

VIGIL

Episode Five

Written by Tom Edge

SALMON REVISIONS

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World Productions
5th Floor
National House
60-66 Wardour Street
London W1F 0TA

0207 156 6990

www.world-productions.com

*Re-open where Episode 4 ended, in the Central Passageway of
Missiles Deck 3:*

1 INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR GALLEY STORES, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY
7 - "DAY"

Amy tries to fight the person off--

GLOVER
(muffled by the mask)
Amy!

Glover drags Amy along the passageway and dumps Amy by the bulkhead door. Pulls the mask up off his face so that she can hear and see him.

He is breathing hard -- and looks frightened.

GLOVER (CONT'D)
Don't let anyone through.

AMY
What are you doing--

GLOVER
Phone 999 and tell Ship Control to
bring the submarine to Emergency
Stations for an airborne hazard.
Get a breathing mask on. Go.

Glover replaces his mask and runs back into the passageway.

Amy is briefly frozen -- then steps through the door--

2 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR BULKHEAD DOOR, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY" 2
(CONTINUOUS)

--and runs to the intercom system. Amy presses the most-likely looking button.

AMY
(into the intercom)
This is DCI Silva. Cox'n says to
bring the submarine to emergency
stations for an airborne hazard.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
Roger. Where?

AMY
The missile decks.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
Roger, missile compartment.

3 INT. PASSAGEWAY / CABINS, MISSILE-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY" 3

Glover rushes down the passageway, mustering the crew out.
HEATHER CRONIN appears. Glover gestures "get out!".

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
(broadcast)
Shut Bulkhead Doors
(The General Alarm sounds
three times)
Emergency Stations, Emergency
Stations. Airborne Hazard in the
Missile Compartment. Don EBS in the
Missile Compartment. Shut Bulkhead
Doors.

Glover opens a bunk-room door built around the missile tubes--

4 INT. RATINGS BUNK ROOM - DAY 7 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 4

Glover pushes his mask up.

GLOVER
Out now. Head aft. Go!

Half-asleep JUNIOR RATINGS stumble out of their bunks,
grabbing clothes and their EBS masks if they're to hand.

5 OMITTED 5

6 INT. COMMS WIRE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY" 6

CREW are midway through attempting to fix the broken comms-
wire. They down tools as the order is broadcast:

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
Evacuate the missile compartment,
all levels.

They rush for the passageway.

7 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY" 7

A breathless Glover rejoins Amy, who is waiting just inside
the bulkhead doors. MATTHEW DOWARD arrives to help. Glover
rips off his mask.

GLOVER
This level is clear. Shut it.

MATTHEW DOWARD
What's going--

GLOVER
Shut the fucking door!

Doward does as he's ordered. He swings the door closed and turns the wheel to fasten it in place as Glover goes to press the intercom button -- but then thinks twice --

GLOVER (CONT'D)
(to Amy)
Press the button for me.

Amy does so. Glover leans in to speak.

GLOVER (CONT'D)
Cox'n here. There's a problem in the galley stores. I think it's gas. Jackie Hamilton is dead.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
Roger. Report to Control Room.

As Glover tries to go. Amy blocks his path.

AMY
What did you see? This is important.

GLOVER
She got something sprayed on her and started vomiting--

AMY
You need to wash. Straight away.

GLOVER
No, I need to report--

AMY
If it's on your clothes you could end up poisoning people.

A beat. Then Glover begins stripping his uniform off.

GLOVER
Doward, get a bag from the galley.

MATTHEW DOWARD
Aye, sir.

Doward hurries towards the galley.

Newsome and his crew work quickly.

NEWSOME

Isolate the missile compartment.
Hadlow, get visual confirmation
that ventilation to the missile
compartment has been shutdown.

HADLOW

Yes, sir.

NEWSOME

(to Ship Control)
Get the Cox'n to report to the
Control Room, at the rush.

9

INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY

9

Doward runs back holding a plastic bag. Glover carefully
places his uniform inside it, including his shoes. He ties it
closed.

GLOVER

(to Doward, re: the bag)
Doward. Stand watch at a distance.
Nobody is to go near that.

MATTHEW DOWARD

Aye, sir.

Glover sets off past the messes and galley, Amy following.

AMY

Did anyone see you in there?

Glover turns quickly to her, without breaking stride.

GLOVER

I know how you talk to people.
Don't do that with me. Not now.

He carries on making his way towards the showers.

AMY

I have to ask you these questions--

GLOVER

I didn't do anything. And if I'd
wanted you dead, I'd have left you
standing there so don't--

AMY

As soon as you're cleaned-up you
need to talk to me. No excuses.

They reach the shower-block. Lt Docherty (carrying her med-
bag) is waiting for them there in a mask, with gloves on.

GLOVER
(to DocDoc)
Best keep a distance.

DOCDOC
(to Amy)
You should decontaminate as well.
Shower in your clothes for two
minutes then double-bag them. Do
another ten minutes, use lots of
soap. Then come and see me.
(beat)
Was it the same thing as Burke?

AMY
I think so. It happened very fast.
That has to be a nerve agent,
doesn't it?

DocDoc follows Glover into the shower stalls. They close the
shower room door behind them.

- 10 INT. SMALL SHOWER BLOCK, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY" 10
Amy throws her shower-sodden clothes into a plastic bag, the
water still running. She looks at her reflection in the small
over-sink mirror. Dark eyes, private fears given rare space.
- 11 INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 7 - 22.44 11
Kirsten turns, restless, struggling to sleep.
She gives up. Rises.
- 12 INT. BATHROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 7 - 23.13 12
Kirsten submerges herself into a deep bath, exhausted.
REVERSE--
- 13 INT. BATHROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 13
Amy lies at the other end of the bath from Kirsten, a mound
of bubbles between them. We have segued into a memory from a
year ago.

KIRSTEN
Right now I can just see your head.
You're like an iceberg. Ninety
percent of you hidden away.

AMY
Are you my Titanic?

KIRSTEN

It feels a bit that way sometimes.

(beat)

Can we go away this summer? I mean, properly away?

AMY

Sure. Okay.

Kirsten looks at her.

KIRSTEN

Well... do you want to?

AMY

I said 'okay'.

KIRSTEN

Oh, fucking hell! I give up.

AMY

What did I say?

Kirsten sinks lower into the bubbles.

KIRSTEN

Nope. I'm gone. Holed below the waterline. Down to a watery grave.

Amy half-smiles. Unsure how this goes. There's tension beneath these evasive jokes.

14 INT. SHOWER STALL, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY"

14

Glover stands under hot water, soaping himself down thoroughly under DocDoc's supervision. Clearly she is worried about him.

GLOVER

I feel fine.

There are tears in DocDoc's eyes. The mask still covering her mouth. He sees her tears. Understands what she is thinking.

DOCDOC

Clean under your fingernails. In and around your ears. Rinse out your nostrils.

GLOVER

If I do get sick, what do we do?

DOCDOC

For a nerve agent you'd need atropine and pralidoxime. We don't have either of them.

A beat, as he understands.

