

VIGIL TWO

"Episode Five"

Written by

Ryan O'Sullivan & Matilda Wnek

28th June 2023 - Second Pink
Revisions

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

1 DARKNESS - DAY 6 14.53 (BST +4HRS) 1

PRELAP -

Sounds of COMMOTION. Distant shots, cries for assistance, barked orders, a toddler's scream -- and, presently, heavy breathing, somebody coming back to themselves, the other sounds FADE OUT as we centre on the breathing of -

AMY. Lost in the SMOKE.

2 EXT. AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD/SIDE STREET - DAY 6 14.56 2
(BST +4HRS)

The darkness is replaced by a blinding light - a PARAMEDIC is shining a torch in her eyes. Amy winces, disorientated. The first word out of her mouth comes from deep within her -

AMY
K-Kirsten?

Her mouth is dry; it comes out as a croak. Her vision swims.

PARAMEDIC FRASER
(distorted)
DCI Silva. Can you hear me?

Amy fixes her focus over the Paramedic's shoulder. We see the evacuation underway: the TODDLER is brought out in the arms of a MEDIC- alive. ELIZA comes next, blood stains visible on her uniform. Amy closes her eyes...

SAS (O.S.)
(into radio)
That's both hostages secured.

3 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 14.57 3
(BST +4HRS)

Grainger - tense, leonine - is the first to break into a cheer. OTHERS join him, bumping fists and clapping each other on the back. On Grainger: he rubs his face with deep relief. More to himself than anyone -

GRAINGER
Thank Christ for that.
(into mic)
Ok. Clear the building.

SAS (O.S.)
(from radio)
Roger.

Grainger's phone rings. This time he answers.

4 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 10.57 4

KIRSTEN bouncing off the walls - trying to reconnect the live feed. ROBERTSON pale as snow, watching her. RAMSAY on his phone, waiting for it to connect. Finally -

RAMSAY
(into phone)
What's the status, sir?

Kirsten wheels around - stares at him, alarmed. Ramsay listens. Kirsten feels the seconds hammer by - until -

RAMSAY (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Ok. I'll let her know. Thank you.

He doesn't need to. It's clear from his voice and his smile. Kirsten sits down - for the first time in twelve hours. It's over.

Ramsay hangs up.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)
Air Marshal Grainger says your intel saved their lives. When they found them, they were seconds away from being... well...
(beat)
The important thing is, they're safe.

Kirsten closes her eyes. Robertson glares at Ramsay. Not every bit of information has to be shared like that.

Ramsay shoves his hands into his pockets, over casual - compensating for Kirsten's intensity.

The live-feed reconnects. Robertson goes to turn it off.

KIRSTEN
No. I want to see.

Robertson hesitates. Leaving no room for doubt -

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
I want to see where they kept her.

5 EXT. AL'DARWISH, COURTYARD/SIDE STREET - DAY 6 14.59 (BST +4HRS) 5

The PARAMEDIC thrusts a bottle of water into Amy's hands.

PARAMEDIC FRASER
Here. Drink.

AMY
(still woozy)
I need a phone. I need to call
someone.

PARAMEDIC FRASER
You need water.

Amy squints: A SECOND PARAMEDIC is entering the compound, carrying a bulky medical bag. He looks over his shoulder, then pulls his gas mask down over his face as he enters the compound. Something furtive about his movements. But Amy's not really with it.

ELIZA (O.S.)

Amy!

Amy turns. Eliza comes running up to her - they embrace. Bonded by the ordeal.

AMY

The baby -

ELIZA

She's fine. She's not hurt.

Amy watches as a BODY BAG is carried out from the building. Then another one.

AMY

What happened?

ELIZA

(beat)

What do you mean?

AMY

They've killed them all.

ELIZA

They were fired on. They returned fire.

AMY

I didn't hear--

ELIZA

You're alive. They put their arses on the line getting us out. Maybe now's not the time?

On Amy, watching the compound be cleared, trying to process what the hell just happened...

6 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 15.01 (BST 6 +4HRS)

Grainger watching the search.

7 INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, MISSION CONTROL - DAY 6 11.01 7

The livestream - Kirsten, Robertson, Ramsay watch.

Kirsten's eyes are glued to the screen.

On screen: An SAS Bodycam - a high-res live-feed at chest height, giving us a strong POV into the compound.

The room falls quiet as the SAS enters the compound building they worked so hard to locate. Bright, desert sun flips into shadow, and the images become darker - the SAS switches on a high-spec torch, making things harsh and giving a horror-movie feel. Kirsten watches unflinchingly as the video takes us close to the site of Amy's ordeal -

Firmly in Kirsten's POV we now take in the pipes where they were tied up. We see BLOOD spatter from the shooting.

Ramsay glances at Kirsten - but she's a closed book now.

Sweeping past, we see the FOOTBALL Faisal had played with.

We take in the curtains - the cooking pans - the photographs. It's not what Kirsten was expecting.

KIRSTEN

It looks like a family home.

RAMSAY

Terrorists have to eat.

(then, softer--)

They often use ordinary homes.

Women and children coming and going, stops it looking like a barracks. And it gives them a human shield when something like this happens.

They watch as the SAS moves into an upstairs bedroom. In the background, others are searching. We sweep past a COT. Kirsten processes it. Subconsciously, she puts her hand on her bump.

KIRSTEN

How many casualties were there?

RAMSAY

Within the expected range. That's what Grainger said.

Kirsten doesn't answer.

ON SCREEN: The SAS we are following turns around to view-

A LARGE OBJECT, wrapped in blue tarpaulin, is pulled from under the COT. We CLOSE IN on it as the SAS kneels down to get a good view.

SAS
(into mic)
You getting this, boss?

With Grainger -- in Wudyan - watching, hawkish --

GRAINGER
Yes.

With Kirsten -- in the UK -- watching intently.

The SAS unwraps it - and within seconds we know: it's the missing controller. The murder weapon from Dundair.

This time, the rooms are stunned. Then Grainger clenches his fist, triumphant.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
That's our missing R-PAS console.

With Kirsten, Robertson claps her on the shoulder --

ROBERTSON
There's your murder weapon.

Kirsten nods. She breathes a deep sigh of relief.

ROBERTSON (CONT'D)
I think DCI Silva can come home.
What do you think?

KIRSTEN
Yes. The next plane out.

On Kirsten, allowing herself to believe it's over at last.

8 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, INTERVIEW ROOM - EVENING 6 17.33 8
(BST +4HRS)

Amy sits at a table in an interview room. Her facial injury now cleaned, and neatly bandaged. She stares straight ahead, undaunted.

Grainger enters, joined by a couple of intelligence SUITS.

GRAINGER
DCI Silva. Good to see you back.
It's moments like this that make me proud to serve my country.

AMY
Can I speak to DI Longacre?

GRAINGER
I'd want the same thing in your shoes, but you know how it is.
(MORE)

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

We do need to debrief you first,
for intelligence purposes.

(MORE)

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

After that you can talk to her for
as long as you like.

(re: the two Agents)

MI5, MI6. Not their real names.

Amy glances at the two agents.

AMY

Fine.

Grainger sits down heavily.

GRAINGER

How are you?

AMY

Tired.

Grainger nods.

GRAINGER

I understand. What you've been
through... A real ordeal.

(beat)

Do you need anything? Food?

Amy shakes her head, tightly. She wants this over with.
He starts the recording.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)
This is a classified post-mission debrief. I am Air Vice Marshal Marcus Grainger and I'm speaking with DCI Amy Silva who was rescued at fifteen hundred hours. She had been held by members of *Jabhat Al'huriya*, a terrorist network based here in Wudyan.

(beat)
The purpose of this debrief is to collect additional intelligence on *Jabhat Al'huriya*. Let's start with any names you recall hearing.

INTERCUT WITH:

9 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, INTERVIEW ROOM TWO - EVENING 6 9
17.04 (BST +4HRS)

ELIZA - THE SAME INTERVIEW IN THE SAME SETUP

ELIZA
They called him "Mutaz". I didn't get a surname.

The intelligence suits nod.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WRIGHT
What about the other male, the one who had Squadron Leader Russell in hand?

INTERCUT - WITH AMY

AMY
The other male? You mean Faisal?
The one they shot first?

GRAINGER
Faisal Ghazali, yes.

INTERCUT - WITH ELIZA

ELIZA

He was a military-age male.
(beat, calculating)
I saw him handling a weapon.

FINALLY, BACK WITH AMY

AMY

Did you know he was only fifteen?

GRAINGER

Nothing like that's been verified.

AMY

He was a minor. And he was unarmed.

GRAINGER

Are you saying you didn't see him
with weapons at any point?

AMY

(beat)
No. He had one earlier. But he
hardly knew how to handle it.

GRAINGER

Right. Ok. And what about the
others?

AMY

Yes, they had weapons.
(beat)
They had plenty of opportunities to
kill us but they didn't.

GRAINGER

(consulting notes)

Squadron Leader Russell told us she overheard your captors speaking in Arabic and making a plan to, quote, take the women out into the desert and leave them for dead.

(he looks up)

Do you speak Arabic, DCI Silva?

AMY

No.

