

1 INC. HOSPITAL - LARGE ROOM- DAY (09 15)
(HARRY, NGZI, CAM, PAIGE, SIEME)
(NS STAFF)

We're in a self-defence class. Various NS STAFF MEMBERS are present alongside SIEME, JOIE, PAIGE, NGZI and CAM

HARRY is leading the class and SIEME has volunteered to help him demonstrate how to escape a rear choke hold. They've been over it a few times so SIEME knows what to do but HARRY is still talking

2 INT. RASH'S LIVING ROOM- DAY (09 20)
 (RASH, RIDA, ASHK)

RASH talks at RIDA as they enter the room where ASHK is reading

RASH
 Remember to keep the front door locked so
 he can't wander off.

RIDA takes in the pristine room

RIDA
 Why so this place is always just
 immaculate, yeah?

RASH
 I'm trying to keep things simple for Dad.
 No clutter or things he can fall over.
 Although, to be honest I've always been a
 bit-

Minimalist. RASH (CONT'D) Uptight. RIDA

RIDA (CONT'D)
 (Corrects quickly)
 Minimalist, yes. Exactly.

RASH
 Dad, there's someone here to see you

RIDA
 (jumping in, keen)
 It's Rida! I came round for tea last
 week

RASH
 She's one of the nurses from work. She's
 going to keep you company today.

ASHK
 I'm a grown man, I don't need looking
 after.

RIDA
 Don't worry, we're gonna have some fun,
 me and you

RASH is unerved by this statement, but tries to play it cool.

RASH
 It's not good for him to be over-
 stimulated. Best to stick to his routine
 as much as possible. Mid morning nap then
 an early lunch around ten past twelve,
 always at the table, never in front of
 the TV.

RASH is clearly anxious as he prepares to leave Ashok

RASH(CONT D)

3 INT. ED STAFF ROOM- ADMIN CUBICLES - DAY (09 40)
(MAX, DMAN, SIEME)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS, NS FEMALE PATIENT, TYLER
MCKINNON, NS ELDERLY FEMALE)

With the news about RAY still fresh in her mind, SIEME is making her way through the ED to begin her shift, but she's spooked. Her eyes dart and scan, looking for Ray amongst the many faces in the busy ED. She takes in the uniformed

MX (CONT'D)

Come on Dylan.. Can't we just put the whole Donna thing behind us and forget it ever happened

Dylan feels exposed, embarrassed to have his feelings for Donna highlighted. He reacts with petulant defensiveness.

Dylan

Glad she meant so much to you

Dylan moves off.

MX is left frustrated by his poor choice of words.

Nearby, Sieme is trying to concentrate on something at the desk when a belligerent drunk man in chairs (Tyler McKinnon late forties/early fifties) starts kicking a swing door repeatedly and annoyingly. Sieme jumps, on edge.

MX

Can someone check if that guy's on the naughty list please?

Amused by how rattled and weak she feels, Sieme approaches MX

Sieme

Can you manage without me today?

MX looks at her, concerned but reluctant to lose her.

MX

This about Ray McKenna? Harry filled me in. There's no reason to think he'll show up here.

Sieme

'Don't think I w

MX

Okay, well, while I've still got you..

(Hands her a tablet)

**The patient in 2 has abdominal swelling
and needs assessment and referral
onwards.**

MX leaves her to it.

On SIEME, scanning her surroundings, on edge as she gets to work

CUT TO

JAN

So you were in a fight? Okay, do you know how many blows to the head you took?

KCFI

You don't have to report it or anything though, right? The whole patient confidentiality thing..

JAN

All I care about is getting you to the hospital to get fixed up

KCFI

And.. will they report it?

JAN

Any particular reason you don't want the police involved?

KCFI looks self-conscious.

JAN (CONT'D)

Only in my experience that usually means there's been some kind of illegal activity, like... oh I don't know.. drugs, maybe? And if that's the case I need to know what you've taken so I can make sure we don't give you anything that's gonna kill you

KCFI takes this in The look on his face tells us she's spot on

JAN (CONT'D)

So.. Shall we take it from the top?

Oh JAN no nonsense.

CUT TO

RASH
What's this? Flatmate trouble?

CAM
Rida left the door open yesterday. But she's apologised, no one came in, it's all good

RASH
The front door?!

JOIE prepares to move off and **CAM** follows.

CAM
Honestly, I'm not taking sides.

