1 <u>EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL - DAY</u>

A military vehicle upside down. Dust swirling around it.

We close in on the windscreen to reveal Georgie, hanging upside down, in a state of shock.

2 <u>EXT. CHURCH. MANCHESTER - DAY</u>

We hear the bells ringing out and people hurrying towards the church, all in their wedding finery. A joyous, excited scene. We see a few military personnel arriving in uniform

3 INT. HOTEL SUITE - WINDOW. MANCHESTER - DAY

The view from the window of a hotel suite - the hustle and bustle of central Manchester. A figure is silhouetted against the window, looking down upon the city.

4 <u>INT. HOTEL SUITE. MANCHESTER - DAY</u>

We cut to profile and see the figure at the window is Georgie, lost in thought, playing with the wedding ring on a chain around her neck. She turns and sees the wedding dress hanging behind her.

Georgie sniffs. She smells something.

GEORGIE (shouts, alarmed) I can smell burning! I can smell burning, Mum (screams) Muml

We hear Nan screaming from the adjoining room

GRACE (V.O.) It's alright, Georgie. It's just hair straighteners...

NAN (coming in holding hair straighteners) These sizzling bleeders have give me third-degree burns!

GRACE (following her in) Are you alright, Mum? 2

3

GEORGI E

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GRACE Out, Max... you're not allowed in here.

Grace follows Max out.

NAN (as she yanks up the new tights) Us young ladies have our bits on display.

MAX (V.O.) Georgie... instill a sense of urgency please!

GEORGIE Right, prepare to launch phase one.

They all start to speed up.

5 EXT. CHURCH. MANCHESTER - DAY

We see some of 2 Section arriving. Kingy is with his wife Jules. Fingers hovers anxiously just outside the church... dressed in Blues. We see Monk, in service dress, talking to Kingy and Jules.

> KINGY Look at you, like a dog's dinner.

> > MONK

Last wedding I went to, right, had to do a tactical vomit in the font at the back...

Kingy stares at him, with a degree of menace. Jules looks politely awkward.

MONK (CONT'D) ...come straight from the stag do, hadn't I?

KINGY And are the happy couple still together?

Monk gives him a knowing look.

MONK Well, they're back together again now, innit. Molly won't let him go again.

KI NGY

(realising) You threw up in the font at Captain James' wedding?

MONK

I was worried I'd put a curse on it. That's why I was made up when they got back together again.

Kingy shakes his head and flashes a look to Jules.

MONK (CONT'D)

Does Molly actually know that the bossman and Georgie had a bit of a shag sesh?

ki Ngy

(giving him the stare) Word. And you won't be saying another one. How's Fingers?

MONK

I haven't seen him this nervous since the bossman made us jump off a cliff in Bangladesh.

They see a cab pull up and Doris, Monk's wife, and Thumper, his nearly 1-year-old baby, get out.

MONK (CONT'D)

Ch 'kin 'ell... what's she come as?

Monk waits for Doris, who has paid the cab and is hurrying towards Monk and Thumper. Doris is short, and slightly inappropriately attired... too 'big fat gypsy wedding' for this wedding.

> MONK (CONT'D) Hurry up, Doris! I got duties to be cracking on with.

Doris arrives, carrying Thumper.

MONK (CONT'D) (fussing over Thumper) How's my lickle championi?

Monk goes to give Doris a kiss. She rejects him, fuming.

DORIS You didn't leave me no money to pay the cab.

MONK This is my Doris. Say hello, Doris.

DORI S

There better be a free bar, that's all I'm saying.

Doris hurries straight into the church.

MONK She gets awkward and that, meeting new people.

He hurries in after her.

JULES I don't care what they pay you, it isn't enough.

They head inside too.

6 <u>INT. HOTEL ROOM. MANCHESTER - DAY</u>

MAX (pushing past Nan to enter) You are a frigging alien.

Grace shakes her head as she tries to stop herself smirking.

GRACE You Look nice, Mum

MAX

Exterminate... exterminate.

Nan starts to attack him with her bag, swinging it at him

The bride, in full veil, emerges. Max, Grace and Nan stare in awe. Someone raises her veil and we see it is a nervous Marie who is getting married. It is Georgie who has lifted the veil. Marie looks nervously at Georgie.

> MAX (CONT'D) (through gentle tears of joy as he looks at Marie) Perfect.

NAN Yep. Let's hope the groom turns up this time. No offence, Georgie.

GEORGIE Oh Nan, who could ever take offence at anything you say?

Everyone laughs. A car hooter is heard outside and people scatter, leaving Georgie to have a moment alone with Marie.

MARIE I can't breathe, Georgie.

GEORGIE (whispers as she gently hugs her) It's going to be amazing, you're going to be amazing.

Mari e

WII NT'D)

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Mari e

Are you joking? I'm pinching myself. I love him so much it actually scares me a bit, Georgie.

Georgi e

Well he loves you too so... match made in frigging heaven girl.

Mari e

l've never had a boyfriend who's made me laugh before... well, never intentionally.

GEORGIE Right, let's get this show on the road. Prepare to move, move!

Georgie starts to help Marie out.

9 <u>EXT. CHURCH. MANCHESTER - DAY</u>

People are filing in. Fingers and Monk are still hovering in the doorway as the vicar, in full regalia, emerges to see how everything is going.

> VI CAR Everything tickety boo, chaps?

MONK Bricks are currently being shat, your majesty.

The vicar, unimpressed, returns inside.

FI NGERS

Rings?

MDNK (patting pocket) Check.

FI NGERS

Speech?

MONK

(tapping head) All up here, fella. I'm going to cuff it... make it up as I go along.

Fingers looks horrified.

FINGERS If you mention anything about that bar in Kenya...

MONK

What goes on tour stays... in the best man's speech.

They disappear inside.

10 <u>OMI TTED</u>

11 <u>INT. CHURCH. MANCHESTER – DAY</u>

The place is packed. Lots of friends and family.

The music changes to the bridal march. An expectant buzz as heads turn to see Max proudly walking down the aisle with his veiled daughter.

As they arrive at the alter, we see Fingers and Monk waiting for them

As the bride removes her veil, we see a radiant Marie. Georgie, behind Marie, is Matron of Honour, with her other Bridesmaids.

MONK

(nodding at Marie) You're punching, Fingers.

Fingers stares at Marie, enraptured.

FI NGERS

(taking Marie's hands, almost in tears) You look... so beautiful, Marie... so beautiful... so perfect...

MARIE You don't look too minging yourself, fella.

Georgi e

Last of the true romantics. Have you brushed your railings this morning, Fingers?

They both smile; this is their bantz. We follow Georgie back to a pew next to her mum and Nan as the vicar starts proceedings. Nan and Grace shed a tear... Georgie is on hand with a tissue for each of them Efficient, prepared. The Nan's fascinator keeps poking Georgie in the eye.

