OUR GIRL SERIES FOUR, EPISODE SIX

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PINK SHOOTING SCRIPT (Scene numbers Locked)

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EXT. KABUL. - DAWN 1

Dawn. We are outside a polling station. It is the day of the elections. Bunting. Posters representing the plethora of candidates, including Dr Bahil. People start to go about their morning business. Children run past with their kites swiping the screen...

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

Today we have an opportunity to show the world a democratic Af ghanist an that is moving forward... this election will go down as a significant turning point in this country's history...

EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY 2

a platoon of Americans.

We see the British platoon, including 2 Section, marching across the parade ground, along with a platoon of Afghans and

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

It is also an important day for the Afghan Army as another fine platoon of soldiers pass out from the Afghan National Army Academy...

We see the Afghan soldiers marching as best they can. The three platoons march, and are then called to attention by their respective colour sergeants.

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

As we hand over Afghanistan to itself, visiting dignitaries will arrive at 15:00 hours to meet the brigadiers and some selected troops.

We see the British, Afghan & American Brigadiers standing proud, watching the rehearsals.

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

There will undoubtedly be insurgents who will be attempting to disrupt proceedings and halt the elections in any way they can.

We see Rabee, Poya and Zarek amongst the Afghan soldiers.

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

We will do our darnedest to make sure that does not happen.

We see 2 Section. Georgie focused.

BRI GADI ER (V.O.)

Can we guarantee there will be no fatalities? No. But we can say, when our heads hit the pillow, we did all we could to prevent any.

3 INT. KABUL BARRACKS - OPS ROOM. - DAY

3

We see all the three platoons gathered, listening to the Brigadier standing up top with the Afghan and American Brigadiers, along with Sandy and Kingy. Dr Antonio is also present, occasionally flashing a look at Georgie which she does not return.

BRI GADI ER

We shall not be found wanting.

KI NGY

We have trained long and hard for today. Stay focused, stay alert. Impeccable behaviour.

M mi and Throbber both flash a look at Cheese.

ALL

Col our.

BRI GADI ER

Mr Hurst.

SANDY

(booms out)

At 15:00 hours, the Group Command Colonel... one of the highest-ranking officers in the United States Armed Forces, lands in Kabul... as part of a schedule of activity he will arrive at the barracks at 15:21...

BRI GADI ER

(swelling with pride) And be presented to the British, American and Afghan Brigadiers.

SANDY

Indeed... before turning and inspecting the troops. He will stop at the best student passing out, Cadet Poya.

We see Rabee smiling at Poya, the best student.

POYA

Thank you, sir.

SANDY

The dignitaries will be here for nine minutes before carrying on to meet the Governor of Kabul and the outgoing president of Afghanistan.

KI NGY

The Afghan National Army will be proving a ring of steel around Kabul today... the visiting dignitaries and indeed every candidate and polling station.

BRI GADI ER

The hand of history is on our shoulders today... a successful tour will see the regiment rightly lauded.

He beams, full of self importance. Georgie flashes a worried look to Prof.

3a EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

3a

The platoon have been dismissed and are all filing out, including Monk, Throbber, Cheese and M mi.

4 INT. KABUL BARRACKS - BRIEFING ROOM. - DAY

4

We see Kingy and Sandy studying the maps of Kabul on the wall. Prof joins him

PROF

It's got to be an improvement on the last shit-storm elections...

KI NGY

I ndeed.

PROF

Ten candidates killed... attacks on voter registration centres, one of them killing 60 people in Kabul...

KI NGY

St andar d.

PROF

A third of the voting centres were closed with the escalating violence...

Sandy, who has been half-listening, joins them

SANDY

Was there insufficient security?

PROF

Just the 70,000 security forces.

Prof sees Georgie as she is heading out. He hurries to join her. We are left with Sandy looking at the maps of Kabul as the Brigadier heads over.

SANDY

It's odd, isn't it?

BRI GADI ER

Mr Hurst?

SANDY

As we plan for every contingency, there will be insurgents making plans of their own.

He stares hard at Sandy.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Right now, bandits are in a room somewhere, studying a map of Kabul... Looking for our weakness.

BRI GADI ER

There will be no weakness, correct, 2nd Li eut enant?

Sandy nods and, feeling the pressure, turns and smiles at Rabee, Poya and Zarek as they head out.

5 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

5

Georgie is drinking from a bottle of water. Prof comes and joins her.

PROF

You okay?

GEORGIE

Me? Yep.

PROF

Worried?

(sensing something is awry)

Spit it out.

GEORGIE

I looked into Omar's eyes, Prof. That's all.

PROF

What is it you think you've seen?

Georgie flashes him a look. She can't articulate exactly what she feels.

PROF (CONT'D)

You haven't seen anything... you've got a hunch.

GEORGIE

It's more than a hunch, Prof...

PROF

It's not more than a hunch, is it?

GEORGIE

(whispers impassioned)
I looked himin the eye and
...there was something not quite
right... he didn't seem.. he
was...

PROF

Uncooperative? What were you expecting?

GEORGIE

I was expecting to... I don't know what 6 635.52 Tm - 0.1Ucting?

GEORGIE

I'm of stable enough mind for the army... unless I shoot my gob off.

PROF

'Anyone who joins the army is nuts'.

He nudges her and manages a little smile.

PROF (CONT'D)

Cat ch 22. Have you hear'd of cat ch 22?

GEORGIE

Nope.

PROF

It's from a book... they talk about an American Air Force thing... going on a dangerous mission, if you applied for exemption on the grounds of insanity, you were clearly sane so had to go. And those that were insane didn't apply for exemption and went anyhow. Catch 22.

GEORGI E

Heads I win, tails you lose.

PROF

You got it.

GEORGIE

The army always wins.

She looks around at all the other troops milling around... her platoon, and over the other side of the parade ground, the Afghans.

PROF

Want my advice... keep your head down.

Georgie & Prof join 2 Section gathered outside and are milling about, awaiting instruction.

THROBBER

I know how to solve all problems on election day and guarantee th.t.t.t.dkj 1 0 6-2.

THROBBER

Vote by phone. Bosh. Sorted. I mean if they can do it on X Factor you'd think they could sort it out over here.

GEORGIE

Well maybe not everyone has a smart phone.

THROBBER

I don't know anybody who doesn't. M mi, do you know anyone who doesn't have a smart phone?

MM

Obviously not. Insta. Snapchat.

THROBBER

Ti nder.

MONK

Even my grandma's on Tinder! She super-liked me, so not sure as she quite understood the rules.

PROF

You're not on Tinder, are you Monk?

