OUR GIRL

SERIES FOUR, EPISODE FIVE

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SALMON SHOOTING SCRIPT

(Scene numbers Locked)

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INT/EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEDICAL ROOM/CORRIDOR - NIGHT

It's late at night. A restless Georgie's busy tidying her store cupboard when M mi appears in the doorway.

1

MM

You should be in bed.

1

GEORGIE

I could say the same for you.

Georgie inspects her work. All the bandages and medical equipment has been lined up with military precision.

MM

I couldn't sleep.

GEORGIE

Is everything alright?

MM

I just got a few things going round my head, that's all.

GEORGIE

I know the feeling.

M mi studies Georgie as she begins to close up the store.

MM

I still don't understand why you've been confined to barracks.

GEORGI E

Because no one's going to give a weapon to someone with PTSD.

MM

Is that what you've got?

GEORGI E

Of course I haven't. But they don't know that, do they?

There's a flash of fear in Georgie's face. She covers.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You know what we need? A large coffee.

They start to walk down the corridor. It's eerily quiet.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

'Cos something tell's me we're not going to get much shut eye.

M M

This place gives me the creeps at night. Why's it so quiet?

They're distracted by the sound of a helicopter in the distance, shortly followed by a sudden flurry of activity as several US soldiers race past them both.

GEORGIE Be careful what you wish for.

As a concerned Georgie and M mi go to follow them outside.

2 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. ROLE THREE - NI GHT

Georgie and Mimi have followed the US soldiers. Several injured US soldiers are being stretchered from ambulances into Role Three.

2

KINGY (O.S.)

Medi c...

Georgie and M mi both turn in unison to find Kingy approaching.

KINGY (CONT'D)

You're needed inside. Six US soldiers have been injured in a roadside attack.

GEORGI E

(on auto pilot)

Col our.

Kingy looks uneasy which Georgie clocks. As it dawns on her.

KI NGY

The order's for Private Saunders.

M mi looks at Georgie. She tries her best to cover.

GEORGI E

It's fine. You've got this.

Georgie watches as an overwhelmed M mi hurries off.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

This is crazy. I came heré to do a job...

KI NGY

It's not my call. I'm sorry.

GEORGIE

They're not really thinking about sending me home, are they?

There's a flash of guilt in Kingy's face. His hands are tied.

KI NGY

Rest up. We'll talk in the morning.

A frustrated Georgie watches as Kingy walks off.

GEORGIE

(shouts after him)
So what am I supposed to do...
sit around counting bandages?

On a redundant Georgie. Her wings well and truly clipped.

Cut to TITLES:

3 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. SCOFF HOUSE - DAY

3

Georgie, Prof, Monk, Throbber and Cheese are eating breakfast in the scoff house. There's still tension between Monk and Throbber following their altercation.

THROBBER

You know what I don't understand?

PROF

Quantum physics. The laws of gravity?

THROBBER

Who decided that breakfast was beans, scrambled egg and sausage?

PROF

(aside, to Georgie) And they reckon philosophy's a dying art.

Ceorgie barely registers. Her mind's elsewhere.

THROBBER

Why not I amb bhuna or sweet and sour chicken Hong Kong style?

MONK

You ever thought about running in the elections, Throbber?

Throbber ignores him

CHEESE

He'd get my vote.

Throbber and Cheese fist pump. Monk rolls his eyes.

GEORGIE

MONK

Don't forget the face he'd make with his ketchup... Reckoned he liked to start the day a smile.

GEORGIE (with affection) Cheesy bastard.

They reflect on this for a moment. Until...

THROBBER

MONK

Saunders. Over here.

A reluctant M mi approaches. Cheese relishes her unease.

CHEESE

Budge up, Throb. Let M mi sit down.

Cheese pushes Throbber out of the way leaving M mi with little choice but to sit down next to him

MONK

So what's the skinny with you and Cheese? Because I'm definitely sensing some sexual tension here.

MM

(def ensi ve)

Shut up, Monk.

Cheese looks directly at Mmi. He flashes a smile.

CHEESE

We come from the same town, don't we? Everyone knows each other.

THROBBER

I bet you never even made it past her old man, did you?

CHEESE

How do you mean?

M m wants the ground to swallow her up. Prof clocks this.

THROBBER

As if some teacher's gonnalet you crack on with his daughter.

This is news to Cheese. He grins before playing along.

CHEESE

Oh yeah. That's right. Your dad... the teacher.

Cheese struggles to hide his amusement. A concerned Prof senses M m's unease and steps in to save her.

PROF

Georgie says you had a rough night.

MM

Two fatalities.

M m pushes her plate to one side. An eagle-eyed Throbber doesn't waste any time in swooping in and grabbing her sausage.

GEORGIE

What's the matter, Kingy? Can't I even attend briefings now?

KI NGY

Your psych assessment has been arranged for this morning.

Kingy hands her a referral form She gives nothing away.

KI NGY (CONT'D)

Just promise me you'll go in there with an open mind.

Georgie just stares at him Kingy's slightly unnerved.

KINGY (CONT'D)

You never know. It might actually help to talk to someone.

GEORGIE

Col our.

An inscrutable Georgie walks out without saying a word.

4 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. SIDE ALLEY - DAY 4

A furious Georgie storms into the alley behind the mess. She slams past the crates and overflowing bins.

ANTONIO (O.S.) You want to be careful. Your government paid for those.

Georgie turns to find Dr Antonio sat on the steps outside smoking a cigarette. He's still in his scrubs from last night.

GEORGI E

What is it with doctors and cigarettes?

ANTONI O

It's something I always do when I lose one of my men.

A beat.

GEORGIE

M mi said it was a tough night.

ANTONI O

One guy was so badly burnt I coul dn't even i dentify him without his dental records.

Georgie sits down next to him She's still clutching her referral letter. He looks over her shoulder. Beat.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

A psych assessment? Someone really is on the naughty step.

GEORGI E

I should learn to keep my mouth shut.

ANTONI O

Just when I was starting to get used to that weird accent of yours.

Georgie half-smiles. Antonio studies her for a moment.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Listen. I'm guessing what ever this deal is they're making with Omar... it wasn't a decision they took lightly.

GEORGI E

Don't they even care how many innocent lives he's taken?

ANTONI O

I suspect it's a little more complicated than that.

Georgie refuses to accept this.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

I don't like it any more than you do but sometimes you have to look at the bigger picture.

GEORGIE

Which is what exactly?

antoni o

Men like Omar... they have knowledge that's invaluable in the fight against the Taliban.

GEORGIE

And that's more important than getting justice, is it?

ANTONI O

You know what? Yes. Because I'm getting a little bit sick of smoking these.

Dr Antonio gets up. A guilty Georgie looks up him

GEORGIE

I'm sorry. I know this isn't your fault.

ANTONI O

You want a piece of advice?

Georgie's all ears.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Blame your mother.

Georgie Looks blank.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Your psych assessment?

GEORGIE

Have you ever met my mum? She'd flamin' lamp me one.

Ant oni o smiles before heading in.

5 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. COURTYARD - DAY

5

Monk, Throbber, Prof, Cheese and M mi head towards the comms room

MONK

Special Forces should've put a bullet in him when they had the chance.

PROF

And that would have evened things out, would it?

MONK

He can't cut a deal if he's dead, can he?