12 INT. WEDDING RECEPTION VENUE - NIGHT

The party's well under way. Doris sits at the bar, availing herself. Fingers and Marie are dancing.

11

Georgi e

My toes couldn't take it, Muml

MAX

Only happy in your army boots, eh?

They laugh. They watch Marie and Fingers close dancing as the music changes to The Kooks, 'She Moves in her Own Way'. This is clearly an emotional song for Georgie who is thrown by it, but flashes a look to her mum and is desperate not to show any wobble... this is Marie's day.

GRACE

Your day will come.

GEORGIE You're starting to sound like Nan. You'll be telling me to live my dream next.

GRACE I just want you to be happy, that's all.

GEORGIE Well of course you do. And I am happy.

GRACE

I mean like properly happy.

GEORGI E

You saying I can't be happy without a man!? Jeez, Mum..

Remaining on Georgie as she excuses herself and heads off. We follow her as she heads outside.

13 EXT. WEDDING RECEPTION VENUE - NIGHT

13

Close on Georgie... slightly discombobulated by the song.

We get a FLASH/CUT of Elvis singing 'She Moves in her Own Way'.

After a beat, Kingy emerges. He looks at her. Song continues from inside the venue.

GEORGIE Don't say anything, Kingy.

KINGY Wouldn't dream of it.

Georgi e

l'malright.

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KINGY You are, mate.

Georgie nods. They look at each other.

KINGY (CONT'D) I'm sure one day... give it time...

GEORGIE Stop you there, Kingy.

KINGY You don't know what I'm going to say.

Georgi e

I do, mate... and I'm not looking for anyone else. Married to my job now I'm a Sergeant!

They both hold each other's stare. They hear the lads giving a raucous rendition of 'She Moves in her Own Way'. They start to head back inside.

> GEORGIE (CONT'D) You all packed, Kingy?

> > KI NGY

Don't need too much for the 'Sand'. Who have you got up your sleeve for us, Lane? We'll need a good medic to fill your size fives!

GEORGI E

You'll meet her on 'mission-specific training'.

Georgie is unconsciously playing with the wedding ring on her chain. Kingy gives her one of his looks.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) I'm fine, Kingy.

The moment is broken as Monk and Doris come thundering out of the reception, Doris holding the sleeping baby.

MONK You seriously think I was granny grabbing?

DORIS I saw you... gawping at her.

MONK I wasn't gawping at her... I was looking at her buttonhole!

DORI S

That what you call it now!?

They hurry away, rowing, and Georgie and Kingy exchange a knowing look.

14 <u>INT. HOTEL. MANCHESTER - NIGHT</u>

The family is roaring with laughter and falling out of the lift. Georgie is manoeuvering Nan out.

GEORGIE Come on, Nan... up the wooden hill to Lancashire for you.

NAN I'm having a nightcap first.

MAX Don't you think you've had enough, you drunken old sot?

GRACE Don't call her that, Max.

MAX Sot! Sot not sod. Although if the fascinator fits...

They I augh.

We see young recruit, M mi, 19, dug into a trench, looking up at the sky, breathing heavily and clearly in a panic. A huge blast goes up, along with shouts of 'Man Down'.

M mi makes to scramble out of the trench as Georgie's head appears upside down and she looks down into the trench.

Georgi e

You put your head up there now, how do you know it's not going to get blown off? A dead medic's no good to anyone. Get your eyes on your corporal... or sergeant!

M mi looks along the trench where Kingy and 2 Section are dug in.

KI NGY

(shouting to his men) Right guys, on my command we move out of the trench, 0s, 5s and 20s, fan out and protect so the medic can make way to casual ty. Prepare to move, move!

We see Monk, Throbber, Fingers and Prof (along with other soldiers) emerging from the trench.

Georgi e

(to M mi) The days of shouting 'medic' and we're safe, are gone. You're as much of a target as any of the infantry.

KI NGY

(shouting from further along the trench)

Georgie nods, impressed, despite Mimi's lack of confidence. We see an officer, 2nd Lieutenant Hurst (SANDY) 22, public school, Sandhurst with a Prince Harry swagger, the Platoon

17 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE - DAY

Kingy, Monk, Fingers, Throbber and the Prof are in the back of the vehicle, helmets on. We see Prof anxiously tightening his helmet.

THROBBER

Stop fiddling with your helmet...

M mi is monitoring the patient.

18 <u>EXT. SALISBURY PLAIN - DAY</u>

Sandy is speaking into his radio to inside the vehicle. Georgie stands by his side.

> SANDY (into radio) Right guys, move along the safe route back towards the compound.

The vehicle starts to move.

SANDY (CONT'D) (turning to Georgie) Gutted to have missed out on Herrick. My father was on the first Herrick tour.

Georgie says nothing, half nodding as Sandy turns and looks at her.

SANDY

THROBBER

(laughing) You literally just shit yourself, Prof. The Prof just shat, guys!

MONK

Give it a rest.

PROF

I didn't think the whiz-bangs were going to be that loud.

ΜM

Pirbright had us training with even louder ones, Prof.

KI NGY

Concentrate. Call it in Fingers and Prof and Monk, prepare tactical theatre procedures... barma out, unproven route.

MONK

Best barma man in Afghan, me.

FI NGERS

(into radio) One zero Charlie to zero, contact, wait out, moving casualty, firefight, vehicle incapacitated.

KI NGY

(checking map) Safe compound 50 metres ahead.

20 <u>EXT. SALISBURY PLAIN - DAY</u>

Sandy on the radio.

SANDY

(into radio) Roger that. Right guys, treat as ambush, evacuate zero, barma out, remembering your 0s and 20s, bounce KINGY (to Mmi) How's the patient?

M M Stable, Colour Sergeant.

THROBBER Unlike the Prof.

PROF Knock it on the head.

THROBBER You gonna put me in detention?

KINGY Once cover's in place, we move him into the compound.

They all leap from the vehicle and fan out.

22 EXT. SALISBURY PLAIN - DAY

Sandy watching the guys, delighted. Kingy heads over.

22

SANDY Text book, Col our! Agree, Sergeant Lane?

Georgie closely observes Sandy.

GEORGIE No plan survives contact with the enemy, sir.

Sandy looks at her, quizzically.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Back doors opened, no one had eyes on checking for snipers. E.C.M can't protect you from a bullet in the head. Sir.

SANDY They had to make a decision and evacuate the danger zone, though.

GEORGIE Yep, they had to make a decision... and that's why nothing is 'textbook', sir.

Sandy half nods but feels a tad admonished by his inferior.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

No two situations on the ground are ever the same... a 'good' soldier makes an assessment and... has to live with it.

Sandy looks at her... is she talking about herself?

GEORGIE (CONT'D) But a 'great' soldier gets all their men back alive.

Georgie flashes a look to Kingy before she heads over to assess M mi. We see 2 Section fanned out, keeping their weapons ready, observing the 'crowd' as they make their way towards the safe compound.

