<u>CUR GIRL</u>

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OG17/18 - Episode Ten

BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRI PT - 05. 10. 17

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EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 - 0600

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Dawn. The mass of newly arrived refugees are settling into their new temporary home. Men, women and children all milling around; Barsha and several NS NGO workers, along with Georgie and Ruby, are doing basic medical checks, handing out food and water supplies and directing the refugees to makeshift shelters.

Georgie is handing out bottles of water to a queue of refugees. She sees Ruby nearby, looking absolutely knackered.

GEORGIE You look done in. Go and get some rest, okay?

RUBY How about you? You've been up all night.

GEORGIE I've got to check in with the C.O.

But Ruby looks at her doubtfully - she looks exhausted too.

RUBY But you'll sleep after that, yeah?

GEORGIE I'll try. (off his worried look) Promise.

But under her reassuring smile - we see she's very tense. So much still remains to be done.

EXT. BARRACKS. GATE. DAY 20 - 0700

Back at the barracks, we're in lock down: in a state of high alert.

- Two police dogs and their handlers are working the perimeter.

- Another team of Bangladeshi police are checking drains next to the main building.

- At a checkpoint, 2 section are on gate duty together with several Bangladeshi soldiers, searching vehicles coming in.

2

KI NGY

(finishing a search) All clean, they're good to go.

As Georgie now arrives in a Jeep driven by an NGO worker. Kingy nods a greeting to her.

> KINGY (CONT'D) (to Georgie, with a smile) Dirty stop out. (to NGO worker) Papers and ID please.

Meanwhile Rab and Maisie pat down the male driver and female passenger of another vehicle (kitchen/domestic staff).

RAB (to Maisie) Can just see you as airport security. Twanging the rubber gloves.

MAISIE Creepiest. Fantasy. Yet.

But in amongst the bantery tone, we can see our guys are tense.

Another car is arriving at the gate. Brains holds up a hand for it to stop, but then sees it's Inspector Chowdhrey driving. Brains pauses - a quick look to Kingy - should they search him too?

Kingy moves forward to Chowdhrey's vehicle.

KINGY Morning Inspector. We're searching every vehicle coming in, okay?

CHOWDHREY I'd expect not hing less, Sergeant.

Chowdhrey's manner is warm and amiable as he submits to the search.

3 EXT. BARRACKS. DAY 20 0710

Georgie heads towards the barracks quarters - her first moment alone in over 24 hours. Takes a moment to catch her breath, rubs her face, knackered.

But she sees James approaching. She braces up, wary.

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Georgi e

Morning sir.

JAMES Long night.

She nods. He sees her wariness.

GEORGIE You wanted to see me?

He nods and moves towards her, she sees him quickly scan to check no other 2 section guys are around. This puts her on her guard, she moves away.

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GEORGIE (CONT'D) (cagey) I was gonna get cleaned up first.

JAMES I'm your C.O, Lane. And that's all I am Okay?

There's unexpected briskness and sharpness in his voice. Talking to her as her superior, nothing else. She nods. Still somewhat wary.

> JANES (CONT'D) I have your transfer request on my desk. You think I put a foot out of line, I'll forward it on. But I promise you that won't happen.

She looks up at him but he doesn't catch her eye (maybe he's looking at paper work he's holding).

JAMES (CONT'D) So much to do here. We need you.

He sees Chowdhrey approaching in the B/G.

JANES (CONT'D) Inspector Chowdhrey's briefing me on the investigation so far. Join us?

Beat, then she nods.

GEORGI E

Yes sir.

He nods back, brisk and professional. Still not catching her eye.

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JAMES

Good.

He turns on his heel and walks smartly away to greet Chowdhrey.

4 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 20 0715

James and Georgie now in with Chowdhrey.

CHOWDHREY

We're working on the CCTV images of the bomber. We haven't been able to ID him yet, but we're following possible links to Myanmar narco activity.

JAMES

Any theories as to motive yet?

CHOWDHREY

Nothing solid. But it's no secret I've been tough on drug runners. And we believe traffickers are now using the refugee routes as an entry point for yaba.

JAMES

So they may want you out of the way.

CHOWDHREY

It's possible. I'm also not ruling out the chance that it was a reprisal from over the border, for our assistance to the refugees.

GEORGI E

We see them as refugees - they see them as insurgents.

Chowdhrey nods.

CHOWDHREY

But it's less likely. For now we're working on the narco angle.

JAMES

What can we do to assist?

CHOWDHREY

Where to start?

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We suddenly see the strain on Chowdhrey's face.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

The camp is at breaking point. So many new children, many of them unaccompanied-

Georgi e

Barsha mentioned the infant school, that there's a spare building that could be repurposed-

CHOWDHREY

The plan is to use some of it for overspill, and set up a school of sorts as well. But it needs a new roof.

JAMES More than happy to put 2 section on

Chowdhrey nods his thanks. But we see emotion on his face.

CHOWDHREY

I am very conscious of how much 2 section have done for us already. For me, and for my wife and child. (beat) If it weren't for the remarkable actions of Captain McClyde...

He takes a moment to compose himself.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D)

(quiet) Let us just say I intend to honour his sacrifice in every way I can. Starting with bringing his killers to justice.

James and Georgie nod, moved.

it.

EXT. BARRACKS. GATE. DAY 20 0745

Meanwhile back with 2 section: Rab and Maisie are on gate duty as Monk, Fingers and Kingy search a van and Brains pats down the driver.

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MONK

Reckon it'd be fun. Busting people with snakes and baby tigers and that.

FI NGERS

My Nan got stopped at Malaga with a bag of what looked like smack in her hand luggage. Custard powder. Case anyone fancied a nice spotted dick on their holidays.

MONK

Who doesn't, that's what I say.

Meanwhile the Bangladeshi driver waits nervously outside as Brains pats him down.

> BRAINS (to driver) Alright mate, you can go.

But inside the van - Kingy has found something.

KI NGY

Hang on.

Tucked illicitly under the passenger seat is something wrapped in a plastic bag.

KINGY (CONT'D) (to driver) What's this?

The driver's eyes dart nervously. Kingy, holding it at arm's length, passes it to the driver.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Openit.