THROBBER

I reckon they'll give him a new identity. Line him up some cushty job in Argos.

CHEESE

We could always slip the guard a bung. Wipe that smug grin off his face.

MONK

Don't tempt me.

A distracted Throbber checks his watch.

THROBBER

I'll cat ch you up, yeah?

CHEESE

Why? Where're you going?

THROBBER

(evasi ve)

Gottà see a man about a dog.

Cheese and Monk watch as a furtive Throbber hurries off. They're oblivious to Poya, Rabee and a couple of the ANA approaching.

CHEESE

Seems like everyone's got a secret. Isn't that right, Saunders?

M mi's heart sinks. A distracted Cheese knocks into Poya.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Watch where you're going, you prick.

RABEE

No harm done.

A diplomatic Rabee steers Poya out of Cheese's path.

CHEESE

(shouts after him)
You need to learn a bit of respect, son.

MONK

Just leave it, yeah? I don't want any more beef.

Cheese is about to follow Monk and Prof into the barracks when M mi grabs his arm. The door slams behind them

MM

You're not gonna say anything, are you?

CHEESE

'Course not. We're mates, aren't we? And besides... I don't want your dad giving me detention, do I?

Cheese grins before making his way inside. On an unsettled M mi.

6 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY

6

2 Section are mid-briefing with Sandy. Kingy observes.

SANDY

... last night's roadside attack was yet another attempt by militants to undermine confidence in the upcoming elections. Increased security measures are now in place at checkpoints across Kabul.

The Brigadier enters the room

KI NGY

Sit up.

They all brace up.

BRI GADI ER

Sit them at ease, Colour Sergeant.

KI NGY

At ease.

BRI GADI ER

Please continue, Mr Hurst.

SANDY

Throbber... Cheese. You're on Guardian Angel duty. We have two US officials arriving from Washington. Are there any questions?

Monk glances at Prof.

MONK

Is this to do with Omar, Sir?

SANDY

I'm sorry?

MONK

It's just I heard he's cutting some deal with the Americans.

BRI GADI ER

That is not your concern.

The Brigadier glances at Sandy. He's not impressed. We see the ripple effect around the room as the news sinks in.

MONK

But he will still pay for what he did, won't he?

BRI GADI ER

I think we've heard enough from you, Private.

Monk knows not to push it further.

KI NGY

Perhaps your efforts would be better spent cleaning your barrack room and kit ahead of inspection.

MONK

Col our.

SANDY

Right everyone, dismissed.

Everyone files out. Sandy locks eyes with the Brigadier.

7

Sandy and the Brigadier make their way down the corridor.

BRI GADI ER

It would appear insubordination is now rife among your platoon.

SANDY

Tensions are still running high, Sir. We have lost one of our men.

The Brigadier stops. He's thrown by Sandy's impudence.

SANDY (CONT'D)

To an insurgent who by all accounts might well evade justice.

BRI GADI ER

His interrogation is at a critical stage, Mr Hurst. I won't see their hard work undermined by idle chatter. Is that understood?

SANDY

Sir.

The Brigadier takes the opportunity to assert himself.

BRI GADI ER

I would suggest your efforts are better spent concentrating on the task at hand. I take it the Afghan recruits will be ready for passing out next week?

SANDY

The men are in fine shape, Sir.

BRI GADI ER

A startled Georgie looks up to find a bruised $\mathsf{Dr}\ \mathsf{Bahil}\ \mathsf{walking}\ \mathsf{towards}\ \mathsf{her}.$

GEORGIE Sorry. I was miles away.

Georgie studies her for a moment.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I wasn't expecting to see you here.

DR BAHLL

I've just been officially discharged.

GEORGIE

What have they said?

DR BAHIL

I'm showroom new. Apart from three cracked ribs.

Georgie holds her gaze. A flicker of vulnerability from Dr Bahil.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

It's the bruises you can't see... They're the ones that take longer to heal.

A troubled Georgie watches Dr Bahil continue down the corridor.

GEORGI E

I take it you've heard about Omar?

Dr Bahil stops in her tracks. She visibly bristles.

DR BAHIL

What about him?

GEORGIE

I'm sorry. I assumed... (YOU KNEW)

Georgie is on the spot. She tries to backtrack slightly.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

There's some talk of a deal with the Americans.

Dr Bahil's shocked but not surprised.

DR BAHIL

Of course there is.

GEORGIE

You don't sound surprised?

DR BAHIL

Nothing about this country surprises me anymore. You know that Taliban warlords have been elected as governors with the assistance of Allied military? GEORGIE

Which is why you need to win this election.

DR BAHLL

Sometimes I wonder if the fight's already lost.

Georgie watches as a resigned Dr Bahil walks off before looking down at her psych form with dread. As she continues down the corridor.

9 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. PARADE SQUARE - DAY

9

Rabee, Poya and Zarek lead the Afghan National Army in a rigorous drill practice. The Brigadier observes from the sidelines.

KI NGY

Platoon, platoon... At tention!

The Afghan National Army salute.

SANDY

Afghan Platoon in open order awaiting your inspection, Sir.

BRI GADI ER

Thank you, Mr Hurst.

SANDY

Front rank remain, fast remainder, stand at ease.

The Brigadier starts to inspect the ranks one by one with Sandy bringing each of them to attention in turn.

BRI GADI ER

This whole line needs to be more evenly spaced. We're not stood in the mess here.

They all reposition themselves as an unimpressed Brigadier continues to make his way down the line. A frustrated Sandy can see exactly where this is going as the Brigadier stops at Poya.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)

Late night was it, Cadet?

POYA

Sir?

BRI GADI ER

My aged mother makes quicker turns.

Sandy glances at Kingy. The Brigadier continues down the line before stopping opposite Rabee. He looks him up and down.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

Run out of boot polish, Cadet?

RABEE

No, Sir.

BRI GADI ER

Scuffed and unpolished. Rather like your performance here today.

As an unimpressed Brigadier Locks eyes with Sandy.

9A INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT CORRIDOR - DAY 9A

Georgie glances down at her assessment form before eventually stopping outside a doorway. She knocks but there's no answer. She eventually makes her way inside.

GEORGIE

Hello...

But the room is empty. A frustrated Georgie closes the door before clocking a chair in the corridor. She glances up at the clock before reluctantly sitting down. It's torture.

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

10

Sandy and Kingy watch the Brigadier as he sifts through various progress reports on the Afghan National Army.

BRI GADI ER

They're a mess. They're nowhere near ready for passing out.

An uneasy Sandy glances at Kingy.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

This is Sandhurst in the Sand for Christ's sake. If we can't turn those men into soldiers then we might as well pull down the shutters and go home.

Sandy knows better than to argue.

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

You need to come down harder on them Hurst. It takes a firm hand to keep a troop in line.

SANDY

Sir.

The Brigadier makes to leave.

BRI GADI ER

I want them ready for action. Enough time has passed for me to start seeing results.

The Brigadier walks out. Kingy's left alone with Sandy.

KI NGY

They're not in bad shape. The Brigadier's just feeling the strain, that's all.

SANDY

That's easy for you to say. It's not your balls in the vice.

On an exasperated Sandy. Can he pull it back in time?

11 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT CORRIDOR/ROOM - DAY 11

A frustrated Georgie glances up at the clock one final time before getting up out of her seat.

She's about to walk off down the corridor, when...

EMMA (O.S.)