23 INT. COMPOUND - DAY

2 Section have all made it inside. Kingy organises look outs/sentries.

> KINGY Prof at the window, sentry. Fingers, call it in. Throbber and

M mi shakes her head. Georgie looks at her.

M M (CONT'D) I asked him where it hurt... he'd just had his leg blown off.

GEORGIE Work hard and... be an asset to the section. You're good.

MM Doctor doctor, I can't feel my legs...

Georgi e

No, l've cut your arms off.

They share a laugh. Georgie heads off. Mimi looks at her reflection in the blacked-out window. She adjusts her helmet before she follows Georgie out.

24 <u>EXT. SALI SBURY PLAIN - DAY</u>

Sandy and Kingy have gathered the guys around them

SANDY

Al ways treat it as an ambush... one explosion may be followed by more explosions or direct or indirect enemy fire... who was covering the Prof when he alighted the vehicle? Return fire if positive identification of the enemy is made in accordance with the rules of engagement...

We see Georgie and Mimi making their way towards the guys.

SANDY (CONT'D) Throbber... tell me what the plan was.

THROBBER Move out of the kill zone... I'm too pretty to die.

It looks like Sandy half smiles, but this is cut short by Kingy.

KINGY (snaps) When you're asked a question by an officer on a training exercise, you answer la96 rn

Kingy flashes a look at Sandy as if to say 'carry on' ... and

KI NGY

KI NGY

That'll do me, then. Oh... need a bit of a favour from you tonight.

Georgi e

Go on?

We hold on Georgie's quizzical face.

26 INT. BARRACKS. WOMEN'S LOOS - DAY

M mi is alone, putting on makeup in civvies.

27 INT. BARRACKS. DORM - DAY

Early evening. Fingers, Monk and Throbber (along with other soldiers) are dolling themselves up in their civvies. The Prof is lying on his bed reading a book.

THROBBER I amlike officially the best drinker in Wolverhampton.

PROF Well, we all gotta be good at something.

They laugh... they like Prof.

MONK

(taking the piss) I bet you've had some mental nights out in Wolverhampton-wick.

FINGERS (suddenly realising) This'll be my first night out as a married man. Look after me, lads.

Monk shakes his head, picks up his deodorant and sprays excessively. Prof uses a sock to protect himself from breathing in the fumes.

PROF I realise you want to smell nice for the disco...

THROBBER Disco!? How we getting there, by fucking tardis?

M mi and Georgie come in, wearing civvies. Monk jumps up.

MONK

You scrub up good, M mi.

26

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ΜM

You gonna ask me if I twerk next?

MONK

I was only being charming.

Georgi e

You wearing that shirt for a bet, Monk?

MONK

You out with us tonight, Georgie?

Georgi e

Yep. Kingy's asked me to keep an eye on you muppets... shark watch!

MONK

You're just coming to keep an eye on your brother-in-law, innit? Reporting back to Marie?

Georgi e

You spoken to her today, Fingers?

FI NGERS

Yes, but I couldn't get a word in... she's planning our honeymoon for when I'm on R & R.

MONK

He's proper loved-up.

FI NGERS

l'ma one-man woman.

Georgi e

(correcting him) One-woman man, Fingers.

FI NGERS

ls it?

MONK

I'd never cheat on my... Doris.

Georgi e

You wouldn't dare.

KI NGY

So Prof, you're the only singleton here... get ready.

MONK

You've got to be single, Throbber.

THROBBER

Mate, l've got about nine sorts on the go. Don't you worry about my legendary working cockerel.

ΜM

l'm single.

FINGERS Prof meet Mimi, swiping left or right, fella?

THROBBER You're not a... gayer are you Prof?

Kingy, not best pleased, approaches Throbber with menace.

KINGY Welcome to 2019. Take you long to get here from 1953?

THROBBER Can't we have a laugh no more?

KINGY Some people like to have a laugh about my colour. You hear me now?

THROBBER

Ser geant.

Georgi e

(clocking he's on his bed reading his book) What's going on, Prof?

PROF

Don't drink, good book and...

KI NGY

If you can't think of an 'and' within two seconds you're going with them, Prof. One two... right, get changed... that's an order.

Prof stares up at Kingy quizzically.

GEORGIE He's not actually joking, Prof.

The Prof swings himself off the bed.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) We never leave a man behind.

PROF

I'll put on my new paisley shirt then. Heads will turn. KINGY Like the Exorcist. Come on.

We hear the sound of a trumpet approaching.

M M What's that... trumpet noise?

PROF That's the bossman (with a little smile) I can have a mock-tail.

They all laugh.

KINGY Sir, permission to carry on with the itinerary?

SANDY

On you go, 1061 bu96Ser geant.

KI NGY

Right guys, this is the schedule of events for this evening. M nibus departing from outside here, 20:00 hours. Estimated time of arrival at Two Lips Karaoke Bar, 20:20. Three drinks of your choice. 22:30 hours you will re-board the minibus for the journey back to camp. Any questions?

THROBBER Yes Colour, how many drinks is three?

SANDY Well, so long as we don't see...

KI NGY

(firmly) We see everything, sir. Three.

Georgie smirks at Kingy's regimental, not giving an inch, demeanour.

KINGY (CONT'D) We all got that?

ALL

Col our.

Sandy starts on the trumpet again and heads of f. Kingy c6 572.52 Tm(0 1 sy smile)) Tj 1 Ohakj 1 Ohl 7.188 Tc - 0.g. 195 I-13 KI NGY

Remember sir... one day you're going to have to give them a bollocking and they're going to need to listen. Sir.

Sandy studies Kingy.

SANDY

One singer, one song.

Kingy looks at him quizzically.

SANDY (CONT'D) I know how to lead my men but thanks for your advice, Colour Sergeant King.

KINGY You're the officer, sir.

Beat. A moment. Sandy tries to jolly it up.

SANDY

What song are you singing, Kingy? I'm talking about the karaoke now.

KINGY Don't think so.

SANDY Come on. Won't do the guys any harm to see you let your hair down.

Kingy stares at him We wonder for a beat how this is going to play out.

KINGY I sing one song, you don't take that trumpet on tour.

The two men lock eyes.

SANDY What you saying about my trumpet?

KINGY Put a Taliban warlord and your trumpet next to each other, I dunno who I'd shoot first. Sir.

> SANDY (spitting on his hand and proffering it)

29 INT. TWO LIPS KARAOKE BAR. - NIGHT

A dark, fairly packed, subterranean bar, flashing lights and Kingy on the stage singing and dancing, surprisingly rather brilliantly, to 'You to Me are Everything' by The Real Thing.

29

30

The lads cheer, gathered around the stage. Throbber being over the top.

THROBBER (grabbing Fingers and Monk) Us roadmen are giving them a proper bit of Drake next!

