1/1. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 1930

[OPEN ON A GLITTERING DIAMOND

THERE IS NO SCENE 2A.

THERE IS NO SCENE 2B.

1/3. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 1935

[ANNA IS AT THE CORNER OF THE CARRIAGE, TRYING TO IGNORE **NELSON** [ABOUT HER AGE, ATTRACTIVE AND FULL OF HIMSELF] , SITTING OPPOSITE, TRYING TO CHAT HER UP]

NELSON: What is it you do?

ANNA: I'd like to read this if you don't mind.

NELSON: I'm a musician. Do you like jazz?

[ANNA TRIES TO IGNORE HIM]

NELSON: I'm in a band. Got a regular slot at The Warehouse, in Holby. Do you ever go?

[ANNA SLINGS HIM A DEAFY, SHE CLOCKS FIN COMING ALONG THE CARRIAGE AND RAISES HER MAGAZINE ONCE MORE, HIDING HER PRESENCE. FIN IS MAKING HIS WAY SLOWLY DOWN THE CARRIAGE, WHICH IS BUSY. HE HAS TO STOP TO LET PEOPLE PAST. HE IS ON HIS MOBILE, OBLIVIOUS, SMILING TO HIMSELF]

FIN: I'm nearly there. Just be patient.

[HE WALKS THE LENGTH OF THE CARRIAGE, WITHOUT SEEING ANNA. WE SEE THE CARRIAGE IS PACKED [INCLUDING CHARACTERS WE WILL MEET LATER ON, BUT WE DO NOT DWELL ON ANY OF THEM - MAGGIE, PAUL, DAVID, PAUL'S MUM AND DAD. RODDY, AHEAD OF COMFORT, GOING OUT THE CARRIAGE TOWARDS THE BUFFET]

GO BACK TO ANNA.]

NELSON: I could get you in. Guest tickets. What you doing this Thursday?

[HER MOBILE RINGS. SHE WELCOMES THE INTERRUPTION]

ANNA: [TO NELSON] It's my boyfriend. [INTO PHONE: HER TONE CONCERNED] Hi Merlin. Still in shock? [WHISPERED] We should

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LONG ONE: BUT SHE WILL KNOW IT OFF BY HEART. IT MIGHT SOUND LIKE BABBLING.]

COMFORT: Lord hear my voice. Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication. If thou O

[BUT NO-ONE IS LISTENING. FIN JUMPS UP, GRABS ON, PULLS HIMSELF UP THEN REACHES DOWN TO PULL COMFORT UP.

[CUT TO:]

1/5. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 1955

[AS COMFORT AND FINLAY EMERGE FROM THE CARRIAGE THEY GET A GLIMPSE OF THE DEVASTATION OUTSIDE, DEBRIS, LUGGAGE, BITS OF METAL STREWN ON THE GROUND, PEOPLE ALREADY STARTING TO WANDER ABOUT, CRYING, SHOUTING NAMES, SHOUTING FOR HELP.

FIN IS IN CONTROL, THEY ARE ABOUT TO JUMP WHEN A MAN SHOVES THEM ROUGHLY ASIDE AND JUMPS. THE MAN LETS OUT A YELL AS HE GOES OVER ON HIS LEG.

FIN JUMPS DOWN WITH CARE, FOLLOWED BY COMFORT WHOM HE CATCHES IN HIS ARMS. HE SEES THE MAN CLUTCHING HIS LEG. HE GENTLY SITS COMFORT DOWN]

FIN: Just stay there. I'll be right back.

[SHE OBEYS, STILL DAZED. FIN MOVES TO THE MAN WITH THE BROKEN LEG AND EXAMINES IT.]

FIN: It's broken. Don't try and move. Just stay still.

[HE SEES A MAN WITH A PHONE]

MAN: That's right. A train crash ….. I'm fine, Emma.

[FIN GRABS THE PHONE]

FIN: Sorry. I'm a paramedic. [HE DIALS.] Hello ambulance control. This is Finlay Newton from

FIN: Ambulances are on their way.

[SHE JUMPS UP]

COMFORT: We need to help.

FIN:

FIN: Ambulances are on their way. Try and get people to wait in one area. Keep talking to them. Reassuring them. [TO PEOPLE GETTING OUT] Help is on the way.

[COMFORT GOES TO WHERE AMANDA SITS ON THE GROUND, HER LEFT ANKLE IS FRACTURED. A HIGH HEEL SHOE STILL ON HER FOOT, THE HEEL SNAPPED.]

AMANDA: [BIT DAZED.] Teach me to wear these

1/6. INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT. 2005

[BEX AT HER DESK, WITH A PILE OF GLOSSY MAGAZINES, SHE IS GLANCING THROUGH ONE OF THEM, NOT AWARE TESS HAS APPROACHED]

TESS: If you could let people know the waiting time is now four hours.

[BEX LOOKS UP, TESS NODS TO THE MAGAZINE]

TESS: I realize you're busy.

BEX: I've brought my old magazines to put in reception. [UNFAZED, SHE HOLDS ONE UP TO TESS] What do you make of Posh in that outfit? With all her money you'd think she could -

[PHONE RINGS, TESS WAITS PATIENTLY, READY TO TEAR A STRIP OFF BEX WHEN SHE COMES OFF]

BEX: Holby ED. [THIS IS THE AMBULANCE CONTROL MANAGER. I NEED TO SPEAK TO THE SENIOR NURSE IN CHARGE.] She's a bit busy at the moment, can I ask what it's concerning? [WE NEED TO INVOKE A MAJAX.] Sorry, a May Jack? What is that?

[REALISING, TESS SNATCHES THE PHONE FROM BEX.]

TESS: Give me the phone.

BEX: Ow!

TESS: Hello this is Tess Bateman, Emergency Department Sister. [THERE'S BEEN A TRAIN CRASH JUST OUTSIDE HOLBY. WE NEED TO INVOKE A MAJAX. HOLBY GENERAL IS DESIGNATED RECEIVING HOSPITAL.] Do we know how many casualties? [NO FIRM NUMBERS

1/7. INT. ED. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2007

[ROXY IS NOW WITH **ALAN** [GOOD LOOKING, YOUNG] HE HAS HIS SHIRT OFF, REVEALING AN AMAZING SIX PACK. HE IS WEARING TRACK SUIT BOTTOMS AND TRAINERS]

ROXY: You must work out a lot.

ALAN: Four or five times a week? You?

