OUR GIRL SERIES FOUR, EPISODE FOUR

Written & Created by
Tony Grounds

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YELLOW SHOOTING SCRIPT (Scene numbers Locked)

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MONK

(uncertain)

Let's just do what we gotta do... eyes on... rear.

GEORGI E

(panicked but trying to not let it show) How we doing with a MERT, Prof?

Prof is on the radio, desperate to get through, but the reception isn't great. He turns to Georgie, anxious, and shakes his head.

PROF

Can't get through... no signal. (desperate, into radio) Oscar to zero, come in please.

Georgie has now cut away at Fingers' uniform, and sees the wound in all its glory as it pumps blood.

FI NGERS

Am I bleeding out, Georgie?

Fingers is clearly panicked but trying not to show it.

GEORGIE

No. Bleeding nuisance. (to a worried M mi) Apply pressure here, M mi. Hard.

M M

Should we morphine him?

ŒORGI E

Not with a possible chest injury.

We see M mi desperately trying to pad out the bleed to staunch the blood.

MM

Need more blast bandage.

GEORGIE

Really push into it, Mmi... stop the bleed any way we can.

SANDY

(shouting from front)
How's he doing, Sergeant Lane?

GEORGIE

He's going to be fine, fine! Aren't you, Fingers?

FI NŒRS

I'm making that plane in the morning, don't worry about that.

Georgie flashes a concerned look up at Sandy. Sandy looks fearful as they try to staunch the bleed. M mi applies more pressure. Fingers screams; the lads look concerned/fearful.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Never mind gawping at me, 'you're on watch... tell him, Georgie.

MONK

You've al ways been a grass, you.

SANDY

How long by road, Colour?

Georgie moves across to Sandy so she can have a quiet word.

GEORGIE

(grabbing Sandy's arm, leaning forward) There's no way we're gonna be able to get him all the way back by road. He'll bleed out. Sir.

Sandy nods and turns to Kingy.

SANDY

What do we do, Colour?

KI NGY

We carry on. Until we can establish comms and get evac-ed out of this hellhole. Sir.

3 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

3

We see the armoured vehicle making its way along the road, throwing up plumes of dirt. We see a 4x4 following, along with a moped.

4 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

4

The medics are still desperately working on Fingers, checking his vitals etc. Throbber and Monk, on look-out, spot something.

MONK

4x4 in the distance... and a moped.

THROBBER

Think they're just locals.

KI NGY

Shall we let them overtake, sir?

Sandy looks at Kingy, clearly uncertain what call to make.

Fingers is shutting his eyes and looking pale.

GEORGIE

Don't be going to sleep, Fingers. I need you wide-awake-club! Keep pressing, M mi.

MM

(feeling Fingers' wound, quietly to Georgie) Packing's sodden... need more.

Georgie grabs another blast bandage from her bergan.

GEORGIE

Just keep pressing that in... hard as you can, M mi.

M m presses the bandage into the exit bullet hole.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Ramit hard into the wound! (screams)
We need that MERT!

Georgie continues to apply pressure but her fear for Fingers is all too apparent. Mm, almost tearful, looks up at Georgie, who knows she's got to be strong.

5 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

5

We see the armoured vehicle traveling along the road. We see the moped and the 4x4.

MONK (V.O.)

They're gaining on us, Kingy.

6 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

6

Sandy and Kingy look to their right as the 4 x 4 pulls level with them for a moment.

They see two Taliban with a rocket launcher, staring at them from the open back of the 4 x 4, before the 4 x 4 drops back and follows them again.

KI NGY

Living my best life.

Sandy, like a rabbit caught in the headlights, stares at Kingy as Fingers cries in agony.

CUT TO Titles:

7 EXT. OMAR'S TEMPORARY COMPOUND. - DAY

7

We see Blue, in local garb, looking through his binoculars, observing what's occurring on the road below.

BLUE

Trouble at t'mill.

He turns and looks at Jackson, just finishing up changing into local garb, who has also got his bins on 2 Section's armoured vehicle. Spanner, just behind them, is packing up all the gear etc and watching Omar.

JACKSON

What's that mean?

BLUE

Have you seriously never heard of that expression?

Blue stares at him, incredulous.

JACKSON

I'm from Merthr Tydfil.

BLUE

It means... grab your shemagh, you've pulled.

Blue signals to Spanner to get the hood on Omar. Blue opens the boot of a local vehicle.

BLUE (CONT'D)

Against the Geneva convention but hey ho, sue me sugar-tits.

Omar is unceremoniously dumped into the boot of the vehicle. Blue points to a moped.

BLUE (CONT'D)

(to Spanner)

Your trusty steed.

JACKSON

Cover your face, you'll blend in a treat.

Spanner wraps his scarf around his face and starts up the moped.

BLUE

(to Spanner)

Following. Keep the wire open... need to know everything occurring behind us.

SPANNER

Boss.

Blue and Jackson get into the car, Spanner jumps on the moped.

8 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

8

Monk and Throbber are anxiously watching the following vehicle.

BLUE (V. O.)

Just keep going, muppets...

PROF

(frantically trying to get through on the radio) Oscar to zero... do you read, over?

Georgie and M mi are working away desperately on a gasping Fingers. We go from face to face as they take in just how serious the situation is.

MM

(flashing a look to Georgie)

Blood pressure dropping, Georgie.

Georgie knows this is not good. Fingers clocks the concern on Georgie's face.

FI NGERS

Georgie..!

THROBBER

We should take them out now!

KI NGY

Do not engage... first round fired and they'll be on us from every direction.

PROF

(into radio)

Oscar to zero... emergency medical assistance required. One Cat A...

Fingers is gasping for breath.

FI NŒRS

I can't breathe.

GEORGIE

Stop talking, then.

FI NGERS

(weakly looking at

Georgie)

Don't sugar coat this, Georgie.

GEORGI E

(slow, thoughtful) I'm getting you home.

MM

Pul se 30...

GEORGIE

(screams)

We need a MERT. Now. Prof?

PROF

I'm trying!

The tension in the back of the vehicle is intense. Suddenly our vehicle grinds to a halt, to the concern of everyone.

GEORGIE

What's happening... why have we stopped?

9 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

9

We see two large farm vehicles have set up a road block ahead of the armoured vehicle.

10 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

10

11 EXT. DIRT ROAD/INT. CAR. - DAY

We see Blue driving the local car at high speed. Jackson is in the passenger seat, fiddling with the car radio.

BLUE

(into head mic)

He's trying to get Wales FM on the sound system, over.

Jackson flashes him a look.

12 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

12

11

We see Spanner on the moped, trying to keep up with Blue in the car.

SPANNER

(into headset)

Do you get the feeling there's a lot of people in the mountains watching this unfold?

BLUE (V. O.)

(through headset)

We currently have more eyes on than Pornhub on a lonely Friday, no doubt.

13 INT. CAR. - DAY

13

Blue and Jackson look out in horror as the armoured vehicle has been forced to stop and the 4x4 and moped are about to stop behind it.