After a beat - with fumbling fingers - the driver opens it. There's a bottle of clear liquid inside. The driver is clearly nervous. And now so are 2 section.

KINGY (CONT'D)

What is it?

DRIVER Bangla. Bangla mod.

2 section confused as the driver gesticulates nervously. M mes drinking, then waves it at Brains who gets a waft. BRAI NS

(realising - relieved) It's alright - it's moonshine, innit? Alcohol's illegal.

The tension dials down a notch. Kingy gestures to the driver he can keep the alcohol. The driver nods in relief, smiles a red-stained smile and offers Brains a betel nut.

BRAINS (CONT'D)

What is it?

RAB Betel nut. You chewit.

BRAINS (to driver) Nah, you're alright.

MAISIE Don't be so culturally insensitive! It's a massive insult to refuse it.

Brains pastes on a fake smile and takes the nut as Maisie throws Rab a mischievous look. The driver gestures to Brains to put it in his mouth.

> BRAINS I'll save it for later, yeah?

James approaches at pace. They all start to brace up.

JAMES

Right, listen up. You're going to be assisting on the re-roofing of a local school to be used for refugee children.

KI NGY

Boss.

James lowers his voice a notch.

JAMES

We've also received intel on possible narco activity on the refugee routes. So I want eyes on at all times. But no heroics, alright? You see anything suspicious, you come straight to me.

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FI NGERS

Is this connected to the bomb investigation, boss?

Beat.

JAMES

It's a possibility, yes. Working theory that it was a targeted assassination by drug runners. Foiled by Bones.

We see them take this in.

JAMES (CONT'D) Alright, get to it. Lane will brief you en route.

As they all start to shift, we see Fingers especially is fired up.

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTING SCRIPT - 05.10.17 9. CONTI NUED: BARSHA (CONT'D) Captain McClyde - running. Over and over again in my head. Georgie nods. She knows this feeling all too well. BARSHA (CONT'D) (voice cracking a little) It should have been my husband. (trying to collect her self) l'm sorry. l'mjust tired. Georgi e It's OK. BARSHA Rathmel thinks it was drug traffickers. That planted the bomb. Georgie nods. BARSHA (CONT'D) Men like that... don't just give up. I keep thinking, we should take Sumon and go -Georgi e Barsha listen to me. They won't get away with what they did. (beat) The people here need you too much to lose you. You're the one who keeps this place going. Barsha nods. Drawing strength from Georgie. BARSHA I don't know what we'd have done without you. They meet eyes, warm BARSHA (CONT'D) How about we get something to eat t oget her lat er? **GEORGIE** l'd like that. (as she turns to go) They will catch them, you know.

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(CONTINUED)

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Barsha nods, comforted. But as Georgie heads away, we stay on Barsha's face for a moment - conflicted. Not quite as reassured as she's making out.

7 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0800</u>

2 Section are getting to work, gathering building and roofing materials to take to the school. Kingy supervises as they carry bags of cement and rolls of tarpaulin to a waiting truck. Their eyes peeled as they work - alert to the comings and goings around them

> KINGY We need tarpaulin and corrugated iron sheets. The roof was smashed in during cyclone three years ago and we're gonna make damm sure it doesn't happen again.

RAB (to Maisie) Mother Nature is one spiteful bitch.

Ruby and Georgie pass nearby.

GEORGIE We'll make a start on the vaccinations, OK?

Georgie heads straight on.

MAISIE Remember she's a southpaw. (off Ruby's look - what?) Need the left-handed syringes.

RUBY Oh right. Yeah.

Maisie shoots an amused look to Rab.

RUBY (CONT'D) Don't forget the skyhooks for the roof, will you?

Maisie exchanges a slightly surprised grin with Rab as Ruby heads off. Not quite as green as he looks.

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8 EXT. /INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0810

A long queue of refugees outside the outreach project. Mainly tired, sick-looking women, many cradling children, waiting for medical help.

Just inside the main clinic tent, Georgie administers an injection to a 7 year old refugee girl who doesn't flinch.

Georgi e

Well done. I usually treat big hairy blokes and they're not half as brave as you.

The child takes the sweet Georgie gives her and heads away to her mother. Georgie looks up to see the next patient, a 21 year old woman. This is Maya.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) I expect you'll be wanting one as well.

They exchange smiles - but Georgie's quickly falls as she sees the state Maya is in: thin, pale and unwell-looking, with jaundiced eyes.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Sit down here, okay.

MAYA

l'm sorry-

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Maya barely makes it to the chair before she stumbles - halfcollapses - and Georgie jumps up to grab her.

INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0815

Georgie is with Barsha, the pale Maya now lying down nearby. Ruby is helping Maya (giving her water/taking her temperature).

> BARSHA Her name's Maya. She's a sex worker in a nearby town.

GEORGIE Not a refugee?

BARSHA Originally yes, but like many of the girls she was offered a way out. And she took it. 8

Georg e

She's very jaundiced. Could be hepatitis, from her work. She'll need antivirals. No chance of that here though.

BARSHA Leave it with me. (off Georgie's surprise) I'll beg borrow or steal them, ok?

Georgie pleased and surprised as Barsha heads away.

10 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0840</u>

2 section are all continuing work - carrying building supplies over to the waiting truck and loading them on. Hot and dusty work - all sweating and puffing.

A small boy (Sumon, Barsha and Chowdhrey's son - we met him in ep 9) stands watching them shyly. Monk nods to him awkwardly as if to a bloke in the pub.

MONK

Alright?

FI NGERS

That's the best you can do? 'Alright'? You're gonna have one of them soon.

MONK And I'm bricking it. I'm crap with

kids.

FI NGERS

You've got to find your inner spirit of playfulness.

MONK Can't I just buy it an X-Box?

FINGERS Decided on a name yet?

MONK

We're not gonna say anything til it's born.

FI NGERS

Goon, I won't tell.

11 CONTI NUED:

Maya nods her thanks. Her voice shy and halting, broken English.

MAYA

Thank you.

GEORGIE (to Barsha) Is there no medicine available where she works?