Fingers laughs. Monk shakes his head and glares at Throbber who's proper starting to get well on his tits now.

30 INT. TWO LIPS KARAOKE BAR. BAR AREA - NIGHT

The Prof is on his own, sipping on a Diet Coke. A couple are at the bar. Jazz, the girlfriend, is getting herself another beer. The boyfriend is not too happy about it.

> BOYFRIEND Don't you think you've had enough?

> > JAZZ

Don't judge me, just cos you're boring.

She hurries away, bumping into Georgie as she goes. The boyfriend curses under his breath and stays at the bar. Georgie is getting herself a drink, sees the Prof and smiles.

> GEORGIE (watching Jazz stagger away) I can see why you don't imbibe, Prof.

> > PROF

Exactly. And my mumliked a sherry... put me off for life.

Georgi e

So, you not in the mosh pit with the... dudes?

PROF

Think not.

GEORGIE Looking forward to Afghan?

PROF

Gotta be better than playground duty.

GEORGIE Can't believe you were a history teacher at my old school. How mad's that?

Prof shrugs.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Why did you... how come you..?

PROF

How did I end up here with this absolute shower... who are even more gobby than my Year 8s?

Georgi e

If you've got a degree... why didn't you just go to Sandhurst?

PROF

This is what I wanted to be... an ordinary soldier. Leave someone else to give the orders.

Georgi e

If you wanna be an ordinary soldier, maybe you need to start behaving like one.

PROF

(suitably told, necks his mocktail) Mosh pit here I come.

The Prof heads into the main body of the bar where the lads are.

31 <u>INT. TWO LIPS KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT</u>

31

Monk is now on stage singing John Newman - 'Love Me Again'. He is loving every second and properly giving it large. Throbber is bouncing around, over exuberant.

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We see Sandy and Georgie a little way back.

SANDY He fancies himself, doesn't he!

GEORGIE Handsome and he knows it.

SANDY Doesn't he just? Showed me his washboard abs after two minutes.

GEORGIE What's not to love? (noticing Throbber bouncing) Look at that plank... that Throbber needs his collar yanked, sir.

SANDY Be nice to them and they run through walls for you.

Georgie raises an eyebrow.

We see Throbber is attempting to get something of a mosh pit going, grabbing people and getting them to join in with the frivolities. He grabs Jazz's hand, she grinds with him

> THROBBER (pointing to the stage) He's the twin I never had! Aren't you, Monkleberry?

Jazz and Throbber continue dancing suggestively as the boyfriend rushes down to stop it, grabbing Jazz.

JAZZ What? It's a frigging dance... stop being a twat.

BOYFRIEND Mate, do yourself a favour and don't get me at it.

THROBBER I'm not asking her to marry me, you're safe, fella.

BOYFRIEND You won't be in a minute...

PROF

Right, step away, Throbber. Let's all stay calm here and...

Prof steps in between them to defuse the situation, arms aloft like a teacher, looking at Throbber over the top of his glasses. The boyfriend raises his arm but inadvertently JAZZ

(panicked) Am I going to die?

GEORGIE Nope, we're going to look after you.

PROF Anything I can do, Georgie?

Georgi e

Shirt, quick!

Prof rips off his paisley shirt. Georgie grabs the shirt and hands it to $M\,\,\text{m}$.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(snaps) M mi! Press this firmly against the wound... (to Jazz) We're going to staunch the bleed and then get you stitched up but I 476.52 Tm -0.19 Tc -mu Fingers nods and walks away with the phone, repeating what Georgie has just said verbatim Georgie turns back to Mmi.

> GEORGIE (CONT'D) (gently) Talk to her, M.mi.

M M The ambulance is on its way now, Jazz... gonna be here any minute.

Jazz half nods and shuts her eyes.

M M (CONT'D) Jazz, I need you to look at me a second... were you going to sing?

Jazz opens her eyes and looks at her.

M M (CONT'D) Had you got your name down? I was going to sing Adele.

GEORGIE (crouching down by Jazz and checking her pulse) You're doing great, Jazz... really good. Keep pressing, Mmi.

M M (sings gently to Jazz) 'I heard that you're settled down That you found a girl and you're married now I heard that your dreams came true...'

Georgie winks at M mi reassuringly.

32 INT. U.K. BARRACKS. MALE DORM - NIGHT

The guys head back into their dorm The atmosphere is subdued.

Shirtless Prof, now with a borrowed jacket round his shoulders, is fiddling with his glasses.

PROF I need a tiny screwdriver to tighten the arms up.

THROBBER Are you like... completely blind without them? Like a mole.

PROF I can still see you. (unfortunately) Brace up.

Everyone leaps to their feet and stands to attention as Sandy comes in.

SANDY Stand easy, guys. (to Kingy) Where's... KINGY (yells into ablution area) Medic!

Georgie and M mi come in in their shorts and t-shirts. They fall in.

GEORGI E

Any word, boss?

SANDY They've transfused and stabilized.

Georgi e

Sir.

Georgie flashes a 'well done' look at Mmi.

KI NGY (snaps) Completely unnecessary.

He looks at Sandy to carry on.

SANDY

We might not be donning our uniforms but we are soldiers, 24/7. Representing our country. We never forget that, we avoid hot spots and FI NGERS

Excuse me, sir... to be fair to the Throbber... the sort was coming on to him.. he weren't doing too much wrong in my book.

Monk glares at Fingers, surprised.

THROBBER Maybe I shouldn't have given her the grind back... my bad, sir. Sorry, sir. Won't happen again. Youthful exuberance...

KINGY Youthful exuberance nearly ended up with a fatality.

Sandy nods, turns and goes. Kingy stares at Throbber.

KINGY (CONT'D) (whispers with chilling suppressed anger) Start to be an asset to the platoon and not a liability... you weaponsgrade, spaghetti junction, flange flannel.

Kingy turns and goes.

THROBBER

What's a flannel?

GEORGIE Word of advice... say nothing and go to bed.

They all start to head towards their pits.

33 EXT. U.K. BARRACKS - NI GHT

Night. Everything still and quiet.

34 <u>INT. MEN'S QUARTERS - NIGHT</u>

We see the lads all asleep apart from Throbber, and we see the glow from his phone. He is texting. We read 'Night Mum, love you... tell Mitzy I'll take her for a bare long walk when I'm back.'

He clicks off and we see his screen saver is his dog, Mtzy. Throbber looks around, lost, looking young and vulnerable.

34

35 INT. FEMALE QUARTERS - NIGHT

The girls are all in bed, most asleep. We see Georgie sleeping.

36 <u>EXT. AFGHANISTAN. GEORGIE'S DREAM - DAY</u>

Georgie is looking up at the old cement factory as Elvis gets blown off the top. Panicked, she rushes to him

Georgie is leaning over a seemingly dying/dead Elvis. She is desperate.