JOIE
Alright, Switzerland

As the nurses leave, **RASH** is left alone and his face falls - his concerns about Rida grow. He takes out his mobile phone and pulls up her number to make a call, but he's thwarted when

IAIN approaches with **AHMED SCURA** (17) on a trolley.

IAIN
This is the pre-alert, seventeen year old Ahmed Scura RIC car versus tree travelling approx 40-50mph, probable head injury, vomited once on route. Kev's got his mate Zahid

RASH
Straight through to Resus for a full handover, please.

NS KEV, a paramedic is following with **ZAHID MDAM** (17). He's sitting up much more animated than his friend. **RASH** clocks this, clocks the attitude.

RASH (CONT'D)
(to **NS KEV**)
Refused immobilisation at scene?

NS KEV nods.

RASH (CONT'D)
(to **NS KEV**)
Police en route, are they?

Before KEV can answer, ZAHID cuts across:

ZAHID
We ain't talking to the feds, man. We
didn't do nothing wrong.

On RASH- this guy is gonna be a handful.

CUT TO

6 INT. CURICLES 3 - DAY (10 10)
(DLAN LAUREN JOIE)
(MCKENZIE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

JOIE is assisting DLAN with MCKENZIE FLEMING (5) who's with his older sister (slash unwilling babysitter) LAUREN FLEMING (17). She constantly has her phone in her hand, if not in front of her face. MCKENZIE is scared and shy, and clings tightly to a dinosaur toy that he's brought with him while DLAN is looking in his mouth and listens to his chest with a stethoscope.

DLAN
And did you see him swallow it?

LAUREN
Well no, but one minute he's playing with those stupid little lego people and the next he's coughing and spluttering and one of them's lost a head, so... Doesn't take a genius.

DLAN doesn't know what to make of this girl, much to JOIE's amusement.

LAUREN (CONT'D)
He's always swallowing stuff. Buttons, pennies... Right bloody pest sometimes. I'm sure he just does it for attention.

MCKENZIE looks upset. Feeling bad for the little boy, JOIE offers him a smile and tries to engage him in conversation.

JOIE
(re: dinosaur toy)
Who's this guy? Does he have a name?

MCKENZIE is shy, doesn't answer.

JOIE tries again.

JOIE (CONT'D)
Does he make any cool noises?

LAUREN
(Not looking up from phone)
Not anymore, thank god.

JOIE takes this as sibling antagonism and smiles kindly at poor MCKENZIE.

DLAN

DLAN

Good. Keep an eye on him. Something tells me he won't be getting much TLC from his sister.

JOIE

She's just being a teenager. Haven't you ever been so wrapped up in drama with your friends that you couldn't tear yourself away from your phone?

DLAN

I didn't have one.

JOIE

A friend or a phone?

DLAN

A phone. Obviously.

JOIE

Obviously. Yes. Of course. I wasn't... I didn't mean..

DLAN

(Amused)

I'll go and order that Xray, shall I?

JOIE

Yes, please.

They share an amused smile before going their separate ways.

CUT TO

RASH
(to CAMre: AHMED)
Can you get a second large line in, FBC,
UEs, clotting and cross match 4 units,
please?

RASHc sds, atcsce lso tyou i

Casualty 38

9 INC ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (10 20)
(SIEME, KFI)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

SIEME is checking KFI's blood pressure.

SIEME
Got some nasty looking scratch marks on
your neck there. We'll need to get them
cleaned up. Bit of bruising too.

Self-conscious, KFI says nothing

SIEME (CONT'D)
My colleague said you got into a fight at
home...

KFI
We were just messing around a bit. House
party got out of hand.

SIEME
Any pain in the throat or difficulty
swallowing?

KFI
No.

SIEME shines a light in his eyes.

SIEME
Were there any serious blows to the head?
Any loss of consciousness?

KFI
None whatsoever.

SIEME
Any dizziness, nausea, vomiting any

(MRE)

SIEME (CONT'D)

And given the fact that you were in a physical fight and there's damage to your ribs I'd like to examine your abdomen and possibly do an ultrasound if that's ok?

KCFI is reluctant but tries to cover it with lightness.

KCFI

Broken ribs just need time to heal, right? Can't you just fix my face, give me some pain killers and send me home?

SIEME

Well I'm concerned about the possibility of internal injuries so I need to rule that out. We'll just get you into a hospital gown while we wait for the ultrasound machine, okay?