Sergeant Lane...

A startled Georgie turns to find a uniformed officer approaching. She appears slightly chaotic as she attempts to juggle a coffee and her files. Georgie's disarmed.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Captain Emma Prèston. Í'm a Clinical Psychologist

GEORGIE

I wasn't expecting you to be in uniform

EMMA

I'm also a serving officer.

Georgie sizes her up for a moment. The tension's palpable.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Come in and take a seat.

Georgie reluctantly follows Emma into her office.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Can I get you a glass of water?

GEORGIE

I'm fine thank you, Ma'am

EMMA

I think we can dispense with the formalities, don't you?

Emma smiles as she takes a seat opposite Georgie before sifting through various files.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Sorry. You'll have to forgive me. I never did master the art of filing.

Stay on a guarded Georgie as she studies Emma, scrutinising her every move. Emma eventually pulls out Georgie's file.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Here we are. Georgie Lane...

Georgie watches as Emma flicks through the file. Emma seems

GEORGIE

I suppose. There's not much time for anything in my job.

EMMA

The problem is there's only so long you can keep those feelings locked away. It's a bit like trying to close a door in a storm

GEORGIE

I'm from Manchester. We're used to bad weather.

On Georgie. Determined not to show any weakness.

12 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DETENTION FACILITY - DAY

12

Dr Antonio puts his security pass against the fob before the gate opens. He makes his way into the detention centre before heading over to one of the guards.

ANTONI O

I've been asked to examine Aatan Omar.

Dr Antonio follows the guard towards one of the cell doors. He looks through the bars before unlocking the door.

13 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. OMAR'S CELL - DAY

13

A bruised and battered Omar sits on his bed as an apprehensive Dr Antonio makes his way into the dank cell.

ANTONI O

I'm Dr Antonio from the US Army.

Omar just stares at him There's something chilling about his expressionless face. Dr Antonio's slightly unnerved.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

I've been asked to give you a physical examination to determine whether you're fit to continue to be interrogated.

Antonio reaches into his medical bag for his ophthal moscope. He checks his eyes but not even the bright light provokes a reaction from Omar. Antonio's unnerved slightly.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

I need you to tell me if you feel any discomfort.

Antonio begins to strategically work his way down his body. Omar gives nothing away until Antonio reaches his lower abdomen. He suddenly winces in pain.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Have you experienced any nausea or vom ting?

Nothing. A reluctant Antonio begins to pack up his medical bag.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

I think we'll need to bring you in and get that looked at. Guard...

The Guard appears at the door. A slightly unnerved Antonio takes one last look at Omar before following him out of the cell.

14 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT ROOM - DAY 14

Georgie and Emma sit in silence. Georgie watches Emma sift through her notes before she finally looks up.

EMMA

Tell me about Captain Elvis Harte.

Georgie visibly bristles.

EMMA (CONT'D)

He was your fiancé I bélieve?

It takes all of Georgie's strength to keep it together.

GEORGIE

Briefly. He was killed on an operation here in Kabul.

EMMA

You must have been devast at ed?

Georgie refuses to let her mask slip.

GEORGIE

I was at the time. But like anything... you just get on with it.

Georgie holds her gaze. She's determined to make her point.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

It's not like there hasn't been other people since. Well, one anyway. Captain James...

Georgie considers this for a moment.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

He was probably a bit of a rebound, but at least I was moving on.

EMMA

It's not always that easy though, is it?

GEORGIE

It's the way I was brought up. You dust yourself down and get on, don't you? I get that from my Nan.

Emma consults her notes.

EMMA

And that's why you chose not to take I eave?

ŒORGIE

I'd make sure the wound was clean and then I'd ascertain whether it needed stitches or just an antiseptic gauze.

EMMA

Why not just leave it to the elements?

Georgie knows exactly where this is going.

GEORGIE

Because it might get infected.

EMMA

And the wound would fester?

GEORGI E

(reluctant)
I suppose.

EMMA.

Then it's rather like grief. Treat it and you can begin to heal... But leave it untouched and it can start to do some real damage.

A reflective Georgie's given food for thought as she turns and makes her way out of Emma's office.

15 INT. KABUL BARRACKS, MEN'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

15

A freshly showered Throbber makes his way into the men's quarters with his towel and wash bag. He's oblivious to Kingy stood with Prof, Cheese and Monk.

THROBBER

I swear I just saw Omar down by the vending machine. But what sort of warlord eats prawn cocktail... (CRI SPS?)

Throbber stops in his tracks.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

Col our.

KI NGY

The Brigadier thinks the Afghan Army are a fucking shambles. So it's down to us to roll up our sleeves and turn these grunts into soldiers. Is that understood?

ALL

Col our.

PROF

I didn't have you down as a fan of feminist literature.

THROBBER

Huh?

Throbber looks at the cover.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

I bet that Mrs Dalloway's a right dirty bitch.

PROF

And he's back in the room

Throbber waits for a bemused Cheese, Monk and Prof to make their way out before getting up from his bed. He makes a beeline for his locker before checking the coast is clear.

It's only when he opens his locker door that we reveal a pile of turkey sausages salvaged from breakfast. Throbber stuffs them in his pocket before hurrying out. But where is he going?

16 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS, KENNELS - NI GHT

16

Throbber hurries past an expanse of outbuildings before checking the coast is clear. He then makes his way into a small metal shelter - an entire side of which is made up of metal cages.

Throbber walks over to the final cage before getting down on his knees to greet a lone military dog curled up on the floor. There's a dressing on his injured leg.

THROBBER

Hello, boy. Told you I'd come back and see you, didn't I?

Throbber makes a fuss of the dog. He laps up the attention.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

Got a little something for you here.

Throbber goes into his pocket before pulling out the turkey sausages. He smiles as the dog starts scoffing them

THROBBER (CONT'D)

I know you're missing your mates but at least you got Throbber, eh?

MONK (O. S.)

You've been sneaking off to feed some dog?

A startled Throbber turns to find Monk, Cheese and Prof staring at him from the doorway. He's immediately self-conscious.

THROBBER

He's injured, in't he? And he's out here on his own, poor fella.

MONK

How I ong have you been feeding him?

THROBBER

About a week. He could be dying and no one here gives a shit.

PROF

What is it with you, Throbber? Willy Wonka one week... Doctor Dolittle the next.

MONK

You've got more important things to be worrying about than some fucking mutt.

THROBBER

He can understand you, you know.

A bemused Monk Looks at Prof and Cheese.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

He's got feelings just like we have. I swear if this was my Mtzy...

MONK

Hang on. I thought Mitzy was some girl you were knocking off back in Wolverhampton!?

THROBBER

(oblivious)

She's a Pitbull cross.

MONK

There was me thinking you were the Black Country's answer to Harry Styles. Turns out he gets a stalk-on watching Lassie.

THROBBER

Fuck off, Monk.

A furious Throbber pushes past him Cheese sees an opportunity to ingratiate himself with Throbber.

CHEESE

I got a mate in the dog handling division. Why don't I ask him if he knows something?

A flash of guilt from Monk.

THROBBER

Nice one, Cheese. It's good to know someone's got my back.

PROF

Now let's get out of here. Or your mate won't be the only one missing his balls.

As the lads follow Prof out of the kennels.

17 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. COURTYARD - NI GHT

17

Cheese, Throbber, Prof and Monk make their way towards the barracks. Throbber spots Georgie in the distance.