37 <u>INT. BARRACKS. GEORGIE'S ROOM - NIGHT</u> 37

Georgie wakes with a start, then tries to compose herself. She looks at her phone to check the time... Elvis is her screen saver. She studies his face.

38 INT. ABLUTION BLOCK. BARRACKS - NIGHT

Night. M mi is at a sink, scrubbing away at Prof's paisley shirt which got covered with blood at the club. Georgie comes in. She sees M mi at the sink, looking somewhat ashen.

ΜΜ

I thought she was dead, Sergeant.

GEORGIE

You got her to the ambulance alive. You did your job.

ΜM

Dunno if I would have on my own. 1'3S3DFSW/e oDFSW/e odgsink, lookingr 9alive. 6E10 12

35

36

M M (CONT'D) Prof's shirt's fucked.

GEORGIE Did you always fancy the army?

MM (with a little shake of the head) I think my parents thought university would have been better...

GEORGIE They must be proud of you now... passing out and that.

ΜM

They've got my passing out photo on the piano. Pride of place.

Georgi e

I expect my passing out photo has been replaced by my sister's wedding photo!

ΜM

Did you always wanna join?

Georgi e

Don't know why but ever since I was little I fancied it.

ΜΜ

My best friend at school went into the recruiting office, I went with her and... you know.

Georgi e

You ended up signing on and she didn't?

ΜM

How d'you know that?

Georgi e

Happens more than you'd think.

ΜM

(holding out her hands) I'm still shaking here. I don't know whether I'm ready... don't think I'm..

GEORGIE How do you know unless you try? ΜM

But if I'm not good enough, don't do my job properly and someone dies... why can't you come to Afghan?

Georgie stares hard at her.

GEORGIE Sometimes you just gotta step up to the plate and face your fear. We all have.

M mi turns and goes. Georgie looks at her face in the mirror... she sees the ring on her chain and thinks it all through.

39 INT. SCOFF HOUSE. BARRACKS - DAY

The next morning. The whole platoon are eating noisily, all in uniform We see Georgie walking in and looking for 2 Section. They are all sitting around one table. Kingy signals a place next to her and has also got her breakfast.

39

GEORGIE Finished with the current combat medic cap badge training. Manning desk happy for me to stick a threemonth tour in before I return. If you still want me...

Kingy looks up at her and half smiles.

They all look up as they hear the sound of a trumpet playing from the doorway. Sandy is giving them a morning reveille. It is rather good. Everyone cheers.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) Like you say, there's a lot of new faces that need bedding in.

KI NGY

I knew you wouldn't leave me to handle this 'freaks' roll call' on my own.

GEORGIE

Bit rude to freaks.

KINGY But I want to be sure you want this. I'd understand if you couldn't face it.

GEORGIE Why couldn't I face it? OUR GIRL - SERIES FOUR, EP ONE - GREEN SHOOTING SCRIPT 31.05.19 40

ki Ngy

Afghan. It's a massive thing.

GEORGIE I'm a soldier. I need to be able to handle whatever the army throws at me.

Georgie puts her passport on the table next to a smiling Kingy. Sandy walks across and somewhat ceremonially hands the trumpet over to Kingy.

SANDY

My word is my bond, Colour Sergeant King. You sang, I said I would not be taking this trumpet on tour.

Sandy about-turns and marches out. He gets to the door, turns back, pulls out a hidden trumpet and blows it.

SANDY (CONT'D) Fortunately I have more than one.

Sandy heads off, feeling victorious. Beat.

PROF

I quite like the sound of a trumpet over my cornflakes!

ki Ngy

(quietly to Georgie) We're going back to Afghan.

Georgi e

We never really leave, do we?

Kingy is made up. He looks at Georgie's determined face and goes. We hold on Georgie as she ponders the future.

BRIGADIER (V.O.) Welcome guys. I hope you've all had a chance to look at your various Op Toral briefing booklets...

40 <u>EXT_KABUL_AI_RPORT_DAY</u>

About 40 uniformed soldiers traipsing across the tarmac, having just disembarked the plane... we see Sandy, Kingy, Monk, Georgie, Prof, Fingers, Throbber and M mi together, clutching their briefing booklets, 'Operation Toral'.

> BRIGADIER (V.O.) ...Ostensibly a training, mentoring and security tour. There are agencies from all over the globe here in Kabul...

41 <u>EXT. KABUL AI RPORT - DAY</u>

We now see the Brigadier standing in front of the 30 or so men, including 2 Section.

Brigadi er

(continuing) ... and our job is to make sure no harm befalls them This is not a contact operation... some of you will be working as Guardian Angels, others working at Sandhurst in the Sand with me and 2nd Lieutenant Hurst. Lieutenant.

SANDY

Thank you, sir. Right guys, get into your sections for transportation to the operating bases.

They all start to fall out.

THROBBER

We're soldiers... we're trained for contact. No contact, no point.

MONK If there was contact, you'd soon fill your britches, pal.

42 <u>EXT. KABUL - DAY</u>

A busy market. People look up as they see the military vehicles coming down the street.

All eyes seem to be on them... adding a real sense of menace.

43 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL - DAY

Sandy, Kingy, Monk, Georgie, Mmi, Fingers, Throbber and the Prof are in the back of one armoured vehicle being driven in a convoy of others.

The current serving unit have dispatched drivers/vehicles for them Security tight all around.

We see the faces of our guys, especially the new ones. Each staring through the strong glass windows, devouring the sights.

We see Georgie locked in her own thoughts of everything Afghan means to her. She looks at Fingers and mouths 'alright?' He nods and mouths 'you alright?' She nods. Silence. 43

PROF (suddenly peering to get a better view as he studies his map) I wonder if that's... Chicken Street.

Prof points out a thriving, packed street market with masses of stalls, teeming with people. Monk stares, incredulous.

MONK

Prof... do you like... just know... everything?

THROBBER He might as well say "Oh look there's WongaWonga Street", we wouldn't know.

ΜM

I wouldn't fancy walking round here after dark.

MONK

Worse than Aldershot, eh?

FINGERS This might be our only glimpse outside the barracks, Mimi.

Kingy flashes a look to Georgie. Something makes Georgie turn and look out of the window. She sees the old cement factory and realises where she is. She begins to tense.

FLASHBACKS of the blast on top of cement factory, flooring Elvis. Moments of the horrific event.

Back to Georgie, who is surprised that she has taken the image/building and all its memories in her stride. Kingy is studying her.

Kingy touches Georgie's arm

KI NGY You okay, Lane?

GEORGIE It's just a building.

Kingy nods.

KINGY Right, guys, focus in. When we get to the base, shower and scoff. (MORE) KINGY (CONT'D) We'll then have 48 hours acclimatization before we undertake the RSOI package receipt, staging onward movement and integration. Boss?

