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CASUALTY

Series 26

Episode 42

"Where Next?"

by

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1 OMITTED

2 <u>EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS</u> (LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY) (NS POLICE OFFICERS, PC JULIE SCRIVEN, SCARLETT, CLINT, NS CROWD, FAITH)

On LLOYD as he watches SCARLETT disappear into the crowd. We lose sight of her with him as the crowd closes around her.

LLOYD turns his attention to PC SCRIVEN. Her uniform is burned. She has raised her hands to the helmet and is pulling at it.

Close on her face screaming inside the visor from LLOYD's POV. She claws at it as if suffocating.

LLOYD

(trying to calm her)
Don't pull. Leave it. Let me. It's ok.

PC BRINKLEY
Up! Get off her. Yes - You!

LLOYD jerks his head up - a group of Police surround him Weapons at the ready. Circling him, threatening.

PC BRINKLEY (CONT'D) Up! And step back.

LLOYD (protesting) I'm a Nurse!

PC BRI NKLEY

Sur e!

LLOYD holds up his hands to show he's got no weapons on him

LLOYD

(repeating, desperate)
I work at Holby City ED. I'm a Nurse!

PC BRINKLEY realizes his mistake. Recognizes LLOYD, indicates to the surrounding Police that LLOYD should be left alone.

PC BRI NKLEY

He's good. I've seen him in the hospital.

LLOYD shoots PC BRINKLEY a grateful look.

PC BRINKLEY (CONT'D) Sorry mat e.

LLOYD lets this possibly un-pc remark of PC BRINKLEY's go.

LLOYD

(ur gent)

Help me get the helmet off. She can't

(TO THE POLICE OFFICERS)

We need an ambulance.

A couple of N/S Policeman stand guard. They protect PC SCRIVEN and LLOYD, turning out, forming a protective circle around the crowd.

LLOYD raises PC SCRIVEN'S visor.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

We're just going to take this off so you can breathe more easily.

LLOYD lifts the helmet.

PC BRINKLEY can't hide his shock. He has to turn away. Retches.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

We need an ambul ance. Now!

On PC SCRIVEN's burned face, red, raw, alive with the blistering She struggles bravely to control her mounting pain and fear.

3 <u>INT. ED. JORDAN'S OFFICE. NIGHT. [23:45]</u> (JORDAN, DEAN, CHARLIE, TESS)

On JORDAN. Serious. Urgent. In control. Beside him Chief Inspector DEAN.

In front of him CHARLIE and TESS, expectant, alert, tense. The meeting of the "Generals".

JORDAN

This is Police's Bronze Commander, Chief Inspector Dean. He's going to be with us for the night.

DEAN

Evening all.

Cl DEAN gives a nod, He is on his radio and checking his tablet. We peep at it with him and JORDAN quickly.

On the tablet - a road map of the riot area, a close up of an A-Z, sent through from police HQ, marked up with nos of police vehicles, direction of rioters with red arrows etc...

JORDAN

(ur gent)

Police presence is going to be upped. We are now going to be receiving all the casualties ourselves.

CHARLI E

(this could lead to trouble) Rioters and Police?

TESS

(backing CHARLIE)
I thought we were splitting with St James'?

JORDAN

Roads are blocked and there's an accident on the Travis Roundabout. We're taking all of them For now.

On TESS and CHARLIE exchanging looks. This means potential trouble and they all know it.

4 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS/HALL. NIGHT [23:46] (TO BE INTERCUT WITH FOLLOWING SCENE) (NEHMET, YASM N V/O) (YVONNE, NYLON)

In the distance Police sirens and ambulance sirens cut the air. The yells of the riots vibrate.

Close on MEHMET's face. Sweating, shaking, breathing heavily. He is down by YVONNE. Holding her wrist. Feeling for her pulse. Nothing. He can't find any sign of life. The knife is still in his hand.

MEHMET whimpers. What has he done?

MEHMET'S phone goes. He jumps. Looks at it.

He hesitates. Answers, tries to compose himself.

MEHMET

Cani m?

YASM N V/O

Darling. I'm coming home. It's a night mare here. Total chaos.

MEHMET

No. Don't. Stay where you are.

YASM N V/O

It's no safer here than anywhere else. I'll be better off with you.

MEHMET

(uncharacteristically sharp)
No. No!

Tiny beat. YASM N can read the desperation in his voice.

YASM N V/O

Why? What's happened?

MEHMET looks around desperately, breathes heavily, can't speak.

YASM N V/O (CONT'D)

Mehmet?! What is it?

MEHMET spills out his fears without thinking. Breaks for a moment. Moans and rocks as if gurning.

MEHMET

(whimpering, breaking down)
I don't know what to do? What have I
done? Allahim ben ne yaptim? Ne yapacagim
ben? [

Beat. MEHMET looks to YVONNE. Suddenly he knows he can't tell YASM N. He stalls. Takes control of himself again.

YASM N V/O Are <u>you</u> ok? Are <u>you</u> hurt?

As he talks MEHMET heads upstairs. Into the room where NYLON lies on the floor. Semi-conscious. He groans and moves a bit. Eyes closed.

MEHMET (her kindness kills him) I'm fine.

But YASM N knows him Senses information withheld.

YASM N V/O (gentle, wheedling)
Tell me the truth. I'm not afraid.

MEHMET (calm, steady)
The shop is trashed. There was a fight.
I've got to wait for the Ambulance. Stay put. I'll come as soon as I can. It's all going to be ok.

MEHMET hangs up. He's made his decision.

5 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT [23: 46] (TO BE INTERCUT WITH PREVIOUS SCENE)
(MEHNET V/ Q, YASM N)
(RICKY, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND, NS RIOTERS)

YASM N on her phone by the Triage Desk just by the main doors. A group of jostling teenage hoodies, including JACOB (black, 16, hoodie rioter), N/S GIRLFRIEND (white), RICKY, 16, hoodie rioter and a couple of his N/S mates (mixed race 15/16), chaos all round.

MEHMET V/O

Cani m?

YASM N

Darling. I'm coming home. It's a night mare here. Total chaos.

MEHMET V/O

No. Don't. Stay there.

YASM N

It's no safer here than outside. I'll be better off with you.

MEHMET V/O

(uncharacteristically sharp)
No. No!

Tiny beat. YASM N can read the desperation in his voice.

YASM N

Why? What's happened?

Beat. YASM N hears MEHMET breathing heavily, her anxiety and sixth sense notches up. He is hiding something from her..

YASM N (CONT'D)
Mehmet?! What is it?

MEHMET breaks for a moment. Mbans and rocks as if gurning. On YASM N as she listens. Fear growing.

MEHMET V/O

(whi mpering, breaking down)
I don't know what to do? What have I
done? Allahim ben ne yaptim? Ne yapacagim
ben? [

YASM N changes tack, fear guiding her. She knows this is very serious. Senses Mehmet is in trouble.

YASM N

(gentle, drawing him out) Are <u>you</u> ok? Are <u>you</u> hurt? MEHMET V/O (her kindness kills him) I'm fine.

6 <u>INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - HALL/STAIRS - NIGHT. [23: 47]</u> (MEHMET) (NYLON, YVONNE)

MEHMET pulls NYLON up to sitting, props him against the wall, urgent, nervous. NYLON moans but his eyes remain shut.

He takes up the knife, holds it in NYLON'S hand, slashes his own upper arm. He winces with the pain, the blood comes through staining his cut shirt.

He drops the knife with a clatter. Kicks the baseball bat over in NYLON'S direction. As he dials 999.

MEHMET races down the stairs.

MEHMET

Police and Ambulance. There's been a stabbing.

Suddenly a whimper.

MEHMET spins in the direction of the sound. YVONNE. She is moving. Coming to. Her eyes are opening. She moans. She can't move but her eyes flicker across and meet MEHMET's. He intakes his breath sharply as their eyes meet.

MEHMET summons all his strength. Moves towards her. Bends down.

MEHMET (CONT'D) (relief and panic) Quick. Hurry. She's alive. She's still alive.

On MEHMET taking YVONNE'S hand. Comforting her. And himself in the holding of it. Struggling with his guilt.

7 INT. ED. BACK STAIRS/ADMIN/RECEPTION - NIGHT [23: 50] (TESS, NOEL, RICKY, SAM, DEAN, CHARLIE, JORDAN) (JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND, NS PATIENTS)

The "Generals" head down the back stairs and into the ED, JORDAN, TESS, CHARLIE, DEAN. Urgent, serious, grave.

We speed over to ADM N with TESS where NOEL is on the phone.

TESS

Any news from Scarlett and Linda?

NOEL

Not yet.

TESS

Can you try them again - we need more hands on deck.

On NOEL, nodding taking in the gravity.

JORDAN, CHARLIE and DEAN head into reception. There's trouble.

JACOB (black 16, nose bleed, nursing his hand) is causing trouble with a group of boys, including RICKY.

RI CKY

Pigs! Murderers!"

SAM steps in. She separates the injured boy from the rest of the group.

SAM

You two through to the waiting area. You (indicating RICKY and the others with him) Outside! Now!

DEAN

(backing Sam) You heard what the Doctor said. Move it.

SAM takes JACOB and his N/S Girlfriend who's also injured.

SAM

Come on.

We stay with CHARLIE and DEAN who are ushering the other 4 back towards the exit.

CHARLI E

We're struggling for space in here. Sorry.

There's a bit of a scuffle, but the kids do as they're told, swearing and playing up.

JORDAN turns to CHARLIE.

JORDAN

Good call. Keep "hangers on" a minimum No groups, no gangs, no "friends"

CHARLI E

The same for injured Police.

DEAN goes to protest. CHARLIE explains.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(arguing back)

Any little reason we give them to kick off, they'll use it. I've seen it before.

CHARLIE looks to JORDAN for back up, but...

JORDAN'S phone is ringing. He looks down at it. flashing on the screen. A moment of conflict flashes across JORDAN'S face, anger, emotion, the memory of the row.

CHARLIE and DEAN look to JORDAN waiting for his decision.

CHARLIE (CONT'D) Nick?

JORDAN forces himself back into the present. Nods to Charlie. Shuts down the argument.

JORDAN

Charlie's right. We have to form a total united front, in every way.