THROBBER

Lane. I thought they'd have locked you up by now?

GEORGIE

No such luck, Throbber.

They catch up with Georgie.

PROF

Kingy and the boss got a bollocking from the brig.

GEORGI E

Did anyone ask after me?

PROF

'Course they did. It's shit out there without you, Georgie.

GEORGIE

You might have to get used to it.

PROF

What're you saying?

Prof studies her for a moment. A flash of fear in his face.

PROF (CONT'D)

This is just temporary, isn't it?

GEORGIE

It's not my decision.

PROF

Listen. I know it's a bit messed up but maybe it'll do you good to talk to someone.

GEORGI E

How do you mean?

PROF

No one's invincible, Georgie. There's no shame in admitting you need help.

GEORGIE

Not you as well.

A panicked Prof tries to backtrack. He grabs her.

PROF

I'm just saying you've been through a lot, that's all.

GEORGI E

So you think I'm crazy too?

PROF

No. Of course I don't!

A furious Georgie starts to walk off.

PROF (CONT'D)

(shouts after her)

Georgie...

But she's already gone. On a frustrated Prof.

18 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. FEMALE QUARTERS - NIGHT

18

Georgie gets into bed. She looks across at M mi who's fast asleep in her bunk before instinctively reaching for Elvis'

THROBBER (CONT'D)

But he was injured in the line of duty...

They're oblivious to Sandy approaching. Throbber's gutted.

SANDY

For this training exercise, intelligence suggests an insurgent is currently lying low in this disused building.

As all eyes turn to Kingy and Sandy.

20 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DISUSED COMPOUND - DAY

20

Monk lifts open the shutters before storming inside. Rabee, Cheese and Poya following behind.

KINGY (V.O.)

Your job is to systematically search each room, shouting 'clear' if the room is empty of target.

Monk and Rabee pair up as they crash through the first door. Rabee takes one corner of the room whilst Monk takes the other.

MONK

Clear.

KI NGY (V.O.)

Make sure you have eyes on each other throughout in case of enemy approach. And listen to your British mentor.

Poya locks eyes with Cheese.

KINGY (V. O.)

Al ways remember you'ré working for the soldier next to you and not for yourselves.

CHEESE

(at Poya)

O, Buggerlugs. Are you with us not?

Cheese decides to take the lead. He passes in front of Poya.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

For fuck's sake. If you want a job doing... Eyes on me.

Cheese kicks open the door to be met by a sea of thick smoke.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

CS gas has been released. Grab your mask.

Cheese goes to grab the respirator mask left out for them but Poya begins to lose his footing in the haze of smoke.

CHEESE (CONT'D)
What part of 'eyes on' do you not fucking understand?

Poya eventually battles his way through the billowing smoke before looking down at the floor for his gas mask. Cheese watches him struggling before kicking the mask out of reach.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

I said locate your mask, Cadet.

But the smoke has already begun to engulf a choking Poya.

21 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DI SUSED COMPOUND - DAY

21

Rabee kicks down the door to reveal an empty room with an old wardrobe in the corner. Monk has his weapon poised as Rabee slowly makes his way over to the wardrobe. He gently prises open the door to find the 'suspect' hidden inside.

RABEE Hands up. Hands up...

The 'suspect' is compliant as Rabee begins to search him

MONK
Ni ce one, Rabee.
(into radio)
Suspect I ocated.

Monk begins to survey the room

MONK (CONT'D) Where the hell is Cheese?

Go with Monk as he heads back into the corridor to find Cheese stood over Poya who's now bent double, choking on the fumes.

MONK (CONT'D) (into radio) We need a medic.

As Monk races to locate Poya's respirator.

22 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. TRAINING AREA - DAY

22

Intercut with Kingy as he motions for Throbber, Mmi, Zarek and Prof to enter the building as back-up.

KINGY Prepare to move. Move...

23 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DI SUSED COMPOUND - DAY

Monk, Cheese and Rabee are stood over Poya as he continues to take deep breaths into his respirator.

MONK

Deep breaths, yeah?
(to Cheese)
What the fuck was he doing without a mask?

CHEESE

I don't know. I just found him like this.

The smoke in the building has finally started to subside as M mi, Prof, Zarek and Throbber make their way towards them

M M

What's happened? What's wrong with Poya?

MONK

He wasn't wearing a mask.

POYA

I couldn't find it.

Poya takes the mask away. His eyes are beginning to sting.

POYA (CONT'D)

My eyes are burning.

M mi reaches for her water bottle before beginning to pour it into his eyes. Cheese feigns concern as he looks on.

MONK

Let's just bag and tag the suspect - and get the hell out of here.

Rabee nods at Monk before heading off to retrieve the suspect. Stay with Cheese, Throbber, Monk, M mi and Poya.

ΜМ

The first sting's always the worst.

CHEESE

Don't worry, mate. It happens to the best of us.

Poya doesn't take his eyes off Cheese. It unnerves him slightly.

RABEE (O.S.)

Guys. We've got a problem...

They turn to find Rabee in the doorway of the empty room

RABEE (CONT'D)

He's gone.

23

A sheepish 2 Section and the Afghan soldiers make their way out of the disused building to find an unimpressed Sandy and Kingy stood with the suspect in question. Cheese makes a point of assisting Poya who's still struggling with his eyes.

KI NGY

What the hell happened?

CHEESE

He must've panicked, Colour. Got disorient at ed putting on his mask.

POYA

(defiant) I didn't panic.

Off Monk's reaction.

KI NGY

If you're given an instruction, cadet, you follow. Understood?

POYA

Col our.

KI NGY

Saunders. Take Poya to the medical facility for a check up.

M mi goes to follow Poya.

CHEESE

(shouts after him) You can thank me later.

Cheese watches them walk off. All eyes back to Kingy and Sandy.

KI NGY

I think it's safe to say that was a fucking dog's dinner. I want you all in positions ready to start again.

2 Section and the ANA get into position. Kingy's left with Sandy.

SANDY

Maybe the Brighad a point.

On an exasperated Sandy.

25 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT ROOM - DAY

25

A bored Georgie waits in silence as Emma makes notes in her file. She looks around the room for a moment before clocking a framed picture of Emma and her partner, Sally.

GEORGIE Is this you@EOpR⊕it(nOe©NT'D).

EMMA

Sally.

EMMA

Why is that?

GEORGI E

Because no good ever comes from dragging up the past.

Emma smiles. She tries a different approach.

EMMA

Tell me about the day he died.

Georgie visibly bristles. It hurts to relive it.

GEORGIE

It was a radio controlled IED. Omar had it wired to a mobile.

EMMA

Omar?

GEORGIE

Georgie's clearly uncomfortable talking about herself.

GEORGIE

Being angry doesn't get you anywhere.

EMMA

You don't think you would have benefited from a leave of absence?

GEORGIE

I'm not sure what good sitting around feeling sorry for myself would do. My family have got enough to worry about.

EMMA

It would have given you time to grieve, Georgie. Because believe it or not, it doesn't fall into some convenient schedule.

Georgie's pulled up.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Seems to me you're a rock to your colleagues and family. But who's there to hold you up?

Georgie looks down at her feet. She's visibly uncomfortable.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You can't be everything to everybody. At some point, something's got to give.