(beat)

Were there any survivors?

INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WRIGHT

The man identified as 'Abdullah' is unaccounted for. His wife is in custody.

AMY

Is that it?

GRAINGER

(annoyed)

Look, I had to calculate, in advance, how many men I might lose trying to get you out of there. How best to protect you in the process.

(beat)

I'm glad you're safe. I'm very glad that Squadron Leader Russell is safe. And I'm grateful that none of our people died achieving that outcome. That's enough for me.

(beat)

I'm flying back to Rossealan tomorrow morning. As soon as the medics clear you, we can get you on that flight with me.

(to the Agents)

Do you have anything else for her?

AMY

What happened to all the spent munitions they had?

GRAINGER

(beat)

Sorry?

AMY

One of them... Abdullah-- he said they were collecting bomb casings and fragments. He said it was evidence of British weapons being used to kill civilians.

GRAINGER

Forgive my scepticism...

AMY

No, it's real. I saw it. What happened to it?

INTELLIGENCE OFFICER WRIGHT

If anything was found, I imagine the Wudyanis will destroy it.

GRAINGER

Look, if they were collecting munitions, they were probably flogging them to a foreign state. There'd be plenty of buyers. Anything that hurts us is a victory for them, right?

(beat)

Don't underestimate these people. They came bloody close to destroying us at Dundair. They managed to get a man onto our own squadron. They're not amateurs.

AMY

I'd like to go over the evidence we have connecting these individuals to the attack at Dundair.

GRAINGER (ASTONISHED)

I beg your pardon?

AMY

The group I witnessed did not appear to have the technical capability to operate a highly specialized military R-PAS. It would require extensive training -

GRAINGER

Training of the kind undergone by their known associate, Captain Sattam Abdul Kader?

Amy falters.

Grainger now addresses the Agents, like Amy is just a sideshow.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

Sam Kader was among a handful of people who knew where and when the R-PAS weapons test took place. He knew how to pilot an R-PAS, so he could train his fellow dissidents. He knew that we had a vulnerability with the auto-pilot setting. And he had Firas Zaman on the ground to alert the group when to activate it.

AMY

What's happening to Sam Kader? I'd like to speak to him.

GRAINGER

He'll be picked up shortly by the Wudyani police.

AMY

I still have questions for him. I don't think we've got the whole picture here.

GRAINGER

Well we have the murder weapon.

(off Amy's shock)

You haven't been fully briefed, have you?

(the coup de grace:)

We searched the compound and we recovered the R-PAS console. The one used to commit the attack at Dundair.

Amy looks at him in disbelief.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

Ask DI Longacre. She witnessed it being found.

Grainger indicates towards the landline phone. They're done here. He rises to leave.

GRAINGER (CONT'D)

From what I heard, she was practically ready to torture Mr Zaman to get your location. Even made MI5 feel queasy. That's quite an achievement. Give her my best.

Amy stares back, not giving him the satisfaction. He smiles, and leaves. The room empties of his imposing presence.

INTERCUT WITH:

10 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 6 13.34 10

Kirsten sits at a computer monitor.

ON HER SCREEN: "**Breaking News**" - a news article with embedded pictures of Sattam Abdul Kader, next to the official photograph of THOMAS HALL MP, Secretary of State for International Trade. Kirsten clicks on the article.

The headline reads:

Legal challenge to UK arms exports expected to collapse after key evidence linked to terror group.

On Kirsten, digesting this as a video auto plays -

ON SCREEN -- THOMAS HALL, MP.

THOMAS HALL

The Government are confident that the Court will see fit to dismiss what was clearly a malicious legal challenge. So-called "evidence" supplied by terrorists hostile to Britain should raise eyebrows, to put it mildly. In my view we owe Wudyan an apology for dragging them through all this.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Do you stand by our procedures for licensing the export of arms?

THOMAS HALL

I do. And it's *because* we play by the rules that Britain and her allies are vulnerable to these kind of manipulations.

Kirsten pauses the video as an unknown number rings on her phone.

KIRSTEN

DI Longacre.

Amy breathes down the line, overwhelmed. Instantly -

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Amy?

AMY (V.O.)

It's me. I'm safe.

Kirsten closes her eyes. Thank God.

KIRSTEN
Are you okay, did they hurt you?

AMY (V.O.)
No, no. I'm fine.

KIRSTEN
They could have killed you.

Beat.

AMY (V.O.)
I know, I'm sorry you-- (must have been)

KIRSTEN
No, don't apologise. I'll bollock you when you get back.
(beat)
When are you home?

AMY (V.O.)
They want me on a flight tomorrow.

KIRSTEN
Good. Where? I'll pick you up.

Kirsten listens. She can hear Amy's mind working.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
What is it? What aren't you saying?

AMY (V.O.)
Did you really see the moment the controller was found?

KIRSTEN
The R-PAS console? Yeah.

AMY (V.O.)
Where was it?

KIRSTEN
Under a cot in the baby's room. It
was well hidden. Why?

Amy hesitates. Talking to Kirsten makes things feel real.

AMY (V.O.)
I don't know.

KIRSTEN
(beat)
Talk to me.

AMY (V.O.)
They completely denied all
knowledge of Dundair. Isn't it
possible we're making a mistake?

KIRSTEN
(gently)
I got your location from Firas. He
was there on the day of the attack.
Maybe spending so much time with
them -

AMY (V.O.)
Don't. I've had it from Grainger. I
don't need it from you too. You
need to speak to Firas again and
put some of this to him.

This cuts through Kirsten. She wasn't expecting that.

KIRSTEN

Can you just come home? If there's
nothing else you can do there, then
I need you. Poppy needs you.

(then; gently)

You've done what you can, love.

On Amy - wanting to soothe Kirsten but her mind is already
working on the job. A knock at the door, LAWSON enters.

AMY

Speak to you later.

LAWSON

Ma'am, your phone has been
recovered from the dissident
compound.

Lawson hands over Amy's mobile phone, bagged up in a see
through plastic bag.

AMY

Thanks.

Lawson goes to leave but Amy interrupts her.

AMY (CONT'D)

Where's Kader being held?

WITH KIRSTEN --

Kirsten hangs up, uncertain. Robertson and Ramsay come up the
corridor.

ROBERTSON

Procurator Fiscal are saying we
need to charge Firas Zaman or let
him go. Do we have enough to charge
him?

KIRSTEN

I need to speak to him.

RAMSAY

He might not be that amenable
after...

Kirsten nods. She's under no illusion as to her role in this.

KIRSTEN

I'm not proud of what I did. I did
what I thought I had to do.

RAMSAY

You got the outcome we wanted. In
my experience, that's where you
have to focus.

Kirsten appreciates this acknowledgement. But she remains
unsettled; Amy's words on the call have given her pause for
thought and it doesn't sit well with what she's done to
Firas.

11 OMITTED

11

12 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CALLUM'S QUARTERS - EVENING 6 12
18.00 (BST +4HRS)

Callum sits on the end of his bed, with his hands clasped closed at his forehead - at a loss. He could almost be praying. The backs of his knuckles are red.

He lets his hands fall and opens his palm to see: the hated object - the USB STICK that Sam gave him.

He lurches to his feet - the end of a long, agonised day -and chucks it into the bin.

12A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OUTSIDE HOLDING CELL - EVENING 6 12A
18.05 (BST +4HRS)

Amy negotiates with the TWO WUDYANI GUARDS stationed by the door. They are clearly hesitant about giving her access -- but she knows the clock is ticking and she's prepared to push hard.

AMY
I have full access. No constraints.
Do you understand?
(they don't)
Good. Excuse me.

Amy doesn't wait. Pushes forward and one of the guards puts his hand across her to stop her.

AMY (CONT'D)
(low, dangerous)
Take your hands off me.

He does. She opens the door and enters.

13 OMITTED 13

14 OMITTED 14

15 OMITTED 15

16 OMITTED 16

12B INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, HOLDING CELL - EVENING 6 18.06 12B
(BST +4HRS)

Sam looks up as Amy closes the door behind her.

AMY
We haven't got long.

SAM
Do they know you're here?

AMY
They will soon.
(beat)
I won't get another chance to speak to you. We both know that.

Beat. Sam nods. Knows he's a dead man.

SAM

I'm sorry about what happened.

Amy laughs drily.

AMY

I've never had someone apologise for kidnapping me.

SAM

We were only trying to buy time.

AMY

For what? You have to talk to me now.

SAM

What's happened to them?

Beat.

AMY

Abdullah is unaccounted for. I don't know what that means. His wife is in custody. No one else.

Sam shakes his head. Tears in his eyes.

AMY (CONT'D)

Sam. I'm sorry, but you don't have time for this. Tell me what I need to know. Was your group responsible for Dundair?

SAM

No.

AMY

You didn't steal the R-PAS console?

SAM

I didn't.

AMY

It was found at the compound.

SAM

Then it was planted there. I'd have known if they had it. We didn't keep secrets from each other.

AMY

Who are you saying set you up?

SAM

I don't know.

Some noise is heard out in the hall. Arabic in urgent voices.

AMY

What were you were doing when they
arrested you?

SAM

Trying to get evidence. Trying to
prove it wasn't us.