JACKSON

(impersonating Blue) Trouble at t'mill.

Blue flashes him an eye roll look.

BLUE

Yeah alright, Shirley Bassey. Get your belt on.

Jackson looks puzzled but clicks on his belt.

JACKSON

(sings)

'So l'et me get right to the point...'

Kingy has stopped the vehicle at the road block. They are all turned and watching the 4x4 and moped pull up behind. 'Fuck, what do we do?' look on every face.

JACKSON (V.O.)

(singing)
'...I don't pop my cork for every man I see...'

15 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

15

The two Taliban in the back of the 4x4 hold their weapons menacingly, waiting for the Brits to emerge, one with an R.P.G. pointing at the vehicle.

JACKSON (V. O.) '...Hey big spender...

We see Blue's car hurtling at speed towards them The two Taliban barely have time to turn around.

JACKSON (V.O.)
'... spend a little time with me.'

The 2 taliban are forced to leap out. Blue's car ploughs into the back of 4x4.

JACKSON (V.O.)

'... wouldn't you like to have fun, fun, fun... how's about a few laughs, laughs, laughs...'

Blue and Jackson step out of their mangled car and each double tap a Taliban. Killing them They then take out the moped rider.

JACKSON Tj 1 0 0 1 212. 0u4Tm 7. 08 0 Td pac 0 Tv

SPANNER

Think we might regret letting them go, boss.

BLUE

We might regret it more if they turn out to be farmers.

Blue looks inside the armoured vehicle as Sandy and Kingy stare out at them

BLUE (CONT'D)

(turning and calling to Kingy)

We might need to thumb a lift with you guys.

JACKSON

Our car's bolloxed.

Suddenly they start to receive incoming fire from the mountains. They take cover by the armoured vehicle.

BLUE

(shouting instructions inside)

Guys, alight, fan out and cover us while we try and move those farm vehicles.

Blue, Spanner and Jackson give cover as Sandy, Kingy, Monk, Throbber and Prof get out and take up covering positions. Weapons prepped and ready.

They return fire. We see Monk, Throbber and Prof really firing with absolute venom

16 INT ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

16

Georgie and M mi still working on Fingers, desperately trying to keep him alive. They hear the firing outside.

ΜМ

This is a bit fucking... not good, Georgie.

GEORGI E

We'll overpower Terry-Taliban, move the farm vehicles and be home for tea. Eh Fingers?

Fingers suddenly opens his eyes.

FI NGERS

I need to talk to Marie.

GEORGIE (as they work away on him) Let's worry about that back at camp.

FINGERS (with an intensity) I need to talk to her now, Georgie.

Georgie flashes a look to M mi before she takes out her

PROF

Oscar to zero... do you read?

Suddenly there is a crackle.

VOICE THROUGH RADIO (V.O.)

Zero to Oscar, where are you, over?

Prof Looks delighted.

PROF

Got them Got through!

18 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. KABUL. - DAY

18

Antonio is running alongside the stretcher as they rush a battered and bruised Dr Bahil along the corridor. Staff everywhere, including Poya and Rabee.

ANTONI O

What the hell did they do to you?

DR BAHIL

I'm fine... fine.

A female American officer arrives at the end of the corridor looking for Antonio.

ANTONI O

(to his medical team as they take over Dr Bahil) Let's check for any internal haemorrhage, organ damage along with fractures... vital signs currently no cause for concern.

AMERICAN OFFICER

(spotting Antonio)
Captain Antonio, contact with the Brits... UK comms room

ANTONI O

Any word from Sergeant Lane?

DR BAHIL

(concerned)
Why? Where are they? Where's
Georgie?

ANTONI O

The comms have been down... couldn't get hold of them...

Dr Bahil Looks concerned.

DR BAHIL

But where are they?

ANTONI O

They were the support group for Special Forces... looking for you.

Dr Bahil takes this in and realises the significance.

DR BAHLL

That whole area is enemy territory...

The worry is so evident on Dr Bahil's face, Antonio is immediately even more torn.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

(to Antonio)

Antonio hurries down the corridor after the officer.

19 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

19

Georgie still has the phone held to Fingers. He is now struggling to speak/breathe.

FI NGERS

...Oh Marie, I'm coming home. Sorry.

Georgie puts away her phone as she and M mi work on gasping Fingers. An urgent Prof comes inside with the radio.

PROF

Got Antonio on the wire. MERT scrambled.

ANTONIO (V.O.)

(coming onto the call) Lane... Ant oni o. How are you... where are you?

GEORGIE

One man down... Cat A... gunshot wound...

ANTONIO (V.O.)

Where?

GEORGIE

(into headset, urgent) Entrance left anterior chest, exit wound posteriorly. We've done our best to contain the bleed but his pulse is weak and he's struggling to breathe... I'm losing him.. (desper at e) I'm not losing you, Fingers... (MORE)

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GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I'm just bull shitting so they speed up the MERT.
(checking)

His breathing is shallow...

Desperately working on him, listening to his chest.

20 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY

20

Antonio is on the radio. The Brigadier paces anxiously.

ANTONI O

(into radio)

If he's struggling to breathe...
the bullet must have penetrated he
lung... we're looking at a possible
hemo pneumothorax...

21 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE.

21

Georgie on the radio as she studies Fingers to see if Antonio is right. Prof looking somewhat in awe.

GEORGIE

I think you're right... I need to release the air... done it once before...

ANTONIO (V.O.)

Do you have a syringe?

GEORGIE (V.O.)

(into headset)

Yes. ..

ANTONIO (V.O.)

Make sure he's lying flat.

Prof leaps out and back into the heat of battle. Suddenly a hail of bullets ricochets off the vehicle. M mi jumps.

ANTONIO (V.O.)

You guys okay?

GEORGIE

The bullets can't get through this vehicle, Mm.

M mi nods.

We see our guys engaging with the enemy. In cover and rapid fire. Prof dug in alongside.

MONK

Large rock, three o'clock... two hostiles.

Prof fires, striking one of them

PROF

Make that one now, Monk.

23 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY

23

Antonio looks anxious at the sound of the gunshots. He turns to the Brigadier, who is studying the maps with various other UK and American officers.

GEORGIE (V.O.)

l'minserting the needlé...

ANTONI O

... At a 90 degree angle in the space between the second and the third rib... in one motion, Georgie... and you gonna have to push it in hard.

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Roger... and I push it in hard... until I hear the air escaping...

24 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

24

M m watches as Georgie holds the cannula, preparing.

GEORGIE

(into headset)
Pushing it in... now.

Fingers is almost choking, involuntary jerking motions.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hold him still, Mmi.

M m tries to hold Fingers still. More gunfire hits the side of the vehicle.

ANTONIO (V.O.)

You okay?

Georgie Looks nervous.

MM

Hard, Georgie.

Georgie jabs the needle into Fingers. We hear a pop and the air then starts to escape his body. Georgie flashes a look at M mi as Fingers catches his breath and gasps.

GEORGIE

Yes!

More bullets hit the vehicle.

