

DRAFT THREE  
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# CASUALTY

## Series 26

Episode 42

“Where Next?”

by

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TX Sunrise/Sunset (Cardiff): 05:21 / 21:16

1 OMITTED

**2 EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS**

(LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY)

(NS POLICE OFFICERS, PC JULIE SCRIVEN, SCARLETT,  
CLINT, NS CROWD, FAITH)

On LLOYD as he watches SCARLETT disappear into the crowd. We lose sight of her with him as the crowd closes around her.

LLOYD turns his attention to PC SCRIVEN. Her uniform is burned. She has raised her hands to the helmet and is pulling at it.

Close on her face screaming inside the visor from LLOYD's POV. She claws at it as if suffocating.

LLOYD  
(trying to calm her)  
Don't pull. Leave it. Let me. It's ok.

PC BRINKLEY  
Up! Get off her. Yes - You!

LLOYD jerks his head up - a group of Police surround him. Weapons at the ready. Circling him, threatening. (*Prejudiced by LLOYD's colour, BRINKLEY assumes he's a rioter, causing more trouble.*)

PC BRINKLEY (CONT'D)  
Up! And step back.

LLOYD  
(protesting)  
I'm a Nurse!

PC BRINKLEY  
Sure!

LLOYD holds up his hands to show he's got no weapons on him.

LLOYD  
(repeating, desperate)  
I work at Holby City ED. I'm a Nurse!

PC BRINKLEY realizes his mistake. Recognizes LLOYD, indicates to the surrounding Police that LLOYD should be left alone.

PC BRINKLEY  
He's good. I've seen him in the hospital.

LLOYD shoots PC BRINKLEY a grateful look.

PC BRINKLEY (CONT'D)  
Sorry mate.

LLOYD lets this possibly un-pc remark of PC BRINKLEY's go.

LLOYD  
(urgent)  
Help me get the helmet off. She can't  
breathe.  
(TO THE POLICE OFFICERS)  
We need an ambulance.

A couple of N/S Policeman stand guard. They protect PC SCRIVEN and LLOYD, turning out, forming a protective circle around the crowd.

LLOYD raises PC SCRIVEN'S visor.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
We're just going to take this off so you  
can breathe more easily.

LLOYD lifts the helmet.

PC BRINKLEY can't hide his shock. He has to turn away. Retches.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
We need an ambulance. Now!

On PC SCRIVEN's burned face, red, raw, alive with the blistering  
She struggles bravely to control her mounting pain and fear.

**CUT TO:**

**3 INT. ED. JORDAN'S OFFICE. NIGHT. [23:45]**  
(JORDAN, DEAN, CHARLIE, TESS)

On JORDAN. Serious. Urgent. In control. Beside him Chief Inspector DEAN.

In front of him CHARLIE and TESS, expectant, alert, tense. The meeting of the "Generals".

JORDAN  
This is Police's Bronze Commander, Chief Inspector Dean. He's going to be with us for the night.

DEAN  
Evening all.

CI DEAN gives a nod, He is on his radio and checking his tablet. We peep at it with him and JORDAN quickly.

On the tablet - a road map of the riot area, a close up of an A-Z, sent through from police HQ, marked up with nos of police vehicles, direction of rioters with red arrows etc...

JORDAN  
(urgent)  
Police presence is going to be upped. We are now going to be receiving all the casualties ourselves.

CHARLIE  
(this could lead to trouble)  
Rioters and Police?

TESS  
(backing CHARLIE)  
I thought we were splitting with St James'?

JORDAN  
Roads are blocked and there's an accident on the Travis Roundabout. We're taking all of them. For now.

On TESS and CHARLIE exchanging looks. This means potential trouble and they all know it.

**CUT TO:**

**4 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS/HALL. NIGHT [23:46] (TO BE INTERCUT WITH FOLLOWING SCENE)**

(MEHMET, YASMIN V/O)  
(YVONNE, NYLON)

In the distance Police sirens and ambulance sirens cut the air. The yells of the riots vibrate.

Close on MEHMET'S face. Sweating, shaking, breathing heavily. He is down by YVONNE. Holding her wrist. Feeling for her pulse. Nothing. He can't find any sign of life. The knife is still in his hand.

MEHMET whimpers. What has he done?

MEHMET'S phone goes. He jumps. Looks at it. YASMIN calling.

He hesitates. Answers, tries to compose himself.

MEHMET  
Canım?

YASMIN V/O  
Darling. I'm coming home. It's a nightmare here. Total chaos.

MEHMET  
No. Don't. Stay where you are.

YASMIN V/O  
It's no safer here than anywhere else. I'll be better off with you.

MEHMET  
(uncharacteristically sharp)  
No. No!

Tiny beat. YASMIN can read the desperation in his voice.

YASMIN V/O  
Why? What's happened?

MEHMET looks around desperately, breathes heavily, can't speak.

YASMIN V/O (CONT'D)  
Mehmet?! What is it?

MEHMET spills out his fears without thinking. Breaks for a moment. Moans and rocks as if gurning.

MEHMET  
(whimpering, breaking down)  
I don't know what to do? What have I done? Allahim ben ne yaptım? Ne yapacağım ben? [*Oh God what have I done. What shall I do?*]

Beat. MEHMET looks to YVONNE. Suddenly he knows he can't tell YASMIN. He stalls. Takes control of himself again.

YASMIN V/O  
Are you ok? Are you hurt?

As he talks MEHMET heads upstairs. Into the room where NYLON lies on the floor. Semi-conscious. He groans and moves a bit. Eyes closed.

MEHMET  
(her kindness kills him)  
I'm fine.

But YASMIN knows him. Senses information withheld.

YASMIN V/O  
(gentle, wheedling)  
Tell me the truth. I'm not afraid.

MEHMET  
(calm, steady)  
The shop is trashed. There was a fight.  
I've got to wait for the Ambulance. Stay  
put. I'll come as soon as I can. It's all  
going to be ok.

MEHMET hangs up. He's made his decision.

**CUT TO:**

**5 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT [23:46] (TO BE INTERCUT WITH PREVIOUS SCENE)**

(MEHMET V/O, YASMIN)

(RICKY, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND, NS RIOTERS)

YASMIN on her phone by the Triage Desk just by the main doors. A group of jostling teenage hoodies, including JACOB (black, 16, hoodie rioter), N/S GIRLFRIEND (white), RICKY, 16, hoodie rioter and a couple of his N/S mates (mixed race 15/16), chaos all round.

MEHMET V/O

Canım?

YASMIN

Darling. I'm coming home. It's a nightmare here. Total chaos.

MEHMET V/O

No. Don't. Stay there.

YASMIN

It's no safer here than outside. I'll be better off with you.

MEHMET V/O

(uncharacteristically sharp)

No. No!

Tiny beat. YASMIN can read the desperation in his voice.

YASMIN

Why? What's happened?

Beat. YASMIN hears MEHMET breathing heavily, her anxiety and sixth sense notches up. He is hiding something from her..

YASMIN (CONT'D)

Mehmet?! What is it?

MEHMET breaks for a moment. Moans and rocks as if gurning. On YASMIN as she listens. Fear growing.

MEHMET V/O

(whimpering, breaking down)

I don't know what to do? What have I done? Allahim ben ne yaptim? Ne yapacagim ben? [*Oh God what have I done. What shall I do?*]

YASMIN changes tack, fear guiding her. She knows this is very serious. Senses Mehmet is in trouble.

YASMIN

(gentle, drawing him out)

Are you ok? Are you hurt?

MEHMET V/O  
(her kindness kills him)  
I'm fine.

But YASMIN knows him. Senses information withheld.

YASMIN  
(gentle, wheedling)  
Tell me the truth. I'm not afraid.

MEHMET V/O  
(calm, steady)  
The shop is trashed. There was a fight.  
I've got to wait for the Ambulance. Stay  
put. I'll come as soon as I can. It's all  
going to be ok.

MEHMET hangs up.

On YASMIN looking at the phone. Suspicious. She knows she hasn't been told the whole truth. She looks to the exit, she checks the time. Shall she disobey her husband?

**CUT TO:**

**6 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - HALL/STAIRS - NIGHT. [23:47]**

(MEHMET)

(NYLON, YVONNE)

MEHMET pulls NYLON up to sitting, props him against the wall, urgent, nervous. NYLON moans but his eyes remain shut.

He takes up the knife, holds it in NYLON'S hand, slashes his own upper arm. He winces with the pain, the blood comes through staining his cut shirt.

He drops the knife with a clatter. Kicks the baseball bat over in NYLON'S direction. As he dials 999.

MEHMET races down the stairs.

MEHMET

Police and Ambulance. There's been a stabbing.

Suddenly a whimper.

MEHMET spins in the direction of the sound. YVONNE. She is moving. Coming to. Her eyes are opening. She moans. She can't move but her eyes flicker across and meet MEHMET'S. He intakes his breath sharply as their eyes meet.

MEHMET summons all his strength. Moves towards her. Bends down.

MEHMET (CONT'D)

(relief and panic)

Quick. Hurry. She's alive. She's still alive.

On MEHMET taking YVONNE'S hand. Comforting her. And himself in the holding of it. Struggling with his guilt.

**CUT TO:**

**7 INT. ED. BACK STAIRS/ADMIN/RECEPTION - NIGHT [23:50]**

(TESS, NOEL, RICKY, SAM, DEAN, CHARLIE, JORDAN)  
(JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND, NS PATIENTS)

The "Generals" head down the back stairs and into the ED, JORDAN, TESS, CHARLIE, DEAN. Urgent, serious, grave.

We speed over to ADMIN with TESS where NOEL is on the phone.

TESS  
Any news from Scarlett and Linda?

NOEL  
Not yet.

TESS  
Can you try them again - we need more hands on deck.

On NOEL, nodding taking in the gravity.

JORDAN, CHARLIE and DEAN head into reception. There's trouble.

JACOB (black 16, nose bleed, nursing his hand) is causing trouble with a group of boys, including RICKY.

RICKY  
Pigs! Murderers!"

SAM steps in. She separates the injured boy from the rest of the group.

SAM  
You two through to the waiting area. You  
(indicating RICKY and the others with  
him) Outside! Now!

DEAN  
(backing Sam) You heard what the Doctor  
said. Move it.

SAM takes JACOB and his N/S Girlfriend who's also injured.

SAM  
Come on.

We stay with CHARLIE and DEAN who are ushering the other 4 back towards the exit.

CHARLIE  
We're struggling for space in here.  
Sorry.

There's a bit of a scuffle, but the kids do as they're told, swearing and playing up.

JORDAN turns to CHARLIE.

JORDAN  
Good call. Keep "hangers on" a minimum.  
No groups, no gangs, no "friends"

CHARLIE  
The same for injured Police.

DEAN goes to protest. CHARLIE explains.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(arguing back)  
Any little reason we give them to kick  
off, they'll use it. I've seen it before.

CHARLIE looks to JORDAN for back up, but...

JORDAN'S phone is ringing. He looks down at it. YVONNE flashing on the screen. A moment of conflict flashes across JORDAN'S face, anger, emotion, the memory of the row.

CHARLIE and DEAN look to JORDAN waiting for his decision.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Nick?

JORDAN forces himself back into the present. Nods to Charlie. Shuts down the argument.

JORDAN  
Charlie's right. We have to form a total  
united front, in every way.

OUT on JORDAN looks to YVONNE still flashing on his phone. Fights his feelings and puts a final lid on them. Switches off the phone.

**CUT TO:**

**8 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS - NIGHT.[23:55]**  
(JORDAN V/O, YVONNE, MEHMET)

MEHMET sits by YVONNE. She lies exactly as we last saw her, crumpled at the bottom of the stairs.

He is helping her hold the phone, her right hand and arm are the only part of her that can move. It kicks into voicemail.

JORDAN V/O  
Nick Jordan's phone. Please leave a message.

We register the huge disappointment and see her sink further into her pain. She tries to talk.

YVONNE  
Nick... Nick, I...

She gives up. Looks to Mehmet to take the phone and hang up.

Her hand falls across her chest - and we see the shocking stab wound for the first time, a hole, disappearing through her clothes, surrounded by blood. Growing.

MEHMET  
The ambulance is on its way.

MEHMET writhes with guilt. YVONNE closes her eyes in pain.

MEHMET takes her hand. Starts to chant in Turkish. Like a prayer/mantra to himself.

MEHMET (CONT'D)  
Bilirim sucluyum, kendi ozumde, gel desem  
gelirdin, benim izimde, her ne cektiysen,  
benim yuzumden, hata benim gunah benim,  
suc benim

*[I know I am guilty deep down inside  
You would have come with me if I had  
asked you to  
Whatever you have suffered because of me  
It's my fault, it's my sin, it's my  
guilt...]*

**CUT TO:**

**9** EXT. ELIZABETH STREET - NIGHT. [00:00]  
(NICO)

MEHMET'S mantra blends with the rioters' yells under the following.

A bar of chocolate. Grubby kid's hands hold it. Hesitate, then rip the wrapping back. Break off a bit. It's NICO. He's managed to get out of the crowd. He's leaning against a wall, taking it all in from a position of safety. He wipes his eyes bravely, sniffs, pops the chocolate in. Pockets the rest of the bar. It cheers him - a bit.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**10 EXT. ELIZABETH STREET - CONTINUOUS**

(CLINT, SCARLETT, NOEL V/O)  
(NICO)

On SCARLETT - still running. She doesn't see NICO but he sees her. We pick up on her and follow her as she runs past NICO.

She ducks down a side street towards a block of flats/houses, CLINT is following her. He catches up with her.

CLINT  
Hey. Slow down. Where are you going?

SCARLETT is in a state. She leans against the wall. Catching her breath. Fighting rising panic and fear.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
It's ok. You're ok.

SCARLETT  
Did you see what happened?

CLINT  
(congratulatory)  
Yeah! Well done! She wouldn't have been brought down if you hadn't set it up.

SCARLETT struggles with guilt and fear. Checks her phone, missed call.

SCARLETT  
I should go back. I might be able to do something to help.

