Series Two
Episode Seven
By
Simon Mirren
EXT. HARRY’S HOUSE - DAY 1. 0848

A tree lined ave. A detached house. CCTV cameras track HARRY’s car out of driveway.

Van appears and reverses up the now empty driveway - Masking tape covers it’s number plates.

INT./EXT. VAN / HARRY’S HOUSE - DAY 1. 0848

Four balaclava’d men - all four burst out of the van and rush up towards the house.

EXT. HARRY’S HOUSE - DAY 1. 0848

CLOSE ON: KEYPAD entry system. JJ hacks into keypad.

DOOR OPENS.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY 1. 0850

Framed pictures of HARRY and his family on a table - sent smashing to the floor as JJ knocks the whole thing over. DENTON grabs JJ - places his hand on his chest.

DENTON (Holds up stopwatch)

Three minutes the alarm’s all shot. Two minutes the police will be here. You hear me say we done, we are done. Understand. JJ?

JJ

Yeah man. Sweet.

DENTON

Move! Billy, Kyle. Load up the van.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY - DAY 1. 0850

BILLY and KYLE rush over and grab TV.

DENTON

Come on. Move. Sixty seconds.

Meanwhile we hear the unmistakable ambiance of Prime Ministers questions.

RADIO V/O

“This escalation in gun-related crime doesn’t just impact on those whose lives are changed forever by a bullet”...
CLOSE ON: Denton with his stopwatch and a gun tucked into his belt. DENTON steps on broken glass of framed photo of HARRY and his family.

INT./EXT. HARRY’S CAR/LONDON STREET - DAY 1. 0851

HARRY stuck in traffic. He’s exhausted. Hitting his horn.

   RADIO V/O
   “It is ruining the chances of the young people of this country from finding a true vocation. Guns offer a spurious glamour, promising a short route to riches. When in fact it is a short route to the grave...”

HARRY sighs, goes to get something from the back seat. Double take. It ain’t there!

   HARRY (Checking his watch)
   Damn. DAMN!

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STUDY - DAY 1. 0851

JJ pulling drawers out as fast as he can - frantically searching for something of value. Finding nothing he starts pulling everything off the shelves.

JJ continues ripping everything off shelves - comes to a locker that won’t open. This stumps JJ.

   DENTON (V.O. RADIO)
   Ninety seconds.

JJ struggles with the door to the locker, then CLICK - it opens

EXT. HARRY’S STREET/DRIVEWAY - DAY 1. 0852

HARRY’s car turns into his street.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STUDY - DAY 1. 0852

JJ rifling through the contents of the locker.

JJ’S POV: Inside locker. THE CASE: high tech, LCD locks etc.

EXT. HARRY’S HOUSE - DAY 1. 0853

BILLY and KYLE are loading up van with TV and other electrical items. KYLE suddenly sees HARRY’s car approaching.
KYLE
Get in the van now.

BILLY
What?

KYLE
Do it.

KYLE gets in and starts up the engine.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. HALLWAY/STUDY – DAY 1

DENTON is stunned to see van drive out.

KYLE (VO RADIO)
He’s back. D? Get out!

DENTON
JJ!

Getting no response DENTON looks to doorway of study.

DENTON (CONT’D)

DENTON races into study to see JJ still trying to open case. DENTON grabs JJ hits him across the face -

JJ
Agghh!

A small amount of blood from his nose drips onto the carpet.

DENTON
The owner, man. He’s back!

IN BG - Sound of car door shutting.

DENTON suddenly freezes - places his finger to his lips and with his free hand pulls out a gun and points at the open doorway.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. HALLWAY – DAY 1. 0853

HARRY’s first step greeted by sound of broken glass, as is his second step. Slowly he strides in.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STUDY – DAY 1. 0853

DENTON keeps his gun trained on doorway - JJ looks for a way out and sees window -
CLOSE ON: A simple screw bolt latch.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY 1. 0854

HARRY observes the dark hallway and open study doorway.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STUDY - DAY 1. 0854

CLOSE ON: JJ as gently as he can begins to unscrew bolt. DENTON prepares blast his way out.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STAIRWAY - DAY 1. 0855

HARRY now only feet away from the open doorway - stops with his back tight against the wall - his shoulder pressing up against door frame. HARRY remains still for a beat - then in one swift movement snaps his head around into DOORWAY -

HARRY’S POV: Trashed, empty study. Open doorway and most importantly of all - his secret locker is EMPTY.

