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Our Girl

By Tony Grounds

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Music 'She moves in her own way' in: 10:00:00 out: 10:00:10

PREVIOUSLY:

IN:

Georgie alone, headphones on, is singing along in her bed to the Kooks - their special song.

IN:

Elvis is driving home, the Kooks plays over the sound system. Elvis gyrates in his seat - he couldn't be happier.

Music 'previously' in: 10:00:06

IN:

Georgie, tears in her eyes.

GEORGIE:

Tell me again.

JAMES:

He said that he can't go through with it.

IN:

Georgie is sat on her bed, on her lap top. She is Skyping Cole... a calmness over her.

GEORGIE:

Let's just get married.

COLE:

I'm down for it!

IN:

Georgie is dragged across the compound. Her hood is removed.

GEORGIE (V.O.)

'I am a British citizen being held hostage and will be executed at sundown tomorrow...

IN:

Georgie is filmed.

GEORGIE:

If all Al Shabaab fighters are not released.'

IN:

Zeki and Abu are sitting together eating.

ABU:

That's why that one white hostage yeah it should put us on the front page.

IN:

Georgie is put in the cell. She sees Kicki crouched in the corner..

IN:

James briefs 2 section and Osman.

JAMES:

The situation has now escalated.

IN:

Elvis, Spanner, Spunky and Jackson alight. James looks open mouthed as he sees it is Elvis heading towards him.

JAMES (V.O.)

We're soon to be joined by special forces.

JAMES:

How can I possibly send you out on this?

ELVIS:

It has to be me.

IN:

Georgie talking to Kicki in whispers, clandestine.

GEORGIE:

If they knew that I was a soldier they'd behead me.

IN:

They force the door to the cell open.

IN:

Georgie searches the room.

IN:

One of the Al Shabaab men shuts the tailgate, Elvis shoots him in the head. The truck speeds away.

IN:

Abu is holding the dog tags aloft. Georgie and Kicki now look in the pit of despair knowing there's nothing she can do.

ABU:

(reading the dog tags)

Lance Corporal Georgie Lane!

Zeki points the gun but clearly looks anxious. We see him swallowing hard.

Kicki, frightened for

her life, gets onto her knees.

BANG! The guns is fired.

IN:

Abu and Gaani are making their escape. Leaving Zeki behind.

ABU:

Be prepared to die yeah? Paradise awaits you, brother.

Praise be to Allah!

IN:

Elvis abseils from the helicopter.

Zeki is shot.

Georgie sees Zeki dead on the ground.

IN:

Elvis puts Georgie in the helicopter.

ELVIS:

(into mouth mic)

Primary recovered, repeat primary recovered.

(lifting his visor exposing his face for the first time)

Georgie stares at him incredulously before she leans forwards and punches him, hard in the face.

FROM BLACK:

IN:

The helicopter flies low over Kenya as the sun starts to set.

10:

IN:

Georgie is staring daggers at Elvis. Spanner, Spunky and Jackson pretend not to notice.

Jackson, as first aider, is checking out Georgie's head from when she was punched. Not a

significant injury. Bloodied and bruised rather than catastrophic.

Music 'previously' out: 10:01:27

ELVIS:

Stay alive, no matter what occurs. I will find you. No matter how far, no matter how long it takes. I will find you.

Georgie stares angrily, gives a little shake of the head.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Daniel Day Lewis. Last of the Mohicans.

GEORGIE:

(snaps)

Yeah I know where it's from.

Spunky hands Georgie a bottle of water.

JACKSON:

Bruising but no laceration. Need to get you checked out though... CT scan and x-ray for you.

GEORGIE:

Yeah I'm fine. I can take a punch.

Trying to fend Jackson off.

ELVIS:

You can give one an all.

GEORGIE:

Where we going?

JACKSON:

Mombasa.

SPANNER:

Medical and de-brief.

JACKSON:

Is your vision okay?

GEORGIE:

No, I can still see him.

Georgie half nods towards Elvis before pointedly looking out of the window.

Music 'Hear you calling' in: 10:02:11

IN:

MICHELLE KEEGAN:

BEN ALDRIDGE:

LUKE PASQUALINO:

ROYCE PIERRESON:

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OUR GIRL:

Music 'Hear you calling' out: 10:02:43

IN:

Military Landrover pulls up to the entrance.

IN:

Georgie is lying on a bed a doctor is wiring her up and checking her vital

signs etc. She has a drip
going into her arm. She now looks exhausted and physically drained.

DOCTOR 1

Your significantly dehydrated. Let's check your levels
once we've got some fluid into you.

GEORGIE:

You might want to check my bloods as well... I haven't
passed urine for twelve hours.

DOCTOR 1

Okay.

(nods to Georgie and turns to assistant)

(in Kenyan)

Tuangalie figo tafadhali..

Translation:

James comes through the door.

JAMES:

Language 10:

piece,

Lane.

Silence. The two of them look at each other. The doctor's move away to give
them a moment.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Well done. I'm proud of you.

An awkward silence. Georgie cries, then she is trying to hold it together.

He knows this and isn't

sure how to react. He moves forward.

Music '30G1' in: 10:03:21

GEORGIE:

You must think I'm an emotional wreck.

Another beat. Georgie steels herself, we can almost see her pulling herself
together. First flicker

of a smile between them. James sits beside her.

JAMES:

What you think I don't cry?

(beat)

Look I'm sorry about what happened to Kicki.

(half beat)

The thing with our job is, we can't unsee the things we've

seen.

GEORGIE:

(heartfelt)

And I've seen.

JAMES:

Was it as hellish as I can imagine?

GEORGIE:

Oh. I just don't understand how people, can be so evil?

JAMES:

When you speak to the psychiatrist. You must properly unload okay.

GEORGIE:

What, don't you think I will.

JAMES:

I think you'll say you're fine and that you want to go back to work ASAP.

GEORGIE:

Yeah well I am fine.

JAMES:

I rest my case.

GEORGIE:

What does that mean?

JAMES:

It means... don't go giving it all 'I'm fine' please tell them everything.

GEORGIE:

You might end up with the psychiatrist in tears.

JAMES:

So be it.

James looks up and sees Elvis looking in through the door.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You want to talk to him?

GEORGIE:

No. Why him boss?

JAMES:

It wasn't my call, Lane.

GEORGIE:

Can you imagine how I felt?

JAMES:

Our first priority was to get you back safely.

GEORGIE:

Well the second priority, is to tell him to go. Seriously!
James nods and heads outside to tell Elvis to leave. We are left alone with Georgie. She shuts her eyes. Overwhelmed.
James returns.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Did Abu escape? The British guy?
He nods, full of admiration for her.

IN:

The hotel sits thirty or so feet above the beach with the sea beyond. Armoured military cars sweep into the forecourt of the hotel. We see 2 section and the paras have gathered in the reception of the hotel and as Georgie alights from one of the vehicles and enters they break into a cheer and a round of applause. This is the first time they've seen her since her ordeal.
Georgie smiles before being whisked away by military intelligence to an annex of the hotel.
James escorting her.

JAMES:

(stepping in)
Lads.
They look at him briefly.
Music '30G1' out: 10:06:28
JAMES (CONT'D)
(firmly)
Come on.

They all get the message and hurry on.

BRAINS:

Missed you...

MONK:

Stop making it weird man...

IN:

James gestures the view and the sea.

JAMES:

Not too shabby, eh Lane.

They see some of the paras walking along the beach/lounging around. Still in kit albeit relaxed.

Georgie looks around at the various Kenyan security positioned every few yards along the perimeter and also down on the beach. They appear to be surrounded by a Kenyan ring of steel.

JAMES (CONT'D)

It's a completely safe zone.

GEORGIE:

We expecting trouble?

JAMES:

Stay alert, stay alive. It's not just Al Shabaab sympathisers... Pirates work this coast too.

GEORGIE:

Yeah right.

