

VIGIL

Episode Six

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CHERRY REVISIONS

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Doward works to complete the torpedo-tube venting procedure.

Two crew wearing EBS masks enter. Doward turns to them as they approach. He sees they are Walsh and Prentice. They are carrying spray bottles and tools.

Walsh moves to join Doward at the torpedo tube instruments. One tube is indicating that it has already been 'fired'. Prentice TALKS LOUDLY to be heard through his mask:

PRENTICE
Is the device gone?

DOWARD
Yes, sir.

Prentice pushes his mask off his face.

PRENTICE
Where's DCI Silva?

DOWARD
Gone to shower.

PRENTICE
Where's her suit?

DOWARD
I'm getting rid of it.

Doward gestures to the torpedo tube (the one with Amy inside it). The "flooding" indicator is lit; it's nearly ready to go. Doward goes to press "Open to sea".

Prentice catches his hand.

PRENTICE
No. We might need it. Get cleaned up.

Prentice takes charge of the controls and turns off the tube-flood cycle. Reversing Doward's actions.

INSIDE THE TUBE

The water drains away from around Amy. The noise of PUMPS humming. Amy GASPS and thrashes. Her torch lights the space. She SHOUTS for help but...

IN THE BOMB SHOP

...they hear nothing.

DOWARD
Sir? I can stay if I'm needed.

Prentice shakes his head.

Walsh motions for Doward to step towards him in open space.

WALSH

Arms up. This might sting.

Doward stands with his arms raised as Walsh washes his basic protective gear down with bleach-water.

Walsh helps Doward out of his overalls. When Doward doesn't immediately go, Walsh gives him a shove--

WALSH (CONT'D)

Go!

With a final glance at the torpedo tubes, Doward exits.

PRENTICE

(to Walsh)

I'll clean up in here. You grab a suit and get our comms wire fixed.

That's a big vote of confidence and Walsh knows it.

WALSH

Thank you, sir. I won't let you down--

PRENTICE

Best man for the job.

(beat)

Get a move on!

Walsh hurries away.

INSIDE THE TUBE

Amy -- soaked through and terrified -- SCREAMS for help, sobbing, banging her hands against the thick steel curves.

2A EXT. PEACE CAMP - DAY 8

2A

OFFICERS continue to search the Peace Camp.

Porter and Michaels are working on Jade's laptop.

Kirsten walks to meet Erin Branning as she arrives -- her arrival has not been expected.

ERIN BRANNING

The Rear-Admiral wants me to get an update from you in person.

KIRSTEN

We'd tell you as soon as we found anything concrete.

(beat)

Has something changed?

ERIN BRANNING

The Russian navy have put multiple vessels right across the patrol area.

KIRSTEN

What does that mean?

ERIN BRANNING

It looks like they're hunting Vigil.

On Kirsten -- grave, as she takes that in.

ERIN BRANNING (CONT'D)

Kohli has MI5 revetting all Vigil personnel, but if there's *anything* you have, anything at all that might tie one of Vigil's crew to Peter Ingles, even if it looks like it's nothing--

KIRSTEN

No, I understand.

(beat)

We're trying to find one of the guys who lives here. We know he met Ingles. It's possible he knows more. That's all we've got.

PORTER

(calling over)

Kirsten, come and have a look at these. We've got Jade's photos from the day she spotted Ingles.

Kirsten and Branning walk to join Porter.

2B INT. STUDY, CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8

2B

Mark Hill is seated at the desk working on his laptop, a list of embassy telephone numbers on his screen.

Ben Oakley and Patrick Cruden are standing behind him.

BEN OAKLEY

We need to go...

MARK HILL

Just let me see who else we could talk to...

PATRICK CRUDEN

(to Oakley)

Can I take a look at the photo?

A beat. Then Oakley shows Cruden a photo on his phone -- Ingles meeting Doward (*matching Jade's angle per CCTV*).

BEN OAKLEY

The guy in the hockey jacket is a Russian intelligence officer.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Who's he with?

Oakley pockets his phone again.

BEN OAKLEY

He's Royal Navy. That's all I know.

MARK HILL

(turning)

Jesus. That's huge.

Cruden looks at Oakley carefully.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Ben, how did you get this photo?

(beat)

This is my reputation on the line. You need to be straight with me.

BEN OAKLEY

(beat)

I got approached by the guy in the photo. They used to target CND all the time. And... afterwards I kept tabs on him. To see who he really was. I think he's got a whole network here.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Have you told the police?

BEN OAKLEY

They'd bury it with the Official
Secrets Act.

MARK HILL

We still need to tell them.

PATRICK CRUDEN

I agree. But Ben's not wrong
either. Look at Port Havers.

MARK HILL

So we'll bring in the police as
soon as the photo's published?
Shall we release the photo now
then.

BEN OAKLEY

Yes, but not here. We need to go.

(beat)

Look, the Russians will kill anyone
they have to, if it'll stop this
photo getting out. I have to get
political asylum. I don't see any
other way. Can we *please* just get
going?

3

INT./EXT. CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 12.44

3

Patrick Cruden, Mark Hill and Oakley walk towards Hill's car.

They open the car doors to get in, Cruden and Oakley headed
for the back seats.

PATRICK CRUDEN

How are you going to publish this?
Give it to a journalist or--?

BEN OAKLEY

We should put it out everywhere we
can across social media.

MARK HILL

Best keep Patrick's name out of it.

BEN OAKLEY

Okay.

(beat)

But I can't release it until I'm
safe.

4 OMITTED 4

4A EXT. PEACE CAMP - DAY 8 - 12.46 4A

Kirsten, Michaels and Branning crowd around Porter as he works on Jade's laptop. They have her Photos folder open.

ON SCREEN: images from the demonstration.

On her own phone, Kirsten shows them the CCTV frame capturing: the moment when Jade takes a photo.

KIRSTEN

Is there anything taken in the station? That's where she took her photo of Ingles.

Porter scrolls on through--

ON SCREEN: Porter moves onto... a shot of the Peace Camp. Nothing else from the station.

PORTER

No, it's not here.

Porter gets a phone call and steps away to take it.

MICHAELS

Let me look at the system logs.

Michaels is expert at this. She takes the laptop and opens up the system log.

MICHAELS (CONT'D)

Okay. So... System was last booted up... About two hours after she was killed and... There you go. Trash was emptied. Question is...

(beat)

Did they do anything else...

Michaels changes tab to the Log Viewer.

MICHAELS (CONT'D)

(grinning)

Yes, they did.

(beat)

Look at that time-stamp. A bluetooth device was connected. Odds are that's Mr Oakley moving stuff onto his phone.

Michaels turns to them pleased.

MICHAELS (CONT'D)

If he deleted the photo you're after, I reckon he's kept a copy.

KIRSTEN

Ingles had immunity. He wouldn't have killed Jade over a photo of himself. He has to have been protecting the person he was meeting.

ERIN BRANNING

Someone who serves on Vigil.

KIRSTEN

Exactly. They'd do almost anything to protect an asset like that.

Porter returns to the group, ending his call.

PORTER

We might have something on one of Oakley's known contacts. Patrick Cruden.

5

OMITTED

5

6 INT. PASSAGEWAY, OUTSIDE MISSILE-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 6

Walsh (now in a hazmat suit) passes--

Adams and OTHER ENGINEERS, working on the overhead pipes, empty bottles of bleach assembled by a bucket.

Walsh steps through the "decontamination area", through the bulkhead doors, closes them after himself, and finally into the darkened missile deck beyond.

7 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 7

Newsome stands at the sonar banks, talking to Kierly and the WEO, Hennessy.

KIERLY

There's pings all over the place.
More and more being laid all the
time, in front of us and behind us.

NEWSOME

They've tried to disable us. Now
they're hunting us.

7A INT. MISSILES DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 7A

Hazmat-suited Walsh steps from the darkened, emergency-lit missiles deck into--

8 INT. COMMS WIRE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 8

Walsh finds the room left as it was when evacuated.

He quickly sets to work on repairing the comms wire. (It's thick as a garden hose but stiffer, clad in black plastic.)

In his protective gloves and hooded-visor it's not easy work.

9 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 9

Prentice arrives, sweating. He goes straight to Newsome.

NEWSOME
Where's DCI Silva?

PRENTICE
She's getting cleaned-up.

Anderton calls across to Newsome--

ANDERTON
Sir, engineers asking permission to
commence the decontamination?

NEWSOME
Tell them to go ahead.

9A INT. MISSILE DECK TWO, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 9A

Water from the fire-sprinklers begins to spray at high-pressure, creating a mist around the darkened silos.

9B INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 9B

As before.

PRENTICE
There's no guarantee it'll work.
We'll need to limit access, sir.