OUT on JORDAN Looks to still flashing on his phone. Fights his feelings and puts a final lid on them Switches off the phone.

8 <u>INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS - NIGHT. [23:55]</u> (JORDAN V/ Q, YVONNE, MEHMET)

MEHMET sits by YVONNE. She lies exactly as we last saw her, crumpled at the bottom of the stairs.

He is helping her hold the phone, her right hand and arm are the only part of her that can move. It kicks into voicemail.

JORDAN V/O Nick Jordan's phone. Please leave a message.

We register the huge disappointment and see her sink further into her pain. She tries to talk.

YVONNE Nick... Nick, I...

She gives up. Looks to Mehmet to take the phone and hang up.

Her hand falls across her chest - and we see the shocking stab wound for the first time, a hole, disappearing through her clothes, surrounded by blood. Growing.

MEHMET
The ambulance is on its way.

The angularies to on the hay.

MEHMET writhes with guilt. YVONNE closes her eyes in pain.

MEHMET takes her hand. Starts to chant in Turkish. Like a prayer/mantra to himself.

MEHMET (CONT'D)
Bilirim sucluyum, kendi ozumde, gel desem gelirdin, benim izimde, her ne cektiysen, benim yuzumden, hat a benim gunah benim suc benim

9 EXT. ELIZABETH STREET - NI GHT. [00: 00] (NI CO)

MEHMET'S mantra blends with the rioters' yells under the following.

A bar of chocolate. Grubby kid's hands hold it. Hesitate, then rip the wrapping back. Break off a bit. It's NICO. He's managed to get out of the crowd. He's leaning against a wall, taking it all in from a position of safety. He wipes his eyes bravely, sniffs, pops the chocolate in. Pockets the rest of the bar. It cheers him - a bit.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

10 EXT. ELIZABETH STREET - CONTINUOUS (CLI NT, SCARLETT, NOEL V/O) (NICO)

On SCARLETT - still running. She doesn't see NICO but he sees her. We pick up on her and follow her as she runs past NICO.

She ducks down a side street towards a block of flats/houses, CLINT is following her. He catches up with her.

CLI NT

Hey. Slow down. Where are you going?

SCARLETT is in a state. She leans against the wall. Catching her breath. Fighting rising panic and fear.

CLINT (CONT'D)
It's ok. You're ok.

SCARLETT

Did you see what happened?

CLI NT

(congratulatory)
Yeah! Well done! She wouldn't have been brought down if you hadn't set it up.

SCARLETT struggles with guilt and fear. Checks her phone, missed call.

SCARLETT

I should go back. I might be able to do something to help.

CLINT shakes his head.

CLI NT

You mad? You'll be arrested.

SCARLETT is listening to her voicemail, indicates CLINT should wait. We hear her voicemail with her.

NOEL V/O

Hi Scarlett, Noel here from work - sorry to bother you on your down time but with the current situation, we need all the extra staff we can get. Tess would really appreciate your coming in to work the shift if you're free. Cheers.

CLI NT

(reading off her face) Trouble?

SCARLETT

(panic)

lt's work. They need extra nurses.

CLI NT

The place will be crawling with cops. You show up there it's as good as handing yourself in!

On SCARLETT - scared - trapped - He's right. Now what?

CLINT pulls off his hoodie and offers it to SCARLETT.

CLINT (CONT'D) Hang with me? May as well enjoy yourself.

OUT on SCARLET, looking from her phone to CLINT. What will she do?

CUT TO:

JEFF

(to Nico spontaneous, playful)
We're paramedics. Want a piggy back to a safe place and I can patch you up?

Tiny beat, NICO nods. JEFF swings him up onto his back.

JEFF (CONT'D)
Hold on tight. To the rescue!

DIXIE Jeffrey!

But JEFF is charging off, pushing the stretcher. Balancing NICO.

On DIXIE following, disapproving but admiring.

12 EXT. BACK OF HOLBY POLICE STATION - NIGHT [00: 12] (LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY, PC SCRIVEN) (NS POLICE OFFICERS, NS POLICE MEDIC)

LLOYD and N/S POLICE MEDIC have support PC SCRIVEN to an quieter area of relative safety. LLOYD sits her on the pavement against a wall -

LLOYD

St eady. There you go.

He has made a neck roll out of his hoodie to hold her head steady. He settles her as comfortably as possible

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Any water?

N/S MEDIC passes LLOYD a bottle of water, just as BRINKLEY races over, breathless, urgent.

PC BRI NKLEY

They can't get an ambulance through. We need to get her to the rendezvous point.

LLOYD looks round urgently. His eyes go to the Police Van. Over the following he pulls off his T-shirt and opening the bottle of water soaks the T-shirt with it.

LLOYD

(looking round urgently)
How about the van? (and to PC
BRINKLEY sotto)
I'm concerned about her airway.

PC BRINKLEY dives off again, can't look at PC SCRIVEN. She's sensitive to it.

PC SCRIVEN (brave to LLOYD)

How bad is it?

She raises her hands to her face, LLOYD pulls them back down. The soaked T-shirt is ready.

LLOYD

Hold steady. I'm going to put this on you to cool it.

PC SCRI VEN

Is it a mess?

LLOYD

(with a grin) It's a riot.

LLOYD applies his soaked T-shirt to her face to cool it. PC SCRIVEN smiles up at him weakly, grateful for the humour.

13 OMITTED

14 EXT. MEHMET'S SHOP - EDWARD LANE - NIGHT [00:25] (MEHMET, JEFF, DIXIE V/O) (NICO)

DIXIE and JEFF (with NICO still piggy-back) race towards MEHMET'S shop. MEHMET stands outside waving.

MEHMET

This way! In here!

JEFF swings NICO off his back as they get to the door.

MEHMET (CONT'D)

(pani cki ng)

She can't breathe. At the bottom of the stairs.

JEFF pushes NICO towards MEHMET.

JEFF

Keep an eye on him He's been a star.

MEHMET looks at NICO shocked. NICO and MEHMET stare at each other. Whoops. (Nicked chocolate bar ep 41) NICO backs away...Then turns on his heels and runs. Back towards the riots.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Hey. Where are you going?!

DIXIE WO

Jeffrey!

JEFF

(to Mehmet, having to head into DIXIE)

Go after him

MEHMET hesitates. Stands his ground. Shakes his head.

MEHMET

He's a little thief! I caught him red handed earlier.

DIXIE WO

Jeffrey!

OUT on JEFF conflicted.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

15 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS (DIXIE, JEFF, MEHMET) (YVONNE)

DIXIE throws herself down next to YVONNE.

DIXIE

Hello sweetheart. I'm DIXIE and I'm a par amedi c.

DIXIE Looks into YVONNE'S eyes. Recognizes her. Shock.

DIXIE (CONT'D)

Superint endant? Superint endant Rippon, isn't it?

YVONNE manages to nod but has to close her eyes with the pain. JEFF is down beside YVONNE as well now. He looks to DIXIE don't they know her? DIXIE nods as she holds YVONNE'S head.

 $\mbox{DIXIE}\mbox{(CONT'D)}$ Nick Jordan's friend. She's got a sucking chest wound.

JEFF passes DIXIE gauze and medical tape.

JEFF

Have to be a three sided dressing.

MEHMET has come over.

DIXIE

Any idea who did this?

MEHMET

He's upstairs. I hit him with a baseball bat.

MEHMET is trembling. In a bad way. JEFF helps him sit.

JEFF

It's ok. You're ok. You've done everything you could. Sit down. Put your head on your knees. Now. That's right. Just breathe.

MEHMET

I didn't mean it. I didn't know what I was doing. I

16 OMITTED

17 INT. ED. CUBICLES/ADMIN (TO BE INTERCUT WITH FOLLOWING SCENE) - NIGHT [00: 35] (TESS, BIG MAC, JORDAN, DIXIE V/O, ZOE) (AMBER, NS MEDIC, NS PATIENT, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND)

TESS heads into cubicles with N/S patient in a wheelchair, pulls back curtain to reveal - a body covered in a sheet. TESS beckons to BIG MAC to come over, pulls back the sheet - it's AMBER. Clearly visible on her armis the tattoo - a heart with NICO 776.

TESS replaces the sheet respectfully, then incandescent, turns to BIG MAC.

TESS

(hissed, sotto) What is she still doing there?

BI G MAC (def ensi ve) I was told her relatives would be coming

TESS

They're not. We haven't been able to contact any. Can you take her down pl ease.

Red phone rings. JORDAN, passing, answers it.

JORDAN

(Into the phone) Holby City ED. (tiny beat...) Hello. Holby City ED!

DIXIE WO

We're coming in with a female police officer with upper chest stab wounds.

JORDAN

Right?

DIXIE WO

(tiny beat - remaining pr of essi onal)

She also has a blow to the head from a fall.

In the B/G, ZOE exits resus. She follows the rest of this conversation. JORDAN frowns.

JORDAN

Do we have a name?

DIXIE WO

(tiny beat - remaining

pr of essi onal)

The major stab wound is on the left hand si de.

Tiny Beat. On JORDAN. Sixth sense kicking in. DIXIE's evasive tactics suddenly take on a bigger meaning.

JORDAN

Do we know her name?

DIXIE WO

(repeating)

The major stab wound is on the left hand side. We're concerned about her airway. We'd like to request a pre-hospital Doctor.

JORDAN

Who is she Dixie?

DIXIE WO

(keeping professional)
We've got her collared and boarded and
want to move her to the ambulance
rendezvous point.

JORDAN

Who is it?! What's her name!?

Beat.

DIXIE V/O It's Superintendant Rippon ZOE (CONT'D)

Yvonne?

JORDAN'S face says it all.

JORDAN

I'm going out there.

ZOE puts a hand on JORDAN. Understanding.

ZŒ

Are you sure you're the right person to go?

But JORDAN'S already on his way out.

JORDAN

(to Zoe)

You're in charge.

18 INT. MEHMET'S SHOP/EDWARD LANE. NIGHT [00: 35] (TO BE INTERCUT WITH PREVIOUS SCENE) (JORDAN V/O, DIXIE, JEFF) (YVONNE, MEHMET)

DIXIE and JEFF have YVONNE on a spinal board on the floor. She has a collar on. She has a gauze secured at three sides on her chest over the stab wound, and basic obs have been done.