JAMES:

Not... eye patch pirates, Lane. They're just called pirates. Basically making their living robbing ships on the high seas. But some rob, kidnap and kill tourists too.

GEORGIE:

Everyone has to make a living, I guess Boss.

James gives her a look. Georgie looks out to sea.

Music '30G2' in: 10:07:01

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

There's always a price to pay for paradise.

James smiles.

IN:

James and Georgie walk into the bar reception, where two section are chilling, in casual uniform but all still 'on duty'.

They see Georgie and cheer. She smiles and heads over, as they all leap up to greet her.

FINGERS:

Well look who it is...

JAMES:

After you.

GEORGIE:

Thank you.

FINGERS:

Come on then. Where have you been, hiding? You little skiver!

MONK:

What d'you do, Lane... whine at the Al Shabaab like a scouser till they let you go?

Music '3OG2' out: 10:07:46

BRAINS:

She isn't a scouser, Monk.

GEORGIE:

I'm a Manc, Monk.

MONK:

Same difference. If you're not on the tube you're all northern to me.

DANGLES:

Monk could have been singing like a canary at the first thumb screw.

MONK:

I did actually water board my mate with lager.

GEORGIE:

So your lager boarded him then.

BRAINS:

Brilliant to have you back.

GEORGIE:

Ah Thanks for that.

Brains gives her a hug, clearly enamored of her.

MONK:

Stiffy klaxon!

GEORGIE:

Aww Kingy... Hi.

KING:

(heading over)

Welcome back to the fold, Lance Corporal.

GEORGIE:

Oww... Thank you!

FINGERS:

(to James)

Come on then Boss, what do you say can we start drinking or what?

JAMES:

No, still on duty. R and R doesn't begin until Lane finishes her debriefing. Then we R and R together.

MONK:

One in all in, yeah.

Throws the ball at James, who returns it with meaning.

JAMES:

That's correct Monk!

FINGERS:

(to James)

Easy...

IN:

Payne, Hare, Wray and James with Georgie. Payne is showing her images of

white converts.
Georgie staring at the screen.
She shakes her head.

GEORGIE:

No. No. No.

MAJOR HARE:

Kenyan security forces are monitoring borders...

GEORGIE:

So he's still in Kenya?

CAPTAIN PAYNE:

Almost certainly.

BRIGADIER WRAY:

Lying low in a safe house somewhere, not knowing who to trust.

MAJOR HARE:

Well he'll be aware that we have covert agents embedded in Al Shabaab cells...

GEORGIE:

We know where he is? Or where he might be? How many white converts have we got floating around...

MAJOR HARE:

We are aware of how urgent the current situation is...
Georgie nods, clearly anxious.

CAPTAIN PAYNE:

You hold the most significant of all intel. You can identify the entire cell. Not just Abu but his superiors in their chain of command.

Georgie nods knowing how key her evidence is. James looks at her and nods reassuringly.

GEORGIE:

I didn't have much time in their ops room... But enough time to see detailed plans of this shopping mall... after what happened in Nairobi at the Westgate Mall...

She senses them all studying her, clearly anxious as to the accuracy of her

memory. Or whether
she is still in a state of trauma.

MAJOR HARE:

Well that's why you need to be as precise as you can be,
so we can identify the target.
She studies another potential Abu and shakes her head.

GEORGIE:

I saw photo's of a erm, a, a bird I think... Poppies..

CAPTAIN PAYNE:

Y, you think a bird?

GEORGIE:

Yes Sir. A statue. But I'm not a hundred percent sure! I
saw erm, Google images... aerial photographs printed
from an internet type of thing.
They look at her briefly before carrying on studying the faces. Shaking her
head each time. She
flashes a look to James

BRIGADIER WRAY:

You'd definitely recognise him?
Georgie nods. More images.

MAJOR HARE:

Intelligence suggesting he's from London.

GEORGIE:

Yes sir. It's London.

MAJOR HARE:

All video surveillance, from Kenya and across the Somali
border is being scrutinised for white insurgents.

BRIGADIER WRAY:

He will be found. It's just a matter of time.

GEORGIE:

Exactly. Time. We need to get him before he gets us.
James nods at another face. Georgie gives a little shake of the head.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I'd recognise him, sir. Without a doubt. Never forget

those eyes.

A face comes on the screen. Georgie stands to get a closer look. The others all look at Georgie. It looks like Abu but western, clean shaven, about 18, his 'leavers' photo from school. Quite quite different.

Music '3OG3' in: 10:10:03

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Stop

JAMES:

Is it him?

GEORGIE:

Obviously he looked... different... he, he had a beard.

MAJOR HARE:

Are you sure?

GEORGIE:

Yeah. Yeah it's him, sir.

This excites everyone. Major Hare typing furiously into his keyboard.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Who is he?

MAJOR HARE:

(reading)

Jason Raynott. Born, North London. University of Manchester...

Georgie nods furiously.

MAJOR HARE (CONT'D)

Converted to Islam as an undergraduate. Last known whereabouts... flew from Heathrow to Ethiopia on a tourist visa on 14/4/2016... no trace since.

There is a lot of satisfied exchanged looks between them all.

JAMES:

We're getting somewhere, Lane.

Georgie stares at the erstwhile image of Abu, transfixed.

IN:

Georgie is trying to get a Skype connection. She is ringing Cole. Eventually she gets through and sees an excited, beaming Cole on her screen.

Music '30G3' out: 10:10:53

GEORGIE:

Got you!

COLE:

At last!

GEORGIE:

Oh the connections so bad here....

COLE:

No, no I can see you! Fantastic. Are you okay?

GEORGIE:

Yeah... yeah, you know me.

COLE:

You had a full check at the hospital?

GEORGIE:

Yes everything's fine.

COLE:

Levels 14tabilized now?

GEORGIE:

Hum, honestly, I'm fine, I'm fine. I'm as normal as I've ever been.

COLE:

Your text from the hospital said they were taking bloods?

GEORGIE:

Yeah well, that was just you know, a precaution cos of the dehydration.

COLE:

Did they put you on a saline drip?

GEORGIE:

Yes as soon as I got to the hospital.

COLE:

Any headaches since?

GEORGIE:

No. I'm fine.

COLE:

Look get them to send me your blood results so I can err, get them to the hospital here for when you get home?

GEORGIE:

Right stop fussing! I'm fine! Right tell me, tell me you know, how is everyone? Tell me how you are?

COLE:

We've been in panic stations... but I can see you so it makes me feel a whole lot better.

GEORGIE:

Yeah I'm so looking forward to getting home now.

COLE:

I bet! You look tired.

GEORGIE:

Thanks!

COLE:

(Beat)

I heard about your, your fellow hostage.

Georgie nods.

COLE (CONT'D)

I hope you didn't have to see any of that.

Georgie gives a little shake of the head.

Music '30G3a' in: 10:12:08

COLE (CONT'D)

Blasphemy:

rescued

you they, they know what they're doing, eh?

Georgie nods again.

COLE (CONT'D)

We owe them a pint or three!

Georgie half nods.

IN:

Georgie looks out to sea.

ELVIS:

Well knock me down with a feather.

Georgie swings around to see Elvis is on the next balcony to hers.

Music '30G3a' out: 10:12:46

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

next

door to me?! Cos that is really fucking creepy and one hundred per cent you all over.

ELVIS:

That vein thing on your forehead's happening again.

GEORGIE:

(snaps)

What?

ELVIS:

Remember... I told you whenever you used to cry, that vein thing used to pop up on your forehead.

GEORGIE:

Yeah well I'm not crying. so don't flatter yourself. Okay.

ELVIS:

(reaching out)

Listen Georgie...

GEORGIE:

Elvis No!

ELVIS:

You won't even give me one minute to explain will yer...?

Music '30G4' in: 10:13:13

Georgie storms inside and slams the door.

IN:

Georgie comes back in, looks in the mirror, examines her forehead and rubs

it.