CLINT shakes his head.

CLINT  
You mad? You'll be arrested.

SCARLETT is listening to her voicemail, indicates CLINT should wait. We hear her voicemail with her.

NOEL V/O  
Hi Scarlett, Noel here from work - sorry to bother you on your down time but with the current situation, we need all the extra staff we can get. Tess would really appreciate your coming in to work the shift if you're free. Cheers.

CLINT  
(reading off her face)  
Trouble?

SCARLETT  
(panic)  
It's work. They need extra nurses.

CLINT

The place will be crawling with cops. You  
show up there it's as good as handing  
yourself in!

On SCARLETT - scared - trapped - He's right. Now what?

CLINT pulls off his hoodie and offers it to SCARLETT.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Hang with me? May as well enjoy yourself.

OUT on SCARLETT, looking from her phone to CLINT. What will she do?

**CUT TO:**

**11 EXT. EDWARD PARADE - NIGHT [00:10]**

(JEFF, CONTROL V/O, DIXIE)  
(NICO, NS RIOTERS)

JEFF and DIXIE are running down a side street carrying the response bag and pushing a stretcher on wheels, loaded with a first aid kit, spinal board. (JEFF has a dressing over his eye - see Red Button ep)

A group of N/S rioters tear past them in the opposite direction, high, excited, yelling.

We see they've knocked a little boy down in the road. He starts to pick himself up.

It's NICO. His face is tear-stained and dirty. JEFF is right there, Sets him back on his feet.

JEFF  
You ok?

NICO meets JEFF's eyes, says nothing. He looks to his freshly grazed bleeding knees. He shakes his head. No. Not ok.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
What's your name?

NICO says nothing.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Who's with you?

NICO looks at JEFF. Can't talk. Too scared and upset.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Where's your Mum?

NICO shrugs. He fights the tears but they roll.

CONTROL V/O  
Update on Edward Parade. Breathing difficulties. Major stab wound sustained to upper chest.

JEFF  
(to DIXIE)  
I'll run him back to the ambulance rendezvous.

DIXIE  
(no way - she needs him)  
I need you.

This is true. JEFF takes it in. He crouches down to NICO.

JEFF  
(to Nico spontaneous, playful)  
We're paramedics. Want a piggy back to a  
safe place and I can patch you up?

Tiny beat, NICO nods. JEFF swings him up onto his back.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Hold on tight. To the rescue!

DIXIE  
Jeffrey!

But JEFF is charging off, pushing the stretcher. Balancing NICO.  
On DIXIE following, disapproving but admiring.

**CUT TO:**

**12 EXT. BACK OF HOLBY POLICE STATION - NIGHT [00:12]**

(LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY, PC SCRIVEN)  
(NS POLICE OFFICERS, NS POLICE MEDIC)

LLOYD and N/S POLICE MEDIC have support PC SCRIVEN to an quieter area of relative safety. LLOYD sits her on the pavement against a wall -

LLOYD  
Steady. There you go.

He has made a neck roll out of his hoodie to hold her head steady. He settles her as comfortably as possible

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Any water?

N/S MEDIC passes LLOYD a bottle of water, just as BRINKLEY races over, breathless, urgent.

PC BRINKLEY  
They can't get an ambulance through. We need to get her to the rendezvous point.

LLOYD looks round urgently. His eyes go to the Police Van. Over the following he pulls off his T-shirt and opening the bottle of water soaks the T-shirt with it.

LLOYD  
(looking round urgently)  
How about the van? (and to PC  
BRINKLEY sotto)  
I'm concerned about her airway.

PC BRINKLEY dives off again, can't look at PC SCRIVEN. She's sensitive to it.

PC SCRIVEN  
(brave to LLOYD)  
How bad is it?

She raises her hands to her face, LLOYD pulls them back down. The soaked T-shirt is ready.

LLOYD  
Hold steady. I'm going to put this on you to cool it.

PC SCRIVEN  
Is it a mess?

LLOYD  
(with a grin)  
It's a riot.

LLOYD applies his soaked T-shirt to her face to cool it. PC SCRIVEN smiles up at him weakly, grateful for the humour.

**CUT TO:**

13 OMITTED



**14 EXT. MEHMET'S SHOP - EDWARD LANE - NIGHT [00:25]**

(MEHMET, JEFF, DIXIE V/O)  
(NICO)

DIXIE and JEFF (with NICO still piggy-back) race towards MEHMET'S shop. MEHMET stands outside waving.

MEHMET  
This way! In here!

JEFF swings NICO off his back as they get to the door.

MEHMET (CONT'D)  
(panicking)  
She can't breathe. At the bottom of the stairs.

JEFF pushes NICO towards MEHMET.

JEFF  
Keep an eye on him. He's been a star.

MEHMET looks at NICO shocked. NICO and MEHMET stare at each other. Whoops. (Nicked chocolate bar ep 41) NICO backs away...Then turns on his heels and runs. Back towards the riots.

JEFF (CONT'D)  
Hey. Where are you going?!

DIXIE V/O  
Jeffrey!

JEFF  
(to Mehmet, having to head into  
DIXIE)  
Go after him!

MEHMET hesitates. Stands his ground. Shakes his head.

MEHMET  
He's a little thief! I caught him red handed earlier.

DIXIE V/O  
Jeffrey!

OUT on JEFF conflicted.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**15 INT. MEHMET'S FLAT - STAIRS. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(DIXIE, JEFF, MEHMET)  
(YVONNE)

DIXIE throws herself down next to YVONNE.

DIXIE  
Hello sweetheart. I'm DIXIE and I'm a  
paramedic.

DIXIE looks into YVONNE'S eyes. Recognizes her. Shock.

DIXIE (CONT'D)  
Superintendent? Superintendent Rippon,  
isn't it?

YVONNE manages to nod but has to close her eyes with the pain.  
JEFF is down beside YVONNE as well now. He looks to DIXIE don't  
they know her? DIXIE nods as she holds YVONNE'S head.

DIXIE (CONT'D)  
Nick Jordan's friend. She's got a sucking  
chest wound.

JEFF passes DIXIE gauze and medical tape.

JEFF  
Have to be a three sided dressing.

MEHMET has come over.

DIXIE  
Any idea who did this?

MEHMET  
He's upstairs. I hit him with a baseball  
bat.

MEHMET is trembling. In a bad way. JEFF helps him sit.

JEFF  
It's ok. You're ok. You've  
done everything you could.  
Sit down. Put your head on  
your knees. Now. That's  
right. Just breathe.

MEHMET  
I didn't mean it. I didn't  
know what I was doing. I  
didn't think.

JEFF  
I'll have a look. We'd better call  
another crew.

JEFF runs upstairs to see what's happened.

OUT on MEHMET trembling, looking to YVONNE. Full of guilt.

**CUT TO:**

16 OMITTED

**16A EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT [00:30]**

(NICO)

(NS POLICE OFFICERS, NS RIOTERS)

NICO runs full tilt. Terrified. Not looking left or right. Running. Running. Suddenly. Wham. He slams into someone.

He looks up. It's an N/S POLICEMAN. Some rioters run by in the background.

NICO takes in the Policeman. Uniform. Authority. The badge. He's panting. Out of breath. No more strength. His eyes come to rest on the handcuffs. His fate. He stills.

He takes the half-eaten chocolate bar out of his pocket. He holds it bravely out to the PC scared - dirty and tear stained face. Expecting to be arrested.

NICO

(tiny voice) I'm sorry. Please don't  
arrest me.

On N/S POLICEMAN. What?

**CUT TO:**

17 INT.ED. CUBICLES/ADMIN (TO BE INTERCUT WITH  
FOLLOWING SCENE) - NIGHT [00:35]

(TESS, BIG MAC, JORDAN, DIXIE V/O, ZOE)  
(AMBER, NS MEDIC, NS PATIENT, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND)

TESS heads into cubicles with N/S patient in a wheelchair, pulls back curtain to reveal - a body covered in a sheet. TESS beckons to BIG MAC to come over, pulls back the sheet - it's AMBER. Clearly visible on her arm is the tattoo - a heart with NICO 776.

TESS replaces the sheet respectfully, then incandescent, turns to BIG MAC.

TESS  
(hissed, sotto)  
What is she still doing there?

BIG MAC  
(defensive)  
I was told her relatives would be coming in.

TESS  
They're not. We haven't been able to contact any. Can you take her down please.

Red phone rings. JORDAN, passing, answers it.

JORDAN  
(Into the phone)  
Holby City ED.  
(tiny beat...)  
Hello. Holby City ED!

DIXIE V/O  
We're coming in with a female police officer with upper chest stab wounds.

JORDAN  
Right?

DIXIE V/O  
(tiny beat - remaining professional)  
She also has a blow to the head from a fall.

In the B/G, ZOE exits resus. She follows the rest of this conversation. JORDAN frowns.

JORDAN  
Do we have a name?

DIXIE V/O  
(tiny beat - remaining professional)  
The major stab wound is on the left hand side.

Tiny Beat. On JORDAN. Sixth sense kicking in. DIXIE's evasive tactics suddenly take on a bigger meaning.

JORDAN  
Do we know her name?

DIXIE V/O  
(repeating)  
The major stab wound is on the left hand side. We're concerned about her airway. We'd like to request a pre-hospital Doctor.

JORDAN  
Who is she Dixie?

DIXIE V/O  
(keeping professional)  
We've got her collared and boarded and want to move her to the ambulance rendezvous point.

JORDAN  
Who is it?! What's her name!?

Beat.

DIXIE V/O  
It's Superintendant Rippon.

The news hits JORDAN, rides him like a wave. He closes his eyes.

ZOE looks over to him. What's happened?

JORDAN forces himself back to the present.

JORDAN  
Don't move her. I'm on my way. I'm coming out now.

JORDAN lowers the phone. Trembling, in total flight/fight mode.

ZOE is beside him. She takes the phone from him, hangs it back up.

ZOE  
What's happened?

He calls across to N/S Medic in resus doorway.

JORDAN  
Can you organise a bike for me.

ZOE  
Who is it?

JORDAN meets ZOE'S eyes and she knows immediately who it is.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Yvonne?

JORDAN'S face says it all.

JORDAN  
I'm going out there.

ZOE puts a hand on JORDAN. Understanding.

ZOE  
Are you sure you're the right person to  
go?

But JORDAN'S already on his way out.

JORDAN  
(to Zoe)  
You're in charge.

**CUT TO:**

**18 INT. MEHMET'S SHOP/EDWARD LANE. NIGHT [00:35] (TO BE  
INTERCUT WITH PREVIOUS SCENE)**

(JORDAN V/O, DIXIE, JEFF)  
(YVONNE, MEHMET)

DIXIE and JEFF have YVONNE on a spinal board on the floor. She has a collar on. She has a gauze secured at three sides on her chest over the stab wound, and basic obs have been done.

JEFF is on the phone to the ED.

JORDAN V/O  
Holby City ED.

JEFF makes a face at DIXIE as he recognizes JORDAN'S voice. He mouths "It's him".

JORDAN V/O (CONT'D)  
(repeating) )  
Hello? Holby City ED!

JEFF hesitates. DIXIE comes to the rescue. Takes the phone.

DIXIE  
We're coming in with a female police officer with severe upper chest stab wounds.

JORDAN V/O  
Right?

DIXIE  
(tiny beat - remaining professional)  
She also has a blow to the head from a fall.

JORDAN V/O  
Do we have a name?

DIXIE  
(tiny beat - remaining professional)  
The major stab wound is on the left hand side.

JORDAN V/O  
Do we know her name?

DIXIE  
(repeating)  
The major stab wound is on the left hand side. We're concerned about her airway. We'd like to request a pre-hospital Doctor.

JORDAN V/O  
Who is she Dixie?

Beat. DIXIE looks to JEFF. This is horrible.

DIXIE  
(keeping professional)  
We've got her collared and boarded and  
want to move her to the ambulance  
rendezvous point.

JORDAN V/O  
Who is it?! What's her name!?

Beat.

DIXIE  
It's Superintendant Rippon.

JORDAN V/O  
Don't move her. I'm on my way. I'm coming  
out now.

DIXIE hangs up. On her face, that was hard.

JEFF  
Well done.

**CUT TO:**

**19 EXT ED - NIGHT [00:40]**

(YVONNE V/O)  
(JORDAN, NS MEDIC)

YVONNE V/O  
Nick...Nick...I...

JORDAN stands outside the ED, medical kit with him. Close on his face, mobile to his ear, he listens to the voicemail message from YVONNE.

That's it? He presses replay.

The motorbike pulls up. The rider holds out a helmet to JORDAN.

YVONNE V/O (CONT'D)  
Nick...Nick...I...

That's it.

On JORDAN. Anguish. Guilt. Pulling on a helmet and getting onto the back of the bike.

**CUT TO:**

**20 INT. ED. ADMIN. NIGHT [00:45]**

(ZOE, SAM, TESS)  
(CHARLIE, FLETCH, TOM, DYLAN, JACOB, NS GIRLFRIEND,  
NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

ZOE has gathered the gang, TESS, CHARLIE, FLETCH, SAM, TOM, DYLAN... In the background, patients wait, among them, JACOB and his NS girlfriend.

ZOE  
Ok guys. Few changes. I'm in charge on the shopfloor for the rest of the night.

SAM  
Where's Nick?

ZOE  
He's gone out to support things pre-hospital.

ZOE looks to DYLAN.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
You stay in Resus.

ZOE looks to SAM.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
Let's relieve you on the triage desk and put you on P3 (she looks to TOM) you ok to swap and take triage with Tess?

FLETCH gulps, TESS was his security in resus. TESS notices, gives him a warm supportive look.

TESS  
You'll be fine without me. Just stay behind the Doctors.

A shout suddenly goes up from the reception area. TOM and TESS head out.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**21 INT. ED RECEPTION/CORRIDOR TO RESUS. NIGHT -  
CONTINUOUS**

(RICKY, BIG MAC, DEAN, LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY)  
(TOM, TESS, PC JULIE SCRIVEN, NS RIOTERS, NS NURSE)

TOM and TESS enter reception to find LLOYD arriving with PC JULIE SCRIVEN and PC BRINKLEY. They go to the triage desk.

