

THE CAPTURE

Written by

Ben Chanan

EPI SODE FOUR: 'Blind Spots'

NB. Scene Numbers ar

EXT/INT. DUAL CARRIAGEW

INT. COUNTER TERRORISM COMMAND, SURVEILLANCE CONTROL

INT/EXT. FLYNN'S CAR/VENNERS FARM INDUSTRI

10 OMITTED - SCENE DELETED 10

11 EXT. VENNERS FARM INDUSTRIAL ESTATE, AREA. NIGHT 11

Uniform TWO and THREE have found their way around the fence, where they discover Uniform One on the ground, his arm DISLOCATED. Uniform Two stops to assist. Uniform Three SPRINTS on... **B**

AHEAD - Shaun is running, stumbling, his eyes streaming, his balance impaired.

Shaun's POV: Lights streaking, a blurry mess...

Footsteps pound behind him. Uniform Three is gaining on him.

UNI FORM THREE
Eyes on! Suspect in sight...

12 INT. CAREY'S CAR. NIGHT 12

Carey, out of central London now, listens as she speeds on...

~~UNI FORM THREE~~ (OVER RADIO)
Bow Back, E

Uni form Three i s at hi s

Carey is the first to

SHAUN

She's dead!

Shaun glares at her. Even with his eyes red and

Ca

22	<u>OMITTED - SCENE DELETED</u>	22
23	<u>OMITTED - SCENE DELETED</u>	23
24	<u>OMITTED - CONTENT MOVED TO SC. 21</u>	24
25	<u>INT. CAREY' S CAR. NIGHT</u>	25
	Shaun flies forwards, foot SLIPPING on the pedal , eyes st	

CONTROL ROOM OP

The Marked Cars come to a halt.

Long Lens POV from across the road, watchi

C

INT. TRANSIT VAN. NIGHT

SHAUN
Stop the van!

In a SPLIT-SEC

ALMA

No.

Kenny seethes in frustration. Alma studies her map app.

ALMA (CONT'D)

We're coming into one... Now.

EXT. ROAD. SAME TIME / NIGHT



ALMA
All in good time.

Kenny br

ALMA (CONT' D)

You see this?

(holding up her phone)

This is what you're up against.

Shaun r

HART
...Are you sure?

CAREY
If

COLEY

I know how this might have been faked.

(beat)

The live feed would have been hacked into, delayed by few seconds, then the real footage spliced with fake.

60 12 12 65.3 271 12 122 653Tm /TT2 1 Tm /T/TT2

Hart

Hart b

INTERCUT -

A phone lies discarded on the floor. As Carey's message continues, we drift across the clutter of the living room...

CAREY (V.O.)
*...If you could call me back on
this number this evening, I'd be
very grateful.*

We find Marcus, lying still on the floor in a crumpled heap.

BACK IN THE HOTEL BAR - Carey hangs up.

From the corner of her eye she catches something, turns to a muted TV screen behind the bar, on which:

A News update on Shaun Emery. We cut hard in to it -

INT.

Shaun, head bruised, body aching, is following Alma warily, who carefully studies an app on her phone as she navigates.

SHAUN

You haven't told me why you're helping me.

ALMA

Let's just say I've got a vested interest.

SHAUN

How about telling me where we're going?

ALMA

I need to focus.

She studies a route on a map app.

SHAUN

...What *is* that?

ALMA

A map of blind spots. Where the cameras can't see.

Alma considers Shaun,

Alma looks at Shaun like he was born yesterday. She walks on.
Shaun eyes the camera curiously as they pass by.

ALMA

Six million CCTV cameras in the UK.
Almost every one of them is online.
And if it's online...?

SHAUN

It can be

ALMA
Of course.

SHAUN
It's secure?

ALMA
Kenny built it.

SHAUN
(doubtful)
Hi m?

ALMA
Kenny's ex-special forces tech.
That means he can build a secure
laptop and kick your ass.

56

INT. KAREN'S HOUSE, BEDROOM. NIGHT

56

Karen is in bed when her phone rings. No caller

KAREN (CONT'D)

I told them you hadn't.