GEORGIE

Do you mind if we stop for today? I've got a splitting headache.

EMMA

Of course.

A flustered Georgie makes to leave. She's about to walk out of Emma's office when she suddenly stops in the doorway.

GEORGIE

He used to sleep with his arm under my pillow. Said he'd always be there if I fall.

Georgie turns to look at her. The mask finally slips.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

(simply)

But he isn't, is he?

Go with a resigned Georgie as she turns and makes her way out of the office. It takes all the strength she has not to cry.

26 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS, KENNELS - DAY

A furtive Throbber checks the coast is clear before making his way into the kennels. He walks past the row of empty cages to find his dog sat waiting for him Throbber gets down on his knees before giving him another treat he's salvaged.

THROBBER

I heard you took on the Taliban singlehanded. Boss little solider, ain't you?

Throbber watches as the dog rolls onto his back.

THROBBER (CONT'D)
You've gotta promise me you'll
be a big brave boy, you hear?

Throbber chokes up.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

Because when you're up there... you can have all the sausages you can eat. There'll be rabbits too. And no one's gonna bollock you if you chase 'em

Throbber gets up. His heart breaks for the dog.

THROBBER (CONT'D)
You look after yourself, yeah?

A heartbroken Throbber is on his way out of the kennels when he suddenly stops in his tracks. He looks back to find the dog staring at him with sad eyes. On a conflicted Throbber.

27 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR - DUSK

It's later that evening. A shattered Georgie's on her way back from the ablution block when Kingy runs up behind her.

KINGY Wait un

Georgie. Wait up...

A reluctant Georgie stops.

KINGY (CONT'D)

How did you get on?

GEORGIE

They haven't discharged me yet.

KI NGY

We could have done with you on the exercise today.

26

27

GEORGIE

Maybe you shoul d've fought harder for me then.

KI NGY

That's below the belt.

GEORGIE

So did you fight my corner with the Brig or not?

KI NGY

You're in my chain of command, Georgie. You know I can't discuss this with you.

Georgie shakes her head. She's got her answer.

GEORGIE

You're also my friend, Kingy. At least I thought you were.

KI NGY

Georgie...

GEORGI E

If I get sent home... That's it for us.

On a frustrated Kingy as he watches her walk off.

28 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DUSK

28

A distracted Monk's trying to get a signal on his iPad as he makes his way into the men's quarters.

MONK

Who's used up all the Wifi? If this is you looking up porn again... (THROBBER)

But Throbber's not listening. His eyes are on the next bed.

MONK (CONT'D)

Earth to Throbber . . .

THROBBER

Huh?

Monk follows Throbber's eyeline. It appears to be a scrunched up blanket under the bed. It starts to move slightly.

MONK

What the fuck is that?

THROBBER

I don't see nothing.

MONK

There's something moving under that bed.

Throbber has to think on his feet.

THROBBER

Maybe it's an insurgent?

MONK

You seen many midgets in the Taliban?

Monk walks slowly towards the bunk. Throbber knows the game is up as he watches Monk get down on his hands and knees before staring at the big lump concealed by a blanket.

We go to the dog's POV as the blanket is whipped off to reveal a furious Monk staring back at him, nose to nose.

MONK (CONT'D)

What the hell have you done, Throbber?

29 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DUSK

29

A few moments later. M mi, Monk, Cheese and Prof have gathered around a hapless Throbber and the dog.

THROBBER

I wasn't just gonna leave him there to die, was I?

CHEESE4. 52 Tm - 0. 182 Tc - ww (| Tj | 1 0 0 1 3 (aTC)

PROF

(thrown)

You'd do that for a dog?

THROBBER

I'd do that for any of my mates.

A frustrated Monk's heard enough.

MONK

Right, that's it. I'm taking him back to the kennels.

Monk goes to grab the dog's collar but Throbber blocks him

THROBBER

You can't!

PROF

Thr obber . . .

THROBBER

Don't you think we've seen enough death on this tour?

Monk stops in his tracks. The mention of Fingers reverberates around the room A moved Monk Locks eyes with Prof.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

Please, Monk. I'm begging you.

All eyes turn to Monk. He buckles under the strain.

MONK

I need my head bloody testing.

CHEESE

You serious?

MONK

It's either that or see him get kicked out.

A delighted Throbber makes a fuss of the dog.

THROBBER

You hear that boy? You're part of 2 Section now.

30 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. SHED - DUSK

30

A reluctant Monk and Cheese are on lookout with the dog whilst Throbber arranges an old blanket on the floor of a shed.

MONK

This is just temporary. You know that, don't you?

THROBBER

So where do we take him after this?

MONK

Me! ? I've done my bit.

THROBBER

I need you to stay here until I come back for you, alright? And remember: eyes 360 throughout.

CHEESE

Li ke he understands you, you muppet.

THROBBER

He's cleverer than he looks.

CHEESE

He's cleverer than you that's for sure.

Monk struggles to hide his growing irritation with Cheese as

ANTONI O

This one got into an altercation with some barbed wire... it'll need cleaning and suturing.

GEORGI E

Thank you!

ANTONI O

(to the US soldier) Who needs flowers when a deep laceration does the job?

Dr Antonio goes to follow Georgie as she starts to prepare the necessary suturing equipment.

GEORGI E

I really do appreciate it.

ANTONI O

Stick around. There's plenty more where he came from

GEORGI E

I didn't mean that. You've been a real mate to me here.

Georgie holds his gaze. A flicker between them

ANTONI O

Yeah, well. Maybe one day I'll get to call in that favour.

Antonio smiles as Georgie sets to work on suturing the American's wound. She's conscious of him watching her.

GEORGIE

(fishing)

You seem to know your way round a psych assessment.

ANTONI O

That's because I'm American. We like nothing more than to talk.

GEORGIE

And I'm a Manc. There's nothing we can't fix with a cup of tea and a hobnob.

ANTONI O

I take it it didn't go well?

GEORGI E

(introspective)

I just don't see the point of going over everything again.

ANTONI O

Anything you want to share?

GEORGIE

Not unless you got a packet of biscuits in that drawer.

Antonio knows better than to press her further. He smiles.

ANTONI O

So am I ever going to get a tour of Manchester? Assuming my liver can take it.

GEORGIE

You wouldn't stand a chance.

ANTONI O

You worried your mother wouldn't approve?

GEORGIE

If I brought a doctor home for tea? She'd be on the phone booking the church.

Antonio grins. Georgie feels the need to prick his ego.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

That's until she found out you were military.

ANTONI O

She wouldn't like that?

GEORGIE

(sadly)

Been there; bought the t-shirt.

They're interrupted by a trolley being pushed into theatre. Georgie doesn't immediately notice the patient who is flanked by two guards and a nurse.

NURSE

Your patient's here for his x-ray.

ANTONI O

Some warning might've been nice.

GEORGIE

What have we got?

An intrigued Georgie goes to follow Antonio before suddenly stopping in her tracks. It's Omar staring back at her.

ANTONI O

I think it's best you leave.

Georgie can't take her eyes off him

GEORGIE What's he doing here?

ANTONI O

A suspect ed internal rupt ure. Now, Sergeant Lane.

A stunned Georgie backs out of the room, barely taking her eyes off Omar as she goes. She watches the door swing behind her before suddenly gasping for breath. It's floored her.