25 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY

25

Antonio is on the wire to Georgie. The Brigadier is listening to something on his headset.

ANTONI O

What's happening, Georgie?

GEORGIE (V.O.)

He's breathing!

ANTONI O

Well that helps.

BRI GADI ER

(whispers quietly to

Ant oni o)

Helicopter dispatched. ETA nine minutes... I've got Blue on the wire...

INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY 26

26

Georgie is leaning over Fingers.

ANTONIO (V.O.)

Remove the needle, leave the IV cannula sheet inside and tell me how his breathing is.

Georgie does this and she looks at Mmi, relieved, as Fingers starts breathing again, his chest rising and falling.

GEORGIE

He's breathing... better... less shallow...

Pulse returning towards normal.

A moment between Georgie and Fingers. He gives her a reassuring smile.

GEORGIE

(gently)

Stop worrying me... you dingbat.

(to M mi)

Prep the IV and oxygen...

27 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH COMMS ROOM. - DAY 27

Antonio looks relieved.

antoni o

(to Georgie) How easy was that?

QEORGLE (V. O.) Need him on that MERT... "get them to the MERT with a pulse..."

The Brigadier is on the (other) wire to Blue.

BRI GADI ER

(into mic)

Blue... they can't get the helicopter any closer... chances of getting to the RV point?

BLUE (V.O.)

Two hopes... Bob's dead and Shirley Bassey has forgotten her frock.

BRI GADI ER

(into mic)

What the hell are you talking about, Blue..?

28 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

28

Blue is sheltering behind the vehicle. He sees the rest of the guys fanned out, all eyes on the mountains.

BLUE

Hold your fire, guys. Hold fire.
 (into headset to Brig)
We have one Cat A... not sure we can stretcher him over the mountains... the movement will be too much...

Monk spots two mopeds and a 4x4 approaching from the direction the farmers ran in. Both mopeds with armed Taliban on.

MONK

Blue! Ten o'clock, bandits approaching.

Blue swings round and sees the mopeds, which now stop. One Taliban gets off and, holding his weapon above his head, slowly approaches.

BLUE

(into headset)

Not being rude, Brig, but might need to call you back...

He clicks off comms and watches the Taliban.

MONK

We need to take him out.

BLUE

Hold your fucking fire. (shouting in Pashto) Throw down your weapon. TALI BAN

Give us Omar and we allow you through.

BLUE

Listen, fella... we can just put a bullet in Omar's brain now...

TALI BAN

That won't serve you well... we have many bullets. Give us Omar or we kill you all.

Blue turns back to the guys. He knows he has very few options... this is a situation he can't fight his way out of.

KI NGY

We're not letting them have Omar.

SANDY

We're hardly in a strong bargaining...

THROBBER

We can fucking take them.. they got nothing.

Blue flashes him a look, and points to the mountains where there are many more Taliban waiting.

BLUE

Remind me again why they call you Throbber.

MONK

We just need to get Fingers on that MERT. Nothing else matters no more.

SANDY

So what are we going to do?

Close on Blue as the cogs turn... everyone is aware they are up shit creek.

29 EXT. DIRT ROAD. - DAY

29

We are with the Taliban who are now squatting down. They become aware of Blue approaching them, arms aloft to show he has no weapons, followed by Spanner and Jackson, also arms aloft. The Taliban point their weapons at them

BLUE

Move those vehicles and give us safe passage to our onward transport, then we give you Omar.

The Taliban stare at him, not convinced.

BLUE (CONT'D) I give you my word as an Englishman...

JACKSON

BLUE

(leaning forward to Sandy and Kingy)

Looks like the mountain path stops here...

(showing them his monitor) ... we'll then need to foot it the last half a kilometre.

GEORGI E

(calling forward)

We can't do that. We need to keep the patient level.

BLUE

Stay here and die or give it a go... cos any second now the road runs out.

Georgie Looks at Omar, and then at Fingers.

PROF

(gently to Georgie)
We can all carry the stretcher...
keep it as steady as possible.

GEORGI E

We're getting him back alive, Prof.

PROF

Too fucking right we are.

Fingers Looks up at Georgie.

FI NŒRS

Georgie Lane... thank you, Georgie Lane...

He reaches out and takes her hand.

FINGERS (CONT'D)

Sorry.

GEORGIE

Shut it, you big Doris.

BLUE

(calling back)

What 's happening behind?

MONK

Still the 4x4... four guys on board. Couple of mopeds.

They fire into the air signaling for the armoured vehicle to stop and for them to hand over Omar. Blue stares hard at Spanner and Jackson. They look at Omar. Blue holds up Omar's hood.

MONK

(to Fingers)
Mate, we're there now... don't be
going all sleepy on my watch...
we're right there, we're gonna make
it!

The helicopter crew rushing out to assist.

37 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE. - DAY

37

Just as the hood comes off we see it is not Omar but Jackson, dressed as Omar. Jackson pulls his hidden weapon and starts firing at those by him

Jackson is shot at point-blank range and falls.

Suddenly rapid gunfire comes at them and we reveal Blue and Spanner in their hiding places.

It seems chaotic cos the Taliban are caught completely unawares, but the Special Forces are focused and know exactly what they are doing. They are stalling them so 2 Section can get away... effectively sacrificing their lives for others.

38 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE. RV POINT. - DAY

38

The paramedics are taking the stretcher on board... the others scrambling into the helicopter as the sound of gunfire carries on.

We now see Kingy holds a bound & gagged Omar with the Prof. The two of them get him on board.

A furning Monk is staring at Omar, tied. He suddenly lunges for him, only to be stopped by Kingy who grabs Monk sO11 99. Tp4eir him

(to Fingers25

GEORGIE

You're gonna be alright, Fingers. We got you here. Do you hear me, you're going to be alight.

The pilot starts up the blades and prepares to take off.

SANDY

(shouting to be heard above the noise of the engines/blades) The medics are now frantically working on Jackson as well as Fingers. The scene is organised chaos.

Everyone is slightly shellshocked.

Of ose on Georgie's face as the helicopter prepares for takeoff; she seems oblivious to the fact that on the ground, other Taliban have gathered and are firing up at the helicopter as it disappears across the mountains. The abandoned vehicle now billowing smoke.

39 EXT. AI RPORT. - DAY

39

The helicopter is landing and emergency medical crews are on standby to take in the injured into ambulances and awaiting military vehicles.

Ant oni o nods.

41 INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY

41

The Brigadier sits at his desk as Sandy and Kingy walk past, exhausted, carrying their weapons and helmets... their heads abuzz with the events.

BRI GADI ER

Gent I emen.

They turn and look in.

KI NGY

Sir.

BRI GADI ER

Seat of pants. But at the end of the day... Hostage rescued and target captured... History will say we did well...

SANDY

One Cat A and a few close calls, sir.

BRI GADI ER

I guess the chaps will have a good after-dinner story to tell.

KI NGY

Well... all very worthwhile then...