NEWSOME
EBS masks and a limited exposure
time for anyone who has to go in.

PRENTICE
Yes, sir.

DocDoc arrives to talk to Newsome.

DOCDOC
The Cox'n needs specialist
treatment.

NEWSOME
(beat, then--)
Look at those screens.

DocDoc and Prentice both look at Kierly's monitors. She turns on the AUDIO for them: SONAR PINGS, both faint and sharp.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)
We can't signal for a Casualty-
Evacuation. Not until we've got a
handle on the tactical situation.

DOCDOC
If we don't get him the drugs he
needs, I don't think he'll survive.

NEWSOME

Understood.
(tiny undercurrent)
I'm sorry.

10 TITLES 10

11 INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY 8 - 14.06 11

Porter driving, Kirsten in the passenger seat on her phone.

KIRSTEN

(on the phone)
Sir, we might have a lead on
Oakley. Patrick Cruden was meant to
do a live radio interview and he
never showed up. His phone's off
and his aide's not picking up
either. His office says none of
that's usual for him. We're on our
way to his house now.

ROBERTSON (V.O.)

We need live cell-site info on
their phones. Oakley, Cruden and
his assistant.

KIRSTEN

I'll send the team their numbers
now.

12 OMITTED 12

12A INT./EXT. MARK HILL'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY 8 - 14.28 12A

Mark Hill at the wheel, Cruden and Oakley in the passenger seats. Mark is midway through a call on speakerphone.

MARK HILL

He needs political asylum. Do you think you might be able to help?

VOICE OVER PHONE

(on speakerphone)

We'll discuss it and call you back.

The call ends.

MARK HILL

(to the others)

I thought that sounded promising?
It's a big consulate, too. They've got space for a guest.

*

In the back seats, Oakley checks to see if their car is being followed. The road seems clear. He settles back down.

BEN OAKLEY

Keep it under seventy, yeah? We don't need to get pulled over.

PATRICK CRUDEN

I'd like to acknowledge Jade in the video that goes out with it.

A tiny glance in the rear-view mirror from Mark.

PATRICK CRUDEN (CONT'D)

She was our friend. And she gave her life to this cause. This would have been a big day for her.

Cruden breaks off to look out the window.

BEN OAKLEY

We can do that.

(beat)

Look... Good things are going to come from this. She'd be proud of you, Patrick. I think she'd be proud of all of us.

13	OMITTEDMOVED TO 16A	13
14	INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" Amy struggles. But knows that it's useless. Nobody is coming. Her breathing slows down. She closes her eyes.	14

15 INT. POPPY'S BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - DAY (FLASHBACK) 15

Amy wriggles in the tight space underneath Poppy's bed to retrieve a dropped stuffed toy, a fuzzy blue whale. She manages to reach it, and wriggles back into the room--

--which is stripped back, with cardboard boxes filled with Poppy's things. Poppy is moving out.

Poppy sits on a chair at her 'desk'. Tearful and resentful.

POPPY

I want to stay with you.

This is all very hard for Amy, but she's trying her best to make it lighter and easier for Poppy. She tries to hand Poppy back the blue whale but Poppy refuses it. Amy sets it down.

AMY

I want that too, but it's not up to me, and they're your grandparents.

(beat)

We'll still see each other.

POPPY

You don't love me.

Amy's mouth wobbles with the effort of trying to keep it together. She strokes Poppy's hair.

AMY

That's not true. I do love you.

Poppy folds herself into Amy.

AMY (CONT'D)

I promise I'll *always* be there. For your whole life.

16 INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 16

The tears stream down Amy's face, for all the things she is leaving wounded and unfinished.

16A INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 16A

Doward enters and finds Glover alone, laid out on the examination table. Glover is sweating and apparently unconscious, an IV line taped into his twitching hand and an oxygen mask over his face.

Doward closes the door and moves to Glover.

He moves the mask off Glover's face and places a hand over Glover's mouth and nose, and begins to suffocate him. Glover tries to move. Eyelids fluttering.

17 INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR SICK BAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 17
Prentice grabs a passing JUNIOR RATING as he and DocDoc walk.

PRENTICE

Check the women's showers and their
bunk space for DCI Silva. Have her
report to the Control Room.

Prentice and DocDoc continue on their way.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

Did Glover say anything at all?

DOCDOC

He's really out of it. I think he was asking for his Dad.

18 INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 18

Doward jumps as the door opens.

DOCDOC

What are you doing?

DOWARD

He sounded like he was choking.

DocDoc rushes in and pushes Doward aside. Glover's breathing is strained (as he finally gets to breathe).

DOCDOC

I need the room. Out.

DOWARD

DOCDOC (CONT'D)

But--

Out.

DocDoc grabs an ambu bag and applies it to Glover, using slow and steady movements to help him breathe.

DOCDOC (CONT'D)

(to Glover)

You're ok. I've got you.

Doward steps back, turning to address Prentice.

DOWARD

My eyes started playing up so I came to get checked.

PRENTICE

There's not much we can do, so get back on watch. Try your best.

DOWARD

Aye, sir.

Doward walks away up the passageway.

19 OMITTED

19

19A EXT. PATRICK CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8 - 15.05 19A

Kirsten checks the car on the road. Porter jogs back from the house.

PORTER
No-one there.

KIRSTEN
Well, his car's still here.

Kirsten's PHONE RINGS. Robertson.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
(answering)
Hello, sir. He's not here.

ROBERTSON (V.O.)
I've a fair idea where they're headed.

19B INT. BULL PEN, SCD HQ - DAY 8 19B

Robertson talks on the other end of the phone.

ROBERTSON
There's nothing from Patrick Cruden or Ben Oakley, but it's been non-stop calls with Mark Hill.
(beat)
He's rung twelve different consulates. All of them in Edinburgh. I'd say Mr Oakley's hoping to claim asylum.

19C EXT. PATRICK CRUDEN'S HOUSE - DAY 8 19C

As before.

KIRSTEN
We need to put people around the Russian consulate. That's the one he'll head to.

*

Kirsten is already running back towards their car.

20 INT. SICK BAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 20

DocDoc is still using the ambu bag to help Glover breathe. She takes it off to substitute it with the oxygen mask.

Instinctively, confused, he panics - she has to stop him trying to push it away. Easily done - he's very weak.

DOCDOC

Easy. Just breathe.

Their eyes briefly meet. His are unfocused. He calms. His body twitching as he lapses back into unconsciousness.

21	OMITTED	21
22	OMITTEDMOVED TO 9A	22

22A OMITTED 22A

22B OMITTED 22B

23 INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 23

Amy lies exhausted and fading, still lit by her torch reflecting off polished steel. Shivering now.

As she remembers-- her memories now jagged and dislocated--

24 INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 24

Kirsten sitting red-eyed and miserable on the end of Amy's bed. Amy agitated, defensive, on her feet.

AMY

I don't know! Stop asking me what--
I just need my own space.

Then, in ANOTHER PLACE--

KIRSTEN

If you don't want me here, I can
just go.

AMY

That's not what I mean! You're not listening to me!

25 EXT. WATER OF THE LOCH - DAY (FLASHBACK) 25

Amy swims towards the light, the car beneath her.

26 EXT. AMY'S APARTMENT BLOCK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 26

Amy smiles and waves Poppy off as her Grandparents drive her away. Waiting for the car to go before she WAILS in pain.

27 INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 27

Kirsten kisses Amy.

KIRSTEN

There. Do you see?

Amy nods. But she looks so uncertain.

27A INT./EXT. MARK HILL'S CAR - NEAR EDINBURGH - DAY 8- 15.06 27A

A text message PINGS on Mark's phone. He reads while driving.

MARK HILL

(excited)

Ben, mate, you're in. The consulate's going to take you. *

BEN OAKLEY

Oh, thank God for that.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Let's get your video done.

BEN OAKLEY

Great. I'll need to edit the photo in afterwards. So I'll publish it once I'm inside the consulate. *

Oakley passes his phone to Cruden, who holds it up and begins recording as Oakley speaks to camera.

BEN OAKLEY (CONT'D)

You're about to see a photo. In it you'll see two men. One of them is a Russian intelligence officer. The man with him is a member of the British Navy. Let that sink in. We have no viable deterrent if it can be infiltrated by a foreign power. There is no way our government can claim that these weapons are safe and secure.

(beat)

It's time to get nukes out of Scotland, and out of Britain, before they lead to catastrophe...