The group of five hoodies (RICKY and co) milling round the entrance - are kicking off seeing the Police. RICKY leads. The others join in, parroting the end of his lines.

RICKY  
(excited, energised, provocative)  
Pigs. Stop and search me. Come on! Do  
your stuff!

DEAN is working the door. Pushing the hoodies back, making space to let LLOYD, PC BRINKLEY and PC JULIE SCRIVEN through.

BIG MAC races to LLOYD with a wheelchair - they called ahead.

BIG MAC  
Here you go.

RICKY spots PC SCRIVEN is "POLICE" as LLOYD helps her into the wheelchair.

DEAN  
Back. Get back.

LLOYD	DEAN
Give us some space. She's in a bad way. Let us get her in.	Let the patient through. Get back.

N/S NURSE and BIG MAC wheel PC SCRIVEN inside.

RICKY grabs LLOYD by the arm (LLOYD still topless).

RICKY  
Hey brother. Where you going? Whose side  
you on?

LLOYD  
I'm a Nurse! I'm on no one's side!

PC BRINKLEY  
Let go of him.

PC BRINKLEY pushes at RICKY. RICKY pushes back.

RICKY  
Get off me! Get your hands off me!

PC BRINKLEY loses it. Takes out his emotion at PC SCRIVEN'S injury on the kids/hoodies. Grabs RICKY.

The kids yell.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
You is the criminals today. You is the  
ones shot an innocent man dead.

PC BRINKLEY  
She got hurt trying to keep order...  
She got her face burnt off trying to  
protect your community!

The little group around RICKY cheer.

PC BRINKLEY is about to punch RICKY - DEAN grabs PC BRINKLEY and  
pulls him off. LLOYD grabs him from the other side.

DEAN  
(fierce to BRINKLEY)  
Ok. That's enough. Inside. Calm down.

DEAN pushes PC BRINKLEY through after LLOYD and PC SCRIVEN.

**CUT TO:**

**22 EXT/INT. MEHMET'S SHOP/EDWARD PARADE - NIGHT [00:50]**

(JORDAN, DIXIE, JEFF, YVONNE)

(MEHMET, NS POLICE OFFICERS, N/S MEDIC, NS ONLOOKER - JAMES)

JORDAN leaps off an RRV Bike.

An N/S Passerby JAMES, (teenage boy, hoodie, 17) watches, intrigued.

JORDAN  
(to N/S Police) Where's the injured  
Policewoman?

The N/S Policeman indicates as DIXIE heads out to meet JORDAN, they race into the shop together -

The N/S passerby JAMES, texts rapidly, clearly the word "Policewoman" has excited him. He hangs around for the rest of the scene. On BBM.

(NB There are now N/S OFFICERS around the shop which is a crime scene.)

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
How is she?

DIXIE  
She's got a stab wound to the left side  
of her chest, and a head injury from the  
fall. She's getting tachycardic and  
hypotensive - pulse 120, BP 100/60.

They head into the shop. JORDAN races to where YVONNE is now on a trolley, ready to be moved. She has an oxygen mask on. We stay on her face, staring ahead over the following exchange.

JEFF  
(to Jordan)  
She's conscious, but confused. Difficulty  
breathing. She needs an RSI.

JORDAN races to YVONNE. He forces himself to be calm, reassuring, warm.

JORDAN  
Honestly, Superintendent Rippon, you  
can't keep out of trouble, can you?

On YVONNE. She recognizes that voice. Is it? She tries to pull off her oxygen mask with the one hand/arm that can move.

YVONNE  
Nick?

JORDAN pushes through. He takes YVONNE'S hand and helps her move the mask to talk. As he concentrates on her emotionally he also checks her ABC'S, and with the hand holding hers he is comforting but also feeling her pulse....

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
(it is him)  
I tried to call you.

JORDAN  
I know.

They meet eyes. The world disappears into their locked gaze for a moment.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. About earlier.

SCENE CONTINUES AS IS ON PAGE 33

YVONNE  
Me too.

YVONNE tries to move, but can't.

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
I can't move. I can't feel my legs.

A wave of concern passes over JORDAN's face.

JORDAN  
Nothing?

YVONNE  
Pins and needles.

JORDAN tries to hide his fear. But YVONNE reads his face.

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
(scared, brave)  
That's not good is it?

JORDAN  
(reassuring, smiling, loving)  
You're beautiful.

JORDAN turns to JEFF. His face changes now YVONNE can't see. He shakes his head and we see it's not good.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Let's go. We need to get her into the ambulance. I think she may have sustained a spinal injury.

DIXIE and JEFF and JORDAN start wheeling the trolley off towards the ambulance rendezvous point.

**CUT TO: SCENE 23 HAS BEEN CUT**

**23A EXT. AMBULANCE - STREET - NIGHT - [00:53]**

(JEFF, CONTROL V.O.)  
(NS HOODIE)

JEFF finishes loading the trolley into the ambulance and slams the doors shut. He walks round to the cab, on the radio as he goes.

JEFF  
3006 to Control.

CONTROL V.O.  
Control to 3006 receiving.

An NS Hoodie passes by.

JEFF  
We're heading in with Superintendent Rippon. What's the best route to take?

The NS Hoodie glances at JEFF as he hears this information. The mention of SUPERINTENDANT RIPPON has clearly excited him. He looks at the numberplate and starts texting rapidly on his phone.

JEFF climbs into the ambulance.

CONTROL V.O.  
Holt Road going through Brockwell's clear. Avoid Gamston.

JEFF  
Cheers.

**CUT TO:**

**24 INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT [00:55]**

(DYLAN, FLETCH, LLOYD, CHARLIE, PC BRINKLEY)  
(PC JULIE SCRIVEN, NS PATIENTS, NS MEDICAL STAFF)

DYLAN is running Resus around PC SCRIVEN. LLOYD is bringing them up to speed. PC BRINKLEY stands back.

DYLAN  
(to Fletch)  
Gel pads back on please.

FLETCH  
Do you want to intubate.

LLOYD  
She's still managing her airway pretty well. There's nasal hair singeing but no carbonaceous sputum [*car-bon-nay-shus spew-tum*].

DYLAN is listening to PC SCRIVEN'S chest.

DYLAN  
No stridor or wheezing. Let's try her with high flow oxygen first.

DYLAN starts the dressing.

FLETCH takes the T-shirt PC SCRIVEN is clutching. LLOYD, still no top on holds out his hand. The following dialogue is rapid as they start to dress PC SCRIVEN'S face.

LLOYD  
That's mine.

FLETCH  
(eyeing LLOYD'S naked torso)  
I'd never have guessed.

CHARLIE  
(to Lloyd)  
Find Scarlett?

LLOYD  
We got split.

CHARLIE  
Can you stay and help?

LLOYD  
For sure.

DYLAN  
(to PC BRINKLEY)  
Are you ok to support her until her family get here.

PC BRINKLEY  
I guess so.

But he's clearly overwhelmed. He heads out of Resus. DYLAN shoots LLOYD a look indicating he should follow him and check he's ok.

**CUT TO:**

**25 EXT. RESUS/ADMIN. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(PC BRINKLEY, LLOYD)

(DYLAN, CHARLIE, PC SCRIVEN, FLETCH, NS PATIENT, NS STAFF)

LLOYD joins PC BRINKLEY who is leaning against the wall, guilty, distressed. He puts an arm on PC BRINKLEY.

PC BRINKLEY

If I hadn't persuaded her to ask to come up front it wouldn't have happened.

LLOYD

She knew the risk.

PC BRINKLEY

(but she didn't)

It was her first riot. I thought maybe she'd be good with the crowd. Being. Being... You know...

PC BRINKLEY trails off, suddenly super self conscious of Lloyd.

LLOYD amused, teases.

LLOYD

No? What?

BRINKLEY is flustered - LLOYD softens, takes control.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

(kind and calming)

Get yourself a cup of tea. Give us a chance to dress the burns. Then when you're ready. I'll take you back through. Looks like she'll be needing a friend.

PC BRINKLEY intakes his breath. Yes she will. He nods. OUT on PC BRINKLEY taking courage from LLOYD.

**CUT TO:**

**26 INT/EXT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [01:00]**

(JORDAN, JEFF, RIOTER V/O)

(YVONNE, DIXIE, NS RIOTERS, NS JAMES)

The Ambulance with YVONNE, JEFF, DIXIE and JORDAN in it is trying to push down a street of rioters.

JORDAN

What's happened to the lights back here?

JEFF

Rioter. Got this chasing him out!

JEFF indicates the dressed cut on his face.

The rioters gather round. One is N/S PASSERBY JAMES. The ambulance is their new target.

A tin of sauce explodes on the ambulance windscreen.

JEFF (CONT'D)

It's too dangerous. I can't drive.

RIOTER V/O

They've got Police in there!

JEFF trembles. The windscreen wipers swipe the sauce and glass.

From his POV, a sea of excited, yelling faces and people shoving.

A Rioter scrambles up the front of the ambulance, helped by the crowd and onto the roof. Another follows.

RIOTER V/O (CONT'D)

Come on! Come on out and stun me! Come on out and let's see you do your thing!

YVONNE flinches as an N/S rioter jumps on the top of the ambulance. Their feet heavy through the roof. Horrible. Frightening.

On DIXIE as she sees a face is right up at the back window. Leering. Yelling. Hands banging.

DIXIE bangs back on the windows of the ambulance to get rid of the people jumping up.

JORDAN takes YVONNE'S hand.

JORDAN

It's ok. We'll be on the move soon.

**CUT TO:**

**27 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT. [01:10]**

(LINDA, TESS, NOEL)

(JOE, BRITNEY, NS PATIENTS, NS TEENAGE GIRL)

TESS urgently confers with NOEL at reception. The waiting area is still heaving.

LINDA

Tess!

TESS swings round to see LINDA. Delighted.

TESS

You made it. That's fantastic.  
How did you manage with the kids?

TESS swallows her words as BRITNEY and JOE step into shot.

She takes in the kids. In pyjamas, school coats over the top, trainers, no socks. Each is carrying a rolled up sleeping bag.

LINDA

(glaring at Joe)

They'll be really good they've promised.

BRITNEY and JOE stare at TESS nervously, wide-eyed.

TESS

(mock stern to JOE)

Isn't it past your bedtime? Staff room.  
Now. (to Britney smiling) Second  
cupboard, bottom shelf. Help yourselves  
to my biscuits, and chocolate milk.

TESS nods to NOEL who steps out from behind the desk.

NOEL

Come on you two.

TESS turns to LINDA, snaps back into urgent work mode.

TESS

We're overrun with minor injuries. Can I  
leave you to front up cubicles.

LINDA

Of course.

LINDA hesitates, indicates the departing kids.

LINDA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

TESS

No. Thank you.

**CUT TO:**

**28 INT. ADMIN/CUBICLES. NIGHT.[01:15]**

(LLOYD, BIG MAC)  
(NICO, NS POLICE OFFICER)

Close on a pair of tweezers hovering over a bloody grazed knee.

LLOYD  
Ok. Just one more. Ready.

BIG MAC  
Look at me. Squeeze!

NICO scrunches his eyes up and turns his head away.

BIG MAC is holding NICO'S hand while LLOYD (now with his scrub top on) picks buried bits of gravel out of his knee with tweezers. It's a nasty deep graze, the blood has run down into his socks and trainers.

LLOYD  
(removing gravel)  
Brilliant!

BIG MAC  
If I knew your name I could get a big sticker made out specially for you.

NICO looks at BIG MAC, tempted, but doesn't say. - He sees an N/S Policeman through the curtain. We know why he's scared.

LLOYD takes NICO'S old bloodsoaked trainers off.

LLOYD  
Let's clean you up a bit.

BIG MAC takes the trainers.

BIG MAC  
I'll sort these.

Suddenly BIG MAC hesitates. With him we look into the back of the shoe. "NICO McCRAE" is written there in black marker pen.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)  
Nico?

NICO looks up surprised.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)  
Are you 6 years old?

NICO'S nods. How did Big Mac do it? LLOYD looks at BIG MAC surprised.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)  
And is your birthday the seventh of July?

NICO can't help smiling. How did Big Mac do it? He nods his head rapidly again and again.

LLOYD  
How did you do that?

BIG MAC  
Magic.

But he shows LLOYD the inside of the shoe.

BIG MAC (CONT'D)  
(sotto, reminding him)  
Nico. 776.

LLOYD remembers. BIG MAC and LLOYD share a look of dread.

OUT on them looking to NICO who is examining his graze interestedly, totally unaware he's lost his mother forever.

**CUT TO:**

**29 EXT. MEHMET'S SHOP - EDWARD LANE. NIGHT. [01:20]**

(YASMIN, MEHMET)

(NYLON, 2XNS PARAMEDICS, NS POLICE OFFICERS)

YASMIN hurries down the street towards the shop. She hesitates as she takes in the full impact of what has happened.

NYLON is being loaded up onto a stretcher by N/S Paramedics to be taken away to the ambulance rendezvous point. *[NB. No ambulance in scene]*

MEHMET is staring as the N/S Police turn the shop into a crime scene. There is a police cordon around it now.

MEHMET looks down to his cut but he's in a kind of trance. He stares transfixed at his shop again.

YASMIN

(strangled cry)

Mehmet?

MEHMET spins, hearing YASMIN.

MEHMET

What are you doing here?

YASMIN runs to MEHMET. She sees the blood on his forearm, the cut.

YASMIN

I knew there was something you weren't telling me.

MEHMET

(shaking his head, impassioned)

This is everything we have.

YASMIN and MEHMET hold each other a moment - they turn to go into the shop. The Policeman puts a hand on YASMIN's shoulder and says something like 'Sorry. It's a crime scene. There's no access.'

MEHMET freezes. Stares at the CCTV Camera. "Crime Scene". He forgot. It is pointing exactly at the stairway where YVONNE fell. It will have seen and recorded everything. His hand grips YASMIN.