33 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DAWN

33

Everyone's fast as leep when the lights are suddenly turned on. The bleary eyed boys look up to find Kingy in the doorway.

KI NGY

Full kit. Twenty minutes.

34 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAWN

34

SANDY (V. O.)

This morning at 0600 hours, we will be launching Operation Strike Op Cobra.

Various vehicles are being loaded up by 2 Section and the ANA whilst the remaining platoon check their kit and weapons.

Poya watches Cheese laughing with Throbber and the lads. Cheese makes a point of catching his eye before smiling.

SANDY (V. O.)

Intelligence suggests two suspects are responsible for cultivating bombs in the back room of a laundry in the Ka Faroshi district of Kabul.

As the platoon begin to embark their respective vehicles.

SANDY (V. O.)

There's every likelihood they intend to strike at next week's election. Our job is to locate and extract the suspects in question.

Cheese sneaks up behind an unsuspecting M mi. He follows her gaze to Georgie who's watching in the distance. She smiles tentatively at M mi before giving her the thumbs up.

CHEESE

Stabilisers are well and truly off, Saunders. You better not mess this up.

A terrified M mi watches as Cheese disappears into the vehicle, before reluctantly following behind.

Go to an envious Georgie, still stood at the sidelines. She watches the vehicle pull away, her mind racing.

She eventually turns and starts walking back towards the barracks with purpose; determined to be part of the action.

35 EXT/INT. KABUL/ARMOURED VEHICLE - DAY

Sandy, Kingy, Throbber, Prof, Rabee, Cheese, Poya and M mi are in the back of the armoured vehicle. The rest of the Afghan Platoon and Team Cobra are in the other vehicle.

35

CHEESE

You heard the latest, Throbber? Apparently the Americans are thinking about sending Omar to Wolverhampton.

THROBBER

He wouldn't be the first. We got an Afghan warlord in our chicken shop.

The boys crack up.

THROBBER (CONT'D)
It's true. Mental Malek they call him He once put a lad's hand in the deep fat fryer.

PROF

(at Rabee)

I'm sorry. Turns out Throbber missed the cultural sensitivity class.

THROBBER

(to Prof)

What?

Throbber gets the wrong end of the stick.

THROBBER (CONT'D)

(to Rabee)

You know him?

There's a sharp intake of breath. Is it about to kick off again?

RABEE

Know him? He's my cousin.

The lads all crack up. Throbber and Rabee fist pump.

MONK

Not really a laughing matter, is it?

Throbber feels bad. A distracted Cheese is too busy eyeballing a sullen Poya who's sat next to M mi.

CHEESE

Check out the mood hoover over there. Crack a smile, mate.

M M

(aside, to Poya) Just ignore him M mi and Poya continue to talk in whispers.

POYA

That's easy for you to say. I'm sick of you British.

MM

Don't have a pop at me. I'm not the bad guy here.

POYA

You lot are all the same. You don't care what devastation you bring.

A concerned Rabee Looks across at Poya.

MM

That's not fair. We're here to help you.

POYA

Who do you think killed the most civilians in the last year? Because it wasn't the Taliban.

M m struggles to hide her hurt as Sandy pipes up.

SANDY

Right, guys. The objective of this operation is to move fast and get out of there as quickly as possible.

35A INT. KABUL BARRACKS, O/S COMMS ROOM - DAY

35A

A fired-up Georgie is in the midst of a heated conversation outside the comms room with an N/S soldier.

GEORGIE

I don't care if I need permission.
My platoon are out on a raid...
I've got a right to know how
they're getting on, haven't I?
(beat)
Please.

The NS soldier reluctantly steps aside.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

As a relieved Georgie makes her way into the comms room

SANDY (V. O.)

This is a thriving market... If the enemy have eyes on we need to make sure we are not static and can react to any changes to the threat level... So I need you to be alert at all times.

The army vehicles pull up in a side street adjacent to the busy market area. Stalls and livestock take up much of the street as locals go about their everyday business. We pick up on an old man selling melons from a market stall.

SANDY (V. O.)

In a fire support role, Team Oscar: Myself, Monk, Rabee, Prof and Zarek.

Monk, Rabee, Prof, Sandy and Zarek are the first to disembark as they get themselves in position.

SANDY (V. O.)

In a medical support role, Private Saunders and Poya.
(MORE)

SANDY (V.O.) (CONT'D) Cheese and Throbber... I need you to secure the end of the street. No one in or out.

Time is of the essence as M mi, Throbber, Cheese, Poya and the rest of 2 Section emerge before positioning themselves at various points on the street. Kingy and the rest of the fire team await further instruction from the armoured vehicle.

It's a breathless moment until Sandy gives them the signal. As Monk, Rabee, Sandy, Zarek and Prof burst through the doors.

37 INT. KABUL. PRECINCT OF SHOPS - DAY

37

The door flies open to reveal a group of screaming women in a laundry room. Who has his fingers to his lips to silence the women before surveying the room for potential traps. Sandy, Rabee, Zarek and Prof have eyes on him throughout.

38 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY

38

We pick up on a tense Georgie in the comms room with a technician as she listens to the raid on a headset. She catches the tail end of the women's screams.

MONK (V.O.)

Clear.

An overwhelmed Georgie breathes a sigh of relief. For now.

39 EXT. KABUL. MARKET PLACE - DAY

39

A crowd has started to gather in the street outside the shops. A focussed Cheese has eyes 360 as he forms a human barrier at the end of the street. He's loving the authority.

CHEESE

I need you all to stay back.

The old man from the melon stall pushes his way through the crowd, desperate to get to his wife in the laundry.

OLD MAN

(in Pashto) My wife's inside.

CHEESE

Nobody's getting through.

But the old man refuses to give up. He waits a moment before trying again. This time, Cheese pushes him back.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Do you not fucking understand me? I told you to stay back.

The frustrated old man takes a step back. In the background, Throbber, Poya and M mi have been alerted to the fracas.

MM

Can everyone just stay cal m?

Poya remains stationed outside the building as M mi and Throbber go and assist Cheese who's badly outnumbered by the crowd.

40 INT. KABUL. PRECINCT OF SHOPS - DAY

40

Sandy, Monk, Rabee, Prof and Zarek make their way down the long corridor, keeping security 360 degrees at all times. Sandy nods to the lone door at the end of the corridor as they approach in absolute silence. He examines it for a moment.

SANDY

(sot to)

It's reinforced. We're going to have to detonate.

Monk pulls out a detonator before attaching it to the door. They all take a step back.

MONK

(in radio)
Breach prepare... Breaching
now in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

As the detonator explodes...

40A INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY

40A

Georgie physically recoils as she hears the explosion. We sense her growing unease. It's torture not being there.

41 EXT. KABUL. MARKET PLACE - DAY

41

The sound of the explosion reverberates down the street as the desperate old man tries to duck under Cheese's armin a last ditch attempt to get to his wife.

CHEESE

I told you to stay back!

Cheese strikes the old man with the end of his rifle. A woman in the crowd screams as the old man falls to the floor, his face covered in blood. Cheese looks up to find a horrified Throbber and M m staring back at him

42 INT. KABUL. PRECINCT OF SHOPS - DAY

42

Monk, Sandy, Rabee, Prof and Zarek burst through the door.

MONK

Hands up, hands up...

But the room's empty. A lone soldering iron burns on the table as they continue to scan the room

SANDY

Don't touch anything.