KOFI

Do I really need to wear one of those awful gowns? They're not the most flattering are they?

SIEME notes his reluctance with interest, suspecting something more is at play.

SIEME

Have you seen what I'm wearing? The gown really would make it much easier to do my examination

KOFI's faux breeziness is giving way to anxiety.

KOFI

No, I don't want to wear it, please.

KOFI begins to get agitated

KOFI (CONT'D)

Please.

SIEME knows she needs to take this slow

SIEME

It's okay, it's okay. We can take this at your pace.

Beat. **SIEME** looks at **KOFI** trying to keep himself together. She treads very slowly, very carefully.

SIEME (CONT'D)

Kofi... The bruises on your neck look like finger marks. As though you've been.. strangled. Is there something else going on here? Something you don't want me to see?

KOFI says nothing can't make eye contact.

SIEME needs to gain his trust, reassure him

SIEME (CONT'D)

I know you're scared, Kofi, but whatever it is... you're safe here. I can help you. It's just you and me. If you're in pain I can help you..

KOFI knows he needs her help. Slowly he stands and - moving gingerly, in pain all over - he removes his shirt.

SIEME registers angry carpet burns on his chest and elbows and bruises on his lower and upper arms - the kind of marks made by hands holding someone down with force. SIEME also clocks serious bruising on his abdomen and ribs.

KOFI turns his back on her. SIEME takes in bruising on his back as he undoes his belt/trousers. She sees bruising on either side of his waist that suggests he was held down. As KOFI lets his trousers fall SIEME sees more bruises and scratching on his inner thighs.

SIEME takes it all in, troubled as she comes to suspect what may have actually happened to him. SIEME knows she has to be very gentle and calm. She takes a moment, speaks softly, tenderly...

SIEME (CONT'D)

I'm sorry but I need to ask... Were you sexually assaulted?

Tears begin to fall as KOFI remembers.

KOFI

I thought he liked me.

KOFI breaks down

A beat as SIEME absorbs the heavy confirmation. She knows she needs to be here for him.

CUT TO

10 INT. ED ADMIN OFFICES - DAY (11:00)
(SIEME, PAIGE)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

*

SIEME approaches. To NS STAFF:

*

SIEME
Anyone seen Max?
(No joy)
If you see him can you tell him I need a
word?

PAIGE approaches with a tablet.

PAIGE
Stevie, can you take a look at these
results? I'm thinking catheterise and run
a urinalysis.

SIEME scans the tablet.

SIEME
Top marks. Oh and chase CT results for
the guy in 3 the lorry driver. We need
to clear that bed.

PAIGE
Who should I follow up with? You said you
were leaving early.

SIEME
Uh no, change of plan.

SIEME (CONT'D)

I'm needed here.

On SIEME as she moves off, determined

11 INC. ED RESUS - DAY (11:02)
(RASH, ZAHID, AHMED, PAIGE)

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RASH is checking results on a tablet as he talks on his mobile phone.

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*

RASH
(Into phone)
No, I'm not checking up on you. Just wondering how things are...
(listens, pleased)
Okay, cool. I should probably get back to work but I'm here if you need me. Thanks, Rida. Bye.

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RASH hangs up, reassured by the chat.

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ZAHID
(calling across)
Hey, doc! You got something more important to do than fixing up my friend here?

*

*

*

*

*

RASH comes over to AHMED who is less animated than before.

*

[NB By this point, ZAHID and AHMED are both in hospital gowns.]

RASH
Hi Ahmed, we've got some results back. Your CT has come back showing a bleed on your spleen.

*

AHMED
(Wak)
Is that serious?

RASH
It can be. The surgeons are deciding if you need surgery or interventional radiology. I'll update you as soon as they've made a decision.

AHMED
Thanks.

RASH moves off.

AHMED puts his head back. Is he resting or deteriorating?

ZAHID sitting on the next bed, sees RASH leaving and calls out.
NB He still has temporary dressings on from the ambulance.

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ZAHID
What about me, man?

ZAHID
My abdomen feels a bit dodgy too, imit.

RASH palpates **AHMED**'s upper left abdomen

AHMED cries out in pain and **ZAHID** sits up, looks over, realises he's not faking

ZAHID (CONT'D)
Is he alright?

RASH
(to **NS NURSE**)
Abdomen's rigid. Can someone find a consultant and keep the on call surgeon?