IN:

IN:

The next day and Georgie arrives down for breakfast. She sees 2 section at the counter filling their plates.

BRAINS:

Mmm raisins

FINGERS:

Can you do me some chips?

MONK:

Oh this bacon is, mmmm

BRAINS:

Get in my belly!

FINGERS:

Look at that!

Music '30G4' out: 10:13:42

GEORGIE:

All right lads?

MONK:

(handing her a tray)

Here Georgie, fill your boots, we're all inclusive.

GEORGIE:

What we got?

FINGERS:

Better than the slop you were having as a hostage.

GEORGIE:

Hey, most of what I had was better than rations! Thank you.

BRAINS:

(scooping fruit into his bowl)

Fruit and coffee for me.

MONK:

Eye of the needle, klaxon!

DANGLES:

They can do you eggs... any which way you fancy.

FINGERS:

I know, I've got me omelette cooking mate, all the trimmings.

GEORGIE:

What are the trimmings?

FINGERS:

I think chips! But they won't be as good as they are at home.

GEORGIE:

Well there's no curry sauce is there.

BRAINS:

Yeah they've got ketchup.

GEORGIE:

No!

Brains points out a bottle of Heinz on the counter.

DANGLES:

You're not putting that on your fruit are you, Brains?

They are laughing as James walks in. He has a serious look on his face.

JAMES:

Lane. Needed.

GEORGIE:

Oh sorry. Boss.

She hands her tray to King and hurries after James.

IN:

James and Georgie are facing Payne, Wray and Hare.

BRIGADIER WRAY:

We think we've located Abu and his cell.
Georgie half nods.

MAJOR HARE:

Credible intel of a gathering... possible council of war.
MAJOR HARE (CONT'D)
Now we don't have a target but while intercepting phone calls we have picked up several key words that signify an attack.

CAPTAIN PAYNE:

And all indications are that the attack is imminent.

JAMES:

We're going to join close observations and wait for them all to be assembled in one place together.
James studies Georgie who nods.
JAMES (CONT'D)
Then we will eliminate the target.

BRIGADIER WRAY:

One option is for special forces to go in and try to send back images of cell members for you to identify...

MAJOR HARE:

That gonna rely on satellite imagery which is Intermittent at the best.
He throws a quick look to James.

JAMES:

We could send you out on another mission with them. Purely for observation, identification purposes. We will not be engaging.

GEORGIE:

I'll be fine to go boss, if that's what you're asking.

JAMES:

There's not a necessity. Lane.

GEORGIE:

Well it makes logical sense. I can ID them and... the mission can be completed. It save's faffing around and sending pictures back and forward.

BRIGADIER WRAY:

Right well we'd like you to pop and see the doctor before you go. If you're happy to go.

JAMES:

Seriously Lane, no one would doubt your bravery perhaps you could do without another mission so soon after...

GEORGIE:

I'm fine. I'll be sat in the back of a truck ID'ing people. (knowing how to win them round) Unless you don't think I can do it because I'm a woman...

CAPTAIN PAYNE:

No one is suggesting that...
Music '30G5' in: 10:15:28

GEORGIE:

(Strong)
Good. Then I best go and pack my kit in readiness.

MAJOR HARE:

It's near the refugee camp so we can use the Kenyan base there. It's a one hundred and ten per cent safe. We see Georgie registering this.

GEORGIE:

Okay. The sooner we can conclude this, the sooner I can go home.
James nods.
GEORGIE (CONT'D)
To be honest, this is the best thing that could've happened. Full stop, sir.
They all look at her with respect and admiration.

IN:

Osman is briefing the team, his lap top open.

OSMAN:

Close surveillance have been monitoring this house. Osman pings up the image of a dwelling.
OSMAN (CONT'D)

Al Shabaab activity.

He flicks to photographs of people coming and going. One he freezes on.

He turns and looks at Georgie.

OSMAN (CONT'D)

He was smuggled into the dwelling a couple of hours ago...

GEORGIE:

I'm sure that's him.

Osman changes image to a much clearer shot of Abu. Georgie's face lights up.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's him.

OSMAN:

That's Abu?

GEORGIE:

Yeah.

OSMAN:

One hundred per cent, Lane. No room for error... Can you confirm that's a positive ID? That's him?

GEORGIE:

Yeah... That's Abu!

The enormity of the task in hand strikes Georgie.

GEORGIE:

Confirm.

Osman nods.

The team climb aboard and the truck heads off.

IN:

The farm truck parks up.

A little distance away we see a building that stands on its own a little way away from other

houses. We recognise it as the dwelling Osman showed on the lap top.

Music '30G5a' in: 10:16:59

Music '30G5' out: 10:17:06

IN:

We see Osman, dressed in his traditional Kenyan clothing disguise.

Alongside him are two other

Kenyan Special Forces in plain traditional clothes.

In the rear, shielded by a curtain are Elvis, Spanner, Spunky, Jackson and Georgie.

OSMAN:

Visitors.

Jackson takes pictures through a spy hole.

Elvis has head phones on listening to activity inside the building. We see Osman also has an ear piece in.

Osman sees a vehicle approaching the dwelling.

A vehicle arrives with two Kenyan occupants and swings in through the gates which are

immediately shut after them. The cameras click.

Georgie studies the faces of the vehicle occupants on the screen.

GEORGIE:

Okay zoom in.

ELVIS:

What have we got?

GEORGIE:

That's Gaani. He's their Cell Commander.

OSMAN:

Anything on the one on the left?

GEORGIE:

Yeah he was definitely there... But I had no direct contact with him...

OSMAN:

He's Al Shabaab?

GEORGIE:

Yeah.

Georgie nods.

SPUNKY:

Good stuff, Lane.

She half nods but is looking pensive.

SPANNER:

(quietly)

Hey, don't start feeling sorry for 'em yet, Georgie.

GEORGIE:

I'm not feeling sorry for 'em, Spanner. I'm feeling sorry for Kicki... Right.

Spunky looks at Elvis who is listening into any sounds coming from inside the dwelling.

SPUNKY:

Picking up anything up yet, boss?

ELVIS:

Nothing sound's too muffled.

GEORGIE:

Any English?

ELVIS:

Don't know it's too hard to tell. We need to get in closer. Osman is talking in Swahili into his head mic.

OSMAN:

(In Swahili)

Nimemtabua... Sawa.

Translation:

ELVIS:

Osman can we get in closer.

Osman shakes his head.

OSMAN:

We know it's him. Lane has confirmed as much.

ELVIS:

Look, not worth trying to find out what their target was, no?

OSMAN:

(turning)

We want to send in air support.

Osman stares at Elvis.

SPANNER:

The house is on it's own. Boss. No collateral.
Osman talks in Swahili but they all know he's calling in an air strike.

OSMAN:

Ruhusa ya kutumia Jet, Tambua! Bomb.

Translation:**IN:**

Elvis, Spanner, Spunky, Jackson and Georgie dug out. See Kenyan jets flying low.

The jets swoop in and obliterate the dwelling.
They all watch as the building gets obliterated.
Music '30G5a' out: 10:18:49

GEORGIE:**Language 10:****KING:**

(Laughs)
Jambor!

SPUNKY:

Think that's what they call a bullseye.
Music '30G6' in: 10:19:11

JACKSON:

All clear.
Georgie is staring at the destroyed building. She nods a satisfied nod.
Elvis watches her,
understanding the relief/release she must be feeling.

IN:

Georgie is sat in the back of the truck. Spanner, Spunky and Jackson are looking far more
'mission accomplished' than Georgie. Elvis is very aware of this.

SPUNKY:

(to Georgie)

Language 10:

Georgie turns and looks at him.

SPUNKY (CONT'D)

Language 10:

Georgie gives a little shake of the head.

GEORGIE:

I'd've preferred him been brought back to the UK made him face up to what he's done.

JACKSON:

Really?

GEORGIE:

He's got off easy. Over in a second and...