BARSHA Not unless you count cattle steroids. (off Georgie's look) I wish I were joking. The curvier they are - the more money they make.

Georgie meets Maya's eye.

GEORGIE It must be very tough.

Barsha translates to Maya who then responds (in Bengali).

BARSHA She says, at first, yes. But there are ways to forget.

GEORGIE You mean yaba? Crazy medicine? (off Maya's nod) I hear that it comes in here from Myanmar. Through the refugee routes.

Maya catches her eye then looks away. Suddenly cagey. Her eyes darting around, checking if anyone's watching. We can see she's scared. Barsha is alert and tense too.

> GEORGIE (CONT'D) Do you know who the smugglers are? How they do it?

MAYA (very quiet) I don't know anything.

GEORGIE Please Maya- anything you've heard-

But Maya pulls herself up. Makes to head out.

(CONTINUED)

MAYA

Thank you.

She heads away.

12 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 0901

2 section are finishing loading the truck - it's packed to the gills with supplies. They take a breather - downing

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Beat. Georgie sees Maya's face - clearly yes. But before Georgie can say anything else Maya heads away.

14 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1005

The three new truckloads of refugees have arrived at the main entry gate to the camp. Full of thin, frightened, bedraggledlooking people. There are two policeman at the entry checkpoint.

The refugees get down from the trucks. Two police officers are checking everything over - waving the refugees in. But one of the policemen has clocked something.

Maya turns back and locks eyes with him for a second, seeing he's watching her. She puts her head down and hurries away. Scared.

15 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1006

Close on the third truck now pulled round the side of the checkpoint. Another, smaller battered van parked next to it.

The two drivers of these vehicles pull up the floor panels of the refugee truck.

The policeman who saw Maya is standing guard at the front. Keeping an eye out for anyone approaching.

16 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1007

We now see Georgie, from some distance away, is covertly watching this operation.

Monk and Fingers head up to her.

FINGERS We've loaded the truck. Gonna take it over the school now, wanna come?

But Georgie gestures them to stay quiet as she watches the van and truck. Monk and Fingers see what she's looking at and watch with her.

The drivers retrieve several taped plastic packages hidden underneath the truck. They load them into the smaller van. The police officer keeping a look out the whole time.

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MONK

What do you reckon? Drugs?

Georgi e

Has to be.

FI NGERS That copper's keeping guard.

The two vehicles finish the transfer and pull away.

GEORGIE See where the van goes.

FINGERS What, followit?

GEORGIE No, just see which direction.

MONK Where are you going?

But Georgie is already heading away towards the cop.

17 <u>INT. /EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1010</u>

Monk and Fingers now in the truck (Fingers driving) heading towards the camp gates. They see the driver of the van turning left at the entrance and heading away down the dusty road.

> FINGERS What do you reckon - shall we tail it?

MONK She just said see which way it goes-

But Fingers is already making the decision. The van now already in the distance.

FI NGERS

Sod that.

He slams his foot down on the accelerator-

18 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1011

The police officer is back on his post, talking on his mobile, as Georgie approaches - all innocence.

(CONTI NUED)

18

Georgi e

Excuse me, officer?

POLICE OFFICER

Yes?

GEORGI E

We're waiting on a delivery, infant food supplies, any sign of it yet?

The officer, still talking on his phone, shakes his head, not really listening to Georgie. He doesn't realise - but we do - that Georgie is trying to get close enough to read his lapel number.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Could you give me a shout when it comes in? I'm working over by the clinic...

The officer nods, impatiently, half-waving her away.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) (smiling sweetly) Thank you.

Georgie heads away - she's got his number now.

19 <u>INT. /EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1015</u>

Fingers driving at speed in the truck, Monk next to him It's a chaotic, bumpy ride down the pot-holed road - they're getting thrown about, as are the supplies loaded on the back of the truck.

> MONK Thought you'd taken the SF driver's course!

FINGERS Took it mate, didn't say I passed it.

MONK My mum drives better after three sherries.

They've lost sight of the van - it's too far ahead.

MONK (CONT'D) We've lost it. We should turn back.

(CONTINUED)

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTING SCRIPT - 05.10.17 19 CONTINUED:

> FINGERS Where's your spirit of adventure?

MONK

(uneasy) Let's just head to the school yeah?

But Fingers just grits his teeth and accelerates.

FI NGERS

Reckon Bones would have let 'em get away?

Monk glances at Fingers, concerned, can see he's fired up. Fingers accelerates further...

But as they round the corner - they see the van stopped in the road. Fingers forced to slam on the brakes -

20 OMI TTED

21 INT. /EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1017

Shit!

The van driver steps out and points a gun directly at them

A bullet hits the radiator. The truck veers out of control and turns ninety degrees.

FI NGERS

Another bullet grazes Fingers' for ehead as the truck continues to veer out of control. The supplies loaded on the back tumble onto the ground.

Fingers throws the truck into reverse and as Monk shouts to go, he steps on the accelerator - the truck reverses away wildly down the road as the van driver gets back in his van and drives away -

22 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1025</u>

Georgie and James are with Chowdhrey.

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20.

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CHOWDHREY

And you're quite sure it was one of my officers?

GEORGIE Yes sir. I got his lapel number.

She hands over a scrap of paper with a number written on it.

Chowdhery stares at the piece of paper, reading the number.

CHOWDHREY

Ahmed.

GEORGIE He was clearly aware of what the men were doing. Of the exchange of packages. Most likely drugs.

Chowdhrey exhales deeply and rubs his face. Closes his eyes.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Sir?

CHOWDHREY

l've had... suspicions for a while. But I was very much hoping I was wrong. (beat) He'll be arrested and questioned. Immediately.

James nods to Georgie. Formal and brisk. He doesn't meet her eye.

JAMES Thank you Lane. That'll be all.

On Georgie - slightly thrown by his coolness. She nods and heads away. A little bemused.

23 <u>INT. / EXT. TRUCK. DAY 20 1025</u>

Further back down the road, Fingers turns the truck back around the way they came and stops for a moment. Both catching their breath. Shaken but relieved to have got away.

MONK

Shit. You alright?

They would have absolutely no compunction in taking out two muppets like you.