HARRY’s mobile rings - HARRY lets it ring.

CLOSE ON: HARRY. Fuck a duck!

TITLES

INT. THE GRID - THAMES HOUSE - DAY 1. 0859

DANNY and RUTH at their desks working as TOM and ZOE step out of pods both armed with documents.

SAM the first to greet them.

SAM
It’s ringing but he’s not answering.

TOM
Keep trying.

ZOE (to Tom)
Shall I?

TOM
Go for it.

ZOE (loud)
Everyone? Harry’s stuck in traffic. On his way in. We need to play some catch-up.

TOM (To the room)
3am this morning, officers working for MI6 woke up
Harry requiring an urgent meet.

DIO OVER: TOM drags out big screen - COLIN walks out from the
computer room. DANNY and RUTH immediately stop working.

TOM (CONT’D)
Here’s why.

ON SCREEN: Fighter Jet blasts through sky launching a missile
which then hits building - Then nothing.

TOM (CONT’D)
What’s the first thing you notice?

Pan across blank faces.

COLIN
This is a test right. A trick question.

RUTH
It didn’t go off.

TOM hands out documents.

TOM
The missile punched its way through numerous
concrete walls, then once in the heart of the
building it detonated, emitting an electro
magnetic pulse.

DANNY
EMP. Kills technology, not people.

RUTH (Realising potential)
No live TV images of mass civilian slaughter.

ZOE
Just a few dead computers.

TOM
If you’re looking to start a war, and need public
sympathy, this has to be the weapon of choice.

ZOE
And it’s sparked a new arms race. Led by this man
Henri Durand. French Military Scientist with an
ego the size of the Eifel Tower.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE. STUDY - DAY 1. 0901
Focus on HARRY. His house and career lie strewn around him in tatters. He has to do something, and fast. He begins to search for clues. Find anything that can help him.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 0902

The team. Silent. Intrigued.

ON SCREEN: A SERIES of COVERT PHOTOS of HENRI DURAND.

ZOE
Durand doesn’t exactly play by the rules. In the eighties he was linked to the development of the Exocet Missile. The same one which was then peddled to the Argentinians.

TOM
MI6 have been monitoring his activities ever since.

RUTH (Surprised)
Is that -BEAT- legal?

ZOE
A few months ago he and his ego suddenly resigned from their post in the French Military. He took the technology with him.

TOM
Durand’s been busy using EMP technology to develop a whole new programme with private financial backing. He’s created an air burst missile that detonates at a thousand feet - sending out an EMP wave well over a square mile. A few of those could bring London to its knees.

COLIN
Lights out. Game over.

TOM
He’s called this new programme Firestorm.

ON SCREEN: FRANK HASTINGS.

ZOE
The backer’s name is Frank Hastings. Middle weight arms dealer.

DANNY
The guy we ran a low grade op on a while back?

TOM (nods)
Hastings has bought a slice of Durand. Both men are looking to cash in on Firestorm. We have been tasked to procure the program before it’s sold.

BOOM! TOM lets this one sit on the room.

DANNY
You mean steal it?

TOM
Yes. British ownership is our best defence. Cold war rhetoric I know, but this is the job.

RUTH
Well if that isn’t illegal -BEAT- it’s very, very naughty.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE - STUDY - DAY 1. 0902

HARRY searching every inch of room.

Finding nothing he slumps down behind his desk - slams his fist down hard. He then feels something. Slowly he raises his hand up to see...

CLOSE ON: Blood smeared on palm.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 0903

TOM looking up at on-screen graphics.

ZOE
The sale of Firestorm could raise ample cash to buy three small African countries with enough change left over to save the NHS.

DANNY - busy taking notes - writes a big question mark.

TOM
But there’s only one copy, and this copy can only be accessed via his laptop.

DANNY
Whose laptop?

ZOE
Durand’s.