(tapping her head)

I'll have him in there a life time. And that's not right.

Elvis nods, he does understand.

ELVIS:

(quietly)

Oi... He's still gotta face his God, eh?

Georgie looks at him and somehow understands.

IN:

Georgie and Elvis jump off the truck with the others but fall in behind them and have a quiet moment.

Music '30G6' out: 10:20:21

ELVIS:

It is our job Georgie... You know what I mean. We serve our country, George. It's what we do.

Georgie half nods.

GEORGIE:

Do you ever doubt why we do it?

ELVIS:

Listen we've both lost people in the past, if I could go back and save them, I would. But I've never doubted what I do. And neither should you.

She looks at him and knows he's right.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

We do our duty, don't we? That's what makes us.

GEORGIE:

I need to do something to get closure.
Elvis looks at her questioningly.
GEORGIE (CONT'D)
It won't delay us.

ELVIS:

Okay.

GEORGIE:

You don't know what it is.

ELVIS:

You want to go back into the refugee camp and see
Nafula.

Music '30G7' in: 10:21:00

Georgie stares at him somewhat incredulously.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Come on what else would it of been? I've read the brief.
And your role in it.

(half beat)

Oi... I'm sure Kicki wanted Nafula to have this..

He hands her Kicki's wristwatch. Put his hand on her shoulder to console
her then walks away.

Leaving Georgie to think.

IN:

The mass of humanity. The chaos and confusion. The extremes as hundreds of
thousands cling
on to life in the most basic of conditions.

NAFULA:

Ya kusafisha... ya kutia gauze...

Translation:

We see several army trucks swing in.

We see Elvis, Spunky, Spanner and Jackson. They stare out of the truck in
something akin to

horror at the scenes they are witnessing.

Elvis looks at Georgie.

GEORGIE:

I know what I'm doing.

ELVIS:

I know.

She looks away and see the Kenya Crisis Care tents.

IN:

We see Georgie and Nafula embracing each other. Around them are patients and children all in for triage.

IN:

Georgie and Nafula are walking with purpose through the camp. Elvis, Spanner, Spunky and Jackson on red alert, are guarding them, as they walk.

Music '30G7' out: 10:22:21

NAFULA:

I didn't think you'd come back.

GEORGIE:

(joking)

Well, I was just passing...

NAFULA:

(throwing a glance at a photo of Kicki on the wall)

I can't believe they just shot her. Why?

GEORGIE:

Unforgivable.

NAFULA:

My friend I need you to understand this as nothing to do with Islam. This is just... a madness.

GEORGIE:

It's made us stronger... and one day we'll defeat them.

NAFULA:

But we can't beat them, can we? We can never beat those extreme people.

GEORGIE:

We can. And we will. There's people like you carrying on

doing exactly what you're doing... making sure the good outweighs the bad.

Nafula looks up at Georgie.

NAFULA:

But they will never stop.

GEORGIE:

Neither will we....We try to stop the fear.

NAFULA:

The fear?

GEORGIE:

The only way we can be beaten... is with fear.

So people like us need to stand up and say 'we're not afraid'. They can't win. We win. Kicki wins.

(beat)

Do you want to know my best bits about soldiering?

NAFULA:

Yes.

GEORGIE:

Doing security for the Olympics in London, working on the flood relief in Cumbria and...

NAFULA:

And what?

GEORGIE:

Working here in the refugee camp with you.

Georgie's voice cracks slightly and the two women end up standing and hugging each other.

Elvis comes forward and gives a signal. Georgie and Nafula know this means she has to go.

ELVIS:

One minute Georgie...

NAFULA:

(nodding in Elvis' direction)

Someone special?

GEORGIE:

He thinks he is.

NAFULA:

Do you?

GEORGIE:

No. He was just checking if...

NAFULA:

(with a raised eyebrow)

You're okay?

GEORGIE:

Yes. Yes he was yeah.

NAFULA:

(beat)

He's handsome eh.

Music '30G8' in: 10:24:19

GEORGIE:

On the surface. Yeah.

(passing Nafula the watch)

Here.

NAFULA:

Thank you.

This means the world to Nafula. They embrace and hold on to each other for as long as possible.

IN:

Elvis and Georgie are heading back to the army trucks. He knows she's feeling emotional.

ELVIS:

(quietly)

You okay?

She nods.

They carry on their way in silence.

IN:

The truck makes its way back to base.

IN:
James has gathered everyone, 2 section, the paras and Elvis, Spunky, Spanner and Jackson are also in attendance.
Music '30G8' out: 10:25:10

BRAINS:
I want a beer man!

DANGLES:
I'm only joking!

JAMES:
Right, listen in guys. The work on Lane's de-brief has now been completed...
A cheer and some of them ruffle Georgie's hair.

DANGLES:
Don't touch her weave, man!

GEORGIE:
All my own thanks Dangles.

JAMES:
So after considerable lengthy and somewhat heated negotiations with the MoD, we have now been granted forty-eight hours R and R with...
James waves some vouchers in the air.
JAMES (CONT'D)
... beer rations.

DANGLES:
What?

JAMES:
Now please, please remember we are visitors in this country and representing Her Majesty.
Music 'HB Holy message' in: 10:25:39
A loud cheer as James throws the tickets over the balcony.

IN:
Georgie, Dangles, Brains, Fingers and Monk are sitting around drinking. Now very much in civvies beach wear. They are watching the paras make a fairly impressive

human pyramid on the
beach.

FINGERS:

I'm thinking of joining the paras me.
Silence. Hysterical laughter. Georgie rubs her hands together and goes
round collecting money
from the others, as Fingers looks thrown.
FINGERS (CONT'D)

Language 10:

wankers?

DANGLES:

Georgie had a bet with me, Monk and Brains that you'd
bang on about joining the paras.

GEORGIE:

(tapping her head)
Up there for thinking mate...

MONK:

I like two Section, me.

BRAINS:

Yeah, me too.

FINGERS:

I need to push on from my comfort zone.

BRAINS:

You still live with your nan!

FINGERS:

I stay with my nan when I'm on home leave cos she
needs looking after.

MONK:

Aww! Does she take the top off your egg in the
mornings, Fingers?

GEORGIE:

(rubbing the money and heading off
towards the hotel)

Come on Brains hand it over. I will not let this change my life. Thank you.

BRAINS:

Where are you going?

GEORGIE:

Get away from you lot.

Georgie heads off. They return their attention to the paras in the sea.

FINGERS:

I don't blame yeah! Seriously though I might see if there's a way I can join Special Forces straight away.

BRAINS:

Yeah you ignore these lot! You go ahead and progress mate.

MONK:

You might have to start eating your spinach tonight then, eh Fingers.

There is much screaming, shouting and general horse play.

Music 'HB Holy message' out: 10:26:55

IN:

The next day. Georgie is sitting in the foyer, looking at her phone. Elvis heads out of the hotel, sees her and heads over. He hands her a bottle of water.

ELVIS:

There you go.

Georgie ignores him, not taking it.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I thought we were friends again.

GEORGIE:

No. What made you think that?

ELVIS:

Cos we had a deal.

GEORGIE:

No!

ELVIS:

I got you to the camp, didn't I?

GEORGIE:

A tin-opener helps me get to the beans. Useful, I'm not interested in talking to it though.

ELVIS:

But maybe I need to talk to you.

GEORGIE:

Yeah well. Maybe I'm not listening.

ELVIS:

(snaps)

You know it makes you sound so stupid!
Almost squaring up to each other.

GEORGIE:

You reckon? Yeah. Alright.

ELVIS:

Yeah none so deaf as those that will not hear. Right!

GEORGIE:

Just leave me alone Elvis!

As she goes to walk away, Elvis gets up as if to follow her just as James emerges from the hotel.

He straight away clocks it.

Elvis turns to answer and she hurries away. James approaches Elvis.