SANDY

Thanks, Colour. Needs to be said, guys, acclimatization isn't R & R. It's an important couple of days where you eat, hydrate and rest well, so you're properly ready for the tour ahead. Which will be exacting. I'm looking to you guys to not let me down. Medic.

Georgi e

Everyone in for a medical check with Private Saunders and myself in the morning. We'll put a list up.

KINGY And there will be voluntary PT sessions every day... which you will all attend, you fucking sad mongrels.

THROBBER

I thought we was supposed to be all touchy feely in the army these days.

KINGY The only thing that doesn't need exercising is your tongue, Throbber.

Georgie looks out at Kabul. Kingy keeps an eye on her.

44 <u>EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY</u>

We see the armoured vehicles swinging into the heavilyfortified barracks.

As they swing into the barracks, we see the platoon of Afghan National Army marching with their rifles.

45 EXT. BARRACKS - DAY

Getting out of the vehicle, the guys are looking at the Afghan soldiers.

THROBBER Do we let them lot have real weapons?

44

MONK

What are you chatting about now, Throbber?

FINGERS That's the Afghan army.

SANDY

Another batch of new recruits, fit and healthy and most importantly, keen... ready for the task ahead.

THROBBER

But all the green on blues... tell you what'd stop that... don't give them real guns.

Georgi e

And who do you think's out there, contacting the enemy?

THROBBER

That's what I'm saying... should be us sorting out the enemy, not that rag-bag.

We see Monk biting his tongue.

SANDY

They're not a rag-bag, Throbber.

PROF

I think it's a good sign, don't you, sir? Despite their horrific losses, locals are still willing to sign up.

SANDY

There's a will. And where there's a will... there's a way. There's hundreds of recruits here and... let's be honest... they don't look as basic as I feared.

Georgi e

But Kabul is... a bit of a bubble, isn't it?

SANDY Rome wasn't built in a day, Sergeant Lane.

KINGY No, but it can be destroyed in one... and that's the problem

They watch the soldiers marching.

46

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DAY

Prof, Monk, Throbber and Fingers (along with other soldiers from the platoon) are sorting their bedding/sleeping bags and bergans out. Fingers is trying to see if there's wifi on his phone. M mi comes in to check out their quarters.

FI NGERS

You got wifi in the lumpy jumper's quarters?

ΜM

Apparently there's wifi at different spots around the base.

FINGERS

Just wanna let Marie know we're here okay.

MONK

First tour as a married man, Fingers. How's it feel?

FI NGERS

I miss her.

THROBBER Why aren't you married, Prof?

PROF Why aren't you married?

THROBBER

Got too many... they all wanna slice of the Throbber...

M M I'd prefer a slice of pizza to be honest.

Mmi sits on Prof's bed.

PROF

How many tog do you think these sleeping bags are?

M mi feels the sleep bag.

THROBBER

Come on Prof... you was a teacher... they're all married.

MONK

Are they?

THROBBER Every single last one of them.. cos they're all sad fuckers. ΜΜ

Don't think all my teachers were married.

THROBBER Did you used to be married, Prof?

PROF

What makes you think that?

THROBBER

You look married... glasses and that. My question is, was you married to a man or a woman? Not judging, just interested.

M M

Knock it off, Throbber.

FI NGERS

(also to Throbber) Leave it, cowboy.

THROBBER

I had a gay drama teacher and he was married to a postman! I mean... drama teacher not too surprising, but a postie!

MONK

Jeez, I thought I was thick but you take the biscuit, Throbber.

THROBBER

Am I right or am I right, Prof? You were married to a fella, innit.

PROF

I was married to a woman. But I'm not married now. Satisfied?

THROBBER Knew it! She didn't run off and leave you, did she?

PROF

Yes. Yes, if you must fucking know. Ran off with the Head of Geography.

Monk and Fingers flash Throbber a look to shut up. Prof's stoical.

47 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR - DAY

47

Georgie and M mi are walking along a corridor with Rabee, 30s and Poya, 20s, Afghan trainees at Sandhurst in the Sand, leading the way into the medical room An armed guard accompanies Georgie and Mmi.

RABEE

(turning to them) So, here is the room .. part of the medical facility so...

Georgi e

We can commandeer it?

RABEE

You can use it.

Georgi e

I'll need it for medical check-ups and assessments...

and assessments...

POYA Whenever they have to go into the community.

RABEE And the hospital.

ΜΜ

PROF

Kehwah. Local green tea.

MONK

Smells like Doris's snide Jimmy Choo trainers after she's had 'em on a week.

MM I think it smells alright actually.

Fingers laughs.

M M (CONT'D) You're the first teacher who's ever been nice to me, Prof.

PROF I'm not a teacher any more, I'm a soldier.

M M Seriously Prof, history was my favourite.

Prof looks up pleased/surprised.

PROF Afghanistan has an amazing history...

FI NGERS

I mean, what's the point of leaving a fucking busted PlayStation!?

They hear a smash as Throbber throws the controls down hard. Prof stares at Monk... you were saying?

50 INT. COMMON ROOM/LECTURE ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY

The common room is pretty empty but the lecture room, just off the common room, is heaving... packed to the gunnels with soldiers. M mi is hovering outside, holding a freshly washed and ironed paisley shirt and a bottle of water.

50

An anxious-looking Prof comes in and sees M mi.

MM You've got quite a full house, Prof.

PROF (looking into the throng) Not sure why I agreed to this.

M M I think it's great... you'll be great. I've got you some water... and I've done your shirt.

Prof is taken aback.

PROF

ΜM

I've been sent out to round up any stragglers. Shall we go in?

GEORGIE Nope. We're going out. We're on a mission.

ΜM

Really? What mission, Sergeant?

Georgi e

We've got a pass to meet the administrator and hopefully some of the doctors at the local hospital. There's an armoured vehicle waiting for us.

M M We're going out of the base?

GEORGIE Need you in full combats. No risks taken. Get yourself ready.

They hear laughter from a lecture room of f. They head to the door to peer inside. They see:

51 INT. COMMON ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS. LECTURE ROOM OFF - DAY 51

Prof stands at the front of several dozen soldiers who have come in to listen (recruited by 2 Section). Prof stands in front of a screen, showing slides at the press of a button, not his usual somewhat out of place demeanour. He starts off shaky but grows increasingly in confidence.

> PROF So... 1830s right and there was an empire to be proud of...

They cheer.

PROF (CONT'D)

And would you believe it but the pesky Russians are kicking off so us Brits... (he orchestrates a little cheer) ...need to get the hell over from India to Kabul and sort these darn natives out... we topple the leader and put our own man at the top table... one Shah Shuja... (changing the slides as appropriate) ...like Monk, handsome and he knows it...

(MORE)

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PROF (CONT'D) plan was to piss off hot foot back to India, British bloody India... but Shah Shuja was flaky and shaky so... we stayed on to keep the situation under control. But these ingrate natives start giving it large and goddarm it, if the son of the toppled leader Mohammad Akbar Khan doesn't rock up wanting bally power and for us to sling our hooks.