MONK

Not now... that was then. Before. Now I'm 100% happy.

GEORGIE

Keep telling yourself that.

THROBBER

I once had four birds in one day from Tinder.

PROF

Like Dawn French with four Christmas Dinners.

GEORGIE

Is that how you met Monk's grandma, Throbber?

They hear a loud but distant explosion from somewhere in downtown Kabul. This pulls them up and they all look at the pall of smoke and hear sporadic gunfire.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Afghan elections, X Factor, Tinder, Monk's grandma, Dawn French's Christmas Lunch and back to the realities of war in 18 seconds. Standard 2 Section bant z.

Another burst of gunfire in the distance.

THROBBER

Am I right or am I right though... phone vot e!

Cheese arrives.

CHEESE

There's gonna be carnage today guys... least let's hope so... eh Throbber? Then we can get out there and sort them wrong'uns out.

He puts his arm around Throbber's shoulder. He meekly half nods without wanting to be complicit. He sees M mi turning away. Monk clocks this.

Kingy heads over. He is holding a file.

KI NGY

(calling)

Word in your shell like please, Ser geant Lane.

Georgie mock salutes and heads after him

6 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

6

Kingy and Georgie are walking across the parade ground together.

KI NGY

(tapping the file) Let's go to my office.

GEORGIE

Put me out of my misery now, Kingy.

He flashes her a look.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I know that's the psych report.

KI NGY

Office.

GEORGIE

I'm thinking... if it's bad news you wouldn't have tapped the file like that... Unless you were a heartless psychopath.

KI NGY

Got me sussed already. You're good.

They pass the Afghans still being drilled by their Sergeant.

KINGY (CONT'D)

(referring to file)

'Reinstated to full duties with immediate effect'.

Georgie beams. Kingy nods and smiles.

GEORGI E

I knew you weren't a heartless psychopath. And I'm sorry... you know...

KI NGY

No, spit it out.

GEORGIE

That I thought you agreed with them.. that you thought I wasn't fit for duty. I knew our friendship...

KI NGY

Errr, stop you there, Lane. If I thought for one second you were wobbling... I'd have done more than just 'think' you weren't fit for duty... I'd have called it in.

GEORGIE

Really?

KI NGY

Absofuckinglutely. You have responsibilities... other people rely on us and it would be a dereliction of my duty if I had doubts about you.

GEORGIE

(tapping file)
I'm sane, it's official.

KI NGY

(with a smile)

You've never been sane to be fair, Lane.

GEORGIE

No, or I would never have enlisted. Catch 22.

Kingy looks thrown before they disappear inside a building.

7 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

7

Georgie and Kingy come in and walk along the corridor.

KI NGY

So... now on in... task in hand and only task in hand.

GEORGIE

Col our.

We see she is not convinced. They pass a small room and do not see inside. Once they have gone, we see inside.

8 INT. ROOM. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

8

Rabee has gathered Poya and Zarek. They speak in Pashto.

RABEE

The Group Command Colonel... this is better than the new president himself...

Poya half nods. Zarek gets out two handguns, handing one to Poya and hiding one Zanreheiselosheinsbelt.

ZAREK

It's our country and they tell us we can't be armed today.

RABEE

He comes to inspect you. Then you open fire... point blank. No mistakes. Zarek, you open fire on anyone else.

Zarek nods. Poya stares at the gun.

RABEE (CONT'D)

Are you reagch08usq

CHEESE

Shit you not... how would it make the world any worse if we pulled out and nuked the place?

They look at him a tad troubled by his attitude.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

I mean, even Australia hás Koala bears... what's this gaff got? Shit all.

A few nervous laughs.

M mi gets up with her unfinished breakfast and is heading to the bin to scrape.

PROF

(to Monk)

You had eyes on Georgie lately?

MONK

Not like her to miss breakfast.

Cheese comes up behind M mi at the bin.

CHEESE

What's the matter, don't you like foreign beans?

M mi half glares at him

CHEESE (CONT'D)

Ohhh, silent treatment. Still... I reckon that's quite a good move.

MM

Just keep away from me... you've done enough damage already.

CHEESE

You say not hing... and I say not hing. We got ourselves a deal?

She half nods. Cheese smiles and heads off. Monk arrives with his plate, having clocked a tension.

MONK

Everything alright, Mm?

MM

Yeah.

MONK

What was he banging on about?

MM

Who?

MONK

Cheese.

MM

Dunno. Weren't listening. Beans, I think.

M m heads off, leaving Monk looking after her.

10 INT. ROLE THREE. ANTONIO'S OFFICE. - DAY

10

Ant onio is behind his desk as he is briefing another doctor.

ANTONI O

So how many on your lists are needing to stay in overnight?

The doctor looks down at his lists as Antonio sees Georgie walking down the corridor and into his office. She knocks on the door and opens it.

GEORGIE

Have you got a moment, sir?

ANTONI O

Certainly have. We'd just finished. Thank you, doctor.

The doctor gets up and leaves, thrown and puzzled. He smiles to Georgie.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Hello stranger.

Georgie stares at him

GEORGIE

I'm back on full duties.

ANTONI O

That's excellent. I couldn't be happier for you.

He moves to take her arm. She recoils slightly.

He looks at her, waiting for her to continue. She stares hard at him

GEORGIE

ANTONI O

I did not lie to you.

GEORGIE

Shielded me from the truth then... that Omar was going to be whisked off to some interrogation unit in Pakistan never to be seen or heard of again.

ANTONI O

Just hold on a second. There was no lying or shielding you from the truth. I was asked to medically assess Aatan Omar... as a doctor I did my duty.

GEORGIE

Why didn't you say anything to me?

ANTONI O

Because there was nothing to say...
I didn't know anything for definite.

Georgie mulls this over.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

He looks a tad conflicted - what should he say?

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

We need to be able to trust each ot her.

ANTONI O

We do.

GEORGIE

Then tell me what you know! Stop... censoring everything you say... I can see the cogs turning. What's happened?

ANTONI O

He's called Mlitary Intelligence in to make a full confession...

GEORGIE

What can he confess to that we don't already know?

Antonio raises an eyebrow like 'you wouldn't believe'.

ANTONI O

You might not swallow this one...

Georgie intrigued. Antonio considers, half nods and starts to tell her but doesn't fully believe.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
He's now saying he's not in fact Omar but rather a stooge... the seals and your special forces have been hunting a ghost across the mountains for two years... while the real Omar is somewhere else, directing operations.

BRI GADI ER

Aware. The Americans have called for all public transport to be halted until...

SANDY

(faux Trump)
'Until they can work out what the hell is going on?'

Silence. Brigadier stares at Sandy.