ROXY:

1/8. INT. CARRIAGE D. NIGHT. 2020

[COMFORT AND FIN ARE NOW INSIDE THE CARRIAGE. IT IS UPRIGHT BUT SEATS ARE UPTURNED, LUGGAGE STREWN AROUND, TABLES UPROOTED ETC.

FIN IS WITH A MAN WITH FACIAL CUTS, EXAMINING HIS LEG. HE HAS A NASTY COMPOUND FRACTURE.]

FIN: I'm a paramedic. Don't try and move. Stay still, I'll come back to you.

[GO TO: COMFORT WITH AN ELDERLY MAN, WELL-DRESSED, FLOWER IN HIS LAPEL. HIS BREATHING VERY FAINT. SHE TAKES HIS PULSE. SUDDENLY HE GRIPS HER HAND]

ELDERLY MAN: Elsie, is that you?

[COMFORT TAKES A MOMENT]

COMFORT: Yes.

[HE SMILES AND IS STILL. SHE TAKES HIS PULSE AGAIN. IT IS GONE. COMFORT TAKES A MOMENT. FIN UP TO HER]

FIN: Is he dead?

COMFORT: Yes.

[COMFORT MAKES THE CROSS OVER HIM, INSTINCTIVELY, SECOND NATURE. THEN MOVES ON - SEES PEOPLE TRYING TO MOVE A TROLLEY AND GOES OVER. THE TROLLEY IS NOW MOVED. UNDER IT IS A GIRL, IN RAILWAY UNIFORM, LYING ON HER BACK. PAPER CUPS, MONEY, CRISPS, TRODDEN IN SANDWICHES ALL OVER THE GROUND. WE SEE FIERY RED WOUNDS ON HER ARMS, NECK AND FACE. SHE IS MOANING IN PAIN.]

COMFORT: She's been scalded.

1/9. EXT. ABOVE CRASH SITE NIGHT 2027

[MOVING AMBULANCE. NIKKI DRIVING. LUKE BESIDE HER. AHEAD THE CRASH, LARGE NUMBERS OF PASSENGERS MILLING AROUND.]

NIKKI: Oh…my… God…

[FIN, FILTHY, COVERED IN BLOOD, RACES UP THE EMBANKMENT STEPS AND WAVES THEM DOWN.]

LUKE: [ASTONISHED] It's Fin.

[THEY GET OUT. FIN THROWS OPEN THE DOORS]

FIN: We're triaging as fast as we can. God knows how many more trapped inside. We've got a little boy with severe respiratory distress. We need some equipment as soon as.

[HE GRABS THE OXYGEN AND RUNS.]

[CUT TO:]

1/9B. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2029

[NIKKI AND LUKE ARE MAKING THEIR DOWN THE EMBANKMENT STAIRCASE AND INTO THE CRASH SITE. THERE IS NOW A THRONG OF PEOPLE ROUND THEM, ALL TALKING AT ONCE - ATTRACTED BY THE UNIFORMS. THEY TRY AND FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH AFTER FINLAY.]

LUKE: Please stay calm, everyone. Help is on the way.

NIKKI: Please, let us through.

[MORE SIRENS. RELIEF AS TWO OTHER AMBULANCES AND ONE OR TWO FIRE ENGINES APPEAR ABOVE.]

[CUT TO:]

[JOSH SURVEYS THE PEOPLE, ON THE

Episode 1

ALAN: Here's my number, in case you change your mind about the gym.

[ROXY SEES TESS GLARING AT HER]

ROXY: No, it's all right. Thanks all the same.
.

[TESS MOVES AWAY, ROUND TO ADMIN WHERE THE TEAM ARE ASSEMBLING, READY TO LEAVE, GETTING THEIR JACKETS AND MAJOR ACCIDENT BAGS. CHARLIE IS ADDRESSING THEM AS HE PUTS ON HIS FLUORESCENT JACKET]

LARA: [ASIDE TO CHARLIE] Feel good to be getting back into the field, Charlie?

CHARLIE: I was in the field when you were doing your O-levels.

[HARRY HAS OVERHEARD]

HARRY: Good luck everyone. Take care out there.

[HE TENSES WHEN SHE SEES SIMON APPROACH FROM RECEPTION. TESS UP TO HIM]

TESS: This area is staff only.

SIMON: I'm Doctor Kaminski. I was called.

TESS: It was good of you to come in.

SIMON: [SARCASTIC] I could hardly keep away.

[TESS TAKES IN HIS TONE. SMILES SWEETLY.]

TESS: You're as lovely as everyone says.

SIMON: [MIFFED] And you are?

CHARLIE:

[SIMON NODS. TESS MOVES AWAY. HARRY PULLS HIM ASIDE]

HARRY: I remain to be convinced of whether you're fit to work in my department. But that's a decision that's been taken out of my hands. Just pitch in and do your job like the rest of us.

[SIMON BRISTLES, HARRY MOVES AWAY]

SIMON Nice welcome.

CHARLIE: What did you expect?

SIMON: Some support from my colleague

ANNA: Stay still! Calm down. [HE LOOKS AT HER - EYES WILD. SHE FORCES HERSELF

1/14. INT. STAFF ROOM. NIGHT. 2047

[HARRY THERE ON HIS OWN, WATCHING THE TV SCREEN]

TV ANCHOR: We're receiving the first pictures of the crash site, a remote area, approximately twenty miles North-East of Holby. Emergency teams are arriving and we are awaiting reports on the number of casualties.

[HARRY CHECKS HIS WATCH. HE TAKES A BOTTLE FROM HIS POCKET, TAKES A PILL AND DRINKS FROM THE TAP. HE TENSES AS SIMON COMES IN. THEY BARELY GLANCE AT EACH OTHER. HARRY MOVES OUT PAST HIM, WITHOUT A WORD

SIMON LOOKS UP AT THE TV SCREEN…]

[CUT TO]

1/16. EXT. CCS SITE. NIGHT. 2110

[PEOPLE LYING ON THE GROUND. PARAMEDICS TENDING TO THEM. PEOPLE CRYING, COMFORTING EACH OTHER ETC.

THE CCS TENT FINISHES GOING UP. JOSH OVER SEEING, HE LOOKS UP AS THE HELICOPTER HOVERS OVERHEAD, IT'S ROTORS A RHYTHMIC BEAT. MIKE WITH HIM - THEY ADDRESS THE ASSEMBLED.]

[CHARLIE, LARA AND SOME OF THE MEDICAL TEAM APPROACH JOSH.]

LARA: Are there still people trapped inside?

JOSH: [TO CHARLIE.] If your team can work from the clearing station. My guys and the fire crews will bring them to you.