Glover stands under the running water, scrubbing away inside his ears and around his nostrils. DocDoc stands watching him.

GLOVER

Can I say now... I'm sorry I've been such a prick.

DOCDOC

Okay, that's ten minutes. I need to look at your pupils.

As Glover turns off the water, she fishes a skinny eye-examination torch from her pocket and steps closer to him.

GLOVER

Tiff...

DOCDOC

Eyes open. Look straight ahead.

With her face inches from his, she examines his eyes.

GLOVER

Windows to the soul, eh?

DOCDOC

We know *that's* not in good shape.

Glover nods, smiling ruefully. His face slips -- becoming raw, unguarded.

DOCDOC (CONT'D)

I hope you'll be okay.

Glover nods. DocDoc takes off her face mask. She kisses him gently on the mouth.

DOCDOC (CONT'D)

That's the last time.

He holds her gaze for a moment. Nods before his eyes drop.

15 INT. LIVING ROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT 7 - 23.43 15
Kirsten, in Amy's borrowed dressing gown, sits making a call.

KIRSTEN

(on the phone)

Have you heard from Vigil yet?

INTERCUTTING:

16 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM, ROYAL NAVY BASE - NIGHT 7 - 23.43 16
Monitors, a signalling unit, NAVAL OFFICERS working quietly.

A tired Erin Branning takes Kirsten's call.

ERIN BRANNING
Still nothing.

KIRSTEN
Do you have any idea what's happened?

ERIN BRANNING
We're working on it.

KIRSTEN
Have you made any progress with trying to identify a traitor on Vigil?

ERIN BRANNING
The entire crew is being re-vetted. But it's going to take days and there's no guarantee it'll turn up anything. In the short term, to be honest, we're relying on whatever you can find.

KIRSTEN
We don't have much. Peter Ingles has been flown out. He left almost nothing behind. We're doing everything we can.

A silence. No good options here.

Branning sees Rear Admiral Shaw arriving.

ERIN BRANNING
(to Kirsten)
Keep us updated. I have to go.

She hangs up.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
(dry/grim, re: her phone)
Any chance that was Vigil?

ERIN BRANNING
(thin smile)
DS Longacre.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Does she have anything for us?

ERIN BRANNING
No, sir.

Shaw crosses towards an OPERATOR with a large digital map of the patrol area. Branning follows.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Well, I've spoken to our esteemed American counterparts. They're putting three Maritime Patrol Aircraft at our disposal.

ERIN BRANNING

Good of them.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

It's naked self-interest! If we lose Vigil there'll be an enquiry and then they might have to account for sinking a British trawler.

(to the Operator)

Lossiemouth will co-ordinate our Poseidons with the American aircraft. Keep that channel open.

(to Branning)

Trying to find an *undetectable* submarine. That's a *job*.

17 INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - DAY 7 - "DAY"

17

DocDoc examines Amy (now dressed in fresh clothes), taking her vitals and checking her pupils with a torch. Glover is seated nearby. Glover is addressing his report to Newsome.

GLOVER

After the tannoy I checked with the galley crew and they said Jackie'd nipped out, so I checked the galley stores.

AMY

Did she tell her crew that's where she was going?

GLOVER

No, but she was on watch and she wasn't using the heads so--

AMY

Heads?

GLOVER

Toilets. I checked them.

A clear sense that Amy is testing Glover's story.

NEWSOME

(to Amy)

The entire midsection of the boat is sealed-off and that's not sustainable.

(MORE)

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

I need the basic facts.

(to Glover)

What did you see?

GLOVER

Jackie had the lid off a big tin and it was spraying something out of the bottom.

AMY

Is there any chance she opened it by accident?

GLOVER

I couldn't say.

NEWSOME

After Jackie told you to get away, what did you do?

GLOVER

I could see she looked scared. And I didn't move straight away. Then she said something like "Tell Sean I couldn't" and then she vomited and after that I ran to get a mask.

AMY

Why a mask?

GLOVER

I'd seen this vapour coming off the tin. I wanted to go back and help.

(to Newsome)

When I got back, the DCI was standing there so I had to get her to safety. And Jackie was dead.

Beat.

NEWSOME

It killed her that quickly?

GLOVER

Yes, sir.

Beat.

AMY

I saw her collapsed on the floor. She'd wet herself. She was foaming at the mouth. It's the same presentation as Craig Burke.

(to DocDoc)

We think it's a nerve agent, like sarin.

On Newsome, as it sinks in. His hopes for a happier explanation draining away.

DocDoc finishes her examination of Amy.

DOCDOC

(to Amy and Glover)

You need to look out for delayed symptoms of exposure. Muscle twitches. A running nose. You come and see me immediately.

GLOVER

Yes, Ma'am.

Newsome's mind is still on the pressing issue.

NEWSOME

Did Jackie manage to contain this thing?

GLOVER

She had a box thrown over it.

NEWSOME

So we have nerve gas leaking across the missile compartment. That knocks out missile control. And we can't feed the crew.

AMY

Is the store room a logical place to start an attack like this?

GLOVER

No-one's going to notice it in the galley stores. Maybe it takes a while to empty out?

(realising)

Sir, it's knocked-out the comms wire compartment as well. We can't get in there to fix the line.

Beat.

DOCDOC

She was going to see her son again. Why would she do something like that?

AMY

Look. Jackie obviously understood enough about what was happening to warn you to get out.

DOCDOC

Exactly! She told him to get away!
That's someone trying to save a
life, not kill them.

NEWSOME

Thank you everyone. Cox'n, you'll
join me in the wardroom.

(to Amy)

I want to reinstate Prentice. I
think I'll need him. If you have a
problem with that, you need to tell
me now.

AMY

I don't have a problem with that.
But I want to be there as well.

(beat)

I think you need me.

NEWSOME

(beat)

Are you well enough?

AMY

Lt. Docherty gave me some
medication.

Amy looks to DocDoc.

DOCDOC

(to Newsome)

It's not a substitute but it'll
take the edge off withdrawal.

AMY

(firmly)

I feel fine.

A beat. Then Newsome nods curtly, and exits.

18 INT. LIVING ROOM, AMY'S FLAT - DAY 8 - 6.42

18

Kirsten turns on the kettle. Deep in thought. Reaches for her
phone. Dials *Porter*.

KIRSTEN

(on the phone)

I was thinking--

PORTER (V.O.)

(sleepy)

Morning.

KIRSTEN

Sorry, did I wake you?

INTERCUTTING:

19 INT. BEDROOM, PORTER'S FLAT - DAY 8 - 6.42

19

Porter is in bed, curtains closed. Grainy with sleep.

 PORTER
 Doesn't matter. Go on.

KIRSTEN

The Navy isn't making much progress
looking for a traitor. It's on us.

PORTER

Yeah, but Ingles has left us
nothing to go on! Not even a phone
number.

KIRSTEN

There must be someone still in
Scotland who knows who Ingles'
assets were. He's been here a long
time. He'll have built networks.
Some of them might still be active.
Some of them might even have
recruited people. We just have to
keep at it. Talk to his neighbours.
Pull CCTV from the shops round his
flat.