JEFF is on the phone to the ED.

JORDAN V/O Holby City ED.

JEFF makes a face at DIXIE as he recognizes JORDAN'S voice. He mouths "It's him".

> JORDAN V/O (CONT'D) (repeating)) Hello? Holby City ED!

JEFF hesitates. DIXIE comes to the rescue. Takes the phone.

DIXIE

We're coming in with a female police officer with severe upper chest stab wounds.

JORDAN V/O

Right?

DI XI E

(tiny beat - remaining professional)

She also has a blow to the head from a fall.

JORDAN V/O

Do we have a name?

DIXIE

(tiny beat - remaining pr of essi onal)

The major stab wound is on the left hand si de.

JOREMAND 2003. 041. 99 - 0. 72 re f* nTc 09si th Do we know her name?

DIXIE

)

Beat. DIXIE Looks to JEFF. This is horrible.

DIXIE

(keeping professional)
We've got her collared and boarded and want to move her to the ambulance rendezvous point.

JORDAN V/O Who is it?! What's her name!?

Beat.

DIXIE

It's Superintendant Rippon.

out now.

DIXIE hangs up. On her face, that was hard.

JEFF

Well done.

19 <u>EXT ED - NI GHT [00: 40]</u> (YVONNE V/ O) (JORDAN, NS MEDI C)

> YVONNE V/O Nick...Nick...I...

JORDAN stands outside the ED, medical kit with him Close on his face, mobile to his ear, he listens to the voicemail message from YVONNE.

That's it? He presses replay.

The motorbike pulls up. The rider holds out a helmet to JORDAN.

YVONNE V/O (CONT'D)

20 <u>INT. ED. ADMIN. NIGHT [00:45]</u> (ZOE, SAM, TESS) (CHARLIE, FLETCH, TOM, DYLAN, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

ZOE has gathered the gang, TESS, CHARLIE, FLETCH, SAM, TOM, DYLAN... In the background, patients wait, among them, JACOB and his NS girlfriend.

ZŒ

Ok guys. Few changes. I'm in charge on the shopfloor for the rest of the night.

SAM

Where's Nick?

ZŒ

He's gone out to support things prehospital.

ZOE Looks to DYLAN.

ZOE (CONT'D) You stay in Resus.

ZOE Looks to SAM

ZOE (CONT'D)

Let's relieve you on the triage desk and put you on P3 (she looks to TOM) you ok to swap and take triage with Tess?

FLETCH gulps, TESS was his security in resus. TESS notices, gives him a warm supportive look.

TESS

You'll be fine without me. Just stay behind the Doctors.

A shout suddenly goes up from the reception area. TOM and TESS head out.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

21 INT. ED RECEPTION/CORRIDOR TO RESUS. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS
(RICKY, BIG MAC, DEAN, LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY)
(TOM, TESS, PC JULIE SCRIVEN, NS RIOTERS, NS NURSE)

TOM and TESS enter reception to find LLOYD arriving with PC JULIE SCRIVEN and PC BRINKLEY. They go to the triage desk.

The group of five hoodies (RICKY and co) milling round the entrance - are kicking off seeing the Police. RICKY leads. The others join in, parroting the end of his lines.

RI CKY

(excited, energised, provocative)
Pigs. Stop and search me. Come on! Do your stuff!

DEAN is working the door. Pushing the hoodies back, making space to let LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY and PC JULIE SCRIVEN through.

BIG MAC races to LLOYD with a wheelchair - they called ahead.

BIG MAC Here you go.

RICKY spots PC SCRIVEN is "POLICE" as LLOYD helps her into the wheel chair.

DEAN

Back. Get back.

LLOYD

DEAN

Give us some space. She's in Let the patient through. Get a bad way. Let us get her in.

N'S NURSE and BIG MAC wheel PC SCRIVEN inside.

RICKY grabs LLOYD by the arm (LLOYD still topless).

RI CKY

Hey brother. Where you going? Whose side you on?

LLOYD

I'm a Nurse! I'm on no one's side!

PC BRI NKLEY

Let go of him

PC BRI NKLEY pushes at RI CKY. RI CKY pushes back.

RI CKY

Get off me! Get your hands off me!

PC BRINKLEY I oses it. Takes out his emotion at PC SCRIVEN'S injury on the kids/hoodies. Grabs RICKY.

The kids yell.

RICKY (CONT'D)

You is the criminals today. You is the ones shot an innocent man dead.

PC BRI NKLEY

She got hurt trying to keep order... She got her face burnt off trying to protect your community!

The little group around RICKY cheer.

PC BRINKLEY is about to punch RICKY - DEAN grabs PC BRINKLEY and pulls him off. LLOYD grabs him from the other side.

DEAN

(fierce to BRINKLEY)

Ck. That's enough. Inside. Calm down.

DEAN pushes PC BRINKLEY through after LLOYD and PC SCRIVEN.

EXT/INT.

YVONNE (CONT'D) (it is him)
I tried to call you.

JORDAN

I know.

They meet eyes. The world disappears into their locked gaze for a moment.

JORDAN (CONT'D) I'm sorry. About earlier.

SCENE CONTINUES AS IS ON PAGE 33

YVONNE

Me too.

YVONNE tries to move, but can't.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

I can't move. I can't feel my legs.

A wave of concern passes over JORDAN's face.

JORDAN

Not hi ng?

YVONNE

Pins and needles.

JORDAN tries to hide his fear. But YVONNE reads his face.

YVONNE (CONT'D)

(scared, brave)

That's not good is it?

JORDAN

(reassuring, smiling, loving)

You're beautiful.

JORDAN turns to JEFF. His face changes now YVONNE can't see. He shakes his head and we see it's not good.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Let's go. We need to get her into the ambulance. I think she may have sustained a spinal injury.

DIXIE and JEFF and JORDAN start wheeling the trolley off towards the ambulance rendezvous point.

CUT TO: SCENE 23 HAS BEEN CUT

23A <u>EXT. AMBULANCE - STREET - NI GHT - [00: 53]</u> (<u>JEFF, CONTROL V. O.</u>) (<u>NS HOODI E</u>)

<u>JEFF finishes loading the trolley into the ambulance and slams the doors shut. He walks round to the cab, on the radio as he goes.</u>

<u>JEFF</u> 3006 to Control.

CONTROL V. O. Control to 3006 receiving.

An NS Hoodie passes by.

<u>JEFF</u>
<u>We're heading in with Superintendant Rippon. What's the best route to take?</u>

The NS Hoodie glances at JEFF as he hears this information. The mention of SUPERINTENDANT RIPPON has clearly excited him. He looks at the number plate and starts texting rapidly on his phone.

JEFF climbs into the ambulance.

CONTROL V. O.
Holt Road going through Brockwell's clear. Avoid Camston.

<u>JEFF</u> <u>Cheer s.</u>

CUT_TO:

Episode 42 - Shooting Script with YELLOWS

PC BRI NKLEY I guess so.

But he's clearly overwhelmed. He heads out of Resus. DYLAN shoots LLOYD a look indicating he should follow him and check he's ok.

25 <u>EXT. RESUS/ADMI N. NI GHT - CONTI NUOUS</u> (PC BRI NKLEY, LLOYD) (DYLAN, CHARLI E, PC SCRI VEN, FLETCH, NS PATI ENT, NS STAFF)

LLOYD joins PC BRINKLEY who is leaning against the wall, guilty, distressed. He puts an arm on PC BRINKLEY.

PC BRI NKLEY

If I hadn't persuaded her to ask to come up front it wouldn't have happened.

LLOYD

She knew the risk.

PC BRINKLEY
(but she didn't)
It was her first riot. I thought maybe she'd be good with the crowd. Being.
Being... You know...

PC BRINKLEY trails off, suddenly super self conscious of Lloyd. LLOYD amused, teases.

LLOYD

No? What?

BRINKLEY is flustered - LLOYD softens, takes control.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
(kind and calming)

Get yourself a cup of tea. Give us a chance to dress the burns. Then when you're ready. I'll take you back through. Looks like she'll be needing a friend.

PC BRINKLEY intakes his breath. Yes she will. He nods. OUT on PC BRINKLEY taking courage from LLOYD.

26 INT/EXT. AMBULANCE. NI GHT. [01:00] (JORDAN, JEFF, RI OTER V/O) (YVONNE, DI XI E, NS RI OTERS, NS JAMES)

The Ambulance with YVONNE, JEFF, DIXIE and JORDAN in it is trying to push down a street of rioters.

JORDAN

What's happened to the lights back here?

JEFF

Rioter. Cot this chasing him out!

JEFF indicates the dressed cut on his face.

The rioters gather round. One is N/S PASSERBY JAMES. The ambulance is their new target.

A tin of sauce explodes on the ambulance windscreen.

JEFF (CONT'D)

It's too dangerous. I can't drive.

RI OTER V/O

They've got Police in there!

JEFF trembles. The windscreen wipers swipe the sauce and glass.

From his POV, a sea of excited, yelling faces and people shoving.

A Rioter scrambles up the front of the ambulance, helped by the crowd and onto the roof. Another follows.

RIOTER V/O (CONT'D)

Come on! Come on out and st un me! Come on out and let's see you do your thing!

YVONNE flinches as an N/S rioter jumps on the top of the ambulance. Their feet heavy through the roof. Horrible. Frightening.

On DIXIE as she sees a face is right up at the back window. Leering. Yelling. Hands banging.

DIXIE bangs back on the windows of the ambulance to get rid of the people jumping up.

JORDAN takes YVONNE'S hand.

JORDAN

It's ok. We'll be on the move soon.

27 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT. [01:10]
(LI NDA, TESS, NOEL)
(JOE, BRI TNEY, NS PATI ENTS, NS TEENAGE GIRL)

TESS urgently confers with NOEL at reception. The waiting area is still heaving.

LI NDA

Tess!

TESS swings round to see LINDA. Delighted.

TESS

You made it. That's fantastic. How did you manage with the kids?

TESS swallows her words as BRITNEY and JOE step into shot.

She takes in the kids. In pyjamas, school coats over the top, trainers, no socks. Each is carrying a rolled up sleeping bag.

LI NDA

(glaring at Joe)
They'll be really good they've promised.

BRITNEY and JOE stakeleNast (TESS nervously, wide-eyed.