BRI GADI ER

Shame we had to leave behind a 2 millon pound bit of kit. Hey ho. (point edly) Thank you... Ser geant.

Kingy knows to salute and go. Sandy stares at him

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

Well done, Mr Hurst. Could you shut my door please... wind picking up.

Sandy shuts the door and follows Kingy. Kingy flashing him a look as if to say "what is that Brigilike?"

SANDY

'Forward', he cried, from the rear.

Sandy looks at Kingy and they smile.

42 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DUSK

42

Sunset. Seemingly calm Beautiful.

43 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. - NIGHT

43

A couple of hours later. Blue is in the hospital, checking up on Jackson. He sees Georgie, washed and scrubbed.

GEORGI E

What's happening?

BLUE

Waiting for my work-shy homie to man up... been summoned back to Hereford.

GEORGIE

Jackson staying here?

BLUE

(shaking his head) Q.E. in Birmingham He got lucky... flesh and muscle damage... few

weeks off and he'll be in a ditch somewhere near you!

Blue gives Jackson a thumbs up. Jackson gives him a 'wanker' sign in return.

BLUE (CONT'D)

He loves me really.

GEORGIE

Did we get medical assistance to Mrs Arush?

BLUE

Mother and child doing well, I hear... not so the husband. He was in the back of the truck.

GEORGIE

That expl oded?

He nods. Georgie looks at him and shakes her head.

BLUE

How's your man doing?

GEORGIE

Fingers? He's in surgery now... the bullet shattered so they're opening up his chest... trying to repair the vascular damage...

BLUE

Roger.

GEORGIE

Thanks for getting Omar back in one piece... and not letting him go.

BLUE

We've handed him over to the Americans so... have you ever rung out a sponge?

She looks at him quizzically.

BLUE (CONT'D)

They'll be squeezing as much intel out of the bloke as possible prior to a lifetime behind bars.

GEORGIE

One evil bast and out of action. (beat, as Blue goes to move of f)

Did you... when you stayed behind and we went to the R.V. point... did you think you were going to make it?

BLUE

(matter of fact)

Nope.

GEORGIE

Willing to make... the ultimate sacrifice.

BLUE

Like Elvis.

(beat)

Try and get some sleep. Omar's currently being guarded by several hundred yanks and your man is in the best possible hands.

Blue half smiles and leaves. Georgie watches him head off. Fo.

THROBBER

Gay.

MM

Is that a real thing, Prof?

PROF

Everything is made from nothing, this nothing is space... so this nothing yeah... is... well it's everything... because it is mass or energy of a low potential. And that is where stars come from boys and girls.

MONK

I wish I'd list ened in school.

THROBBER

My biology teacher, yeah, told me that if you have sex, the bollock yoghurt comes out of the right testicle and if you do it yourself, if comes out of the left testicle.

MONK

You'd end up with one like a raisin and one like a melon!

THROBBER

I fucking checked every twenty minutes.

MM

That was your teacher told you that, Throbber? Bit cruel, weren't he?

THROBBER

(pointedly)

She.

They laugh. Suddenly Kingy arrives on the roof. They all clap him onto the roof.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

You're the man who saved Special Forces, Colour. How badass is that?

KI NGY

This isn't an episode of Long Lost Family so we can cut all that clapping bollocks out.

This pulls them up.

MONK

How's Fingers, Colour?

KI NGY

Still in surgery... so I need to start cracking on with your after action reports in the morning... then normal duties resume. Understood?

ALL

Col our.

Kingy heads off. They all start to follow.

45 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - NIGHT

45

M ddl e of the night. Georgie is sat alone in the corridor, fiddling with her necklace and ring on it.

After a beat she jumps with a start as she hears a trolley wheeled along the corridor with unconscious Fingers on it, intubated and on a ventilator. He is just out of surgery. Doctors surround him, including Antonio.

46 INT. ROLE ONE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM - NIGHT

46

Fingers is hooked up to an array of machines. Other doctors are monitoring.

Antonio turns to Georgie at the door.

ANTONI O

We struggled to access the injury the bullet caused. He'll need more surgery in the next 24 hours.

GEORGIE

Agai n?

ANTONI O

We've achieved hemostasis but it's only a temporary solution, Georgie. One thing's for sure, though... he's a fighter.

He steers her outside.

47 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. WARD. - NIGHT

47

ANTONI O

Go to bed because... there's nothing you can do here.

She sits on the chair, she's not going anywhere. He clocks this. He heads back inside.

Time lapse of Georgie over the hours of waiting.

47a EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAWN

47a

Dawn establisher.

48 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAWN

48

Dawn. Georgie in the chair, now asleep.

PROF

Everything alright, Georgie?

She bolts awake and sees Prof has arrived with a container.

PROF (CONT'D)

Brought you some scoff.

GEORGI E

I'm fine.

PROF

First rule of the medic: look after yourself then your troops.

GEORGIE

Have you just made that up?

PROF

Yep. It's a cheese omelette. Get it down you.

Prof tries his winning smile at Georgie.

PROF (CONT'D)

We're all here for you, you know...

GEORGIE

(looking down at her omelette)

Cheese?

PROF

That's it.

GEORGIE

The weird cheese?

PROF

Goat's cheese. We have it in Manchester.

GEORGIE

Do we?

PROF

Maybe not Stockport.

GEORGIE

We've only just got brown bread.

Georgie smiles and nods. They both suddenly turn towards the ward as they hear alarms and shouts. They wonder what is going on, then see several doctors, including Antonio, sprinting down the corridor towards the ward.

GEORGIE (CONT'D) What's going on, Antonio?

Petrified with fear, Georgie stares as they hurry past her and into Fingers' ward.

She stares into the room and sees:

49 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' WARD/ROOM. - DAWN 49

Fingers is being worked on by a team of doctors, clearly a real emergency. Defibrillators placed on him

ANTONI O

He is V.F. We need to shock him, charging 200J, everybody clear...

They activate the machine. Fingers convulses as Georgie opens the door and stares inside in horror and puzzlement. Antonio sees her, moves to the door and almost lifts her back into the corridor.

50 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAWN

50

ANTONIO
(turning to Prof)
Take her to my office. Stay with her.

Prof half nods. Antonio turns and heads back into Fingers' room Georgie is left alone with Prof. Both look shell-shocked. She looks down at the omelette she is holding.

51 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAWN 51

Ant oni o comes back in to hectic activity all around.

52 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY 52

Georgie is standing, pacing, looking out of the window, can't settle. Prof impotently watching her.

GEORGIE
(quietly desperate)
How can it... take them this long?

53 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAY 53

Ant oni o is there as the emergency team

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. BRITISH OPS ROOM. - DAY

55

The guys take in the news. This has come as a complete shock to them

SANDY

...the internal damage was far worse than initially thought... sadly he suffered cardiac arrest following on going bleeding after coming out of theatre...

Sandy looks across to Kingy.

55

KI NGY

(stoic)

He'll be repatriated in due course. The platoon will stay here, complete the tour... and we do it in his honour. Fingers was the first person to welcome me into the platoon... his enthusiasm never waned. We've all lost a terrific soldier and a... friend.