CHARLIE: Sounds good. Let's get to it.

[CHARLIE GOES TO LEAD HIS TEAM AWAY. LARA TENSES. CRIES OF "HELP" FROM INSIDE THE CARRIAGE]

LARA: We can do more down there, surely?

JOSH: We'll bring them to you. I don't want anyone going anywhere without my instructions.

[AS LARA THINKS ABOUT ARGUING, FINLAY AND COMFORT SUDDENLY APPEAR AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS - WITH RODDY ON A SPINAL BOARD. JOSH'S VOICE TRAILS OFF WHEN HE SEES FIN.]

FIN: Hey! Someone give us a hand over here.

COMFORT: Lara! Over here!

[LARA LOOKS AT JOSH AND THEN COMES RUNNING. JOSH BEHIND HER.

FIREFIGHTERS ARE NOW ASSISTING THEM TO GET RODDY ACROSS.]

COMFORT: We found him in the carriage. A penetrating chest wound. We've attached a monitor and put lines in. Query tension?

[A GURGLING SOUND FROM WHAT IS LEFT OF HER MOUTH. NIKKI INSERTS A GUEDELL AIRWAY.

GO TO LUKE, JOINING DAVID, WHO IS YELLING AS FIREMEN MOVE STUFF FROM ROUND HIM]

DAVID: Roddy! Roddy!

LUKE: We've got you. It's going to be all right.

[SEAT BACK IS MOVED. LUKE SEES

1/18. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2120

[CLOSE ON THE FACE OF A YOUNG LAD, 13, PAUL. HE IS MOTIONLESS AS THE ACTIVITY GOES ON AROUND HIM. FACE WASHED BY THE SWEEPING LIGHTS. HE'S GUARDING HIS LEFT ARM. HE STANDS OUTSIDE THE DOORWAY TO THE CCS - LOOKING IN. NUMB. WATCHING, COMFORT HEADS PAST HIM INTO THE TENT AND WE -]

[CUT TO:]

COMFORT: Someone was looking out for us - I was on the train too.

[NIKKI ENTERS WITH N/S PARAMEDIC AND MAGGIE. CHARLIE UP TO HER.]

NIKKI: Unknown female, late teens. Significant head and facial injuries. Guedell airway inserted. Tachycardic.

[LARA UP. SHE IS ALL OVER IT. SHE LISTENS TO MAGGIE'S CHEST.]

LARA: Her air entry's not great. Respiratory distress. We're going to need to do an RSI.

[CHARLIE LOOKS AT MAGGIE SADLY AS LARA MAKES PREPARATIONS TO INTUBATE. CHARLIE KNOWS THAT THIS IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT AND THAT LARA'S NOT EXPERIENCED ENOUGH - SHE'S RUNNING ON ADRENALINE.]

CHARLIE: Nice and gently, Lara.

LARA: Can you get me the etomodate and sux?

CHARLIE: We've got a lot more to deal with.

[LARA PAUSES. LOOKS TO CHARLIE.]

CHARLIE: Leave this one for the anaesthetist. There's plenty more people who could use your help

[LARA KNOWS HE'S RIGHT.]

LARA: [CALLING] Dean, we need you over here now?

[DEAN, THE N/S ANAESTHETIST HEADS OVER. GO WITH NIKKI AS SHE HEADS BACK OUT.]

[CUT TO:]

1/20. EXT. CRASH SITE/OUTSIDE CCS. NIGHT. 2125

[AS NIKKI EXITS SHE BUMPS INTO PAUL, STILL STOOD, WATCHING THROUGH THE DOOR.]

NIKKI: You can't stand here…

PAUL: I need to find someone.

NIKKI: Who are you looking for?

PAUL: My mum and dad.

NIKKI: Come with me. I'll show you where to go.

[HE SEES SOME YELLOW DISPOSAL BAGS ON A TABLE.]

PAUL: What are those bags for. Dead people?

NIKKI: Come on. Your folks will be worried about you.

PAUL: Do you see a lot of dead people?

NIKKI: Come on, I'll take you somewhere safe and get you checked out.

[SHE REACHES FOR HIS HAND, HE PULLS AWAY]

PAUL: No. I've got to find my Dad. He'll be looking for me.

[HE HAS SHOT OFF BEFORE SHE CAN PROTEST]

[CUT TO:]

1/21. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2127

[FIREMEN ARE HAND CLEARING DEBRIS FROM PEOPLE STILL TRAPPED. A GENERATOR AND EQUIPMENT IS BEING MOVED IN.

GO TO ANNA AND NELSON, TRAPPED AS BEFORE. FARTHER ALONG THE CARRIAGE.]

ANNA: Talk me through from your toes to your head and tell me where you've got pain.

NELSON: Why?

ANNA: Humour me. I'm a nurse. It's what I do.

NELSON: I've got this whacking great bit of metal through my shoulder.

ANNA: I asked you to start at your toes. Can you move them?

NELSON: Yes.

ANNA: Can you feel your legs?

NELSON: I can feel yours, which is more to the point.

[A WEE GLEAM IN HIS EYE]

ANNA: [INTERRUPTING] You don't give up, do you?

NELSON: God loves a trier. Are you okay? I'm not hurting you.

ANNA: You're the least of my worries right now.

[FURTHER DOWN THE CARRIAGE NIKKI COMES IN, SEES TWO FIREMEN MOVING A TABLE, A N/S PARAMEDIC IS WITH HER. UNDER IT IS A WOMAN, HER NECK BROKEN IN THE IMPACT.]

[SHE HAS ABRASIONS AND A BIT OF SWELLING DOWN ONE SIDE OF HER FACE AND NECK. SHE IS WEARING A BLUE JUMPER AND A GOLD CHAIN WITH "DEBBIE" ON IT - PAUL'S MUM. NIKKI KNEELS BESIDE HER AND PERFORMS A JAW THRUST. SHE FEELS FOR HER PULSE. SHE'S DEAD]

NIKKI: [TURNING TO N/S PARAMEDIC] Have you got a triage card?

[THE N/S PARAMEDIC HANDS OVER A TRIAGE CRUCIFORM, NIKKI FOLDS IT TO BLACK.]

[ANNA'S POV - THROUGH THE TWISTED METAL SHE CAN SEE A GLIMPSE OF HER FRIEND.]

ANNA: [SHOUTS] Nikki … Nikki …

[BUT THE MINUTE SHE OPENS HER MOUTH THE GENERATOR STARTS.