DANNY
Why haven’t MI6 tried to get hold of Firestorm before?
TOM
No opportunity. Durand’s careful. When the laptop isn’t handcuffed to his wrist, it’s locked in a safe.

DANNY
So where’s he now?

TOM
MI6 tracked him here from Paris last night.

ON SCREEN: HASTINGS’ offices.

DANNY
Hastings offices.

TOM
Intel indicates he and Hastings will sell Firestorm within forty eight hours.

RUTH
Who’s buying?

ZOE
It’s tricky. We’re scanning the usual suspects. Iran, Iraq, Libya. Checking all the embassies for business travellers and hidden guests.

A moment of quite consideration.

TOM
One other thing. We must not get caught.

ZOE
It’s a diplomatic tinderbox. Nothing that happens can link us to Firestorm.

DANNY
So we set someone up?

TOM (rephrasing)
We task an agent that’s completely deniable. One that has never worked for any government agency.

ZOE
A clean skin.

TOM
And we’ve got to do all this with the French watching us. The DGSE know Durand is here. They’ve sent one of their operatives over, requesting our assistance.
DANNY looks stunned.

ZOE
Well I don’t know about you lot, but I’m looking forward to this.

She smiles brightly.

DANNY
Why?

ZOE
Just a feeling.

EXT. THAMES HOUSE. THE STREET - DAY 1.

JEAN-LUC is stood outside Thames House smoking a cigarette suavely.

TOM (V.O.)
Jean-Luc Goyon from the DGSE. An expert in surveillance techniques and ex special forces.

JEAN-LUC exhales confidently. A stunning woman walks past him. He smiles at her. She smiles back.

JEAN-LUC
Hello.

JEAN-LUC flicks his cigarette butt flamboyantly into the gutter and strides into Thames House.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 0903

ON SCREEN: Photo of JEAN-LUC. Devastatingly handsome. SAM walks over, sees photo.

SAM (O.C.)
Wow!
(beat)
Someone called Jean-Luc’s in the lobby, by the way.

DANNY snaps round to see SAM drawing over photo.

TOM
Keep him down there for as long as you can.

SAM (realising it’s man in photo)
Keep him down where? Sorry.

DANNY. Unimpressed. SAM makes for pod.
DANNY
I didn’t think working with the French was our thing.

ZOE (smiling)
Really? I think it could be a very, very good idea.

SAM (calling back)
I saw him first.

ZOE
I out-rank you.

Pod closes. We lip-read SAM’s muffled response.

SAM
Bitch.

TOM
Actually Danny, he’ll be with you.

DANNY
What? I don’t want him.

RUTH
What do the French government know about all this?

ZOE
Nothing about Firestorm.

DANNY
I’ll just stick him on static obs with an ash tray and a pot of coffee.

ZOE
Jean-Luc can’t get wind of us running a secret operation.

TOM
Let’s go through criminal record files. If someone with form for burglary happened to be caught in the middle of this, we can deny involvement.

RUTH
What if they start spilling the beans?

TOM
They’d have to prove it first.
(A beat)
The key to procuring Firestorm is Durand’s laptop.
ZOE
Firestorm’s like a jigsaw. It’s encrypted on the web in numerous sites. The only way to complete the jigsaw is with a series of codes, which must be inputted on Durand’s computer.

TOM
MI6 have tried to access the laptop before.

ZOE
Tried and failed. They did however discover the access codes via surveillance recordings.

TOM looks across the faces of his team.

DANNY
And where are these codes?

ZOE
It’s alright. Harry’s got them in his briefcase.

Door swings open -

CLOSE ON: HARRY. Stressed. No briefcase.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT - DAY 1. 0950

CLOSE ON: HARRY’s case.

DENTON, BILLY and KYLE peer down at it. Room is full of stereos, DVD players, TVs.

BILLY
Hey D, maybe it’s full of bling bling.

KYLE
Whatever it is, it’s not meant for the likes of us.

KYLE heads for JJ’s room.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT. JJ’S BEDROOM - DAY 1. 0951

Dejected JJ blankly stares at a book in his hand - he sits behind a flash looking computer monitor - Into this enters KYLE. He sits down by JJ.

KYLE
Oi. Moby Dickhead.

JJ
Leave me alone.
KYLE
Show me the magic.