(to Monk) You've got a kid on the way. You want to see that kid grow up? Or you want to be a photo on your girlfriend's mantelpiece?

MONK

No sir.

JAMES Then piss off, get yourselves cleaned up and get to work. I see you do anything except shift cement - I'll be spooning you into a bodybag myself.

They exit. We stay on James' face, his twitching jaw - and we know the strain he's feeling is not altogether down to them

25 <u>EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 20 1110</u>

2 section are about to start work on the roof of a disused, partly destroyed school building. There is another, intact school building nearby which is being used. Kingy is leading the roofing operation.

KI NGY

This building is now acting as overspill accommodation for the new refugees. During the day it'll be used as a school room as well. So this work needs to be spot on. I see any shoddiness or any cut corners - you'll be sleeping in here yourselves and we'll put the refugees in barracks. Anyone got any building experience?

BRAI NS

Yeah, I have.

MONK

Bivouac badge in Scouts.

BRAI NS

Piss off, my uncle's an architect.

MONK

Ooh!

BRAI NS

What's yours, a car thief?

KINGY Anyone got any building experience? (off their faces, no) Right then, let's just start shifting this junk.

They crack on - forming a chain gang shifting the junk into a skip.

MONK

To be fair my uncle has been inside. Well - suspended sentence.

RAB

What for?

MONK Trying to steal a penguin from Wingham Wildlife Park.

KI NGY

No fucking way.

MONK Penguin's name was Barry. True fact.

The others laugh as they continue work.

BRAI NS

You know penguins have one of the highest rates of homosexuality in the animal world. Loads of male couples. And if they can't find a spare egg they try and hatch a pebble.

MONKMONK

MAISIE Men drivers, eh? Shouldn't be allowed on the roads.

But she sees Fingers is a bit quieter than his usual self.

MAISIE (CONT'D) You alright? No headache?

FINGERS Nah, nah l'm fine... Just, wish the bastards hadn't got away.

MAISIE

Yeah.

FINGERS They killed Bones. he.

MAISIE Yeah well, he wasn't like us, was

FI NGERS No. He was... mustard. (beat) He died to save us throbbers. And now we've gotta make it worth it. What he did.

MAISIE One thing about Bones. He never, ever did anything he didn't want to do, or that he didn't think was worth doing. (beat) He already thought you were worth it mate.

Beat. Fingers has a tear glinting in his eye but tries to hide it.

> FI NGERS I just want to - make him proud. And I dunno where to start.

MAISIE

(gent l e) Can start by getting off your arse, and helping us shift this junk.

Fingers nods and discreetly wipes his eye as he gets up.

26 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. CENTRAL BUILDING. DAY 20 1300

Georgie is in the middle of a meal with Barsha. Nice-looking plates of local food in front of them

> GEORGI E It's my favourite part of the job. Working with NGOs.

BARSHA Ever been tempted to jump ship? Join one?

GEORGI E To be honest - yeah, I have. (beat) But I keep getting pulled back in. Army life does that.

Barsha nods, getting this.

BARSHA

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

It must be hard...`when corruption is part of the system Never quite knowing who you can trust...

BARSHA What's hard is keeping fifty thousand refugees alive in the face of global indifference. (rowing back) Ahmed is one bad apple. We mustn't let his actions detract from the work we do.

Georgi e

Yeah. Course.

They smile - but there is a pinprick of tension in the air. The feeling that Barsha is maybe trying to convince herself, as much as Georgie, that all is well.

27 EXT. SCHOOL. DAY 20 1700

A class of school children have just finished for the day and are milling about, playing. Some walking off home, some being picked up by their parents.

Monk on his own, gathering tarpaulin, sees a couple of kids nearby looking at him Checking no-one's looking, he pulls a funny face - sticking out his tongue / waggling his fingers etc.

The kids just stare at him

Determined, Monk tries again - maybe a little dance this time too. It's a bit awkward. The kids just stare bemused.

Monk hears a snort from behind him Turns to see the rest of 2 section watching highly amused.

FINGERS It's Chuckles Montgomery.

MAISIE

Aww, Monk.

FINGERS Look like you're gurning mate. Or maybe fitting.

MONK Alright, whatever. 26

27

28.

MAISIE Don't be mean, he's just practising. (grinning) To be Stratford's shittest kids' party entertainer.

Monk scowls and tries to get back on with his work.

RAB

(to Monk) Would have thought if anyone can muck about, it'd be you...

MONK I'm the youngest, alright. And none of my mates have got kids. I dunno what to do with them!

Kingy takes pity. Comes over.

KINGY Back to your work, you lot. (to Monk) Know how to make a kid laugh?

Monk shakes his head.

KINGY (CONT'D) Don't try so hard. Kids can smell it a mile off.

MONK

(morose) Like fear.

Kingy beckons casually to one of the watching kids. Pulls a coin discreetly from his pocket and then pretends to pull it out of the kid's ear. The kid chuckles with delight. Monk sighs.

KINGY (to Monk) Don't worry. It'll come, when you've got your own. MONK

What if it doesn't? What if I'm just... a shit dad? Sweating over a Happy Meal every Saturday.

KINGY The mere fact that you're worrying about it means you won't be.

MONK Maybe I should... take a class or something.

Kingy smiles.

KI NGY

Just be there. Kids don't need much, believe me. Buy them expensive toys and they'll barely touch 'em They'll just want you around.

We see a trace of regret on Kingy's face. How little he himself can do that.

MONK D'you miss 'em?

KINGY Every minute of every day. Hardest bit of the job. You're not gonna know what's hit you. (beat) But I look at these kids here. How much they need our help. You know forty percent of them are orphans.

Monk takes this in. Shit.

KINGY (CONT'D) Your little one's got it made. Two loving parents and born in the best city in the world. You don't have to worry.

Kingy claps him on the shoulder and heads off. The kids from before are now smiling at Monk. Monk sticks his tongue out much more relaxed this time - the kids smile back.

We see Fingers nearby has clocked this and smiles to himself, pleased for Monk. But Fingers' eye is now caught by a man in the B/G, clearly one of the parents come to collect a child from school.