AHMED suddenly starts to deteriorate (he faints, BP drops and becomes tachy). Alarms start beeping

ZAHID's bravado evaporates. He looks scared

ZAHID
Ahmad..

RASH urgently puts the back of **AHMED**'s bed down

PAIGE is with an **NS PATIENT** and hurries over to help **RASH**

PAIGE
What've we got?

RASH
CT showed free fluid in the abdomen, suspected splenic lac. We were waiting for surgery but it must have ruptured

PAIGE
BP's dropping, he's tachycardic.

RASH

INC ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (11: 15)

13 INT. ED RECEPTION / CHAIRS - DAY (11:20)
(SIEME, HARRY, TYLER)
(NS RECEPTIONIST, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

SIEME is talking to the **NS RECEPTIONIST** at the reception desk

SIEME
Ms Abera Qokui Can you direct her to
the relatives room and then find me?
Cheers.

SIEME leaves the desk and heads back towards cubicles. She spots
HARRY nearby, asks in passing

SIEME

TYLER knows he's overstepped and is immediately (drunkenly) contrite. He puts his hands up in surrender.

TYLER

I' msorry, sorry, sorry. I' msorry.

HARRY

I need you to calm down and take a seat in the waiting area. Any further aggression towards staff members and you'll be ejected from the department, do you understand?

TYLER backs off, embarrassed to be put in his place so publicly.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(to **SIEME**)

Beer for breakfast. Someone's winning at life. You good?

SIEME offers the slightest nod as she turns and hurries off towards the ladies toilets, shaken

CUT TO

14 INT. ED WOMEN'S TOILETS - DAY (11:22)
(SIEME)

SIEME charges in Heart racing Hands shaking

SIEME kicks a bin in anger - frustrated as much by Q n

percei et leak ess as at she itt ati)n itcelf.

15 INT. ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (11:23)
(LAUREN, JOIE)
(MCKENZIE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

JOIE comes to Cubicles 3 to check on NS MCKENZIE and his sister LAUREN while they wait for their mother to arrive.

She enters to find LAUREN covered in her brother's vomit.

LAUREN
(Horrified)
Oh my god, are you for real? Did you seriously just vomit on me?!

MCKENZIE lies in the bed, upset.

JOIE hurries to him

JOIE
Hey, you're okay, little guy. We'll get you cleaned up, don't worry.

JOIE picks up the toy dinosaur, which has fallen to the floor. She notices that the battery compartment is empty.

LAUREN
(re: her clothes)
I cannot believe this.

JOIE notes MCKENZIE's pale complexion and low energy. She checks vitals.

JOIE
(to LAUREN, concerned)
Are you sure it was a bit of lego he swallowed earlier?

LAUREN
I was deep in a group chat with Kaylah and Melody so I wasn't here.

JOIE is urgent but calm so as not to scare MCKENZIE

JOIE
Mckenzie, did you swallow the battery
from your dinosaur? The little silver
circle?

LAUREN
(Sudden concern)
What, what?

JOIE
(to room)
Can someone get Dylan for me please?

On LAUREN's growing concern (and guilt) as she looks at her sick
little brother.

CUT TO

SIEME is ever-so slightly galvanised knowing that help is on its way. But she's still in real danger.

37 ° /

SIEME
The police will be here any second .1

RAY
You need to tell them it was a mistake. I was in shock

SIEME
You assaulted a kid who was just trying to do his job! It wasn't a mistake, it was an unprovoked attack

RAY
provoked me! You kept pushing Mimi to the back of the queue. You could have saved her and you didn't.

SIEME
And I am truly sorry about that. But we don't come to work to be punched, kicked and spat at. What you did was unforgivable. Ryan needs to live with the consequences and so do you!

RAY snaps and goes for her just as HARRY slams in with NS BACKUP and grabs RAY.

HARRY
Up against the wall, move it. Hands behind your back! Stay still!

SIEME is breathless, shaken as she watches HARRY overpower RAY and put him in handcuffs.

SIEME ° dso do !" bre@ / n

MAX knows what needs to be done. He approaches.

MAX
So this is the kid with the dinosaur...?
I was hoping I'd get the chance to meet
you

MAX pushes through his own pain as he lowers himself to talk to
MCKENZIE

JOIE
This is Lauren, his big sister.