SHE LETS HER HEAD FALL BACK, EXHAUSTED, TRYING TO FIGHT DOWN A FEELING OF RISING PANIC.]

[CUT TO:]

1/22. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2130

[EMPTY DEPARTMENT. THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM. SIMON IN QUIET MOMENT WITH HARRY]

HARRY:0 G[(HA)46G627(AL)13(M)9( )] TJHA

1/23. INT. LONG CORRIDOR. NIGHT. 2145

[TWO PARAMEDICS HAVE ARRIVED WITH RODDY. THEY ARE AT THE TRIAGE DESK WHERE THE N/S DOCTOR IS QUICKLY CHECKING RODDY'S TRIAGE CARD WHILST BEX AND THE N/S NURSE BUSY THEMSELVES PASSING OVER A SET OF NOTES (WITH AN M.I. NUMBER) AND GETTING A WRIST BAND ON HIM.

SIMON MOVES IN TO TAKE CHARGE AS THE PARAMEDICS ARE WAVED ON TOWARDS RESUS. ROXY IS WITH HIM THEY.]

SIMON: What have we got?

PARAMEDIC: Left-sided penetrating chest wound. Tension pneumothorax, decompressed at the scene, chest drain inserted. Resp rate 20, pulse 110.

[THEY CRASH INTO RESUS. TESS IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW THEM BUT IS CAUGHT BY GEOFF, 40S. HE IS AGITATED, WORRIED.]

GEOFF: Amanda Belling…she was definitely on the train. And I've tried the mobile - she's not answering.

TESS: I'm sorry, sir, you need to go to the relatives liaison area and wait for news there.

GEOFF: Can you check for me…it's not like her. She'd let me know…oh God, if anything's happened…

TESS: I wouldn't have that information, sir. Please - can you go to the relatives designated area… [SHE NODS TO A N/S SECURITY GUARD.] Can you show this gentleman where he needs to wait? Thanks.

[GO WITH AS SHE MOVES THROUGH TO RESUS]

[CUT TO:]

1/23A. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. CONTINUOUS

[RODDY IS NOW ON A RESUS TROLLEY. THE PARAMEDICS EXIT. ROXY IS FINISHING OFF HOOKING HIM UP TO MONITORS. N/S STAFF WORK AROUND HIM ALSO.]

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1/25. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2150

[LUKE AND N/S PARAMEDIC GETTING SOMEONE ON TO A STRETCHER AS FIREMEN DRILL. THEY ARE FURTHER DOWN THE CARRIAGE, NEARER TO ANNA. SHE STRAINS TO SEE.]

NELSON: I'm not feeling too clever…

ANNA: They'll be with us any second. You're just after sympathy anyway.

NELSON: Would that work? You hear about it don't you, people meet in things like this and then next thing you know, they're madly in love…

ANNA: You're unbelievable.

NELSON: How serious is this bloke of yours?

ANNA: It's ….. complicated.

NELSON: What? Because you're pregnant?

[ANNA IS PUZZLED. HOW DOES HE KNOW? THEN SHE REMEMBERS THE

LUKE: Anna!

ANNA: Luke. Thank god. [TO NELSON.] We'll be okay now.

NELSON: Just get us out!

LUKE: Soon as we can.

[CUT TO:]

CHEST. TESS AND AN N/S ANAESTHETIST ARE WITH HER.]

TESS: Young woman. Serious head and facial injuries. Intubated, fluids and 10 mgs of morphine at the scene.

[SIMON CONDUCTS A QUICK PRIMARY ON HER. HE LIFTS A DRESSING TO HAVE A QUICK PEEK UNDERNEATH - NASTY!]

SIMON: I want head, chest and pelvis films. [TO ANAESTHETIST] I'll be with you when the

[HARRY LEAVES THE NEEDLE STICKING OUT OF RODDY'S CHEST AS HE STANDS CLEAR. SIMON APPLIES THE PADDLES AND SHOCKS RODDY.]

DAVID: [SCREAMING] Roddy! Get me off this thing, I want to be with my son!

TESS: The doctors are doing everything they can. I need you to be still, David.

ROXY: [OF RODDY] Still in VT.

[THE SPINAL BOARD HAS BEEN PULLED CLEAR OF DAVID.]

TESS: Back on three - one, two, three.

[DAVID IS ROLLED BACK.]

DAVID: No I need to see! Let me see him.

HARRY-(B)-7(n)-1-ET(L)11()-3(HO)12()-9(S)-3(P)-EMC /ehrek SIMONmy son! SIN/ET(L)11NUD:

SIMON: Clear.

[SIMON SHOCKS HIM AGAIN.]

ROXY: Back in to sinus rhythm.

HARRY: [FEELS FOR A PULSE] Weak output.

[HARRY GOES TO DRAWPULS8E.Ere 0 1 D6(F)- 0 1 ( )-9(S)-

1/27. EXT. CRASH SITE. TUNNEL ENTRANCE. NIGHT. 2156

[COMFORT, FIN AND N/S FIREMEN AND PARAMEDICS ARE WAITING OUTSIDE CARRIAGE B WHICH IS HALF-IN, HALF-OUT OF THE TUNNEL. MIKE IS COMING OFF HIS RADIO.]

MIKE: [INTO RADIO] Okay, Hannah, I'll be up in five minutes to make the hand-over to the Commander.

JOSH: First two carriages just about cleared. I've still got some casualties in that one [C]. We need to get into this tunnel.

MIKE: Not yet. The carriage in there isn't safe - I can't let you in until it's been secured. We're waiting for big props. [SHOUTS TO N/S FIREMAN] Robbie, I want you over here, now. [TO JOSH] You can start this carriage [B]. Work from this end.

JOSH: You hear that, everybody. Start this carriage now. By the time we get through that the engineers should be here.

[COMFORT AND FIN ARE THE FIRST TO GO IN BEHIND N/S FIRE FIGHTERS.]

[CUT TO:]

HARRY: He’s relatively stable at the moment but he is still seriously unwell.

DAVID: I need to go with him.

[SIMON STILL WORKING BEHIND. HE’S MANAGED TO CLIP ONE OF THE VESSELS BUT THE SECOND IS PROVING MORE DIFFICULT.]

HARRY: You need treatment yourself, Mr.