28	OMITTED	28
29	OMITTED	29
30	OMITTED	30
31	INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"	31
	Amy's teeth chatter. She is pale.	
	This is how it ends. She knows that now. With a heart full of regrets. Searching for a happier thought to go out on...	
32	INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)	32
	Amy lies face-down on the bed while, next to her, Kirsten taps TWO DOTS on the bare skin of Amy's back:	
	AMY	
	I.	
	Then Kirsten traces a heart. And, beneath the heart, a final character of the Morse alphabet: ..-	
	KIRSTEN	
	That's easy, isn't it?	
	FLASH ON:	
	A kiss between them, another time.	
	BACK TO:	

Amy shifts, uncomfortable. Kirsten sinks down level with Amy to try and catch her eye.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
Can't you even say it out loud?

33 INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 33

Amy stirs. An idea forming...

She grasps the torch and, as hard as she can, she BANGS it onto the torpedo tube's metal sides:

Dot-dot-dot, dash-dash-dash, dot-dot-dot...

34 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 34

At the sonar banks, Kierly makes an adjustment to her instruments, then looks around for an officer. She flags down Prentice, who hurries over to join her.

KIERLY
Sir, I'm picking up banging in the boat.

She offers a spare headset to Prentice, who puts it on. He hears an IRREGULAR pattern of knocks.

PRENTICE
That's Morse code. Where's it coming from?

KIERLY
Somewhere near the bow.

Prentice listens intently to the faint metallic CHIMES:

- - - - . - . . - - - . . - - - - - -

His expression shifts. Prentice hands the headset back to Kierly and exits abruptly.

DOWARD
(to Kierly)
What was that?

KIERLY
Banging.

Doward leaves his seat to talk to Hennessy.

DOWARD
Sir, can I go off-watch? I'm really not feeling good.

HENNESSY

You'll have to wait until--

DOWARD

I'm going to chunder.

HENNESSY

Okay -- Christ -- get out of here.
(to Kierly)
Kierly, cover all screens.

Doward hurries away.

35 OMITTED 35

36 OMITTED 36

37 INT. HULL VALVE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 37

Doward enters. Moving fast.

The hull valve is a large hardened-foam clad unit, about the size of a washing machine, connected to the casing of the pressure hull. A pipe comes out of it, connected to a tank.

Doward takes a wrench and a short crowbar from his bag. He begins to remove the bolts on the top of the tank.

38 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 38

An alert flashes on the Ship Control panel. Hennessy sees it.

HENNESSY

(to Newsome)

Sir, the ballast hull valve's open.

NEWSOME

Shut it!

Newsome is shocked.

HENNESSY

It's not responding.

(beat)

High level bilge warnings from AMS
1, sir.'

NEWSOME

(issuing orders)

Ballast hull valve open AMS 1. Ship
Control, emergency stations.

People spring into life. Calling in orders to sections.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)

(to Hennessy)

That's more than a tonne of water a second coming into the boat.

HENNESSY

How does that end up open!?

NEWSOME

(beat - realising)

It's sabotage.

(issuing orders)

Put guards on all essential systems.

39 INT. VARIOUS AROUND THE BOAT, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 39

Ship Control broadcasts over the tannoy--

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)

Shut bulkhead doors.

(general alarm x3)

Emergency stations. Emergency stations. Ballast hull valve open AMS 1. Make the battle short. Shut bulkhead doors.

Crew scramble to close-off hull valves and bulkhead doors.

INTERCUT WITH--

40 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 40

Newsome watches as screens mark bulkhead closures. Anderton takes an incoming call.

ANDERTON

Anderton, report.

CREWMAN (V.O.)

117 bulkhead door shut and locked. Bulkhead shutdown.

ANDERTON

(calling out)

117 bulkhead door shut and locked. 117 bulkhead shutdown.

AT THE SONAR DESK

Kierly is still listening to the CHIMING TAPS on her headphones...

- 41 INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 41
 Amy's Morse-TAPPING with the torch slows -- then ceases. Her breathing is aching. Running out of air as well as becoming hypothermic. The torch beam fading too as the battery goes.
 Her hand drops. Her eyes are glazing. Her last thoughts chopping in and out of time--
- 42 INT. HALLWAY, AMY'S FLAT - DAY (FLASHBACK) 42
 Kirsten and Amy are arguing. Their dying moments.
- KIRSTEN
 Why can't you be honest with me?
- AMY
 Stop saying what I *can't* do. You take everything so personally--
- 42A INT. KITCHEN, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 42A
 Amy stands over the sink, washing up, avoiding eye-contact.
- KIRSTEN
 You just have to *want* someone.
- AMY
 You sound like a *child*.
- 42B EXT. LOCHSIDE - DAY (FLASHBACK) 42B
 Amy holds Poppy tight.
- 42C INT. BEDROOM, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 42C
 Kirsten throws her clothes into a bag.
- KIRSTEN
 I loved you. I wanted to *know* you.
 And you don't *like* that about me.
- 42D INT. HALLWAY, AMY'S FLAT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 42D
 Amy watches Kirsten reach for the front door latch--
- 43 INT. TORPEDO TUBE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 43
 As if she almost believes the words might carry, Amy mouths:
- AMY
 I'm sorry.

The torch beam dies. Darkness.

AMY (CONT'D)

Don't go.

And then--

Growing light. Like the beginning of death.

Amy opens her eyes. And feels herself moving. She is being dragged out--

44 INT. TORPEDO ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 44

--being pulled free of the tube by Prentice.

Weakened, Amy is unable to stand. She shivers violently as Prentice lays her onto the deck, away from the opened tube.

Prentice takes off his jacket and wraps it around her.

45 INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR HULL VALVE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 45

Tools in hand, Adams and another ENGINEER run towards a LOUD NOISE. As they open the door--

46 INT. HULL VALVE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 46

Adams SWEARS as he sees the damage to the hull valve and the sea-water spraying in... It's INCREDIBLY LOUD.

He grabs a ratchet from his tools and attempts to close the valve manually -- but it's lodged tight.

ADAMS

Won't go. Shit!

46A INT. BILGES, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 46A

This is where the sea-water let in by the hull-valve is going -- it is jetting in under huge pressure. A massive weight of water rapidly accumulating.

47 INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR HULL VALVE, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 47

Adams sprints to call Ship Control on the nearest intercom phone.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)

Ship control.

ADAMS

The ballast hull valve's been fouled. We can't shut it. The tank top's off. It's bugged!

47A EXT. POLITICAL PARTY HQ, EDINBURGH - DAY 8 - 15.09 47A

Kirsten and Porter rush into the building.

47B INT. MEETING ROOM, POLITICAL PARTY HQ, EDINBURGH - DAY 8 - 47B
15.13

Kirsten and Porter knock on the door and enter, interrupting a meeting that Cruden is about to start with COLLEAGUES.

KIRSTEN

We need to speak to you. We're looking for Ben Oakley.

PATRICK CRUDEN

I can't help you with that.

KIRSTEN

Did you drop him at the Russian consulate?

*

PATRICK CRUDEN

(to his Colleagues)

Sorry, I might need to deal with this. I won't be long.

His colleagues depart. Once they are out the door--

(MORE)

PATRICK CRUDEN (CONT'D)

(beat)

Ben Oakley's going to be the guy who got nuclear weapons out of Scotland. I'm proud to support him.

KIRSTEN

I think he might have a photo--

PATRICK CRUDEN

Yes, I've seen his photo.

KIRSTEN

Of a man wearing an ice-hockey jacket?

Cruden looks surprised.

PATRICK CRUDEN

So you've already..?

KIRSTEN

It's not Oakley's photo. Jade took it. She told me about it and I've got CCTV evidence of her taking that picture.

PATRICK CRUDEN

I'm sorry. What do you mean?

KIRSTEN

We found Jade's laptop hidden in Ben Oakley's caravan. We have evidence that Ben stole that photo from her laptop, then we believe he supplied it to the Russian intelligence officer known as Peter Ingles. That photo is the reason Jade was murdered.

Cruden looks glazed with horror.

PATRICK CRUDEN

No...

Kirsten hands Cruden her phone -- showing him the image of Oakley and Ingles together at the ice-hockey match.

KIRSTEN

That's Ben Oakley sat with Peter Ingles. The same man Jade took a photo of.

Cruden looks like he's going to be sick.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Do you have a copy of the photo?

Cruden shakes his head.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Was Peter Ingles with someone else
in the photo you saw?

Cruden is lost in his own private hell.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

Did you see another man in the
photo?

PATRICK CRUDEN

Yes. But I only saw it for a few
seconds.

KIRSTEN

Do you know where Ben Oakley is?

Cruden hesitates momentarily.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You may not be aware, but we
believe the other man in that photo
is on Vigil right now and involved
in a plot to sabotage it.

On Cruden's shock.

PATRICK CRUDEN
Chinese consulate. Mark's driving
him there now.

*

Kirsten and Porter hadn't seen that coming.