(beat)

I'm just-- Amy's on her own down
there and she has no idea what's
coming.

IN AMY'S FLAT

Kirsten's eye falls on Amy's diary-planner, hanging on the
wall next her. Poppy's birthday is red-lined. It is today.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Try and get as many people as you
can onto it. I've got to do
something for Amy, then I'll be in.

PORTER

Can I have my breakfast?

KIRSTEN

(smiling)

No, you can't.

20

INT. WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

20

Newsome, Hadlow, Prentice, Hennessy and DocDoc are seated
around the table. Amy and Glover are with them.

NEWSOME

We now think that Craig Burke was killed using a nerve agent. And it seems likely that Jackie Hamilton was responsible for his murder, as well as today's attack.

(beat)

Jackie is dead. She got exposed when she set this device off.

Raw shock. Hadlow and Prentice take in the news.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

The missile decks are sealed but we should assume they are filling with nerve gas.

HENNESSY

(disbelieving)

How's *Jackie* meant to be doing all *that*?

Newsome glances at Amy. She takes the cue.

AMY

Her son's been in prison in Indonesia, on drugs charges. He'd just been released. It's possible she did some kind of deal.

PRENTICE

A deal with who?

AMY

Someone who can pull strings in Indonesia and who has access to nerve agents.

PRENTICE

So, what, Russia? Maybe China.

HADLOW

(to Amy)

Why would that involve Burke?

DOCDOC

Are you sure she killed him?

AMY

I found some contamination in Jackie's bunk. It links her to the nerve agent that killed Burke. We know that Burke visited the mess just before he died.

PRENTICE

And you think she poisoned him then?

AMY

He wasn't seen eating. But she could easily have slipped him something without it being noticed. It could have been a snack or chocolate bar or anything.

Beat.

HADLOW

How the hell does a nerve agent even end up on board Vigil?

NEWSOME

That's still to be established, but what we have to focus on now is: why is it here? We should assume this is a nation-state attack. That puts us on a war footing.

(beat)

I want the crew focused. We'll tell them as little as possible. That Jackie has died. No more than that.

(beat)

At present we can't receive orders and nor can we fire. Our enemy has succeeded in knocking out Britain's nuclear deterrent. Our job is to fight back and restore it.

(beat)

I want your ideas.

The officers sit in intense silence, each searching for a solution they might offer.

Finally--

HADLOW

Bleach is used for basic decontamination of nerve agents. My chemistry's a bit rusty but I'm pretty sure hypochlorite breaks it down and neutralises it.

GLOVER

It's being sprayed as a gas.

HADLOW

If we isolate the fire sprinklers
on the missile decks, fill the
pipes with bleach and boost the
water pressure, we might get a
bleach vapour going?

DOCDOC

You can't have the crew breathing
that in either.

HADLOW

Vent it afterwards?

(beat)

It's a bodge, but it might be
enough that you could work in there
in basic protection?

PRENTICE

That doesn't stop the device
itself. How do we get to it and get
rid of it?

GLOVER

We've got a couple of hazmat suits.

HADLOW

No, they're kept in middle stores.
Right next to the galley stores.

This is getting worse and worse.

As before. But now Prentice's turn to look up with an idea--

PRENTICE

What about the deep-diving suits?
They're in this section. Contain
the device, clean it up, flush it
out of the torpedo tubes. I know
they're not built for this, but
they'd do the trick, wouldn't they?

DOCDOC

You'd have to work very fast. If
you're not immersed in seawater
there's nothing to cool you down.

NEWSOME

How long would you have?

DOCDOC

I'd say fifteen minutes before
you're at risk of heat-stroke.

PRENTICE

And we'd need to create some kind
of decontamination area for when
they come back through the bulkhead
door.

HADLOW

We'll rig something up, sir.

A brief silence. A plan seems to have formed. All eyes on
Newsome.

NEWSOME

Do it.

(beat)

Thank you, everyone. Carry on.

Hadlow rises, along with the other officers. They begin to exit. Newsome catches Prentice's eye.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

I'm glad you're with us, XO.

Prentice knows this is for the others' benefit.

PRENTICE

Thank you, sir.

21 EXT. PASSAGEWAY, OUTSIDE WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 21
(CONTINUOUS)

As Amy and Glover exit--

GLOVER

What do you need?

AMY

I'm going to talk to Jackie's crew.

GLOVER

Okay. Follow me.

AMY

I'll go on my own.

Trust has been broken between them.

GLOVER

I lied about Tiff. I've not behaved well there, but if you think I've had anything to do with this--

AMY

You told Newsome that I was mentally unfit. And now you're telling me what I think.

Amy turns to head off on her own, but Glover catches up with her, catching her arm.

GLOVER

I'm sorry.

AMY

Do you mind?

GLOVER

I'll try and make up for that, but it wasn't only me who'd have--

AMY

I don't need to hear the excuses.

GLOVER

I'm sorry and I'm trying to help you. Amy? The Captain's got his hands full. No-one else will do it.

AMY

Believe me, I'm aware of *that*...

GLOVER

Did they tell you about the RCMS?

That stops her.

AMY

What's the RCMS?

GLOVER

It's a dial to shut the reactor down manually in an emergency. It's kept padlocked and the only key stays with the engineers. Three of them were there, so they know nobody took the key.

(beat)

Anyway, after the scram they went over everything. No leaks, no errors. Then Walsh takes another look at this padlock and there are scratch marks. He reckons it's someone using a skeleton key. It's not fancy. You could get it done in a few seconds, if you knew how. That makes it sabotage. It nearly forced us to surface, didn't it?

(beat)

What does a nerve gas attack force you to do, once people start getting sick?

AMY

You have to evacuate.

GLOVER

Surface and evacuate. So there's a pattern.

AMY

Have you told the Captain all that?

GLOVER

He has to get the patrol back on track. That's his job. Finding out *why* things happen is on you. We all need you doing that now. So let me help.

A beat. Then Amy nods. An olive branch taken.

22

INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR, OUTSIDE POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 22
09.43

Kirsten tapes a card marked POPPY onto a parcel.

Kirsten exits and locks her car.

23 EXT. POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 09.46 (CONTINUOUS) 23

Gift tucked under her arm, Kirsten walks up the driveway to the modest house. It's in a village not far from Kirkmouth.

She RINGS the doorbell. Waits. A little nervous.

After a moment, the door is answered by POPPY.

 KIRSTEN
Are you Poppy?

 POPPY
Yes.

 KIRSTEN
Is it your birthday today?

 POPPY
Yes.
 (re: the present)
Is that for me?

Poppy steps out to take the parcel from her.

 KIRSTEN
Happy birthday. It's from Amy.

 POPPY
 (hopeful)
Is she here?

 KIRSTEN
She's-- she really wanted to be here, but she's-- well, she's on a submarine. It's for work and they haven't let her off just yet. I'm really sorry.

 POPPY
Why's she on a *submarine*? You don't have police on submarines.

Poppy's grandmother, MORAG TORRENS (70), arrives from around the side of the house.