AMY

What evidence?

(beat)

So far as I know we've been given
everything there is.

SAM

There's a recording of the attack.

AMY

No.

SAM

I found it. It's there.

AMY

We were told the video feed
switched off after the R-PAS went
to autopilot.

SAM

That's what we were told too. But I
didn't believe them. So I went
looking - and Wes has a first
person recording of it.

AMY

You got this from Wes?

SAM

His computer. In the armoury.

AMY

How does Wes have this video? Are you saying he's involved?

SAM

I don't know. Ask him. But *my friends* had nothing to do with any of it.

AMY

And this is all on his computer? The one in the warehouse? You tried to download it?

SAM

I did download it.

AMY

So-- where is it?

Beat.

SAM

It's not my choice to make.

AMY

Whose choice is it then? Did you give it to someone?

(thinking)

It was Callum who found you. Did you give Callum something?

Beat.

SAM

(not answering directly)

Will you give him this?

Sam takes the necklace from around his neck. Passes it to Amy.

AMY

Of course.

Sam nods in gratitude. Tears in his eyes.

More noise in the hallway. BILALI enters.

BILALI

Detective Silva. What are you doing here?

AMY

I'm interviewing a suspect in my case.

BILALI
He's not your prisoner. Step
outside, please.

Amy holds Sam's eye for a second and leaves.

12C INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, OUTSIDE HOLDING CELL - EVENING 6 12C
18.09 (BST +4HRS)

BILALI trying, but not entirely succeeding, to keep his
usual charming front intact.

BILALI
What did he tell you?

AMY
Nothing much. I didn't expect he'd
talk. Thought it was worth trying.
(beat)
He apologised for kidnapping me.

BILALI
Nothing else?

AMY
(beat)
Can I collect the R-PAS console?
It's a key piece of evidence.

BILALI
Unfortunately it's also a key piece
of evidence for us. It'll be needed
for his trial.

AMY
Can you make Kader available to me
for further questioning?

BILALI
Not my decision.
(beat)
I gather today is your last day at
Al-Shawka? Thank you for your work.

AMY
I haven't made plans to leave.

BILALI
(beat)
Well, in case the picture changes
for you, I'll say goodbye now.

He extends his hand to shake. Amy is under no illusions.
Between Grainger and Bilali, her exit has been settled.

18 OMITTED 18

19 OMITTED 19

20 OMITTED 20

21 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, COURTYARD - SUNSET 6 18.30 (BST +4HRS) 21

In handcuffs, Sam is led out to a vehicle.

As Sam's vehicle leaves the base, several OFFICERS are looking on, making his departure an eery and silent walk of shame.

21A INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CALLUM'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 6 21A
05.39 (BST +4HRS)

A KNOCK at Callum's door. Amy opens the door, comes into his room.

CALLUM

Not now.

AMY

It has to be now. I'm sorry. I spoke to Sam.

CALLUM

(bristling)

Yeah? Fuck him.

(beat)

He lied to me as well.

AMY

I know.

CALLUM

I don't know anything else.

Amy sits on the edge of his bed.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

AMY

I think you can help me.

CALLUM

I can't.

AMY
(carefully)
Sam thinks he was doing the right
thing. I'm not condoning that.

AMY (CONT'D)

I don't know if he's telling the truth. But for what it's worth, I believe him.

CALLUM

Yeah, it's not worth anything.

Amy hands him Sam's necklace.

AMY

He asked me to give you that.

Callum's jaw clenches. Struggling to hold onto his fury.

CALLUM

Are you saying he did nothing? Because I caught him!

AMY

He leaked information to journalists. And he has ties to the group we've been investigating. He admits all that.

CALLUM

There you go then.

Callum tosses the necklace into the bin.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Three-pointer.

(beat)

I knew Simmonds and Davidson. I'm not forgetting them.

AMY

He denies involvement in that.

CALLUM

And his mates?

AMY

Same.

(beat)

He's not going to get a chance to explain things to you. You won't see him again.

CALLUM

Stop talking.

AMY

(beat)

Was he telling the truth? Can you help me?

We can see his turmoil- to do this could mean the end of his career, his freedom.

CALLUM

What did Sam say I could help you with?

AMY

Nothing. He wanted it to be your choice.

Finally, that resonates. Callum decides. He goes to the bin -- and takes out the USB stick. Gives it to Amy.

CALLUM

He gave it to me just before they took him. I haven't opened it. I didn't want anything to do with it.

AMY

Thank you.
(beat)
And Callum, I'm sorry.

Amy goes to leave.

CALLUM

I want to see it.

Amy thinks. Then nods.

21B INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, AMY'S QUARTERS - NIGHT 6 05.46 21B
(BST +4HRS)

Amy lit by the glow of her iPad - the USB plugged into it. Behind her Callum paces, tensely, while Amy searches through the files.

AMY

R-PAS main camera AV files.
Alpha... The date's right...

CALLUM

FPV record. First Person View.

ON HER SCREEN: the footage from Dundair plays; the POV of the rogue R-PAS. Command controls run in a coded stream on the side of the screen; hairline targets overlay the view of the field, Observation Platform, etc, as the R-PAS goes through its deadly motions.

AMY

This is the one. We definitely haven't seen this. Why would it have been withheld?

CALLUM

I don't know. This must have been kept off the main network. Are you saying Wes sat on this? He didn't say anything to you?

ON-SCREEN:- the R-PAS begins firing on the SOLDIERS. Callum grimaces- his friends. He forces himself to look.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

That's Simmonds getting hit.

ON SCREEN: the R-PAS closes in on the OBSERVATION PLATFORM: where Derek, Grainger and Bilali can be seen through the glass.

It takes aim on the platform, the digital crosshairs on the platform. Then it moves, shifting to target an area away from the platform. The FIRE command on a rocket is locked. The rocket launches and explodes -- away from the platform.

Suddenly, as the R-PAS is struck, it veers off course, out of control. The camera feed blacks out as it crashes.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

Play that again.

Amy rewinds the footage. Callum standing close behind her now.

ON SCREEN: The moment where the targeting deliberately shifts away from the platform and instead targets an area nearby.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

For a moment they are both stunned.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

They've got the Air Marshal,
Colonel Bilali, Derek McCabe...
they're right in the crosshairs.
How are they not taking that shot?
(re: the screen)
If you're terrorists, you don't
leave the top brass standing there.

Amy thinks.

AMY

They made it look like they were
targeting the platform. But they
made sure they missed.

Callum shakes his head, pacing.

AMY (CONT'D)

Why does Wes have this video and no one else?

Beat.

CALLUM

I don't know. Every console has a video feed on it, so you can pilot it. But it shuts off when you go to auto-pilot.

AMY

But the R-PAS clearly wasn't on auto-pilot when it started firing.

CALLUM

No, but whoever took control during the attack made sure the video feed had stopped transmitting to the main network.

AMY

So in order for Wes to have recorded that video, he must have had access to the pilot's video feed.

CALLUM

Aye.

(beat)

Or piloted it himself.

(beat)

I'll kill him.

AMY

No. You need to let me do my job. You can't get involved.

CALLUM

(hardly listening)

I'll kill him.

That gets through to Callum.

AMY

You getting involved won't help. Don't tell anyone you've seen this. Don't tell anyone it even exists.

Beat.

CALLUM

What does this mean for Sam?

AMY
I don't know. I'm sorry. I need to
pick this up with Wes.

This gets through to Callum

AMY (CONT'D)
I need to make a call first.

Amy reaches for her phone. Callum exits, as requested.

ON SCREEN: the paused image of the crosshairs as they moved
off the platform.

22 OMITTED 22

22A OMITTED 22A

23 OMITTED 23

24 INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, BEDROOM - NIGHT 6 01.49 24

Darkness. Kirsten's PHONE on her bedside table lights up.
Buzzing. Amy Calling. Kirsten wakes. Half-asleep--

KIRSTEN
(answering)
Amy? Is everything okay?

AMY (V.O.)
Sorry to wake you.

KIRSTEN
I don't care about that. Are you
alright?

AMY (V.O.)
I'm fine. Have you got your laptop?
I've sent you a file.

Kirsten groans and looks around, half-asleep.

24A INT. KIRSTEN & AMY'S FLAT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 6 02.04 24A

Kirsten lit by the laptop screen, studying the video file.
She finishes watching it. Her phone on speaker.

KIRSTEN

They missed on purpose. Close
enough that it looked like they
were being targeted.

(beat)

They killed soldiers on the ground.
They didn't spare any of *them*.

(beat)

What are you thinking?

INTERCUT WITH:

25 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, AMY'S QUARTERS - SUNRISE - DAY 8 25
06.04 (BST +4HRS)

Amy lowers her voice - a sense of paranoia.

AMY

This came from Sam Kader--

KIRSTEN

Really?

AMY

He says Jabhat Al'huriya didn't do
any of this.

(MORE)

AMY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Sam came back here to try and get evidence. Why would he risk his life doing that, if he didn't truly believe they were innocent?

KIRSTEN

What about the controller they found?

AMY

Sam says they'll have planted it.

KIRSTEN

Who's "they"?