SANDY

If any of you guys need to talk...
my office door will be open all
day.

Everybody is silent, thoughtful. We go from face to face. M mi is tearing up. Throbber looking ashen. Kingy stoic, unflinching. Monk looks like he might full burst, holding it all in but it's a struggle.

56 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. FINGERS' ROOM. - DAY

56

Georgie is now alone with Fingers' body. She turns and heads out.

57 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY

57

Georgie emerges and walks past Antonio and Prof.

GEORGIE

I need to call... Marie.

antoni o

Use my office.

They look after her.

58 INT. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY

59

58

Georgie sits alone, looking lost. She picks up the phone and dials out. Antonio is looking in through the door, feeling for her. We see Prof hovering behind him

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY

59

The platoon have gathered, all sitting around in quiet thoughtfulness. M mi is with them Prof is sitting on his bed.

THROBBER

I just wanna go out there now and kill every last one of the fuckers.

MM

(crying)

I keep seeing his face... I can see him every time I shut my eyes...

Throbber goes and sits by M mi and tries to comfort her.

MONK

(cal m)

There's nothing that can make this better. This is... just... it.

Georgie comes in. Everyone looks up at her, no one saying anything.

MM

You okay, Georgie?

GEORGIE

Need to sort everything.

She walks to Fingers' bed with a box and starts to pack up and sanitise his kit.

MONK

You don't need to do that.

MM

We can do it later.

PROF

We can help, Georgie...

Prof heads over to help Georgie. He tries to take the box.

GEORGIE

(snaps)
I can do this!

Everyone is brought up short by Georgie's snap. Prof slopes back knowing to leave her to it.

61

Afghans and Americans going hither and thither about their business. The union flag is flying at half mast, along with the other flags.

61 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. SANDY'S OFFICE. - DAY

Sandy sits on his own. He picks up the phone and dials out.

SANDY

KI NGY

But we have and we carry on. Because... there is no option.

Kingy picks up his bag and heads off.

KINGY (V.O.) (CONT'D) You've given them the opportunity to talk... now keep them busy. They're counting on you to take charge.

Sandy lets this sink in.

62 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY

Georgie is in the corridor with Antonio.

62

3 33111 331 111 111 7 111 31

ANTONI O

You're escorting the body back, I hear.

GEORGIE

Myself and Colour Sergeant King.

Ant oni o nods.

ANTONI O

There's no one else who... who he'd want to take him home... out of everyone, there's only you. If you need anything... please... just call.

GEORGIE

I'd like a tardis... go back so none of this had happened.

A moment between them Georgie sees Dr Bahil in her hospital gown further down the corridor.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Should she be up already?

ANTONI O

She's an Afghan. A bomb goes off in the market... within twenty minutes, the dead have been placed into body bags, the blood hosed clean and the market's back open.

GEORGI E

They shut the M62 for days after a road traffic accident.

They both watch as Dr Bahil approaches them Antonio leaves them to talk.

DR BAHIL

I'm so sorry... what's happened...

GEORGIE

Thank you.

DR BAHIL

A sensel ess deat h.

GEORGIE

Anot her sensel ess deat h.

DR BAHIL

It's agony for you, for his wife... your sister... (beat)

You all came to help me...

GEORGI E

This isn't your bad... this is on Omar.

(beat)

I thought we'd made it... got him back here... I prayed 'let me get him back alive'... did a deal with God... and then...

Dr Bahil comforts her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(mumbled, to Dr Bahil)

We're all so weak, aren't we..? We pretend we're strong, and then...

DR BAHLL

You 'are' strong.

Out on Georgie, taking this in.

63 EXT. AIRFIELD. - DAY

63

The platoon are lined up solemly as Kingy, Monk, Throbber, M m, Prof and Georgie stand either side of Fingers' coffin... the waiting plane in the background.

There is also a section of ANA soldiers, including Rabee, Poya and their friend Zarek... And a platoon of Americans. We also see injured Jackson whose shoulder wound is strapped. He knows it could easily be him in the coffin.

The atmosphere is naturally still and respectful.

Seemingly from nowhere they hear the sound of a trumpet playing TAPS in honour of the fallen.

People turn and see it is Sandy. Kingy looks at him and half nods.

The flag-draped coffin is placed in the middle of the ranks. Everyone stands to attention. Statues, as the trumpet plays.

Out of the corner of his eye, Monk sees Poya Looking at his watch, slyly, and to Monk not showing respect. Monk seethes at this.

The trumpet-playing stops and everyone stands still for a moment of quiet reflection.

The six members of 2 Section in two rows of three facing each other.

PROF (V. O.)
 (reciting)

'Move him into the sun—
Gently its touch awoke him once,
At home, whispering of fields halfsown...

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

64

Prof sits on the bed alone, reading from a collection of War Poetry.

PROF (V.O.)
'... Al ways it woke him, even in France,
Until this morning and this snow. If anything might rouse him now The kind old sun will know.

65 EXT. AIRFIELD. - DAY

65

PROF (V.O.)

'Think how it wakes the seeds—
Woke once the clays of a cold star.
Are limbs, so dear-achieved, are sides
Full-nerved, still warm, too hard to stir?
Was it for this the clay grew tall?
—O what made fatuous sunbeams toil
To break earth's sleep at all?'

And with this, they pick up the coffin and carry it to the plane in silence. We see each face in turn... in their own personal agony.

66 EXT. SKY. - DAY

66

We see the plane heading home.

Kingy is in the driver's seat. Georgie is next to him He pulls up outside Georgie's parents' home.

KI NGY

I can come in with you.

GEORGIE

This is one I've got to do on my own, Kingy.

KI NGY

Have you?

Georgie nods.

67

GEORGIE

Thanks for...

KI NGY

Ever yt hi ng?

GEORGIE

Driving me home but... yes, everything as well.

They try to smile at each other as Georgie gets out.

68 EXT. GEORGI E'S PARENTS HOUSE. - DAY

68

We see from Kingy's POV Georgie heading to the front door, ringing the bell, and her mother Grace opening it. They fall into II.

MM

What time's the funeral?

PROF

3pm

They stare. Then they see Sandy approaching and brace up.

SANDY

Stand easy. You all know your movement orders. On the range with the Afghans. They're all competent with their weapons but we need them more than competent... we need them skilled. You guys can help train and instruct.

We see the guys are trying to focus, but they all know the significance of the day. Close on Monk, a coiled spring.

SANDY (CONT'D)

(firmly)

All eyes on me please.
(he gets their undivided)
We are very aware of what today
is... but it's business as usual.
We go on. We have no choice. Let's
do Fingers proud. Prepare to move,
move.

Sandy heads off. The platoon all follow.

71 INT. GEORGIE'S BEDROOM. MANCHESTER. - DAY

71

Georgie is looking out of the window to the garden beyond. Her funeral garb hanging up by the door. She is making a call.