We go into the camera lens, into the black fear of MEHMET'S head.

MEHMET (CONT'D)

Senden birsey isteyecegim. *[I need you to do something for me.]*

YASMIN

Ne? *[What?]*

MEHMET

Sadece dedigimi yap. Soru soma. *[Just do it. Don't ask any questions.]*

YASMIN glares at MEHMET, suspicious/scared but toes the line.

MEHMET (CONT'D)

(to Police)

My wife is pregnant. She's going to come with me to the hospital, but she needs to get her medication first. Can you talk to your colleagues. See they let her go in.

OUT on YASMIN looking to MEHMET, mistrustful but not refusing.

**CUT TO:**

**30 EXT. AMBULANCE. CROSSROADS. NIGHT. [01:30]**

(CLINT)

(NS RIOTERS, NS POLICE OFFICERS, SCARLETT, JEFF,  
DIXIE, YVONNE, JORDAN, MOUNTED POLICE)

The RIOTERS still surround the ambulance, and the ambulances queued up behind it, trying to get out.

The CROWD are gathered at the crossroads the ambulance needs to get across.

Now the riot police start to move out unexpectedly from the other road at right angles to that which the Ambulance convoy is on.

They try to push the crowd back. The crowd yell, angry. Suddenly their attention is divided. Some continue throwing at the ambulance cavalcade, others start hurling at the riot police.

Among the crowd we make out SCARLETT and CLINT. CLINT has spotted the Police manoeuvre.

CLINT

Watch this. They're going to try and clear us all now.

SCARLETT, terrified. CLINT, exhilarated.

CLINT (CONT'D)

Here they come!

SIX POLICE HORSES are cantering at them, straight at them.

CLINT pulls SCARLETT to safety, just as the crowd realize what is happening and start to panic.

The HORSES come on.

The CROWD disperses. Screams. Panic. Faces. Shouts, eyes wide and surprised - legs racing, someone falls.

Hooves, manes, armour clad HORSES canter past, the sound of hooves on tarmac strangely threatening, medieval - the breath of the HORSES, the sound of their effort - the ripple of their muscles - a neigh - the "aliveness" of them - the size of them. The animalness of them. Shocking. Frightening.

Directly behind the HORSES come the RIOT POLICE herding any lingerers out of the way.

The way is clear.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**31 INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(JEFF, JORDAN)  
(DIXIE, YVONNE)

JEFF  
Hold tight!

JEFF accelerates. The ambulance crosses the crossroads at last.

JORDAN bends down to YVONNE.

JORDAN  
(quietly, reassuring) We're through. Not  
long now.

OUT on YVONNE meeting JORDAN's eye. Forcing a small smile.

**CUT TO:**

**32 EXT. SIDE STREET NR CROSSROADS - NIGHT. [01:33]**

(CHET, CLINT, SCARLETT)

On a mobile phone camera held up to film. We see the hand holding it. But focus on the picture.

A few fires burning randomly in the road. A few people at the sides on the pavement. Smoke. Weirdly apocalyptic.

Suddenly the phone frames a black face, CHET waving at the camera.

CHET  
Clint!

We come out of the phone to see it's CLINT filming. He waves to CHET.

CLINT  
Awesome! Sick!

But CHET'S sweaty, nervous, he has blood on his hands and shirt.

CHET  
JJ got hurt. Really bad. There's a lot of blood. It's his head.

CLINT  
Where is he?

CHET  
Back at yours. Didn't know where else to go.

CLINT  
Why not hospital.

CHET  
He wouldn't. The Police are after him.

CLINT looks to SCARLETT.

CLINT  
You're a Nurse. She's a Nurse!

CHET  
(perfect, serendipity)  
Wicked.

SCARLETT swallows, hesitates.

SCARLETT  
I'm not that experienced...

CLINT  
We'll make do.

They take SCARLETT by the arm on each side. She half-heartedly protests.

SCARLETT  
I can't.

CHET  
Please. You have to.

CLINT  
Come on.

On SCARLETT's face as they drag her between them. What has she got herself into?

**CUT TO:**

**33 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [01:35]**

(DIXIE, JORDAN, YVONNE)  
(JEFF)

The ambulance is on the move.

JORDAN is fixing another bag of saline to YVONNE's drip.

DIXIE  
Nick?

JORDAN turns. He can tell by DIXIE'S voice there's a worry.

DIXIE (CONT'D)  
I'm losing her pulse. BP'S dropping.

JORDAN pushes by DIXIE to YVONNE. It's a tight squeeze. And dark.

JORDAN  
She's either tensioning or it's a tamponade. We need to open that wound to find out which it is. She'll need more analgesia.  
(urgent to DIXIE)  
I need light. Can we get some light.

YVONNE  
(scared)  
It's cold.

JORDAN  
And another blanket.

DIXIE fumbles for one. JORDAN opens YVONNE'S wound under the following to make sure that air is moving in and out.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
(to Yvonne)  
Try and keep your eyes open. Talk to me.  
Think back. What happened in the shop.  
Tell me. Try to remember?

YVONNE tries slowly, hunting for the words, the effort to think is great. As she does JORDAN turns to DIXIE. Urgent. Afraid.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
(urgent, sotto to DIXIE)  
It's not a tension. Must be a tamponade. Nothing to do here unless she arrests.

YVONNE  
I went in. After the kid. He ran. He went. I stood in the shop a moment.

YVONNE  
What?

JORDAN  
Nothing. Keep talking. Keep telling me.

YVONNE starts again. Forces herself to think. To remember.

DIXIE  
You could always do a  
thoracotomy?

YVONNE  
I stood in the shop a moment.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
On the move.  
(shakes his head, not a  
good idea )  
Even in the right conditions  
survival rates are low.

YVONNE  
It was a mess. The shopkeeper  
wasn't there. I heard a thud  
from upstairs. Like someone  
fell.

JORDAN turns back to YVONNE, takes her hand.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Brilliant. You're doing great. You heard  
a thud. You heard someone fall.

**CUT TO:**

**34 INT. MEHMET'S SHOP - NIGHT. [01:36]**

(YVONNE V/O, YASMIN)  
(NS POLICE OFFICER)

YVONNE'S V/O runs over the beginning of the scene. YASMIN looks toward the back of the shop, to the door leading to the stairs. N/S Policeman behind her. YASMIN frowns, taking in the evidence, trying to piece together what happened.

YVONNE V/O  
I know the shopkeeper. He's a good man.  
It went quiet. I went up the stairs.

YASMIN realizes the Policeman is still looking at her.

YASMIN goes behind the counter, bends down. The N/S POLICEMAN trusts her now, isn't watching carefully.

We are with YASMIN, She opens the cupboard with the CCTV in it, quickly opens the tape box, pulls out the tapes. Shoves them in her bag as she pulls out her iron tablets. She stands. Smiles sweetly at the Policeman.

YASMIN  
Thank you so much.

She holds up a packet of iron pills.

YASMIN (CONT'D)  
Got them.

**CUT TO:**

**35 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [01:38]**  
(DIXIE, JORDAN, YVONNE, JEFF)

YVONNE has fallen quiet. She is staring at JORDAN. She is fighting to stop her eyes closing.

DIXIE  
I can barely feel a pulse.

JORDAN squeezes YVONNE'S hand.

JORDAN  
Stay with me.

YVONNE manages to kiss her hand, with the one arm that can move. She raises it with the kiss there and reaches for JORDAN'S cheek. He takes her hand and holds it there.

YVONNE  
(trying but)  
I'm so tired.

JORDAN brings his face over hers, meets her eyes. Talks/breathes strength into her. JORDAN puts his mouth right by her ear. Strokes her head. Whispers so we can only just make out what he is saying.

JORDAN  
You can get through this. You have to.

JORDAN moves in even closer. Kisses YVONNE'S forehead.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
I love you.

YVONNE'S eyes meet his. She manages a tiny smile. Her eyes close.

Close on YVONNE'S hand going slack.

DIXIE  
(urgent)  
She's arrested.

On JORDAN. He snaps into professional mode. DIXIE starts bagging YVONNE, JORDAN starts CPR.

JORDAN  
How long until we get to the ED?

JEFF  
It'll be a push to make it in under ten.

JORDAN checks his watch...Ten minutes is the longest possible time they can wait...

On the scalpel and trauma scissors in the dim light.

**CUT TO:**

**36 INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT. [01:40]**

(ZOE, DYLAN, FLETCH, NS NURSE, CHARLIE, PC SCRIVEN,  
NS STAFF)

Quiet. On the equipment for the thoracotomy in Resus. It's light, bright, shining, ready, quiet - Hi-tech in contrast to the basic equipment, dim light, noise, and crowded space in the back of the ambulance.

In B/G PC SCRIVEN is being wheeled out by an N/S NURSE.

We pan round the team, waiting, tense. ZOE, FLETCH, DYLAN, CHARLIE

The team and the room are waiting for YVONNE.

**CUT TO:**

**37 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [01:45]**

(JEFF, JORDAN, DIXIE)  
(YVONNE)

Sirens wail. The ambulance is speeding along.

JORDAN continues CPR as DIXIE continues bagging. JORDAN looks to his watch - time ticking on - to YVONNE - JEFF catches his eye in the mirror.

JEFF  
Sorry mate.

JORDAN  
(decision)  
We need to do this. Now.

DIXIE holds up a torch. Flicks it on.

DIXIE  
Tell me what you want me to do.

DIXIE is ready. The perfect assistant.

JORDAN  
(to JEFF) )  
Call the ED and update them.

JORDAN turns to DIXIE.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
(to JEFF re driving)  
Slow right down. No braking. No jolting.  
I'm going to intubate.  
(to Dixie) Then we're going to operate.  
Get the scalpel ready.

OUT on DIXIE and JEFF exchanging looks, this is as big as it gets.

**CUT TO:**

**38 INT. ED. STAFFROOM. NIGHT. [01:46]**

(FAITH, INTERVIEWER V/O, BIG MAC V/O, BIG MAC, JOE, BRITNEY)  
(NICO)

Close on the staff room TV screen.

A wired, excited, Faith laps up the attention. She's touched up her appearance, scarf around her neck, a bit of lippy. She's a quick learner, hungry for the publicity. This is clearly a set up talk, rather than the spontaneous one caught on camera earlier.

*FAITH (ON TV)*

*Wesley made a mistake. And he paid for it. He's not a bad man. He did time for it. Then the day he comes out - he gets shot down - by the Police. In his own home.*

JOE and BRITNEY, in their sleeping bags side by side on the sofa in the staffroom. Their eyes are wide, glued to the TV.

*INTERVIEWER V/O*

*But what happened to your partner can't justify the violence and destruction which has erupted tonight?*

*FAITH (ON TV)*

*What you've seen tonight is a response to the injustice that led to Wesley's death. We've all been pushed around by the Police for too long, and tonight the people pushed back!*

*(FAITH kisses her hand and waves at the screen as if she's on X factor)*

*Thank you.*

The camera swings away quickly from Faith to footage of the riots.

*BIG MAC V/O*

*Hey you two.*

BRITNEY and JOE look up away from the TV and so do we.

*BIG MAC*

*This is Nico. He got himself lost at the riots, we're looking after him here while we get hold of his parents. There's going to be a nursery nurse down soon, I thought he could hang here with you?*

JOE looks at NICO wide eyed.

*JOE*

*You were out there?*

NICO nods. BRITNEY moves over from JOE, pats the seat.

BRITNEY  
I'm Britney. And this is my brother Joe.  
(she looks to Big Mac)  
Don't worry he'll be fine.

BIG MAC nods, reassured.

BIG MAC  
Hungry?

BRITNEY  
Yes.

JOE  
Yes.

BIG MAC heads out, the door clicks.

BRITNEY smiles at NICO pats the sofa again.

BRITNEY  
Come and sit with us.

But NICO goes over and switches off the TV. Stands in front of it and hangs his head. Doesn't turn round.

JOE  
I was watching that!

But BRITNEY, more maternal/sensitive, throws JOE a warning look.

BRITNEY  
Was it scary out there?

NICO turns round. Grateful for the kindness. He dares to look at BRITNEY, tears in his eyes. He nods. Yes. It was scary.

**CUT TO:**

**38X TV FOOTAGE - EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

(FAITH, INTERVIEWER V/O)

A wired, excited, Faith laps up the attention. She's touched up her appearance, scarf around her neck, a bit of lippy. She's a quick learner, hungry for the publicity. This is clearly a set up talk, rather than the spontaneous one caught on camera earlier.

FAITH

Wesley made a mistake. And he paid for it. He's not a bad man. He did time for it. Then the day he comes out - he gets shot - by the Police. In his own home.

INTERVIEWER V/O

But what happened to your partner can't justify the violence and destruction which has erupted tonight?

FAITH

What you've seen tonight is a response to the injustice that led to Wesley's death. We've all been pushed around by the Police for too long, and tonight the people pushed back!

(FAITH kisses her hand and waves at the screen as if she's on X factor)

Thank you.

**CUT TO:**

**39 EXT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [02:00]**  
(JEFF, NS POLICE)

Intercut with Scene 40

The streets are strangely silent.

The ambulance moves slowly. It comes to a stop.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**40 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(JORDAN, DIXIE)  
(YVONNE, JEFF)

Intercut with Scene 39.

YVONNE is now intubated and JORDAN is ready to operate. DIXIE stands by holding the torch.

JORDAN  
Right... Stop.

JEFF pulls over. Stops the ambulance.

On JORDAN'S face. Suddenly it's too much. He shakes, intake of breath.

DIXIE puts a hand on him. Comforting.

DIXIE  
You don't have to do this.

JORDAN fights to get a grip of himself.

JORDAN  
I do... I can.

He indicates DIXIE should cut away YVONNE'S bra. We stay on his face. He takes the scalpel. Forces gallows humour.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Well, Superintendent. This is a heart to heart neither of us bargained for.

Close on the scalpel tip. It hovers over YVONNE'S skin. It trembles. Close on JORDAN'S face. He fights the tremor.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Please forgive me.