BRI GADI ER

Is that a joke, Mr Hurst?

SANDY

Sir, if that's not Omar we have in the cells... and he's still at large masterminding these attacks... surely our resources would be better utilized in Kabul, helping the ANA prevent any further atrocities. Rather than the dignitary meet and greet here at the camp?

The Brigadier looks up, clearly vexed/horrified.

BRI GADI ER

(clipped/fuming)

No. I am meeting the Colonel. Will that be all?

SANDY

Yes, thank you, sir. Thank you for historians of many by the stending of the s

He salutes, turns and heads off.

16 INT. KABUL BARRACKS. CORRIDOR. - DAY

16

Sandy emerges from the doorway where Kingy has been listening.

The two of them walk along the corridor together.

SANDY

Did you hear any of that, Colour?

KI NGY

Oh no2 Tc - c Tc 0.023 T 1300 0 1 354 I 0.187 Tc 0 T(beat

17 INT. KABUL BARRACKS - UK COMMS ROOM. - DAY

17

Sandy is briefing the platoon, British and Afghan.

SANDY

With the latest bomb blast at a polling station, the hospital is now at maximum. Dr Bahil needs round-the-clock protection. I'm moving Saunders and Poya over there to assist.

POYA

Sir... I'm meeting the dignitaries...

SANDY

Not any more.

We see Poya flash Rabee a look.

RABEE

Sir, I could go to the hospital while Poya...

SANDY

No. I need you here supervising your platoon. Questions?

Georgie holds her arm aloft... Prof looks across anxiously. Sandy nods to Georgie.

GEORGIE

Do we know who exactly is behind these bombings? The one at the polling station must...

Kingy stares at her, raises a hand to stop her.

KI NGY

(clipped)

Let's all stick to the appropriate task in hand. Dismissed.

They all start to file out. Georgie holds Kingy's stare.

18 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS - DAY

18

Rabee and Zarek catch up with Poya, who is putting on his helmet and heading to the armoured vehicle. They speak in Pashto.

POYA

What are we going to do?

RABEE

Zarek will shoot the Colonel. I'll be his back up.

He holds out his hand for the gun. Poya hands it over and Rabee hides it in his belt. Rabee hands Poya a key. Poya stares at it, puzzled.

RABEE (CONT'D)
Go to the store room . . find the cupboard by the door . . .

Poya stares, somewhat aghast.

POYA

Poya I ooks at her.

M M (CONT'D)

I mean, you get to vote, don't you... even though you're in the army?

Poya half shakes his head.

M M (CONT'D)

My mate reckons you should introduce phone voting...

The driver starts to pull away when there is a banging on the vehicle. The door opens and Antonio, now in full combats, gets in.

ANTONI O

ROFO

CHEESE

(suddenly dropping a tray onto the floor, making a terrific crash)

Boom

Everybody jumps as Cheese roars.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

What a bunch of pussies you lot are! I didn't join the navy by mistake, did I?

They all focus as they continue to get ready. Monk able to have a private word with Throbber.

MONK

(nodding in Cheese's direction)

Thought s?

Throbber looks up at him blankly.

MONK (CONT'D)

One bad apple, yeah?

THROBBER

I'm just here to do my job.

Monk feels like Throbber is not engaging properly with him for some reason.

Georgie comes in and the moment is gone. She goes to Prof, who is putting final touches to his uniform. They are able to talk privately. Prof curt, still hurt about Georgie and Antonio.

GEORGIE

Prof... Prof, you might need to sit down for what I've got to tell you.

PROF

Go on.

GEORGI E

l've heard certain intel from American M litary Intelligence.

PROF

You mean Antonio.

GEORGIE

I'm not supposed to say... the person we have in custody is now saying he's not Omar... but a stooge put in place so Omar can carry on... directing operations.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

I knew something wasn't right about him.. what did I tell you... I called this right from the off!

PROF

Bound to say that, isn't he? 'Are you Omar?' "Who guv, what guv, me guv?"

GEORGI E

(slightly thrown by his lack of enthusiasm)
What are we going to do, Prof?

PROF

The parade.

GEORGI E

I mean about Omar not being Omar.

PROF

Omar 'saying' he's not Omar. He's not exactly the most trustworthy dude in town.

Kingy comes in.

KI NGY

Oh my days... get a shift on... need you outside two minutes ago.

Kingy goes, Prof starts to follow.

GEORGIE

Prof... what's got into you?

He gives her a look and follows Kingy out.

21 INT/EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

21

The platoon of ANA are filing out. We see Rabee and Zarek at the rear, checking their weapons and hiding them discreetly in their belts, focused, preparing.

22 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

22

Antonio, M mi and Poya are heading towards the hospital. Antonio is going through his papers... lists of the injured that have arrived at the local hospital etc. Poya is looking out of the strong windows, but M mi can see he's nervous.

MM

You worried?

POYA

I'm not worried.

MM

You look worried.

POYA

That is my face.

M mi and Antonio laugh a little at that.

MM

That used to happened to me at school.

POYA

What?

MM

The teachers all ways used to go... 'You don't understand, do you, M mi Saunders..? You look puzzled'. Apparently I like... all ways looked puzzled. Hated school. Did you?

POYA

School?

ANTONI O

Was it in Kabul, were you born round here?

POYA

(shaki ng his head) Lashkar Gah.

MM

I bet you were a proper teacher's pet. Did the teachers like you?

POYA

It wasn't a good time... my parents needed me to work on the farm

MM

It's like exactly the opposite of the UK... back home none of the kids want to go to school and their parents make them go.

POYA

Maybe.

MM

Anyway, you don't need to be worried anymore... because I'm going to look after you.

ANTONI O

You're safe with us, Poya.

Poya stares at Antonio, unflinching.

MM

You're my mate... I might even follow you on Insta when I'm back.

They carry on with their journey, looking out of the window as they hear a helicopter.

23 EXT. KABUL. - DAY

23

People going about their day. Massive ANA and AP presence.

We hear the noise of the flags and banners and posters flapping in the wind.

We see a very young child, sitting on the knee of an old man in a wheelchair, looking up and seeing a helicopter flying overhead.

Everything adding to the tension.

24 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL. - DAY

24

Massive security outside the hospital as the armoured vehicle pulls up and Antonio hurries inside.

M mi and Poya have a moment before they are to be escorted inside.

MM

What did you grow?

POYA

When?

MM

On your farm.. your parents' farm?

POYA

(beat)

It used to be melons. And pomegranates. We even had some walnut trees.

MM

Walnut trees?! Walnuts grow on trees?

POYA

Of course.