JJ
Ain’t in the mood.

KYLE randomly flicks through a copy of Moby Dick.

KYLE
Come on. For me. Here, this page.

JJ gazes at page and waits - KYLE watches on as suddenly JJ’s fingers comes alive. He begins typing at speed. KYLE looks at open book then checks it with words JJ is typing away furiously on his computer. Words. Just words, no capitals, no paragraphs, just words.

KYLE (CONT’D)
J. I’m telling you. You’re a freak. You need to be locked up.

Watching JJ makes KYLE smile every time. JJ shrugs.

JJ
It’s easy. Like a photo. See it once. Don’t even have to know what it means.
(beat)
D was right man. I messed up.

KYLE
How?

JJ
He told me. Told us to get out. But I saw that case.

KYLE
If you see something you want, take it. Ain’t no one gonna’ give it to you.

JJ
Maybe it’s full of cash.

JJ leaps up to go - Kyle stops him.

KYLE
Exactly.
(almost a whisper)
And who made that happen?
(Almost a whisper)
I ain’t good at much, don’t know the tings you know. But I do know this. Ain’t no one coming to get us. Know wot I mean?
JJ
What you sayin?

KYLE
D’s holding you back. He’s using you. Keepin’ you here.

JJ
Nah, man! Shouldn’t say that shit to me, Kyle. He’s looking out for me.

KYLE
I ain’t never gonna get out of this place. But you, you got somethin’ special breadrin’. You could get out.

DENTON
What did you say?

KYLE snaps round. Sees DENTON standing in doorway. KYLE is clearly scared.

JJ
We just rappin D.

DENTON sees the book and sees the words, then grabs KYLE and puts him in head lock - although this is playful, it hurts.

DENTON
Don’t listen to this fool bro. Look at him, look at his rags. You see any bling bling! No. Who’s wearing the cloth, who’s wearing the bling?

JJ
You are, D.

DENTON
That’s right.

DENTON releases KYLE, who slumps to the floor in agony.

DENTON (CONT’D) (to JJ)
So go open that case for me.

JJ exits room. DENTON looks down hard at KYLE.

DENTON (CONT’D)
And don’t ever say shit to my brother again. (Places his hand on his gun) Ever.
KYLE nods, close to tears, in pain, trying to hide it.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 0953

HARRY can’t sit down, anxious.

DANNY
Maybe it was just a random robbery.

HARRY
I have a state of the art alarm system. A random burglar wouldn’t know where to start.

No-one looks convinced.

HARRY (CONT’D)
I found some traces of blood. It’s being analysed now.

RUTH
You have to tell them. Six will have copies of the codes and we need them.

ZOE
Harry, it’s our duty as much yours to report this.

HARRY
I know.

HARRY leaves the room. A beat. He returns.

HARRY (CONT’D)
But I would ask a few hours to try and save my career. I’ll be in my office.

HARRY goes. Team ponder their options.

RUTH
Rule number one. Never ever take your work home with you.

ZOE
Rule number two, report any officer that does, especially if they then lose it. We could all be implicated in a cover-up.

RUTH
Harry wouldn’t be the only one to lose his job.

ZOE goes to grab phone. TOM clamps his hand down on hers.

TOM
I realise the implications of this. But he asked
for a few hours. Let’s see he gets them.

ZOE
Would he do the same for us?

A stand off. ZOE looks to Danny who stays silent, affirmation of TOM’s intention.

TOM
Our only concern should be losing momentum on this op which could mean losing any chance of procuring Firestorm. And that won’t be good for any of our careers.

ZOE
I still think -

TOM (ignoring Zoe)
The Frenchman wants eyes on Durand. Danny, give him whatever he needs. Run the op as normal. Just keep him out of this building -

(To Zoe and Ruth)
And find a way to get a clean skin into that one.

RUTH
I didn’t sign up for this.

TOM
Yes you did. I saw the paperwork.

TOM strides out.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 1004

CLOSE ON: JEAN-LUC has the very latest techno gadgets - palm top, laptop, GPRS phone - and it all looks as cool as fuck. HARRY, TOM and DANNY listening.

ZOE and RUTH look appreciatively at JEAN-LUC as he talks...