TESS

(mock stern to JOE)
Isn't it past your bedtime? Staff room
Now. (to Britney smiling) Second
cupboard, bottom shelf. Help yourselves
to my biscuits, and chocolate milk.

TESS nods to NOEL who steps out from behind the desk.

NOEL

Come on you two.

TESS turns to LINDA, snaps back into urgent work mode.

TESS

We're overrudum vminorck juriecks Can les

28 INT. ADMIN/CUBICLES. NIGHT. [01: 15] (LLOYD, BIG MAC) (NICO, NS POLICE OFFICER)

Close on a pair of tweezers hovering over a bloody grazed knee.

LLOYD

Ck. Just one more. Ready.

BI G MAC

Look at me. Squeeze!

NICO scrunches his eyes up and turns his head away.

BIG MAC is holding NICO'S hand while LLOYD (now with his scrub top on) picks buried bits of gravel out of his knee with tweezers. It's a nasty deep graze, the blood has run down into his socks and trainers.

LLOYD

(removing gravel)
Brilliant!

BIG MAC

If I knew your name I could get a big sticker made out specially for you.

NICO I ooks at BIG MAC, tempted, but doesn't say. - He sees an N'S Policeman through the curtain. We know why he's scared.

LLOYD takes NICO S old bloodsoaked trainers off.

LLOYD

Let's clean you up a bit.

BIG MAC takes the trainers.

BI G MAC

I'll sort these.

Suddenly BIG MAC hesitates. With him we look into the back of the shoe. "NICO McCRAE" is written there in black marker pen.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)

Ni co?

NICO looks up surprised.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)

Are you 6 years old?

NICO S nods. How did Big Mac do it? LLOYD looks at BIG MAC surprised.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)

And is your birthday the seventh of July?

NICO can't help smiling. How did Big Mac do it? He nods his head rapidly again and again.

LLOYD How did you do that?

BI G MAC

Magic.

But he shows LLOYD the inside of the shoe.

BIG MAC (CONT'D) (sotto, reminding him) Nico. 776.

LLOYD remembers. BIG MAC and LLOYD share a look of dread.

 \hbox{OUT} on them looking to \hbox{NL} \hbox{CO} who is examining his graze interestedly, totally unaware he's lost his mother forever.

29 EXT. MEHMET'S SHOP - EDWARD LANE. NI GHT. [01: 20] (YASM N, MEHMET) (NYLON, 2XNS PARAMEDICS, NS POLICE OFFICERS)

YASM N hurries down the street towards the shop. She hesitates as she takes in the full impact of what has happened.

NYLON is being I oaded up onto a stretcher by N'S Paramedics to be taken away to the ambulance rendezvous point.

MEHMET is staring as the N/S Police turn the shop into a crime scene. There is a police cordon around it now.

MEHMET looks down to his cut but he's in a kind of trance. He

MEHMET (CONT'D) (to Police)
My wife is pregnant. She's going to come with me to the hospital, but she needs to get her medication first. Can you talk to your colleagues. See they let her go in.

OUT on YASM N looking to MEHMET, mistrustful but not refusing.

30 EXT. AMBULANCE. CROSSROADS. NI GHT. [01: 30]
(CLI NT)
(NS RI OTERS, NS POLI CE OFFI CERS, SCARLETT, JEFF, DI XI E, YVONNE, JORDAN, MOUNTED POLI CE)

The RIOTERS still surround the ambulance, and the ambulances queued up behind it, trying to get out.

The CROWD are gathered at the crossroads the ambulance needs to get across.

Now the riot police start to move out unexpectedly from the other road at right angles to that which the Ambulance convoy is on.

They try to push the crowd back. The crowd yell, angry. Suddenly their attention is divided. Some continue throwing at the ambulance cavalcade, others start hurling at the riot police.

Among the crowd we make out SCARLETT and CLINT. CLINT has spotted the Police manoeuvre.

CLINT Watch this. They're going to try and clear us all now.

SCARLETT, terrified. CLINT, exhilarated.

31 <u>INT. AMBULANCE - NI GHT - CONTI NUOUS</u> (JEFF, JORDAN) (DI XI E, YVONNE)

JEFF Hold tight!

JEFF accel erates. The ambulance crosses the crossroads at last.

JORDAN bends down to YVONNE.

JORDAN (quietly, reassuring) We're through. Not long now.

OUT on YVONNE meeting JORDAN's eye. Forcing a small smile.

32 <u>EXT. SIDE STREET NR CROSSROADS - NI GHT. [01: 33]</u> (CHET, CLI NT, SCARLETT)

On a mobile phone camera held up to film. We see the hand holding it. But focus on the picture.

A few fires burning randomly in the road. A few people at the sides on the pavement. Smoke. Weirdly apocalyptic.

Suddenly the phone frames a black face, CHET waving at the camera.

CHET Clint!

We come out of the phone to see it's CLINT filming. He waves to CHET.

CLINT Awesome! Sick!

But CHET'S sweaty, nervous, he has blood on his hands and shirt.

CHET

JJ got hurt. Really bad. There's a lot of blood. It's his head.

CLINT Where is he?

CHET

Back at yours. Didn't know where else to go.

CLI NT

Why not hospital.

CHET

He wouldn't. The Police are after him

CLINT Looks to SCARLETT.

CLI NT

You're a Nurse. She's a Nurse!

CHET

(perfect, serendi pity) Wicked.

SCARLETT swallows, hesitates.

SCARLETT

I'm not that experienced...

CLI NT

We'll make do.

They take SCARLETT by the arm on each side. She half-heartedly protests.

SCARLETT I can't.

CHET Please. You have to.

CLI NT Come on.

DIXIE

You could always do a t hor acot omy?

JORDAN (CONT'D)

On the move. (shakes his head, not a good i dea)) Even in the right conditions

survival rates are low.

YVONNE

I stood in the shop a moment.

YVONNE

It was a mess. The shopkeeper wasn't there. I heard a thud from upstairs. Like someone fell.

JORDAN turns back to YVONNE, takes her hand.

JORDAN (CONT'D) Brilliant. You're doing great. You heard a thud. You heard someone fall.

34 INT. MEHMET'S SHOP - NIGHT. [01:36] (YVONNE V/O, YASM N) (NS POLICE OFFICER)

YVONNE'S W/O runs over the beginning of the scene. YASM N looks toward the back of the shop, to the door leading to the stairs. N/S Policeman behind her. YASM N frowns, taking in the evidence, trying to piece together what happened.

YVONNE V/O
I know the shopkeeper. He's a good man.
It went quiet. I went up the stairs.

YASM N realizes the Policeman is still looking at her.

YASM N goes behind the counter, bends down. The N/S POLICEMAN trusts her now, isn't watching carefully.

We are with YASM N, She opens the cupboard with the CCTV in it, quickly opens the tape box, pulls out the tapes. Shoves them in her bag as she pulls out her iron tablets. She stands. Smiles sweetly at the Policeman.

YASM N Thank you so much.

She holds up a packet of iron pills.

35 <u>INT. AMBULANCE. NI GHT. [01:38]</u> (DI XI E, JORDAN, YVONNE, JEFF)

YVONNE has fallen quiet. She is staring at JORDAN. She is fighting to stop her eyes closing.

DIXIE

I can barely feel a pulse.

JORDAN squeezes YVONNE'S hand.

JORDAN Stay with me.

YVONNE manages to kiss her hand, with the one arm that can move. She raises it with the kiss there and reaches for JORDAN'S cheek. He takes her hand and holds it there.

YVONNE (trying but)

I'm so tired.

JORDAN brings his face over hers, meets her eyes. Talks/breathes strength into her. JORDAN puts his mouth right by her ear. Strokes her head. Whispers so we can only just make out what he is saying.

JORDAN

You can get through this. You have to.

JORDAN moves in even closer. Kisses YVONNE's forehead.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

I love you.

YVONNE'S eyes meet his. She manages a tiny smile. Her eyes close. Close on YVONNE'S hand going slackhave to.

37 INT. AMBULANCE. NI GHT. [01: 45] (JEFF, JORDAN, DI XI E) (YVONNE)

Sirens wail. The ambulance is speeding along.

JORDAN continues CPR as DIXIE continues bagging. JORDAN looks to his watch - time ticking on - to YVONNE - JEFF catches his eye in the mirror.

JEFF Sorry mat e.

JORDAN (decision) We need to do this. Now.

DIXIE holds up a torch. Flicks it on.

DIXIE
Tell me what you want me to do.

DIXIE is ready. The perfect assistant.

JORDAN (to JEFF)) Call the ED and update them

JORDAN turns to DIXIE.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
(to JEFF re driving)
Slow right down. No braking. No jolting. I'm going to intubate.
(to Dixie) Then we're going to operate.
Get the scalpel ready.

OUT on DIXIE and JEFF exchanging looks, this is as big as it gets.

38 <u>INT. ED. STAFFROOM. NI GHT. [01: 46]</u> (FAI TH, INTERVI EWER V/O, BIG MAC V/O, BIG MAC, JOE, BRI TNEY) (NI CO)

Close on the staff room TV screen.

A wired, excited, Faith laps up the attention. She's touched up her appearance, scarf around her neck, a bit of lippy. She's a quick learner, hungry for the publicity. This is clearly a set up talk, rather than the spontaneous one caught on camera earlier.

JOE and BRITNEY, in their sleeping bags side by side on the sofa in the staffroom Their eyes are wide, glued to the TV.

The camera swings away quickly from Faith to footage of the riots.

BIG MAC V/O Hev you two.

BRITNEY and JOE look up away from the TV and so do we.

BI G MAC

This is Nico. He got himself lost at the riots, we're looking after him here while we get hold of his parents. There's going to be a nursery nurse down soon, I thought he could hang here with you?

JOE looks at NICO wide eyed.

JŒ

You were out there?

NICO nods. BRITNEY moves over from JOE, pats the seat.

38X <u>TV FOOTAGE - EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION - NIGHT</u> (FAITH, INTERVIEWER V/O)

A wired, excited, Faith laps up the attention. She's touched up her appearance, scarf around her neck, a bit of lippy. She's a quick learner, hungry for the publicity. This is clearly a set up talk, rather than the spontaneous one caught on camera earlier.