On JORDAN as he cuts into his lover's chest.

**CUT TO:**

**41 EXT. CLINT'S HOUSE. NIGHT [02:10]**

(CLINT, SCARLETT)  
(CHET)

CLINT speeds up the drive to a townhouse. CHET ahead. SCARLETT follows.

There's a light on in the first floor window. A shadow behind it.

SCARLETT looks to CLINT concerned.

CLINT  
Just my Dad.

SCARLETT  
Is he ok with all this?

CLINT shrugs, feigning more independence than he actually takes.

CLINT  
We give each other space.

CLINT doesn't go up to the front door. He heads sideways to the garage.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
This is my pad.

CLINT throws open the garage door.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**42 INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(JJ, SCARLETT, CLINT, CHET)  
(DUBEM)

SCARLETT steps in, takes in the "pad". CLINT may call it his own but he's clearly indebted to his parents. It's more a teenage den than an independent living space. We see CLINT's not as grown up or as independent as he'd like to believe.

SCARLETT takes in the room quickly. Typical student mess. CLINT'S bed doubles as a sofa. Spliff and fag end full ashtrays. Empty bottles.

Proudly stacked against the walls political posters from marches CLINT'S been on over the last couple of years.

"YOU CAN'T EVICT AN IDEA", 'NO CUTS" "MARCH FOR THE ALTERNATIVE" "COALITION RESISTANCE" etc.

A trail of blood leading to the battered sofa. It's JJ. Next to him sits DUBEM holding a blood soaked towel to his head. JJ looks to CLINT and SCARLETT.

JJ  
Is this the nurse?

CLINT nods. SCARLETT gulps.

JJ (CONT'D)  
You better be good.

JJ takes the towel off his head. As he does the scalp lifts off too...like a floppy toupee, exposing the top of his head. Blood jets out from the artery underneath.

CLINT steps back in shock.

JJ (CONT'D)  
Freak out man. Freak out!

But it's bravery covering pain and fear. JJ clearly really is freaking out. He swigs from a bottle of whisky.

JJ (CONT'D)  
I'm ready. Come and do your thing.

SCARLETT turns to CLINT terrified.

SCARLETT  
We need to get him to hospital.

JJ  
No way. I'd be arrested. I got this looting an ambulance.

SCARLETT  
(panicking)  
It needs stitching. Dressing.  
Anaesthetizing. I haven't got any kit.

CLINT

You must be able to do something!

JJ

I need cleaning up before I pick my son  
up from his mum or she won't let me take  
him.

SCARLETT flinches. Scared. What's she got herself into?

JJ moans, looks as if he's about to faint.

CHET

Stop the bleeding!!!

CLINT

Try! At least give it a go!

SCARLETT tries to pull it together. Trapped.

SCARLETT

I need soap. And hot water. And clean  
towels.

OUT on SCARLETT steeling herself.

**CUT TO:**

**43 INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. [02:15]**

(JORDAN, DIXIE)  
(YVONNE, JEFF)

It's awkward, cramped, limited space. JORDAN and DIXIE are right up next to each other.

JORDAN  
Pull the ribs back a bit more.

We are looking into YVONNE'S chest cavity. JORDAN has cut through the ribs. DIXIE'S gloved hands are doing the job retaining refractors or rib spreaders would usually do. A torch is wedged under her arm to provide light. JORDAN has no apron on so his clothes are blood stained.

YVONNE'S heart is revealed.

We look with JORDAN into the cavity. It's difficult to see and now his shadow obscures his view.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Light.

DIXIE, multi-tasking, moves the beam of the torch. The effort. She's sweating.

JORDAN suction. Evacuates all the blood.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
There it is. The knife missed the heart but punctured one of the pericardial veins.

JORDAN reaches for a clip.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
A clip should stop the bleeding.

He clips the vein.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
(relieved)  
Bleed's stopped.

They wait to see the heart beat. Nothing. Silence.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Come on...

Nothing. We move over - DIXIE'S face, the effort, beads of sweat - JORDAN'S face, total surgeon professional mode - YVONNE'S face - inert, still, waxen.

On JEFF concentrating massively. Driving slowly, slowly, steadily.

DIXIE  
Massage?

JORDAN nods. On his face as he puts his hands into the cavity and feels for YVONNE'S heart.

He starts to massage the heart. (JORDAN applies one flat hand to the posterior surface of the heart and one on the anterior surface. He "milks" blood from the apex upwards at a rate of 80 beats per minute.)

JORDAN

Come on little one. Beat for me. Beat.

On JORDAN'S face, nothing happening. On his hand on YVONNE'S heart. On DIXIE'S face. And then...He holds his breath....keeps massaging. And then. Wonder on his face.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

She's here. She's still with us.

DIXIE and JORDAN meet eyes. They've done it.

**CUT TO:**

**44 INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT [02:20]**

(TESS, SAM, LINDA, YASMIN, MEHMET, TESS OOV)  
(NS POLICE OFFICER, NYLON, 2X NS PARAMEDICS)

SAM is dealing with the sudden entry of NYLON, MEHMET and YASMIN - all of whom have been triaged through to cubicles. N/S Police Officer with them. TESS is with MEHMET. LINDA wheels NYLON in. He's under arrest, N/S POLICE by him.

TESS  
This is Mehmet Aslan. He's had 5mg of morphine for one deep incised wound.

SAM sees YASMIN. Recognizes her from earlier.

SAM  
Hello. Ok?

YASMIN nods. LINDA has NYLON sitting up in a wheelchair.

LINDA  
Where do you want this one Sam? Neil Johns - Head and ankle injury. He's refused spinal care. GCS and BP Normal.

SAM  
Cubicle 5. He's going to need a CT.

SAM turns back to YASMIN.

YASMIN  
(nodding) Our shop was looted. My husband was attacked.

TESS  
The Police need to get a statement from him, he's a possible witness to the attack on Superintendent Rippon.

MEHMET grips YASMIN in fear. She knows something is up. Jumps in to protect him.

YASMIN  
(appealing to SAM)  
Can we give him some time. Can we at least get his wound seen to before we start the questions!

SAM  
Of course.  
(to N/S Police) )  
Why don't you get yourself a cup of tea.  
Give me a moment to make him comfortable.

N/S Police Officer is pleased to be given a break, nods, heads off. They are now at cubicles.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(to Mehmet)  
If you'd like to get up onto the trolley,  
(to Yasmin)  
and if you could help him out of his top  
so I can get better access to his arm,  
I'll be back in a moment.

SAM heads out leaving YASMIN and MEHMET alone.

YASMIN lets MEHMET's arm go. Immediately bristling, dropping the supportive wife act.

YASMIN  
What really happened in there?

MEHMET meets YASMIN'S eye but doesn't say anything.

YASMIN pulls the CCTV tapes out of her bag and holds them out.

YASMIN (CONT'D)  
I can find out easily.

MEHMET goes to take the tapes, but YASMIN pulls them out of reach.

MEHMET  
Throw them away.

YASMIN shakes her head.

MEHMET struggles with the horror of his secret. The desire to confess. The impossibility of confession. He shakes his head.

YASMIN (o.s.)  
(begging, desperate)  
I'm your wife. How can I help if you  
won't talk to me.

MEHMET  
Destroy them. That's how you can help.

TESS OOV  
(approaching cubicle)  
He's got a deep cut to his forearm.

YASMIN looks round panicked, then instinctively shoves the CCTV tapes back into her bag on hearing TESS's voice.

OUT on YASMIN meeting MEHMET's eye. Complicit in hiding the truth.

**CUT TO:**

**45 INT. ED. CORRIDOR LEADING TO RESUS/RESUS. NIGHT.****[02:25]**

(JORDAN, DIXIE, ZOE, DYLAN, FLETCH)

(YVONNE, JEFF, NS STAFF, FLETCH)

YVONNE is being raced up the corridor to resus. JORDAN doing the handover to ZOE and DYLAN, DIXIE and JEFF beside him, letting him take over, DIXIE right by JORDAN sensing he might need support. Nervous, FLETCH and the NS nurses kick into action.

JORDAN is soaked in blood, exhausted, shaken, on auto pilot.

JORDAN

(fast, urgent, adrenalised)  
She had a penetrating wound to the left side of her chest, with an open pneumothorax [*new-mo-tho-rax*]. She arrested on route so I performed a thoracotomy and relieved a tamponade [*tampon-ad*].

DIXIE

GCS still 3, BP unrecordable.

JORDAN

There was return of spontaneous circulation after a short period of internal cardiac massage. She also has a head injury and likely cervical spine damage.

ZOE

(to room)

Call anaesthetics.

JORDAN

(excitable, wired)  
She'll need a trauma scan and the spinal surgeons.

Suddenly the realization of what he's just done hits JORDAN. He stares at YVONNE'S face. We hold on JORDAN looking at YVONNE under the following exchange. The words whirl/echo, he sees only YVONNE - his emotions flood back in like the tide.

DYLAN

*I'll repeat the primary survey. Let's get some bloods off and another line in. Cross match her for 8 units and call for 2 of O neg while we're waiting. She'll need another line in and some gases done.*

FLETCH

*I've asked the porters to be on standby for a rapid transfer to CT.*

*ZOE*

*Let's get her stabilized and into the scanner asap.*

JORDAN

(kicking back in)

She needs to get to theatre. Where are the surgeons? Have you put the call through?

But ZOE takes JORDAN'S arm. Alert, concerned. This is not the right state of mind for him to try to work in...

ZOE  
First we need to see what other injuries she has and whether they need intervention.

JORDAN shakes her off, a desperate look in his eye.

JORDAN  
Get me the surgeons. Someone get me the surgeons on the phone.

ZOE  
(calm)  
Nick. You've done an amazing job but I need you to trust me now.

JORDAN  
I brought her back. I'm seeing it through.

ZOE  
You're not her Doctor now. She's not your patient. She's your partner. I think you should step outside.

ZOE'S words hit the spot with JORDAN. It's kinetic. Electric. A tiny moment's silence as JORDAN and the team are brought back to the reality of what is happening.

JORDAN has gone still, dead behind the eyes. We stay on him

*In B/G The team kick silently into action again.*

FLETCH  
*Do you want the cross match blood sent to theatre direct ?*

DYLAN  
*No. Get it to the scanner.*

*DYLAN checks YVONNE'S eyes with an ophthalmoscope as FLETCH changes YVONNE'S fluids.*

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
*Can someone put a catheter in before she goes.*

*AN NS nurse brings over the catheter trolley. DYLAN feels YVONNE'S belly.*

On JORDAN, lost, no longer a doctor. A relative.

ZOE  
You've done everything you could.

JORDAN looks to ZOE, a tiny nod.

DIXIE takes JORDAN'S arm. He allows her to lead him out of Resus.

OUT on his face looking back at the body of his lover on the trolley. It's devastating to see him so vulnerable, so impotent.

**CUT TO:**

**46 INT. ED. STAFFROOM. NIGHT. [02:30]**

(THE FUGEES V/O, BIG MAC, LINDA)  
(JOE, BRITNEY, NICO, NS NURSERY NURSE)

BIG MAC pops his head into the staffroom, carrying pizzas.

He frowns, surprised. Kids are nowhere to be seen, TV is off, but there's a "camp". - The sofa has been denuded of its cushions, turned upside down. The chairs moved and the whole lot covered with hospital blankets. A little den.

Music comes out of it on someone's mp3 player.

THE FUGEES V/O  
In this great future,  
You can't forget your past,  
So dry your tears I say.

And BRITNEY, JOE and NICO join in with the chorus.

BRITNEY/JOE/NICO	THE FUGEES V/O
Everything is going to be	Everything is going to be
alright, Everything is going	alright, Everything is going
to be alright,	to be alright,
Say oh, ah, oh ah, etc...	Say oh, ah, oh ah, etc...

BIG MAC comes round to the front of the camp and bends down.

BIG MAC  
Pizza delivery service.

He pulls back the sleeping bag curtain to reveal the three kids curled up round each other listening to the music. Their eyes light up when they see him.

BRITNEY	JOE
Thank you.	Pizza! That is so cool.

BIG MAC hands out the pizzas. Gives BRITNEY a wink of praise.

BIG MAC stands to see LINDA in the doorway, shocked at the camp. LINDA pre-empts BIG MACs criticism.

LINDA  
I'm sorry! I'll get them to tidy up.

LINDA's about to head over but BIG MAC take her arm.

BIG MAC  
You're ok. Social Services aren't going to be here any time soon.

LINDA  
You sure?

BIG MAC  
They're doing a fine job. Apples don't fall far from tree. They've got a great role model.

LINDA looks to BIG MAC, glowing at the praise.

**CUT TO: SCENES 47 AND 48 HAVE BEEN CUT**

**49** OMITTED

**50 INT.ED. ADMIN/CUBICLES. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

(SAM, NYLON, JORDAN, DIXIE)  
(YASMIN, NS POLICE OFFICER)

YASMIN walks over to a hospital bin. She takes the CCTV tapes from her bag, looks at them, conflicted - she is about to bin them when her attention is taken by raised voices in the cubicle next to her. They are mid argument.

There is a gap between the curtains and she can see through.

NYLON lies on the trolley. Upset. Scared. He is handcuffed to it. His ankle has been x-rayed by SAM, and he is waiting for it to be put into plaster. He has also had a CT for his head, and has been cleared although he needs to be under observation.

SAM is beside him talking him through his X-ray.

SAM

You have an undisplaced fracture, it will need to be in plaster for a while.

NYLON

Take these off. Please.

SAM

Police procedure I'm afraid. But if you're very uncomfortable and it's upping the pain, I could argue a case.

JORDAN steps in.

JORDAN

They stay on.

SAM and NYLON look up to JORDAN surprised.

SAM

This is Neil Johns.

JORDAN

(interrupting)  
I know who he is.

SAM

He was injured in the same shop Superintendent Rippon was found in. He's sustained a fracture to the ankle and a minor head injury with a normal CT.

JORDAN comes right up to NYLON. Threatening. Off centre.