Porter makes an immediate phone call--

PORTER
(on the phone)
It's not Russia, it's the Chinese.
Move fast. We're on our way.

Cruden sits, looking destroyed.

PATRICK CRUDEN
I don't understand.

KIRSTEN
I'm very sorry.

Cruden strains not to cry, but a SOB breaks out of him.

PATRICK CRUDEN
My *girl*...

47D EXT. STREET, EDINBURGH - DAY 8 - 16.06 47D

Mark Hill drives Oakley towards the Chinese embassy, pulling over on a side road nearby.

Ben exits the car and begins walking.

He turns a corner -- and sees a POLICE CAR parked, lights on, outside a building flying the Chinese flag.

He hesitates.

Turns back. Panicking now.

Taking a side road.

He's a few dozen steps up the street when a NONDESCRIPT VAN opens its doors -- and Kirsten steps out in front of him.

Oakley glances behind him. And sees more POLICE there too now. He's trapped.

BEN OAKLEY

I've always tried to do the right thing.

Beat.

KIRSTEN

Ben Oakley. I'm arresting you on suspicion of conspiracy to murder Jade Antoniak. You are not obliged to say anything, but anything you do say will be noted and may be used in evidence. Do you understand?

48 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM, DUNLOCH BASE - DAY 8 - 15.18 48

Rear Admiral Shaw speaks over the comms system with one of the Navy's ASW ship commanders. The audio has been scrambled and repackaged, affecting its quality.

ASW COMMANDER (V.O.)

(on screen)

We're sitting on top of one of their Akula class submarines. But we've got a couple of their units headed our way now. They'll box us in so the Russian boat can slip away.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
We'll send two Merlin helicopters
to assist.

ASW COMMANDER (V.O.)
We picked up something else twenty
miles north of us. We've sent it
your way.

SIGNALS OFFICER
We have the file ready, sir.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Play it.

Over the speakers comes a dim ROARING sound.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)
What is that?

ASW COMMANDER (V.O.)
It's still being analysed. But it's
below the surface and it's ongoing.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Carry on.

The call ends.

Shaw turns to the digital map. The Operator talks him through
the evolving picture:

OPERATIONS OFFICER
Five Russian ships have changed
course towards that sound. If they
maintain course they'll converge
around *here*.

The Officer indicates an area of the map.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Who do we have in the area?

OPERATIONS OFFICER
The Russians are a lot closer. Our
nearest Type 23 is thirty minutes
behind.
(indicating)
There is that. That's the USS
Delaware.

A beat, as Shaw considers the suggestion.

49 OMITTED 49

50 INT. TORPEDO ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 50

Amy is woozy. Prentice assists her in getting the dive suit
off. Her head spins from a rush of oxygen and adrenaline. She
leans over and vomits.

AMY
Doward did this. And he ordered
Jackie to--
(retching)
He's the reason Burke was killed.
To get Doward on the boat.

A beat, as Prentice takes this in.

PRENTICE
Can you walk?

Amy pushes herself up. She is shaking. Prentice helps her.
The colour is coming back into her face.

AMY
Did Glover not tell you?

PRENTICE
He's unconscious.

AMY

Doward will go after him.

On Prentice -- knowing Doward may have *already* got to Glover.

AMY (CONT'D)

You have to tell them. Now.

Prentice runs to the intercom and lifts the receiver--

PRENTICE

(into intercom)

Ship Control, this is Prentice.

He finds that there is no connection.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

It's dead.

(returning to her)

Come on. I'll carry you.

Prentice lifts Amy and wraps one of her arms around his shoulders, supporting her waist with his other arm. They begin to hobble.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

Who taught you Morse code?

AMY

My girlfriend.

PRENTICE

Oh. My cousin's gay.

Amy is thrown by the sweet odd stiffness of that.

Doward steps in through the door and closes it behind him, securing it. Doward's eyes flick between the open torpedo tube and Amy. Finally at Prentice.

DOWARD

This area's out of bounds, sir.
Didn't you know that?

PRENTICE

Give yourself up. I've already
reported you to--

DOWARD

No, you haven't. I cut the wiring.

Doward produces the knife from his pocket and advances towards them. Prentice looks around for something -- anything -- that he can use to defend them.

Prentice spots a monkey wrench, one of the tools left here by Walsh. He picks it up.

Doward pauses. Calculating.

PRENTICE

You've sunk the boat. You've killed us all.

DOWARD

Newsome will emergency surface and then we'll all evacuate.

(beat)

Well, most of us will.

Prentice moves to stand between Amy and Doward.

PRENTICE

(to Amy)

You have to run.

AMY

No--

PRENTICE

You have to tell them. I'm your senior and that's an order.

In a rush, Doward closes in on them. Prentice puts himself in the way.

Amy stumbles off to the side.

Doward's knife slashes Prentice's arm as he tries to ward the blade off. Prentice swings back with the wrench. Doward tries to block it, but it glances off Doward's temple, hitting hard enough for the blow to tell.

Doward swings wildly at Prentice -- and Prentice is able to catch Doward's wrist. But with his other hand Doward slugs Prentice hard in the guts.

Amy staggers for the door, her numbed hands trying to work the wheel-lock.

Doward is strong and gains a brute-force position against Prentice, pinning him to the bulkhead, using his whole body weight to push his knife blade towards Prentice's chest, Prentice is using all his strength to hold it back, his arms shaking.

AMY gets the door open. But she hesitates, looking back. Prentice sees the hesitation. Realises that she is going to come back for him, which will doom them both.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

Go!

In a swift move, Prentice lets go of Doward's hand with his right hand and simultaneously jerks downwards and to one side -- so that Doward's blade shoots forward, buries itself into Prentice's shoulder. He CRIES OUT, but with his left hand holds the knife *in*, so that Doward can't free it.

For a crucial second it wrong-foots Doward.

Prentice brings up his free right-hand and, hard as he can, gouges at Doward's left eye with his fingers. A desperate last move. Doward SCREAMS.

PRENTICE (CONT'D)

Run!

AMY

turns and runs into the passageway. Moving as best she can.

DOWARD

jerks his knife free and stabs it again and again into Prentice. Prentice slides to the deck, still clinging to Doward, trying to slow him.

51 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

51

Over on steerage--

ANDERTON

Sir, we're getting really heavy.

Newsome crosses to join Steering.

54 INT. PASSAGEWAY, NEAR TORPEDO ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 54
(CONTINUOUS)

Weakened and disoriented, Amy collides with the bulkheads as she staggers through the boat.

AMY

Help!

Nobody hears her. The ALARMS are sounding--

55 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 55

Newsome hurries to steering. Hadlow with him.

NEWSOME

Anderton, sit-rep.

ANDERTON

Passing 280 metres. We're still dropping, sir.

NEWSOME

(to Hadlow)

Is there any way to get more water out?

HADLOW

Sir, we're pumping out as much as we can, but it's not even making a dent compared to what's coming in. We have to get the valve shut.

Newsome thinks. He seems paralysed.

ANDERTON

Sir, passing three hundred meters.

56 INT. HULL VALVE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 56

Adams and ANOTHER ENGINEER battle to free a tool left purposefully-lodged inside the valve.

ENGINEER

Bastard's stuck hard!

ADAMS

Open the valve. Full open.

ENGINEER

Are you fucking mad?

ADAMS

We need to get it loose.

ENGINEER

If it gets stuck open we'll sink
the boat!

ADAMS
(to the Other Engineer)
Open it all the way, now.

57 INT. PASSAGEWAY, OUTSIDE MISSILE-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY 8" 57

Amy looks back -- and sees Doward coming towards her at the far end of the passageway.

There's only one place that he mightn't follow her -- so that's where she is forced to go.

She opens the bulkhead doors to the deserted missile deck (they are on the deck below the one where the sarin was let off).

Behind her, seeing where she is headed, Doward grabs a fire-mask. He fits it, blinking back the blood from his damaged eye.

Amy enters--

58 INT. MISSILE ONE-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 58

Bleach vapour stings Amy's eyes and burns her throat. She tries to cover her mouth as she runs.

The emergency lighting is on, minimal power.

DOWARD

steps into the missile deck.

AMY

sees the shadow he casts as he closes the door behind him.

She ducks behind a missile tube and flattens herself against it, hiding. Trying to suppress a desperate urge to cough.

Doward begins to hunt her.

58A EXT. STREET, EDINBURGH - DAY 8

58A

Kirsten formally interviews Ben Oakley. He is seated in handcuffs on a bench, near the scene of his arrest.

Standing apart, but within earshot, Porter has Oakley's phone in a plastic evidence bag and takes notes on the interview.

KIRSTEN
You have a photo on your phone. I'd like you to give me your PIN code so we can take a look at it.

BEN OAKLEY

You've arrested me for something I didn't do.