FAI TH

Wesley made a mistake. And he paid for it. He's not a bad man. He did time for it. Then the day he comes out - he gets shot - by the <u>Police</u>. In his <u>own home</u>.

I NTERVI EWER V/O

But what happened to your partner can't justify the violence and destruction which has erupted tonight?

FAI TH

What you've seen tonight is a response to the injustice that led to Wesley's death. We've all been pushed around by the Police for too long, and tonight the people pushed back!

(FAITH kisses her hand and waves at the screen as if she's on X factor)
Thank you.

39 EXT. AMBULANCE. NI GHT. [02:00] (JEFF, NS POLICE)

Intercut with Scene 40

The streets are strangely silent.

The ambulance moves slowly. It comes to a stop.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

40 <u>INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS</u> (JORDAN, DIXIE) (YVONNE, JEFF)

Intercut with Scene 39.

YVONNE is now intubated and JORDAN is ready to operate. DIXIE stands by holding the torch.

JORDAN Right... Stop.

JEFF pulls over. Stops the ambulance.

On JORDAN'S face. Suddenly it's too much. He shakes, intake of breath.

DIXIE puts a hand on him Comforting.

DIXIE

You don't have to do this.

JORDAN fights to get a grip of himself.

JORDAN

I do... I can.

He indicates DIXIE should cut away YVONNE'S bra. We stay on his face. He takes the scalpel. Forces gallows humour.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Well, Superint endant. This is a heart to heart neither of us bargained for.

Close on the scalpel tip. It hovers over YVONNE'S skin. It trembles. Close on JORDAN'S face. He fights the tremor.

JORDAN (CONT'D) Please for give me.

On JORDAN as he cuts into his lover's chest.

41 EXT. CLINT'S HOUSE. NIGHT [02: 10] (CLINT, SCARLETT) (CHET)

CLINT speeds up the drive to a townhouse. CHET ahead. SCARLETT follows.

There's a light on in the first floor window. A shadow behind it.

SCARLETT Looks to CLINT concerned.

CLINT Just my Dad.

SCARLETT

Is he ok with all this?

CLINT shrugs, feigning more independence than he actually takes.

CLI NT

We give each other space.

CLINT doesn't go up to the front door. He heads sideways to the garage.

CLINT (CONT'D)
This is my pad.

CLINT throws open the garage door.

CUT TO CONTINUOUS:

42 INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS (JJ, SCARLETT, CLINT, CHET) (DUBEM)

SCARLETT steps in, takes in the "pad". CLINT may call it his own but he's clearly indebted to his parents. It's more a teenage den than an independent living space. We see CLINT's not as grown up or as independent as he'd like to believe.

SCARLETT takes in the room quickly. Typical student mess. CLINT'S bed doubles as a sofa. Spliff and fag end full ashtrays. Empty bottles.

Proudly stacked against the walls political posters from marches CLINT's been on over the last couple of years.

"YOU CAN'T EVICT AN IDEA", 'NO CUTS" "MARCH FOR THE ALTERNATIVE" "COALITION RESISTANCE" et c.

A trail of blood leading to the battered sofa. It's JJ. Next to him sits DUBEM holding a blood soaked towel to his head. JJ looks to CLINT and SCARLETT.

JJ Is this the nurse?

CLINT nods. SCARLETT gulps.

JJ (CONT'D) You better be good.

JJ takes the towel off his head. As he does the scalp lifts off too...like a floppy toupee, exposing the top of his head. Blood jets out from the artery underneath.

CLINT steps back in shock.

JJ (CONT'D)
Freak out man. Freak out!

But it's bravery covering pain and fear. JJ clearly really is freaking out. He swigs from a bottle of whisky.

JJ (CONT'D)
I'm ready. Come and do your thing.

SCARLETT turns to CLINT terrified.

SCARLETT

We need to get him to hospital.

JJ

No way. I'd be arrested. I got this looting an ambulance.

SCARLETT

(panicking)
It needs stitching. Dressing.
Anaesthetizing. I haven't got any kit.

CLINT You must be able to do something!

JJ
I need cleaning up before I pick my son
up from his mum or she won't let me take
him

43 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [02:15] (JORDAN, DIXIE) (YVONNE, JEFF)

It's awkward, cramped, limited space. JORDAN and DIXIE are right up next to each other.

JORDAN

Pull the ribs back a bit more.

(YVONNE, JEFF)

JORDAN nods. On his face as he puts his hands into the cavity and feels for YVONNE'S heart.

He starts to massage the heart. (JORDAN applies one flat hand to the posterior surface of the heart and one on the anterior surface. He "milks" blood from the apex upwards at a rate of 80 beats per minute.)

JORDAN
Come on little one. Beat for me. Beat.

On JORDAN'S face, nothing happening. On his hand on YVONNE'S heart. On DIXIE'S face. And then...He holds his breath....keeps massaging. And then. Wonder on his face.

JORDAN (CONT'D) She's here. She's still with us. 44 INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT [02: 20] (TESS, SAM, LINDA, YASM N, MEHMET, TESS COV) (NS POLICE OFFICER, NYLON, 2X NS PARAMEDICS)

SAM is dealing with the sudden entry of NYLON, MEHINET and YASM N all of whom have been triaged through to cubicles. N/S Police Officer with them TESS is with MEHIMET. LINDA wheels NYLON in. He's under arrest, N'S POLICE by him

TESS

This is Mehmet Aslan. He's had 5mg of morphine for one deep incised wound.

SAM sees YASM N. Recognizes her from earlier.

SAM Hello. Ok?

YASM N nods. LINDA has NYLON sitting up in a wheelchair.

LI NDA

Where do you want this one Sam? Neil Johns - Head and ankle injury. He's refused spinal care. GCS and BP Normal.

Cubicle 5. He's going to need a CT.

SAM turns back to YASM N.

YASM N

(nodding) Our shop was looted. My husband was attacked.

TESS

The Police need to get a statement from him, he's a possible witness to the attack on Superintendant Rippon.

MEHMET grips YASM N in fear. She knows something is up. Jumps in to protect him

YASM N

(appealing to SAM) Can we give him some time. Can we at least get his wound seen to before we start the questions!

SAM

Of course.

(to N/S Police)) Why don't you get yourself a cup of tea. Give me a moment to make him comfortable.

N/S Police Officer is pleased to be given a break, nods, heads off. They are now at cubicles.

SAM (CONT'D)
(to Mehmet)
If you'd like to get up onto the trolley,
(to Yasmin)
and if you could help him out of his top
so I can get better access to his arm,
I'll be back in a moment.

SAM heads out I eaving YASM N and MEHMET alone.

YASM N lets MEHMET's arm go. Immediately bristling, dropping the supportive wife act.

YASM N

What really happened in there?

MEHMET meets YASM N'S eye but doesn't say anything.

YASM N pulls the CCTV tapes out of her bag and holds them out.

YASM N (CONT'D)
I can find out easily.

MEHMET goes to take the tapes, but YASM N pulls them out of reach.

MEHMET

Throw them away.

YASM N shakes her head.

MEHMET struggles with the horror of his secret. The desire to confess. The impossibility of confession. He shakes his head.

YASM N (o.s.) (begging, desperate) I'm your wife. How can I help if you won't talk to me.

MEHMET

Destroy them That's how you can help.

TESS COV

(approaching cubicle) He's got a deep cut to his forearm

YASM N looks round panicked, then instinctively shoves the CCTV tapes back into her bag on hearing TESS's voice.

OUT on YASM N meeting MEHMET's eye. Complicit in hiding the truth.

45 INT. ED. CORRIDOR LEADING TO RESUS/RESUS. NIGHT.

[02: 25]
(JORDAN, DI XI E, ZOE, DYLAN, FLETCH)
(YVONNE, JEFF, NS STAFF, FLETCH)

YVONNE is being raced up the corridor to resus. JORDAN doing the handover to ZOE and DYLAN, DIXIE and JEFF beside him, letting him take over, DIXIE right by JORDAN sensing he might need support. Nervous, FLETCH and the NS nurses kick into action.

JORDAN is soaked in blood, exhausted, shaken, on auto pilot.

JORDAN

(fast, urgent, adrenalised)
She had a penetrating wound to the left side of her chest, with an open pneumothorax

. She arrested on route so I performed a thoracotomy and relieved a tamponade

DIXIE GCS still 3, BP unrecordable.

JORDAN

There was return of spontaneous circulation after a short period of internal cardiac massage. She also has a head injury and likely cervical spine damage.

ZOE (to room) Call anaesthetics.

JORDAN

(excitable, wired) She'll need a trauma scan and the spinal surgeons.

Suddenly the realization of what he's just done hits JORDAN. He stares at YVONNE'S face. We hold on JORDAN looking at YVONNE under the following exchange. The words whirl/echo, he sees only YVONNE his emotions flood back in like the tide.

JORDAN (kicking back in) She needs to get to theatre. Where are the surgeons? Have you put the call through?

But ZOE takes JORDAN'S arm Alert, concerned. This is not the right state of mind for him to try to work in...

ZOF

First we need to see what other injuries she has and whether they need intervention.

JORDAN shakes her off, a desperate look in his eye.

JORDAN

Get me the surgeons. Someone get me the surgeons on the phone.

ZŒ

(calm)

Nick. You've done an amazing job but I need you to trust me now.

JORDAN

I brought her back. I'm seeing it through.

ZŒ

You're not her Doctor now. She's not your patient. She's your partner. I think you should step outside.

ZOE'S words hit the spot with JORDAN. It's kinetic. Electric. A tiny moment's silence as JORDAN and the team are brought back to the reality of what is happening.

JORDAN has gone still, dead behind the eyes. We stay on him

On JORDAN, lost, no longer a doctor. A relative.

ZŒ

You've done everything you could.

JORDAN looks to ZOE, a tiny nod.

46 INT. ED. STAFFROOM. NI GHT. [02:30] (THE FUGES V/O, BIG MAC, LINDA) (JOE, BRITNEY, NICO, NS NURSERY NURSE)

BIG MAC pops his head into the staffroom, carrying pizzas.

He frowns, surprised. Kids are nowhere to be seen, TV is off, but there's a "camp". - The sofa has been denuded of its cushions, turned upside down. The chairs moved and the whole lot covered with hospital blankets. A little den.