MAX looks up at **LAUREN** who is clearly terrified

LAUREN
This is all my fault. He's so scared

MAX
(to **MCKENZIE**)
That's okay. We all get scared sometimes,
especially when we don't feel good

On **JOIE**'s reaction

MAX (CONT'D)
(to **MCKENZIE**)
But these doctors and nurses, they just
want to help you feel all better, okay?
Doctor Dylan needs to attach something to
the back of your hand with a little
needle. But Jodie here, she's already put
some magic cream on your hand that means
it won't be sore at all. Do you think we
could give it a try?

JOIE takes **MCKENZIE**'s hand for **DYLAN** to insert the cannula but
as **DYLAN** brings the needle close **MCKENZIE** reacts and pulls his
hand away, scared and upset.

MCKENZIE
No!

MAX

CHARLIE
You sure?

SIEME
Let me know when Kofi Opolai's results are back

SIEME heads off, determined to push her encounter with Ray out of her mind and get back to work

CUT TO

TYLER

I've got a prescription Check my records!

We go with SIEME as she exits the cubicle. She sees CAM nearby.

SIEME

Cam can you take some blood for that guy? LFTs, U&Es, clotting

CAM

Sure.

SIEME

And check his GP records for his nads history with sleeping pills. These chancers are ten a penny looking for a quick score.

CAM

Will do Kofi Opolu's CT results are waiting for you on the system and his Mum wants to talk to you

SIEME

She's here?

CAM

She's with him now

SIEME is annoyed with herself as she remembers she was supposed to deal Kofi's mum. She grabs a tablet from the desk and hurries to get to Kofi.

CUT TO

21 INC ED RECEPTION - DAY (12 10)
(PAIGE, TEDDY, CONTROL, JOIE, DLAN)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

TEDDY and PAIGE walk and talk - a snatched conversation - as he is leaving after taking a patient through to Resus.

PAIGE has a tablet in hand, checking results as they go

PAIGE
So I know we talked about slowing things down, just being Teddy and Paige for a while, but I was thinking for a laugh we could have an engagement party?

TEDDY spots JOIE over PAIGE'S shoulder, prays she doesn't come over.

PAIGE (CONT'D)
Not like a party, but chill, just like drinks at the Anchor.

TEDDY
Uh, yeah, if you want.

PAIGE is slightly thrown by his apparent indifference.

PAIGE
I mean we don't have to set a date or anything... Las Vegas?

TEDDY musters a laugh at the joke but PAIGE can sense his unease.

TEDDY
The Anchor's closer.

TEDDY'S radio comes to life.

CONTROL
(through radio)
Control to all units. We've got a Cat 1, motorbike accident. Additional crew required

TEDDY
(into radio)
3006 to Control. On our way.
(to PAIGE)
Gotta go. See you later, yeah?

TEDDY can't disappear fast enough

On PAIGE - that was weird

PICK UP. JOIE is busy (e.g. restocking a trolley) when DLAN passes filling in something on his tablet.

JOIE
Oh Dylan, Mr Jacobson wants to speak to you about his blood results.

DLAN
Wonderful.

JOIE
The broken foot from cubicle one has gone to CT..

DLAN
Excellent.

JOIE
And lovely Janet Midden from the care home - no one can get a line in because her veins are shot so your skills have been requested

DLAN
I'll be right there.

DLAN makes to move off.

JOIE bites a bullet. Direct as ever.

JOIE
So you know about Max then

DLAN looks at her.

JOIE (CONT'D)
I saw the look on your face earlier when he was strax our f

Ê % —" x Q

TYLER
This is the bit where you tell me I'm not
getting my pills cos you think I'm some
kind of addict?

SIEME
I'm concerned about damage to your liver.
Between the pills and the alcohol--

TYLER
(IN Snapping)
I can't sleep. How many times do I have
to say it?!

SIEME tenses at the raised voice. She steps back but stands firm

SIEME
Has your GP looked into what might be
causing your sleep problems?

TYLER laughs to himself, exasperated by the predictable futility.

SIEME (CONT'D)
M Mckinon..

TYLER
(Snapping/desperate)
JUST GIVE ME THE PILLS!

TYLER snaps in frustration, swipes something nearby.

SIEME moves to activate her body cam but doesn't turn it on
w " ri

23 INT. ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (12 20)
(RASH, ZAHID, IQRA, HARRY)

RASH is trying Rida on the phone but it goes to voicemail. Frustrated he hangs up as he approaches **ZAHID** in a cubicle. He's carrying equipment for closing the head lac.