AMY

It was on Wes's computer. So he can tell us that.

KIRSTEN

So you're saying Alban-X? But why on earth would they have done this to themselves?

AMY

Or could it be the Wudyanis?

KIRSTEN

Come on..!

AMY

No. Think it through. Who else stood to gain from Dundair? It gave Bilali the green-light to take out Jabhat Al'huriya.

KIRSTEN

He didn't need an excuse to do that.

AMY

Yeah, but we helped them to uncover the entire network. And look at where we are now. The UK and Wudyani have a new shared enemy.

KIRSTEN

There was a British MP apologising
to Wudyan on the news--

AMY

Yes, and there's the Alban-X deal
as well. McCabe's lost any
bargaining power. He'll have to
accept worse terms now. So it's win-
win for Wudyan. And all they need
to do is pay Wes off.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

Amy. You know you can't go around
asking those questions.

AMY

Everyone wants me to go home.

KIRSTEN

I think you should.

Beat.

AMY

I don't think I can come back yet.
I think we're being sold a lie. I
think they'll execute Sam Kader for
something he didn't do.

(beat)

Are you still there?

Kirsten is emotional now.

KIRSTEN

I don't know how to do this.

AMY

What do you mean?

KIRSTEN

I don't know who I'm turning into.

AMY

(beat)

Love, I worry about you as well.

KIRSTEN

It's not just that though. What I
did to Firas Zaman... I thought I
was a decent person.

AMY

You are!

KIRSTEN
I'd have tortured him, Amy. If I'd
thought it would save you.

AMY
Love, come on--

KIRSTEN
Please come home.

AMY
I can't. I just can't. I'm sorry.

Finally, Kirsten sees that neither of them can change, and
for reasons that matter. A moment of exhausted, fearful
acceptance.

KIRSTEN
What do you need from me?

AMY
For the case?

KIRSTEN
Yes.

AMY
Look into Bilali. Look into Wes
Harper. Look for connections.

KIRSTEN
I'll do that. Be safe.

AMY
I will.

The call ends.

Kirsten bursts into tears.

A moment later, POPPY steps into the room -- bleary with
sleep, and worried.

POPPY
What's happened? Is it mum?

KIRSTEN
Oh-- no. She's okay. I just miss
her.

Poppy comes and sits beside Kirsten, then turns and buries
her face in Kirsten's chest. Kirsten holds her, pivoting from
concerned lover to consoling mother, as she must.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
She'll be home soon.

26	OMITTED	26
27	OMITTED	27

25A EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ACCOMMODATION BLOCK - DAY 8 07.29 25A
(BST +4HRS)

Early morning, Amy exits the accommodation block to be met by LAWSON.

LAWSON

Ma'am, the Air Marshal asked me to remind you it's thirty minutes 'til your flight departs.

AMY

Thank you, but it's his flight, not mine. I'm not going anywhere.

25B INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 07.43 (BST +4HRS) 25B

Wes is by his computer station. He is in the process of removing hard drives from the server stacks.

He is focussed on the job at hand, when suddenly a noise - Wes jumps. Turns. Amy is stood behind him.

WES

You scared the shit out of me there. What do you need?

AMY

What are you doing?

WES

Nothing. Just, you know...

AMY

No, I don't.

WES

My job.

Amy nods.

AMY

We asked Alban-X to share anything that might be relevant to the Dundair attack.

WES

Yeah. I know.

AMY

Do you feel you've done that?

WES

Yeah.

AMY

There's no data you can think of
that we might not have seen?

WES

No.

AMY

Ok.

(beat)

I'm going to need to take those
hard drives with me. There'll be
analysed by my colleagues.

Beat. Wes' mind ticking.

WES

I don't think you can do that.

AMY

I'm not debating it with you.

WES

This is millions of dollars' worth
of classified data. You'll need a
court order and until then I'm
going to keep doing my job.

Beat.

AMY

Well then I'm going to need you to
take me through all of the data you
have from the R-PAS that carried
out the attack. Step by step.

WES

You've seen everything.

Amy takes her phone out - pointedly begins audio recording
before she asks.

AMY

For the record, Mr Harper. Are you
aware of any video footage from the
R-PAS as it attacks the observation
platform at Dundair.

WES

(beat)

What?

AMY

I've seen the footage.

She reads his shock accurately.

AMY (CONT'D)

Do your colleagues at Alban-X know
that you've been sitting on it?

WES

Okay, enough now.

Wes picks up the hard drives and begins to walk away.

WES (CONT'D)

I'm gonna talk to McCabe.

Amy phone still in hand pursues him.

AMY

Let's do that together. I'd like to
know what he thinks about all of
this.

Wes makes a sudden move towards a rack of stun guns. Amy,
caught by surprise, runs towards him to stop him but is
fractionally too late. He shocks her, she drops, out of shot.

28	OMITTED	28
29	OMITTED	29
30	OMITTED	30
31	OMITTED	31

32	OMITTED	32
33	OMITTED	33

34 OMITTED

34

35 OMITTED

35

36 OMITTED

36

37 OMITTED

37

38 INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, WES' QUARTERS - DAY 8 08.04 (BST 38
+4HRS)

Wes shuts the door to his room behind him, with great relief.
Action stations: Wes has planned for this eventuality, and
now he has no choice but to engage his escape plan.

He takes the HARD-DRIVES he took from the armoury and shoves
them into a bag, along with his Laptop.

-- he pulls out a drawer from his desk, off its runners, and
turns it over. REVEAL: a FIREARM. He puts it into his satchel
bag.

He opens his door a crack and peers out. GUARDS pass at the
end of the corridor. He's not being monitored. He sets off--

39 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CAR PARK - DAY 8 08.17 (BST +4HRS) 39

Wes approaches a LAND ROVER, keeping an eye out for Amy or Eliza. He gets in and starts the engine. Driving slowly, calmly, he heads towards the exit gates--

39aA INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 (BST +4HRS) 39aA

Amy groggily wakes up. She has been dragged into a weapons lock-up and the door has been shut. She rattles it. Locked.

AMY

Shit.

(shouting)

I need help! Hello! Help!

Nothing.

39A OMITTED 39A

39B INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, CORRIDOR - MORNING 8 08.18 39B

Kirsten and Robertson arrive at a meeting room. As they walk down the corridor DEREK MCCABE joins them, accompanied by a LAWYER (SASKIA, 30s).

As they walk up to the same meeting room -

DEREK MCCABE

DI Longacre, isn't it?

Kirsten nods.

DEREK MCCABE (CONT'D)

Derek McCabe, Senior Vice President at Alban-X. I think we met briefly at Dundair? You ran over to check on the DCI after that rocket went off.

Kirsten is momentarily lost for words by the insinuation.

DEREK MCCABE (CONT'D)

(to Robertson)

Will you be briefing the press alongside Marcus?

The four of them enter the meeting room together, finding Grainger already waiting for them.

39C INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 12.19 (BST +4HRS) 39C
Amy, trapped in the warehouse searches for a means to alert
someone about where she is. She spots a fire alarm 20 feet up
in the air. A thought forming.

39D INT. ROSSEALAN AIRBASE, BACK ROOM - MORNING 8 08.20 39D

In the background behind Derek and Kirsten, SASKIA - Alban-X corporate lawyer - and an MOD LAWYER, 30s - pore over a document. Grainger watching and waiting. Robertson stands by.

DEREK MCCABE
How far along are you?

KIRSTEN
30 weeks.

DEREK MCCABE
Lovely. Watch that you get enough iron. My wife is pregnant with our third.

Kirsten smiles faintly.

SASKIA
(to the room)
Just one final point to work out.

DEREK MCCABE
(to Grainger)
Ready for your close-up?

Grainger rolls his eyes.

SASKIA
Mr. McCabe, can we have you look this over?

Derek goes over to join her in looking at the document. He frowns. Taking immediate charge -

DEREK MCCABE
No, this won't do. There was no hack. There was a theft.

SASKIA
(to Grainger)
Paragraph Two, can we replace "terrorists hacked" the R-PAS with "stole" the R-PAS? Hacked makes our technology sound vulnerable.

GRAINGER
Stolen makes it sound like our security was lax.
(to Robertson)
Look, Kader's in custody. It's been in the news. Shall we just tell it like it is?

ROBERTSON
We can't name names while the investigation's still ongoing.

GRAINGER
(to McCabe)
What did the minister say?

DEREK MCCABE
It's time to draw a line. The
Wudyanis are charging Mr Kader and
what's left of his accomplices.
(to Kirsten)
Credit where it's due.

Kirsten is stone-faced. Flinching inside.

GRAINGER
If they're charging them, let's
name them. It's not a British
investigation anymore, is it?

ROBERTSON
Seven bodies at Dundair. And
Anthony Chapman.

GRAINGER
Yes, I know that. What I mean is,
it's out of our hands now. It's
done. It's time to focus on
repairing things.

Beat.

ROBERTSON
Our line remains: the investigation
is ongoing.

SASKIA
Maybe not worth you going on camera
just to say that? Your call though.

GRAINGER
I can handle that side of it.
(beat)
Any other business?

KIRSTEN
I have a few questions.