Music comes out of it on someone's mp3 player.

THE FUGEES V/O
In this great future,
You can't forget your past,
So dry your tears I say.

And BRITNEY, JOE and NICO join in with the chorus.

BRITNEY/JOE/NICO Everything is going to be alright, Everything is going to be alright, Say oh, ah, oh ah, etc... THE FUGEES V/O
Everything is going to be
alright, Everything is going
to be alright,
Say oh, ah, oh ah, etc...

BIG MAC comes round to the front of the camp and bends down.

BIG MAC Pizza delivery service.

He pulls back the sleeping bag curtain to reveal the three kids curled up round each other listening to the music. Their eyes light up when they see him

BRI TNEY

JŒ

Thank you.

Pizza! That is so cool.

BIG MAC hands out the pizzas. Gives BRITNEY a wink of praise.

BIG MAC stands to see LINDA in the doorway, shocked at the camp. LINDA pre-empts BIG MACs criticism

LI NDA

I'm sorry! I'll get them to tidy up.

LINDA's about to head over but BIG MAC take her arm

BI G MAC

You're ok. Social Services aren't going to be here any time soon.

LI NDA You sure?

BI G MAC

They're doing a fine job. Apples don't fall far from tree. They've got a great role model.

LINDA looks to BIG MAC, glowing at the praise.

49 OMITTED

50 <u>I NT. ED. ADMI N/CUBI CLES. NI GHT - CONTI NUOUS</u> (SAM, NYLON, JORDAN, DI XI E) (YASM N, NS POLI CE OFFI CER)

YASM N walks over to a hospital bin. She takes the CCTV tapes from her bag, I ooks at them, conflicted - she is about to bin them when her attention is taken by raised voices in the cubicle next to her. They are mid argument.

There is a gap between the curtains and she can see through.

NYLON lies on the trolley. Upset. Scared. He is handcuffed to it. His ankle has been x-rayed by SAM, and he is waiting for it to be put into plaster. He has also had a CT for his head, and has been cleared although he needs to be under observation.

SAM is beside him talking him through his X-ray.

SAM

You have an undisplaced fracture, it will need to be in plaster for a while.

NYLCN
Take these of f. Please.

SAM

JORDAN

Shut up. Concentrate. Tell me. How did she fall when you pushed her? Did you see how she landed?

SAM

(concerned about JORDAN)
Mr Jordan. Can I have a word?

JORDAN

(Whipping round to Sam) She's got a spinal injury. If we at least know how she landed we might have some idea of the damage done.

NYLON

I was out of it! There's no way I could have done it.

On YASM N quickly taking this in.

JORDAN can't help himself. He comes at NYLON as if to hit him

JORDAN

How far did she fall? How did she land? Tell me! Answer me!

NYLON

(appealing for help)
Get away from me! Get him away from me.

DIXIE arrives. Sums up the situation immediately. Moves in with SAM, they are hands on, move JORDAN gently away from NYLON.

SAM

Let me complete his treatment. He's not ready for this yet.

DI XI E

Leave it. It's not going to help. Not now. They're taking her for a CT. We'll have the results soon anyway.

JORDAN turns to NYLON. His emotion for YVONNE comes out in fury.

JORDAN

You'll pay for this. I'll make sure you pay!

JORDAN allows DIXIE to lead him away. SAM moves in to put a hand on NYLON'S shoulder. She can see how upset he is and he's her patient. NYLON whimpers, tries to fight the tears that come. He looks like a broken little boy.

NYLON

I want to make a phonecall. I want to call my Mum

SAM (calming) I'll sort that.

We go to YASM N at the bin. She observes NYLON in his grief.

She looks at the CCTV tapes still in her hands. Makes a decision. She doesn't bin them, she puts them back in her bag.

FAITH (to the crew)
This is my son on the line. Film this. (into phone)
Talk to the camera sweetheart. Tell them what's happened. Let's not hide what's going on. Let's make it public. (to the TV crew)
They've got my son now. This isn't over. This has just begun!

52 INT. ED. CUBICLES. (INTERCUT WITH THE PREVIOUS SCENE) NIGHT. [02:42] (NYLON, FAITH V/O) (NS POLICE OFFICERS, SAM)

NYLON has sat himself up in bed. N/S POLICEMAN in B/G. NYLON is still handcuffed. SAM is holding his mobile up for him

NYLON

Mum?

FAITH WO

Nylon. Get out here. Where are you? You're missing it all.

NYLON shoots her SAM a look. Hides under his hoodie.

NYLON

I'min hospital.

FAITH V/O

What?

NYLON

I'm ok. But the Police won't let me go.

FAITH WO

What did you do?

NYLON

Not hing. I've been framed!

FAITH V/O

What have you done?

NYLON

They say I stabbed a Policewoman. That skinny one. The one you know.

BEAT. No response from FAITH. NYLON is desperate.

NYLON (CONT'D)

Can you come. Please.

FAITH WO

It's Wesley's night. I'm out here for Wesley.

NYLON

(pl eadi ng)

I know. But he's dead Mum He's gone. I'm here. I'm the one who needs help. They've arrested me. Please.

FAITH WO

This is my son on the line. Film this. Talk to the camera sweetheart. Tell them what's happened. Let's not hide what's going on. Let's make it public.

(MORE)

 $\mbox{NYLON listens in horror.}$ Shakes his head at SAM She hangs up. He lies back. Closes his eyes in defeat.

52A INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT. [02:45] (LLOYD, JACOB)

LLOYD heads into a cubicle to find JACOB, with a dressing, a bandage on his hand, ready to go. He's looking at a video on his phone.

LLOYD

This is for painkillers. You'll need to pop in to see the Nurse at your local GP's to have the dressing changed.

JACOB is familiar with LLOYD assumes he's on his side being black.

JACOB

Any news on what's going on out there?

LLOYD

It's settling down now.

JACOB

Shame. (He offers LLOYD his fist to meet.) It was wild. Better than a festival. We gave those cops what they deserved!

LLOYD can't help catching sight of the video on JACOB'S phone. JACOB sees he's looking, grins. Shows him

JACOB (CONT'D)

Mate just sent it. Good, innit?

LLOYD looks. It's footage of the riots at their peak.

LLOYD

Hang on. Can I see that? Do you mind?

He snatches the phone from JACOB. JACOB grins.

JACOB

Sur e.

LLOYD freezes the picture. Zooms in on the girl throwing the brick. It looks just like SCARLETT in silhouette...is it? Can it be? LLOYD stares in total shock. Was that SCARLETT?

52AX MOBILE PHONE FOOTAGE - EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The crowd of Police and rioters. PC BRINKLEY is there, PC SCRIVEN next to him. We see PC BRINKLEY yell:

PC BRI NKLEY
! Back! Back!

SCARLETT

PC BRINKLEY
O! You lot, let's have some order!"

She's pushed again. Stumbles over.

SCARLETT
"You lot?" Don't give me "you lot!"
Racist!

Her hand catches a brick. Without even thinking, she picks it up, turns. Throws.

It catches JULIE in the gap between shield and helmet. SCARLETT watches JULIE stumble. Break the line. Drop her shield.

Like lightening, A RI OTER reaches and pulls out a Molotov cocktail. Lights it. Lobs it at her.

52B <u>INT. CLINT'S PAD - NIGHT [02: 50]</u> (SCARLETT, CLINT, JJ) (JJ, DUBEM, CHET)

SCARLETT stands by JJ. Bespattered with blood, exhausted. Towels and flannels and a washing up bowl of reddish water.

SCARLETT

I can't stop the bleeding. It's going to be dangerous if he loses much more blood. I'm sorry.

Horrible beat. What to do.

CLINT Let's just get you to hospital.

JJ (panicking, weak) I can't risk getting arrested. I've got my son to think of.

CLINT has an sudden idea. He takes SCARLETT'S phone from the side where it's lying.

CLINT (aggressive, desperate) "Phone a friend."

OUT on SCARLETT. Scared. What has she got herself into here?

CUT TO: SCENE 53 HAS BEEN CUT

54 INT. CORRIDOR BY CUBICLES. NIGHT. [02: 51] (LLOYD, SCARLETT V/O) (CHARLIE)

LLOYD's mobile goes. He looks to it. Hesitates. He answers. Waits for SCARLETT to say something. There's an odd beat. He frowns. What is this?

LLOYD Scarl ett?

Another awkward beat. SCARLETT'S voice is strained. LLOYD finds himself holding the heart necklace he bought to give to SCARLETT. It fuels his feelings of frustration at her.

SCARLETT V/O (strained voice)
Lloyd. I need your help.

LLOYD (letting his passion out) Where've you been? Why didn't you answer my calls?

SCARLETT V/O

SCARLETT hesitates. Another strange beat. LLOYD holds the necklace in his fist, weighing her silence.

SCARLETT WO (CONT'D)
(blurting it out)
Can you meet me outside the ED in ten minutes. I need a large bore cannula, a giving set, a litre of saline, a suture set, plenty of gauze swabs, some large sutures, and some lignocaine and adrenalin.

LLOYD

What?

SCARLETT V/O

Please.

LLOYD

What the hell are you dealing with? Hang on. Let me get Charlie or Tess.

LLOYD starts to follow CHARLIE who is passing...

SCARLETT V/O No. Please. Meet me in ten. Don't bring She hangs up. OUT on LLOYD. He lets CHARLIE walk off without stopping him $\,$ M nd $\,$ made up.

54A INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT [02: 52] (LLOYD V/O, CLINT, SCARLETT) (JJ, CHET, DUBEM)

CLINT is holding SCARLETT'S phone. She sits near JJ at the table, CLINT on one side, CHET on the other, clearly a kind of hostage.

LLOYD V/O Scarl ett?

CLINT passes the phone to SCARLETT.

She hangs up.

55 <u>INT/EXT. CT SCANNER. NI GHT. [02: 55]</u> (JORDAN, ZOE) (CHARLI E, YVONNE, NS NURSE, NS ANAESTHETI ST)

ZOE is standing by the CT scanner room Looking at the monitor.

YVONNE is being put through the scanner. She is accompanied by an anaesthetist and intubated. CHARLIE joins ZOE.

Close on the screen. A cross section of YVONNE'S brain. The image has a dark mass on it.

ZOE frowns not good news.