JAMES:

(pointedly)

Now's not the time mate. Anyway you had your chance.

ELVIS:

Meaning?

JAMES:

She's happy and she's settled. Don't screw things up for her.

ELVIS:

I just wanna explain.

JAMES:

She's just been held hostage, Elvis. Think about where her heads at! Anyway you should try and move on. She has.

ELVIS:

Alright...

Elvis looks at James.

JAMES:

Look the one thing you can't change is the past, and you blew it my friend.

ELVIS:

And you think I don't know that?

JAMES:

You made a tough choice!

ELVIS:

(with angst)

Yeah... but was I right to?

JAMES:

Well now you've got to stick to that decision haven't you! It's time to start been a grown up about it, Elvis.

ELVIS:

(flashing a look at the disappearing Georgie)

But say I made the wrong decision.

JAMES:

Don't confuse her.

ELVIS:

And how am I confusing her?

JAMES:

You've just swept in and rescued her. Right now she might remember you as something that not totally a bad thing. You keep on digging she's only ever gonna remember you, for what you put her through.

James holds Elvis' stare. After a beat Elvis half nods.

IN:

Georgie is in her room. Her lap top buzzes an incoming call. She sees it is Cole. She clearly isn't sure whether to answer it. Eventually she does.

GEORGIE:

Hi... how are you?!

COLE:

Hey, I've been trying to get you for ages. Has it not been ringing?

GEORGIE:

No. You got me now, so.

Music '30G9' in: 10:29:16

COLE:

So what you been up to?

GEORGIE:

Nothing.

COLE:

Looking after yourself?

GEORGIE:

Hum! Yeah.

COLE:

Good stuff. What's that noise... you're not having a party are you?

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

finest

fighting force, feared across all continents... Getting pissed out of their tiny minds, building a human pyramid. Go figure.

COLE:

Well that's exactly where I'd be if I was out there.

GEORGIE:

Where?

COLE:

On the beach, partying.

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

COLE:

Come on. Get out and try and relax.

GEORGIE:

No. I'm tired.

COLE:

I'll look after you when you get home.

Georgie stops talking. A moment as they both look at each other.

The moment is broken as Grace and Max suddenly rush in to the room with

Cole and Georgie

smiles as their faces fill the screen.

GRACE:

Oh look, there she is! Oh there's our girl.

MAX:

How are you, Georgie eh?

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

to

death!

They all laugh.

GRACE:

Oh. We've been in a right state, haven't we Max?

MAX:

Been worried sick, love.

GRACE:

Blasphemy:

calm.

Grace strokes Cole's face.

MAX:

He's been above and beyond this lad.

We close in on Georgie, watching the scene from her own home.

COLE:

That's true.

(Laughs.)

GRACE:

Oh love yer.

Georgie nods and smiles.

IN:

Georgie is sat on the hotel balcony. She is pensive and lost in her own thoughts. Close up we see her crying.

IN:

Georgie arrives on the beach and is greeted by two section who are playing football.

Music '30G9' out: 10:31:06

BRAINS:

Hello mate...

GEORGIE:

Hi.

MONK:

Come on babe... Come and get the ball...

GEORGIE:

No, you guys carry on.

BRAINS:

Come on show us your mad skills.

The ball rolls over to her, she stops it and kicks it back. 2 Section cheer.

GEORGIE:

Not a bad kick...

Monk black flips... 2 section cheer. Then they get back to playing football. One of them then does a handstand.

MONK:

What that, a handstand...

IN:

Later. Georgie is lying on a sun-bed, sleeping. Everyone else plays around in high spirits. Close on Georgie.

Music '30G9a' in: 10:31:34

BRAINS:

Ten points...

INTERCUT WITH:

IN:

Georgie is staring at Zeki as he points the gun at Kicki. A horrifying moment in time frozen in Georgie's mind and is the stuff of her nightmares. As Zeki slowly pulls the trigger, Georgie looks more and more horrified. We then hear the bang, shockingly loud. On Georgie's face as she struggles to take in breath. Panicked.

IN:

Georgie sits up gasping for breath. Her heart racing. She tries to compose herself. She looks around to see if anyone noticed her panic attack. No one seems to have. Fingers is heading over with a beer. Music '30G9a' out: 10:32:06

FINGERS:

Do you want a bevvvy?

GEORGIE:

No ta.

FINGERS:

You not a beer drinker?

GEORGIE:

I'm sophisticated... I drink gin and tonic, thanks!

FINGERS:

Is that sophisticated, is it? My nan drinks gin and she's got a face tattoo. Shame we can't get in the sea. They look at the armed Kenyan guards patrolling the waters edge, and up top looking down at them.

GEORGIE:

Health and safety.

FINGERS:

Yeah maybe. Can't imagine one of these boys jumping in to save a drowning Brit.

GEORGIE:

No.

FINGERS:

You alright?

GEORGIE:

Yeah!

Georgie lies down on the bed and shuts her eyes. She doesn't want to talk.

IN:

Georgie is now sitting up on her bed looking at the sea. She sees a rickety motorised fishing boat bobbing just off shore. And a man walking up the beach.

IN:

Elvis, Spanner, Spunky and Jackson are sitting on their kit, ready for the off.

James arrives from the hotel.

JAMES:

Right guys. Truck just here to take you through security.

ELVIS:

Nairobi calling boys.

Elvis looks thoughtful.

The mini bus pulls up outside the hotel. Spunky, Spanner, Jackson and Elvis start to move their kit towards it.

Music '30G10' in: 10:33:09

ELVIS:

I'll catch up.

Elvis turns from the mini bus and looks out to sea. He heads back to the wall and looks down to

the beach, looking for Georgie.

Georgie is sitting on her sunbed as the boys continue with their high spirited game.

ELVIS:

(shouting down)

Georgie!

Georgie turns and looks. She see Elvis.

Elvis, looking almost tearful, blows her a gentle kiss and throws it to her.

Georgie stares back at him and then turns her head. A moment.

ELVIS:

(calls)

I'm sorry.

Elvis still looking down at Georgie.

Clearly emotional, he turns from the beach and starts to head back to the mini bus.

As he does so they hear screams and shouts from inside the hotel. They all look somewhat

confused. The shouts and screams get more frantic and then a little burst of gun fire.

FEMALE:

Stop it. Somebody stop him! No stop him! No please help! Stop him!

THIEF:

Simama hapo! Nitakupiga risasi, nitakupiga risasi, Simama!

Translation:

there!

The man Georgie saw walking up the beach is now in one of the hotel rooms

stealing things.

Georgie ears pricked, is sitting up on her bed anxious about what's occurring. The armed guards on the beach have had radio communication and are frantically running towards the boat and the second young man.

Georgie watches as panic sets in. Suddenly bullets are firing everywhere. In seconds the beach security fire up at the furtive young man. He stands on the wall and starts to fire back.

JAMES:

Georgie, get down...

KINGY:

Get to cover. Get down!

GEORGIE:

Take cover!

PARA:

Get in cover! Get in cover ahhhhh

The furtive young man, now desperate and feeling trapped fires seemingly randomly. Hits one of the para's in the leg. Elvis hears Georgie's voice.

ELVIS:

Language 10:

MONK:

(screams from the beach)

MAN DOWN!

BRAINS:

(screams from the beach)

MAN DOWN!

Suddenly the furtive young man sprints out of the hotel runs to the guard tower and picks up an AK47 and starts firing randomly.

Georgie watches as people are running and screaming, sudden panic. Bullets thudding into the

rock just missing Georgie as she watches everyone fleeing every which way.
Panic and
confusion.

GEORGIE:

(hiding behind a rock)

Language 10:

Elvis sprints towards the furtive young man..

ELVIS:

Georgie!

JAMES:

ELVIS what are you doing... Take cover!

He reaches the furtive young man who has his back to him standing on the
guard tower firing
down onto the beach, and, rugby style, dives at him, grabbing him round the
middle and flying
them both off the top of the tower and sending them plunging down the forty
foot drop to the
beach.