KIRSTEN

Lives are at stake. One of them is someone I love. So please help us.

Oakley glances at Kirsten. He shakes his head -- not cooperating.

Kirsten shows Oakley an image on her phone.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

That's you with the GRU officer known as Peter Ingles.

Oakley's hopes fail. He's improvising now, on the back foot.

BEN OAKLEY

I don't deny knowing him.

(beat)

I'm not a spy.

KIRSTEN

What was your relationship?

BEN OAKLEY

The world isn't divided the way most people think it is. I'll talk to anyone who's opposed to nuclear weapons. He said he wanted Russia to de-militarise, and Russia can't do that until we let go of Trident.

KIRSTEN

But what did you *do* for him?

Oakley hesitates, pushed back out of his comfort zone.

BEN OAKLEY

He helped out with some things that were useful to our operations. And I suggested a few people he could talk to. But that's it.

KIRSTEN

How does the photo on your phone fit into that?

Beat.

BEN OAKLEY

I started having doubts about him. So I took a closer look. Who he was meeting, that kind of stuff.

(beat)

(MORE)

BEN OAKLEY (CONT'D)

Believe me, Russia does *not* want this photo out there, so that's evidence I'm not working for them.

KIRSTEN

When did you take the photo?

BEN OAKLEY

A while ago. Weeks ago.

A beat. Kirsten flicks to another image on her phone -- the CCTV still of Jade taking the photograph.

KIRSTEN

That's Jade taking the photograph.

Oakley looks shocked. Winded.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)

You took a copy of it then deleted it from her laptop. Digital forensics are working on the laptop right now. They'll also get your phone opened-up, but it'd be better for you if you co-operate now.

Beat.

BEN OAKLEY

I need to be clear about what happened.

KIRSTEN

What's your PIN?

Oakley blinks. A beat. Then--

BEN OAKLEY

4547.

KIRSTEN

Where is it on your phone?

BEN OAKLEY

In the photos.

Porter rolls on latex gloves and takes the phone and taps in 4547. Opens up the PHOTOS. Kirsten joins him.

They find what they're looking for: Ingles (in his hockey jacket) and Doward together outside the station.

FLASH ON:

(REPEATED FROM SCENE 1/26)

Kirsten hugs Amy goodbye at the heliport, breaking off when she sees Doward staring at them. A good view of his face.

BACK TO:

Kirsten hands the phone back to Porter and reaches for her own phone.

She steps away a few yards as she dials.

ERIN BRANNING (V.O.)
(over the phone)
Branning here.

KIRSTEN
It's Burke's replacement. The guy
who flew out with Amy. He's the one
who's been working with Ingles.

59 INT. SHAW'S OFFICE, DUNLOCH BASE - DAY 8 - 15.24

59

Shaw video-conferences with the USA's Admiral Scott.

ADMIRAL SCOTT
(on screen)
We heard it, too. Our guys think
it's a hull valve.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Yes, that's what we think. I can't think of any reason why Vigil would choose to open one.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)
We're sending units to the location
but we're way behind the Russians.
(beat)
Tactically, we need to demonstrate
that we have control of the arena.

ADMIRAL SCOTT
Which you don't.

Beat.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
This is an attack on us and as our
long-standing ally, and also under
the terms of NATO, I'm requesting
your assistance.

ADMIRAL SCOTT
To do *what*?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
The Delaware is close by. Blast
them with active sonar then open
the bow-caps.

ADMIRAL SCOTT
How do you think they'll respond to
the Delaware getting ready to fire
torpedos?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
I hope they'll shit their uniforms.
(beat)
They think they're unopposed. We
have to change that understanding.

ADMIRAL SCOTT
(beat)
I'll talk to my people.

The call ends.

Shaw sits back in his chair. A long slow breath. He reaches
for his cigarettes and lights one at the window.

VOICE FROM BELOW (O.S.)
Oi! No smoking!

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Fuck off.

VOICE FROM BELOW (O.S.)
Sorry, sir. Didn't see you there.

A KNOCK on the door -- and Branning enters.

ERIN BRANNING
Sir. The police have a name for the Russian operative. It's the sonar operator, Matthew Doward.

60 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 60

On Newsome. Sweating.

NEWSOME
Where is the XO?!

No answer. He turns back to Anderton.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)
Depth?

ANDERTON
350 metres.

Hadlow is sweating.

NEWSOME
What if we run the hover? If we can get it online it'll help pump out water, slow our descent?

HADLOW
It's not designed for anything deeper than 150 metres.

NEWSOME
I don't see another option. We're taking on water in tonnes per second and pumping-out at tonnes per minute. We're going to the bottom.

Newsome watches the depth-gauge as it hits 400.

NEWSOME (CONT'D)
Anderton, initiate the hover.

ANDERTON
Hover initiated, sir, all indications correct.

HENNESSY
Hover indicating downward acceleration, downward velocity.

Hadlow calls Engineering.

HADLOW

How's the motor for the hover?

ENGINEER (V.O.)
(over the phone)
It's screaming, sir, but it's
running.

Emergency lights flashing everywhere. The boat is failing.

61 INT. MISSILES ONE-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 61

Doward stalks Amy around the sixteen missile tubes. A grim game of hide-and-seeK.

AMY

listens for Doward's footsteps. With no mask to encumber her ears, her hearing is good. But her eyes are streaming -- ammonia fumes blinding them...

DOWARD

wipes his visor and watches for movement in shadows cast by the emergency lighting. He sees a flit--

--he turns and races across the central passageway to search behind the opposite missile tube. Amy isn't there.

There are cabins with doors left open, deserted bunk-rooms. A few places to duck into but nowhere to really hide.

Doward lifts his mask to call out:

DOWARD

When they find you dead in here
they'll assume it was the sarin.

He has given her his position. Now he runs at full pace in a weaving pattern, moving back and forth along and around the silos so that she can't predict where he's going.

AMY

hiding up ahead of him, hears Doward running. Desperate, she darts into a bunk-room. There's nothing here that she can use and nowhere to hide that's not a seconds work to uncover.

She grabs the only thing she can see to use as a weapon -- a small fire-extinguisher mounted on the wall.

She breaks cover from the room and sprints towards the stairs that lead up a deck--

DOWARD

sees her go. He has flushed her out. He sprints after her.

62 INT. MISSILES TWO-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 62

One level up the missile deck is almost identical -- the same monolithic missile tubes dominating the space.

Amy reaches the top of the stairs, COUGHING. She tries to open the bulkhead door, but there's not enough time-- she sees Doward coming--

She hammers the extinguisher against the bulkhead door then throws it at Doward as he runs up the stairs towards her. It hits him in his mask, knocking him back and cracking the visor.

He rips the mask off.

She's gone.

63 INT. COMMS WIRE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 63

It's the moment of truth. Walsh throws his tools into his kit bag and starts the drum-line motor for the comms wire.

The line begins to spool out. Walsh grins with delight. He steps to the intercom--

WALSH
(into the intercom)
Ship Control, Walsh here.

SHIP CONTROL (V.O.)
Ship Control.

WALSH
Comms wire streaming. Reception
starting to come in.

64 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 64

Flood alarms are blaring. Hennessy watches as the bilges monitor hits the red.

HENNESSY
AMS1 is now fully-flooded, sir.
Water is entering the compartment
above.

As the comms-wire system connects, signalling data flooding in on the control room monitors. On the signals station:

CRONIN
Sir, communications fully restored!

Cronin sees incoming messages coming through on the teleprinter, rapidly decoding.

CRONIN (CONT'D)
(calling over)
We're to contact base immediately,
sir. They advise caution, a lot of
Russian units closing in on our
position.

NEWSOME
We can't bloody get back up!

At the signals desk, Cronin stands up then runs to Newsome.

CRONIN
(quietly)
Sir. They're saying Doward is a
Russian spy.

Beat.

Newsome glances over at Doward's empty chair at the sonar
banks.

A beat, then Newsome addresses the crew in the Control Room:

NEWSOME
Sonar operator Matthew Doward is a
traitor. He has sabotaged Vigil. He
is an enemy combatant. Apprehend
him if you can. Kill him if you
have to. But find him.

Kierly and several others leave their posts to join the
search.

ANDERTON
(to Newsome)
Passing 535 meters, sir.

65	OMITTED	65
66	OMITTED	66
67	OMITTED	67

68

INT. MISSILES TWO-DECK, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

68

Amy hides behind one of the missile tubes. Straining to hear Doward moving. Terrified. The main power is still off in this section -- no broadcast in here.

Suddenly Doward lunges around the tube, stabbing at her -- the knife blade gouging orange paint as it *just* misses her.