Prof walks slowly towards the window before noticing something on the table. It's a suicide vest.

PROF

Si r . . .

Sandy makes his way over. Every step he takes reverberates around the room Zarek and Rabee have eyes on him throughout.

PROF (CONT'D)

They must have l'egged it out the back.

MONK

For fuck's sake.

SANDY

(in radio)

Hello zero, this is one zero alpha, all rooms cleared. Bomb making factory found... suspects gone, out.

43 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. COMMS ROOM - DAY

43

KINGY (V. O.)

Need you to withdraw and head back to location, over.

A breathless Georgie rips off the headset before getting up out of her chair. The tension's unbearable.

As she makes her way out of the comms room...

44 EXT. KABUL. MARKET PLACE - DAY

44

M m and Poya tend to the old man who appears dazed and is bleeding profusely from a wound on the top of his head. Cheese and Throbber observe at a safe distance.

MM

What the hell were you doing?

CHEESE

I kept telling him to stay back. What was I supposed to do? Let some random screw up the raid?

MM

(to the old man) Can you hear me?

The old man starts to murmur something. M mi's dressing the wound on his head as Kingy pushes his way through the crowd.

KI NGY

You need to patch him up and return to the vehicle. The Afghan Police and bomb disposal can deal with the fallout.

MM

But Colour...

KI NGY

Now Saunders. Before this situation starts to spiral out of control.

Cheese and an uneasy Throbber go to follow Kingy.

MM

(to Poya)

Will you tell him to get that cut on his head checked out?

Poya relays this to the old man in Pashto.

POYA

(in Pashto)

You need to go to a hospital.

OLD MAN

(in Pashto)

But my wife...

The man seems disorientated as if trying to get his bearings.

KI NGY

Now Medic...

MM

I can't leave him, Colour. I have a duty of care.

KI NGY

And I have a duty of care to save your arse, Private Saunders.

MM

Then you'll have to go without me.

A conflicted Kingy looks at Mmi and then back at the van.

KI NGY

(in radio)

Zero, this is one zero alpha, request from one zero alpha for casevac, request for ambulance, serious civilian casualty, out.

Kingy looks across at M mi who has bent down to the old man's level before checking his vital signs.

MM

I need you to follow my finger. Can you do that for me?

Poya relays this to the old man in Pashto.

POYA

(in Pashto)

Look at her. Listen to what she's saying.

OLD MAN

(in Pashto)

It's her heart. She needs ne.

Poya watches a concerned M mi as she checks his pulse.

MM

What's he saying?

POYA

I don't know. He's not making much sense. Something about his wife...

MM

Ask him his name and what year he was born.

The old man starts to murmur something before his eyes start to get heavy. M mi starts to gently slap him across the face.

MM (CONT'D)

I need you to stay with me.

She looks across at Kingy who's assessing the crowds.

M M (CONT'D)

We don't have time to wait for an ambulance. We need to get him to the hospital now.

KI NGY

We follow procedure, Medic.

MM

He could have a bleed on the brain. I'm not leaving him here to die.

A frustrated Kingy motions in the direction of local forces. M mi steps aside as several officers rush to his aid.

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT ROOM - DAY

GEORGIE

He shouldn't have even been up there. They lured him into a trap.

Georgie hesitates for a moment.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

And the man responsible... he's being treated like some VIP. It's like I can't escape him At home. In my head... it's as if he's following me round; taunting me.

A breathless Georgie Looks at her.

EMMA

How does that make you feel?

GEORGIE

I want to hurt him I want him to know what it's like to have your heart ripped out your chest. And I know it's wrong to think like that but I'm angry... I'm angry about everything he took from us. Our wedding; kids... All those memories we were supposed to make together.

Georgie struggles to find the words.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I look at my mum and dad sometimes and I feel jealous. Because I can never have what they have, can I? Because my soul mate... the man I was supposed to spend the rest of my life with... he's gone. And there's nothing I can do about it.

Georgie bursts into tears. Months of pent-up emotion erupt

CHEESE

He was coming at me, wasn't he? Behaving in an aggressive manner.

KI NGY

He was an old codger.

Throbber looks desperately uncomfortable.

CHEESE

I gave him clear instructions but he wouldn't listen. Isn't that right, Throbber?

A wrongfooted Throbber looks at him He hates lying.

THROBBER

It's like he said, Colour.

KI NGY

Medi c?

She stares at Cheese before nodding reluctantly.

KINGY (CONT'D)

I want a full statement in your after incident reports.

A disgust ed M mi shakes her head at Cheese before walking of f. Monk, Poya and Rabee are unloading equipment in the background.

CHEESE

What's the big deal? He's just some flip flop.

Poya Looks over. An embarrassed Monk tries to recompense.

MONK

(sincere)

Just ignore him He's talking bollocks.

Poya smiles tentatively. He appreciates the gesture.

MONK (CONT'D)

If you want to come down to ours later. I've been saving up the wifi to watch the Hammers game.

RABEE

Hammers? I thought your team was MII wall?

MONK

Just when I was starting to like this fella. Later, yeah?

They fist pump before Monk heads back towards the barracks.

47 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. PSYCH ASSESSMENT ROOM - DAY 47

Georgie walks back into the office having just washed her face.

EMMA

How are you feeling?

GEORGIE

Like I've just done one of Kingy's workouts in full kit.

EMMA

Be kind to yourself, Georgie. Remember you need time to heal too.

Georgie nods tentatively.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I know I did.

A wrongfooted Georgie stares at her for a moment before looking across at the photograph of Emma and her partner.

GEORGIE

You mean...

EMMA.

Cervical cancer. It will have been three years in November.

GEORGIE

l'm sorry.

EMMA

It may not seem like it now but it does get easier.

A touched Georgie smiles at her. She hovers for a moment.

GEORGIE

So is that us done now?

EMMA.

This isn't the end, Georgie. This is just the start for you.

Georgie Looks at her.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Remember what I said about the door in the storm? You've been trying to keep these feelings in since Elvis di ed.

Beat.

EMMA (CONT'D)

And if I've gone some way to opening that door - just a little - then I will have done my job.

Georgie half-smiles.

EMMA (CONT'D)

The key now is to keep talking. Whether that's here in Afghanistan or with someone back at home. That's certainly the recommendation I'll be making in my report.

Georgie nods.

EMMA (CONT'D)

None of us are infallible, Georgie. Sometimes the bravest thing you can do is admit you need help.

Georgie knows there's some truth in this. It feels like a major breakthrough for her.

GEORGIE

Does this mean I can return to active duty?

EMMA

Unfortunately the final decision doesn't rest with me.

Georgie's crestfallen. Emma tries to bolster her.

EMMA (CONT'D)

If it's any consolation, I don't think you have PTSD.

Georgie's relief is palpable.

EMMA (CONT'D)
You're grieving, Georgie. That doesn't detract from your abilities as a soldier.

GEORGIE

Thank you.

EMMA

(corrects her) Thank you, Ma'am

Georgie smiles before making her way out of her office.

48 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MEN'S QUARTERS - DUSK

48

Cheese, Monk, Prof and a subdued Throbber are lying on their beds when Sandy and Kingy walk in. They stand to attention.

SANDY

Good work today 2 Section. It's just a shame they were one step ahead of us. As a special treat, I've arranged for you to watch the Hammers game on the big screen in the mess.

