

!

!

!

!

NATALIE MARKHAM (20) shifts in her seat in the witness box. Her eyes avoid the glare of cameras and court officials. Lady Justice Spencer asks her questions from off screen.

LADY JUSTICE SPENCER (O.S.)  
You needn't be nervous, Natalie,  
there's no tric

NATALIE

NATALIE  
Wuss, put 'em on.

Tara playfully f

LADY JUSTICE SPENCER (V.O.)  
And you heard three more gunshots,  
in quick succession, is that  
correct?

\*



LADY JU

A CROW



ROSE

Sir, we're an intelligence unit,  
it's never a straight path.

BOYCE

How intelligent do you look getting  
duped by some low rent pusher?

ROSE

It's a war of whispers. Some bear  
fruit, most don't.

BOYCE

Italian AISI are closing in on an  
attack cell in Turin. If El Adoua  
taught those pillocks how to build  
the same bomb that took 17 liv

Frustrated, Gabe watches as Cooper files away Yousef's photo. Gabe pulls out his number 9 burner phone and jumps up --

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

\*

11

11

Raza waits beneath the tagged up bridge. His eyes dart around the dingy alley ways.

The buzz of Raza's phone jolts him. A text. He reads it, confused. He looks around. No one in sight.

CUT TO:

Raza shuffles in, stops short, eyes the pub:

A couple of HARD MEN knock back pints at the bar. No G





RAZA

Yeah, he's a road man, a dealer.

GABE

There you go. That's your first bit of informing right there.

Raza groans, fuck. Gabe slides back a few crumpled bills.

RAZA

That's for talking about Dadir?

GABE

That's for the gear you'll buy off him.

RAZA

How you telling me to score? That's why I'm lying in the back of your car in the first place.

GABE

Then it's nothing you haven't done before. You go in there, Dadir'll recognize you. Simple transaction, don't overthink it.

RAZA

What exactly am I doing this for?

Gabe hands Raza an old police mugshot of Yousef.

GABE

Dadir's got an older brother, Yousef, he's gone wal kabou

Dadir creaks open his front door to find CUT WALEED (20s, Pakistani), on the other side, short of breath.

CUT WALEED

When they gonna fix that lift, fam?

DADIR

Cut, you got a sixth sense for  
S





GABE

The Shar kid. It's a buy from  
Yousef's brother.

(CONTINUED)



GABE  
(takes a deep breath)  
... Coffee.

ROSE  
What does it sound like?

GABE  
The radio's on low. There's a train  
coming.

ROSE  
Are you alone?

GABE  
No.

ROSE  
Who's with you?

GABE  
My sisters. Mum. Dad. Everybody's  
laughing.

ROSE  
What's so funny?

GABE  
T

If El Adoua had one in London, they know they're on borrowed time. So are we. We can't afford distractions.

GABE

Yes, Guv.

CUT TO:

22

22

A hive of activity. The CTSU TEAM make calls, lean on informants, get prepped for surveillance shifts. Gabe steps in. He eyes his desk, completely covered in parking tickets.

~~WAR~~ALL

Heard you're giving busman's holiday for dodgy intel. Take care of those tickets, I'll tell you who shot JFK.

~~Gabe ignores him,~~ sits down.

COOPER

Not even a smile? He's been mad on El

~~GABE~~

~~Time well spent.~~ We're running out of stri 12 0 0 12 397 401Tm /0 0 12 348 437Tm /TT1h

HOLLY  
Oh. It's just, I found him.

CUT TO:

23

23

Gabe peers over Holly's shoulder as she walks him through  
CCTV footage on the sur

Gabe notices the empty tea cups and endless notes by Holly's monitor, she's obviously been at this awhile.

He nods, 'nice work', heads out.

CUT TO:

24

24

Raza slips in to find Hanif sitting up on his sofa bed with his morning papers. A blurry CCTV shot of El Adoua at Stansted on the front page. 'Was Rotterdam Mastermind in London?' Raza slinks towards his room --

HANIF

You've been out early.

Raza deflates, turns back.

RAZA

What's going on in the world, Abu?

HANIF

Still spinning. Barely. What's it look like out there?

RAZA

Same same. Open up the salon today? I got some things.