 MORAG TORRENS
Poppy, you don't answer the door by yourself!

 KIRSTEN
Hi. Sorry-- I was just dropping off a present.

 GORDON TORRENS (O.S.)
What's all this?

GORDON TORRENS (78) lumbers into view behind his wife, leaning heavily on a stick. He looks unwell.

POPPY
(to Gordon)
Amy's on a submarine.

GORDON TORRENS
Is she now?
(to Kirsten)
Come and have some tea. We're sitting out back.

KIRSTEN
I'm sorry, I can't stay--

GORDON TORRENS
Have one for the road.

Kirsten dithers a moment. Morag looks rather less keen to welcome her.

POPPY
(re: her gift)
Can I open this now?

GORDON TORRENS
Aye. You can thank Kirsten in person. Saves you writing a card.

24 EXT. BACK GARDEN, POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 9.51

24

At a garden table, Poppy tears open her gift -- there's a tin of biscuits, and some money, and a bar of chocolate, and a board game (whatever Kirsten could pull together at 6am).

KIRSTEN
Amy would have got you something much better...

POPPY
These are really cool. Will she come and see me when she's back?

KIRSTEN
I'm sure she'd love that.

Gordon steps out with a tray of tea cups, struggling with it. Kirsten springs up to help him.

GORDON TORRENS
Thank you kindly!

MORAG TORRENS

You might take a leaf from her
book, Poppy.

POPPY

(to Kirsten)

I knew who you were. D'you know
how?

KIRSTEN

How?

POPPY

Photos on Amy's phone. I know her
pass-code. You were kissing her.

Poppy grins, delighted. Gordon chips in quickly, to cover for
Kirsten's evident embarrassment--

GORDON TORRENS

We do chat to Amy, from time to
time. I like her very much.

Poppy looks directly at her.

POPPY

I love Amy.

Kirsten is taken by surprise. It's so simple and sincere.

KIRSTEN

Well. She loves you, too.

POPPY

She should come over more.

MORAG TORRENS

Poppy, why don't you play in your
room now?

POPPY

I don't want to..?

KIRSTEN

I have to get to work anyway.

MORAG TORRENS

(to Poppy)

Off you pop. I need a grown-up word
with Kirsten. Go on.

Poppy heads indoors, annoyed. After Poppy is out of earshot--

MORAG TORRENS (CONT'D)

If we're looking at joint custody of Poppy, then I'd like to know who you are, and I'm sorry to be direct, but she's my only grandchild. I feel I've a right to ask.

KIRSTEN

(beat)

I'm sorry?

GORDON TORRENS

Morag--

KIRSTEN

No, I mean-- I just don't really know anything about this.

Morag turns to Gordon.

MORAG TORRENS

Four months spent talking about it and she's not even *discussed* it with her partner!

KIRSTEN

Amy and I aren't together.

(beat)

We broke up. About-- well, about four months ago.

MORAG TORRENS

Oh. Well, she didn't mention that.

GORDON TORRENS

And why should she?

(to Kirsten)

I'm sorry, hen.

There is a *lot* going on here for Kirsten.

KIRSTEN

I know Amy missed Poppy a lot. When we were together.

MORAG TORRENS

(defensive)

She'd lost her dad. We were never being unkind, but we just didn't want her going back and forth between Amy and us. She needed stability.

GORDON TORRENS

But Poppy got very depressed. She
told her teacher she'd been taken
away from her mother. So... we
needed to look at that. Amy agreed.

Morag's eyes are filled with angry tears.

GORDON TORRENS (CONT'D)
(to Morag)
We have to adapt.
(to Kirsten)
Joint custody seems like something
we could maybe make work.

MORAG TORRENS
(to Gordon)
They're not together. She doesn't
need to hear this.

Kirsten rises

KIRSTEN
I do have to go now.

GORDON TORRENS
Will you say goodbye to Poppy? She
won't forgive us if you don't.

25 INT. POPPY'S BEDROOM, POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 09.54 25

Kirsten enters and crouches down beside Poppy, where the girl
is laying out her various gifts. There is a lot of Partick
Thistle merchandise -- shirt, scarf and hat.

KIRSTEN
(re: the gifts)
Big fan?

Poppy nods.

POPPY
My grandma's so annoying.

KIRSTEN
Well, people generally are
annoying.

Kirsten crouches down. A lump in her throat, and trying to
keep it together.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry it was me here today, not
Amy.

POPPY
That's okay.

KIRSTEN
She'll see you when she's back.

Kirsten gives Poppy a hug.

26 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR, EXT POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 09.59 26

Kirsten sits in her car, crying her eyes out. Overwhelmed.

27 INT. GALLEY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

27

Amy and Glover are with the GALLEY CREW. Three of them are busy making food. Subdued, reeling from the news.

Amy and Glover talk to Jackie's no.2, ABIOLA, who keeps one eye on a stew while he answers their questions.

AMY

Were you working in here when the reactor scrambled?

ABIOLA

Yeah. Power went down. Had to change the whole menu, innit. Can't run the ovens on emergency power.

AMY

And was Jackie here when it happened?

ABIOLA

Not right in that moment. Maybe a minute later.

AMY

Are you sure about that?

ABIOLA

Yeah, 'cos it was her ordering us to start making sandwiches.

AMY

Could it have been longer than one minute?

ABIOLA

Maybe. Busy service, you know? But not longer than five.

AMY

Do you know where she went?

ABIOLA

She's the boss, innit. She don't have to say.

Abiola crosses to grab some salt.

Amy takes the opportunity to speak to Glover.

AMY

Would she have had time? To get from the RCMS back to the galley?

GLOVER
It's definitely not one minute.
Five minutes... you could do it,
but you'd have to run.

Abiola returns to season the stew. Glover addresses him.

GLOVER (CONT'D)
When Jackie left the galley today--

ABIOLA
I told you at the time, didn't I?
She said she'd be ten minutes.

Amy's eyes flick to Glover briefly.

GLOVER
Did you notice anything up with her
before she went? How did she seem?

ABIOLA
(beat)
I mean, it was different 'cos of
her kid getting out, innit? She's
happy then suddenly she's all over
the place. And then she's fucking
dead and she won't see him. That's
the most unfair thing I ever heard.

GLOVER
(to Amy)
Anything else?

AMY
No.

ABIOLA
I was thinking maybe we get a
collection together for her family?

GLOVER
(beat)
It's a nice thought. Come and talk
to me about it tomorrow.

As Amy and Glover depart--

AMY
None of this makes sense. I need to
look at the scene.

28 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - TRAVELLING - DAY 8 - 10.13 28

Kirsten drives east on the M8. Talking on speaker-phone.

Kirsten sees a sign for BRAEHEAD ARENA - HOME OF THE GLASGOW
CLAN. She indicates late -- and takes the turning.

29 EXT. CAR PARK, BRAEHEAD ARENA - DAY 8 - 10.23 29

Kirsten parks her car in front of a hoarding, advertising the arena as the "Home of the Glasgow Clan". The same logo sported on the back of Ingles' beloved hockey jacket.

She's talking on the phone as she gets out...