Georgie stares up in horror, the firing now ceased of course, and Elvis and
the young man flying
through the air, hurtling towards the beach.

Elvis not letting go of him, the two of them land with a sickening thud.
The young guy breaking
Elvis' fall.

Georgie is straight on her feet and over to them, immediately clicking into
medic mode.

GEORGIE:

ELVIS!

JAMES:

Target is down...

The young man lies unconscious, clearly spinal and neck injuries and
compound fractures of leg
and arm. Elvis has rolled off him and appears unconscious.

GEORGIE:

(urgent, efficient)

Brains, I need my bergan., Fingers shout up for a med
evac now.

She checks his airways and looks into his eyes. He starts to focus and stir.

Music '30G11' in: 10:34:53

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Elvis, Elvis! Okay I need you to keep really still for me okay?

Georgie turns and sees King running towards her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Kingy, I need spinal boards and neck braces... Is anyone shot?

KING:

Yeah one of the paras got an entry and exit gunshot wound to the thigh, thru and thru. But don't worry about it the guys are on it.

Kenyan guards are running over, shouting. They make a motion to drag away the young man.

GEORGIE:

(firmly)

No. No. No Leave him. Leave him.

GUARD 2

We must take him away and arrest him.

GEORGIE:

No. No. No at the moment he's in my charge and you're not taking him anywhere, do you understood? Kingy please.

KING:

(firmly)

Look you heard the medic. Not now you don't.

King stares at Georgie as she checks Elvis' airways and feels his ribs. Georgie and King start to scoop the sand up around Elvis and the young man as they lie on their backs, keeping them in place.

Georgie is trying to feel Elvis' ribs to ascertain the extent of the damage.

ELVIS:

(clearly badly winded and wracked with pain)

You reckon I'll be alright?

GEORGIE:

You weren't alright before you fell so that's unlikely. Just keep really still for me. okay.

ELVIS:

I weren't going to let him shoot you, Georgie.
Georgie flashes him a look.

KINGY:

He's got a pulse! His airways clear.

GEORGIE:

(looking at the desperate state of the
young man)

Kingy, will you just take over from me Okay. Keep his,
keep his head still. There you go..

James arrives on the beach and sprints towards them.

Music '30G11' out: 10:36:14

KINGY:

Got him.

FINGERS:

(examining the young man)

Suspected spinal and internal injuries.

GEORGIE:

Yeah.

FINGERS:

We've got a compound fracture to the left tib and fib.

GEORGIE:

Yeah.

JACKSON:

He's stable at the moment. But we need to make him my
priority. Give me a collar

GEORGIE:

Boss we need the Medivac now.

JAMES:

Already on it.

GEORGIE:

Okay.

JAMES:

How's Elvis?

GEORGIE:

(flatly)

He fell on top of this guy and this guy landed on the rocks.

She gives a little shake of the head.

JAMES:

BRAINS! NOW! ASAP! COME ON!

Some of the paras arrive carrying their injured comrade.

Georgie now has the entire situation in control.

The young man and Elvis are on spinal boards with neck braces. The Para is tourniquet-ed and sedated.

James and Osman are clearing the beach for the MERT helicopter to land.

JAMES:

Are you sure Elvis is alright to travel by road?

GEORGIE:

(nodding)

Yeah I'll go with him... till I drop him off at the hospital.

ELVIS:

(in pain)

For crying out loud I'm fine It's just a rib injury.

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

that... he'll

live to twat another day.

Music '30G11' in: 10:36:58

JAMES:

(calling across)

Let's go. All ready? Right Georgie.

GEORGIE:

Yeah.

IN:

The ambulance swings into the hospital. We see they are being escorted by another military vehicle containing Spanner, Spunky and Jackson.

IN:

Georgie stands with a Kenyan doctor, Duma, studying X-Rays. We see Elvis a little way off, Spanner, Spunky and Jackson by his side.
Music '30G11' out: 10:37:22

DUMA:

(studying the x-rays and flashing a look at Elvis)
Well, he's a very lucky man.
Georgie glances in Elvis' direction.

ELVIS:

Is he?

DUMA:

A fall like that could have killed you.

ELVIS:

Well here I am, alive and kicking.

GEORGIE:

(turning and looking at Elvis)
Only you could have took a fall like that and end up with sore ribs and bruises.
The doctor looks at her for a beat.

ELVIS:

X-rays show no fractures then?

DUMA:

Hairline fracture to seventh rib. We can give you some pain relief other than that. Rest up young man.

GEORGIE:

You so nearly died Elvis.

Elvis takes this in and nods.

ELVIS:

Thank you.

GEORGIE:

What for?

ELVIS:

Being concerned.

James and King arrive.

JAMES:

How is he doc?

DUMA:

It will be very painful for a few weeks...

GEORGIE:

Good.

DUMA:

(puzzled)

Pardon?

Music '30G12' in: 10:38:07

JAMES:

Language 10:

Elvis.

ELVIS:

(Looking at Georgie.)

Just trying to save a live, Captain.

James looks from Elvis to Georgie.

IN:

There are now several dozen heavily armed Kenyan troops guarding the hotel and beach - the military having replaced local security.

The hotel caterers have built a fire and are having a traditional Kenyan barbecue.

James and 2 section, the paras, Osman and his Kenyan soldiers and Elvis, Spunky, Spanner and

Jackson are eating a veritable meat feast.

Elvis is the 'guest of honour' and has been sat in a colonial style whicker seat/throne with a blanket on his knee. There is much laughing and high spirits.

ALL:

Background chatter

SPANNER:

As there's nothing wrong with you Elvis, you can get your own pudding.

Music '30G12' out: 10:38:32

ELVIS:

Yeah right, you can jog on mate... I'm in a bad way, I've got bad bruised ribs, ask the medic she'll tell you.

GEORGIE:

You made that poor kid break your fall.

ELVIS:

Blasphemy 10:

wouldn't go
amiss, would it Jesus!

JAMES:

Right guys, I would like us to show our appreciation to our Kenyan hosts... for their magnificent nay veritable feast.

They cheer and clap, the Kenyan chefs smile and bow.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Now I would like you to remember just how tasty this meal was because tomorrow you'll be back in Blighty queuing up at some miserable godforsaken chicken joint waiting for a take away in the rain.

A Kenyan waiter gleefully runs down from the hotel with a guitar for Elvis, to many cheers.

JAMES (CONT'D)

So to our chef's!

(everyone claps)

Elvis seeing as your guest of honour and to celebrate that you're actually still alive! You get to pick our first song.

ELVIS:

Oh pressured now!

JAMES:

Please if you get him to play Oasis I will chuck you off that cliff myself!

ELVIS:

Not leaving me much choice there Charlie will yer.

SPANNER:

What it gonna be?

ELVIS:

Oh go for erm.. The Kooks 'She Moves in Her Own Way.'

SPANNER starts playing and launches into an incredibly good version of The Kooks' Spanner,

Spunky and Jackson know this is their show stopper, set piece. They are the backing and back

with a raucous energy.

Singing 'She moves in her own way' in: 10:39:32

SPANNER & 2 SECTION (CONT'D)

(singing)

So at my show on Monday

I was hoping someday

You'd be on your way to better things

It's not about your make-up

Or how you try to shape up

To these tiresome paper dreams

Paper dreams, honey.

So wont you go far

Tell me you're a keeper

Not about to lie down for your cause

Cos you don't pull my strings

Cos I'm a better man

Moving on to better things

Well uh oh, oh I love her because she moves in her own way

Well uh oh, oh she came to my show just to hear about my day

And at the show on Tuesday

She was in her mindset

Tempered furs and spangled boots
Looks are deceiving
Make me believe it
And these tiresome paper dreams
Paper dreams, honey
Yeah

Elvis has flashed a couple of surreptitious looks at Georgie. Georgie stands quietly, pretending to be blas. and unimpressed.