Amy dives away. Now they're on opposite sides of a single fat missile silo, with Amy trying to guess which way Doward will go. She guesses right as he runs left. But her luck can't hold.

She hears a step -- runs -- and has finally called it wrong. He's there, in front of her -- and she's trapped now, just the closed bulkhead door behind her.

AMY

How do you think this ends?

DOWARD

I'll be flown off with the crew. I don't think they'll be sending any more cops here.

Amy backs away from him.

He readies his knife. Suddenly light streams in as the bulkhead door behind Amy opens up. Kierly is there.

Amy turns, sprints, dives through -- tripping, going flying --

Doward right behind her in pursuit.

Doward pins Amy to the floor, wrestling her to a position in front of him, her head in a lock and his knife to her throat.

KIERLY

(shouting)

He's here!

But no one is nearby.

DOWARD

(to Kierly)

Shut up. Or I'll cut her throat.

Kierly stops.

KIERLY

Everyone knows you're a traitor.

Doward recalculates. He drags Amy back onto her feet.

KIERLY (CONT'D)

I'll kill you for this.

DOWARD

Don't bother. Control Room. Let's
go.

Doward presses the blade into Amy's neck, drawing thin beads of blood. Kierly can't do anything.

69 EXT. OCEAN - FX - DAY 8 69

Nose down, Vigil speeds deeper and deeper...

69A INT. HULL VALVE ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 69A

Finally -- Adams gets the bent spanner out of the valve mechanism.

ADAMS

Got it! Shut the valve!

As the valve is closed, silence falls where the WATER-ROAR was. Now they can instead hear the GROANING of the pressure hull.

70 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 70

Emergency lights flashing everywhere. The boat is failing. Hadlow looks at the reactor's real-time reporting.

ANDERTON

Sir, ballast hull valve is shut.

HADLOW

Sir, we're still dropping. The hover won't take much more. They can't cool it fast enough--

NEWSOME

We have to give it time to pump more water out.

(orders)

Full ahead. Then on my mark, full rise on the fore planes, full rise on the afterplanes. Wait for my mark.

ANDERTON

Full ahead, sir.

70A INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 70A

Doward continues walking Amy at knife-point.

70B INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 70B

Brutal tension.

HENNESSY

Hover indicating upwards
acceleration, downward velocity.

Newsome is pleased. It's working.

NEWSOME

Speed?

ANDERTON

Twelve knots, sir. We'll be at top
speed in one minute.

Hadlow has a phone in one hand--

HADLOW

Sir, the hover motor is smoking--

NEWSOME

Keep it running. Depth?

ANDERTON

540 meters. Ten more metres and
we'll hit crush depth.

71 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"71

Doward hustles Amy forward, his knife digging into her neck.
Kierly walking ahead of them.

DOWARD

(to Kierly)

Keep your distance.

They enter--

72 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" (CONTINUOUS) 72

Doward holds Amy tight, his knife still at her throat.

DOWARD
(to Newsome)
Captain, the chain of command is changing. I'm going to give you instructions, and you'll execute them without arguing, or I'll slit her throat. Do you understand?

Newsome appraises Doward. Understands immediately.

DOWARD (CONT'D)
We're going to surface and make contact with one of the vessels.
(beat)
Emergency surface the submarine now.

NEWSOME
Is that an order?

DOWARD
Don't fuck around with me!

ANDERTON
Sir, we're still dropping. 545 meters.

NEWSOME
Team. On my mark, execute my orders.
(grabbing a rail)
Mark.

Steering, Ship Control and Hadlow all simultaneously execute their orders.

73 EXT. OCEAN - FX - DAY 8 73

Vigil's forward planes and afterplanes shift to an acute angle -- and combined with the velocity of the boat, the nose comes sharply up and begins to power them back towards the surface.

74 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - - DAY 8 - "DAY" 74

The sudden shift in pitch is anticipated by everyone -- except by Doward, who is standing unsupported holding Amy. Now he and Amy both fall backwards--

75 OMITTED 75

76 INT. CONTROL ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY" 76

Doward and Amy fall and slide across the deck.

Amy grabs Doward's knife-hand. They struggle.

Kierly and Hadlow dive in to help, pinning Doward down. Doward struggles -- Kierly punches him to stop him breaking free -- Amy prizes the knife from Doward and tosses it aside.

NEWSOME

remains fixed on the bubble. Watching as it tilts.

ANDERTON

(voice shaking)

Upward acceleration, upward velocity.

NEWSOME

Ship control, do not surface the submarine. Come to periscope depth.

(beat)

I will *not* give them the satisfaction.

DOWARD

is securely pinned. No longer fighting. Amy meets his eye.

AMY

Matthew Doward. You're under arrest on suspicion of the murder of Lieutenant Commander Prentice.

Shock across all their faces. Even Newsome turns.

AMY (CONT'D)

You are not obliged to say anything, but anything you do say will be noted and may be used in evidence. Do you understand?

77 OMITTED 77

77aA INT. INTERVIEW ROOM, SCD HQ - DAY 8

77aA

Oakley sits opposite Kirsten. Their interview has resumed.
Any bravado is gone; he seems subdued and defeated.

*
*

BEN OAKLEY

I never went through Jade's laptop.
She came to me with the photo. And
I recognised Peter.

*
*
*

KIRSTEN

Did she say why she took it?

*

BEN OAKLEY

She'd seen him around Dunloch
before. Jade was convinced he was
MI5. She wanted to make a big story
out of it in the press.

*
*
*
*

KIRSTEN

So you told Peter about it before
she could.

*
*

BEN OAKLEY

No. I told Peter he should be more
careful in future, that's all. I
thought that'd be the end of it.

*
*
*

KIRSTEN

But then you arranged for them to
meet.

*
*

BEN OAKLEY

Peter asked to meet her. He told me
he wanted to work with her, like he
was with me. And that he could tell
her what really happened to Craig
Burke.

*
*
*
*
*

Beat.

*

KIRSTEN

What happened at the meeting?

*

BEN OAKLEY

We got to the place we'd arranged.
He was supposed to talk to her...
but then he just grabbed her.
Dragged her into the water.

*
*
*
*

(beat)

*

I didn't understand what was
happening. He started drowning her.
I just--

*
*
*
*

BEN OAKLEY (CONT'D)
(he takes a deep, shaky
breath)

I had no idea he was going to do
anything like that. I ran over. I
would have stopped him if I could.
But I was too late.

KIRSTEN
Did you take her out of the water?
(beat)
Did you try mouth-to-mouth?
(still nothing)
Did you call an ambulance?

BEN OAKLEY
(flailing)
I wanted to, I just -- He'd made it
look like I was his accomplice. You
can see that, can't you?

KIRSTEN
You could have talked to us.

BEN OAKLEY
Jade would have wanted that photo
out there. To get rid of the
deterrent. You'd have covered it
up. So I thought if I could at
least do that...

KIRSTEN
You tried to get asylum so that we
wouldn't be able to arrest you for
Jade's murder. You didn't release
the photo. You ran. Maybe it's time
to stop pretending that you're any
kind of hero?

Oakley knows Kirsten is right. It's a painful truth.

BEN OAKLEY
(holding back tears)
I tried to do the right thing.

KIRSTEN
Jade trusted you. And you sold her
out to a man who you knew was a
Russian spy. You helped them cover-
up her murder. You'll go to prison
for that. For a long time.

No answer. Oakley just buries his face in his hands.

77A INT. OPERATIONS ROOM, DUNLOCH BASE - DAY 8 - 16.08 77A

Shaw and Branning watch as the Russian units' courses are re-plotted. They are departing the scene, mostly headed north.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
Plot their courses over the last
two hours.

The courses over time are plotted. The Operator points to a moment where most of the units' courses deviated.

OPERATIONS OFFICER
That's when the Delaware opened her
bow caps.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
(to the Operator)
Any more flooding noise?

OPERATIONS OFFICER

No, sir. Nothing more

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Good. Send Vigil this intel. If she signals home I want her a hundred miles from anyone when she does it.

DISSOLVE TO:

77B INT. TORPEDO ROOM, VIGIL - DAY 8 - "DAY"

77B

Newsome stands with Amy, watching as Prentice's body is carefully laid into a body-bag by two of the CREW.

Amy photographs the scene. A professional to the last.

Newsome kneels beside Prentice. A moment of reflection.

Finally he stands again, and nods to the Crew. They zip Prentice's body-bag closed.

Newsome joins Amy. She glances at the torpedo tube.

AMY

If he hadn't heard me I'd have died in there. And he'd have lived.

That's hard.

NEWSOME

He did his job. He did it well. He'd have known that.

(beat)

What will your report cover?

Amy catches his meaning.

AMY

I'll report my findings concerning Jackie, Burke and Doward. I'll give the Crown Office the evidence they need to make its case. That's it.