JORDAN

The woman you stabbed and pushed down the stairs is currently in Resus fighting for her life.

NYLON

I didn't do it! It wasn't me!

JORDAN

Shut up. Concentrate. Tell me. How did she fall when you pushed her? Did you see how she landed?

SAM

(concerned about JORDAN)  
Mr Jordan. Can I have a word?

JORDAN

(Whipping round to Sam)  
She's got a spinal injury. If we at least know how she landed we might have some idea of the damage done.

NYLON

I was out of it! There's no way I could have done it.

On YASMIN quickly taking this in.

JORDAN can't help himself. He comes at NYLON as if to hit him.

JORDAN

How far did she fall? How did she land? Tell me! Answer me!

NYLON

(appealing for help)  
Get away from me! Get him away from me.

DIXIE arrives. Sums up the situation immediately. Moves in with SAM, they are hands on, move JORDAN gently away from NYLON.

SAM

Let me complete his treatment. He's not ready for this yet.

DIXIE

Leave it. It's not going to help. Not now. They're taking her for a CT. We'll have the results soon anyway.

JORDAN turns to NYLON. His emotion for YVONNE comes out in fury.

JORDAN

You'll pay for this. I'll make sure you pay!

JORDAN allows DIXIE to lead him away. SAM moves in to put a hand on NYLON'S shoulder. She can see how upset he is and he's her patient. NYLON whimpers, tries to fight the tears that come. He looks like a broken little boy.

NYLON

I want to make a phonecall. I want to call my Mum.

SAM  
(calming)  
I'll sort that.

We go to YASMIN at the bin. She observes NYLON in his grief.

She looks at the CCTV tapes still in her hands. Makes a decision.  
She doesn't bin them, she puts them back in her bag.

**CUT TO:**

**51 EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION. (INTERCUT WITH THE FOLLOWING SCENE) NIGHT. [02:42]**  
(NYLON V/O, FAITH)  
(NS TV CREW, NS CROWD)

FAITH and a few solid hangers on are still out there at the gates of the police station. Dying fires in the emptying streets. FAITH is chatting to the last TV crew out there, as they pack up.

Her phone goes, she answers.

NYLON V/O  
Mum?

FAITH  
Nylon? Get out here. Where are you?  
You're missing it all.

NYLON V/O  
I'm in hospital.

FAITH  
What?

NYLON V/O  
I'm ok. But the Police won't let me go.

FAITH  
What did you do?

NYLON V/O  
Nothing. I've been framed!

FAITH  
For what?

NYLON V/O  
They say I stabbed a Policewoman. That  
skinny one. The one you know.

BEAT. No response from FAITH. NYLON is desperate.

NYLON V/O (CONT'D)  
Can you come. Please.

FAITH  
(irritated. Not keen)  
It's Wesley's night. I'm out here for  
Wesley.

NYLON V/O  
(pleading)  
I know. But he's dead Mum. He's gone. I'm  
here. I'm the one who needs help. They've  
arrested me. Please.

FAITH lowers the phone. A sudden idea. She turns to the crew.

FAITH  
(to the crew)  
This is my son on the line. Film this.  
(into phone)  
Talk to the camera sweetheart. Tell them  
what's happened. Let's not hide what's  
going on. Let's make it public.  
(to the TV crew)  
They've got my son now. This isn't over.  
This has just begun!

**CUT TO:**

**52 INT. ED. CUBICLES. (INTERCUT WITH THE PREVIOUS SCENE) NIGHT. [02:42]**  
(NYLON, FAITH V/O)  
(NS POLICE OFFICERS, SAM)

NYLON has sat himself up in bed. N/S POLICEMAN in B/G. NYLON is still handcuffed. SAM is holding his mobile up for him.

NYLON  
Mum?

FAITH V/O  
Nylon. Get out here. Where are you?  
You're missing it all.

NYLON shoots her SAM a look. Hides under his hoodie.

NYLON  
I'm in hospital.

FAITH V/O  
What?

NYLON  
I'm ok. But the Police won't let me go.

FAITH V/O  
What did you do?

NYLON  
Nothing. I've been framed!

FAITH V/O  
What have you done?

NYLON  
They say I stabbed a Policewoman. That  
skinny one. The one you know.

BEAT. No response from FAITH. NYLON is desperate.

NYLON (CONT'D)  
Can you come. Please.

FAITH V/O  
It's Wesley's night. I'm out here for  
Wesley.

NYLON  
(pleading)  
I know. But he's dead Mum. He's gone. I'm  
here. I'm the one who needs help. They've  
arrested me. Please.

FAITH V/O  
This is my son on the line. Film this.  
Talk to the camera sweetheart. Tell them  
what's happened. Let's not hide what's  
going on. Let's make it public.  
(MORE)

FAITH V/O (CONTD)

(to the TV crew) They've got my son now.  
This isn't over. This has just begun.

NYLON listens in horror. Shakes his head at SAM. She hangs up. He lies back. Closes his eyes in defeat.

**CUT TO:**

**52A INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT. [02:45]**

(LLOYD, JACOB)

NB. *This was previously scene 48.*

LLOYD heads into a cubicle to find JACOB, with a dressing, a bandage on his hand, ready to go. He's looking at a video on his phone.

LLOYD

This is for painkillers. You'll need to pop in to see the Nurse at your local GP's to have the dressing changed.

JACOB is familiar with LLOYD assumes he's on his side being black.

JACOB

Any news on what's going on out there?

LLOYD

It's settling down now.

JACOB

Shame. (He offers LLOYD his fist to meet.) It was wild. Better than a festival. We gave those cops what they deserved!

LLOYD can't help catching sight of the video on JACOB'S phone. JACOB sees he's looking, grins. Shows him.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Mate just sent it. Good, innit?

LLOYD looks. It's footage of the riots at their peak.

*The phone picks up the crowd of Police. PC BRINKLEY is there, PC SCRIVEN next to him. We see PC BRINKLEY yell "You lot, back, back." In the foreground a slim female figure, its back to us, yells, "You lot?" Brinkley shouts again: "Oi. You lot, back in your cage." The slim figure shouts back: "You lot? Don't give me you lot! Racist!" The figure with black afro hair picks up a brick and hurls it. It hits Scriven who stumbles. A molotov cocktail hits her.*

LLOYD

Hang on. Can I see that? Do you mind?

He snatches the phone from JACOB. JACOB grins.

JACOB

Sure.

LLOYD freezes the picture. Zooms in on the girl throwing the brick. It looks just like SCARLETT in silhouette...is it? Can it be? LLOYD stares in total shock. Was that SCARLETT?

**CUT TO:**

**52AX MOBILE PHONE FOOTAGE - EXT. HOLBY POLICE STATION -  
NIGHT**

*NB. This footage will be filmed in Ep 41 Scene 73.*

The crowd of Police and rioters. PC BRINKLEY is there, PC SCRIVEN next to him. We see PC BRINKLEY yell:

PC BRINKLEY  
You lot! Back! Back!

SCARLETT  
You lot?

PC BRINKLEY  
Oi! You lot, let's have some order!"

She's pushed again. Stumbles over.

SCARLETT  
"You lot?" Don't give me "you lot!"  
Racist!

Her hand catches a brick. Without even thinking, she picks it up, turns. Throws.

It catches JULIE in the gap between shield and helmet. SCARLETT watches JULIE stumble. Break the line. Drop her shield.

Like lightning, A RIOTER reaches and pulls out a Molotov cocktail. Lights it. Lobs it at her.

**CUT TO:**

**52B INT.CLINT'S PAD - NIGHT [02:50]**

(SCARLETT, CLINT, JJ)  
(JJ, DUBEM, CHET)

*NB. This was previously scene 47.*

SCARLETT stands by JJ. Bespattered with blood, exhausted. Towels and flannels and a washing up bowl of reddish water.

SCARLETT  
I can't stop the bleeding. It's going to  
be dangerous if he loses much more blood.  
I'm sorry.

Horrible beat. What to do.

CLINT  
Let's just get you to hospital.

JJ  
(panicking, weak)  
I can't risk getting arrested. I've got  
my son to think of.

CLINT has an sudden idea. He takes SCARLETT'S phone from the side where it's lying.

CLINT  
(aggressive, desperate)  
"Phone a friend."

OUT on SCARLETT. Scared. What has she got herself into here?

**CUT TO: SCENE 53 HAS BEEN CUT**

**54 INT.CORRIDOR BY CUBICLES. NIGHT. [02:51]**

(LLOYD, SCARLETT V/O)  
(CHARLIE)

LLOYD's mobile goes. He looks to it. Hesitates. *SCARLETT calling.* He answers. Waits for SCARLETT to say something. There's an odd beat. He frowns. What is this?

LLOYD  
Scarlett?

Another awkward beat. SCARLETT'S voice is strained. LLOYD finds himself holding the heart necklace he bought to give to SCARLETT. It fuels his feelings of frustration at her.

SCARLETT V/O  
(strained voice)  
Lloyd. I need your help.

LLOYD  
(letting his passion out)  
Where've you been? Why didn't you answer my calls?

SCARLETT V/O  
I'm in trouble.

SCARLETT hesitates. Another strange beat. LLOYD holds the necklace in his fist, weighing her silence.

SCARLETT V/O (CONT'D)  
(blurting it out)  
Can you meet me outside the ED in ten minutes. I need a large bore cannula, a giving set, a litre of saline, a suture set, plenty of gauze swabs, some large sutures, and some lignocaine and adrenalin.

LLOYD  
What?

SCARLETT V/O  
Please.

LLOYD  
What the hell are you dealing with? Hang on. Let me get Charlie or Tess.

LLOYD starts to follow CHARLIE who is passing...

SCARLETT V/O  
No. Please. Meet me in ten. Don't bring anyone. It will make things worse. Please. Please!

She hangs up. OUT on LLOYD. He lets CHARLIE walk off without stopping him. Mind made up.

**CUT TO:**

**54A INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT [02:52]**

(LLOYD V/O, CLINT, SCARLETT)  
(JJ, CHET, DUBEM)

*Nb. This was previously scene 53.*

CLINT is holding SCARLETT'S phone. She sits near JJ at the table, CLINT on one side, CHET on the other, clearly a kind of hostage.

LLOYD V/O  
Scarlett?

CLINT passes the phone to SCARLETT.

CLINT  
(threatening, quiet)  
Don't let me down.

SCARLETT  
Lloyd. I need your help.

LLOYD V/O  
Where've you been? Why didn't you answer  
my calls?

SCARLETT  
I'm in trouble.

LLOYD V/O  
I know.

SCARLETT hesitates. CLINT tightens a warning hand on her arm.

SCARLETT  
(scared, following orders)  
Can you meet me outside the ED in ten  
minutes. I need a large bore cannula, a  
giving set, a litre of saline, a suture  
set, plenty of gauze swabs, some large  
sutures, and some lignocaine and  
adrenalin.

LLOYD V/O  
What?

SCARLETT  
Please.

LLOYD V/O  
What the hell are you dealing with? Hang  
on. Let me get Charlie or Tess.

CLINT listening in hears and shakes his head at SCARLETT.

SCARLETT  
Please. Meet me in ten. Don't bring  
anyone. It will make things worse.  
Please. Please!

Casualty 26

Episode 42 - Scene 54A

She hangs up.

**CUT TO:**

**55 INT/EXT. CT SCANNER. NIGHT. [02:55]**

(JORDAN, ZOE)

(CHARLIE, YVONNE, NS NURSE, NS ANAESTHETIST)

ZOE is standing by the CT scanner room. Looking at the monitor.

YVONNE is being put through the scanner. She is accompanied by an anaesthetist and intubated. CHARLIE joins ZOE.

Close on the screen. A cross section of YVONNE'S brain. The image has a dark mass on it.

ZOE frowns not good news.

JORDAN speeds over. He's changed his shirt. And tidied himself up, but his eyes are still wired.

JORDAN

How is she doing?

ZOE struggles to answer.

ZOE

Not quite out of the woods yet.

But JORDAN heads over to the monitor. It doesn't take him a moment to read it.

JORDAN

Why are you hanging around? That needs evacuation!

ZOE

I'm going to get onto the neurosurgeons.

JORDAN

I can evacuate a subdural haematoma!  
[heema-toma] Get her back to resus.

ZOE

(trying to calm him)  
There's no need to for that. There's no mass effect and no midline shift - and crucially it would be dangerous. She's got an unstable neck fracture!

JORDAN presses the intercom. Frenzied. Urgent.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(protesting)  
Nick!

JORDAN

(into intercom)  
Get her out. And get her back to resus! Now.

On the N/S Nurse looking up to the window. Shocked.

**CUT TO:**

**56 EXT. ED. NIGHT. [03:00]**

(LLOYD, CLINT, RICKY, FAITH, TOM)  
 (CHET, CLINT, DUBEM, NS CROWD, NS POLICE OFFICERS,  
 NS TV CREW, DEAN)

LLOYD comes out of the ED. He's carrying a large bag of medical supplies. He passes the gang of kids and RICKY. Smoking a spiff in a huddle, music spilling out of their headphones, chilling, like it's the close of a festival.

LLOYD looks around for SCARLETT. Nowhere.

Sees a car on the far side of the entrance. CLINT gets out and waves at him. CHET and DUBEM beside him. LLOYD, recognizes them, hesitates. Heads over towards them as CLINT races over to him, urgent.

LLOYD  
 (suspicious)  
 Where's Scarlett?

CLINT  
 (desperate)  
 She's back at mine.  
 (indicating Lloyd should get into the  
 car)  
 Quick.

LLOYD shakes his head.

CLINT (CONT'D)  
 Please! My friend's bleeding to death.  
 She's back there alone with him.

LLOYD  
 Bring him in! Call an ambulance.

CLINT  
 (desperate)  
 He won't. He can't. Please. Get in. I'll  
 explain. Please.

LLOYD takes in CLINT's panic, the blood on his clothes, reads the desperation of the situation.

OUT on LLOYD'S face. What is he going to do?