GEORGIE:

(whispers to James)

I'm gonna go and chill in my room for a bit. Boss yeah.

JAMES:

(nodding)

Yeah of course get some rest and good work today,
Lane.

Georgie nods and heads off back up to the hotel.

2 SECTION

(singing)

So now you pour your heart out
You're telling me you're far out
You're not about to lie down for your cause
But you don't pull my strings
'Cos I'm a better man
Moving on to better things
Well oh oh, oh I love her because she moves in her own
way
Well oh oh, oh she came to my show just to hear about
my day

Music '30G13' in: 10:40:49

IN:

Georgie lies on her bed listening to the singing from the beach. She is thoughtful, pensive.

2 SECTION

(singing)

Yes I wish that we never made it
Through all the summers
Yes I wish that we never made it
Through all the summers
Yes I wish that we never made it
Through all the summers

But uh oh, I love her because she moves in her own way
But uh oh, she came to my show just to hear about my
day

Singing 'She moves in her own way' out: 10:41:27

IN:

Middle of the night. Georgie steps out onto her balcony. She looks out at the black sea. Moonlight and stars. Silence apart from the odd wild animal somewhere in the distance.

Georgie is about to turn around. We see Elvis on his balcony behind.

Music '30G13' out: 10:41:42

ELVIS:

(gently)

Don't turn around. Just listen.

Georgie freezes and stays looking out to sea.

Music '30G14' in: 10:42:35

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I loved you from the first moment I saw you and I'll love you till my very last.

Georgie almost gasps but tries to remain composed.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I wanted to marry you... I did. I wanted to turn up!

Georgie turns and looks at him for the first time and sees he is crying.

Georgie stares at Elvis.

ELVIS:

Suddenly this little girl walked into my life... this little girl I didn't even know existed. Debbie and I had been out a few times... which was fine, then I went on tour and met you and I texted her and told her that her and I were over. And I promise you the first time I knew anything about the baby was the knock at the door before our wedding.

Georgie stares in amazement/confusion.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I felt like... that one moment in my entire life had just flipped upside down... All I wanted to do was run to you and there I am with this baby in my arms and I felt like I had to step up to the plate. Take responsibility.

GEORGIE:

Language 10:

ELVIS:

Language 10:

sacrifice

you didn't I? I sacrificed the one thing I wanted more than anything in this world. Throwing you away to give this baby some sort of life. I thought I was doing my duty. Elvis is now weeping.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I was in agony George and I've been in agony ever since.

GEORGIE:

Why didn't she tell you she was pregnant?

ELVIS:

Because she knew I loved you.

GEORGIE:

And you texted her and told her did yer?

ELVIS:

Yes.

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGIE:

I'm so much happier without you, Elvis.

ELVIS:

Yeah well I'm happy for yer and your new boyfriend, your new life. I just needed you to know that I never meant to hurt you... let you down...

GEORGIE:

Are you and Debbie together?

Music '30G15' in: 10:44:56

ELVIS:

No... I have Laura whenever I can. She's my life now. I wanted to tell you Georgie... I did I tried to tell you...I just didn't know what to do. I was...

GEORGIE:

Weak. Was weak!

ELVIS:

I was gonna say lost. I just wi...

Elvis stops talking.

Music '30G14' out: 10:45:08

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I just wish that I could stop loving you.

Elvis heads back inside his room. Georgie turns and looks back out to sea.
Silence.

She turns and looks towards Elvis' room.

IN:

Elvis is lying on his back on his bed. Georgie comes in through the balcony windows.

GEORGIE:

(whispers)

You need to sit up... take the pressure from your chest.

Come on..

Georgie moves some pillows to support his head. He stares at her and reaches up and strokes

her face as she bends over him.

They kiss. It becomes increasingly impassioned.

IN:

The sun rises over a beautiful empty beach.

IN:

Georgie emerges from Elvis' room, looks out to sea before she heads back inside her own.

Music '30G15' out: 10:47:28

IN:

The bunting is out and the welcome home signs. We see Max and Grace outside checking

everything looks perfect. Georgie's sisters are putting the final touches to everything.

Cole steps out and surveys it.

GRACE:

Careful...

MAX:

Have you done that Marie?

MARIE:

Nearly.

GRACE:

Oh it looks brilliant...

MAX:

Where Jamie?

GRACE:

Oh he's inside I think
Max knocks on the window

LULU:

Is that high enough?

MARIE:

Let me see...

LULU:

Is that tight enough?

MAX:

(signaling to come out)
Jamie come on

MARIE:

Yeah, it looks fine, just tie it in a double knot.

COLE:

Have you finished? Let's have a look. Perfect. If a tad
American.

They laugh at him.

Music '30G16' in: 10:47:58

GRACE:

Oyi don't be so cheeky you.

COLE:

I'm joking it's great. I love it.

IN:

2 section and the paras are coming through the airport. We see James and King gathering their guys. James turns and sees Georgie.

JAMES:

Will you be glad to get home Kingy?

KINGY:

Yeah there's a couple of people that need a good visit.

JAMES:

Yeah.

(to King)

Right... Square these away and get them on the bus.

KING:

Right guys, grab your bags and let's go..

James heads over to Georgie.

Music '30G16' out: 10:48:35

JAMES:

Don't think you're always getting a car back to Manchester. Lane!

GEORGIE:

Boss.

She's quiet and thoughtful.

JAMES:

Your humanitarian tour. Lane. Something to tell the grandkids...

GEORGIE:

Oh yes.

JAMES:

(suddenly serious)

You okay?

Georgie nods.

GEORGIE:

Yeah, I'm just a bit knackered that's all.

JAMES:

We're off to Syria in five weeks time. I'd like you with us as our medic. Does that give you enough time to sort yourself out?

Fingers comes running over.

FINGERS:

Boss man, sorry, don't really like push it or anything but to save me heading back to the barracks farting about for a day, why don't I escort Lane back to Manchester?

JAMES:

Because Fingers, you're not on leave for another twenty four hours.

FINGERS:

Well I will kinda be on duty, be looking after Lane and she's dead vulnerable, aren't yer?

GEORGIE:

Oh yeah... very...

JAMES:

Look fall in line and leave her alone.

GEORGIE:

No to be fair I don't, honestly I don't mind. It's nice to have a bit of company.

James stares at her like she's mad. Fingers beams.

FINGERS:

(joyous)

Get in!

James nods his agreement. Georgie smiles. Fingers embraces her. Georgie looks at James. A

moment.

JAMES:

Are you mad?

FINGERS:

I'll meet you out front.

GEORGIE:

All right, see you in a bit.

Music '30G17' in: 10:49:28

JAMES:

Take care of yourself, Lane. Give me a ring in a couple of days time. In fact you can ring me any time you like. Twenty four seven. You know that don't you?

GEORGIE:

Yeah, thanks Boss.

JAMES:

You be all right
She nods

IN:

Max, Grace, Marie, Lulu and Cole are all waiting at the front of the house.

GRACE:

What did she say?

COLE:

Just going past the shops, she said.

GRACE:

Is that her?

MARIE:

We don't know what car she's in, do we!

LULU:

I think it is... It is...
A car pulls up and Georgie gets out.

MAX:

Come on. Family hug, eh! Welcome home kid. Where have you been?

GEORGIE:

Hiyah...

MAX:

I will give you a hand with that.
Cole moves forward and hugs Georgie, they kiss.

GEORGIE:

I missed you...
Marie notices Fingers hovering by the car.

GEORGIE:

(finally breaking from Cole)
You still here, Fingers?

FINGERS:

(laughing)
I know when I'm not wanted.

GEORGIE:

Sorry. Jay err Jamie this is Fingers he's Fellow Manc
from the platoon.

COLE:

How you doing mate?

FINGERS:

Nice to meet you.
Georgie sees Cole approaching her and wanting to help with the kit.