HANIF

What bloody things? You still owe me for covering with your ammi.

RAZA

Like I'm the only one got arrested?

Hanif shushes him as Sadiya steps in from her bedroom.

HANIF

Ay, there she is. What feast awaits us this morning, my luv?

SADIYA

Weetabix, you know where it is. And where were you this morning, looking at flats again?

RAZA

... Meetings.

SADIYA

Sounds dubious. Who's this meeting?

RAZA

People.

(CONTINUED)

HANI F  
Up before the birds, now he's  
taking meetings. *Mashallah*, who's  
the lucky lass?

Nasir steps in, sets his laptop down in front of Raza.

NASIR  
My homework, for *The Hobbit*.

RAZA  
Can't check it now, come by the  
salon later.

Raza ducks out. Nasir turns to Sadi a.

SADI A  
Book or film?

NASIR  
Book obviously. English class.

SADI A  
Hanif, help your son. You love  
those





BOARD MEMBER

Witness, Mr. Wheelan was sentenced to 25 years imprisonment. The Judge referred directly to your testimony in his sentencing. You described Mr. Wheelan as "a living, breathing reign of terror with no prospect of rehabilitation." Do you stand b

He screams, cursing himself. Primal. Gabe punches the mi

EMILY (THROUGH PHONE)  
Work. You?

GABE (INTO PHONE)  
Same. How's the search going?

EMILY (THROUGH PHONE)  
I hate CVs. Don't know any good  
Teaching Assistants, do you?

GABE

GABE

... This was the last known?

(CONTINUED)



GABE

Here, get the smell out of your head.

She takes it, grateful. The SOCO checks Gabe, notices specks of blood on his shirt.

SOCO

Need your shirt, you've got blood on it.

Gabe holds up his bandaged hand.

GABE

Blood's mine, unrelated i

ROSE  
Ri de MI T' s c

Raza takes a breath, shuffles under an overpass into an Escher-esque maze of Council blocks in the heart of Stepney.





CUT WALEED

We look like we shotted out here?

RAZA

My bad, just looking for Dadir.

Cut Waleed trades glances with the remaining group.

CUT WALEED

We ain't see you before.

RAZA

I run round Whitechapel mostly. But Dadir said to come by.

CUT WALEED

Today? He said come by like right now?

RAZA

No, like... whenever.

CUT WALEED

Okay, fam, I got you. Come-come Rusty, Dadir's at the spot.

Cut Waleed starts walking towards the main building. Raza hesitates, LUKASZ (20s, Polish) motions him forwa

Cut Waleed and Lukasz step in behind Raza. Lukasz steps past Raza as Cut Waleed locks the door. Raza tenses...

RAZA

... Where's Dadir at?

CUT WALEED

Stepped out probably. Call him.

RAZA

I don't have his number.

CUT WALEED

Thought you was tight, like cell mates.

RAZA

Bruv, he said to come round.

In the b.g. Lukasz pulls a samurai sword off the mantle.

CUT WALEED

We'll see about that.

RAZA

I'm really not trying to...

Raza trails off as Lukasz circles him, swor

That means I got physical evidence for shi te. Now Counter Terror are sniffing about and my antennae's picking up a matter of national security. Be a friend?

GABE

Yousef was a source in an ongoing CT investigation.

SID

Warmer, okay. His form doesn't exactly reflect the pious sort.

HOLLY

Extremist recruiters target low level criminals, much easier to radicalize t

DISCO DAN  
No nothing like that, he was  
ribbing me, Spurs lost midweek...

A DV Cam records the interview from the back of the room...

CUT TO:

40

40

A windowless room with a large Monitor. Disco Dan on screen.  
Holly takes notes, Gabe stares into his tea.

SID (ON MONITOR)  
Last week? I thought they drew?

DISCO DAN (ON MONITOR)  
Yeah-yeah. Still, rivalry innit?

Gabe turns down the volume on the monitor.

GABE  
They all say the same thing. 'I was  
upstairs collecting fares.'

The two of them settle in, turn back to the monitor.

SERIES OF SHOTS: Holly and Gabe drain endless cups of tea as  
they watch the feed of the various MIT Interviews.

TIME CUT: A sprawl of tea cups and biscuit crumbs on the  
table. Gabe slumped, eyes locked on the monitor. Holly sets  
down her empty notepad...