MM

Oh my days... never knew that.

POYA

I used to pick them with my friends... crack them open to see if the walnuts were ready.

(MORE)

POYA (CONT'D)

(beat)

But since the war, just poppies.

M mi takes this in. It seems to hit her hard.

MM

And are your parents... they still got the farm?

Poya gives a little shake of the head. We sense something ominous. A man on a stretcher is hurried past them, screaming in agony.

MM (CONT'D)

What happened?

POYA

There was a bombing at my brother's funeral. Killed them all.

M \dot{m} studies Poya before they are rushed inside the hospital. Poya looks up at a helicopter as he heads inside.

25 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

25

The platoons are prepped and ready. All eyes on the approaching helicopter in the sky. Rabee flashes a look to Zarek in the Afghan ranks.

Kingy marches across to the British ranks.

KI NGY

M nut es away, guys.

THROBBER

Here come the big knobs.

PROF

The Septics love a bit of self importance.

GEORGI E

Getting ready to focus, Throbber.

THROBBER

I want you to be my business partner when we leave the army, Prof.

PROF

With your brains and my looks...

GEORGIE

Think you slightly trump him on both.

Prof looks at her and raises an eyebrow... still hurt about her and Antonio.

THROBBER

Seriously, Dragons' Den... we'd clean up.

PROF

What's our business?

THROBBER

Undertakers... Kabul.

Georgie shakes her head.

GEORGIE

Not even funny, Throbber.

They are all looking at himincredulously.

PROF

At teacher training, we were always told to encourage kids to express themselves... I now realise just how wrong that was.

THROBBER

Bit rude.

Kingy takes the opportunity to have a word with Georgie.

KI NGY

Important day.

(rai si ng a j ocul ar

eyebrow)

Let's not spoil it with silly behaviour.

She gives him a look.

KINGY (CONT'D)

Platoon.... ETA three minutes.

They all stand to attention.

26 INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. - DAY

26

Antonio, now dressed as a local doctor, hurries into a ward where pandemonium and chaos abound. There are a seeming multitude of ANA and AP checking everyone. Antonio heads to Dr Bahil.

DR BAHIL

(briefing him about a patient she is standing

over)

Tertiary blast injuries... thrown into the air and landed on his back... no sensation in his legs, need to get him scanned for internal trauma and fractures...

(MORE)

traumatic amputation, two fingers, left hand. Breathing now stable.

ANTONIO
How many bombings have there been this morning?

they're going to be the ones in power... by fighting them aren't we... delaying the inevitable? Causing more harm?

ANTONI O

Well you try telling the boy they're wheeling into surgery they're the good guys.

Beat. Dr Bahil gives a small shake of the head.

DR BAHIL

I don't believe in anything anymore.

ANTONI O

You believe in Afghanistan. That's why you came back.

DR BAHIL

Dak never wanted to come back. He

M mi smiles. Dr Bahil starts her examination.

DR BAHIL

Let's get this lady on a saline drip and antibiotics.

MM

I'll go and get some from the cool store.

POYA

l'll go.

A somewhat determined/steely Poya heads out of the ward, moving past the tight ANA and AP at the doorway.

27 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

27

The helicopter is approaching landing... we see the platoon awaiting their signal to move.

BRI GADI ER

Why the delay?

SANDY

Awaiting clearance. Suspected drone.

BRI GADI ER

Well... shoot the bloody thing down

DR BAHIL

Poya, if you can take these blast bandages onto the ward...

She looks up at Poya who is staring intently at her. She is taken aback by this strange new Poya.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

She sees he is shaking and, in his right hand, has his thumb on a red button/detonator switch... The wire running up his sleeve.

The penny drops and she then sees the top of his suicide vest.

St al emat e.

DR BAHIL (CONT'D)

(quietly in Pashto)

I di dn't think I could be surprised any more...

POYA

(Pasht o)

You must not speak.

DR BAHIL

(Pasht o)

But you've surprised me, Poya. You?

We close in on Poya as he braces himself. We see his thumb twitching on the trigger. Close on Dr Bahil, she knows he's about to detonate. Back tight on a now muttering Poya who is repeating 'Allah Akbar' over and over as he prepares to press the button.

M m suddenly opens the door.

MM

Did you find it?

They both stare at her.

M M (CONT'D)

What's going on? Have I interrupted something?

POYA

Yes. Go out. Please. Go away.

ММ

Everything alright, Poya? You look ill. Properly... ill. Green.

She comes in and puts her hand on his forehead to feel his temperature. Poya rears back, sending shockwaves through M mi. He seems transformed.

The two women stare at him in horror. M mi notices the button in his hand... and now becomes aware of the vest.

32 EXT. AI RPORT. - DAY

32

The helicopter has landed and the dignitaries, accompanied by their security personnel, are being put into a vehicle and heading into base.

33 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

33

Kingy getting message into his headset.

KI NGY

En route, sir.

Sandy and Brigadier nod.

KI NGY (CONT'D)

Platoon, platoon 'shun. By the left/right quick march.

The platoon is signaled to march, followed by the Afghans and the Americans. Georgie marches but is clearly preoccupied with other thoughts.

34 INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. DR BAHIL'S OFFICE. - DAY

34

Dr Bahil and M mi are staring in horror at a sweating and desperate Poya.

ΜМ

Poya... Poya... don't do anything, please. Just stay very still.

 $M\ m$ inches towards him She speaks calmly and seekingly, without fear.

POYA

Stay back. I only have to press this button.

M M

I know that. I'm just saying... you don't have to.

POYA

I do... for a new Afghanistan...

We become aware of people, hospital workers etc, realising what is going on as they look through the glass door and at Poya and his suicide vest.

M mi flashes a look to the screaming people outside in the corridor.

MM

But... blowing up a doctor... isn't that just the old Afghanistan?

POYA

You've come here and destroyed.

MM

Have I? How? I'm over here doing the same as you. Medic.

POYA

Be qui et!

MM

We're friends, Poya...

Poya stares at her.

MM (CONT'D)

I wanna come and see your farm

POYA

There is no farm anymore! Everything is gone.

MM

You haven't... you haven't gone. You've got your life and...

Poya stares at Mmi, not understanding.

POYA

We need to stop people like you and this American.

DR BAHIL

I'm not American.

POYA

(shaking and sweating, getting animated and prepared)

This isn't America... this is our country... we don't want you here... any of you!

MM

Don't do this, Poya...

POYA

Everything's a lie... Dr Antonio pretending to help and all the time pointing out houses for the Americans to destroy.

M mi starts to slowly walk to Poya. Dr Bahil tries to grab her arm to stop her. M mi ignores her. DR BAHIL

What do you mean, Poya?