Eyes turn to her.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
What's the status of the R-PAS
weapons programme in Wudyan?

McCabe and Grainger exchange glances.

DEREK MCCABE
I'm not sure how that's relevant.
(beat)

KIRSTEN

I have a few more.

(beat)

Does Colonel Bilali receive any kind of compensation as part of the deal?

DEREK MCCABE

(beat)

You'd have to define "compensation". And that's one for the lawyers.

KIRSTEN

Your lawyer's here.

SASKIA

One of many. This isn't my field. We'll get back to you.

GRAINGER

Thank you for your questions, DI Longacre. Now can we get (on--)

KIRSTEN

Can I ask about Wes Harper's employment with Alban-X?

SASKIA

I'm going to suggest we side-bar that? We have a press conference. That's the sole agenda item for today.

DEREK MCCABE

(to Kirsten)

Anything you need, you'll get it. Today is about wording. So let's crack on with that, eh?

Robertson moves to whisper to Kirsten.

ROBERTSON

If you want to get back to work, I'll stay to soak up the bullshit.

39E INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 12.26 (BST +4HRS) 39E

Amy looks at the shelves in front of her and searches for something she can use - she finds a canister that she hopes is a smoke bomb. This could be a terrible idea, but she doesn't really have a choice, she is going to get out of here whatever it takes.

She covers her head and face in a makeshift fashion (with her clothes) and opens the smoke bomb canister, before throwing it as far away from her as possible in the cage. She runs to the far side of the cage, doing her best to stay clear of the smoke. She waits for what feels like an eternity until--

As hoped -- the fire alarm begins to sound.

40 OMITTED 40

41 OMITTED 41

42	OMITTED	42
43	OMITTED	43
44	OMITTED	44
45	OMITTED	45

46	OMITTED	46
46A	OMITTED	46A
47	OMITTED	47

47A OMITTED 47A

48 OMITTED 48

48A OMITTED 48A

49 OMITTED 49

50 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 8 08.51 50
Kirsten is with Ramsay.

RAMSAY
With Bilali, we've got nothing
much. He's a minor royal. Hence the
job. If he's taken bribes from
Alban-X, well, it's hardly unheard
of in the arms industry. There's
nothing that stands out.

KIRSTEN
What about Wes?

Kirsten looks at Ramsay's screen over his shoulder. Wes'
financial records are now in front of him.

RAMSAY
Wes Harper is on 400k a year.

Kirsten whistles.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)
He would have had to been paid a
hell of a lot to make this worth
his while. Mind you, the Wudyanis
aren't short of a few bunts.

KIRSTEN

Can you help us get his accounts?

RAMSAY

He'll have done everything in crypto, right? Geek with a faith in technology. Has to be.

KIRSTEN

Can we trace that?

RAMSAY

It's complicated. In one way it's more transparent, but in another way it's harder to see.

KIRSTEN

I hate that I'm about to say this, but: can you please explain it to me?

RAMSAY

(grinning)

It would be my absolute pleasure.

He swivels around.

RAMSAY (CONT'D)

With crypto, you can see every transaction that's ever taken place on a public ledger called the blockchain.

KIRSTEN

Okay.

RAMSAY

The tricky part is matching the accounts to people. It's completely anonymous. If Wes is smart, he'll have kept his account number highly confidential, in an offline hard-drive. Like I do.

KIRSTEN

Of course you're a crypto guy.

RAMSAY

(having fun)

Keep the faith, buy the dips, baby.

(re: her bump)

Trust me, that kid is going to be asking for his own offline hard-drive for his seventh birthday.

KIRSTEN

Not sure I'm up to that.

RAMSAY

I'll explain it to him.

(cracking his knuckles;
kidding)

He's going to need a male role
model anyway.

Kirsten laughs. Then -

KIRSTEN

Wait - so if you can see all the
activity an account has done, does
that mean if we found the account
that paid Wes we'd be able to see
all their other payments?

RAMSAY

Yes, but, like I say, we still
wouldn't know who it was.

Kirsten thinks. A brainwave:

KIRSTEN

If Wes is getting paid off by the
people who planned Dundair, isn't
it likely the same people paid for
Anthony Chapman to be killed?

RAMSAY

(catching up)

Right. Paid them from the same
account.

KIRSTEN

We've got Sutherland's hard-drive.
We've already got one piece of the
puzzle.

On Ramsay - impressed - she's clever.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

See what you can find. I'm going to
go and speak to Firas.

Kirsten leaves, Ramsay hard at work.

50aA

INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 (BST +4HRS)

50aA

FIRE ALARM still sounding, security come bounding into the
armoury. They find Amy, coughing from the smoke, and help her
out of the cage. Amy picks up her phone from where Wes had
dropped it.

50A EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ARMOURY - DAY 8 12.53 (BST +4HRS) 50A

Amy steps out. Grim-faced.

She sees Eliza arriving.

ELIZA
What's going on?

AMY
There's no fire. Wes locked me in.
He's taken the evidence with him.

ELIZA
(beat)
Sorry. What do you mean? What
evidence?

AMY
Call the gates.

Eliza does so--

ELIZA
(on the phone)
This is Squadron Leader Russell.
Has Wes Harper gone through
security today?
(listening, then--)
If he comes back, detain him and
let me know straight away.

She hangs up.

ELIZA (CONT'D)
He drove off base already. I'll
talk to Bilali. Get him picked up.

AMY
Talk to the police directly.

ELIZA
(beat)
Is there a problem?

AMY
I just want everything to go
through official channels.

ELIZA
Okay.
(beat)
You need to fill me in on what's
been going on.

50B EXT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON - DAY 8 09.12 50B
Kirsten buzzes in through the gates.

50C INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 8 13.13 50C
(BST +4HRS)
Amy drinks tea. She feels the back of her neck where the stun
gun was used on her.
Eliza comes back in.

ELIZA
Nothing on Wes so far. The Wudyanis
have everybody on it.
(beat)
Are you alright?

Amy nods.

ELIZA (CONT'D)
So...

AMY
Wes had video footage from the R-
PAS that carried out the attack.

ELIZA
(beat)
That can't be right. The live feeds
were off. I was monitoring. There
wasn't any video after they went to
auto-pilot.

AMY
I've seen it.
(beat)
Either Wes was the pilot or he knew
the attack was going to happen.

ELIZA
Just hold on, I'm trying to get
my head round this.
(beat)
If you're right, why on earth
would he record it?

AMY
I don't know. Leverage?

ELIZA

How did you see this footage?

AMY

I spoke to Kader.

ELIZA

They let you talk to him?

(off Amy's silence)

You shouldn't have done that.

AMY

Too late.

ELIZA

So you watched this stuff on Wes' computer?

AMY

No. Kader took a copy of the data.
I managed to get hold of it.

ELIZA

How?

AMY

(evading that)

I think it's possible that Jabhat Al'huriya had nothing to do with Dundair.

ELIZA

The people who abducted us and put a gun to your head? Those people are 'innocent'?

AMY

Not innocent of everything--

ELIZA

Sorry, but this is insane.

Eliza lets out a breath, shaking her head.

AMY

From the footage I've seen, I think the people on the Observation Platform were deliberately spared.

Eliza thinks. Then--

ELIZA

You think it's Bilali, don't you? That's why you wanted me to call the police about Wes, instead of going to him.

AMY

(beat)

What's the relationship like
between Wes and Bilali?

ELIZA

(shaking her head)

Jesus Christ, Amy. Please don't go
there. You'll destroy us. You will.

But Amy looks to be unmoved.

50D INT. LOCHMARDIE HIGH SECURITY PRISON, INTERVIEW ROOM - 50D
DAY 8 09.19

FIRAS ZAMAN sits at the table. Tired. Drawn. Defeated. There
is a guard in the room. Kirsten enters and takes a seat.
Firas doesn't look at her. His hatred of her is palpable.

Kirsten approaches him gently --

KIRSTEN

We're being asked to either charge
you or release you.

Nothing.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

The R-PAS-controller used to commit
the attack at Dundair was found at
the location you gave me -

FIRAS

Gave you? You threatened my family.

Kirsten is feeling the guilt. But she needs him.

KIRSTEN

The mother of my child was in
danger.

(beat)

I've thought about what I did. It
was wrong. I regret it.

Firas sits back, watching her.

FIRAS

This is how apologies work with
people like you. You flatter
yourself that you have reflected,
and then you apologise and you feel
wonderful.

(beat)

And the next time you do it? More
reflection.

Kirsten takes this on the chin.

KIRSTEN

Wesley Harper. Do you know him?

Firas looks at her with scorn.

FIRAS

Why are you here? You got what you wanted. My friends in Wudyan are dead. The ones that aren't dead will be, soon enough. I am *your terrorist*. What else could you possibly want?

KIRSTEN

Yes. That's the right question.

(then)

Because everything's wrapped up, right? If I go home and put my feet up, believe me, nobody's going to ask questions. We've got people in custody, we've got evidence, and Wudyan will take care of the rest.

FIRAS

(sardonic)

Justice will be done.

KIRSTEN

If everyone thinks this case is over, why do you think I'm here?

Beat.

FIRAS

Are you looking for my forgiveness?