KIRSTEN

I realised there's one thing that we know about Peter Ingles that we haven't looked into. His jacket.

INTERCUTTING:

30 INT. BULLPEN, SCD BUILDING - DAY 8 - 10.23 30

Porter is on the other end of the call.

PORTER

(laughing)

His cheesy ice-hockey jacket?

KIRSTEN

If you're living under-cover, maybe you try and do things you actually like? And ice hockey's a big deal in Russia.

PORTER

Well we've got absolutely nothing over here. Go for it. Bring me back one of those giant foam hands.

31 INT. BRIEFING ROOM, ROYAL NAVY BASE - DAY 8 - 10.26 31

Shaw addresses three NAVAL COMMANDERS, including MILLER.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

We have evidence that Russia is mounting an operation against Vigil. A plot to sabotage her ventilation system. That would force her to surface. And then she's a sitting duck if they want to take her out.

COMMANDER MILLER

Does Commander Newsome know this?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

We ordered Vigil to respond but we've heard nothing from her. And it's been more than 24 hours. So now we need to find her.

(beat)

(MORE)

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)

Harney, you'll take Audacious to the north of the patrol area. Fleming, you'll take Archer south. If we find Vigil surfaced we'll need to be ready to defend her.

(beat)

Miller, we need to get your boat out to sea. It has to be today.

COMMANDER MILLER

Sir, half the scrubbers are in refit.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

We'll send you out under escort. We all know they watch us. And that's a good thing.

(beat)

I want them to understand that, whatever the situation might be with Vigil, the deterrent remains operational. Currently that's not true.

(beat)

Ready your crews.

COMMANDER MILLER

Yes, sir. What can we tell them?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

It's a drill.

(bleak, dry)

It's always a drill, isn't it?

32

INT. ADMIN OFFICE, BRAEHEAD ARENA - DAY 8 - 10.28

32

Kirsten talks with the OFFICE MANAGER. She follows her across the office towards a computer.

OFFICE MANAGER

All the bookings get logged. Do you know if this guy is a season-ticket holder?

The Office Manager quickly logs into the database.

KIRSTEN

All I've got is a name. Peter Ingles. I-n-g-l-e-s.

OFFICE MANAGER

O-kaaaay. So... at least it's not a Smith or a Brown...

(typing it in)

I.n.g.l.e.s.

She hits return.

OFFICE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Yup, you're in luck. Peter Ingles
is on both our tickets and
marketing lists. Season ticket
holder. Looks like he's come to
quite a few games over the years.

KIRSTEN
How many years?

OFFICE MANAGER
Five.

Kirsten is thrilled.

KIRSTEN
Is there a phone number for him?

OFFICE MANAGER
It's a mandatory field. *There.*

Kirsten takes a photograph of the database screen. She
immediately sends it to Porter.

OFFICE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Is Mr Ingles in trouble then?

It's sobering to remember that, irrespective of what happens
now, "Ingles" will elude justice.

KIRSTEN
Nothing's going to happen to him.

Kirsten scans the screen. She points out a data-line.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
What's that one?

OFFICE MANAGER
With a season-ticket you get two
free guest passes per year. That
says he's used one this season.

KIRSTEN
What about the previous years?

OFFICE MANAGER
One sec.

A few more taps on the keyboard.

OFFICE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Yep. Most years he's used them up.

KIRSTEN

Do you keep details on the people
he took as guests?

OFFICE MANAGER

No, it's pretty basic. All we do is
send out two tickets to the holder.

KIRSTEN

Could you print me the dates for
the games where he took a guest?

OFFICE MANAGER

Yep, no problem.

She hits command to print the records.

KIRSTEN

Do you keep CCTV from the
entrances?

OFFICE MANAGER

Only for a week.

KIRSTEN

Are the games recorded at all?

OFFICE MANAGER

Yeah, they're all broadcast live,
but if you're wanting to spot him,
your problem's going to be his
seat. He's got F32. That's way high
up in the stands. They're cheaper.

KIRSTEN

So he's had the same seat at every
match he's ever been to?

OFFICE MANAGER

That's right. F block, seat 32.

32A EXT. CAR PARK, BRAEHEAD ARENA - DAY 8

32A

Kirsten hurries from the building, back towards her car.
Talking on the phone as she walks--

KIRSTEN

You got the dates I sent through?

PORTER (V.O.)

Yep, just came through. And a
seating plan for the arena. What's
that about?

KIRSTEN

We know the nine games that Ingles took a guest to, and we know exactly where in the arena he was sitting. And we know what he looks like. Never mind the official cameras, people take their own pictures at games -- selfies, bits of video, all sorts.

PORTER (V.O.)

I'm on it.

KIRSTEN

Run his phone number as well.

PORTER (V.O.)

Done it.

KIRSTEN

Thanks. I'm coming in now.

33 OMITTED

33

34 OMITTED

34

35 OMITTED 35

36 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 36

Newsome and Prentice are deep in discussion near the sonar banks. Doward and Kierly both on watch and nearby.

PRENTICE

We could move supplies across the hull?

NEWSOME

We can't risk surfacing. There's a good chance that's the strategy here. Force us up.

PRENTICE

(to Doward)

How busy is it up there?

DOWARD

Fairly clear, sir. Nothing big for forty miles.

Amy and Glover approach them.

NEWSOME

What is it?

GLOVER

Sir, DCI Silva would like to use one of the dive suits to assess the scene.

NEWSOME

(to Amy)

I understand why you might want that, but we've only got two dry-suits and you're not the priority.

GLOVER

I'd like to volunteer as well, sir. I was there when it happened. I know what I'm looking for. It only needs one person to fetch the hazmat suits. I can do that while DCI Silva does her work. And then we can deal with the device together.

Beat.

NEWSOME

Wardroom. You have three minutes.

37 INT. WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

37

Amy, Prentice, Glover and Newsome continue their conversation away from the rest of the crew.

AMY

There's a lot that doesn't add up. Why would Jackie set off nerve gas where she did? Killing herself in the process. And I have questions about the sabotage of the RCMS panel.

GLOVER

We've spoken to the galley crew and we're not sure she had time to SCRAM the reactor.

AMY

I really need to assess the scene before everything is soaked in bleach.

NEWSOME

I need experienced crew in those dry-suits to neutralise the device.

AMY

I can assist with that.

NEWSOME

(beat)

It will be a very challenging
environment.

AMY

I'm aware of that.

A long beat.

GLOVER

Sir. I'd vouch for DCI Silva.

(beat)

I've made her life very difficult the last few days - so if she's reacted badly to that, then I take responsibility. I was trying to cover my own arse with what I had going on.

(beat)

My affair with one of the crew.

Beat.

Amy looks at Glover. Well aware that he's just put his career on the line to help her.

PRENTICE

(dry)

Oh, Cox'n. Welcome to the fuck-ups club.

Beat.

NEWSOME

We'll deal with that once we're back on land.

(beat)

DCI Silva.

AMY

There's a pattern here. Burke is killed. The reactor was scrambled on purpose. Then this device gets set off.