GEORGIE

(into phone)

Hi Prof... knew your phone would be off but... just wanted to... I don't know... borrow some of your wisdom..

She sees Marie in the garden in her black funeral clothes. As Georgie hangs up, Grace comes in and looks out of the window with her.

GRACE

She Looks done in... exhausted. What can L say to her?

GEORGIE

You don't have to say anything, Mum She knows you're here for her. GRACE

We're both here for her.

Georgie throws Grace a look.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Don't go back, Georgie. I couldn't bear it if I lost you too.

GEORGI E

You're not going to lose me... but I'm going back.

Georgie heads out. Grace watches her go, tearful.

72 EXT. GEORGIE'S GARDEN. MANCHESTER. - DAY

72

Georgie comes and sits by Marie and puts two mugs of tea on the table.

MARI E

Remember when Nan showed us how to blow eggs? Pin hole in each end and you blow out the contents...

(MORE)

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MARIE (CONT'D)

you're left with the egg intact, but hollow... that's what I feel like right now. The same on the outside but empty... and no one can tell cos I look the same. But I'm not the same.

Marie picks up her phone.

GEORGIE

You sure... now?

MARI E

I need to listen again.

Georgie half nods, understanding. Marie plays the message.

FINGERS (V.O.)

(through phone)

Marie... how you doing? I've got myself into a spot of bother, bae... nothing to worry about but we might need to have our honeymoon at the QE in Birmingham..

(it is clear that Fingers is now talking through extreme and increasing

extreme and increasing pain, struggling to breath)

...actually I think that's where Ariana Grande went for her ingrown toenails! Once they've cured me, hun... I got so much I've got to tell you ...tell you about how you've put everything in focus... I didn't even realise my life was out of focus until you came along Marie... and sharpened me...

Georgie holds Marie from behind. Fingers splutters on the recording.

FINGERS (V.O.)

Oh Marie... I'm coming home. Love you. Sorry.

They sit for a moment after the recording ends.

MARI E

What happened after that? I need every detail, Georgie.

Georgie Looks at her.

GEORGIE

He loved you.

Prof flashes a look at a seething Monk. Poya is still but we see an inner anger... Rabee clocks this too.

MONK (CONT'D)

He should fucking know this.

Monk aggressively moves Poya's hand to the correct position.

We see Sandy watching from a little way off.

74 EXT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY

74

The funeral cars are lined up outside. Wreaths are laid out on the front garden.

75 INT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY

75

The sitting room is packed with close friends and family. We see Kingy with Georgie, both in their military dress. Marie sits in a chair, looking devastated.

GEORGIE

(to Kingy)

Marie doesn't want to speak... she's asked me to do the eulogy.

KI NGY

You don't have to do that, Lane.

GEORGIE

I do.

KI NGY

No one is expecting...

GEORGIE

I've got to do them both proud.

Georgie heads out.

76 EXT. GEORGIE'S HOUSE. MANCHESTER. - DAY

76

Georgie is somewhat manically moving all the wreaths and flowers into one of the awaiting cars.

Kingy is watching her, slightly troubled by her behaviour.

77 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. RANGE. - DAY

77

We see the platoon still training with the ANA. Prof checks his watch. Throbber checks his before flashing a look at Monk who is standing still, looking skyward.

Fingers' coffin is at the front of the church. A photo of Fingers next to it. Flowers adorn the coffin. Along with union flag and hat. Tearful friends and soldiers. Plus Fingers' nan... who we've never met.

The vicar stands to one side as Georgie makes her way to the I ect er n.

GEORGIE

Fingers and I served together. Experiencing things we could never share with anyone else. Then he met my sister, fell in love and wanted to share his life with her.

Georgie smiles.

78

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
A comrade of ours found a book of Fingers' under his bed. It was a present from Marie. The Fault in Our Stars.

Georgie takes out her phone and reads.

(As she reads we have cut-aways to the rest of 2 section as they carry on with their duties.)

> GEORGIE (CONT'D) (reads) GEORGI E 0 1 317.04 40- Tc N 0.007

SANDY

Right guys, weapons back to Zarek, your weapons stores man.

We see Rabee carefully emptying his weapon and handing it to Zarek. Poya swings his weapon around and for a beat it is pointing at Zarek. Monk is on him in a flash, ripping the weapon from his hand.

MONK

What the fuck are you doing?! You never point a loaded weapon at anyone, you stupid or what?

Monk unloads the weapon and makes it safe.

MONK (CONT'D)

You need to listen or get back to doing what ever it was you were doing before you rocked up here.

PROF

Monk...

MONK

We're trying to help you here.

POYA

Maybe you need to learn a bit of respect. You are guests here and yet...

Monk squares up to Poya who doesn't back down. Throbber moves quickly to Monk's side.

MONK

You taking the piss

THROBBER

But you twat him and what'll happen? You'll end up being sent home and...

MONK

I saw him when we were repatriating Fi nger s...

THROBBER

They don't know... they don't get it... Fingers was nothing to them.. but... I know how you feel... I miss him too.

MONK

You'll never know how I feel. And don't give it the big 'un about you knowing Fingers... you weren't his mat e. Or mine.

Monk storms away, leaving Throbber on his own, hurt.

81 EXT. PLAYGROUND. MANCHESTER. - DAY

approaches.

Georgie sits on a swing, eyes wet from crying, as Kingy

81

GEORGIE

Used to come here every day after school. I'd meet my mates... had my first snog here. Håd my first al cohol, sitting on the roundabout with Brendan Lewis who told me about his mum's suicide. I let him give me a love bite out of sympathy. Knocked for him the next night... his mum answered. Should have sussed out then it was all bollocks.

KI NGY

What?

GEORGIE

Ever yt hi ng.

KI NGY

Ever yt hi ng?

GEORGIE

Or are we just cursed?

Kingy comes and sits on the swings next to her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Two sisters both losing their partners in Afghan.

KI NGY

It's fucking shit, Georgie.

Georgie Looks at him

KINGY (CONT'D)

Were you expecting poetry?

GEORGI E

Marie asked me this morning if everything's gonna be alright. But there was nothing I could say to her... there are no words that will ever make it easier... it's a fucking hollow pain that never goes away.

(beat)

I think about him Kingy... all the frigging time. Put my head on the pillow and there's Elvis... bobbling into my nut.

Kingy nods.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I think about him so much, sometimes I wonder whether he's actually alive... and it's all a sign. I know that's crazy.

KI NGY

Yep.

GEORGIE

I didn't even check his fucking pulse, Kingy.

KI NGY

You didn't need to.

GEORGIE

But piss' sake Kingy... say... say he wasn't actually dead and when he was taken away...

She sees the way Kingy is staring at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You're looking at me like'l'm nuts, Kingy.

KI NGY

(with a little smile) You are nuts, Lane.

GEORGIE

When he'd go off on operations... I never knew whether he was dead or alive. It's kind of mad, but sometimes... that's exactly what I feel like now... that he's just off on a mission. And he'll come back.

KI NGY

Why don't you stay here for a bit... get your noodle right.