RASH takes a breath before approaching a pensive **ZAHID**

RASH
(Hurried)
Right, let's get that head lac closed up shall we? Sorry we had to move you out of Resus. We needed the space.

ZAHID
What's happening with Ahmad?

All the previous bravado has gone, replaced by anxiety and fear.

RASH stalls, unable to break the news.

RASH
I can check for you once we're done here.

ZAHID
Can't you check now?

RASH
(Stressed)
I really need to get this done.

ZAHID
I'll calm down when you tell me where he is.

IQRA suddenly appears.

ZAHID (CONT'D)
Iqra, what they saying?

But **IQRA** spits in his face and lunges at him

IQRA
You did this. You killed him You killed him

RASH intervenes to pull her away.

RASH
Please, stop

As **RASH** pulls **IQRA** away, **ZAHID** struggles with what she said

ZAHID
What do you mean I killed him Where is he?

IQRA
He's dead Because of you

IQRA goes for him again

HARRY appears, drawn by the commotion He helps **RASH** remove **IQRA**

HARRY
Alright, take it easy.

IQRA
(to **HARRY**)
Get off me.

HARRY takes **IQRA** away.

RASH goes to **ZAHID** to check on him

RASH
Are you okay?

But **ZAHID** pushes **RASH**, who stumbles but holds his balance.

ZAHID
You were supposed to help him

RASH
We did everything we could everythingd everythingd eYou

ZAHID pushes RASH in the chest again

RASH feels extremely self-conscious at this suggestion, aware he's been a bit distracted and feeling guilty about it.

ZAHID (CONT'D)

It's not good enough. He deserved better than you!

Pushed to his limit by life and work, RASH has to resist hitting back. He takes a breath and steps away.

CUT TO

24 INT. ED ADMIN / CUBICLES - DAY [CONTINUOUS]
(HARRY, IQRA, MX, JOIE, DLAN)
(CAM, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

HARRY is trying to guide a sobbing IQRA through a busy reception area towards the relatives room

HARRY
I'll ask a nurse to take you to the relatives room get you some sweet tea..

IQRA angrily shrugs him off.

IQRA
I don't want tea. I want him to pay for what he's done.
(Increasingly upset, shouting)
Why should he get to walk out of here when Ahmad can't?! It's not fair.
(Smaller, broken)
It's not fair.

HARRY feels for her, moved by her tears.

HARRY
I know

MX steps in to help kindly

MX
Let's go somewhere quiet.

IQRA
Don't touch me!

As MX makes to guide IQRA turns and pushes him away and he bangs into the desk

Various colleagues react, shocked, including JOIE, DLAN and CAM and any other regs we can have. Looks of concern all round

HARRY A... aen JOE... shon " e
Right, enough I think it's probably best
you go home. P... JOIE, JOU... nogrilig... it t? 1 EÊ % °

DLAN
Let's get you upstairs.

MAX
I said I'm fine.

MAX rejects their help, but the pain is bad and he's struggling
He's aware of everyone's eyes on him. It's humiliating.

MAX (CONT'D)
Cam. . Give me your hand.

CAM does as instructed and helps **MAX** walk away as **JODIE**, **DLAN** and the team watch, concerned.

MAX stalks off towards the stairs/ his office, embarrassed by everyone watching.

JODIE and **DLAN** share a look - their earlier conversation hanging in the air.

On **DLAN** knowing he has to do something.

CUT TO

INC ED ADMIN/CUBICLES - DAY (12 30)

26 INT. ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (13 00)
(RASH, CAM, ZAHID)
(NS MR & MRS SCURA, NS POLICE)

RASH makes his way to a cubicle, trying to get through to Rida on his mobile again. No joy as her voicemail message kicks in. Again. RASH hangs up without leaving a message. Again.

He passes CAM

RASH
Cam, have you heard from Rida recently?

CAM
Wirdly, no. She usually sends me h

ZAHID
Scary, imit... One bad choice and..
Everything's bust. It's all gone.

RASH thinks about his own choices. Rida

ZAHID (CONT'D)
What do I do?

RASH
You're the only person who can make that
decision I guess it just comes down
to.. what you can live with

RASH departs.

On **ZAHID** looking at the **NS POLICE** - a decision to make.

CUT TO

27 INC ED ADMIN CUBICLES (STUDIO 8) - DAY (13 15)

(SIEME, TYLER)

(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS, NS FEMALE PATIENT, NS NURSE)

SIEME is giving instructions to an NS NURSE about an NS FEMALE PATIENT as she leaves their cubicle.