JEAN-LUC
Durand was our top weapons development scientist. Leaving at such a crucial time obviously raised suspicions.

HARRY doing his level best to stay focused.

JEAN-LUC (CONT’D)
Anything Durand was working on is the property of the Government of the French Republic. We appreciate your help. Very much.

JEAN-LUC locks into DANNY - measures him up.
DANNY
How long will Durand be here?

JEAN-LUC
48 hours. We simply require some low level observation and of course the phone taps we requested.

HARRY
I’m reliably informed that we’ll have those by midday.

JEAN-LUC
I don’t think you understand. Durand thinks he’s safe here. If he has stolen technology from France, this is where he’ll probably sell it. That is why we requested the phone taps in advance.

HARRY
I realise that, but we have certain procedures we must follow.

JEAN-LUC smells a rat.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Danny heads up our surveillance section. He’s at your disposal.

HARRY heads towards his office. SAM enters quickly, handing an unimpressed JEAN-LUC a cup of coffee.

SAM (poor French, flirting)
Attention, c’est tres chaud.

JEAN-LUC immediately senses DANNY’s displeasure at SAM’s obvious flirtations.

DANNY (standing)
Durand’s gone straight to Hastings’ offices. I’ve got a surveillance unit ... enroute.

JEAN-LUC
OK. Sam? Merci.

DANNY (perfect accent)
On y va?

DANNY stands and meets JEAN-LUC’s eye. JEAN-LUC smiles charmingly at him as he walks past. DANNY brews quietly.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 1. 1022
HARRY and TOM watch CCTV footage on his monitor. CLOSE ON: Masked face of JJ - screen goes blank.

TOM
Why did you take the case home?

HARRY
It was three in the morning. I was closer to home.

TOM (re team on Grid)
At some point, one of them will report this. Their jobs are on the line too.

HARRY
Either way, all of our jobs are on the line. If our agent’s caught, and the French find out, this Government will hang us all out to dry.

HARRY and TOM both contemplate the enormity.

TOM
What else was in the case, Harry?

CLOSE ON: HARRY. Wishing TOM hadn’t asked.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT - DAY 1. 1025

CLOSE ON: JJ. File hits him in the face -

DENTON
Worthless. Like you! See what happens when you don’t listen. I nearly shot some posh geezer for this!

Spread around JJ are files, photos. DENTON stands up and empties rest of the case. A variety of objects fall out. Among them an old tatty looking mobile phone.

DENTON picks up a file, sees the covert photos. Begins to realise something.

BILLY
What is it D?

DENTON (cogs turning)
Shut up!

CLOSE ON: JJ picks up a file - on it is written FIRESTORM and a list of nine twelve digit numbers -

DENTON sees JJ’s eyes scanning... rips the file away.

DENTON (CONT’D)
Stop that Uri Geller shit right now!

DENTON looks around floor at all the files. The photos.

BILLY
So, D? What do we do with it?

DENTON
Burn it.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY'S OFFICE - DAY 1. 1026

On screen, a pair of hands strip down the same mobile phone we saw at DENTON's, to reveal four bullets then rebuild it.

HARRY (V.O.)
This little gadget was among other samples of Hastings' products. MI6 included it in the Durand file.

CLOSE ON: Monitor - hand aims mobile, then begins to dial as BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! - it shoots.

HARRY (CONT'D) (shrugs)
With any luck they'll try and make a call with it.

A look from TOM. Phone rings - HARRY answers. Good news.

HARRY (CONT’D)
Excellent.
(hangs up)
They’ve matched the blood stain.

HARRY switches on monitor, as JJ’S arrest photo and criminal record download.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Jason James Franks. Fourteen years old. Nickname JJ.

TOM
Got an address?

HARRY (Points on screen)
Just for his older brother. Denton Franks. His mother handed them over to care when he was four. JJ recently broke the rules of his probation and there’s a warrant out for his arrest.

TOM
If he's there, I’ll call the plods.
HARRY is immersed in JJ’s file.

HARRY
No. Just get the case back.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 1034

ZOE and RUTH sit behind desk piled with documents, both working through the files and on computers. Names and faces of men and women - file after file and all are discarded.