JORDAN speeds over. He's changed his shirt. And tidied himself up, but his eyes are still wired.

JORDAN

How is she doing?

ZOE struggles to answer.

ZŒ

Not quite out of the woods yet.

But JORDAN heads over to the monitor. It doesn't take him a moment to read it.

JORDAN

Why are you hanging around? That needs evacuation!

ZŒ

I'm going to get onto the neurosurgeons.

JORDAN

_ can evacuate a subdural haematoma! Get her back to resus.

ZŒ

(trying to calm him)
There's no need to for that. There's no mass effect and no midline shift - and crucially it would be dangerous. She's got an unstable neck fracture!

JORDAN presses the intercom Frenzied. Urgent.

ZOE (CONT'D)

JORDAN

(protesting)

(into intercom)

Nick!

Get her out. And get her back to resus! Now.

On the N/S Nurse I ooking up to the window. Shocked.

At the entrance RICKY and his mates are suddenly alert. They start yelling, getting increasingly excited and animated.

RICKY Hey, I know you. It's Faith Portman!

RICKY starts filming FAITH on his phone.

FAITH
Thank you. Thank you all for your support!

The TV cameras pan around the ki ds faces, back to FAITH. We cut between what the TV Cameras see, what RI CKY'S phone sees, (hi ggl edy pi ggel dy qui ck sliced different recordings and POV'S)

TOM and DEAN arrive drawn by the disturbance.

TOM T 2. 5i o59 6dour 57 INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT [03:10] (CLINT, SCARLETT, LLOYD, JJ) (CHET, DUBEM)

We are with LLOYD as he is pushed into CLINT's Dad's garage.

CLI NT

Ther e.

CLINT indicates JJ and SCARLETT. JJ's looking worse, he's lost a lot of his chutzpah, and also a lot more blood.

SCARLETT turns to LLOYD, massively relieved, massively grateful.

SCARLETT

Thank God you're here. I can't stop the bleed.

LLOYD

She pulls up JJ'S shirt for the IV access, reveals a heart tattoo on his arm "NICO 776". LLOYD's attention is taken by the tattoo. He knows he's seen it before.

LLOYD (CONT'D) Who's Nico?

JJ looks at the tattoo fondly as his eyes glaze over.

JJ My kid.

LLOYD puts the tragic puzzle together. Makes a quick decision.

LLOYD

I'm going to give you a quick stitch as a temporary measure. Then we're going to hospital.

Wo's N332

No.

LLOYD

Yes. (beat) Not for yourself. For your son.

JJ snaps out of his pain - looks to Lloyd - parent panic.

LLOYD (CONT'D) (J55Tm - 0.19 TfinTw B. 020.017measure. needot for yourself.

58 <u>INT. ED. RESUS. NI GHT [03:15]</u> (JORDAN, ZOE, CHARLI E) (YVONNE, FLETCH, NS NURSES, DYLAN, NS ANAESTHETI ST)

It's all action around YVONNE again.

DYLAN is in taking obs, FLETCH checks saline. ZOE is on the phone to ITU. JORDAN is moving between the two of them, giving instructions.

JORDAN

(to Dylan)

Sterilise the cavity again. The longer you keep her down here the more the risk of infection.

DYLAN controls his irritation aware of JORDAN'S emotional state.

JORDAN has crossed to ZOE, itching to take the phone from her.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Who is it? Let me talk to them

ZOE hangs up. I gnores JORDAN. To DYLAN.

70F

There are no ITU beds available.

JORDAN

I want to operate. That'll put a stop to the possibility of the intracranial bleed creating further problems at least.

ZŒ

She doesn't need it right now, and it would be dangerous.

JORDAN

That's your diagnosis maybe but not mine! (to N/S Nurse)
We're doing a burrhole.

ZŒ

No! We're not!

ZOE overrides JORDAN. takes the moment, and control. Shows a flash of her innate leadership muscles and growing, maturing authority.

ZOE (CONT'D)
(firm to JORDAN)
You put me in charge earlier. I'm still
in charge. There is no way I'm letting
you operate. You're too emotionally
involved! You're not being objective.

JORDAN stalls. She's right. He knows it.

ZŒ (CONT'D)

You can stay. But this is my resus.

JORDAN is silenced. Quiet. Still.

Resus door opens and CHARLIE come in.

CHARLI E

Any chance of borrowing you a moment Nick. Sorry to ask.

JORDAN

(absol ut el y not) I'm needed her e.

ZŒ

You're not. (to Charlie)

He's not. It would be much better all round if he wasn't in resus right now.

CHARLIE gets it, reads the situation.

CHARLI E

(persuasive, firm)
The Press Office need you. For ensics and Police want to issue a statement about Wesley. It won't take long but it's urgent. (he looks to Yvonne)
The implications for everything that's happened tonight are pretty huge. Please.

ZŒ

Go on. Go.

JORDAN hesit at es.

JORDAN

Page me if there's any change in her condition.

ZŒ

I will.

JCRDAN decides, heads out, ZCE throws CHARLIE a grateful look as he follows. "Thank you" under her breath. The door shuts behind CHARLIE and NICK...

ZOE (CONT'D)

(to DYLAN)

Let's get hold of the neurosurgeons and arrange a review.

DYLAN goes to make the call, ZOE stays with YVONNE.

59 INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT. [03: 20] (FALTH, SAM NYLON) (NS POLICE)

FAITH is over by NYLON whose leg is now in plaster. N'S POLICE B/G She's determined, charged.

FAI TH

I'm discharging him He's coming home.

I really wouldn't recommend that. Your son was unconscious for some time. We need to keep him under observation. And I doubt the Police would let you take him home anyway. He's currently under arrest.

FAI TH

Wrongly! He's done nothing. It's prejudice. Just because Wesley was his Dad.

NYLON

(quiet, firm to his Mum) He's my stepdad. Not my Dad.

FAI TH

What difference. He loved you like a Dad.

SAM looks to NYLON who struggles with this. It's clearly not the way he sees it...but...he catches his Mum's eye and shut's up.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Who saw you? Who else was there?

NYLON

Just the shopkeeper.

FAI TH

That Towel head!

NYLON

(cringing)

Don't call him that Mum

FAI TH

I'll call him what I like. So it's just his word against yours... Where is he? I want to see what he's got to say for himself.

60 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT. [03:30]
(TESS, LLOYD, JJ)
(CHET, DUBEM, CLINT, SCARLETT, TOM, NS NURSE, NS POLICE, NS PATIENTS)

TESS comes racing over to meet LLOYD, SCARLETT and co.

TESS (to LLOYD) Where the hell did you disappear to?

LLOYD You'd best ask her.

SCARLETT makes no attempt to answer. She and LLOYD are supporting JJ. CHET holds up the saline, DUBEM carries a bloodstained towel, CLINT carries the bag of medical supplies.

TESS takes in their blood spattered exhaustion, and quickly ascertains JJ has a significant injury, puts reprimands on hold.

TESS
Let's get himinto cubicles.

LLOYD (relieved it's all purely professional) This is JJ. He's had a large flap scalp laceration. And an arterial bleed which I tied off.

They get JJ sitting, TESS pulls up the scalp to see the damage.

TESS

Well I can't give you brownie points for taking medical equipment without permission. But you've done a good job.

LLOYD puts a warning hand on TESS. There's morb.

TESS (to LLOYD) Let Mac know?

LLOYD heads off. TESS turns to JJ. Puts a hand on him

TESS (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

JJ reels in grief, looks to TESS for comfort. For an answer.

JJ Tonight's been mad? What happened? What happened to everyone?

61 <u>INT. ED. JORDAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT [03:35]</u> (JORDAN, DEAN, CHARLIE)

JORDAN has WESLEY's CT scan up on the screen. JORDAN is on the phone.

JORDAN

(into phone)

The extra-dural haemorrage on the right side of the head. (BEAT) Did you get that? Ok. Good.

He hangs up.

DEAN

What was that about?

JORDAN

The Post Mortem has established that the cause of Wesley's death was a blow to the head from a knife block.

CHARLI E

And. . . ?

DEAN takes in the good news.

DEAN

It means the Police are in the clear.

JORDAN

Exactly. Faith Portman's prints were all over it. Looks like she was responsible for the death of her old man.

Tiny beat as this settles. JORDAN and CHARLIE share a glance.

DEAN

Is she still in the hospital?

OUT on CHARLIE nodding.

62 <u>INT. VI EWI NG ROOM - NI GHT - [03: 45]</u> (JJ) (AMBER)

JJ walks over to AMBER. She is covered with a white sheet. He summons his courage and pulls the sheet back. He stares at her. She is "laid out". She looks peaceful.

JJ says nothing. He doesn't cry. There's a strange stillness about him He takes the ring off his finger. He reaches for AMBER'S hand and puts it on her finger. Then he lowers her hand back down.

JJ I'll look after our son don't worry. I'll bring him up the way you wanted. You'll be proud of him I promise.

63 <u>INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT [03:50]</u> (LLOYD, SCARLETT, PC BRINKLEY, PC SCRIVEN) (CLINT, DUBEM CHET)

LLOYD approaches a curtained cubicle with SCARLETT.

LLOYD

There's a burns patient here I need you to see with me.

They pass the quietened huddle of CLINT, DUBEM and CHET by the cubicles, keeping a low profile, awkward, out of place. CLINT meets SCARLETT's eye. She looks away.

LLOYD pulls the curtain back to reveal PC SCRIVEN, (NB she has a white face mask on. PC BRINKLEY beside her, the balloon he brought floats above the bed, and a teddy perches on the side next to a GET WELL SCON card. LLOYD heads to PC SCRIVEN, SCARLETT doesn't recognize PC SCRIVEN at all.

On CLINT looking in. He watches the following exchange.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

We're going to have you transferred up to plastics. They'll be able to tell you more about the healing process. But you're definitely going to have to stay in for another 24 hours under observation.

LLOYD Exact I y.

PC BRINKLEY and PC SCRIVEN squeeze hands.

LLOYD looks directly to SCARLETT. Challenging.

SCARLETT I ooks from PC SCRI VEN'S burnt face to LLOYD. She struggles, can't face what she has done.

SCARLETT Excuse me.

She turns and heads out of cubicles. On LLOYD working it out.