HOLLY  
This is a waste of time.

GABE  
Wasn't what Yousef asked for  
either.

HOLLY  
He knew the risks.

GABE  
No he didn't, no one ever does. If  
they did, they wouldn't do it.

HOLLY  
What happened to 'they're not your  
friends?'

GABE  
They're not. But you're theirs. You  
know their bi

All they wanna know is are you gonna keep it safe. Lie about everything else, you don't lie about that.

HOLLY

You can't seriously blame yourself for Yousef's choice.

GABE

I remember his choice. He had fi

ROXY

This is so long ago, innit. I can't even remember when it was.

SID

Phone records show you were in contact with him over the weekend.

ROXY

Lotta boys calling me, I don't keep track.

SID

Miss Novac, it's a criminal offense to pervert the course of justice.

ROXY

Roxy can't eat, Roxy can't talk, can't walk, can't breathe. Okay, Roxy does nothing.

Roxy sits back, chewing her gum4 509Tm /TT10 1 Tf (s7 509 Tm /TT10 1

CUT WALEED (INTO PHONE)  
You been down the cop-shop? What  
they sayi ng about your brother?

DADIR (THROUGH PHONE)  
Don' t lop hi s head off yet, Lemme  
see hi m.

Cut Waleed walks up to Raza, turns the phone on hi m. ON



CUT WALEED  
Fuck out my face you and you





Raza pulls out the money Gabe gave him, slaps it down.

DADIR  
You serious right now?

RAZA  
I don't know what to tell you, I'm  
just trying to get laid, bruv.

Dadir shakes his head in disbelief. Almost impressed.

DADIR  
What's this girl's name?

RAZA  
Charlotte.

DADIR  
(pulls out his phone)  
Charlotte what?

RAZA  
... Charlotte Humphreys.

Dadir quickly searches for her name on his phone, a bunch of profiles pop up... Wary, Raza motions to the screen.

RAZA (CONT'D)  
Fourth one down.

Dad

Raza nods. Dadir grabs a couple of motorbike helmets off the dresser, hands one to Raza.

RAZA  
Hold up, you wanna come with?

DADIR  
Wallahi, I can't sit here listening to my mum crying all night. This party better be lit.  
(mocking Raza)  
'Tonight's the night, brother'.

Raza's heart sinks but Dadir is already out the door.

CUT TO:

47

47

Gabe and Holly watch as Roxy ducks into a chemist across the street. Gabe shuts off the car, reaches for his seatbelt--

HOLLY  
I'll take it.  
(off Gabe's look)  
Two of us and we're police.

Gabe shrugs, motions to his bloodied bandage.

GABE  
b You mind grabbing me some fresh gauze?

CUT TO:

48

48

Empty shelves for the OLD LADIES shopping. We find Roxy at the  
endless rows of pregnancy vitamins. e ae ee

HOLLY (O.S.) .e  
bo Polici bl e e

HOLLY

Early. 1-a-day, save your money.

Holly offers her a pill bottle. Roxy takes it, embarrassed.

ROXY

Thank you, I still don't really know what I'm doing.

HOLLY

Who does? At least you know you're going to keep it. That's brave.

ROXY

Wait, why you are saying that?

HOLLY

Yousef would've made a good dad.

Roxy stands rigid, glares at Holly.

ROXY

Who the fuck are you? You don't know me, you don't know Yousef.

Holly flashes her warrant card, Roxy suddenly nervous.

ROXY (CONT'D)

You followed me? What the fuck? I don't have nothing to say to you.

HOLLY

That's okay. How are you doing, alright?

ROXY

I'm fine, I'm late for work --

HOLLY

You're not fine. You're pregnant, the father of your baby is dead, and if you had a friend in the world, you wouldn't be alone, wandering the aisles of a supermarket.

ROXY

... They didn't tell me how he got killed, like was he shot?

HOLLY

Yes. Let me buy you a coffee.

Roxy eyes Holly, unsure.

CUT TO:







GABE

I got a six year old at home. She's in the 'why' phase. Why is the sky blue, why is water wet. Why do I have to eat my broccoli. One day your strawberry's gonna be old enough to ask questions. What happened to Dad? Who hurt him? Why didn't you catch them?