There's ambiguity there, in

OMI TTED

CAREY

Says who?

LATIF

Garland authorised it.

Of course she did. Cary fumes.

CAREY

Call Croydon and tell them we're
doing the postmortem there.

Latif can hear a difference in Carey's tone; angry, not-giving-a-fuck.

KENDRICKS
.... We're not being cyber-attacked.

EXT. '

I wasn't in love with the idea but
the Home Office hardly canvassed
opinion.

CAREY

What idea?

KENDRICKS

The US provides state of the art
software packages, protecting us
against cyber-attacks and
espionage. In doing so, they get
unfettered access to the network.

Kendricks gulps, ashamed. Carey takes i

a e s w w e s m i s

KENDRICKS
Occasionally... I've noticed...
feeds slipping out of sync... And,
now... missing footage...

Carey shakes her head, looks at him in pity.

CAREY
On your watch.

Kendricks hangs his head. Carey's phone buzzes. She picks up.

CAREY (CONT'D)
Patrick?

67

EXT. CHESTER SQUARE. NIGHT

67

FLYNN
I'm standing in Chester Square,
Ma'am. You might want to come and
take a look..

We PULL OUT to see - another expansive grand Belgravia
square, very similar to Eaton Square

Shaun stops. He's had enough of 'trust me'. He needs answers.

SHAUN

My barrister... my friend... is
dead. The police think I did it...
My ex thinks I did it... And
between you and me there's times
I'm scared I fucking did it.

SHAUN
What do you want, a limp?

ALMA
... Too dramatic.
(beat)
If you put your arm around me, lean
in a bit, that should do it.
Boyfriend, girlfriend.

On Shaun - *really?*

68A

EXT. MAIN STREET. NIGHT

68A

As soon as they turn into it, Shaun starts to tense: it's
close to a main

ALMA (CONT' D)
(sing song)
Just keep wal ki ng. . . k

CAREY (CONT'D)

This house... This is th

CAREY
... Briefly.

NAPIER

A habit.
(beat)

Well... I need

FLYNN

I didn't mean to take the mick.

All is forgiven. Carey gets down to business.

CAREY

That 'sensitive work' he mentioned?
They're hacking our CCTV. They're
tampering

NAPIER
I'm sure you'll find a way.

79	<u>OMITTED - SCENE DELETED</u>	79
80	<u>OMITTED - CONTENT MOVED TO SC. 68</u>	80
81	<u>OMITTED - CONTENT MOVED TO SC. 68A</u>	81
82	<u>INT. SUTTON COUNCIL CCTV CONTROL ROOM. NIGHT</u>	82
	0	

CAREY

If there was nothing suspi

... We j u FLYNN

CAREY (CONT'D)

You're gonna have to come up with a better name for our team.

Flynn smiles at her. They set off in opposite directions,
Carey's p

OMITTED - CONTENT MO

There are indeed, small CCTV cameras on the building.

ALMA

They're not online. They're secure.
I know this place.

Shaun glances at Alma, who is texting on her

GARLAND

I'm sure you're busy trying to
locate your suspect but I ne

GARLAND (CONT' D)
(closer, informal)
Get some rest, Rache

SHAUN

How are we supposed to talk?

ALMA

Huh?

SHAUN

How we supposed to TALK IN HERE??

ALMA

This is the BEST PLACE TO TALK!

Alma leads him through red curtain

Carey innocently makes h

What the fuck?? What IS this??

Alma speaks into his ear as 'softly' as she can.

ALMA (CONT'D)

The noise... The flashes...? Are
you alright??

Christ! Shaun ~~knows~~ what Alma's getting at and he doesn'

CAREY (CONT'D)

Am I interrupting?

A chorus of good natured

ELAI NE
Sounds l i ke you rea

Carey is looking out at the vertiginous view of London in all its glory. She notices Flynn's call but... seeing Har

MALE VOICE

No foes shall stay her might
Though she with giants fight.