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It's Ahmed. The police officer they saw standing guard earlier. Laughing and smiling as he collects his kid and they head to a moped.

On Fingers, frowning: very surprised indeed.

28 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1715

Georgie and Barsha walking through the camp.

GEORGIE Before - I didn't mean that all Bangladeshis are... you know...

BARSHA It's ok. I can't deny it's an endemic problem here. From the top down, there's a problem with accountability in government and it's infected many other institutions. (she tries to smile) All we can do is continue our work here, and try to help these people as best we can.

But as they head on, they see a figure up ahead, a man, bent over, half-hidden behind one of the makeshift shelters. What's he doing? Georgie pauses for a beat - then realises -

Georgi e

Hey!

A savage attack punching and kicking. The figure on the ground is prone, unresponsive.

Georgie starts to run. Barsha realising what's happening starts to run too.

The man looks up - seeing Georgie and Barsha approach - then turns and flees.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hey! Stop!

But it's too late - he disappears among the cluttered shelters and is gone. Georgie stops, turns to the figure lying on the ground. It's a young woman, semi-conscious, her face battered and clothes torn, badly beaten. To her shock Georgie realises -

GEORGIE (CONT'D) It's Maya. (bending down) Maya?! Maya can you hear me?

They see a group of several refugee women nearby, watching on, clearly scared.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) (to Barsha) Doctor. Now.

BARSHA There are none. Not til tomorrow.

On Georgie - realising she's the only one who can help.

GEORGIE Help me get her to the clinic.

As they both urgently start to do so-

29 <u>INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 1718</u>

29

Georgie has got Maya on a trolley at the clinic, Barsha assisting. Maya's clothes have been cut off by Georgie to expose terrible bruising on her upper body.

> GEORGIE I need to get IV access, bring me a cannula and saline.

Barsha panicking hurries to get them

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Maya can you hear me? Listen to my voice Maya, we're going to sort you out ok...

Maya is barely conscious. Georgie takes her pulse and then palpates Maya's abdomen as Barsha returns with the saline and

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTING SCRIPT - 05.10.17 29 CONTINUED:

GEORGI E

She needs a blood transfusion. Maybe surgery.

They meet eyes both appalled with the knowledge this is impossible.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Maya, Maya, listen to my voice ok?

But Maya's eyes are closed. Georgie checks her pupils.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Unresponsive. She's going into shock.

She checks Maya's airway.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Ok l'm starting CPR.

She begins compressions-

30 OMI TTED

30

33.

31 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 20 1725

Georgie - now sweating and breathing hard with the exertion is continuing with her compressions. She stops to give Maya mouth-to-mouth. Then checks Maya's pulse again. Nothing.

Barsha meets her eye questioning, desperate - Georgie knows inside what the answer is, but won't respond yet.

Georgi e

Come on Maya.

Georgie starts compressions again. Six, seven, eight...

She looks up to see a small group of refugee women watching on silently from the door. Meets Barsha's eye. They all know the same cold horrible fact. Maya is dead.

A few more compressions. Then Georgie stops. Stands back, breathing hard, wrung out. Her face betraying just a flicker of how she feels.

31

She feels Maya's pulse again.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) (to Maya, quiet) I'm so sorry.

On Georgie - bereft.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 20 1735EXT. RE90.046 ro (CONT'D)

GIRL

Please don't ask me to say anything else.

Horror, and guilt, dawning on Georgie's face, as the girl turns and hurries away.

32A <u>EXT. BARRACKS. DAY 20 1800</u>

The rest of 2 section are inside eating. Maisie is outside, having a quiet moment, as Rab comes out.

RAB Not hungry?

MAISIE For more rice? No thanks.

RAB Could murder a really dirty burger. Or a massive box of Krispy Kremes.

MAISIE What about your stash of sweets?

RAB Gave 'em all away today at the school.

MAISIE Aww, you softie.

RAB Can't believe how many of them are orphans. Poor little sods.

MAISIE You'll be taking one of them home to Leeds.

RAB Can think of worse ideas. We could adopt one.

MAISIE

'We'?!

RAB Why not? We could have like, eight. You can work, l'll be the house husband, baking cakes.

She swats him on the shoulder. A tiny moment between them

But then the sound of voices - 2 section exiting the scoff house. Brains is holding the betel nut he was given earlier.

32A

BRAI NS

What do I do, just chewit?

MONK

Well it's not a suppository mate.

On Rab and Maisie - the tiny moment broken - as they hurry to catch up with the others.

33

33 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 20 1815

Barsha and Georgie are with Chowdhrey who looks visibly shocked. Barsha looks hollowed out with distress.

CHOWDHREY

(quiet) That poor girl.

Georgi e

We did everything we could. She was... bleeding inside...

BARSHA

(low, comforting) No-one could have tried harder to help her.

Georgie is urgent, fired up.

Georgi e

I didn't get a good look at the guy. But it's connected to the trafficking, I know it. They were punishing her. You should question the officer you arrested-

CHOWDHREY

³⁴ INT. BARRACKS. BRITISH QUARTERS. NIGHT 20 2030

Georgie sits alone and silent in her bunk. James is standing in the doorway.

JAMES

Lane?

She turns and sees him He doesn't meet her eye.

JAMES (CONT'D) You did everything you could for her.

Georgie shrugs. A rare moment feeling how futile their efforts can be.

Georgi e

It wasn't enough.

Her eyes glinting and wet but she bites down the tear.

James remains in the doorway. Maintaining absolute professionalism, avoiding eye contact. He won't go any closer. But we can see how tough it is for both of them to see her like this.

JAMES Get some sleep, ok?

She nods. He exits. But as she settles down her eyes are wide open. Nowhere near sleep at all.

35 INT. BARRACKS. BRITISH QUARTERS. DAY 21 0800

Early next morning. 2 section are getting ready for the day. Brains brushing his teeth and staring in the mirror.

> BRAINS It won't fucking come off!

KI NGY

What won't?

Brains bares his teeth frantically - they're tinged with pink.

BRAI NS

The bet el nut !

Rab and Maisie are in hysterics.

34

RAB

That'll teach you for being so culturally sensitive.