Georgie Looks at him aghast.

GEORGIE

I'm coming back to Afghan with you.

KI NGY

We can finish off this tour without you...

GEORGIE

Don't you dare, Kingy! You don't kick me off now...

KI NGY

No one's kicking you off... your call... but I'm allowed to be concerned and you can pay me the respect of listening.

GEORGIE

(quietly but utterly determined)
I'm coming back with you.
Unfinished business.

Georgie jumps off the swing. He looks at her, concerned.

82 INT. SANDY'S OFFICE. - DAY

82

Sandy is making tea. Monk is standing watching him

SANDY

... they don't have the extensive training we give you guys but we are here to ment or them before they go out and engage the enemy. They've lost nearly 50,000 men since we withdrew from combat.

Sandy looks at Monk, impassive standing to attention.

SANDY (CONT'D)

I know what you must be going through but...
(MORE)

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SANDY (CONT'D)

keep yourself in check. You feel something bubbling up, count to ten.

MONK

He looked at his watch.

SANDY

(thrown)

What?

MONK

When we were repatriating Fingers. Not on. He was being disrespectful, sir.

SANDY

It must be unimaginable to lose your pal and stay on the tour...

MONK

I was his best man and saw them pack his life into a box... I don't want my son handed a box with all of me in it. It makes you think, sir. Makes me think any road. What am I doing here... maybe I should be home with my sprog... I need to stay safe for him... that's all that keeps spinning through my canister, 'what would happen to him if anything happened to me?'

SANDY

I was a child of the regiment like your little boy.

MONK

You're like my Thumper?

SANDY

In the sense that... my father was always on tour too. But do you know what, if you make your time at home with him special... let him know how much you love him, all will be well.

MONK

Is that what your father did with you?

SANDY

(a slight nervous pause) My door is always open and...

Monk braces up. Turns and marches out. Sandy's pleased.

82a INT. KABUL BARRACKS. - NIGHT

82a

Night. Kabul 10pm.. 6pm (ish) UK and Monk is Skyping Doris and the baby.

MONK

(into i Pad)

"...go to sleep, go to sleep... little babe go to sleep now..."

DORI S

Well that ain't gonna happen with you warbling down the line to him

MONK

I'm soothing him, Doris.

DORI S

Yeah, right eo.

Beat.

MONK

(qui et l y)

Tell him I love him

DORI S

He knows that.

MONK

And I love you too.

DORI S

(gent I y)

I know it too, Mbnk. And I love you back.

Moment with the two of them looking at each other and we can see in their own way they are in love.

83 INT. CAR. - DAY

83

Kingy is driving. Georgie next to him And Cheese sits in the back. Also in uniform He is wearing headphones.

KI NGY

The Brigadier wanted to keep our numbers the same.
(nodding back)
Hence... Cheese.

GEORGIE

You can say 'Fingers' battle casualty replacement'. I'm not going to suddenly throw myself out of the moving car.

Kingy half smiles. Georgie throws Cheese a glance. He takes off his headphones.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

So why do they call you Cheese?

CHEESE

I once took a bite of soap cos I thought it was cheese.

KI NGY

And they say the standard goes up, year on year.

GEORGIE

What you list ening to?

CHEESE

St or mzy.

Georgie turns back forward, flashing a look to Kingy.

KI NGY

My daught er likes all that bollocks.

They head to the airport. Cheese puts on his headphones. He flashes her a look.

GEORGIE

How was the missus, Kingy?

KI NGY

She couldn't wait to pack me off. Secret to a happy marriage... be on tour ten months a year!

They smile.

84 EXT. KABUL AI RPORT. - DAY

84

Prof and M mi are sitting in the rear of a 4x4, waiting for the people they are guardian angel-ing/transporting back to the American base. Silence. Prof bites the bullet and says his piece.

PROF

Do you know what... there's parts of my life that... you know... I don't chose to share with everyone...

He looks at her. She half shakes her head.

ММ

I don't even know what you're chatting about.

PROF

I'm being friendly.

MM

Ckay.

PROF

I don't care who your parents are... whether they're teachers or chess champions or doctors... it doesn't matter, it's not relevant.

MM

I just don't want to talk about it... it's not important...

PROF

You don't have to lie to impress us... we like you just being you...

MM

Can you please stop talking about this?

Prof studies M mi for a beat. The doors open and two Americans are escorted into the vehicle by Afghan police.

PROF

Sir, sir. We're escorting you to the American base.

US GENERAL

Fi ne.

The two men sit in the back and continue to study their briefs. M mi looks at the window. Prof observes and listens as they talk quietly, conspiratorially.

US GENERAL (CONT'D)

What are your thoughts?

CI A REPRESENTATI VE

They'll say what ever they think we want to hear... if it helps their case.

US GENERAL

But in this instance... he's willing to collaborate... his evidence would potentially damage the insurgency in the region...

CI A REPRESENTATI VE

They all want a deal.

US GENERAL

And we want his intel on Taliban activity, here and across the border... He has known links with ISIS. He'd only get a deal if he gives us something concrete. What have we got to lose?

The CIA Rep half nods. He doesn't seen too bothered.

CI A REPRESENTATI VE

The sooner we pull out lock stock and barrel, the better it will be.

Prof is staring at them, somewhat incredulously. M mi hasn't been listening, lost in her own thoughts. Prof leans over surreptitiously to see the briefing... he suddenly sees a photo of Omar and realises they are talking about him The CIA representative spots him snooping and quickly covers the photo. This hits Prof like a bolt of lightening but he tries to act nonchalant.

85 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

85

Kingy and Georgie are getting out of the vehicle. Monk is heading towards them and straight away hugs Georgie.

MONK

Was it okay?

GEORGIE

We did him proud, Monk.

KI NGY

Don't I get a hug? Or am I a tad ripe... post flight?

GEORGIE

I didn't wanna say anything.

Throbber and Prof bowl out of the scoff house.

PROF

G ad to have you back, Georgie... all okay?

GEORGIE

How's the clicky knee?

PROF

Mmi's been a bit brilliant...

M mi I eans out of the scoff house window, beaming at the praise.

GEORGIE

Excellent. Well done, Saunders.

MM

(disappearing back inside the scoff house) Cotta be said, I'm mint.

Kingy and Georgie pick up their kit and start to head inside the barracks. Prof grabs a quick word with Georgie.

PROF

You okay?

GEORGIE

It could be your boots... let me have a look at it in a sec...

PROF

How did 'The Fault in the Stars' go down?

GEORGIE

I got to the end... just about.

PROF

I'm glad... things went as well as these things can.

GEORGIE

Thanks for ... keeping in touch.

Georgie smiles at Prof before turning and waiting for Cheese, who finally emerges from behind the vehicle with his kit.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hurry up then, Cheese.

They all turn and look at Cheese.

KI NGY

Cheese, this is 2 Section... guys, we have a new member for the duration of rest of this tour.

They all look at him and nod.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Prof, can I charge you with settling him in?

PROF

You know me, Col our \dots mot her hen. Come on then, Cheese.