In the background, HARRY and TOM exit HARRY’s office. TOM heads for the pods; HARRY walks towards ZOE and RUTH.

ZOE begins to tire from her search.

ZOE
Any more ex-cons? I’ve run out of candidates.

RUTH shakes her head. HARRY approaches.

ZOE (CONT’D) (to Harry)
If we do manage to find someone suitable for this, what about training them?

HARRY
We’ll tackle that when we have our clean skin.

ZOE (pointed)
Harry, it’s all pointless unless we find the codes that were stolen. The one’s that were in your briefcase?

HARRY avoids ZOE’s eye.

RUTH
If we run this agent clean, it means no pieces of paper, no proof.

ZOE
That’s a lot of numbers to remember. In the field and under stress. Could you do that?

CLOSE ON: HARRY.

HARRY
I want a list of agents within the hour.

HARRY strides off.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT - DAY 1. 1038
CLOSE ON: JJ sees mobile under couch.

BILLY
You in Billy BIG shit man. None of dis would be happening if you had just left that case.

JJ inspects phone -

KYLE
Leave it out.

BILLY
I’m tellin yuh. Gonna get a beating J. Ain’t no doubt.

JJ notices lever on bottom of mobile clicks it - red indicator comes on his phone -

JJ
Hey, this works.

Presses number one. We hear a tone but no gun fire. JJ presses number two. Same thing. Number three. Same thing. Then the number four -

Mobile jars out of his hand. Moment of silence. JJ and BILLY look at each other in stunned silence - unsure of what just happened until -

CLOSE ON: KYLE - blood spurting out of hole in his neck.

KYLE
Oh god. Oh god. Help me...

KYLE sits on sofa, blood pouring out of the wound in his neck -

JJ (shouting)
Denton! D!

BILLY (re: mobile phone gun)
What the hell is that, man?

JJ looks at smoking mobile - drops it in horror like a hand grenade. DENTON rushes in, stands over KYLE.

KYLE
Please man, don’t let me die...

DENTON
You’re gonna be cool. I’ll take you to hospital.
DENTON tries in vain to stop the bleeding.

JJ
We gotta call an ambulance, D!

DENTON
No! No. Do that and we all in shit. I’ll drop him off, he can walk in.

JJ
Walk in? Look at him.

DENTON
Yeah. Do that. Do that JJ. Look hard. Cos you the cause of this.

DENTON and BILLY pull KYLE to his feet.

KYLE
Please don’t let me die.

DENTON pulls off the sofa cover, soaked in blood - folding it into a ball as BILLY helps KYLE to his feet.

DENTON
Lock the doors and give me that phone. If anyone calls, do not answer it. Get me. JJ you get me?

On JJ. Freeze-frame -

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 1039

ZOE gets up and goes to the fax machine. HARRY spots her isolation and hoves up behind her.

HARRY
Did you want a cup of tea, at all?

ZOE can’t look him in the eye and struggles to retain her composure.

ZOE (through clenched teeth)
That sounds lovely.

HARRY nods. Unsure What to do next. Remembers.

HARRY
Milk?

ZOE is now officially freaked out. She nods.

ZOE
One sugar.
HARRY
Coming right up.

HARRY turns and leaves ZOE at the fax machine.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE – DAY 1. 1040

HARRY comes into his office, and presses the button on his speakerphone.

HARRY
Tea. Milk, one sugar.

HARRY sighs and sits back in his chair.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID – DAY 1. 1041

RUTH and MALCOLM join ZOE at the fax machine.

RUTH
You alright? You look sick.

ZOE
Harry just asked me if I wanted a cup of tea.

RUTH grimaces, empathising.

RUTH
Did he.

MALCOLM
September 18th 1995, for the Minister of Defence Procurement. I think he wanted something.

ZOE and RUTH look at each other. They know this is all about the briefcase.

RUTH
Are you going to say anything? About the briefcase?

ZOE
Let’s just see if we find this clean skin.

INT. STAKE OUT /HASTINGS’ OFFICES – DAY 1. 1055
JEAN-LUC and DANNY sit behind cameras, surrounded by surveillance monitors.

JEAN-LUC
I love a Scottish accent.

DANNY
Is that right.