1/29. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2201

[WE FOLLOW FIN AND COMFORT IN. ALL THE WALKING WOUNDED ARE NOW OUT. THIS CARRIAGE IS UPRIGHT, BUT THE DEVASTATION IS MORE INTENSE. PRACTICALLY ALL THE SEATS AND TABLES ARE UPROOTED. LIMBS CAN BE SEEN STICKING OUT OF THE DEBRIS. EVERYONE HERE IS INJURED OR TRAPPED. EMERGENCY WORKERS WITH THEM. WE GO TO **JASON**, CROUCHED BESIDE HIS WIFE **RACHEL**, [BOTH EARLY TWENTIES: SHE IS IN FULL BLOWN PREGNANCY]. SHE IS ON HER BACK, A TABLE CRUSHED ON TOP OF HER, TRAPPING HER UPPER THIGHS, MORE DEBRIS ON TOP. HE SEES EMERGENCY SERVICES ARRIVE.]

JASON: It's all right, darling. They're here now. Everything's going to be all fine. [TO COMFORT AND FIN] Over here. Quickly!

[IN BG. OTHER PARAMEDICS DEALING WITH THE INJURED. FIREMEN STARTING TO CLEAR DEBRIS ETC.

COMFORT AND FIN COME OVER. THEY SHARE A LOOK WHEN THEY SEE SHE IS PREGNANT. COMFORT CROUCHES BESIDE HER]

JASON: What kept you? I've been calling and calling for help.

COMFORT: What's your name, sweetheart?

RACHEL: Rachel.

COMFORT: Okay, Rachel - I'm Comfort and this is Fin. We're going to get you out.

FIN: When is the baby due?

JASON: Two weeks.

RACHEL: I can't feel my legs!

[NELSON WINCES IN PAIN. LUKE ABOUT TO PUT A MASK ON HIM.

LUKE: Have a toke on that. It'll help.

NELSON: No. See to Anna first.

LUKE: Do as you're told.

THERE IS NO SCENE 32.

1/33. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2208

[DAVID NOW HAS IODINE DRESSINGS ON HIS WRISTS. HARRY IS WITH DAVID EXPLAINING ABOUT THE COURSE OF TREATMENT HE WILL NEED. BUT DAVID ISN'T LISTENING, INTENT ON RODDY AS HE IS WHEELED OUT PAST HIM. THERE IS A HEAVY PRESENCE OF N/S DOCTORS, LOOKING ON.]

HARRY: Both of your wrists are going to need an operation to fix them, but you could be waiting some time, I'm afraid.

DAVID: Where are they taking him?

HARRY: The surgeons are moving him to theatre.

[GO TO SIMON AND ROXY. SIMON FINALLY GETS THE VESSEL CLIPPED.]

SIMON: [SUCCESS, OF THE BLOOD VESSEL] Got it - finally!

[MONITOR BLEEPS.]

ROXY: She's bradycardic, pulse 40.

SIMON: Damn it. She's still bleeding out. [SIMON CHECKS MAGGIE'S PUPILS - ONE IS BIGGER THAN THE OTHER.] Get me 500 micrograms of atropine.

[N/S DOCTORS GATHER ROUND FOR THE ACTION. TESS CLAPS HER HANDS FOR ATTENTION]

TESS: Can I ask everyone not directly involved in the Major Incident plan to leave the department. This isn't a spectator sport.

[CUT TO:]

1/34. INT. STAFFROOM. NIGHT. 2210

[BEX AND OTHER STAFF WATCH THE TELEVISION COVERAGE OF THE CRASH SITE, TRANSFIXED. *NEWS FOOTAGE TO BE SHOT AS REQUIRED.*]

[CUT TO:]

1/35. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2211

[JOSH STANDS WITH LUKE - JOSH IS NOW WEARING A ‘SECTOR

[THE FIRE CREW MOVE A PIECE OF WRECKAGE AND LUKE BENDS TO LOOK. HIS VIEW ISN'T CLEAR - BUT WE SEE ENOUGH TO KNOW ANNA'S BLEEDING, THAT ONE OF HER LEGS IS A MESS.]

LUKE: [TO N/S PARAMEDIC.] Go and see if we can get a medic in here.

[HE NODS AND GOES. ANNA IS CONCERNED.]

ANNA: What is it?

NELSON: What's going on? What's wrong? Anna?

[ANNA JUST LOOKS AT LUKE, WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY…]

LUKE: It looks like your legs have taken a bit of a battering. [LIGHT] You'll be alright, you just might have to cancel your ballet lessons for a few weeks.

[ON LUKE CONCERNED.]

[CUT TO:]

1/36. INT. ED. CUBICLE/ADMIN. NIGHT. 2213

[AMANDA, FED UP, WATCHES AS TESS IS ON THE PHONE]

TESS: Thanks for letting us know, Josh ….. We're bearing up. How about you? …..

[TESS'S ATTENTION IS IMMEDIATELY CAUGHT AS TWO N/S PORTERS WHEEL GEOFF IN. HIS MOUTH IS DROOPING ON HIS LEFT-HAND SIDE AND HE HAS LEFT ARM WEAKNESS. TESS MOVES OVER, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN SAY ANYTHING SHE HEARS A SCREAM]

AMANDA: Geoff?

GEOFF: A … man …. da….

[SHE SEES GEOFF'S DISTORTED MOUTH]

AMANDA: What's wrong with him?

TESS: [TO THE PORTERS] Take him to cubicle one.

[SHE PUSHES AHEAD WITH GEOFF, PAST AMANDA]

AMANDA: [CONCERNED] What's happening? Is he alright?

[CUT TO:]

1/37. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2215

[SIMON FINISHES TYING OFF THE BLOOD VESSELS (I.E. CLIPS NOW REMOVED). ROXY IS CHECKING THE MONITORS. IN THE BACKGROUND HARRY IS CHECKING MAGGIE'S FILMS.]

ROXY: Pulse is dropping.

[SIMON FEELS FOR A PULSE.]

SIMON: Can't feel an output. Can we have some adrenaline and start CPR.

[SIMON BEGINS CHEST COMPRESSIONS. HARRY APPROACHES AS ROXY RETURNS WITH THE ADRENALINE.]

HARRY: Time to stop.

[SIMON GOES TO ADMINISTER THE ADRENALINE, HARRY PUTS A HAND UP TO STOP HIM.]

HARRY: I'm calling it, Simon. Can you all stop please?

[HE PULLS SIMON ASIDE, INDICATES THE X-RAY]

HARRY: Did you look at these?

SIMON: I didn't have time.

HARRY: She has severe head and facial injuries with a probably intercranial bleed. She's fractured C2 which has displaced and probably transected the spinal chord. You do your best for the most, this one's a no-hoper.

[ROXY LOOKS AT HER SADLY. TESS UP TO HER.]

TESS: See if you can find some ID.