Newsome nods, grateful.

Heather Cronin enters.

HEATHER

Sir, it's three minutes 'til the helicopter arrives.

78 EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY 8 - 16.44

78

Vigil is surfaced. A helicopter hovering over her tower.

79 INT. PASSAGEWAY, BASE OF SAIL, VIGIL - DAY 8 - 16.46 79

A MEDICAL TEAM and MARINES climb down to the base of Vigil's sail ladder. DocDoc greets the incoming medics.

Glover is strapped into a gurney designed for helicopter lifting, wearing an oxygen mask. He is conscious but barely. Newsome pats Glover's chest.

NEWSOME

Godspeed, my friend. I'll see you
when we get alongside.

Hadlow, Walsh and Kierly approach Newsome.

DOCDOC

(to Newsome)

Sir, we've treated DCI Silva and she'll be monitored before she's released. We're stocked with atropine and pralidoxime in case anyone else gets exposed. Adams is stable, not likely to get worse. We've treated Hadlow, Walsh and Kierly for nerve agent exposure but they're refusing medevac.

Newsome turns to the three crew in question.

NEWSOME

Vanquish will be taking over our patrol in three days. We can run with a reduced crew.

WALSH

Sir, with respect, we want to stay.

HADLOW

Me too, sir. I'll see it out.

Newsome finds himself moved

NEWSOME
(to DocDoc)
Surgeon Lieutenant, I'll defer to
your judgement

DOCDOC
It's a risk, but... it's only a
risk to them.

NEWSOME
(to the crew)
Carry on then.

80

OMITTED MOVED TO 77

80

81 INT. PASSAGEWAY, VIGIL - DAY 8 - 16.48 81

Amy escorts Doward through the boat. His wrists are cuffed. She pushes his head down as they pass through a doorway so that he doesn't bang it.

Any crew members they pass stare at Doward with undisguised hatred.

Amy brings Doward to the base of the conning tower ladder.

Doward is un-cuffed. Ear-defenders are placed on his head. He is escorted away up the ladder by a Marine.

Amy's kit bag is shouldered by another Marine, who climbs up after Doward.

Amy turns to Newsome.

AMY
(dry)
I'm almost sad to be leaving.

Newsome offers his hand to shake. She takes it.

NEWSOME
Thank you. I speak for the whole
ship's company.

AMY
Good luck, sir.

Amy looks up the conning tower -- and sees daylight at the top hatch. Feels fresh air on her face. The sound of a HELICOPTER hovering overhead.

Amy puts her hands on the ladder and begins to climb towards the clouds.

82 OMITTED 82

83 INT./EXT. MERLIN HELICOPTER, NAVY HELIPORT - DAY 8 - 17.22 83

The Merlin helicopter sits on the H-pad. Rotors slowing.

At a signal from the GROUND CREW, several parties converge on the helicopter as its doors open.

An ambulance waits with rear-doors open. Glover is first to be lifted out. He is wheeled to the ambulance, accompanied by the MEDIC.

Doward is lifted out. POLICE OFFICERS close in to take Doward into custody.

Amy is met by MEDICS. They usher her away

83A INT. SINGLE ROOM, NAVY HOSPITAL - DAY 8 - 19.24 83A

Amy lies awake in her bed, hooked up to various monitors

She rises to open the window -- to feel the breeze on her face and to listen to the world. Dawn birdsong. Distant cars.

83B INT./EXT. NAVY VEHICLE - TRAVELLING - DAY 9 83B

Amy is seated in the back, being driven back into Glasgow.

She watches the world passing outside -- the colours. The space. The clouds in the sky, all alien.

84 OMITTED 84

84A EXT. SCD HQ - DAY 9 84A

A Navy vehicle drops Amy outside her HQ.

A beat before she goes in, as she adjusts to being back here.

85 INT. BULL PEN, SCD HQ - DAY 9 85

As Amy enters, Kirsten happens to be nearby, on her phone with her back turned to Amy.

AMY

Hello.

Kirsten turns and sees her. She pockets her phone. A beat.

KIRSTEN

Welcome home.

They step towards each other -- and hug, again, awkwardly.

And then their COLLEAGUES see that Amy's back, and their hug parts as Robertson and Porter converge on them.

ROBERTSON

Welcome back! They've released you then? How are you feeling? Had the all-clear?

AMY

A few things I need to watch out for, but I should be fine. Thanks.

He sees how tired she looks.

Amy's eyes flick to Kirsten, and then away.

PORTER

MI5 are in, wanting a crack at Doward before we talk to him. Do you want to take a look?

AMY

Yes. Please.

ROBERTSON

Maybe you should get some rest.

AMY

No, I really want to see this. Then
I will. I promise.

KIRSTEN
Shall we go through?

86 INT. SCD INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 9

86

Doward's face is bruised. Kohli and Michaels sit opposite. An informal conversation -- for now.

MICHAELS
You seem relaxed, given your situation.

DOWARD
We all know how these things work. One of me for one of them.

KOHLI
And you're confident Russia want you?

DOWARD
I did my job. That's the deal.

MICHAELS
You caused the Navy a few problems, but it's nothing the world will ever know about. So really you've done nothing of value for Russia.

DOWARD
We'll see.

KOHLI
We haven't told the Russians that we've got you. And they're hardly going to come asking for you, are they?

(beat)
If you think about it. You don't really exist.

Beat.

DOWARD
You don't want a trial. Me giving evidence is your worst nightmare.

KOHLI
It'll be a closed trial. Afterwards you'll be kept in isolation. No visitors. No phone-calls. Just you, becoming an old man.

INTERCUTTING:

87 INT. INTERVIEW MONITORING ROOM, SCD HQ - DAY 9

87

Amy and Kirsten watch Doward's interview on a TV monitor.

KIRSTEN

What do you think?

AMY

He's a narcissist. He's going to struggle admitting he's lost control.

ON SCREEN:

Doward thinks.

DOWARD

What do I get if I help you?

KOHLI

That depends on what you have to offer.

DOWARD

Ballpark.

MICHAELS

You're looking at murder, accessory to murder, treason-- I won't go through the full list. It's long. I can't imagine you'll get parole until you've done forty years.

DOWARD

What can you do for me?

MICHAELS

We can talk to the judge. Request a lighter sentence for your co-operation. We can put you somewhere comfortable. Or we can put you in a cage where you shit in a bucket.

KOHLI

When was Jackie Hamilton recruited?

A beat.

DOWARD

I want a deal in writing.

KOHLI

That never happens. So. Jackie Hamilton.

Doward thinks again.

WITH AMY AND KIRSTEN. In the silence, Amy and Kirsten look at each other.

KIRSTEN

Are you alright?

Amy nods. They turn back to the SCREEN as Doward begins to speak.

DOWARD

I was told what Jackie was going to do in exchange for them getting her son out.

MICHAELS

And the reason Burke was killed was because he had the same job as you?

AMY

leans forward. She's been wanting to know this.

DOWARD

(on screen)

There's a guy at the Peace Camp. Some old-school CND type. He told the Russians to approach Burke. If they'd asked me first, I could have told them not to, but they went ahead, made an approach.

(beat)

But Burke turned them down flat. So now you've got Burke, this mouthy guy, knowing crews are being approached. And knowing who Peter Ingles is.

KOHLI

Are you saying that's why they chose to kill Burke? It had to be one of the sonar operators, didn't it, to get you on board. But this way they were getting rid of someone who could identify Ingles as well.

DOWARD

You'd have to ask them that.

KOHLI

So what *did* you do on Vigil?

DOWARD

That's a very broad question.

MICHAELS

Maybe we can start with you
scramming the reactor. Did you
think it'd force Vigil to surface?

DOWARD

We didn't surface.

(beat)

Close thing though, given the state
of the batteries.

MICHAELS

And when that didn't work, the
nerve agent was plan B?

DOWARD

Jackie Hamilton released the nerve
agent.

MICHAELS

She set it off accidentally. You
had threatened her when she didn't
deliver it as you'd ordered. She
opened it because she didn't trust
you and she wanted to protect the
crew.

Doward remains silent.

KOHLI

You're looking at life for
Lieutenant-Commander Prentice's
murder. Withholding this
information does absolutely nothing
for you.

MICHAELS

Your job was to force an evacuation
of the submarine, with Russian
boats standing-by to meet you. What
were you told would happen next?

DOWARD

Nothing. A few photos and the offer
of a tow home.

WITH AMY AND KIRSTEN

Amy looks horrified.

AMY

Is he saying it was a *PR stunt*?

KIRSTEN

We think they wanted to make the deterrent look bad. There's a vote coming up on its funding. If there were questions raised about it...

AMY

And they killed people for that?