JEAN-LUC gets the message, smiles.

JEAN-LUC
Tell me. How many eyes do you have? You have the target ringed?

DANNY remains silent.

JEAN-LUC (CONT’D)
If he moves, I assume you will picket the route, run parallel obs. Yes?

DANNY
I have what we have available.

JEAN-LUC
And what exactly is available?

DANNY
Officers that aren’t now following four suspected Al-Qaeda terrorists.

JEAN-LUC ponders DANNY’s reluctance to answer. Lights up.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I’d really appreciate it if you wouldn’t do that.

DANNY takes over camera.

JEAN-LUC (holds up cigarette)
And I’d appreciate it if you would call your superiors, to chase the phone taps?

INT. THAMES HOUSE. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY 1. 1100

ZOE is slumped next to COLIN. HARRY walks in, carrying a cup of tea. He puts it on the desk in front of ZOE.

HARRY
Milk. No sugar.

ZOE (cold)
Right. Thanks.
COLIN looks astonished.

HARRY
So, found anyone yet?

ZOE
It would be great if in the future we had a file marked potential clean skins.

HARRY
That’s a no then.

COLIN interrupts to save ZOE from a mauling.

COLIN
I tell you, Durand and Hastings have some set-up. Wireless microwave CCTV systems, scramblers, motion sensors and they’re all run off one IT system. This is one of the most heavily guarded civilian sites in the UK. Set the alarm off, the whole building shuts down.

He sees ZOE get even more depressed at this.

HARRY (to COLIN)
I understand you have news on my cat burglar?

COLIN
Not news exactly. That’s the thing.

HARRY
The thing?

COLIN
We installed a high level personalised security system on your house. One I devised myself. I’ve run every diagnostic in existence and I have absolutely no clue how that kid hacked into it.

HARRY
Great.

COLIN
You need twenty different permeations of five different codes to get access. The only way is with a highly sophisticated code breaker. And that’s hardly something you can pick up at Dixons.

HARRY looks across at ZOE, fruitlessly searching for someone capable of stealing Firestorm.

HARRY
Could he have built it himself?
COLIN
He could – but that would make him one very smart cookie.

On HARRY, thinking.

INT/EXT. TOM’S CAR/DENTON’S FLAT – DAY 1. 1157

TOM’s mobile rings.. Split screen INTERPLAY with CHRISTINE.

CHRISTINE
We still on for tonight?

TOM. He’d forgotten. Shit.

TOM
Yeah. Yeah. Of course. Sounds busy?

CHRISTINE
The Chinese government’s official plane requested a fuel stopover in Heathrow. But then you already know that.

TOM (lying)
I’d be lying if I said no.

CHRISTINE
I’ve booked the opera.

TOM
The Opera? That’s for...

CHRISTINE
Tourists, I know. We could just do a Chinese if you want.

TOM
No. Opera’s good. What is it?

CHRISTINE
A lot of really big boned people singing very loudly.

TOM
I meant...

CHRISTINE
It’s Tosca... Meet you there at seven?

Two kids with first date nerves, excited and nervous.

TOM (happy)
Seven.

On TOM, immediately hangs up and calls...

INTERPLAY: RUTH (on the Grid) and TOM.

RUTH (answering phone)
Yes.

TOM
The Chinese president’s official plane has requested a stopover. Can you get a passenger list?

RUTH
Who am I looking for?

TOM
Not sure.

TOM hangs up and looks out at the council estate.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT - DAY 1. 1200

JJ, still waiting for news on KYLE, looks up as the top chubb lock on the front door slowly opens. Frozen to his spot, JJ watches as bottom lock slowly opens - then some more clicking and the door opens to reveal:

TOM standing in doorway - JJ frozen to the spot.

TOM
Jason James Franks.

TOM slowly enters the flat - JJ leaps up.

TOM (CONT’D)
JJ?

JJ
Leave me alone!

TOM
You stole a case. From a house, this morning. I need it back. Where is it?

JJ
What you on about? What case, what house?

JJ looking for a way out - but TOM has that covered.

TOM
The case, that’s all.
DENTON (V.O.)
No it's not all.

TOM spins around, to see DENTON and BILLY in doorway, both pointing guns in his direction. BILLY the most scared of the two.