BRAI NS

What do I do?

KINGY Keep your mouth shut til the end of the tour?

Monk clasps his hands together and raises them, hallelujah. Meanwhile Fingers sees Georgie coming out of the washroom

> FINGERS Heard about last night. That's rough.

Georgi e

Yeah. It is.

FI NGERS Shocking what these people go through.

Georgi e

Drugs trade mixed with displaced, abused people. Recipe for all Gast night. That's

36 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 0803

Georgie with James - who's very upright and professional - in his barracks office.

GEORGI E

They saw him picking his kid up from school. Like he didn't have a care in the world.

JAMES

They must have already interrogated and released him

GEORGI E

Ahmed's our only link to the traffickers and very likely to the perpetrators of the bomb. They know how important that is, there's no way they'd just release him

JAMES

We know there's trafficking going on. But we can't be sure Ahmed's linked to it.

Georgi e

I saw him He was standing guard for them

JAMES We have to trust that Chowdhrey knows what he's doing-

Georgi e

(in) Sir, I didn't tell you before, because I didn't want to jump to conclusions.

(off James' look - what?) When I was at the border - I saw Chowdhrey receive something from a guy called Thakur. He said it was the refugees' health records. But then Barsha said no such records exist. So whatever was in that bag... I think Chowdhrey's lying to us.

James nods. Very formal and professional.

KINGY Come on you lot! Bones may be off your backs but that's no excuse to turn to mush! I want to see some real effort - I want to see

(seeing James approach) Alright - on your feet.

2 section catch their breath.

MONK (to Brains) Thirty five degrees and you're still the colour of rice pudding.

BRAI NS

Racist!

KINGY (to James) Morning boss!

But a grim-faced James just wants to speak to Kingy and Maisie.

JAMES (quiet to Kingy and Maisie) Richards - on me. Everyone else stay here. And I want extra bodies on the gate - no-one goes in or out without us knowing. I'll brief you when I'm back.

Kingy surprised by James' grim tone as he strides away. Maisie follows.

38 INT. / EXT. JEEP. DAY 21 0900

Maisie driving James. She can see the tension on his face.

MAISIE Is it about the bomb investigation sir? Is that why you're going to see Chowdhrey?

JANES I can't talk about it yet Richards.

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRIPT - 05.10.17 42. 38 CONTI NUED:

MAISIE But you've got a lead, right? On the bastards that killed Bones?

James says nothing for a beat.

JAMES You all miss him, don't you?

MAISIE (resolute) It's brilliant to have you back boss.

A beat -

JAMES

It's harder than you think. Doing this job. You're closer to your team than to your own family. But you've got to stay at a distance too.

As soon as the words are out he feels he might have said a bit much. We know he's talking about Georgie.

MAISIE For what it's worth I think you do a bang-up job sir. We're really glad you're here.

On James - smiling briefly - but we can see that, right now, he doesn't entirely agree.

39 INT. LOCAL POLICE HQ. DAY 21 0905

Chowdhrey is talking to a group of his police officers as James arrives at the door. Chowdhrey looks up to see him

> CHOWDHREY Captain James. Just the man I wanted to see.

James nods, wary but hiding it.

40 INT. LOCAL POLICE HQ. CHOWDHREY'S OFFICE. DAY 21 0907

James with Chowdhrey in his office.

CHOWDHREY

What happened to that girl is simply... unacceptable. These people come here to seek shelter... and find more brutality than ever.

Chowdhrey's words are clearly genuine.

CHOWDHREY (CONT'D) Your Corporal acquitted herself with the greatest distinction.

James nods.

JAMES Any progress with the investigation?

CHOWDHREY

We'll be setting up a police cordon at the camp. Searching all trucks that enter the refugee camp from now on.

JAMES 2 section can assist with that.

CHOWDHREY (nodding) Excellent. Thank you.

JAMES

Oh - and your officer. Ahmed. Did you get any intel out of him on the trafficking?

CHOWDHREY

Not yet. He's refusing to talk. But we will.

JAMES He's in custody, then?

CHOWDHREY

Of course.

JAMES Perhaps I could see him?

Chowdhrey meets his eye, just for a moment. A moment where both men suddenly realise they're being sized up.

CHOWDHREY

That would be highly irregular. As I'm sure you're aware.

James nods a little stiffly.

JAMES Well. I'll leave you to your work. Please do keep us informed.

James exits. Out on Chowdhrey - jaw twitching. Realising he may have been rumbled.

41 INT. /EXT. JEEP. DAY 21 0910 JAMES Everyone in the comms room. Ten minutes.

Kingy nods as James continues into his office at pace.

43 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 0941

43

*

JAMES (CONT'D) High Commission are now seeking an arrest warrant for the officer in question. Until that happens - keep eyes on for anything suspicious but no-one does anything that might raise the alarm lbdorstood? raise the alarm Understood?

As 2 section head out, James keeps Georgie back for a moment.

JAMES (CONT'D) Say nothing but keep Barsha in your sights, ok?

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRIPT - 05.10.17 47. 46 CONTI NUED:

Ruby is struggling with how many refugees there are still needing attention.

RUBY (CONT'D) (to Georgie) We've treated so many already. And they just keep coming.

GEORGIE One at a time, ok? Don't think further ahead than that. Just help the person in front of you, that's all we can do.

Barsha is approaching. Georgie sees her urgency.

BARSHA Georgie, can I have a word? It's about Maya.

Georgie follows Barsha a few steps to a quiet space.

BARSHA (CONT'D) Apparently she had a child. A daughter. (beat) In Bhulna.

On Georgie. Oh shit.

GEORGIE Where the brothel is?

BARSHA

(nodding) They've been living with Maya's madam

GEORGIE Can we get her out?

BARSHA That's what I was hoping you'd ask.

GEORGI E

2 section?

BARSHA

I can give you all the information they'll need. And a translator.

She pauses.

BARSHA (CONT'D) They'll need to be careful. Maya's likely to have left a debt unpaid. Her madam may well think the girl is collateral.

On Georgie - realising the seriousness of this.

47 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. GATES. DAY 21 1105</u>

2 section searching vehicles. There is a queue of two or three vehicles waiting to get inside the camp.