LLOYD (to PC SCRIVEN) I'll be right back.

LLOYD and SCARLETT push past CLINT, CHET and DUBEM CLINT stares into the cubicle, stares at PC SCRIVEN'S burnt face in horror.

PC BRINKLEY sees him staring. Stands. Gares Pulls the curtain protectively across hiding himself and PC SCRIVEN from view.

OUT on CLINT, culpable, guilty, realizing what he's been part of.

64 <u>INT. ED. ADMIN/CORRIDOR. - NIGHT [03:51]</u> (LLOYD, SCARLETT, BRI TNEY)

LLOYD tears down the corridor after SCARLETT. He catches her arm

LLOYD What happened?

SCARLETT

You know.

LLOYD Say it. Tell me.

SCARLETT Looks at LLOYD. Won't say. Won't speak.

LLOYD (CONT'D)
What are you like? Who are you?

SCARLETT starts shaking despite herself.

SCARLETT

I don't know. That's the problem I don't know.

The truth at last. LLOYD lets her arm go. She turns and walks away quietly crying.

LLOYD takes the necklace he bought for her out of his pocket. Looks at it. The little silver heart.

He wonders a moment, then hangs it on the handwash on the wall.

We stay on the little silver heart a beat, twisting and turning.

Suddenly a young hand cradles it. Lifts it.

BRITNEY can't believe her luck. Looks around to make sure no one

65 INT. ADMIN/CUBICLES - NIGHT [04:00]
(FAITH, JACOB, CROWD)
(CLINT, SCARLETT, NYLON, TESS, SAM, YASMIN, NS
POLICE OFFICERS, CHET, DUBEM, MEHMET, NS GIRLFRIEND,
NS PATIENTS)

FAITH is in ADM N. NYLON is beside her, in a wheelchair, leg in plaster now, still handcuffed. (N/S POLICE right there). The POLICE are trying to take NYLON off. FAITH is giving it some.

The Incident has now been stood down.

FAITH Innocent until proven guilty. He's not going with you.

TESS and SAM are trying to keep the peace.

A small crowd of N/S onlookers is gathering, recognizing FAITH, whispering, excited...

In B/G MEHMET and YASM N try to slip out.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(to the Police)
You can't let him walk out like that. Who says he didn't do it!?
(wildly at Police)
Why does he get to go home and my son is under arrest!

FAITH (CONT'D)
I lost my husband due to the Police. I'm not losing my son as well.

FAITH turns to address the gathering crowd. The N/S patients from cubicles and waiting area are gathering curious. CHET and DUBEM go to cheer but CLINT looks daggers at them and they go quieter following his lead.

FAITH (CONT'D)
This is the police trying to take revenge! This is the Police trying to punish me and my family for last night.

FAITH clocks what's happening and her adrenalin mounts. She turns to the crowd. Her voice raises.

FAITH (CONT'D)
They're punishing us for exposing their corruption. They're punishing us for speaking out and telling the truth!

A roar of voices and applause meets FAITH's cry.

FAITH (CONT'D)

My son is innocent. My family are innocent. We are victims of police brutality!

JACOB and his NS girlfriend enter from reception. The gathering crowd is getting psyched up. JACOB and his NS girlfriend and another NS friend get caught up in it. More N'S Patients gather.

JACOB

What do we want?

CROWD

Justice for Wesley!

JACOB

When do we want it?

CROWD

Now!

On MEHMET and YASM N slipping away in B/G

66 <u>I.NT. ED. RESUS. NI GHT [04:03]</u> (JORDAN, ZOE, DYLAN) (YVONNE, NS NURSES, FLETCH, NS ANAESTHETI ST)

An eye fills the screen. Close on YVONNE's pupil, we hear the noise of the crowd shouting through the walls of resus.

JORDAN is frantic.

JORDAN

I knew it. The bleed's expanded. It needs urgent evacuation or she's going to cone.

ZŒ

(silencing JORDAN)
She has raised intra-cranial pressure and a small bleed, Nick. She's ok. We can buy some time.
(to DYLAN) Let's get her head up to 30 degrees, and ventilate her to an end tidal of 4.5 And she needs a bolus of mannitol.

The shouts get louder outside resus.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(to JORDAN)

If you want to help, call up to theatre again.

DYLAN

What's happening out there?

JORDAN

The incident has been stood down. I don't know.

The three of them meet eyes a moment. But they're too involved and concentrated with YVONNE's meds to really worry.

67 INT. CUBICLES/CORRIDOR OUTSIDE RESUS. NIGHT - [04:05] (CHARLIE, FAITH, DEAN, JACOB, JORDAN) (DUBEM, CHET, CHARLIE, BIG MAC, TESS, ZOE, DYLAN, CLINT, NYLON, SAM, FLETCH, YVONNE, NS ANAESTHETIST, JACOB'S NS GIRLFRIEND, NS FRIEND, NS PATIENTS, NS SURGEONS)

The crowd are still shouting. "Justice for Wesley!". The N/S Police try to push the gathering crowd back/contain it.

CHARLIE with DEAN pushes through the crowd to FAITH. They are Trying to keep this low key, so CHARLIE indicates to DEAN he'll get FAITH as being a Nurse that may rile her less than a policeman.

CHARLI E

Ms Portman. The police would like a word.

FAITH Get off me!

CHARLI E

I'd advise you to come voluntarily or I think they'll take you by force.

FAI TH

(she turns to the crowd) Did you hear that. They're trying to take me to the police station now. What for? Disturbing the peace?

DEAN tries to move in, but CHARLIE tries one more time -

CHARLI E

If I were you I'd come quietly.

FAI TH

They want me they can come and get me?! What do they want me for anyway. I've done nothing, and nor has my son!

CHARLIE puts a gentle hand on FAITH's arm

CHARLI E

Please Ms Portman.

FAITH pushes CHARLIE away.

FAI TH

Get of f of me!

DEAN and N'S officers can't wait any longer. They move forward. She's had her chance to comply. They turn professional. DEAN and 2 N'S Police move in and put handcuffs on FALTH.

FAI TH freezes.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Nylon?! Nylon?! Get off me.

DEAN

Faith Portman I am arresting you on suspicion of the murder of Wesley Royce. The grounds for your arrest are that the post mortem examination shows he died as a result of a critical head injury he sustained before the police arrived and the stun gun was used. The stun gun played absolutely no part in his death.

FAITH I never touched him Nylon. Tell them Let me go

FAITH turns to the crowd in desperation.

FAITH (CONT'D) (appealing to the crowd) Hear that. He's trying to arrest me now! Liars! Cheats! I want justice!

JACOB
Justice! Justice!

The crowd take up the cry. CLINT, CHET, DUBEM observe from the back. SAM and TESS, along with the Police try and keep the peace. It's chaos.

The Police push them back. They push forward. The cameras film Close on our regulars faces as they struggle against the crowd.

CHARLIE TESS
Steady. Get back to the This is a hospital. waiting area.

SAM BIG MAC
Get back. Stop that. Get out. Calmit now. Calmit. Steady there.

The crowd start to yell. And move in on the Police.

JACOB chucks a bottle. It flies through the air and smashes on the door of Resus.

Suddenly the Resus doors opens. JORDAN stands there. Raging.

JORDAN

What is going on?

A strange natural quieting in the crowd. A change of focus.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

This is a woman struggling for her life in here! Have a little respect!

They shush each other to hear. JORDAN takes them in. What is this.

JACOB

(a lone voice) Justice for Wesley!

JORDAN

Justice?! You call this Justice?! This violence. This devastation.

The crowd fall silent, murmuring. The mood changing. The hospital suddenly does look devastated. They shuffle awkward - what next.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

(passionate, simple, heartfelt, strong)
Yes, things are wrong. Yes, things need changing. But this isn't the way - is it?
Is it? Is this really the way?

Silence. Shuffling.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Go back home. Enough! This is enough.

Total silence meets his simple outpouring. As JORDAN finishes As

68 <u>I NT. ED. STAFFROOM. - DAY [06:00]</u> (NI CO, BI G MAC V/ O, JJ) (BRI TNEY, JOE)

In the den. Close on the necklace. The little silver heart twisting. Catching the slant of light.

NICO's hand cups under it and takes it. He gives a huge grin.

NI CO

For me?

BRITNEY nods. Delighted at his delight.

BIG MAC V/O

Guys - I've got someone here for Nico.

NICO sticks his head out of the den expectantly. Sees his Dad. He takes in his bandaged head. But he beams. He runs over.

NI CO

Daddy!

JJ pulls NICO up to him Hugs him Pulls him tight to him On NICO looking confused. Hugs like this from Dad clearly aren't the norm He wriggles. Kicks free. JJ has to put him down.

NICO holds out the little silver necklace.

70 <u>INT. ED. RECEPTION. DAY [06:20]</u> (BIG MAC, TESS, LINDA, BRITNEY AND JOE, DENISE)

BRITNEY and JOE stand on either side of LINDA about to head out into the morning. TESS and BIG MAC stand in front of them

BIG MAC You're great kids.

TESS

They're a real credit to you Linda.

LINDA, BRITNEY and JOE swell at TESS' praise.

LI NDA

Thanks! Come on you two!

The three of them head out into the morning. The kids smiling up at LINDA, one tucked under each arm

LINDA (CONT'D

73 EXT. SOMERDALE PLACE. DAY. [11:10] (THE FUGEES V/ O, LLOYD, SCARLETT) (BI G MAC, NOEL, JEFF, CLI NT, CHET, DUBEM, NS ONLOOKERS, NS POLI CE OFFI CERS)

Rubble, litter, broken glass, shop fronts trashed. Post apocal yptic.

Groups of people out there starting to tidy up. CLINT, CHET and DUBEM among them

An old Jamaican guy sits at the side of the road in front of his house, smoking. His wife is there too, handing out free coffee and tea for those helping. He has brought his sound system out and it plays across the street.

THE FUGEES V/O

SCARLETT To hand myself into the police.

On LLOYD watching her. Having to admire her in this last action.

As she walks away, SCARLETT turns back, raises a hand to LLOYD. He raises his back.

SCENE CONTINUES AS IS ON PAGE 110.

OUT on LLOYD picking up his broom and joining the sweeping gang.

SCENE 74 HAS BEEN CUT. END OF EPISODE.