A car drives in front of the group. Crosses them. We leave them and follow the car, picking up on FAITH sitting in the front.

FAITH'S car draws up at the front of the ED. From the back passenger seat steps the TV camera man, sound man and the presenter. They whip into position and start filming FAITH. She's enjoying this, a natural. She's clearly watched and studied a lot of reality TV. She heads into the ED, camera following.

At the entrance RICKY and his mates are suddenly alert. They start yelling, getting increasingly excited and animated.

RICKY  
Hey, I know you. It's Faith Portman!

RICKY starts filming FAITH on his phone.

FAITH  
Thank you. Thank you all for your support!

The TV cameras pan around the kids faces, back to FAITH. We cut between what the TV Cameras see, what RICKY'S phone sees, (higgledy piggeldy quick sliced different recordings and POV'S)

TOM and DEAN arrive drawn by the disturbance.

TOM  
What's going on here?  
(he sees the cameras)  
No. I'm sorry. No filming.

The kids keep yelling:

RICKY  
It's a free country. We can do what we like. Faith!

DEAN is joined by two other N/S POLICE who push back the crowd - and keep the cameras out.

OUT on the crowd yelling. The TV cameras filming FAITH as she disappears into the ED.

**CUT TO:**

**57 INT. CLINT'S PAD. NIGHT [03:10]**

(CLINT, SCARLETT, LLOYD, JJ)  
(CHET, DUBEM)

We are with LLOYD as he is pushed into CLINT'S Dad's garage.

CLINT  
There.

CLINT indicates JJ and SCARLETT. JJ's looking worse, he's lost a lot of his chutzpah, and also a lot more blood.

SCARLETT turns to LLOYD, massively relieved, massively grateful.

SCARLETT  
Thank God you're here. I can't stop the bleed.

LLOYD sees what a state she's in, sees this is urgent - kicks immediately into professional mode. He feels JJ'S pulse.

LLOYD  
You alright mate.

He manages a weak "V" sign to LLOYD. Slumps back.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Hang with us.  
(ordering SCARLETT)  
Get IV access and run up a litre of saline.

LLOYD pulls back the scalp to reveal the artery, still jetting. SCARLETT kicks into professional mode.

SCARLETT  
I didn't have any equipment. I didn't know what to do.

LLOYD  
(to CHET, DUBEM and CLINT)  
Wash your hands - all of you - you're going to have to help.

CHET, CLINT and DUBEM look terrified. The tables have turned. LLOYD is in control. They do as they're told. Silent. Scared. SCARLETT turns to LLOYD. Takes his hand and squeezes it.

SCARLETT  
Thank you so much for coming.

LLOYD withdraws his hand awkwardly. He can't meet SCARLETT'S eyes.

LLOYD  
We need to get a line in.

Tiny beat - but he's got so many reasons to be cross with her - SCARLETT nods, professional.

She pulls up JJ'S shirt for the IV access, reveals a heart tattoo on his arm. "NICO 776". LLOYD'S attention is taken by the tattoo. He knows he's seen it before.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Who's Nico?

JJ looks at the tattoo fondly as his eyes glaze over.

JJ  
My kid.

LLOYD puts the tragic puzzle together. Makes a quick decision.

LLOYD  
I'm going to give you a quick stitch as a temporary measure. Then we're going to hospital.

JJ  
No.

LLOYD  
Yes. (beat) Not for yourself. For your son.

JJ snaps out of his pain - looks to Lloyd - parent panic.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
(trying to break it slowly)  
He's fine. But he's going to need your support.

JJ  
Why? What's happened?

Tiny beat. LLOYD decides to tell it exactly as it is.

LLOYD  
His mum had an allergic reaction. The ambulance couldn't get to her in time.

JJ  
What do you mean?

LLOYD'S look says it all.

LLOYD  
I'm sorry.

OUT on JJ, CLINT, DUBEM, CHET - their world turned upside down.

**CUT TO:**

**58 INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT [03:15]**

(JORDAN, ZOE, CHARLIE)

(YVONNE, FLETCH, NS NURSES, DYLAN, NS ANAESTHETIST)

It's all action around YVONNE again.

DYLAN is in taking obs, FLETCH checks saline. ZOE is on the phone to ITU. JORDAN is moving between the two of them, giving instructions.

JORDAN  
(to Dylan)  
Sterilise the cavity again. The longer  
you keep her down here the more the risk  
of infection.

DYLAN controls his irritation aware of JORDAN'S emotional state.

JORDAN has crossed to ZOE, itching to take the phone from her.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Who is it? Let me talk to them.

ZOE hangs up. Ignores JORDAN. To DYLAN.

ZOE  
There are no ITU beds available.

JORDAN  
I want to operate. That'll put a stop to  
the possibility of the intracranial bleed  
creating further problems at least.

ZOE  
She doesn't need it right now, and it  
would be dangerous.

JORDAN  
That's your diagnosis maybe but not mine!  
(to N/S Nurse)  
We're doing a burrhole.

ZOE  
No! We're not!

ZOE overrides JORDAN. takes the moment, and control. Shows a flash of her innate leadership muscles and growing, maturing authority.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
(firm to JORDAN)  
You put me in charge earlier. I'm still  
in charge. There is no way I'm letting  
you operate. You're too emotionally  
involved! You're not being objective.

JORDAN stalls. She's right. He knows it.

ZOE (CONT'D)  
You can stay. But this is my resus.

JORDAN is silenced. Quiet. Still.

Resus door opens and CHARLIE come in.

CHARLIE  
Any chance of borrowing you a moment  
Nick. Sorry to ask.

JORDAN  
(absolutely not)  
I'm needed here.

ZOE  
You're not.  
(to Charlie)  
He's not. It would be much better all  
round if he wasn't in resus right now.

CHARLIE gets it, reads the situation.

CHARLIE  
(persuasive, firm)  
The Press Office need you. Forensics and  
Police want to issue a statement about  
Wesley. It won't take long but it's  
urgent. (he looks to Yvonne)  
The implications for everything that's  
happened tonight are pretty huge. Please.

ZOE  
Go on. Go.

JORDAN hesitates.

JORDAN  
Page me if there's any change in her  
condition.

ZOE  
I will.

JORDAN decides, heads out, ZOE throws CHARLIE a grateful look as he follows. "Thank you" under her breath. The door shuts behind CHARLIE and NICK...

ZOE (CONT'D)  
(to DYLAN)  
Let's get hold of the neurosurgeons and  
arrange a review.

DYLAN goes to make the call, ZOE stays with YVONNE.

**CUT TO:**

**59 INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT. [03:20]**

(FAITH, SAM, NYLON)  
(NS POLICE)

FAITH is over by NYLON whose leg is now in plaster. N/S POLICE B/G. She's determined, charged.

FAITH  
I'm discharging him. He's coming home.

SAM  
I really wouldn't recommend that. Your son was unconscious for some time. We need to keep him under observation. And I doubt the Police would let you take him home anyway. He's currently under arrest.

FAITH  
Wrongly! He's done nothing. It's prejudice. Just because Wesley was his Dad.

NYLON  
(quiet, firm to his Mum)  
He's my stepdad. Not my Dad.

FAITH  
What difference. He loved you like a Dad.

SAM looks to NYLON who struggles with this. It's clearly not the way he sees it...but...he catches his Mum's eye and shuts up.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Who saw you? Who else was there?

NYLON  
Just the shopkeeper.

FAITH  
That Towel head!

NYLON  
(cringing)  
Don't call him that Mum.

FAITH  
I'll call him what I like. So it's just his word against yours... Where is he? I want to see what he's got to say for himself.

**CUT TO:**

**60 INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT.[03:30]**

(TESS, LLOYD, JJ)  
(CHET, DUBEM, CLINT, SCARLETT, TOM, NS NURSE, NS  
POLICE, NS PATIENTS)

TESS comes racing over to meet LLOYD, SCARLETT and co.

TESS  
(to LLOYD)  
Where the hell did you disappear to?

LLOYD  
You'd best ask her.

SCARLETT makes no attempt to answer. She and LLOYD are supporting JJ. CHET holds up the saline, DUBEM carries a bloodstained towel, CLINT carries the bag of medical supplies.

TESS takes in their blood spattered exhaustion, and quickly ascertains JJ has a significant injury, puts reprimands on hold.

TESS  
Let's get him into cubicles.

LLOYD  
(relieved it's all purely professional)  
This is JJ. He's had a large flap scalp laceration. And an arterial bleed which I tied off.

They get JJ sitting, TESS pulls up the scalp to see the damage.

TESS  
Well I can't give you brownie points for taking medical equipment without permission. But you've done a good job.

LLOYD puts a warning hand on TESS. There's more.

LLOYD  
Tess. This is Nico's father.

LLOYD indicates to TESS the tattoo on JJ's arm. TESS clocks it. We see her process the implications.

TESS throws LLOYD a questioning look. How much does JJ know?

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
He knows. I told him.

JJ looks to TESS.

JJ  
(brave)  
Is she here? Can I see her.

TESS nods.

TESS  
(to LLOYD)  
Let Mac know?

LLOYD heads off. TESS turns to JJ. Puts a hand on him.

TESS (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry.

JJ reels in grief, looks to TESS for comfort. For an answer.

JJ  
Tonight's been mad? What happened? What  
happened to everyone?

**CUT TO:**

**61 INT. ED. JORDAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT [03:35]**  
(JORDAN, DEAN, CHARLIE)

JORDAN has WESLEY's CT scan up on the screen. JORDAN is on the phone.

JORDAN  
(into phone)  
The extra-dural haemorrhage on the right side of the head. (BEAT)  
Did you get that? Ok. Good.

He hangs up.

DEAN  
What was that about?

JORDAN  
The Post Mortem has established that the cause of Wesley's death was a blow to the head from a knife block.

CHARLIE  
And...?

DEAN takes in the good news.

DEAN  
It means the Police are in the clear.

JORDAN  
Exactly. Faith Portman's prints were all over it. Looks like she was responsible for the death of her old man.

Tiny beat as this settles. JORDAN and CHARLIE share a glance.

DEAN  
Is she still in the hospital?

OUT on CHARLIE nodding.

**CUT TO:**

**62 INT. VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT - [03:45]**

(JJ)

(AMBER)

JJ walks over to AMBER. She is covered with a white sheet. He summons his courage and pulls the sheet back. He stares at her. She is "laid out". She looks peaceful.

JJ says nothing. He doesn't cry. There's a strange stillness about him. He takes the ring off his finger. He reaches for AMBER'S hand and puts it on her finger. Then he lowers her hand back down.

JJ

I'll look after our son don't worry. I'll  
bring him up the way you wanted. You'll  
be proud of him. I promise.

**CUT TO:**

**63 INT. ED. CUBICLES. NIGHT [03:50]**

(LLOYD, SCARLETT, PC BRINKLEY, PC SCRIVEN)  
(CLINT, DUBEM, CHET)

LLOYD approaches a curtained cubicle with SCARLETT.

LLOYD  
There's a burns patient here I need you  
to see with me.

They pass the quietened huddle of CLINT, DUBEM and CHET by the cubicles, keeping a low profile, awkward, out of place. CLINT meets SCARLETT's eye. She looks away.

LLOYD pulls the curtain back to reveal PC SCRIVEN, (NB she has a white face mask on. PC BRINKLEY beside her, the balloon he brought floats above the bed, and a teddy perches on the side next to a GET WELL SOON card. LLOYD heads to PC SCRIVEN, SCARLETT doesn't recognize PC SCRIVEN at all.

On CLINT looking in. He watches the following exchange.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
We're going to have you transferred up to  
plastics. They'll be able to tell you  
more about the healing process. But  
you're definitely going to have to stay  
in for another 24 hours under  
observation.

SCARLETT  
What happened?

PC SCRIVEN tries to answer but it hurts. PC BRINKLEY puts a hand on her, speaks for her.

PC BRINKLEY  
It was her first riot. I should have  
looked out for her more.

PC SCRIVEN  
(fights to get the words out)  
It's not your fault.

PC BRINKLEY  
I think I may have incited the crowd. I  
didn't mean it.

LLOYD  
"Oi. You lot, back in your cage!"

LLOYD looks at SCARLETT as he quotes. Sees her stiffen. She realises who PC SCRIVEN is, her part in this.

PC SCRIVEN  
(Forgiving Brinkley)  
That's only a racist remark if someone  
wants it to be!

LLOYD  
Exactly.

PC BRINKLEY and PC SCRIVEN squeeze hands.

LLOYD looks directly to SCARLETT. Challenging.

SCARLETT looks from PC SCRIVEN'S burnt face to LLOYD. She struggles, can't face what she has done.

SCARLETT  
Excuse me.

She turns and heads out of cubicles. On LLOYD working it out.

LLOYD  
(to PC SCRIVEN) I'll be right back.

LLOYD and SCARLETT push past CLINT, CHET and DUBEM. CLINT stares into the cubicle, stares at PC SCRIVEN'S burnt face in horror.

PC BRINKLEY sees him staring. Stands. Glares Pulls the curtain protectively across hiding himself and PC SCRIVEN from view.

OUT on CLINT, culpable, guilty, realizing what he's been part of.

**CUT TO:**

**64 INT. ED. ADMIN/CORRIDOR. - NIGHT [03:51]**  
(LLOYD, SCARLETT, BRITNEY)

LLOYD tears down the corridor after SCARLETT. He catches her arm.

LLOYD  
What happened?

SCARLETT  
You know.

LLOYD  
Say it. Tell me.

SCARLETT looks at LLOYD. Won't say. Won't speak.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
What are you like? Who are you?

SCARLETT starts shaking despite herself.

SCARLETT  
I don't know. That's the problem. I don't know.

The truth at last. LLOYD lets her arm go. She turns and walks away quietly crying.

LLOYD takes the necklace he bought for her out of his pocket. Looks at it. The little silver heart.

He wonders a moment, then hangs it on the handwash on the wall.

We stay on the little silver heart a beat, twisting and turning.

Suddenly a young hand cradles it. Lifts it.