Roxy eyes the napkin, takes it.

CUT TO:

51 OMITTED

51

52

52

Their bikes chained up, Raza and Dadir huddle at the entrance of a residence hall. Raza scans through a call box --

RAZA

Can't remember her room, I dunno.

DADIR

Call her already.

RAZA

She's not texting me back, bruv. D  
I think I got the day twisted, like  
maybe tomorrow?

DADIR

Lemme see them texts.

RAZA

... There's some pictures on there,  
know what I mean.

DADIR

Then I definitely wanna see em.

RAZA

Not just her though.

Dadir groans. He presses random buttons on the call box.

DADIR (INTO CALLBOX)

Pizza.

STUDENT (THROUGH CALLBOX)

STUDENT 2 (THROUGH CALLBOX)  
Wrong room, mate --

DADI R  
(hangs up, taps another)  
Pi zza.

*Click.* The door opens. Raza covers his disappointment.

C



ART STUDENT

Sorry, this yours? I have cash if you want.

DADI R

You saying I'm a road man?

ART STUDENT

Not sure what that is exactly.

DADI R

You think I'm a dealer? Cash for drugs?

ART STUDENT

No, just, if you don't want it, yeah, chee





I NFORMER - Ep

GABE

No, the old man made him up. We're  
just getting to that part.

(CONTI NUED)

Ye

LORI



EMILY

That's nice, you two must be close.

Emily gets up, clears some plates. Holly eyes the gnarly scar that runs up Emily's back.

HOLLY  
Not really. Where did that scar come from?

Emily amused by Holly's bluntness.

HOLLY (CONT'D)  
Was that rude?

EMILY  
You're fine. The driver who was seven pints loaded was rude.

HOLLY  
Oh. I'm sorry.

EMILY  
I'm not. That's how I met this one.

She motions to Gabe as he steps in from upstairs.

GABE  
(to Holly)  
Christ, you didn't ask about her back, did you? I was only out of the room five minutes.

EMILY  
Shh, don't make her feel bad.

HOLLY  
You were a uniform?

GABE  
Off duty, two cars behind when that wanker ran the red and kept going. Got her to A&E just in time. She was passed out of course, doesn't remember how brave I was.

He gives Emily a kiss and pours himself a glass of wine.

HOLLY  
Did they catch the driver?

EMILY  
He was an Ozzie on his gap year. His parents shelled out for a very persuasive lawyer. He made bail, bought a ticket for the next flight back. Never made his plane though. Got mugged on the way home from his leaving do. They took his passport, his wallet, broke both his legs.





HOLLY

No.

Emily amused as Gabe rushes back in --

GABE

Another snout dropped off the map.

Emily eyes her husband as he darts out. Holly doesn't hesitate, gathers her things.

HOLLY

Thanks for dinner.

CUT TO:

58

58

The streets deserted at this hour. The construction cranes still. The offices dark. Raza and Dadir zip down the canyon of skyscrapers. The only sign of life in an ocean of steel.

CUT TO:

59

OMITTED

59

DADI R

Life's over, but the market don't close. Someone killed my brother, what am I left with? A box full of gear and a line full of customers.

RAZA

Is that what you wanna do?

DADI R

Rent don't care what I want, innit.

Raza eyes Dadi r, unsure...

RAZA

I know it just happened, Cab... the Cop got like any other di d...  
Cops get like any other di d...  
Cops get like any other di d...

ET BT 12 0 0 12 199 617Tm /TTET B(t) T2f (Tj



DADIR  
I'm asking you now though.

Dadir shoves the Server, hard. Raza up on his feet.

RAZA  
Dadir, no need --

SERVER  
I can call the police --

Crack. Dadir decks the Server, drops him to the floor. A few SHOUTS from the STAFF in the kitchen. Dadir lays into the Server. Fist after fist.

Raza races around the counter --

CUT TO:

62

62

Holly behind the wheel, Gabe in the passenger seat. Tired, they sip their coffees, eyes scanning the street.

GABE  
M



GABE  
Depends how you use them.  
(to Imran)  
Keep your head down.

Imran slumps as Gabe and Holly step out.

CUT TO:



GABE

Yeah, he was a good spot. You

HAN