KIRSTEN

My partner thinks your friends are innocent.

(beat)

We know that Sam Kader was feeding information to Jabhat Al'huriya. He tried to steal information off a computer belonging to Wes Harper. He thought it would help exonerate your friends.

FIRAS

What's happened to him?

KIRSTEN

The Wudyanis arrested him.

This is news to him. His composure breaks.

FIRAS

(horrified)

You know he'll be executed?

(MORE)

FIRAS (CONT'D)

(then, losing it)

He was a good man. You have his
blood on your hands. More blood.

KIRSTEN

He was caught breaking in, and not
by us. I'm sorry.

Kirsten holds his gaze. Firas closes his eyes.

FIRAS

I thought I could protect him.

KIRSTEN

You tried. I can see that.

(beat)

Look, I'm not asking for your
forgiveness. I know I won't get
that. I want your help. Not because
you owe me anything, but because my
partner and I are the only people
left who think Sam might be telling
the truth. We're the only ones who
could do something about it.

He really has nothing to lose now. Kirsten waits, she can
wait here all day. Finally -

FIRAS

When I escaped Wudyan, I was so
thankful to not be dead, I put
Britain on a pedestal-- this great
Liberal country. Here I could say
'fuck the King' all I liked.
I started to see that this freedom
I was enjoying was not the whole
picture.

(he leans forward)

Every single week, like clockwork,
a plane takes off from an Alban-X
airfield in Scotland, not far from
here. It stops in Cyprus, for fuel,
and then it lands -- in my home
country, where my family live. You
know what that plane is delivering?

KIRSTEN

Weapons made by Alban-X.

FIRAS

Used on civilians just across our
border like they're nothing. To me,
they're our brothers and sisters.
We collected evidence to use in
your courts.

KIRSTEN

They're saying the case to ban the
export licence is going to
collapse.

FIRAS

Because we are 'terrorists' now?

KIRSTEN

Yes.

(beat)

As soon as they caught you at
Dundair, it made every one of your
contacts a suspect. Sam should have
known the risk. Do you know what he
told Mohammed Rajab about it?

Firas buries his head in his hands.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

We know the prescriptions were
code.

FIRAS

Mohammed's message said this test
was important. He said I had to
film it.

KIRSTEN

When did you get his message?

FIRAS

A week before the test. He posted
the prescriptions a few days before
that.

KIRSTEN

(realising)

A week and a half before the
attack? Are you sure about those
timings?

FIRAS

I am.

KIRSTEN

And could anyone else have sent you
those messages apart from Mohammed?

On Firas taking in the implications of what she is saying.

51 OMITTED

51

52 OMITTED

52

53 OMITTED

53

53A INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 8 09.43 53A

Kirsten has just arrived back from her interview with Firas - she walks from the lifts, towards her desk - on the phone to Amy.

KIRSTEN
I just spoke to Firas.

AMY (V.O.)
(wry)
Was he pleased to see you?

KIRSTEN
Over the moon.
(beat)
So we know that Mohammed Rajab was communicating with Firas through those prescriptions.

AMY (V.O.)
Yup.

KIRSTEN
Well Firas just told me that the message telling him about Dundair came in a week *after* Mohammed was arrested.

AMY (V.O.)
Shit.

KIRSTEN
So it can't have been from Mohammed.

AMY (V.O.)
(beat)
The Wudyanis had Mohammed in custody.

KIRSTEN
Firas says Mohammed would never have talked--

AMY (V.O.)
I saw what they did to him.

KIRSTEN
They wanted Firas Zaman to be at Dundair. They wanted us to find him. Because he leads us to Jabhat Al'huriya.

53B INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, ELIZA'S OFFICE - DAY 8 13.44 53B
(BST +4HRS)

Amy paces, anxiously, on the other end of the phone...

AMY
(noise at the door)
I have to go.

Eliza enters.

ELIZA
Bilali wants to know why you missed
your flight?

AMY
You know I'm not going.

ELIZA
It's not your choice. There's a
Hercules flying back to Rossealean
in an hour. You have to be on it.
We're both going. Those are the
orders.

AMY
I can't leave now.

ELIZA
This is exactly the time to leave.
Trust me. If you're right about
Bilali, you can do something about
it from the UK. If you try
something here...
(It will go badly.)

AMY
Has there been anything on Wes yet?

ELIZA
I'm afraid not.

AMY
Are they even looking for him?

ELIZA
(tired)
Amy, I've done my best.
(beat)
These are orders now. Not a
suggestion. You have to be on that
plane.

AMY
Can you give me just a few more
hours? Hold the flight back.

ELIZA
(beat)
Three hours. No more.

54 INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 8 11.39 54

Ramsay is fired-up now. He beckons Kirsten over.

RAMSAY
Check it out. Little ol' Longacre
was bang on the money. Though
arguably crypto's not exactly the
same thing as money.

KIRSTEN
Come on!

RAMSAY
They gave Sutherland the key to his
account with the kill list. See the
highlighted transaction.

Kirsten squints.

KIRSTEN
£50,000. The day before the Chapman
murder.

RAMSAY
So he wasn't an idiot on five
grand. He's an idiot on £50k. He
might have got more if he'd
finished the job with Sabi.
(beat)
The same account also transferred
half a million a few days ago to a
new account and then five mil to
the same account about... well, a
few minutes ago.

KIRSTEN
That's him. That's Wes. I'm sure of
it. He's running. He's getting paid
off.

RAMSAY
Okay, well if that's him, that
could be very good news. He's
basically trapped in Wudyan, right?
Needs somewhere to hole up?

KIRSTEN
Yes.

RAMSAY

The same account paid for rented
office space in Zahra about six
months ago.

KIRSTEN

What's the address? I need to get
this to her straight away.

54A EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE - DAY 8 15.39 (BST +4HRS) 54A

Amy walks as she's on the phone to Kirsten--

AMY

There's still no sign of Wes. He's
gone to ground.

INTERCUTTING:

54B INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE - DAY 8 11.39 54B

Kirsten talks in a corridor, away from the main floor.

KIRSTEN

I've got good news for you there.

AMY (V.O.)

Really? What?

KIRSTEN

Office space in Zahra. I'm sending
you the address now. We think he
just got paid five million dollars.

AMY (V.O.)

Thank you. Gotta go.

AMY:

Amy's voice dies in her throat as she sees Bilali.

AMY (V.O.)

Bye.

Amy swiftly ends the call as she sees Col. Bilali making a
beeline for her. She fixes on a polite smile.

COL. BILALI
DCI Silva. I gather you're flying
out any minute now?

AMY
So I'm told.

COL. BILALI
You're welcome to visit any time.
His Highness is truly grateful for
the work you've done here.

Their conversation is cool, searching.

AMY
I gather relations between Wudyan
and the UK have improved?

COL. BILALI
Very much. It's what Anthony would
have wanted. He loved this country.

AMY
Firas Zaman also claims to love his
country.

COL. BILALI
(beat)
Well, I suppose he might well
believe that. These things are
relative, after all.
(beat)
We want to extradite him. I'm
confident your government will be
minded to help with that.
(beat)
Safe flight.

54C INT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, CALLUM'S QUARTERS - DAY 8 15.46 54C
(BST +4HRS)

Callum answers a KNOCK at his door. Opens it to Amy.

AMY
I need a favour.

She notices that he is now wearing Sam's necklace.

54D INT./EXT. CAR / AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, GATES - DAY 8 15.58 54D
(BST +4HRS)

Callum, alone in a British Air Force pool car, is waved
through the gates. No checks for outgoing vehicles.

He glances in his rearview mirror.

54E INT./EXT. CAR / ROAD BEYOND THE BASE - DAY 8 16.04 (BST 54E
+4HRS)

Out of sight of the base, Callum pulls the car over. Amy,
hidden under kit in the backseat, gets out.

AMY

Thank you. Don't go back too
quickly.

CALLUM

You're sure I can't drive you?

AMY

No. You're better staying out of
this. Trust me.

(beat)

What are you going to say when you
go back without a car?

CALLUM

(shrugging)

I've got a long walk to figure that
out. Keys are in the ignition.

(beat)

I need to ask you something. Is
there any chance Sam gets out of
this?

AMY

(wishing she could say
more)

I don't know.

Callum nods.

Amy gets into the driver's seat. Drives away.

Callum turns and begins the long, dusty hike back to the
base.

55	OMITTED	55
56	OMITTED	56
57	OMITTED	57
58	OMITTED	58

59 EXT. ZAHRA, FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY 8 16.21 (BST +4HRS) 59

The glittering skyscrapers of the City.

60 INT./EXT. CAR / ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING - DAY 8 16.22 (BST 60
+4HRS)

Amy pulls up outside a modern, glass tower. It's late afternoon and the streets are busy with the hustle and bustle of office workers; bankers, developers, consultants. Many in thobes, some -- Western business people -- in suits.

Amy checks her location against the address Kirsten shared with her. This is it. She parks the car, and heads for the door.

61 INT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING, LOBBY - DAY 8 16.23 61
(BST +4HRS)

Amy enters. The lobby is spacious, welcoming-- set up for front-facing businesses. There is a cafe, a fountain. Business people meet at tables, engaged in small talk over qahwar (coffee), oblivious to Amy's tension.