POYA

They came to my house, too... the American medics pretending to help... but they're there to search for targets.

DR BAHIL

(incredulous)
Antonio isn't doing that.

POYA

He tells them where the Taliban are and then they bomb.

MM

Was it the Americans that struck at your brother's funeral?

POYA

Of course!

mart yr!

Dr Bahil is shaken.

DR BAHIL

Ant oni o woul dn't . . .

POYA

(becoming increasingly impassioned)
I've seen it with my own eyes. He's not there as a doctor, he's there as a spy... I kill you, I become a

Dr Bahil looks at Mmi, then at Poya's thumb on the button.

35 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

35

The vehicle pulls in to the camp, the soldiers all to attention, in position. The dignitaries start to emerge from the vehicle.

The three Bri b-0.0354eD04., in positio1.spassioned) DR BAHLL

Outside, the corridor is being cleared by police, as Antonio bolts down it, clearly not willing to move.

POYA

You must go. Leave.

MM

(placating and staying calm)

I'm not going anywhere, Poya. I'm staying with you.

She looks at Poya and tries to smile.

POYA

Go! You must be away from me.

DR BAHIL

Go, Mmi.

MM

I'm staying. Let Dr Bahil go, Poya.

DR BAHIL

I'm staying, too... maybe I can make things better by dying... maybe, Poya, you'll be making a martyr of me...

POYA

No. . .

DR BAHIL

If I'm not to be elected, maybe this is what my destiny was... to die for Afghanistan.

POYA

I'm dying for Afghanistan.

Dr Bahil shakes her head.

DR BAHIL

No one will care about your death.

MM

I will.

POYA

Go, M mi . . .

MM

I don't have a family... my mother gave me away as a baby... she didn't want me. I was born addicted to heroin... my mother was an addict... I've never met... she wants no contact... I don't know who my father was...

(MORE)

M MI (CONT'D)

maybe he was from Afghanistan... I haven't got a clue.

Poya stares at her, stunned.

M M (CONT'D)

When I was about four, this couple adopted me... they were going to be my forever family... love me forever. But after a year she got pregnant and I guess that's why they sent me back. Back to being in care. That's me, Poya... I don't have a family either... I'm a looked-after kiddie.

Dr Bahil flashes a look through the open door and sees Antonio along the corridor, watching things unfold. The corridor cleared. Tense. Antonio focused.

MM (CONT'D)

I pretend now... pretend I've got a family... pretend they love me... pretend they're brilliant... I've got nothing, I've got no one.

POYA

They have killed all my family... I have nothing to live for apart from revenge...

MM

You have me. We can sort this out...

He looks into her eyes.

MM (CONT'D)

Take your thumb of f, Poya.

M mi gently moves Poya's thumb from the red button. A moment of relief for Dr Bahil.

He looks into her eyes, tearful, confused.

A beat as she holds his stare.

Then a bullet to his brain is fired, unseen, by Antonio.

We stay on Poya's frighted eyes, locked with M mi's in his last seconds of life. He knows he's been killed, the shock and horror as he falls to the floor, a desperate M mi trying to hold him up.

She looks along at Antonio who rushes into the office as M miscreams and Poya's body crashes to the floor.

Before M mi can react, Antonio and other soldiers rush in, whisking out M mi and Dr Bahil.

MM (CONT'D)

Poya! Poya!

ANTONI O

(orders barked at speed)
Get them out of here and into a safe zone. Evacuate this wing.
Allert bomb squad.

We see M mi and Dr Bahil being taken away at speed... M mi looking back at dead Poya, aghast.

37 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

37

The inspection continues apace as the dignitaries, led by the Brigadiers, approach the Afghan troops.

We see Rabee and Zarek awaiting them Zarek is itching in anticipation.

We see Kingy getting information through his headset... he turns to Sandy. Noticed only by Georgie.

KI NGY

Attempted suicide bombing at the hospital... ANA soldier.

Sandy, alarmed, flashes a look at the dignitaries as the Brigadiers move them towards the ANA soldiers.

SANDY

What do we do, Kingy?

KI NGY

If it was my call, I'd fucking abort.

On Sandy as he desperately thinks.

SANDY

On me, Colour.

Sandy starts to head towards the Brigadiers. Kingy following. The section looking at each other, Georgie eyes on what's happening.

The Brigadier flashes a look to an approaching Sandy who blocks the path to the Afghans.

SANDY (CONT'D)

Sir, need the dignitaries back into the safety zone of the vehicle whilst the situation at the hospital is unresolved.

BRI GADI ER

(fuming)

Move back into the ranks, Mr Hurst.

RABEE (CONT'D)
(as they flee)
Don't shoot, don't shoot... he has m0.05Tc -0.0he has

They all rush in to check on dead Zarek and look after Rabee.

37b EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

37b

Screaming and pandemonium as Georgie continues to work on the two wounded/dying security as a military ambulance arrives and takes over.

Sandy, Kingy and now Prof cover the dignitaries until their vehicle speeds away.

38 EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL. - DAY

38

The place has been evacuated. We see the Afghan Police and ANA controlling the area.

M m is sitting, alone. She looks up at Antonio, lost.

ANTONI O

Well done, Saunders.

MM

Pardon, sir?

ANTONI O

You got him to take his thumb off the button... gave me a clear shot.

MM

You didn't need to do that. He wasn't going to do it... he understood... he was my friend.

But Antonio has gone.

39 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

39

Georgie and various medical personnel are with the two injured security personnel as they are placed on wheeled stretchers... she looks up as the helicopter takes off in the distance.

KI NGY

(instructing the platoon)
I want everyone searched... we need
to find out where that gun came
from.. and let's make sure there
are no more weapons unaccounted
for.

Rabee, having clocked all this, comes over to assist.

KI NGY (CONT'D)

Are you okay, Rabee?

RABEE

I don't know what happened? Zarek just suddenly... I'll escort these to the Role Three.

GEORGIE

You sure you don't want some time out?

RABEE

(stoic)

I'm fine... we have work to do.

Georgie nods. They turn and look at a dead Zarek being unceremoniously dragged away by local Afghan forces who have no sympathy or respect for Zarek's body.

40 INT. ROLE THREE. CORRIDOR. - DAY

40

Rabee is assisting as the injured are rushed through the corridors towards surgery.

Up ahead, Rabee sees some Afghans being searched for weapons. Rabee goes so far and then lets the doctors and surgeons take over. He sees he is by the waste bin. He wraps his gun in a towel and drops it in.

41 EXT. KABUL HOSPITAL. - DAY

41

M mi is sitting, alone. Dr Bahil comes over to her.