In the B/G we see the last vehicle in the queue - and in the driving seat is Chowdhrey.

Kingy is leading the search of the vehicle at the front of the queue. Chowdhrey now pulls out of the queue and makes to pass straight by Kingy.

> KINGY Excuse me - there's a queue here-(realising) Inspector Chowdhrey.

CHOWDHREY I'm really pressed for time today Sergeant. If you don't mind.

Chowdhrey steps on the gas and drives on past them into the camp. Kingy is uneasy.

KINGY (low, urgent to Fingers) 'Senior police figure'?

FINGERS You reckon that's him?

KINGY He's sweating bullets.

As Georgie barrels up with Ruby.

GEORGIE Richards, Monk, Fingers, on me now.

But Georgie's eye is caught by Chowdhrey - clearly in a massive hurry. She watches as he heads straight for Barsha's office.

48.

48 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 21 1107</u>

Georgie with Monk, Fingers, Maisie and Ruby near Barsha's office.

MONK So we're getting her out?

GEORGI E

(nodding) I'll give you directions to the brothel. Richards you're to drive; Ruby you'll provide medical aid -God knows what state she'll be in. You'll also be accompanied by an NGO interpreter.

RUBY Aren't you gonna come too?

Georgie's eyes go to Barsha's office. Knowing Chowdhrey's inside.

GEORGIE There's something I've got to do here. (seeing how nervous Ruby is) This is one child we're not gonna lose, ok?

Ruby nods. Uncertain but determined. They head away.

Georgie has an eye on Barsha's office. Now the door to Barsha's office opens and Chowdhrey hurries out - fast.

He heads to his car. We can see the tension radiating off him He gets in his car and pulls away fast. A dust cloud left in his wake.

49 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 21 1110

Barsha is in her office - pale, drawn, shocked looking - as Georgie knocks cursorily and enters.

Barsha pastes on a smile. Georgie affects a breezy tone.

GEORGIE The guys have gone off to Bhulna.

BARSHA Great. Thank you.

GEORGIE Your husband was just in?

Barsha tenses. Nods. Trying to appear casual.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) (breezy) What was it? News on the investigation?

BARSHA No. Nothing. Just domestic arrangements.

She smiles tightly at Georgie.

GEORGIE He looked a bit tense. And so do you.

BARSHA Just a quarrel about whose turn it is to buy the groceries. (tight smile) If you don't mind l've got a mountain of paperwork to get through.

A reluctant Georgie nods and exits.

50 EXT. BHULNA. DAY 21 1230

Monk, Maisie, Fingers and Ruby, with the male NGO interpreter, pull up in the Jeep outside a chaotic-looking shanty town. Other men are doing the same.

> MAISIE (to Fingers) Stay with the jeep. But don't drive it, yeah? Want it back in one piece.

She flashes him a grin. Fingers left looking miffed as, casual and unobtrusive, Maisie, Monk, Ruby and the NGO get out and head towards the entrance.

51 EXT. BHULNA ALLEYS. DAY 21 1235

Low corrugated-iron shacks jostle against each other, lining narrow, dark alleyways, as Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO worker make their way down the main drag.

51

50

50.

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRIPT - 05.10.17 51. 51 CONTI NUED:

The first thing they notice is the men - many of them arriving, strolling down the street, eyeing the wares.

And then they notice the women - in every little shack, one or more women - mainly young, some very young indeed. Dressed in bright garish colours, smiling, some doing their make up, some already ready and waiting for the passing men.

Some older women too - the madams - greet the men as they pass, cajoling, touting for business.

There is filth everywhere - puddles of muddy water, plastic trash everywhere, everything half-falling down. Monk sees used condoms floating in the mud and steps to avoid them

Monk has a name written on a scrap of paper (the name of the brothel they're looking for). He shows it to a waiting madam

MONK 'Scuse me, can you tell me where this is?

But the madam starts speaking in Bengali and tries to usher him inside her own establishment. Monk pulls out a dollar or two and points to the name on the paper.

> MONK (CONT'D) No - this place.

Reluctantly the madam takes the dollars and gets off her chair to show him

52 EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. DAY 21 1236

Bangladeshi police officers have arrived at the camp and are talking to colleagues at the entrance.

Nearby, James - who's just arrived with them - is with Kingy and Georgie.

KINGY He came in about twenty minutes ago.

GEORGIE Went in to see Barsha. Left in a serious hurry.

KINGY (realising - to James) He's who you were talking about. He's bent.

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRI PT - 05.10.17 53 CONTI NUED:

JAMES (CONT'D)

They tried to kill him once - now they've got even more reason to try again.

They lock eyes - both realising the gravity of the situation - before Georgie nods and hurries off.

54 <u>EXT. BHULNA. JEEP. DAY 21 1245</u>

Fingers waiting at the Jeep outside the brothel town. Comms crackle into life.

KINGY ON COMVS We're working to locate Chowdhrey. Looks like he's done a bunk. Eyes on for any sign of him

On Fingers, alert-

55 INT. REFUGEE CAMP. BARSHA'S OFFICE. DAY 21 1246

Georgie enters Barsha's office without knocking. Barsha looks up annoyed.

BARSHA I really do have a lot to get through...

GEORGIE Barsha I know you weren't just arguing about groceries.

BARSHA

l'm sorry?

GEORGIE His colleagues can't get hold of him Where has he gone?

BARSHA

I don't know-

GEORGIE Your husband's been lying to us, Barsha. He's been lying to you too.

Barsha shakes her head but won't look at Georgie.

53

54

55

53.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

He let Ahmed go. He's protecting him - because he's involved in the trafficking too.

BARSHA That's ridiculous...

GEORGIE

l'm sorry Barsha, but he lied to my Captain's face.

BARSHA

You don't know anything about him Perhaps he had his reasons - maybe he was just giving a loyal officer the benefit of the doubt...

GEORGI E

I saw Ahmed working with the traffickers. There's no doubt here. Your husband's protecting him because he's involved too.

Barsha stares at her. Angry. Stands and makes to head out.

BARSHA I have work to do. People who need my help-

Georgie tries to stop her leaving.