[ROXY LOOKS IN HER BAG, FINDS A RAILCARD WITH A PHOTO AND A NAME "SALLY MORTON']

ROXY: Sally Morton.

TESS: Make sure you get the information passed on for the family.

[TESS LEAVES IT AT THAT, MOVES ON TO HARRY]

TESS: Harry, I've just had Josh on the phone. They've found Anna. She was on the train.

[HARRY TAKES THE NEWS ON THE CHIN, BUT IS AFFECTED. ROXY'S REACTION IS BIGGER]

ROXY: Oh no! Anna!

HARRY: What are her injuries?

TESS: She's still trapped. But she's alive and talking.

ROXY: I want to go to her.

TESS: It's out of the question. You're needed here.

ROXY: But she's my best friend.

TESS: [SHARP] Pull yourself together and remember you have a job to do. We need you here. Now go and get on with it.

[ROXY HEADS OUT, CLUTCHING THE RAIL CARD, HATING TESS]

TESS: [TO HARRY] How's this for a good one - some relative has only had a stroke in the liaison

[WORRIED LOOK BETWEEN JASON AND RACHEL, HE GRASPS HER HAND]

[CUT TO:]

1/39. INT. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2220

1/40. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2221

[THE FIREMEN HAVE STOPPED DRILLING. CHARLIE AND LARA ARE NOW THERE. LARA IS EXAMINING NELSON. LUKE IS SUPPORTING HIM.
THEHE ɀ ɀ ɀ

ANNA: Will you ring him? Will you ring him for me?

NIKKI: I'll go and try him now.

[JOSH RE-ENTERS]

JOSH: Lara, Comfort's calling for a doctor, urgently, in the next carriage. Can you take it?

LARA: Yes. [TO CHARLIE] Stay with them. Keep the fluid going and try and get another line in. Come on Josh, let's go.

[THE ADRENALINE IS PUMPING AGAIN FOR LARA.]

ANNA: [TO CHARLIE] Why didn't she say, I'm going to be fine?

[ON CHARLIE]

[CUT TO:]

1/41. INT. ED. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2223

[AMANDA IS STILL IN A SPLINT FOR HER ANKLE. SHE'S REACTING TO WHAT TESS HAS JUST SAID.]

AMANDA: A stroke?

TESS:

1/42. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2227

[FIN AND LARA WITH RACHEL AND

COMFORT: [TO FIN] I'm going to go on up. You stay with them.

[SHE TURNS TO GO, FIN WOULD PROTEST, BUT LARA PULLS HIM ASIDE]

LARA: It's difficult to tell what's going on under there. Pregnant women tolerate blood loss so well. By the time it starts dropping she'll be gone in seconds.

[A LOOK BETWEEN LARA AND FIN]

[CUT TO:]

1/43. INT. CARRIAGE A. NIGHT. 2229

[COMFORT HAS TO CLIMB UP, BUT THE DOOR OF THE CARRIAGE IS WEDGED OPEN BY A DEAD BODY. SHE HAS TO CLIMB OVER IT AND CLIMB INTO THE CARRIAGE, WHICH IS TILTING UPWARDS, OVER A PILE OF BODIES AND DEBRIS

ON TOP OF THE PILE IS KATIE'S BODY [TEN YEARS OLD] THE NERVOUS SINGING VOICES OF CHILDREN BECOMES CLEARER.]

CHILDREN: Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

[COMFORT LOOKS UP. ABOUT TWO THIRDS OF THE WAY UP THE CEILING IS BURST, AND THERE IS A HEAVY WEIGHT OF MASONRY AND STONES, THREATENING TO COME DOWN. THERE IS A SLIGHT SHIFT IN THE CARRIAGE AND SOME DUST AND RUBBLE FALLS. HER EYES LINGER FOR A SECOND ON THE TORN CEILING THE SWINGING METAL, THE RUBBLE FALLING.

SHE LOOKS BEYOND IT, SEES A GROUP OF CHILDREN, HUDDLED TOGETHER IN THE SEATS.

LIZ: Hail Mary full of grace the lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus.

[PERCHED ON THE FIRST FEW ROWS OF SEATS, IS A GROUP OF CHILDREN [ABOUT TEN YEARS OLD] SOME UNCONSCIOUS, BUT THE REST ARE PRAYING, LOOKING AT THEIR TEACHER **LIZ** [VERY YOUNG, PRETTY, LOOKS LIKE SHE'S JUST OUT OF TRAINING] WHO IS HOLDING ROSARY BEADS, LEADING THEM IN THE ROSARY]

CHILDREN: Holy Mary mother of God pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

COMFORT: Josh, it's Comfort. I'm in the first carriage under the tunnel.

[CUT TO:]

1/45. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2204

[FIREMEN HAVE STOPPED TO LET CHARLIE DO OBS ON NELSON. HE IS VERY WEAK. ANNA ALSO NOW LOOKING DRAWN AND SWEATY.]

CHARLIE: We're nearly there Nelson and then we'll have you out of here, alright.

NELSON: Pregnant women first.

[ANNA SHARES A LOOK WITH CHARLIE]

CHARLIE: We'll get you out then we can have a toast.

ANNA: I don't think so, Charlie.

[SHE STARTS TO CRY]

CHARLIE: Hey come on, Anna. Don't start giving up on me now! We've done the hard part, you're going to be out of here in no time. Merlin will be on his way. He must be over the moon about the baby…

ANNA: No. It's wrong, Charlie. And nothing can make it right.

CHARLIE: You're not making any sense, Anna. I don't know if I ever saw two people more right for each other.

ANNA: That's because he's my half brother.

[CHARLIE IS SPEECHLESS
SHE GLANCES AT NELSON, BUT HE IS TOO OUT OF IT TO HAVE TAKEN IT IN.
CHARLIE TAKES HER HAND.]

[CUT TO:]

1/47. INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT. 2241

[TESS IN, SCANS THE PLACE, HARRY IS HANDING OVER TO A N/S CONSULTANT]

HARRY: We've got 5 in resus, 15 in majors, 32 moderate injuries. Blue areas got a lot of walking wounded. There are still some trapped in the wreckage. So we're expecting more major casualties.

[ROXY IS DOING OBS ON A PATIENT. TESS MARCHES OVER TO HER]

TESS: Roxanne, did you phone the parents of the girl with the cardiac arrest?

ROXY: You told me to.

TESS: I told you to pass on the information. It should have been dealt with by relatives' liaison.

ROXY: I'm sorry.

TESS: Sorry isn't good enough.