She hands a pill and a glass of water to M mi.

M M

I don't want anything.

DR BAHIL

It's just to bring your heart rate down.

MM

He didn't have to kill him

DR BAHIL

Once everything's been made safe, we can...

MM

We're supposed to save lives... Dr Antonio didn't need to kill him

Dr Bahil proffers the pill to M mi. M mi shakes her head.

42

42 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

We see the aftermath of the abortive dignitary meet and greet. Kingy has filled in Georgie with the info from the hospital.

GEORGIE

(pani cked) What's happened? Is she okay? Is M m okay?

KI NGY

Sketchy info at the moment but as I understand it, suicide bomber thwarted, hospital in lockdown...

GEORGIE

So synchronised attacks...

KI NGY

Let's wait for the facts to become clear. Dignitaries safe and back at Kabul Airport...

GEORGIE

They didn't hang about to find out how their security detail were.

In the background, Rabee has returned from the Role Three and tries to be inconspicuous, but is noticed by Kingy.

PROF

You're going to get mentioned in di spat ches, Rabee.

RABEE

(faux modest)

We are all doing our duty.

GEORGIE

Two Cat A's... we could have been looking at a blood bath.

RABEE

The transportation and security has been organised... I can get down to the local hospital and escort Poya and Saunders back. I'll accompany and work out of the hospital on the close security of Dr Bahil...

KI NGY

Get that squared away with your

Rabee nods and starts to head off. Georgie watches him feeling uneasy.

GEORGIE

Permission to be a part of that detail, Colour.

Kingy looks at her.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Duty of care to Saunders... need to check her out and accompany her back. Prof in support, please Kingy. He can drive.

KI NGY

(noddi ng)

Full combats. Straight back... let's leave the ANA to work out of the hospital.

GEORGIE

Ser geant.

Georgie and Prof head off.

The Brigadier thunders across the parade ground, passing Sandy.

BRI GADI ER

Disappointed, Mr Hurst.

SANDY

Sir?

BRI GADI ER

This wasn't the way things were supposed to have panned out.

SANDY

All ANA soldiers now confined to quarters.

Brigadier nods and goes.

43 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

43

Georgie and Prof, now in full combat, walk at speed towards the awaiting armoured vehicle.

GEORGIE

It's just... if Zarek can go rogue...

PROF

Thank God Rabee acted that quickly... can you imagine the damage he could have done?

GEORGIE

I don't know who to trust any more.

They start to get into the vehicle as Rabee approaches them Prof behind the wheel.

Georgie stares at him for a beat longer than normal before they drive off with the escort vehicle.

44 INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR. - DAY

44

Antonio is running up the packed and chaotic corridor, desperately searching for Dr Bahil.

ANTONI O

Has anyone seen Dr Bahil... Dr Bahil... has anyone seen her... anyone know where she is..?

We run with him, feeling his panic. He arrives onto a ward... he runs through the people, madly searching.

Eventually he finds her talking to a patient being treated on the floor.

Antonio is visibly relieved.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

You di dn't answer your phone.

DR BAHLL

Out of charge.

ANTONI O

Terrific. I've just aged 20 years looking for you. You need to stay close.

DR BAHLL

You were close before... doesn't make any difference.

Antonio starts to examine the shattered leg of the patient.

ANTONIO)

DR BAHLL

He was talking about you.

ANTONI O

I had to shoot him You realise that, don't you?

DR BAHIL

Oh yes, you're a soldier first.

ANTONI O

Meani ng?

She ignores him

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

He was erratic... could have pushed that button at any moment... would have taken out half the hospital.

She gets up and heads down the ward. He follows her.

DR BAHIL

(stopping and turning to face him)

You've been calling things in... when we're on outreach medical duties, you've been reporting suspicious behaviour back to Mlitary Intelligence.

Antonio looks a tad taken aback.

ANTONI O

What are you talking about?

DR BAHIL

Don't li 3l51L

DR BAHIL

(snappi ng)

You were there in a medical capacity!

ANTONI O

(floundering)

I was there...

DR BAHIL

No wonder they won't trust us! 'The Americans are there as spies, to gather information...'

(walking away)

They were right all along.

ANTONI O

(following)

I see a cache of arms and you think I shouldn't call it in? And you purport to be about saving lives?

DR BAHIL

(fuming)

The harm you've done!

ANTONI O

Please... I'm on the side of the good here, doing what I think is right. I'm fed up of sending our men home in body bags.

DR BAHIL

We need to be able to go into the field as medics and be trusted by the people! Or we've lost! (beat)

I'm going to vote.

She heads off the ward, leaving Antonio to muse.

45 EXT. KABUL BARRACKS. - DAY

45

Throbber and Monk are on the main gates, supporting the ANA. The gates are locked... no one in or out without authority.

THROBBER

What must we have looked like... two proper bad boys with guns.

MONK

Batman and Robin, mate.

THROBBER

Which one am I?

MONK

I got there first which I think you'll find makes me officially Batman.

THROBBER

Would you have took a bullet for them?

MONK

I'd have took one for Kingy... when his little legs started hurrying over there thought l'd better get involved.

THROBBER

Ay it though. (beat)

I'd run over to take a bullet for you.

MONK

Your huge fucking head would have given us all enough cover.

THROBBER

Lot of brain to keep warm

MONK

Actually, you ain't as thick as what I thought.

THROBBER

Thanks pal... means a lot.

MONK

Taking the piss?

THROBBER

Yep.

They see Cheese heading across the parade ground. He sees them and calls.

CHEESE

Lads, all the Afghans are confined to their quarters... who reckons we should lob in a C.S. gas canister? That'd sort them out.

Cheese laughs and disappears. Throbber and Monk do not laugh, but rather stare after him incredulously.

MONK

To be fair... think you was the first to suss out Cheese.

THROBBER

What about him?

MONK

Bloke's a dickhead.

Throbber nods. A beat before he decides to tell all.

THROBBER

You know when we was out on patrol and the old fella got lamped..? Cheese smacked him in the head with his weapon. Nearly fucking killed him for no reason. He's more than a dickhead.

Monk takes this in and nods.

46 EXT. KABUL. - DAY

46

We see the two armoured vehicles heading through the streets of Kabul.

47 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY

47

In the rear vehicle, Prof drives. Georgie, in the back, stares at Rabee. Then gets a message on her headset.

GEORGI E

(into mc)

En route.

48 INT. KABUL HOSPITAL. - DAY

48

Ant oni o int o mic... chaos all around.

ANTONI O

It was Poya... I thought you should know...