(beat)

We count three attempts to force this submarine to surface. And the first one worked, because you had to pick me up and Burke's replacement.

(beat)

What might a fourth attempt look like?

PRENTICE

Jackie's dead.

AMY

Yes, she is. But we shouldn't assume that's the end of it. Not until we know exactly what happened and why. And the only way I can do that is by assessing the crime scene.

(beat)

The safety of the whole crew could depend on it.

Newsome and the others take this in. Newsome reaches a decision.

NEWSOME

Be ready to go by the time Hadlow's finished his decontamination tent.

AMY

Thank you.

NEWSOME

I need that device secured and off my boat. And I need the hazmat suits. Anything else is lower priority. Those are my orders.

GLOVER

Yes, sir.

PRENTICE

Hennessy thinks you'll have fifteen minutes before you pass out in your own sweat. There'll be nobody to come in and pull you out.

37A INT. BULLPEN, SCD BUILDING - DAY 8

37A

Kirsten hurries to join Porter -- who is at the centre of a hive of activity. He stands to greet her.

PORTER

Digital forensics are on it. Geo-tagged posts, matched image searches, going through all the social media networks. MI5's putting their resources into it as well.

(indicating--)

We've got Drever messaging anyone who's posted photos from that part of the arena, asking them to send us everything else they've got.

KIRSTEN

Are people responding?

PORTER

Yes. And Robertson's talking to the club as well. He's trying to get hold of the details for anyone with seats with a view of F block.

(beat)

We've got Ingles once already.

Kirsten beams.

Porter shows her his screen. Two photos (taken with camera-phones) that catch the upper tier of F block. In one of them there is a clear view of Ingles seated next to an obsured guest.

KIRSTEN
Do we know who's sitting next to
Ingles?

PORTER
Not yet. Forensics reckon they can
clean it up a bit.

MICHAELS walks over to Porter.

MICHAELS
We've found Ingles again on
Facebook. From a game back in
March.

Kirsten and Porter follow Michaels to another desk where a
DIGITAL FORENSICS technician is working.

ON SCREEN: a clear image -- a selfie shot at an angle such
that it catches the seats behind the subjects -- in which
Ingles can be clearly seen seated with Ben Oakley.

A beat, as it registers with Kirsten and Porter.

MICHAELS (CONT'D)
Do you recognise the man he's with?

KIRSTEN
That's Ben Oakley. He lives at the
Peace Camp.
(beat)
He was a friend of Jade's.

38 OMITTED 38

39 OMITTED 39

40 OMITTED 40

41 OMITTED 41

42 OMITTED 42

43 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM, ROYAL NAVY BASE - DAY 8 - 11.33 43

Branning and Shaw observe as an Operator indicates items plotted on a digital map of the patrol area.

OPERATOR

Two Russian frigates moving into
the patrol area.

(indicating...)

Here and here. And these two are Russian research ships.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

The famous "research vessels"...

ERIN BRANNING

The Americans have picked up two Russian submarines also moving into the patrol area. Both of them Akula-class.

*

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

So they've got units spread right across the patrol area. And more coming in.

ERIN BRANNING

What do you think?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

I'm wondering if it's possible they know where Vigil is.

44 OMITTED 44

45	OMITTED	45
46	OMITTED	46
47	OMITTED	47
48	OMITTED	48

49 INT. WOMEN'S BUNK ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 49

Amy prepares the very basic kit she'll need to investigate the scene. Evidence bags. Swabs. Tweezers. A torch. Notebook and pen.

AMY
Thanks for backing me.

GLOVER
No problem.

AMY
What'll happen to you?

GLOVER
We'll see.
(beat)
Might end up seeing more of the family. Not before time.

Amy pauses with her camera.

AMY

Once I've taken things in there,
can I get them back out?

Glover is standing in the doorway, waiting for her.

GLOVER

Only things that can be washed down
and sealed.

Amy reluctantly puts her camera down.

Cronin enters carrying electrical tape.

CRONIN

Lt. Hadlow says he'll be ready for
you in about five minutes. You need
to get into the suits now. I've got
to tape this cabin closed once
you're out.

AMY

I just need a few more--

GLOVER

Amy, there's no time. Come on.

AMY

One minute. Please?

Amy grabs a pen and paper, folds it into a card and writes
"Happy Birthday Poppy, I love you with all my heart. Amy xxx"

She flips it over and draws a bird on the front. Glover
watches her do it.

AMY (CONT'D)

(quietly)

She likes birds.

Amy hands the card to Cronin.

AMY (CONT'D)

If something goes wrong, could you
get this to my colleague DS
Longacre?

CRONIN

(taking it)

Yes, Ma'am. Will do.

Amy gathers up her things and follows Glover out.

Several of the Peace Campers are sitting around a fire,
keeping the chill of the day off as they cook over it.

Potatoes in foil nestled into embers.

Cat looks up to see the strobing of police car lights cutting through the trees.

Kirsten, Porter and Michaels come through the trees to where the Campers are. They move straight to Oakley's caravan and KNOCK on its door. Moving around the area to assess it.

Kirsten glances back at the Campers. Sees Cat on her phone.

CAT

types a message: *POLICE HERE 4 U*. And sends it.

50A EXT. STREET, KIRKMOUTH - DAY 8

50A

Oakley emerges from a shop with a carrier bag of groceries. His phone BEEPS. He takes it from his pocket and sees a message from CAT. Clicks to read it.

As he reads, his expression shifts.

50B EXT. PEACE CAMP - DAY 8

50B

Kirsten shoulders the padlocked door of Oakley's caravan. The cheap, ageing plywood splinters away easily.

It's empty.

CAT

runs over to the caravan, shouting angrily--

CAT

What are you doing?!

KIRSTEN

Have you seen Ben Oakley?

CAT

No.

KIRSTEN

Do you know where he is?

CAT

No. That's private property! You can't smash it in!

KIRSTEN

We have a warrant. Who were you just messaging?

(beat)

If you know where he is it's important that you tell me.

Cat stonewalls her.

51 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR BULKHEAD DOOR - DAY 8 - "DAY" 51

Amy and Glover stand in their drysuits (minus helmets) as Hadlow talks them through how his jury-rigged decontamination tent around the bulkhead door will work. He has cut plastic sheeting and taped it to form a chamber around the bulkhead door.

HADLOW

When you come back out we have to
be really bloody careful.

Hadlow points to a pipe running along the overhead.

HADLOW (CONT'D)

That's a sprinkler pipe. I'm going
to try and bodge it so when you
come through we can turn it on. Try
and wash down every part of your
suits. It won't be perfect.

GLOVER

(re: the pipe)
When will it be ready?

HADLOW

I don't even know if it'll work. If
it doesn't, we'll have to put
buckets in there for you.

Hadlow hands Amy and Glover two spray bottles.

HADLOW (CONT'D)

Bleach solution. Ideally try and clean yourselves up before you come through. Keep the bleach off the suit seals. They fall apart.

Prentice arrives.

PRENTICE

Assume that it's booby-trapped and hold it like a day-old baby.