[HARRY PASSES ON HIS WAY OUT]

HARRY: I'm going to join the team at the site. Mr. Donald is taking over from me.

1/49. EXT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT. 2245

[FIRE FIGHTERS NOW HAVE LADDERS UP AT THE WINDOW AND ARE DRILLING ROUND THEM.

INSIDE THEY CAN SEE COMFORT AND THE CHILDREN.]

[CUT TO:]

[A FIREMAN HANDS IN THE SPINAL BOARD. RICK HELPS TAKE IT FROM HIM.]

[CUT TO:]

1/51A. EXT. CRASH SITE. MORTUARY. NIGHT. 2250

[BODY BAGS MOUNTING UP.

NIKKI IS HELPING A FIRE FIGHTER TO CARRY A BODY BAG TO LIE BESIDE THE OTHERS. SHE SLIPS AND THE POLICE OFFICER ON GUARD GOES TO HELP THEM.

PAUL IS WATCHING FROM A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. HIS LEFT ARM IS NOW IN A SLING. AND HE'S WANDERED AWAY FROM THE CCS AREA AGAIN. WHEN HE SEES THE POLICE OFFICER ON THE DOOR DISTRACTED BY THE APPROACHING BODY HE PICKS HIS MOMENT AND MAKES A DASH FOR IT -

1/53. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2252

[LARA IS DISCUSSING HER OPTIONS WITH THE FIRE FIGHTERS WHO ARE PREPARING TO LIFT THE DEBRIS THAT IS TRAPPING RACHEL.

LARA: [TO FIRE FIGHTERS; QUIETLY] I understand it's going to take a bit longer to cut the debris free. My concern is that when we lift it off her she's going to bleed out.

[RACHEL CAN HEAR THE HUSHED VOICES - SHE'S GROWING MORE AGITATED AND ANXIOUS DUE TO HYPOVOLAEMIC SHOCK.]

RACHEL: [AGITATED] You don't have to whisper. What is it, doctor?

JASON: We're getting you out. Just a bit longer.

RACHEL: No, something's wrong. I want the truth.

LARA: At the moment this metal trapping you is also helping to control your blood loss and keep your blood pressure up. We're going to have to lift this off you to get you out but when it comes off you could deteriorate very quickly.

RACHEL: Could I die?

JASON: Don't talk like that, Rachel.

RACHEL: Could I?

[LARA TAKES A MOMENT.]

LARA: Yes.

RACHEL: And my baby? If I die -

JASON: [INTERRUPTING] Stop it, Rachel. You can't think like this.

RACHEL: One of us has to. I'm the mother. Please, doctor?

LARA: If you die the baby will die.

RACHEL: Then get the baby out now.

LARA: I can't, Rachel.

RACHEL: Do a caesarean. Right now. Before I die.

JASON: [RISING PANIC] You're not going to die.

LARA: That really isn't an option.

RACHEL: What are the options?

LARA: We have to move this to get you out, there's no other way. But that means risking serious blood loss.

RACHEL: [VERY AGITATED] Serious blood loss? You mean I'm going to bleed to death?

LARA: Potentially, yes.

RACHEL: Our baby will die?

LARA: [CONFIRMING] A massive bleed would lead to the death of your baby.

RACHEL: Save him, you've got to save him. If I start bleeding, you've got to promise you'll save our baby.

JASON: That's not going to happen, Rachel.

RACHEL: Look, look at me - you've just heard what the doctor said. If it's a choice between me and the baby, I want you to save the baby.

JASON: Rachel, please.

RACHEL: If it's a girl, I want your to call her Jessica. I want you to kiss the baby for me ….

[HE IS CLUTCHING AND KISSING HER HAND]

JASON Don't Rachel. Don't talk like this …. Please.

1/55. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2256

[CHARLIE IS KEEPING A FIRM HOLD ON NELSON AS THE FIREMEN CONTINUE CUTTING THROUGH THE METAL.]

CHARLIE: Nearly there. We better get one of the medics back down to have a look at you before we try and move you.

[CHARLIE PUTS IN LOTS OF PACKING TO STOP NELSON FALLING AGAINST ANNA'S BODY AND PIERCING HER WITH THE PROTRUDING SPIKE OF METAL]

CHARLIE: Then we'll get to you. [I.E. ANNA]

[HE SEES THE WORRIED LOOK FLICK ACROSS ANNA'S FACE]

ANNA: I'm scared, Charlie.

CHARLIE:

1/56. INT. RECEPTION. NIGHT. 2258

[MRS. MORTON WITH A DISTRAUGHT SALLY. IN BG. SIMON BUYING A SANDWICH TO TAKE AWAY]

SALLY: You╣

[ON SIMON, SQUIRMING, AWARE PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT HIM, INCLUDING N/S MEDICAL STAFF]

.

[CUT TO:]

1/57. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2300

[THE FIREMEN LIFT THE DEBRIS FROM RACHEL'S THIGHS.

1/58. INT. CUBICLE/ADMIN. NIGHT. 2301

[TESS HESITATES FOR A MOMENT OUTSIDE THE CUBICLE, THEN PULLS OPEN THE CURTAIN.

GEOFF LOOKS UP, HOPEFUL, THEN HE READS HER EXPRESSION]

TESS: [OVERLY BRIGHT] We've found you a place on the ward. We'll be moving you up very soon. [SHE STARTS TO FIT A WRISTBAND].

GEOFF: She isn't coming, is she?

TESS: I'm sorry.

GEOFF: She doesn't want me like this, does she?

TESS: You need to concentrate on getting well. Maybe when you've both had time to think –

GEOFF: [INTERRUPTS] No!

TESS: Do you want me to phone anyone? Your wife?

GEOFF: I don't think so.

TESS: How long have you been married?

GEOFF: Fourteen years.

TESS: Beat you. Eighteen. Doesn't mean they were all blissful though. Everyone has bad spells. Me and my old man have. Maybe that's all you and the missus have had…she obviously didn't want to lose you.

[GEOFF TAKES THIS IN.]

TESS: Might be that you've had a lucky escape. Ring her, Geoff…

[SHE SMILES AND WE FOLLOW HER OUT. SHE PULLS THE CURTAIN AND PAUSES, A BIT DRAINED, THEN SHE HEARS SIMON'S RAISED VOICE. HE IS WITH ROXY]

SIMON: You had no business phoning that woman directly.