49 INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE/EXT. KABUL. - DAY

49

GEORGIE

(into comms)

Roger that. Affirmative. Out.

Georgie clicks off her comms and stares at Rabee.

RABEE

Who was that?

GEORGIE

Ki ngy.

RABEE

What did he want?

GEORGIE

Checking on our ETA.

We see Georgie has clocked the old cement factory.

What? Why?

52

GEORGIE

Right, Prof!

We see their vehicle pulls right but the first vehicle carries on straight, unaware. We see their vehicle drive up to the factory and stop.

Rabee Looks quizzically at Georgie.

RABEE

We shouldn't stop. We drive on to the hospital.

Prof turns and looks at Georgie, awaiting direction.

GEORGIE

(to Prof) It was Poya. The attempted suicide bomber at the hospital.

Prof is clearly stunned. Georgie turns back to Rabee.

RABEE

Poya!? No, that can't be right.

GEORGIE

I've been informed.

RABEE

Then they've_got it wrong. It coul dn't be Poya... he's at the **PROF**

What the fuck do you mean, Georgie?

RABEE

(trying to carry on with the facade)

We need to get to the hospital and get your soldier back to base. Drive on soldier.

GEORGI E

We're staying here, Prof.

RABEE

Drive on! That's an order.

GEORGI E

(pointing out) That's where Omar killed my fiancé. But you already know that.

Rabee stares hard at her. Prof looks from one to the other. The penny really starting to drop for him

INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE 2. - DAY 53

53

Kingy driving, Throbber, Monk and Sandy in the rear.

MONK

(on radio)

Delta one to Bravo... over.

INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE. - DAY 54

54

Prof Looks at the radio.

MONK (V. O.)

(through radio)

Delta one to Bravo, over.

Prof Looks at Georgie to see whether he should answer it. She leans forward to talk into the radio, Rabee seizing the opportunity to grab Georgie's weapon and get out of the vehi cl e.

55 EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY 55

Rabee heads at speed away from the vehicle. Georgie is straight out of the vehicle, running after him

PROF

Georgie!

Rabee has turned a corner, Georgie in hot, reckless pursuit. Prof leaps out of the vehicle after her.

PROF (CONT'D)

(into headset)

Out si de cement factory... Ser geant Lane in pur suit of rogue bandit... in pur suit. Wait out.

56 EXT/INT. ARMOURED VEHICLE 2. - DAY

56

Monk looks up at the others as they have heard the mayday call from Prof. They turn right towards the cement factory.

56a EXT/INT. CEMENT FACTORY TUNNEL. - DAY

56a

Rabee is running through the tunnel to escape Georgie.

56b EXT. KABUL. - DAY

56b

We see armoured vehicle 2 as it hurries towards the cement factory.

56c INT/EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY TUNNEL. - DAY

56c

Georgie is in hot pursuit of Rabee. She emerges through the tunnel into the cement factory, looks around and is frustrated she's lost him

57 EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY

57

Georgie hears a noise and looks up to see Rabee pointing a weapon at her from the walkway above. She stops in her tracks and realises her reckless approach.

57a EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY

57a

We see Prof, slightly headless chicken, in pursuit but lost and doesn't know where Georgie is.

57b EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY

57b

Cont i nuous...

GEORGIE

Before you kill me... tell me the truth. You're guilty.

RABEE

Who's guilty? And who's innocent?

GEORGIE

If you're working for Omar... y43.96 116.52 gSr ESE1 0'ky7arogu. **RABEE**

He was just an enemy soldier... here to kill my people.

GEORGIE

He was a man... a man who was my life...

RABEE

He was a soldier... we didn't ask him to come back and rescue you.

This completely pulls Georgie up short. How does he know this?

GEORGIE

He came back because he loved me.

RABEE

And he was a legitimate target. He went onto the roof to kill as many of my men as he could.

GEORGIE

Who told you this?

RABEE

He picked up the bomb and I signalled for them to detonate.

GEORGIE

You di d?

58 EXT. CEMENT FACTORY. FLASHBACK. - DAY

58

We see Elvis on the roof of the cement factory, looking at the bomb. We see Georgie looking up anxiously. We see the insurgent dialing out on his phone...

NEW MATERIAL, WE SEE RABEE (OMAR) NODDING FOR THE INSURGENT TO DIAL OUT, THE BOYB DETONATED, AND ELVIS GETTING BLOWN OFF THE BUILDING.

RABEE (V.O.)

And when he was blown off the building... I rejoiced.

59 EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY

59

Back in real time.

GEORGIE

You are Aat an Omar.

He smiles and walks away.

Georgie, seething, suddenly starts to run at Rabee, planning to tear him apart with her bare hands. Prof, who has been stealthily approaching, now realises the gravity and sprints to hold back Georgie. He gets to her just as Rabee fires at her... taking the bullet himself.

59a EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY. - DAY

59a

Armoured vehicle 2 screeches to a halt and the guys bundle out. They hear the shot and, after a beat, head towards its direction.

59b EXT. OLD CEMENT FACTORY . - DAY

59b

Cont i nuous...

Georgie holds Prof in her arms as he collapses. Georgie looks aghast as she takes in the situation.

She looks up as Rabee is heading away. She takes up Prof's weapon and, aiming for Rabee's legs, fires, felling him off the walkway.

RABEE

Kill me... makes no difference... it helps. Someone will take my place... more committed, more determined...

Georgie holds his stare. Rabee smiles.

RABEE (CONT'D)

Kill me, you lose. Let me live, I win.

GEORGI E

Cat ch 22.

Kingy, Throbber, Monk and Sandy approach.

RABEE

Kill me.

GEORGIE

(Reaching a decision)
Where's the justice in that?

The guys jump on Rabee/Omar while Georgie turns all her attention to a seemingly lifeless Prof. We close on Georgie as she holds Prof in her arms and cries.

60 EXT. KABUL. STREET. - DAY

60

A few days later.

We see a young child with her kite, trying to get it to fly. We realise it is Giti .

DR BAHIL

That's what Dak thought.

GEORGIE

Who knows anything... tomorrow's tomorrow and I guess we all just have to deal with that mean fucker when it comes knocking at our door.

DR BAHIL

Is tomorrow always mean?

GEORGIE

No... I don't actually think that. Right now, I'm full of hope about tomorrow. It's just... who knows.

DR BAHIL

I'll still be working at the hospital... just more meetings... and more danger. But I know now that I shall never give up fighting... what ever the cost.

They smile, hopeful. Georgie nods and heads out.

GEORGIE

I've got to go and see someone...

