-laughs. Then, sincere--

SAM
Two years is a long time to wait.

CALLUM
(emphatic)
Two years is nothing.

77 INT. HOSPITAL, PRIVATE ROOM - DAY 11 11.36

77

Amy and Poppy have come in to see Kirsten. Poppy is fussing over Kirsten, trying to talk to her unborn brother.

AMY

We've got pictures somewhere,
haven't we? Where'd they go?

KIRSTEN

(to Amy, pointed)

Have you seen today's paper?

Kirsten reaches for the folded papers. Sutherland's face is on the front page. Amy is quick to understand the situation. She reaches into her bag for some coins.

AMY

(to Poppy)

Love, there's a vending machine
in the corridor. Could you grab
us all some drinks?

POPPY

You can just say you need to talk
about work.

(beat)

Can I have a chocolate bar too?

AMY

Fine.

Poppy grins. Deal done. She exits.

Amy scans the newspaper article. *"Troubled soldier dismissed with disgrace from Army behind terrorist attack on Scottish soil"*.

KIRSTEN

They've got a quote from you.

AMY

Yes.

Amy feels the hint of accusation.

KIRSTEN

The families of the people who died at Dundair should know the truth.

AMY

The truth'll come out eventually. Just not while we're alive.

(re: Kirsten's bump)

He might be around to read about it, when he's an old man.

(beat)

It was a compromise. I think what matters is, we made our choices for the right reasons.

KIRSTEN

Isn't that what Grainger will be telling himself?

AMY

Yes. Probably.

Kirsten takes Amy's hand. Both battle-worn, but together.

KIRSTEN

I think we did everything we could.

They kiss.

Poppy returns with her haul from the vending machine. Her parents switch-up in an instant, smiling, into family mode.

Amy finds the ultrasound images of the baby and hands them to Poppy, who looks at them, rapt.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Have you seen how long his legs are?

POPPY

That's mum's fault, isn't it?

KIRSTEN

(laughing)

I've got to give birth to him! It's gonna take weeks!

Amy sits beside Kirsten.

AMY
Shall we take you home?

KIRSTEN
Yes, please.

TRANSITION TO:

SUPERIMPOSE: Six months later

78

OMITTED

78

79	OMITTED	79
80	OMITTED	80
81	INT. COURTROOM - DAY 133 10.36 Amy is watching the proceedings.	81

Grainger and Eliza are in the dock; co-defendants. Their LEGAL TEAM are seated with them. The crown legal team sits at an adjacent table. This is a sentencing hearing. Other than a few grey-suited officials from government departments, the court is close to empty.

The JUDGE addresses the court.

JUDGE

Marcus Grainger and Eliza Russell
before I pass sentence we will hear
a Victim Impact Statement from
Firas Zaman.

Grainger and Eliza are stony-faced.

Firas Zaman is shown to the witness box. With hands shaking slightly, he unfolds his prepared statement. He doesn't need it. He knows it.

He addresses the Judge.

FIRAS ZAMAN

Your Honour, I am sorry that it is
only my voice you will hear today.
These proceedings ought to be
public. I cannot speak for all of
their victims, but they should at
least be acknowledged.

Firas turns to Grainger and Eliza. Looking them in the eye.
The reason he learnt his statement by heart.

FIRAS ZAMAN (CONT'D)

With Sabiha Chapman, you robbed a
girl of her father.

(beat)

And the people you killed at
Dundair. Their families aren't
here. They should be.

(beat)

And my friends. *Jabhat Al'huriya*.
What was their crime? They wanted
the freedoms you enjoy in Britain.
For that, you made them into
something they never were.
Ideological terrorists. Zealots and
murderers.

(beat)

Those were your crimes. Not theirs.

Firas surveys the quiet room. The people in suits.

FIRAS ZAMAN (CONT'D)

(indicating Grainger)

You will want to say this man was a
bad apple. This woman went rogue.

(MORE)

FIRAS ZAMAN (CONT'D)

When they are jailed you'll say justice has been done. But I put it to you: this man is your hero.

(beat)

Your relationship with the regime in Wudyan is better than ever. Your soldiers might not be taking part in their war but this year you'll sell them arms worth eight hundred million pounds. The money will help fund your schools and your hospitals.

(beat)

The hospitals on Wudyan's border will keep filling with school-children.

(to Grainger)

Smile, Air Marshal. You won.

Grainger is unreadable. So is Amy.

82

INT. COURTROOM - DAY 133

82

Some time later. The Judge is passing sentence.

JUDGE

Eliza Russell. For the crimes of murder, terrorism, attempting to pervert the course of justice and conspiracy to commit high treason I sentence you to life in prison, the minimum term for which is 30 years.

Eliza nods impassively.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Marcus Grainger, your crimes are all the more serious considering your standing in the military and your role as the instigator and controlling mind of this conspiracy. You are sentenced to life imprisonment with a minimum term of 45 years. Which means it's unlikely you will be eligible for parole within your natural lifespan.

Grainger barely reacts at first. But then he turns and looks Amy in the eye. She stares back.

83

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY 133

83

Amy on her way home from court. Walking towards us from across the bridge.

AMY
(on the phone)
Hi love. It's done. I'm coming
home.

And she keeps walking towards us, back to her family.

THE END.