(to Glover)

We'll clear a run for you, from here to the bomb shop where you can flush it from a torpedo tube. We'll have someone with hazmat training in there to help. Sea water should disperse the nerve agent, but if we lose a few cod then we'll just have to live with that.

(beat)

DCI Silva, let Cox'n handle the technical side. He knows the boat. All set?

Anderton pours a tub of ice cubes into each of their suits. Amy shivers.

ANDERTON

Believe me, you'll be glad of it.

Cronin hands Amy her plastic-bag of kit. She loops a torch on a lanyard around each of their wrists.

Dive helmets about to go on over their heads--

ANDERTON (CONT'D)

Helmets going on. The suits have basic radios so you can talk to each other. We won't pick you up out here though, so bang on the door when you want to come out.

AMY

(thinking, then--)

Do any of the crew know Morse Code?

CRONIN

I do.

AMY

I'll try to find two different tones. High tone for dots, low tone for dashes. In case we need to message you.

CRONIN

Got it.

HADLOW

Okay. You need to go now.

Glover's helmet is fastened into place. It's a full head helmet, with a large glass-plate visor. You can see the full face. Mounted LED lights provide built-in torches.

Hadlow and Anderton lift Amy's helmet on next and clamp it into place. Her oxygen supply is turned on.

Amy gives Glover a thumbs-up in her thick O-ring sealed rubber gloves. Glover steps close to Amy, talking over the radio:

GLOVER

Are you ready?

Inside her helmet, Amy can hear him okay.

AMY

Yes.

Cronin runs back and hands Amy a ladle taken from the galley. Amy gives her a thumbs-up.

52 EXT. PEACE CAMP - DAY 8 - 12.03

52

Kirsten and Michaels help turn the Camp upside down, searching for Oakley. Kirsten talks on the phone as she looks.

KIRSTEN

Check all traffic on the loch-side road, north and south. Check car boots, full search on any vans. Follow up with any of Oakley's known contacts.

She hangs up to check beneath a discarded tarpaulin. Nothing.

Porter emerges from Oakley's caravan, he is carrying a laptop.

PORTER

(calling over)

We've got something.
Hidden in the panelling.

Kirsten hurries to join him. Cat is still nearby.

KIRSTEN

Cat, do you recognise this laptop?

CAT

Yeah, it's Jade's.

KIRSTEN
Any idea why it's in Ben's caravan?

CAT
(beat)
That doesn't mean anything. I used
to borrow it off her as well.

KIRSTEN
So you know the login details.

Cat is uneasy about how to respond.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
I need to look at it in connection
with Jade's murder.

On Cat -- as her shock registers.

53 EXT. PATRICK CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 12.43 53

Cruden opens his front door to--

Ben Oakley. Oakley is agitated.

PATRICK CRUDEN
Ben? You okay?

BEN OAKLEY
I've got something. It's big. It's
everything we've worked for
Patrick.

PATRICK CRUDEN
Slow down! Come inside.

54 INT. HALLWAY, PATRICK CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 12.44 54
(CONTINUOUS)

Oakley is ushered inside.

BEN OAKLEY
They're going to lock me up if we
do something with it though.

PATRICK CRUDEN
Ben, *seriously*, slow down. What's
going on.

Oakley tries to compose himself.

BEN OAKLEY
The Russian's have a Navy spy in
Dunloch.
(off Cruden's shock)
Can you imagine the deterrent
surviving that kind of scandal?
They'll never be able to claim it's
safe.

PATRICK CRUDEN
Have you got proof?

BEN OAKLEY
Photographic evidence.
(beat)
I need to be somewhere where no-one
can get to me.

55 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR BULKHEAD DOOR, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 55
Amy and Glover stand in dry-suits. All is prepped.

HADLOW
Clear the passageway. Start
ventilating on fast speed fans.

The air extractors begin ROARING...

Amy and Glover step into the decontamination tent beside the bulkhead door. It gets taped shut behind them.

AMY
(to herself)
Oh God...

Glover opens the bulkhead door and they step through into--

56 INT. MISSILE TUBES AREA, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 56

Glover closes the door as quickly as possible. They are locked in now, in total darkness.

They turn on their helmet torches and their hand-torches.

Glover and Amy look like spacemen -- moving awkwardly in their suits.

Amy takes the ladle and uses it to BANG on two parts of the bulkhead door, achieving two tones:

dash dash dash / dash...

...dot... and another dash.

She waits, then presses her helmet to the door.

57 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR BULKHEAD DOOR - DAY 8 - "DAY" 57
(CONTINUOUS)

Cronin uses a hammer to loudly bang a reply to Amy on the metal deck.

58 INT. MISSILE TUBES AREA, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 58

Through the helmet the sound of Cronin's reply is *faint*. Amy can just about hear it if she holds her breath.

AMY
(on radio, to Glover)
They can hear me. Let's go.

They look towards the store room. There are a few wisps of vapour visibly suspended in the air in their torch beams, drifting out from the galley stores.

This is where they're going.

They approach the store-room, its door still ajar.

Amy hesitates. Finding the suit claustrophobic.

GLOVER
I'll get the hazmat suits.
(pointing to clarify)
You go in. Make a start.

Glover heads up the passageway.

Amy turns to the darkened galley stores room.

Amy's torch beam settles on Jackie's body, lying where she died on the floor. Urine and vomit and snot and tears -- like her whole body tried to empty itself.

It's a grim, haunting sight.

59 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR BULKHEAD DOOR - DAY 8 - "DAY" 59
(CONTINUOUS)

Hadlow talks into the intercom.

HADLOW
They're on their way.

60 INT. GALLEY STORES, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 60
(CONTINUOUS)

On the narrow metal prep bench, a large transparent plastic tub has been upended over the device -- Jackie's dying effort to contain it? Still, the vapour in the air is thick and low lying -- heavier than air.

Amy closes the store-room door behind her.

Amy bends over Jackie's body and begins to go through her pockets, using tweezers for delicate work.

Nothing there.

The floor around Jackie is wet with her body-fluids. Amy's torchlight glints off it.

Amy carefully rolls Jackie over.

She checks Jackie's pockets. Pulls out a thin wallet -- which contains a few family photos, and Jackie's familygrams.

Amy flicks through it.

61 INT. OTHER STORE AREA, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 61

Glover rummages through piles of tightly-stowed gear, looking for the hazmat suits. They're tightly packed in.

GLOVER
How are you doing, Amy?

AMY (V.O.)
Looking at the body now.

Glover finds what he's looking for -- and begins to haul them out onto the deck. They're stuck. As he yanks them free, his drysuit arm catches and tears on something -- without him noticing.

He leans back against the bulkhead to recover from the effort. Sweating.

GLOVER
Okay. Let me get these shifted and
I'll be with you.

62 INT. GALLEY STORES, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 62

Amy searches the rest of Jackie's pockets.

Scrunched into the bottom of one pocket, torn into several parts then balled-up, is a handwritten note.

63 INT. PASSAGEWAY, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 63

Glover BANGS on the bulkhead door to alert them, then opens it -- quickly placing the hazmat suits into the air lock -- and re-closes the door.