63 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. PROF'S HOSPITAL ROOM. - DAY

63

We reveal Prof lying in bed, as leep. Georgie comes in and starts checking on his stats etc.

Prof stirs, opens his eyes and looks at Georgie. He reaches for his glasses. She takes them from the side and holds them

GEORGIE

Have you updated your status to war hero yet?

PROF

I've moved on.

Georgie looks at him puzzled.

PROF (CONT'D)

Deleted all my social media.

GEORGIE

Thought you kind of enjoyed the agony of her updates.

PROF

It was a kind of agony. And I couldn't stop looking... but then...

GEORGIE

You moved on?

M mi comes in with a medical equipment but sorts everything a little way off so as not to intrude on the conversation, although she can hear.

PROF

You don't move on, do you... as such? You... reassess the past.

GEORGI E

Rewrite history?

PROF

No. You live your life forward and understand it backward. You don't rewrite history... you rewrite the present as you live it... convincing yourself everything is just perfect...

GEORGIE

The Instagram generation.

PROF

Exactly. We're all told to live these perfect lives... we don't, do we? We pretend. I look back now and see the cracks.

MM

Like me.

Georgie looks up at her.

M M (CONT'D)

I've been lying... all my life... I'm a looked-after kid with no one looking after me... so like it or lump it, you're my family now.

M mi smiles and goes out into the corridor. Georgie looks at Prof. He goes to take his glasses.

GEORGIE

I never realised quite how cute you were without them

He blushes, takes his glasses. Georgie heads off. Prof goes to put his specs on but decides not to, wondering whether he's still in the friend zone.

64 INT. ROLE THREE. CORRIDOR. - DAY

64

M mi emerges. She leans on a food trolley in the corridor. Georgie comes out to join her.

GEORGI E

I didn't want to say in there but... I'm so proud to have you as my colleague... and sister.

MM

Really?

GEORGI E

Properly properly couldn't be more... proud. And guess what..?

M mi looks at her, puzzled.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Just spoke to my si`ster, Marie... not supposed to say anything yet cos she's only nine weeks... but...

Georgie rubs her stomach, indicating pregnancy.

MM

We're gonna have a baby Fingers?

Georgie indicates for her to keep it quiet and they have a little embrace before they hear Throbber and Monk coming down the corridor. Monk heads inside to see Prof with Georgie... Throbber hovers by the trolley, eating anything left on it.

THROBBER

Love my food, me.

MM

On really?!

THROBBER

I'm naturally a big lad... it's in my genes.

ΜМ

What are your genes, then?

GEORGIE

I'm 25% Jamai can, 25% Chi nese, 25% Ukrai ni an and 25% Wol verhampt on.

MM

(with a smile)

100% twat. But the brother I never had.

THROBBER

You ever been to Wolverhampton?

MM

Not intentionally.

THROBBER

I might show you the ice rink on R & R.

MM

(flatly)

Magi c.

M mi heads off with the trolley. Throbber goes to head inside to see Prof when someone grabs his arm. He turns and sees it is Kingy.

THROBBER

What have I done now, Colour?

KI NGY

How do you think you've done this tour, Throbber?

THROBBER

Col our?

KI NGY

How many times have I asked myself "why the fuck is Throbber here?" And now I know.

Throbber looks at him, anxious.

KI NGY (CONT'D)

Cos you're a bloody good soldier.

Throbber Looks stunned.

THROBBER

Really, Colour?

KI NGY

Really, Throbber.

Throbber looks a bit pleased.

THROBBER

I've been trying to tell you that, What hav. 96 R

65 INT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. PROF'S HOSPITAL ROOM. - EVENING 65

Prof lies in bed as everyone has come to see him Kingy sees Georgie changing his sling.

KI NGY

Have you mended him yet, medic?

GEORGIE

It was a scratch.

SANDY

Delighted to hear it.

They all gather around the bed.

THROBBER

Shitting hell, is that a bed pan or are you just pleased to see me, Prof!?

SANDY

PROF

I used to teach this kid called Lone Wolfe.

THROBBER

You joking me or what, Prof... that's my cousin from my prostitute aunt.

Everyone laughs. Throbber can't see what they're laughing at.

Sandy studies them all together for a beat before he heads out side.

66 INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. - EVENING

66

Sandy and Kingy walk past the Brigadier's office. The Brigadier calls to Sandy, making them hover in the doorway.

BRIGADIER
On the mend? Private Grant?

SANDY

SANDY

We're a couple of swells...

KI NGY

Stop you there, sir.

They disappear.

EXT. ROLE THREE HOSPITAL. - EVENING. 67

67

Georgie is helping Prof along a corridor.

GEORGIE

(tapping the children's kite she is holding) So kite flying is... well apparently it's a massive thing in Af ghani st an.

PROF

Like footy in the UK.

GEORGIE

Kite flying much more civilised.

PROF

Agree!

GEORGIE

This place... Af ghanistan...

PROF

As a child I was... fascinated... used to look at the maps and wonder whet her one day...

GEORGIE

But it's a mess, isn't it? We can all wish it wasn't but it is.

PROF

We should never have gone in... you know... after the Twin Towers...

Georgie nods.

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{PROF (CONT'D)} \\ \text{We should never have gone in but} \end{array}$ once we had gone in... we should never have left.

GEORGIE

Some people can never leave... Elvis is here.

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Georgie and Prof are looking up at the stars/sunset. A windy night.

PROF

Perfect conditions, I'd say.

GEORGIE

Yep.

Georgie looks at the kite she is holding.

PROF

You know when you're a kid and your mum says something that sticks...

GEORGIE

I'm not sure my mum's ever said anything that profound.

PROF

My grandma died on Christmas Eve one year... I was about ten... Mum tried to carry on and have some sort of Christmas for us kids... and we'd got all my grandma's presents under the tree... she'd got me a kite... we went over the reccy to fly it after the Queen's Speech... strong wind and the strings snapped, it flew off... we watched it flying higher and higher and my mum said... it's flying all the way to heaven.

GEORGI E

All the way to heaven.

PROF

Exact I y.

A moment as she ponders that... then she takes off the ring from around her neck and attaches it to the kite.

She holds up the kite until the wind takes it up. She lets out the string as the kite flies higher and higher.

When she gets to the end of the string she lets it go... flying all the way to heaven.

We stay on the kite and the stars looking surreal and beautiful.

PROF (V. O.)

'To see a world in a grain of sand

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Is that some clever way of asking me out for a drink when we get back to Manchester?

PROF (V.O.)

Yes.

GEORGIE (V.O.)

Good.

They continue to watch the kite as it gets higher and higher and smaller and smaller.

The End. . .