ROXY: I didn't mean any harm. I was just -

SIMON: [INTERRUPTING] Bad enough I've to put up with your incompetence and inexperience on a daily basis , but when you make me look incompetent –

[TESS APPROACHES]

TESS: Thank you, Doctor Kaminksi. I've already spoken to Staff Nurse Bird about this.

SIMON: Yeah? Well, I wouldn't hold out much hope that it's sunk in.

TESS: You're going to tell me how to discipline my staff now are you? No wonder your name invokes such bad feeling around here. I'm not one for petty gossip, but when you start treating dedicated nurses with no respect, you're confirming everything I'd heard. [A BEAT] Just remember we're all in this together.

[HE GOES AWAY, IN DISGUST. ROXY IS WAITING PATIENTLY AT A DISTANCE, EXPECTING ANOTHER ROLLICKING]

ROXY: Look, I can't apologise enough…

TESS: [INTERRUPTS] I've spoken to Charlie. They should get Anna out very soon. I told him to tell her we're all thinking of her, especially you. [SHE TOUCHES ROXY'S ARM] How are you bearing up?

ROXY: I'm fine tired.

TESS: You're tired. Go and takeuuu

[CUT TO:]

1/59. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2305

[RACHEL IS NOW INTUBATED. FIN CONTINUES WITH THE CHEST COMPRESSIONS. LARA WATCHING. JASON HOLDING AND KISSING RACHEL'S HAND.]

LARA: That's three minutes.

[FIN STOPS AND FEELS THE CAROTID PULSE.]

FIN: Still nothing. Do you want to continue?

LARA: I'm sorry, Jason, there's nothing more we can do.

JASON: No … No. There must be something …. Please ….. Do something. Anything.

[LARA LOOKS TO FIN - HE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S THINKING.]

LARA: If you're happy to continue CPR?

FIN: The odds are pretty slim, Lara (getting that baby out alive).

LARA: [TO N/S FIRE FIGHTER] Get me a delivery pack..

JASON: You can't let her die!

LARA: I'm going to try and save the baby. [TO FIN] I'll need a scalpel.

JASON: No…. You can't cut her open. She'll die!

LARA: [FIRM] Rachel is dead, Jason.

1/60. EXT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT. 2308

[GEMMA HAS BEEN STRAPPED TO A SPINAL BOARD AND IS NOW BEING DAISY-CHAINED BODILY DOWN THE LADDER BY FIREMEN, SHE CRIES OUT IN PAIN.

SOME OTHER CHILDREN BEING HURRIED OUT, OVER FIREMEN'S SHOULDERS.]

[CUT TO:]

1/61. INT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT. 2309

1/62. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2310

1/65. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2317

[FINLAY IS WITH JASON. HE STROKES RACHEL'S HAND. FIRE CREW WAIT TO MOVE HER BODY.]

FINLAY: Let's get out of here, eh?

JASON: You did it, Rachel. You've got a son. Told you it would be. He looks perfect. [SOBS BREAK FROM HIM.] How am I going to do this without you, eh? It's not right. Not without you…

FINLAY: Come on, Jason. Let's go see your boy.

JASON: I can't…I can't leave her.

FINLAY: We have to, mate. She's gone.

JASON: No…

[CUT TO:]

1/66. INT. CARRIAGE A./TUNNEL NIGHT. 2320

[DUST AND RUBBLE FALLING FROM THE HOLE IN THE CEILING, METAL SQUEAKING. THERE IS A SHIFT IN THE CARRIAGE.

COMFORT, PUSHES A CHILD OUT TO A FIREMAN. HE ALSO FEELS THE SHIFT.]

COMFORT: There's still five kids in here. We need to move faster.

[ANOTHER FIREMAN CLIMBS IN. LIZ SHOVES A LITTLE BOY FORWARD]

LIZ: You next, Andrew, come on.

[GO TO: A LITTLE GIRL IS COWERING IN A CORNER, WHIMPERING, TERRIFIED TO MOVE. RICK IS TRYING TO GRAB HER HAND.]

RICK: It's all right, Jenny. Come on. I'll stay with you.

[COMFORT COMES OVER, PUTS HER HANDS UNDER HER ARMS.]

COMFORT: Come on sweetheart. You're nearly there. Put your arms round my neck. Come on.

[THE CHILD CLINGS TO HER. SUDDENLY THERE IS A MASSIVE JOLT IN THE CARRIAGE. THE FIREMAN FALLS DOWN THE INSIDE OF THE CARRIAGE, STILL HOLDING THE CHILD.

THE ROOF HAS FINALLY GIVEN WAY AND BRICKS AND STONES AND MORTAR RAIN ON TOP OF LIZ AND THE FIREMAN AND THE CHILD.]

[CUT TO:]

1/67. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2325

[FINLAY IS BRINGING JASON OUT OF CARRIAGE B, AN ARM AROUND HIS SHOULDER AND THEY COWER TO THE FLOOR AS THE COLLAPSE OCCURS.

HARRY AND JOSH ABOUT TO GET INTO CARRIAGE C, STAND ROOTED TO THE SPOT AS THEY HEAR THE NOISE AND SCREAMS AND SEE FIREMEN AND EMERGENCY WORKERS RUNNING OUT OF THE TUNNEL IN A HAZE OF DUST.

PICK UP THE SHOT OF THE SUDDEN CHAOS FROM THE HELICOPTER -]

[CUT TO:]

1/68. INT. STAFF ROOM. NIGHT. 2326

[ROXY LOOKS ON IN DISBELIEF AS THE TV SHOWS THE SCENE. SIMON ALSO.]

ROXY: What was that? What just happened?

SIMON: I don't know. I've got a feeling you can cancel any plans for an early night though…

[CUT TO:]

1/69. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2328

1/69A. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2328.

[CHARLIE AND LUKE WITH ANNA, THEY'VE HEARD THE ROCK FALL.]

ANNA: What's going on?

NELSON: Sounded like an explosion.

LUKE: [TO CHARLIE] I'll take a look…

[HE GOES. ANNA GRIMACES IN PAIN.]

CHARLIE: Okay?

[SHE STRUGGLES TO TRY AND SEE HER LEGS.]

ANNA: Tell me what's happening!!

CHARLIE: Stay calm.

ANNA: I'm not going to get out, am I?

CHARLIE: Hold tight, we'll get you out.

[HE HOLDS HER HAND FIRMLY, WILLING HER TO BE STRONG…MAKING HER LOOK AT HIM -]

END OF EPISODE 1 - PART 1

EPISODE 1 - PART 2 (BY DANNY MCCAHON) PICKS UP DIRECT CONTINUITY FROM THE END OF EPISODE 1 - PART 1