Prof heads towards the dorms with the others. We suddenly become aware of M mi emerging from the scoff house and staring in stunned silence at Cheese.

CHEESE

Alright, Mmi?

Cheese flashes a look at M mi, who quickly dashes into the scoff house looking mortified. No-one else notices her upset.

86 INT. GEORGIE'S MEDICAL ROOM. - DAY

86

Georgie is in the room as Antonio walks past the open door and looks in.

ANTONI O

The wanderer returns. How are you, Sergeant Lane?

GEORGIE

How's Dr Bahil?

ANTONI O

She's driving me mad wanting to be discharged. How are you?

GEORGIE

Fit and ready for anything the army has to throw at me.

ANTONI O

I want to make sure you're ready to dive straight back in.

GEORGI E

100%

ANTONI O

You're a good soldier. It must have been... a difficult few days.

GEORGIE

It was... not easy.

ANTONI O

What is that saying... God puts the weight on the shoulders of those He knows can carry it.

GEORGIE

Sometimes I can feel my knees buckling.

ANTONI O

Al ways know... you have people here for you.

A moment between them She moves forward and they hug.

GEORGI E

Thank you.

Still embracing. A moment between them A chemistry. After a beat he breaks away, being gallant.

ANTONI O

So... expect I'm needed in...

He points outside the room

GEORGIE

No rest for the wicked. Talking of which... any updates? Omar?

ANTONI O

I don't suppose I'll be involved unless he needs to be medically assessed.

GEORGIE

As long as they make sure he never sees the light of day again.

87 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY

87

We see Cheese putting his kit on his bed. Prof watching him The others around. Throbber, topless, heads across to Cheese.

THROBBER

So you was like on the bench and the manager goes 'get yourself warmed up fella... you're on!'

CHEESE

Kinda. I was at Woolwich... they put out a trawl.

PROF

It's been a clusterfuck, this tour.

CHEESE

I was briefed. Sorry to hear about... all the shit.

Prof gets up and heads out. Cheese looks at Throbber.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Look at you fella, you look like some Victorian boxer.

Throbber, flattered, starts to shadow box.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Wish I'd had my protein shake this morning.

THROBBER

I can bench press twice my body weight.

GEORGIE

Maybe.

Prof looks like he has something to say. Georgie senses this.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

What?

PROF

Think I might have inadvertently overheard a little bit of intel... about Omar.

GEORGI E

What?

PROF

Don't shoot the messenger but... I think they might be cutting him a deal.

GEORGIE

What do you mean, Prof... what sort of deal?

PROF

He's going to give them information on... various other warlords... and they...

GEORGI E

And they let him off?

PROF

I'm not sure... but there have been instances where warlords have been given a new identity and started life in another country.

Georgie is stunned. She turns and heads out, leaving Profstaring after her.

PROF (CONT'D)

(calling)

Georgie... Georgie?

89 INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY

89

The Brigadier is with Sandy and Kingy as they suddenly become aware of Georgie standing in the open doorway, emotional and fuming, but trying to keep a lid on it.

BRI GADI ER

Ser geant?

GEORGIE

Is this true? They're thinking about doing a deal with Omar so he's let off?

KI NGY

That's enough, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE

Countless killings and tortures, beheadings and blowing people off the tops of buildings but hey ho you grass on a couple of your chums and it's a slap on wrist...

SANDY

Fi ni shed?

Georgie stands shaking, and on the point of tears. It's as if she suddenly realises just who she's standing in front of.

BRI GADI ER

Right. Get outside, shut the door. Knock on the door and wait for me to say enter before opening, understood?

Georgie turns, goes outside and shuts the door. The three of them remain looking at the door. There is a knock.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

Ent er.

Silence. After a beat Sandy goes to the door and opens it. She's not there... much to their surprise.

90 EXT. OP MASSIVE. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

90

Throbber is bench-pressing massive weights. Cheese is spotting him

CHEESE

You wasn't joking, mate.

THROBBER

I'm the man who carries the big fuck off gun.

CHEESE

It's not the size of your weapon, it's the damage you can do with it.

Throbber sees M mi walking past.

THROBBER

Medic... I need to hydrate!

M mi throws a bottle of water in his direction but carries on.

CHEESE

(sl apping Throbber's chest)

l'Il just grab me a bottle an' all.

Cheese hurries after her. We follow them

MM

Not being rude but bit busy.

CHEESE

Look at you, all respectable in your uniform.. butter wouldn't melt. What would people make of this new you back home?

He grabs a bottle of water from her as Monk arrives.

MONK

Men's quarters. Meet up.

Monk heads off to Throbber to tell him too. M mi scurries away from Cheese. He watches her go.

91 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY

91

Georgie is in with Antonio, seething.

GEORGIE

They just looked at me... it was so obvious.

ANTONI O

What?

GEORGIE

They're complicit in this arrangement... the Brigadier certainly is. Or he'd have just said "not true". He knows they're doing a deal with Aatan Omar... I could tell by his eyes... I wasn't

They both look up at him

KINGY (CONT'D)

You knocked, Lane. On me.

Kingy heads off. Georgie stands and follows Kingy.

92 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MALE QUARTERS. - DAY

92

Monk is in the quarters as Throbber, M mi and Prof come in. The mood thoughtful, solemn, quiet.

They notice an apple and an orange has been placed on every bed. They all go to their beds and pick up the surprise apple and orange.

MM

What's this all about?

MONK

This... is all about Fingers. Mate, he loved Bones... our old Bossman who got red-misted...

PROF

The SF guy.

MONK

He told Fingers we were all apples or oranges, one no better than the other... just different.

We see Prof holding the apple and the orange in each hand.

MONK (CONT'D)

Thing is, innit... we all just try to be the best apple or orange we can be. That's what any of us can ever do.

They see their apples and oranges have been sliced into fours. Monk holds up a piece of each fruit.

MONK (CONT'D)

To Fingers.

ALL

Fi ngers.

They all ceremoniously eat a section of apple and orange.

93 INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - DAY

93

Kingy heads inside, followed by Georgie. She stands to attention in front of the Brigadier and salutes.

GEORGIE

Sir, firstly please accept my apologies for my previous outburst, sir. It won't happen again.

BRI GADI ER

As you were, sergeant.

Georgie stands at ease.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D) We have a duty of care. We are constantly evaluating what is best for the regiment and for the individual soldier.

GEORGI E

Sir? (Iost)

SANDY

With regard to the current situation we're dealing with, you KI NGY

And we need you to see the psych to be evaluated.

BRI GADI ER

(firmly)

You'll be confined to barracks and placed on restricted duties until further notice... and until it can be determined whether you are fit enough to continue this tour... or indeed continue in the army. Thank you, Sergeant Lane.

GEORGIE

Can I just say...

BRI GADI ER

No. Thank you Sergeant Lane.

Georgie knows not to argue. She salutes, turns and marches out, giving Kingy the evil eye as she goes. Out on Georgie reeling.

End of Episode Four