She heads for the RECEPTION DESK, a modern, marble feature. The RECEPTIONIST is engaged with two WUDYANI BUSINESSMEN.

Amy scans the list of businesses on the wall behind the desk. A long list of floors and companies. She finds "34 Consulting." The only sign in English.

RECEPTIONIST LAYLA
(to Amy)
Hello? How can I help you?

Amy hesitates.

RECEPTIONIST LAYLA (CONT'D)
English?
(swapping languages)
Ich spreche auch Deutsch? Français?

AMY
English. I have a meeting.
(trying to take herself
away)
I'm a little late actually--

RECEPTIONIST LAYLA
Your name?

Beat. Amy changes tack:

AMY
Ah. He's come down to meet me.
Thank you for your help.

She heads away confidently for a WUDYANI BUSINESSMAN who just entered on the far side of the lobby. The RECEPTIONIST is watching, but another MAN asks for her attention in Arabic and when she glances back across the lobby, Amy is gone.

62 INT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING, LIFT - DAY 8 16.25. 62
(BST +4HRS)

Amy hits button "34". Before the doors close, two other office STAFF join her. She nods politely to them, stepping back, as they hit their button. The doors close.

SOON

Floor 27. The doors open and the two STAFF leave. Amy catches a glance of their busy office, as they are greeted warmly. People at computers. Meeting rooms. The doors close.

Amy watches the floor counter climb. 32... 33... 34.

The doors open.

63 INT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING - OFFICE FLOOR - DAY 8 16.26 63
(BST +4HRS)

A stark contrast.

Empty. The floor is vast, dark, deserted. Amy steps in, tentatively.

It's a surreal space, spacious, not a single piece of office furniture. Blinds drawn over the external windows. The silence broken only by a low pulsing sound.

Amy looks for the source of the sound. At the far end of the empty space is an enclosed office, the door ajar. Movement throws shadow out of the room.

She approaches, the pulsing growing louder. A slow, ominous heartbeat. Quietly, she opens the door.

In the semi-darkness, WES stands hunched over an industrial machine, a red box, his back to Amy.

When the pulse fades Wes opens the chamber door, takes out a stack of objects and tosses them onto a pile on the floor: hard-drives.

Then he arranges further hard-drives on the plate.

On the desk behind him, Amy sees the HANDGUN. One last look at Wes, and then-- she rushes forward.

AMY
(gun raised)
Stop.

Wes turns, startled.

WES
How did you find me?

AMY
Hands.

Wes glances at the machine.

AMY (CONT'D)
Don't--

He presses the On button. Amy rushes to it. Tries to open the chamber. The pulse rises. She hits the On/Off button-- nothing. Thinking fast, she pulls the plug from the wall. The pulse fades. Wes waits behind her, satisfied.

Amy rounds on him. Twists his arms behind his back. Pushes his face down onto the desk and frisks him.

AMY (CONT'D)
(searching)
I told you not to move.

Wes grimaces, but says nothing. Amy pulls a PASSPORT from his pocket. Flips it open.

CLOSE ON: Wes' photo. Not his name. It's an expert fake.

Amy forces him into a chair and stands back. Gun trained on him--

AMY (CONT'D)
(the machine)
What was that? What did you just do?

WES

It's called a degaussing machine.
It generates a magnetic field. It's
the only sure-fire way to
completely destroy data. And it's
done. You've got nothing now.

AMY

And you get five million in crypto
for your trouble.

Amy lets him sweat. Sees that he's unnerved.

AMY (CONT'D)

Seven bodies in Scotland. Eight
when you count Anthony Chapman. Sam
Kader, his friends. What does it
break down as? Half a million per
corpse?

WES

That's not on me.

AMY

Spoken like a true Arms Dealer.

WES

You've got nothing on me.

AMY

I have the footage.

WES

Stolen evidence with no proven link
to me. Good luck with that.

She stares him down. He holds her gaze.

Amy and Wes in a stand off.

AMY

Lie down on the ground.

WES

Why?

AMY

I'm arresting you.

WES

Get fucked.

AMY

One last time.

WES

Are you going to shoot me? I doubt it.

AMY

You had no alibi for Dundair. You had the means to organise it and all of the opportunities you needed. You "didn't check inside the case" for the console. Of course you didn't. Because you'd collected the console after grooming a child to steal it.

WES

(laughing)

This is nuts.

A **ping** turns Amy's head: *The elevator doors opening.*

AMY

Are you expecting someone?

WES

(unnerved)

No.

Amy and Wes hurry out of the small office-- just as a MAN steps out the LIFT, gun drawn, trained. His face covered with a soldier's balaclava.

Amy and Wes hide behind a pillar. Quietly, she cocks the GUN.

Wes looks scared.

Amy looks out from behind the pillar. Shots fired!--

BLAM-- she ducks back behind cover-- **BLAM**-- the slugs slam into the pillar. She catches her breath.

On THE MAN. He sights the pillar.

THE MAN

Wes. Get out here. I need a clear shot.

Amy looks at Wes. He is palpably relieved.

WES

(to Amy)

Sorry about this.

Wes steps out -- and is instantly shot at, the bullet grazing his shoulder. It takes a second for Wes to realise: they've come to kill him. Terrified, he runs for cover.

Amy acts before she has the chance to think. She exits her cover and shoots towards the assassin, missing him. As the bullet hits the wall, debris and sparks fall --

Desperate to get to cover once more, Amy rolls across the floor to the next pillar--

As she moves the assassin fires, the bullet flies past her, terrifyingly close. Behind her glass smashes as the bullet intended for her makes its impact.

Amy has a brief respite as she reaches the second pillar, she takes a deep breath and shoots again, once more missing the assassin.

Suddenly there is a terrifying thud as the assassin fires a bullet into the pillar where Amy takes cover. Amy has to work to keep her breathing steady, panic rising, as the assassin's footsteps come ever closer.

The assassin is almost on Amy when Wes moves, drawing attention - seconds later a shot rings out - but the bullet catches the pillar that Wes sits behind, unhurt, for now.

Amy is desperate now, as the assassin stalks towards them. She spots a fire extinguisher close to her and shoots, the bullet piercing the extinguisher's hard shell and releasing a cloud of dense smoke.

The assassin can't see them through the smoke and shoots into the void.

As he moves forward blindly, Amy waits for her moment. She finally takes her chance and steps around the pillar - there in profile is the assassin, totally unaware of her presence - she shoots - unable to miss at such short range.

His body falls almost instantly to the floor, his blood pooling at Amy's feet. It is too late to help him. Amy's hands shaking.

She sees Wes thinking about running.

AMY

If you try it, I'll shoot you too.

Wes stops dead.

Amy reaches down and pulls up the Assassin's balaclava to reveal his face. She recognises him. He was the PARAMEDIC who she saw at the dissident's base.

AMY (CONT'D)

(realising)

He-- he was at *Jabhat Al'huriya's* compound after the raid.

INTERCUT WITH:

64 OMITTED

64

65 OMITTED

65

66 EXT. FLASHBACK - HADAIQ, AL'DARWISH HOUSE, COURTYARD/SIDE STREET - DAY 6 14.59 (BST +4HRS) 66

[As we saw at the top of this Episode]: the 'PARAMEDIC' who Amy locked eyes with, on his way into the compound-- CLOSE ON: the bulky MEDICAL BAG under his arm.

END FLASHBACK.

66A INT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING, OFFICE FLOOR - DAY 8 16.34 (BST +4HRS) 66A

WES

Why? What--what the fuck?

AMY

I think he planted the R-PAS console.

Amy looks to Wes.

WES

(beat)

He was part of the rescue mission?

AMY

He was dressed as a paramedic.

Wes looks troubled.

AMY (CONT'D)

What do you know about this? Who is he?

WES

We need to get out of here.

Amy considers - fine. Takes out her phone and snaps a PICTURE of the dead man's face. She emails to Kirsten. "Need ID".

The lift pings. Someone is coming up.

AMY

Is there another way out?

Wes nods to the FIRE ESCAPE.

WES

There.

They rush towards it.

66B EXT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING, STAIRWELL - DAY 8 16.35 66B
(BST +4HRS)

They come through the door-- Amy checks the coast is clear,
gun-drawn-- she nods Wes through and they start to descend
together, fast.

66Baa EXT. ZAHRA, OFFICE BUILDING - DAY 8 (BST +4HRS) 66Baa

Amy and Wes run out into the street.

They are observed by a MAN sitting in a car. Seeing them go,
he picks up his phone to make a call.

66Ba INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 8 12.36 66Ba

Kirsten sits at her desk, eating a biscuit as she looks at
the photo (the face of the dead 'Paramedic') that Amy has
just sent her. Ramsay leans over and looks at her screen.

KIRSTEN
Amy just sent it.

RAMSAY
Holiday snap or work?
(beat)
He looks dead.

KIRSTEN
Amy wants us to find out who he is.

RAMSAY
Forward it and I'll run it past my
guys, see what they can dig up.