(he orchestrates the boos) So in that time-honoured tradition... we decided on a tactical withdrawal.

THROBBER

I wish your father had!

Throbber gets a laugh, but a glare from Monk.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

(to Monk) What? I'm not here for school! Load of shit-bollocks.

PROF

Sixteen thousand people set out from Kabul to travel the 90 miles to Jalalabad ...this was to be slaughter on an unprecedented scale. (pointing out of the

Generations of British blood has seeped into those mountains...

52 INT. COMMON ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY

Georgie turns back to Mmi.

Georgi e

He's a dark horse...

ΜM

Pr of ?

Kingy emerges from the lecture room

KINGY Get ready, let's move.

Georgie and Mimi head out with Kingy.

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53 INT. COMMON ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS. LECTURE ROOM OFF - DAY 53

The Prof is showing them a copy of an old newspaper from July 1842.

PROF (reading) 'On the 6th January 1842 the Kabul forces commenced their retreat through the dismal pass destined to be their grave...'

54 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. STREETS OF KABUL - DAY

We see Sandy, Kingy, Georgie, M mi, Rabee and Poya travelling along the streets. The tension is apparent as they look out, keeping their wits about them

54

55

56

PROF (V.O.)

...On the third day, they were attacked from all points by the mountaineers and a fearful slaughter ensued... the troops kept on, and awful scenes ensued.
Without food, mangled and cut to pieces, each one caring only for himself, all subordination had fled; and the soldiers of the fortyfourth English regiment... now known as the Royal Anglians... are reported to have knocked down their officers with the butts of their muskets...'

55 <u>INT. NCO MESS. KABUL BARRACKS. ROOM OFF - DAY</u>

Prof looks up at the guys. Another slide.

PROF Absolute scenes... as you can imagine.

56 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. STREETS OF KABUL - DAY

They are travelling along. Georgie looks at Mmi.

GEORGIE You called home... spoken to your parents?

MM I'll call them at the weekend. I'm an independent woman now.

GEORGI E

Yeah, but you can still ring home.

Suddenly something is thrown at the vehicle, causing them all to jump a little.

> SANDY What the fuck was that, Kingy?

They all tense up cos Sandy's tense. Kingy steps in.

KI NGY

Nothing can get into this vehicle.

They travel on. Kingy looks at Sandy, and with his eyes and hands tells him to calm down... Kingy can see he is tensing the others.

PROF (V.O.) 'On the 13th of January, just seven days after the retreat commenced, one man, bloody and torn, mounted on a miserable pony, and pursued by horsemen, was seen riding furiously across the plains to Jalalabad. That was Dr. Brydon, the sole person to tell the tale of the passage of Khourd Kabul.

Georgie looks out of her window and sees the hospital up ahead.

GEORGI E

Location ahead, boss.

Sandy nods.

57 EXT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY

The crowded area around the hospital. Seemingly hundreds of people milling around. There are stalls and kite fliers, a real slice of Kabul.

We see the armoured vehicle heading through the throng when BLAS 57Nc Onto P Tc 02a of cOB Sed rockp. hd1' mour 0 RMOUS

GEORGIE Is everyone okay? M.mi... Kingy? (to Rabee and Poya) You guys okay?

RABEE We need to get out and help.

KINGY Nobody is getting out. Understood? We sit tight. Call it in, boss.

Kingy nods to the radio. Kingy's authority makes Sandy get a grip.

SANDY (into radio) Alpha to zero... contact, wait out.

Georgie and M mi are desperately trying to see what's happening outside.

59 EXT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY

Carnage. Sirens approaching. People scream Medics are running out of the hospital and tending to the injured and dying.

An Afghan policeman is signalling for them to alight the vehicle.

60 <u>INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE - DAY</u>

Kingy is trying to control the situation.

SANDY

The policeman wants us out to help.

KINGY We stay put and await rescue.

RABEE We need to move out...

KINGY There could be a secondary device.

GEORGIE Kingy... all the other medical staff are risking it.

Kingy is clearly weighing it up.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) People need our help.

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SANDY Kingy? I say we move.

M M There's children... looks bad.

KINGY (to Sandy) You need to speak to the Brigadier, sir. Take instruction.

They are all looking at Sandy for direction.

GEORGIE We've got four medically-trained personnel here...

KINGY There could be a secondary! Stay the fuck put.

M mi looks out at the injured. Sandy puts his hand on the handle to open the door. Kingy grabs Sandy's hand and shakes his head, forcibly stopping him opening the door.

61 <u>EXT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY</u>

61

We see Mimi's face at the window. She is looking at the Afghan policeman.

SANDY (V.O.) I don't need to speak to the Brigadier, I'm the officer commanding here...

GEORGIE (V.O.) Saunders...

Suddenly, the policeman looks suspicious. We then see he is wearing a suicide vest and explodes it.

There is a second blast, even more powerful then the first. The Afghan policeman is red misted. A dust cloud engulfs all. The armoured vehicle is rocked onto its side.

62 <u>INT. LECTURE ROOM - DAY</u>

Prof is at the front of the 'class' as they all hear a distant blast. He stops and all eyes automatically turn to the window.

PROF So... as you can hear... Af ghan is a complicated beast...

THROBBER That maybe we should have put down years ago!

Prof prepares to carry on. The atmosphere changed/sober.

63 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

We close in on Georgie hanging upside down in a state of shock.

KINGY Georgie! Georgie!

Georgie turns and looks at Kingy. The guys are all picking themselves up. The sound distorted, she looks around, almost slo-mo... the fear... the sound returns to normal and she snaps out of it.

> GEORGIE (picking herself up) Everybody okay? Poya, you ok?

POYA (picking himself up) Yes, yes.

Kingy signals to Sandy they need to get out.

SANDY Okay guys, prepare to move...

He nods for Kingy to open the doors.

SANDY (CONT'D) Move! Safe path along the wall. 0s, 5s and 20s.

They all scramble out of the upturned vehicle.

64 <u>EXT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY</u>

M mi is straight onto the injured, assessing injuries. Rabee and Poya are too as Kingy and Sandy, all eyes, are on cover. We see Georgie trying to take in the scene, the noise, the screams, the smoke... all make her freeze.

ΜΜ

Georgie! Georgie!

Georgie suddenly focuses on hearing her name. She struggles for a beat but is able to pull herself together and be back on track. She jumps on the injured with M mi.

Georgi e

Good work, Saunders. Tourniquet and administer morphine... write on foreheads so the doctors know.

65 <u>INT. LECTURE ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS/EXT. KABUL - DAY</u>

65

We hear the sound of laughter as the Prof puts up another slide. It is a group of hippies smiling at the camera. (Monk is looking out of the window at a rising smoke plume from the area of the hospital.)