64 INT. GALLEY STORES, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 64

The light from Glover's torch alerts Amy to his re-entry.

Glover goes to the device. Examining it, shining his torch through the clear plastic tub over it.

Amy joins him.

Glover gets heavy-duty plastic bags out of Amy's bag, and tape.

GLOVER

I've got to get it bagged-up now.

Glover carefully takes the 'grapefruit tin' from under the box.

Glover places the device in a plastic sack. He tapes it up.

Amy goes back to piecing the note together, smoothing it out. Sweat is pouring down her face now. She is pale.

AMY

Jackie had this note on her. I can barely make it out.

(reading it - haltingly)

"Little Cat. Bali not a done deal.
One last chance. Leave it where
instructed or you'll join Burke."

Amy looks stunned.

AMY (CONT'D)

There's someone else on the boat.

GLOVER

What?

Amy waves him over. Shows him the note.

AMY

Somebody left this for her! Someone
on Vigil was giving her orders!

On Glover, his face grave as he understands.

AMY (CONT'D)

(re-reading the note)

"One last chance..."

(beat)

They were threatening her. Jackie
obviously didn't want to be
involved anymore.

GLOVER

Maybe she opened the tin to find
out what it was.

AMY

And that's what set it off.

Amy turns to look at Glover.

AMY (CONT'D)

If there's someone else on the
boat, why did they need Jackie?

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Why couldn't they kill Burke and
sabotage the boat themselves?

Amy examines the note again, puzzling over what this all means. Then -- a thought occurs.

AMY (CONT'D)

There is one reason...

GLOVER

What?

AMY

What if they weren't on Vigil to begin with. What if Jackie's job was to kill Burke... in order to get his replacement flown on board and then *he'd* do the rest.

GLOVER

You mean Doward?

AMY

Yes.

And now, looking directly at him, she sees--

--how ill he is looking. Not just sweating, but his nose is running. His pupils constricted.

AMY (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

GLOVER
It's the heat...

AMY
Let me check--

Amy runs her torch over him -- and finds the tear. Glover sees her shock register. Bites back his own fear.

AMY (CONT'D)
Hold that closed.

GLOVER
Christ. I didn't feel it go...

Amy reaches for tape to close the gash.

AMY
We need to get you out.

Amy quickly puts the pieces of note in an evidence bag.

65 OMITTED 65

66 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR WARDROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 66

Hadlow oversees work on the overhead sprinkler system, hacking into a pipe and re-aligning a sprinkler head.

HADLOW
We have to move faster!

67 OMITTED 67

68 INT. GALLEY STORES, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 68

Glover leans heavily on the bench. Head bowing.

Clearly there's no time left.

Amy picks up the wrapped 'seggies' tin. Holds the evidence bag in her other hand.

GLOVER
It needs to be flushed --

AMY
Out of a torpedo tube. I know how to get there.

Glover indicates that she should go without him. Amy stays his hand. Holds his helmet so that they're eye-to-eye.

AMY (CONT'D)

No. Come on. Lean on me.

Amy puts her free arm around Glover and supports him as together they hobble back out into--

69 INT. PASSAGEWAY, MISSILE DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 69

Amy strains to support Glover. Amy is suffering badly from the heat inside the suit.

 AMY
 How are you?

 GLOVER
 Not good.

She reaches the bulkhead door and BANGS on it. Now they have to wait.

70 INT. PASSAGEWAY, BULKHEAD DOORS, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 70

Cronin is listening out for it--

 CRONIN
 (calling back)
 They're coming out!

Hadlow is climbing into a hazmat suit. He rushes to finish securing the seams.

 HADLOW
 Shit!
 (calling out)
 Clear the passageway! Start the
 sprinklers.

An Engineer in a hazmat suit stands on a chair holding a thick plastic bag full of liquid that's been bodged into the sprinkler-system pipe. The bulkhead door begins to open...

 HADLOW (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 Now!

The sprinkler pipe is turned on-- INSIDE THE DECONTAMINATION TENT

Amy and Glover work to get coverage all over their suits and the gear they've brought in. The waste-water collects around their feet in a plastic structure like a kids' paddling pool.

ON HADLOW

as the fumes hit him.

HADLOW (CONT'D)
(coughing)
Christ, that's harsh.
(calling an order)
Stand-by to vent!

Hadlow steps back into a nearby cabin...

71	OMITTED	71
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72	INT. PASSAGEWAY, BULKHEAD DOORS, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"	72
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Glover is woozy. Amy knows she has little energy left.

She steps out of the decontamination tent and begins to run with the device and her evidence bags, down the passageway, which is empty apart from the hazmat-suited engineer.

Behind her, Glover sinks to his knees.

Amy races for the down-ladders at the far end of the passageway.

She climbs -- her breathing ragged, struggling to hold onto the device.

UP

Into the Control Room corridor...

Amy runs, her lungs screaming, everything blurring as she goes past cabins, all with closed doors--

The device slips from her hands. She grabs it before it hits the deck, colliding off the bulkhead as she runs, dizzy now--

But makes it to the ladder and climbs down--

73 INT. BOMB SHOP, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 73

Blinking through sweat, Amy can see that two torpedo tubes have been left open.

She is blacking out, the world dimming, but she fights forward.

A figure in protective overalls, gloves and fire-mask is waiting for her with a bucket of water and a spray bottle. They don't move to assist her.

Amy totters to the nearer torpedo tube and pushes the wrapped device into it. Pushes the breech door closed and manages to turn the lock... before she slumps...

The crewman pours bleach-water over her -- and takes the evidence bags out of her hands.

AMY
(murmuring, faint)
No, not those.

He motions for her to turn around. She tries. Weak.

He removes her helmet and oxygen tank and throws it into a second, open torpedo tube.

He hauls Amy to her feet to begin unzipping her dry-suit. Beneath it, her vest and running-trousers are soaked with sweat.

She GULPS down fresh, cool air. Woozy.

She turns and sees--

That the crewman is Doward. She can't mask her reaction.

She goes to SHOUT but--

Wham. He hits her, hard, knocking her out.

74 INT. PASSAGEWAY, BULKHEAD DOORS, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 74

Hadlow and DocDoc -- both in hazmat suits -- get Glover out of his dry-suit. His nose is running. DocDoc opens his eyelids -- finds his pupils contracted. Unconscious.

DOCDOC
He's been exposed.

HADLOW
Oh shit.

75 INT. BOMB SHOP, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

75

INSIDE THE TORPEDO TUBE

Amy comes back to consciousness trapped in the closed torpedo tube. The LED lights on her wrist-strapped torch catches the curved steel.

She panics as she realises...

IN THE BOMB SHOP

Doward is icy-calm as he moves to the torpedo fire controls.

He runs checks on external water pressure.

Two of the three checks completed. He reaches for "Flood Tube".

INSIDE THE TORPEDO TUBE

sea-water begins to rise around Amy.

She SHOUTS as the water rises up and around. Her hands bang uselessly against the tube. The water rises higher -- she lifts her head to try to stay clear, SCREAMING.

It is like being buried alive and drowning at the same time.

END OF EPISODE FIVE.