MONK

KI NGY

Conval escing at the Defence Animal Training Regiment whilst they get him ready for civilian life.

THROBBER

So they're not gonna put him down?

KI NGY

The only hardship that dog's gonna face is whether he has rabbit or chicken for his dinner.

SANDY

As Kingy says. If you hear anything, do let us know.

A suspicious Kingy follows Sandy out.

CHEESE

Don't shoot the messenger. I only told you what I heard.

PROF

You just need to put the dog back where you found him

THROBBER

How am I supposed to do that? That dog's got more eyes on him than Omar.

A despondent Throbber walks out. Prof locks eyes with Monk.

MONK

For fuck's sake. If I knew I'd be working with kids, I'd have stayed at home with my Thumper.

As an exasperated Monk heads of f in pursuit of Throbber.

49 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. DR ANTONIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT 49

Dr Antonio's busy going through some paperwork when he clocks a distracted Georgie walking past his office. He gets up before opening his office door.

ANTONI O

So were you just going to ignore me?

GEORGIE

Sorry. My head's somewhere else today.

Dr Antonio ushers Georgie into his office.

ANTONI O

Listen. What happened yesterday with Omar...

MM

You're a psychopath, you know that?

Cheese tries to keep his cool. He moves away from his mates.

MM (CONT'D)

I'm going to make sure everyone knows what you did to that old man.

CHEESE

And what are your little friends going to say when they find out who you really are?

M mi's pulled up. Stalemate.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

So how about we make a deal. You keep my secret... and I'll keep yours.

A furious M mi watches as Cheese heads back over to the lads. She's oblivious to a tentative Poya approaching.

POYA

You did a really kind thing today.

MM

I was just doing my job.

POYA

You saved his life, Mm.

Co to Sandy and the Brigadier watching from the back.

BRI GADI ER

That's one less bomb factory to worry about I suppose.

SANDY

The hospital called. That old boy had a subdural hematoma.

BRI GADI ER

Then he owes his life to the quick thinking of your Platoon.

They both stand in silence for a moment.

BRIGADIER (CONT'D)
You probably think I've been a bit tough on you lately?

Sandy I ooks at him

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

But you have to understand I'm doing this for your own good. (MORE)

BRI GADI ER (CONT'D)

Your problem is you want to be liked, Hurst... But you can't run with the hare and hunt with the hounds.

Am unsettled Sandy watches as the Brigadier walks off.

51 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. DR ANTONIO'S OFFICE - NIGHT 51

Georgie gives nothing away as Dr Antonio returns with a bottle opener.

GEORGIE

Actually. Can we save that beer for another time?

Georgie makes to leave. Dr Antonio's wrongfooted.

ANTONI O

Is it something I said?

GEORGI E

Today's just taken it out of me, that's all. I'll see you tomorrow, yeah?

A confused Dr Antonio watches as an impenetrable Georgie hurries out of his office. What the hell's got into her?

52 EXT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

52

Georgie closes the door behind her before pulling out Dr Antonio's security pass. She takes a breath. Now what?

53 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. KENNELS - NI GHT

53

Mbnk checks the coast is clear before Throbber emerges with the dog concealed under a blanket.

MONK

I can't believe I'm missing the Hammers for a fucking dog.

THROBBER

You wait here, yeah? The chopper will be coming for you soon.

Monk avoids making eye contact with the dog.

MONK

Don't look at me. I know your game... (taps his head)
You want to get inside here, don't you? Well it ain't happening.

Monk goes to follow Throbber before making the fatal error of looking back at the dog. They lock eyes for a moment. He stops.

MONK (CONT'D)

Did you see the way he just looked at me? I swear down it was like he could see into my soul or something...

On Monk as he falls victim to the curse.

54 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR O/S ABLUTION BLOCK - NIGHT 54

A reflective Georgie's stood in the corridor as Prof finally emerges from the ablution block. He's surprised to see her.

PROF

Georgie. What're you doing here?

GEORGI E

I've just seen a file about Omar on Antonio's desk.

PROF

And?

GEORGIE

He's just signed him fit to be transferred to Pakistan.

Prof holds her gaze. He's slightly on the backfoot.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You don't get it, do you? He's known about Omar's deal this whole time.

PROF

What else did the file say?

GEORGIE

He's leaving tomorrow.

Prof's pulled up.

PROF

So that's it then?

GEORGI E

Not necessarily...

Georgie throws him Dr Antonio's security pass. A confused Prof stares at it for a moment before looking back at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

So will you help me or not?

As a conflicted Prof looks back at the pass. Will he do it?

55 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DETENTION FACILITY - NIGHT

A reluctant Prof is in a white coat as Georgie follows him into the detention facility. Prof's bricking it as he presses the security pass against the fob as the gate opens.

PROF

It's not too late to change your mind.

GEORGIE

I need to look him in the eye, Prof. This might be my only chance.

The guard looks across at them both before making his way over to Omar's cell door. Georgie looks at Prof as she watches the guard unlock his cell. On Prof's growing unease.

56 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. DETENTION FACILITY - NIGHT

56

55

A breathless Georgie makes her way into Omar's cell to find him sleeping on his bunk. Prof hovers in the doorway as Georgie makes his way over to his bed.

She looms over him as Omar suddenly wakes with a start.

CMAR

Who are you?

GEORGIE

I'm the girl whose future you stole from her.

Omar stares up at her. Georgie doesn't even flinch.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Elvis Harte. He was my fiancé.

Omar just stares at her. A frustrated Georgie reaches inside her jacket. A confused Omar looks across at Prof.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Don't look at him He's not going to help you.

Georgie pulls up her screensaver of Elvis.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

You lured my fiancé into a trap, remember? A radio-controlled IED.

Omar holds her gaze. Something in his face unnerves her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Well go on then! Look at him

Georgie pushes the phone in his face. A reluctant Omar stares at the picture but there's not even a flicker of recognition.

58

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. MESS/CORRIDOR - NIGHT

PROF (V.O.)

What're you saying, Georgie?

GEORGIE (V.O.)

You're going to think I'm mad...

PROF (V.O.)

Try me.

58

GEORGIE (V.O.)
... warlords aren't usually shy in coming forward, are they? He just lay there looking confused. He couldn't even look me in the eye, Prof.

The Hammers are still playing as Poya makes his way out of the mess. He's on his way to the toilets when a hand grabs him from behind and shoves him up against the wall. Poya struggles for a moment before eventually freeing himself.

POYA

Get off me.

Zarek finally releases him as Rabee steps out of the shadows.

RABEE

You need to watch that temper. I won't let you fuck this up for me.

POYA

It's not me you've got to worry about. What about your stooge? What if he betrays us when he gets to Paki st an?

RABEE

He doesn't know enough to be danger ous.

POYA

So we're all set?

RABEE

No one suspects a thing.

Rabee flashes a chilling smile.

RABEE (CONT'D)

They're all too stupid to see what's right in front of them

INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR O/S DETENTION FACILITY - NIGH519 59 Prof has stopped to look at an ashen Georgie.

PROF

Your head's all over the place. These things are never as you imagined.

GEORGI E

I thought I'd feel better...
But now all I've got is this
gnawing feeling inside my gut.

PROF

Saying what exactly?

GEORGI E

That something's not right here.

On a concerned Georgie. Is she right to trust her gut? End of Episode Five.