> PROF So, where do we think this is... Woodstock. ? Isle of Wight rock festival..? Some hippie trail somewhere..? This, this is in fact... Kabul, God's own Af ghani st an in 1969. (zooming in) And this hot chick here... is my gr and mot her . (zooming in further on her st omach) And this bump here... is my mother... conceived in Afghan and just waiting to make her entrance into the world!

They are all amazed.

66 <u>EXT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY</u>

Georgie injects a woman with morphine and flashes a look at M mi, who is expertly tourniqueting a child, Giti's, upper leg, the lower having been badly damaged. Such a contrast to 1969.

ΜM

(stroking Giti's head) It's alright baby, don't worry, we're going to look after you...

Dr Antonio, 29, an American doctor seconded to the hospital from his regiment, but dressed as an NGO medic, white coat splattered with blood, is checking on the dead, confirming death, checking pulse etc. He flashes a look at M mi who is comforting Giti.

ANTONI O

(snapping to M mi) You're supposed to be getting the child into the hospital, not reading it a bedtime story! This is a hot zone, move yourself.

M mi quickly lifts the child and runs towards the entrance and the other doctors with stretchers etc.

> GEORGIE (to Antonio) The child would have bled out if it wasn't for her...

ANTONIO Been here a day and already a goddamn expert. So fucking British. Let's move!

Georgie, hurt, glares for a second as Dr Bahil (Afghan lady, 40s) arrives, pulling on her white coat.

ANTONIO (CONT'D) (to Dr Bahil) Tell your guys to leave the dead for now and concentrate on all of those with a pulse.

Dr Bahil starts to instruct her team in Pashto.

DR BAHIL (to Georgie) What's happening, medic?

GEORGIE (to Dr Bahil as the porters are putting her patient on a trolley) Suspected hemothorax, breathing erratic, morphine administered.

Dr Bahil translates and writes this on the patient's forehead and runs alongside her to the hospital. M mi following with screaming child. Already there is a massive Afghan National Army and Afghan Police presence arriving.

67 <u>INT. HOSPITAL. KABUL - DAY</u>

Chaos and carnage. Bodies on stretchers and people running everywhere. Georgie is running along with her patient when the patient goes into cardiac arrest. Georgie immediately starts to pump the patient's chest.

> GEORGIE (shouting to porter) Get a doctor! I need a doctor!

He heads off as Georgie pumps away. Dr Bahil rushes up to her with a hand pump for pushing oxygen into the lungs.

DR BAHIL

(working on patient) Let's move her along to the emergency room..

They hurry along together.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D) Are you the guys coming to see me from the British Army?

GEORGIE We're meeting the hospital administrator about the vaccination

administrator about the vaccination program

DR BAHIL That's me. Hospital administrator.

Georgie looks up at her.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D) And doctor... when needs must.

They arrive at the emergency room and it's as packed and chaotic as everywhere else.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D) Unfortunately needs must a lot in my country.

They continue to work together on the patient. Dr Antonio arrives with the porter. He is injecting and pumping the patient's heart, proficient and necessarily speedy. Georgie watches, willing the heart to start again. Antonio checks some vitals and after a beat shakes his head. 68 <u>INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRI GADI ER' S OFFI CE – DAY</u>

The Brigadier sits behind his desk. Sandy, Kingy, Georgie and M mi stand in front of him They are still in blood-splattered uniforms.

Bri gadi er

Scrub yourselves up and get some food. I'd appreciate if you could do your 'after action reports' this evening.

ALL

Sir.

BRIGADIER You had the E.C.M in the vehicle, Mr Hurst?

SANDY

Yes, sir. Local forces seemed to think the secondary device wasn't detonated by mobile.

He flashes a look at Kingy.

SANDY (CONT'D)

There was... an Afghan Police officer trying to call us out of the vehicle...

KI NGY

Local forces intel indicating he had a vest... self-detonated, sir.

BRIGADIER You knew to remain in the vehicle until instructed to do otherwise.

SANDY

Indeed, sir.

The Brigadier nods. Sandy gives a slight eye glance to Kingy.

69 <u>INT. CORRIDOR. BARRACKS – DAY</u>

Kingy and Sandy are walking purposefully along.

SANDY (slightly awkward) Thanks for not... you know... in there.

KINGY You're the boss.

They walk on.

69

70 INT. FEMALE ABLUTION BLOCK - DAY

Georgie's in the shower. She rests her head against the wall as she tries to wash Afghan off her skin.

We see the blood from the day's events swirling around the drain at her feet.

71 <u>INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEDICAL ROOM - DAY</u>

Georgie's drying her hair with a towel as Mimi arrives and lingers in the doorway, deep in thought.

GEORGIE You okay, Saunders?

ΜM

Yes, Sergeant... sorry, Sergeant... bit knackered.

Georgi e

It takes it out of you, doesn't it?

ΜM

It's just like... so matter of fact over here. Did you see all that blood on the ground...

Georgi e

Have you called your parents?

ΜM

What would I say to them .. how could I explain today? It'd freak them out.

Georgi e

You don't need to say anything. I don't. It's just nice to hear their voices sometimes. And I'm sure your parents will wanna hear your voice... you're just a kid.

ΜM

I'll ring them.. promise.

Georgi e

Well done. I'm nipping down for scoff.

ΜM

(picking up phone) I'll call them and then join you if that's okay.

Georgie nods and heads off. Mimi pretends to dial out on her phone until she is certain that Georgie has gone... then drops the phone down.

72 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DAY

The guys are all starting to settle down, some listening to music, some reading etc. We see Prof on his bed, reading. As the guys walk past him on their way back from the ablutions etc, they friendly tap his feet.

> THROBBER (from his bed, playing a game on his phone) So you're an Afghan then basically, Prof.

MONK

How d'you

FI NGERS

Wouldn't wanna have to ring my wife and tell her something had happened to you.

Georgi e

Shut it.

73 <u>EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY</u>

Kingy is walking along with Sandy, discussing something in hushed tones. They pass Georgie who is still on her way towards the mess, and suddenly go quiet.

> GEORGIE (sensing something is amiss) What's happened?

Kingy stares at her, with an almost indiscernible shake of the head.

SANDY Intelligence briefing with Afghan Special Forces. Seems like the Taliban were targeting the hospital...

KINGY And Doctor Bahil.

Georgi e

Why?

SANDY

She's standing in the elections. Her husband was killed last year... she's taking his place.

KINGY They think it was the local warlord.

SANDY

Aatan Omar. He's our Ace of Hearts. Responsible for much of the carnage within Kabul and its environs. He's been M 6's most wanted since 2012 when he blew up a UN Convoy carrying medical supplies to Kandahar.

Kingy stares at Georgie, waiting for some penny to drop.

GEORGIE (desperate) Oh my God.

Sandy looks from one to the other.

KINGY He was behind the Special Forces fatality in Kabul, sir.

SANDY