COLE:

Err... Cup of tea first?

FINGERS:

Yeah, yeah I won't say no to a brew, me.

GEORGIE:

All right, mum is the kettle on?

GRACE:

Course it is! Come on the love.
They laugh and head inside. Cole and Georgie exchange a glance, she smiles.
They are both
seemingly a tad nervous. He kisses her, but it feels slightly awkward and
they are both aware of
this. She strokes his back and they head into the house.

IN:

MANCHESTER. NIGHT
Establisher.

Georgie and Cole lie in bed together. Cole switches on the light.
Music '30G17' out: 10:51:44

COLE:

(whispers)

Why aren't you asleep?

GEORGIE:

Ummm? No... I'm too happy.

COLE:

You okay?

GEORGIE:

Why shouldn't I be?

COLE:

It must take some adjusting... even for a colossus like you.

GEORGIE:

You calling me fat?

COLE:

Strong.

He taps his head.

GEORGIE:

(warmly)

Language 10:

COLE:

You're safe now.

GEORGIE:

Am I?

COLE:

Of course. You don't think you are?

GEORGIE:

Ignore me.

COLE:

I didn't me too. I didn't mean to rush tonight.

GEORGIE:

Why would you say that?

COLE:

I just, I just want you with me.

GEORGIE:

I am with you.

COLE:

I know it's gonna take some time.

They kiss.

Music '30G18' in: 10:53:20

IN:

We see a queue of people coming through passport control. We see a businessman in a suit, smart. He bags are being checked by border control, we suddenly realise it is Abu.

BORDER CONTROL:

That's that one done. So it was the Addis Ababa flight, was it sir?

ABU:

Yes.

BORDER CONTROL:

Business or pleasure?

ABU:

I've been working for a charity. Visiting some outreach projects.

BORDER CONTROL:

(handing back the passport)

Very nice. Thank you, sir.

Abu smiles and coolly walks on.

IN:

We see Georgie, Grace and her sisters Marie and Lulu, heading excitedly

into the shopping
centre.

GIRLS:

(background chatter)

We sense someone is watching them.

Music '30G18' out: 10:53:56

Music 'Hard as hello' in: 10:53:55

IN:

Georgie and Grace sit opposite Marie and Lulu in an alcove, all tucking
into their food.

Georgie bursts her egg and the yellow of the yolk runs onto her bread.

GEORGIE:

(pointing to her plate, in ecstasy)

Oh this is so good!

GRACE:

You fill your boots love.

LULU:

We could come here for the wedding breakfast.

GRACE:

Blasphemy:

MARIE:

I shouldn't even be eating this. I'm gonna be so bloated!
And I intend to pull at your wedding.

GRACE:

Oh don't worry men aren't fussy at a weddings.

MARIE:

Language 10:

They all crack up.

GRACE:

No. I didn't mean that! I just meant, you know, with a free
bar and that...

GEORGIE:

Mum when you're in a hole, stop digging.

LULU:

Hold on, there gonna be a free bar? That doesn't sound very dad!

GEORGIE:

No cos my Jamie's paying, that's why.

Music '30G18' in: 10:54:30

More laughter.

Music 'Hard as hello' out: 10:54:33

IN:

Georgie is hugging her family goodbye and is about to get into the waiting cab.

GEORGIE:

Right. See you back at base camp, yeah.

GRACE:

Yeah give Jamie our love.

MARIE:

You not staying at his tonight?

GEORGIE:

Probably.

They giggle.

LULU:

Dirty mare.

GEORGIE:

Oy. Bye mumma.

GRACE:

Bye. Baba. Love you.

GEORGIE:

Love you.

GRACE:

See you later.

GEORGIE:

See yer

Georgie gets into the cab and waves as she heads off.

IN:

People are swarming off the train. Amongst the throng we see Abu.

IN:

Music '30G19' in: 10:55:04

Georgie walks over the bridge. She heads towards the bar she's meeting Cole in as her phone

rings. She sees it is Elvis. She hesitates then answers it.

Music '30G18' out: 10:55:09

GEORGIE:

(into phone)

Elvis. You can't keep...

She then sees Cole waving at her. She clicks off phone and heads towards Cole

On the bridge Georgie and Cole are hugging.

GEORGIE:

Hi.

COLE:

Hey.

They kiss

COLE (CONT'D)

Everything alright?

GEORGIE:

Yes massively! Just had a big fry up with the family so all is well in the world!

They laugh. Georgie realises what she has just said and slightly blushes. A train travels across the bridge.

IN:

Abu looks out of the window and we realise he is in Manchester! Abu takes out his phone and sends a text.

Music '30G21' in: 10:56:05

Music '30G19' out: 10:56:07

NEXT TIME:

IN:

Georgie sits up with a start, as if breaking the surface, breathing desperately, she gulps in air.

IN:

Cole and James are meeting together.

COLE:

Georgie shouldn't be contemplating going on tour. She needs complete rest.

IN:

Elvis and Georgie sit on a park bench.

GEORGIE:

(slightly crumbling)

I'm seeing people that aren't there...

IN:

Georgie is running through the streets towards her house. She stops and looks into a shop window. She sees her reflection and suddenly behind her she thinks she sees Abu.

IN:

Georgie sits with James. Several other officers from CTC are in attendance. Brigadier Baxter has arrived from London and he too sits facing them. Baxter is playing footage they all watch of CCTV footage of Heathrow arrivals. It is Abu.

BAXTER:

Raynott re-entered the country on August the Twenty Eighth.

IN:

Georgie and Elvis together.

GEORGIE:

Do they think... he's planning something on home soil?

IN:

Georgie and Cole are watching the ducks on the lake.

COLE:

Did anything happen between you and Elvis out there?

GEORGIE:

Jamie... No.

IN:

Georgie watches Elvis with Debbie and Laura, happy families?

IN:

Elvis has caught up with Georgie..

ELVIS:

I do love you, y'know...

IN:

We see Abu emerge from a building with al-Shwadify and another two individuals, Naazir and Ike.

Abu looks about somewhat furtively as al-Shwadify and Naazir.

ELVIS (V.O.)

The terror threat is now been escalated to Critical...
attack expected imminently.

IN:

A bus has been stopped, armed officers approach.

IN:

Georgie underwater, struggling with someone..

IN:

Abu holds a gun to Georgie's head.

IN:

Georgie Lane

MICHELLE KEEGAN:

Elvis Harte

LUKE PASQUALINO:

Jackson

JACK PARRY-JONES

Doctor

JENNY WAMBAA:

Captain James

BEN ALDRIDGE:

Dangleberries

LAWRENCE WALKER:

Brains

SIMON LENNON:

Sergeant King

ROLAN BELL:

Fingers

SEAN WARD:

Monk

SEAN SAGAR:

Major Hare

TOM FAIRFOOT:

Captain Payne

MATT NEWMAN:

Dr Jamie Cole

ROYCE PIERRESON:

Captain Osman

ANTHONY OSEYEMI:

Spanner

MARK ARMSTRONG:

Spunky

JED O'HAGAN

Gaani

SIZWESANDILE MNISI

Nafula

YUSRA WARSAMA:

Grace Lane

ANGELA LONSDALE:

Max Lane

SEAN GILDER:

Doctor Duma

MICHELLE ASANTE:

Marie Lane

LINZEY COCKER:

Lulu Lane

MOLLY WRIGHT:

Border Control

PAUL SLOSS:

Abu Jaseer

MICHAEL JAMES:

1st Assistant Director

TOM WHITE:

2nd Assistant Director

JADE FORTUNE:

Crowd Coordinator

PORTIA CELE:

3rd Assistant Director

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Floor Runners

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DIT:

PETER NIELSEN:

Grip

STEPHEN KNIPE:

Best Boy Grip

VINNIE VANACORE:

Assistant Grips

LUNGA FUNDA:

SAKHELE TOMOSE:

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Music '30G21' out: 10:57:08