GEORGIE Help us find him Before it's too late.

Barsha just pushes past her and heads out.

56 EXT. /INT. BROTHEL. BHULNA. DAY 21 1250

56

The madam leading Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO worker arrives outside one particular establishment. She nods to them and heads away.

Our guys exchange a quick look then push the half-ajar corrugated door and head in.

Inside it's a cramped room, thick with smoke and decorated with garish posters. Several girls - looking very young in indeed, maybe late teens - are half-naked in bikini tops and dancing.

Madam

(in Bengali)

You need to leave, you have no right to be here, that child is mine.

NGO I NTERPRETER

She says the child is hers.

MONK

Except that ain't true is it? She's Maya's.

NGO I NTERPRETER

(in Bengali to the madam) We're taking her to a safe place.

MADAM

(in Bengali) Her mother owed me a big debt. So the girl stays with me. Soon she'll need to start working off her mother's debt.

NGO I NTERPRETER

She says the mother owed her a big debt. And soon the girl will need to start working it off.

RUBY (CONT'D)

(to NGO) Can you tell her we're gonna look after her?

But a worried Monk is looking back towards the brothel.

MONK I think we might need to get a shifty on.

MAISIE Why? What now?

MONK

That Rolex had two L's. Snide as.

The others stop in their tracks. But before they can say anything, someone shouts out behind them. The thug has come out with the madam who's now gesturing angrily towards them (she's holding the watch).

MAISIE

Shit.

They all start to run -

59 EXT. BHULNA. ALLEYWAYS. DAY 21 1255

Monk, Maisie, Ruby and the NGO running as fast as they can down the narrow, cluttered, filthy alley ways. Dodging past people - over deep puddles and past bits of junk and other obstacles.

Monk sees Asha is struggling to keep up with them He bends and instinctively scoops her up - she clings to him as he runs.

But Monk's now fallen a few paces behind the rest of the guys. Shit. Monk glances back to see the thug plus other heavies approaching down the alley.

He can't run fast enough with Asha - they're gaining on him Shit -

60 EXT. BHULNA. ALLEYWAYS. DAY 22 1256

Ruby, Maisie and the NGO are nearing the entrance of the town and can see the Jeep in the distance now. Relative safety. But Maisie realising there's no sign of Monk and Asha.

> MAISIE Where's Monk?

On their sudden panic-

60

59

58.

61 <u>INT. BHULNA. SHED. DAY 21 1258</u>

Monk, holding Asha, is inside an empty corrugated iron shed. Asha's eyes wide and fearful. She's trembling.

Outside, we can hear the thugs heading past, talking to each other in Bangladeshi. Monk puts a finger to his lips but we can see Asha is on the verge of tears.

Monk pulls a coin from his pocket and pretends to pull it from her ear. She half-smiles. Calmer.

A beat as Monk listens. The thugs have moved on. He sticks his head out cautiously, still holding Asha, then hurries on.

62 <u>EXT. REFUGEE CAMP. OUTREACH PROJECT. DAY 21 1302</u> 62

Barsha is working - carrying a box of medical supplies into the clinic - as Georgie follows her.

GEORGI E

Barsha, please.

She corners Barsha, forces her to stop.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Think about it. Why else would your husband let Ahmed go?

Barsha starts to bristle.

BARSHA

So maybe Ahmed turned a blind eye to some yaba pills. And maybe my husband didn't want to destroy his life for that one mistake...

Georgi e

This isn't just a few pills. They killed Maya. Innocent people are dying, Barsha. Your husband knows this and he still let Ahmed go free. Why?

Barsha stares at her shocked.

BARSHA

My husband was the target of the bomb. If he's in on this - why would they want to kill him? GEORGI E

That's what I'm trying to find out.

BARSHA

I know my husband. I know - with everything in my heart - that he wouldn't let innocent people die. You saw the way he was over Maya's death - that was real...

Georgi e

Remember I asked you about the health records your husband received from Mr Thakur at the Myanmar camp? We both know no such documents exist.

Barsha stares. Can see Georgie isn't lying.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) What did he say to you? About where he was going.

Beat.

BARSHA

He suggested we go away for a few days. A holiday...

But she doesn't meet Georgie's eye.

GEORGIE But it's not a holiday, is it?

Barsha swallows, looks down - we see the pain and fear on her face.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Barsha - where did he go?

Barsha cracking. She can't do this anymore.

60.

BARSHA I don't know. But he was scared. FINGERS Fuck me - quick, call it in-

65 INT. BARRACKS. OFFICE. DAY 21 1315

Georgie enters James' office. Sees him looking utterly shellshocked - and assumes he's down about having lost Chowdhrey.

GEORGI E

OG 17.	/18 - EP 10 -	BLUE SHOOTING SCRIPT - 0	5. 10. 17
65	CONTI NUED:		

JAMES She's right. I know she's right it's just you know, when the axe finally falls you still feel a bit	* * * *		
Georgie sympathetically takes his hand.			
GEORGIE Of course. Must be a shock what you had and now	* * *		
JAMES Nothing.	*		
They look at each other. Suddenly they become aware Georgie is holding his hand. She gently lets it go.			
JAMES (CONT'D) Listen - what I promised you yesterday - about not crossing the line - none of that changes.	*		
Georgie nods.			
JAMES (CONT'D) Whatever happens next that's up to you.	* * *		
GEORGI E Us.	* * *		

OG 17/18 - EP 10 - BLUE SHOOTI NG SCRIPT - 05.10.17 63. 65 CONTI NUED: (2)

Georgie stares at him But then the door opens and Kingy barrels in and Georgie and James surreptitiously move apart. A big delighted grin on Kingy's face.

> KINGY Guess what - Chowdhrey's been picked up. The guys passed him heading to Bhulna. Looks like he was trying to get to the border at Pulai.

> > JAMES

Excel I ent.

Kingy a little thrown by James' evident distraction. Waits a beat. James has no choice but to stand and exit with him

As Georgie is left staring after them, thunder rumbles in the distance and the sound of rainfall begins, getting louder and toucher.

Out on Georgie - what will she do now?

END OF EPI SODE

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