KIRSTEN

A lot of MPs want Trident gone but they don't want to look soft on defence. It might have given them an excuse to vote against it.

BACK WITH DOWARD

MICHAELS

Why did you decide to work for Russia?

DOWARD

(beat)

No comment.

KOHLI

Was it for the money?

(beat)

Or did you enjoy feeling important?

DOWARD

I've given you some help. And I've got more to offer. But I want something on paper now.

(beat)

I'm done until that changes.

WITH AMY AND KIRSTEN

They watch as Doward sits back, sullen.

KIRSTEN

Do you want to go home now? I can drive you.

AMY

I want to see Poppy.

KIRSTEN

She's missed you.

(off Amy)

I dropped her a present. It was on your calendar.

AMY

Would you come with me?

KIRSTEN

To see Poppy?

(beat)

Okay.

87A INT. OFFICE, DUNLOCH BASE - DAY 9

87A

Rear Admiral Shaw and Patrick Cruden sit facing each other A combative atmosphere.

PATRICK CRUDEN

You're going to have a hard time getting MPs to spend cash on new warheads while this story's breaking. I don't think they'll vote for it.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Well, that's certainly what Russia will be hoping.

(beat)

The question for you, is whether you're prepared to help them.

PATRICK CRUDEN

The Russians wanted to bury that photo. They killed my daughter to try and stop this story coming out.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

That was while they were protecting an operative in the field. Now that he's been arrested, the game has changed. A victory for them would be telling the world they managed to get a spy onto a Vanguard-class submarine.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Which they did.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Yes. They did.

PATRICK CRUDEN

So your argument amounts to: please let the Navy get away with this?

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

This isn't about protecting the Navy. It's about protecting Britain.

PATRICK CRUDEN

And how exactly does the deterrent
achieve that? The Cold War is over.
We should move on.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

I agree.

(beat)

Ask the French, the Russians, the
Chinese. We all agree. In private.
But nobody moves until everybody
moves.

PATRICK CRUDEN

All the more reason for us to set
an example.

Beat.

PATRICK CRUDEN (CONT'D)

We could start by owning up to what
happened with the four Scottish
trawlermen who drowned. Their
families deserve some closure. Or
are you going to blame that on
Russia as well?

Beat.

PATRICK CRUDEN (CONT'D)

Of course you will.

Beat.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

We're all forced to make difficult
choices.

(beat)

You had photographic evidence of a
Russian spy on Vigil--

PATRICK CRUDEN

We had no idea that man was on
Vigil--

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

You chose to hang onto it for
political gain rather than hand it
straight to the security services.

PATRICK CRUDEN

Only because you'd have covered it
up. We intended to publish then
take it to the police. We're
talking a matter of hours.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
But every hour matters. Just before
he was arrested, that man killed
one of my senior officers.

A pause as Cruden takes this in.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)
I'd like to bring a close to this
matter today. I don't see how
taking it further benefits anyone
but Russia. But that's up to you.

Silence as Cruden accepts defeat.

PATRICK CRUDEN
We will get nuclear weapons out of
Scotland in my lifetime.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW
I don't doubt your commitment.

88 OMITTED 88

89 OMITTED 89

90 OMITTED 90

91 OMITTED 91

91A INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - DRIVING - DAY 9 91A

Amy silently takes Kirsten's hand as she drives them through the city.

92 INT. MOD CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 9 92

Rear-Admiral Shaw is seated at a table.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

Earlier this month a Scottish fishing trawler, the *Mhairi Finnea*, went down south of Barra Head, with all hands lost.

WIDER TO REVEAL: multiple press microphones, arranged on the table in front of Shaw. A press conference. TV Cameras are also trained on him.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)

On examination of the wreck, we found strong evidence that the *Mhairi Finnea* was dragged down by a Russian submarine that snagged her nets. This submarine was operating illegally inside British territorial waters.

(beat)

We believe the sinking was probably an accident. When the Royal Navy operates submarines, we do so with the necessary skill to work safely

(MORE)

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)
This tragedy is about Russian
aggression and Russian
incompetence.

A number of flashes from cameras.

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW (CONT'D)
They've denied responsibility, just
as they denied the *novichok* attack
in Salisbury.

92A INT./EXT. KIRSTEN'S CAR - NEAR POPPY'S HOUSE - DAY 9 92A

Words going unsaid.

Kirsten is parked up the lane from the Torrens' house.

KIRSTEN
Do you want me to wait..?

AMY
No. Unless--

KIRSTEN
No, I'm happy to...

They both exit the car.

KIRSTEN (CONT'D)
Amy. When I was here, Morag and
Gordon mentioned the conversations
you'd been having about custody.
They thought that I knew.
(beat)
You don't have to say anything.
It's just in case it comes up. They
know we're not together now.

Beat.

AMY
I owe you an explanation--

KIRSTEN
No, you really don't have to--

AMY
I want to. Please let me try.
(beat)
I got scared.

KIRSTEN

Why?

AMY

I don't know. When it was just us.
On our own. It was perfect. You
made me so happy.

KIRSTEN

I was happy too.

AMY

But when we had to be out in the
world...

KIRSTEN

I know, it changed things for you.
I could see it happen.

AMY

It's like you always said. I keep
everything in its own separate
little box. Poppy in one. Work in
one. You in another.

KIRSTEN

I never wanted just the parts of
you that are easy.

AMY

I was struggling. That's the truth.
I'm sorry. I know I hurt you.

KIRSTEN

You did.

AMY

I didn't know how to bring Poppy
into all that, when I still had so
many questions.

KIRSTEN

And how do you feel now?

Beat.

AMY

You always made it sound so easy,
when you said that you loved me.

KIRSTEN

I don't think that should be hard.

AMY

Well, I find it hard. But it
doesn't mean I didn't feel it.

Beat.

AMY (CONT'D)

I want to try...

KIRSTEN

I don't want to go back to how things were.

AMY

I know.

KIRSTEN

What if you wake up a year from now and we're back where we started?

AMY

I don't want that to happen.

KIRSTEN

I want to believe you.

AMY

When I was down there. The only thing that kept me going. Was the thought of Poppy and the thought of you.

KIRSTEN

Do you love me, Amy?

AMY

(long beat - emotional)

Yes.

(beat)

I love you.

93

INT. HOSPITAL BED - DAY 9

93

Glover is watching the press conference on a TV. He is hooked up to several drips and monitors and wearing an oxygen mask.

ON SCREEN:

REAR ADMIRAL SHAW

I think today has to be a wake-up call for a lot of people. We have to be ready for a new kind of peace-keeping. Tomorrow's battlefields are the ones lying beneath the sea's surface. Parliament will shortly be voting on the renewal of our nuclear warheads. It's the Navy's view that, strategically, the deterrent is as vital now as it's ever been --

GLOVER

sees movement at his window. He turns the TV off. His WIFE and DAUGHTER open the door, smiling. He takes a breath as they come towards him.

94 INT. BULLPEN, SCD HQ - DAY 9 94

Porter works on categorising evidence. He presses PLAY on one of Craig Burke's videos.

CRAIG BURKE

Jade.

ON PORTER

As he watches Burke talking to camera.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't want this world to burn. I know you don't want that either. I want it safe, so we can be in it.

(beat)

Today I got up early.

94A EXT. PRENTICE'S HOUSE - DAY 9 94A

Lt. Commander Branning, in dress uniform, rings a DOORBELL.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.)

It was still dark but I went down to the side of the loch.

94B INT. HALLWAY, PRENTICE'S HOUSE - DAY 9 94B

A TEENAGER passes a family photo -- a smiling Prentice with his wife and two kids -- on the way to opening the door.

Opening the door and seeing Branning, the Teenager hesitates.

TEENAGER

(calling back into the house)

Mum?

94C EXT. LOCH NEAR PEACE CAMP - DAY 9 94C

A grieving Cat places a lit tea-light down in a paper boat and sets it out over the water.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.)
I saw the sun come up over the sea
and birds out flying.

95 EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE / GARDEN, TORRENS HOUSE - DAY 9 95

Kirsten and Amy walk around the side of the house.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.)
And I thought of how beautiful this
world is.

Amy and Kirsten see--

Poppy, playing in the garden by herself.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.)
And how much I miss when I'm under
the water.

Amy takes Kirsten's hand and squeezes it.

KIRSTEN
Go on.

Then--

Amy steps forwards -- and Poppy sees her -- and runs with a
SQUEAL into Amy's arms, Amy picking her up, whirling her
around, her face pressed tight into the girl's neck.

96 EXT. THE SEA - DAY 9 96

Sky meets the water. A low swell, and nothing more.

CRAIG BURKE (V.O.)
And then I thought of you.

...FADE OUT.

THE END