BRITNEY can't believe her luck. Looks around to make sure no one has seen, no one is claiming it. She sees LLOYD looking at her.

BRITNEY  
(sheepish)  
Is this yours?

LLOYD  
Keep it. It's no good to me.

OUT on BRITNEY. Wow!

**CUT TO:**

**65 INT. ADMIN/CUBICLES - NIGHT [04:00]**

(FAITH, JACOB, CROWD)  
 (CLINT, SCARLETT, NYLON, TESS, SAM, YASMIN, NS  
 POLICE OFFICERS, CHET, DUBEM, MEHMET, NS GIRLFRIEND,  
 NS PATIENTS)

FAITH is in ADMIN. NYLON is beside her, in a wheelchair, leg in plaster now, still handcuffed. (N/S POLICE right there). The POLICE are trying to take NYLON off. FAITH is giving it some.

The Incident has now been stood down.

FAITH  
 Innocent until proven guilty. He's not  
 going with you.

TESS and SAM are trying to keep the peace.

A small crowd of N/S onlookers is gathering, recognizing FAITH, whispering, excited...

In B/G MEHMET and YASMIN try to slip out.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (to the Police)  
 You can't let him walk out like that. Who  
 says he didn't do it!?  
 (wildly at Police)  
 Why does he get to go home and my son is  
 under arrest!

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 I lost my husband due to the Police. I'm  
 not losing my son as well.

FAITH turns to address the gathering crowd. The N/S patients from cubicles and waiting area are gathering curious. CHET and DUBEM go to cheer but CLINT looks daggers at them and they go quieter following his lead.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 This is the police trying to take  
 revenge! This is the Police trying to  
 punish me and my family for last night.

FAITH clocks what's happening and her adrenalin mounts. She turns to the crowd. Her voice raises.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 They're punishing us for exposing their  
 corruption. They're punishing us for  
 speaking out and telling the truth!

A roar of voices and applause meets FAITH's cry.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 My son is innocent. My family are  
 innocent. We are victims of police  
 brutality!

JACOB and his NS girlfriend enter from reception. The gathering crowd is getting psyched up. JACOB and his NS girlfriend and another NS friend get caught up in it. More N/S Patients gather.

JACOB  
What do we want?

CROWD  
Justice for Wesley!

JACOB  
When do we want it?

CROWD  
Now!

On MEHMET and YASMIN slipping away in B/G.

**CUT TO:**

**66 INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT [04:03]**

(JORDAN, ZOE, DYLAN)

(YVONNE, NS NURSES, FLETCH, NS ANAESTHETIST)

An eye fills the screen. Close on YVONNE's pupil, we hear the noise of the crowd shouting through the walls of resus.

JORDAN is frantic.

JORDAN

I knew it. The bleed's expanded. It needs urgent evacuation or she's going to cone.

ZOE

(silencing JORDAN)

She has raised intra-cranial pressure and a small bleed, Nick. She's ok. We can buy some time.

(to DYLAN) Let's get her head up to 30 degrees, and ventilate her to an end tidal of 4.5 And she needs a bolus of mannitol.

The shouts get louder outside resus.

ZOE (CONT'D)

(to JORDAN)

If you want to help, call up to theatre again.

DYLAN

What's happening out there?

JORDAN

The incident has been stood down. I don't know.

The three of them meet eyes a moment. But they're too involved and concentrated with YVONNE's meds to really worry.

**CUT TO:**

**67 INT.CUBICLES/CORRIDOR OUTSIDE RESUS. NIGHT - [04:05]**

(CHARLIE, FAITH, DEAN, JACOB, JORDAN)  
(DUBEM, CHET, CHARLIE, BIG MAC, TESS, ZOE, DYLAN,  
CLINT, NYLON, SAM, FLETCH, YVONNE, NS ANAESTHETIST,  
JACOB'S NS GIRLFRIEND, NS FRIEND, NS PATIENTS, NS  
SURGEONS)

The crowd are still shouting. "Justice for Wesley!". The N/S Police try to push the gathering crowd back/contain it.

CHARLIE with DEAN pushes through the crowd to FAITH. They are Trying to keep this low key, so CHARLIE indicates to DEAN he'll get FAITH as being a Nurse that may rile her less than a policeman.

CHARLIE

Ms Portman. The police would like a word.

FAITH

Get off me!

CHARLIE

I'd advise you to come voluntarily or I think they'll take you by force.

FAITH

(she turns to the crowd) Did you hear that. They're trying to take me to the police station now. What for? Disturbing the peace?

DEAN tries to move in, but CHARLIE tries one more time -

CHARLIE

If I were you I'd come quietly.

FAITH

They want me they can come and get me?!  
What do they want me for anyway. I've done nothing, and nor has my son!

CHARLIE puts a gentle hand on FAITH's arm.

CHARLIE

Please Ms Portman.

FAITH pushes CHARLIE away.

FAITH

Get off of me!

DEAN and N/S officers can't wait any longer. They move forward. She's had her chance to comply. They turn professional. DEAN and 2 N/S Police move in and put handcuffs on FAITH.

FAITH freezes.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Nylon?! Nylon?! Get off me.

DEAN  
Faith Portman I am arresting you on suspicion of the murder of Wesley Royce. The grounds for your arrest are that the post mortem examination shows he died as a result of a critical head injury he sustained before the police arrived and the stun gun was used. The stun gun played absolutely no part in his death.

FAITH  
I never touched him. Nylon. Tell them!  
Let me go

FAITH turns to the crowd in desperation.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(appealing to the crowd) Hear that. He's trying to arrest me now! Liars! Cheats! I want justice!

JACOB  
Justice! Justice! Justice!

The crowd take up the cry. CLINT, CHET, DUBEM observe from the back. SAM and TESS, along with the Police try and keep the peace. It's chaos.

The Police push them back. They push forward. The cameras film. Close on our regulars faces as they struggle against the crowd.

CHARLIE  
Steady. Get back to the waiting area.

TESS  
This is a hospital.

SAM  
Get back. Stop that. Get out.

BIG MAC  
Calm it now. Calm it. Steady there.

The crowd start to yell. And move in on the Police.

JACOB chucks a bottle. It flies through the air and smashes on the door of Resus.

Suddenly the Resus doors opens. JORDAN stands there. Raging.

JORDAN  
What is going on?

A strange natural quieting in the crowd. A change of focus.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
This is a woman struggling for her life  
in here! Have a little respect!

They shush each other to hear. JORDAN takes them in. What is this.

JACOB  
(a lone voice)  
Justice for Wesley!

JORDAN  
Justice?! You call this Justice?! This  
violence. This devastation.

The crowd fall silent, murmuring. The mood changing. The hospital suddenly does look devastated. They shuffle awkward - what next.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
(passionate, simple, heartfelt, strong)  
Yes, things are wrong. Yes, things need  
changing. But this isn't the way - is it?  
Is it? Is this really the way?

Silence. Shuffling.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
Go back home. Enough! This is enough.

Total silence meets his simple outpouring. As JORDAN finishes YVONNE is wheeled out of resus, a mass of drips, tubes and beeps.

YVONNE is pushed out from Resus on the trolley by FLETCH, ZOE, DYLAN, JORDAN joins her.

The crowd parts silently to give them space.

OUT on the group around the trolley as they move through the silent crowd.

**CUT TO:**

**68 INT. ED. STAFFROOM. - DAY [06:00]**

(NICO, BIG MAC V/O, JJ)  
(BRITNEY, JOE)

In the den. Close on the necklace. The little silver heart twisting. Catching the slant of light.

NICO's hand cups under it and takes it. He gives a huge grin.

NICO  
For me?

BRITNEY nods. Delighted at his delight.

BIG MAC V/O  
Guys - I've got someone here for Nico.

NICO sticks his head out of the den expectantly. Sees his Dad. He takes in his bandaged head. But he beams. He runs over.

NICO  
Daddy!

JJ pulls NICO up to him. Hugs him. Pulls him tight to him. On NICO looking confused. Hugs like this from Dad clearly aren't the norm. He wriggles. Kicks free. JJ has to put him down.

NICO holds out the little silver necklace.

NICO (CONT'D)  
I've got a present for Mummy.

A tiny beat. BIG MAC and JJ meet eyes.

NICO (CONT'D)  
Can I give it to her? Can I give it to her now?

JJ looks to his son. Summons all his strength, assumes adulthood - throws off the last of his teenage rebel self.

JJ  
Can we have a little talk first?

NICO looks up at Dad differently, something in his voice, beat..

OUT on JJ looking to BIG MAC, is this the right choice. BIG MAC gives him a little reassuring nod.

**CUT TO: SCENE 69 HAS BEEN CUT**

**69A EXT. MEHMET'S SHOP. DAY [06:15]**

(MEHMET, YASMIN)

*NB. This was previously Scene 71.*

MEHMET and YASMIN stand before the wreckage of the shop.

MEHMET puts his arm round YASMIN. The other on her pregnant belly.

MEHMET

At least we still have each other.

YASMIN nods at him, but something has changed. MEHMET senses something. Thinks it may be the pregnancy.

MEHMET (CONT'D)

(concerned) Are you ok.

YASMIN

(lying) I'm fine.

MEHMET walks into the shop. On YASMIN. She takes the CCTV tapes from her bag - looks after MEHMET - puts the tapes back in - unsettled - her trust for her husband shaken.

**CUT TO:**

**70 INT. ED. RECEPTION. DAY [06:20]**

(BIG MAC, TESS, LINDA, BRITNEY AND JOE, DENISE)

BRITNEY and JOE stand on either side of LINDA about to head out into the morning. TESS and BIG MAC stand in front of them.

BIG MAC  
You're great kids.

TESS  
They're a real credit to you Linda.

LINDA, BRITNEY and JOE swell at TESS' praise.

LINDA  
Thanks! Come on you two!

The three of them head out into the morning. The kids smiling up at LINDA, one tucked under each arm.

LINDA (CONT'D)  
Hungry?

BRITNEY AND JOE  
Yes!

Suddenly they all hesitate. There in front of them is Denise. She stands and beams at them.

DENISE  
Surprise! They let me out early!

The kids stall. DENISE'S face wavers, anger crosses it. The kids stay pinned to LINDA'S sides, look up at her.

LINDA fights her fear and disappointment. She looks down to the kids and smiles. Pushes them towards their Mother.

LINDA  
Go on kids. Go to your Mum.

On LINDA forcing a smile at DENISE and the kids.

OUT on the kids hugging their Mum but looking back to LINDA.

**CUT TO: SCENE 71 AND 72 HAVE BEEN CUT**

**72A EXT. ED. DAY [11:00]**

(JORDAN, ZOE)  
(YVONNE, NS PILOT)

*NB. This was previously Scene 69.*

A helicopter's blades whip round.

YVONNE is being lifted into the helicopter on her stretcher.  
JORDAN is with ZOE at the ED entrance.

JORDAN  
You were right. It was only a small intra-  
cranial bleed. She's doing well.  
Considering.

He hesitates, it's hard.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
But it's her neck. They think the cord's  
been ripped by the crushed vertabrae.  
They can't do anything more here. We're  
transferring her to a spinal unit.

ZOE takes this in.

JORDAN (CONT'D)  
She's not in touch with her family. She's  
going to need someone by her side to help  
her through.

ZOE reads what JORDAN is saying between the lines.

ZOE  
Take your time. As much as you need. As  
much as you want. I'll look after it all  
until you get back.

JORDAN holds out a hand to shake ZOE'S

JORDAN  
Thank you.

But ZOE pulls him to her. Hugs him. They hold. And for a moment,  
only a moment, JORDAN allows himself a tiny sob. Then he pulls  
himself together. Ready. Strong.

One last look and squeeze and JORDAN runs to the helicopter.  
Climbs in after his Policewoman.

Out on ZOE hugging herself against the wind as the helicopter  
takes off....

... And lifts JORDAN up and away from Holby.

**CUT TO:**

**73 EXT. SOMERDALE PLACE. DAY. [11:10]**

(THE FUGEES V/O, LLOYD, SCARLETT)  
 (BIG MAC, NOEL, JEFF, CLINT, CHET, DUBEM, NS  
 ONLOOKERS, NS POLICE OFFICERS)

\*

Rubble, litter, broken glass, shop fronts trashed. Post apocalyptic.

Groups of people out there starting to tidy up. CLINT, CHET and DUBEM among them.

An old Jamaican guy sits at the side of the road in front of his house, smoking. His wife is there too, handing out free coffee and tea for those helping. He has brought his sound system out and it plays across the street.

THE FUGEES V/O  
*In this great future - you can't forget  
 your past, so dry your tears I say.  
 Everything's gonna be alright...etc*

An ambulance pulls up. The back opens. Big MAC steps out. LLOYD and he start handing out brooms.

JEFF and NOEL, take a broom from BIG MAC.

\*

CLINT is watching. He catches LLOYD'S eye. Comes over and holds his hand out for the broom. Peace? LLOYD hands him a broom. CLINT holds out his hand for another, and another. He nods at LLOYD. Takes the brooms to CHET and DUBEM. They all start sweeping.

LLOYD looks up to see SCARLETT approaching. She hesitates, but then comes towards him, boldly. He assumes she's come for a broom. Stares at her.

LLOYD  
 Sweeping this up isn't going to sort out  
 the mess you're in.

SCARLETT meets LLOYD'S eyes, brave. But it's clear she's been crying.

SCARLETT  
 I know. (tiny beat)  
 I've come to say goodbye.

LLOYD  
 What?

Impulsively SCARLETT takes his hand, squeezes it.

SCARLETT  
 You've been a proper friend. You're going  
 to be what I miss most about this year.

LLOYD  
 Where are you going?

SCARLETT  
To hand myself into the police.

On LLOYD watching her. Having to admire her in this last action.

As she walks away, SCARLETT turns back, raises a hand to LLOYD. He raises his back.

SCENE CONTINUES AS IS ON PAGE 110.

OUT on LLOYD picking up his broom and joining the sweeping gang.

**SCENE 74 HAS BEEN CUT. END OF EPISODE.**