66C OMITTED 66C

66Ca INT. HOSPITAL - DAY 8 12.39 66Ca

SUTHERLAND is lying on his hospital bed. His left wrist is
hand-cuffed to the bed frame.

The TV NEWS is on. It's a clip about the Dundair case.

*

ON SCREEN:

NEWS ANCHOR

Two Wudyani citizens have been arrested for their role in the terrorist attack at Dundair Weapons Range. We also have reports that a third British man, suspected of murdering the British Air Force Wing Commander Anthony Chapman, is in critical condition from injuries sustained while resisting arrest. The cases are believed to be linked and the suspect is being charged under the terrorism act.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

IN SUTHERLAND'S ROOM:

*

Sutherland's hand clenches into a fist - enraged.

ON SCREEN:

*

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

*

The repercussions of Dundair continue to be felt as the Prime Minister begins talks with King Abdulrahman of Wudyani concerning a joint-response to the crisis. We are led to believe that the Secretary for Defence will present proposals to Parliament...

66D INT./EXT. NEAR ZAHRA, CAR - TRAVELLING - DAY 8 16.41 66D
(BST +4HRS)

Amy drives Wes back towards the base in the British Air Force pool car. Wes is in shock, his certainties crumbled into dust.

AMY
Tell me everything you know.

WES
No. Sorry. I need immunity first.

AMY
I don't think you're in a position to negotiate.

Amy waits.

WES
I had nothing to do with it.
(off Amy)
You can believe me or not. I was told to make sure the consoles wouldn't transmit any video once they went to autopilot.

AMY
Did you question why? No. I imagine you got paid though.

WES
(beat)
I didn't want it to come back and bite me, so I tweaked the output to make sure I got a back up copy of the video.

AMY
(scathing)
And then when you saw what you had -
- what? It was either call the police, or make yourself some money?

Wes has got no come back on this.

AMY (CONT'D)
Who paid you to do this?

Wes shakes his head.

AMY (CONT'D)
Shall I just stop the car here and chuck you out?

Wes, miserable, but having to give her something.

WES

Look at who benefits.

AMY

What do you mean by that?

Wes pauses for second.

WES

Have you been watching the news?
King Abdulrahman is on his way to
the UK right now for 'talks'.
Yesterday I was asked if we had
room for a shipment of 300
mirrorstone missiles. That's ten
times what we usually stock.

*

*

*

(beat)

The UK are going to join Wudyan's
war.

Amy takes this in.

AMY

So Dundair was an excuse for us to
go to war? Were the Wudyanis behind
it? Or someone on our side?

Wes takes a moment. Looks at Amy, finally.

WES

You're sure the guys who pulled you
out were Special Forces?

AMY

Yes.

WES

If the man you killed came in with
Special Forces, then he's working
with intelligence. That's how it
works over here. It's an open
secret.

AMY

(urgent)

You're sure?

WES

No one else it could be.

66E EXT. CAR / DESERT, WUDYAN - DAY 8 16.44 (BST +4HRS) 66E

The car halts urgently. Amy gets out. Wes still inside, as she talks to Kirsten.

AMY

Did you get the picture?

INTERCUTTING:

66F INT. SCOTTISH POLICE SERVICE, BULL PEN - DAY 8 12.45 66F

Kirsten at her desk. She brings the photo of the 'Paramedic' back up.

KIRSTEN

Yeah, I got it.

AMY

Don't put it on the system. Don't share it with Ramsay.

Kirsten glances over to where Ramsay is pacing on the phone a few metres away. He smiles back at her.

KIRSTEN

I already did.

Amy pauses - shit.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

What's going on?

AMY

I went to the address you gave. Wes was there. The man in that photo showed up and tried to kill us.

KIRSTEN

But you're okay..?

AMY

I shot him.

KIRSTEN

Jesus.

AMY

I'm coming home. But listen-- Wes thinks the guy could be connected to the intelligence services. The same guy was there with special forces when they got me out.

Kirsten looks over at Ramsay.

KIRSTEN

Okay...

AMY

He thinks someone's trying to drag
Britain into joining Wudyan's war.

Kirsten realises something.

KIRSTEN

Ramsay got us that address. The one
in Zahra. No-one else knew you were
heading there, at least not here.

AMY

Don't take any chances with him,
okay? Talk to Robertson. I'll be
home soon. I love you.

KIRSTEN

You too.

As the call ends, Ramsay walks over to Kirsten.

RAMSAY

All good?

KIRSTEN

Yeah, fine.

RAMSAY

I spoke to Thames House. They don't
have anything yet, but give them a
few hours.

On Kirsten.

KIRSTEN

Right.

RAMSAY

Could be a dead end though.

Kirsten nods along. Feeling sick to her stomach. Trust in
Ramsay gone.

67A INT. CAR/ DESERT - WUDYAN - DAY 8 (BST +4HRS) 67A

Amy, still stood outside on the road, pulls a number up on her phone and dials. As it connects:

AMY
It's Amy. I need your help.

68 OMITTED 68

68A INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY 8 13.02 68A

SUTHERLAND is sleeping on his hospital bed, an IV line taped to one arm, his other wrist still cuffed to the frame.

A nurse checks his obs and Sutherland appears to be asleep.

The GUARD can be glimpsed through the doorway but he is speaking to one of the nurses.

When the Nurse's back is turned, Sutherland quickly steals the pen she has left at his bedside.

The Nurse leaves the room and shuts the door.

Sutherland begins stripping down the pen into parts.

69 EXT. AL-SHAWKA AIRBASE, BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE /RUNWAY - DAY 8 17.06 (BST +4HRS) 69

A BRITISH AIR FORCE supply plane, the back open. A FORKLIFT loads crates onto the plane.

Eliza hangs back, ducked behind the nose of her LAND ROVER. Amy and Wes crouched. Waiting. As the FORKLIFT driver motions away from the plane--

ELIZA
Move. Now.

She leads them quickly into the back of the plane. They duck behind the large crates as the DRIVER reappears. He waves at the PILOT and the doors begin to close.

INSIDE

Eliza pulls down seats for them in the wall. She is wearing her service weapon (as she has ever since the hostage rescue).

AMY
(to Eliza)
Where's this plane headed?

ELIZA
Rossealan. You're going home.
(beat)
Shouldn't you handcuff him?

AMY
He's not under arrest. He's a witness.

ELIZA
Ok. I'll be sitting up front. I'll check on you once we're in the air.

69A OMITTED 69A

70 OMITTED 70

70A INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY 8 70A

Sutherland shims the lock on his handcuffs. They snap open.

71 OMITTED 71

72 OMITTED 72

73 OMITTED 73

74 OMITTED 74

75 INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT - DAY 8 75
17.32 (BST +4HRS)

Amy watches the sea going by out of a cargo window. This is finally over. She leans back and closes her eyes.

WES
I need the bathroom.

Amy hesitates.

WES (CONT'D)
Where do you think I'm going to go?

AMY
Have you got a phone on you?

Wes turns out his pockets.

AMY (CONT'D)
Fine.

75A INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY 8 13.34

75A

Still in his hospital gown, Sutherland (now handcuff free) stands and waits by the door to his room - surreptitiously looking out the small window to the guard outside.

As the guard walks toward a nurse, in conversation with her, Sutherland takes his opportunity - charging through the door and bundling into the guard, who falls down to the floor.

With a few seconds grace, Sutherland starts to run down the hospital corridor, as the guard gets up on his feet and raises his gun.

The corridor is full of patients and staff, patients being pushed on gurneys, cleaners, elderly people. And despite the calls for everyone to get down on the ground, it's just not possible for the guard to get a clear shot.

The guard starts to run after Sutherland now - as Sutherland makes his exit - but Sutherland has given himself the lead he needed - he is free.

76 OMITTED

76

77 EXT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT - DAY 8 77
17.37 (BST +4HRS)

Miles above the ocean. Dark clouds on the horizon.

77A INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE, TOILETS - IN FLIGHT 77A *
 - DAY 8 17:39 (BST +4HRS) *

Wes pees while Eliza appears behind him. She looks around the *
 corner, back at Amy-- Amy is sitting back in her seat, eyes *
 closed, exhausted. *

Behind Wes' back, Eliza takes out her service weapon -- *

Finished up, Wes does up his zipper and wheels round to see *
 Eliza behind him, her gun pointed at him. Wes' eyes go wide *
 in terror. Eliza is fast, trained, and pulls the trigger *
 without hesitation. The shot rings out. *

Wes stumbles backwards, glancing at his chest in disbelief as *
 blood plumes out of the gunshot wound through his heart. He *
 falls backwards. *

Eliza quickly turns the gun towards her own leg and fires, *
 holding in a scream as the bullet hits. She collapses to the *
 ground. She looks to Wes, slumped inside the cubicle, his *
 dead eyes staring back at her. *

78 INT. BRITISH AIR FORCE SUPPLY PLANE - IN FLIGHT DAY 8 78
 17.39 (BST +4HRS)

With AMY. She looks at photos of Kirsten and Poppy on her
 phone, seeking comfort.

Amy flicks through to another photo.

A GUNSHOT -- and then ANOTHER GUNSHOT. Close on Amy as we- *

END EPISODE FIVE.