SIEME
(to NS Nurse)
FEC, USE s, analase and a chest x ray,
please.

SIEME is updating her tablet as the NS NURSE heads off. Another NS NURSE passes and hands SIEME a post-it with a phone number written on it.

SIEME (CONT'D)
Thank you

SIEME heads for TYLER's cubicle.

SIEME (CONT'D)
M McKinnon..

She holds up the post-it note.

SIEME (CONT'D)
This is the number for a support group
run by veterans for veterans.

TYLER goes to object but SIEME stops him

SIEME (CONT'D)
I've spoken to a paramedic colleague
who's ex-army and he assures me that
you'd be more than welcome despite never
having served

TYLER
You're looking very pleased with
yourself.

She is.

SIEME
I'll do a deal with you. If you take this
number and agree to think about talking
to them.. I will personally call your GP
and ensure that they send you an urgent
appointment to talk about your
prescription. I'm also gonna ask them to
check your blood regularly to keep an eye
on your liver. Deal?

SIEME hands him the post-it note.

TYLER looks at her - will he agree?

28 INC ED CUBICLES 3 - DAY (13 17)

**(SIEME, ABENA, KOFI)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)**

SIEME's joy at helping Tyler is short-lived when she sees KOFI leaving (walking slowly, in pain) with ABENA. She hurries to them.

**SIEME
I haven't discharged you yet.**

**ABENA
We're going home.**

SIEME can sense the mother is taking control from her son.

**SIEME
(to KOFI)
But the team from SARC will be here any minute.**

**ABENA
He won't be needing them.**

**SIEME
Kofi...?**

**ABENA
I won't have my son violated or humiliated or judged by anyone else.**

ABENA leads KOFI out. SIEME follows.

**SIEME
No one's judging him. The team are very respectful.**

**ABENA
You think his father will respect him when he finds out what happened? His brothers? His colleagues?**

**SIEME
(appeals)
If you just let them gather the evidence...**

ABENA turns, fierce, challenging

**ABENA
The police don't care about evidence. Not when it comes to people who look like my son.**

**SIEME
We've got the scans and my notes...**

**ABENA
Do you know how many times he got picked up by the police when he was a teenager?
(MORE)**

ABENA (CONT'D)

For riding his own bike? Hinging out with his friends? How many times he was followed around shops? People like my son don't get a fair hearing. I won't have him forced to talk about what happened over and over. And for what... for everyone to find out what happened to him?

SIEME looks at **KCFI** as he looks down in shame at this.

ABENA (CONT'D)

To treat him like a victim. I don't want that to be what people see when they look at him.

SIEME

Kofi...

KCFI

Mum's right. I just want to forget about it. Thanks for all your help.

SIEME feels powerless as she watches **KCFI** walk away supported by his mother. On **SIEME**, sucker-punched.

CUT TO

29 INT. ED CLINICAL LEADS OFFICE - DAY (13.30)
(MAX, JOIE, DLAN)

MAX is alone in his office. He's struggling as he knocks back some pain killers.

There's a knock at the door and **DLAN** enters with **JOIE** in tow.

MAX sees them and knows why they are there.

MAX
What's this? An intervention? You two had a powwow then?

JOIE
You need to stop being so pig-headed and stubborn.

MAX
You know your bedside manner could do with some work.

DLAN
She's right, Max. You can't go on like this. You're sick.

MAX
What do you want me to do? I'm out of options.

JOIE
(Beat, bites bullet)
What if you weren't?

DLAN is wary as **MAX** looks at her - where is she going with this?

JOIE (CONT'D)
I've registered as a donor. There's a chance I could be a match.

MAX
(Quick, stern)
No.

JOIE
Just listen..

MAX
Absolutely not, that is not happening.
(Softer)
I would never ask you to do that.
(turns on **DLAN**)
Did you know about this?

DLAN
Only since this afternoon.

DMLAN (CONT'D)
And believe it or not there are people
who don't want that to happen. Your
mother, Jodie... Me.

MAX is taken aback by this admission from his old friend

DMLAN (CONT'D)
I don't always like you, Max, but I do
care about you. You're one of my oldest
friends. And as your friend I'm telling
you... things need to change. You can't
go on like this.

DMLAN exits, leaving **MAX** to brood

On **MAX** knowing **DMLAN** is right and he has to do something

CUT TO

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