DENTON (CONT’D)
JJ. Here. Now.

TOM stands aside and JJ moves behind his brother.

DENTON (CONT’D)
Dis is my house and he is my little brother, which means you are in big shit bro.

TOM looks at BILLY, whose finger looks ready to pull the trigger.

TOM
All we want is the case.

DENTON
I don’t see no we. I just see you.

HARRY (V.O.)
Of course you do.

DENTON and BILLY spin round, to find nothing - TOM as surprised as the boys at seeing nothing. Then HARRY steps out from corridor and into doorway - right behind DENTON.

HARRY (CONT’D)
The case. The phone.
(A beat - points at JJ)
And the boy.

On TOM. Surprised at HARRY’s request.

DENTON
The boy? Who? JJ?

BILLY hardly able to keep his gun still from panic. JJ, terrified, looks to DENTON.

DENTON (CONT'D)
You walk into my house and tell me what’s up?

BILLY
D. What if there’s more of them?

DENTON pulls back trigger -
HARRY
You cannot possibly imagine what will happen if you pull that trigger.

DENTON
Yeah I can. See I know, you ain’t no copper.

HARRY
No, we’re far worse. The best thing you can do right now is give us what we want.

DENTON appears to think for a moment. And cogs turn again.

TOM
The case.

DENTON
It’s not here.

TOM
We know it’s here.

DENTON
I burnt it. Look in the bath.

HARRY nods to TOM who immediately goes to bathroom - guns track him down corridor -

HARRY faces DENTON -

HARRY
You violated my property? Destroyed possessions I held dear?

TOM comes back into the room and nods at HARRY. HARRY’s face as he takes in what that means.

HARRY (CONT’D)
That was a phenomenally stupid thing to do.
(beat)
The phone.

DENTON
Ain’t got it.

HARRY
Where is it?

DENTON
How should I know?

HARRY is getting increasingly agitated. So is JJ.
HARRY
If you want to see your next birthday, you’ll answer me.

JJ
Just give it to them D. Get them out of here.

DENTON
Nice one JJ.

Pulling out the mobile phone and waving it at them.

DENTON (CONT’D)
I’ll go to the press.

HARRY
You have the gall to stand there and threaten my career?

DENTON
Story like this, what must that be worth?

HARRY
You’ve been watching too much of my TV.

DENTON
They say mobiles are bad for you? No shit. One call from this does the job.

DENTON gauges TOM and HARRYS’ reactions.

DENTON (CONT’D)
That’s right. Your mobile went off bro. Eighteen years old and he’s fighting for his life.

HARRY
And whose prints are all over the murder weapon?

DENTON looks at mobile in his hand.

TOM
And you just burnt any proof that links it to us.

TOM, HARRY and DENTON face each other. DENTON tries to figure out his next move.

DENTON
He’s my brother.

HARRY
And you’ll be facing a life sentence if that friend of yours dies.
On DENTON, considering his options. Finally he lowers his gun. JJ begins to panic.

JJ
No man. No. No. No way. D.

DENTON
Sorry bro.

HARRY swings round to face TOM - indicates for him to take him. At first TOM seems unwilling. But then he grabs JJ.

JJ tries in vein to stop TOM.

JJ
Please. Please. No man.
(to DENTON)
What are you doing, D...?

TOM has to drag JJ out of the door. HARRY give DENTON one last look and follows TOM and JJ out.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. BASEMENT CORRIDOR - DAY 1. 1220

TOM and ZOE escort JJ down the corridor to the Interrogation Room. JJ is clearly very anxious. At the door ZOE swipes her card and pushes it open for JJ to go in. She puts the card back in its holder, attached to her suit. JJ enters the room, but not before clocking ZOE’s card and where she keeps it.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 1223

ON SCREEN: List of Chinese names - and job titles.
RUTH flicks down list - stopping at one name in particular.

“Mr Zheng Jing Hui. Military Scientist.”

RUTH
Sam. Search the yellow tags in Registry. Everything we have on this man please, now.

RUTH rushes out, leaving SAM to ponder image of JING HUI.

INT. STAKE OUT/HASTINGS’ OFFICES - DAY 1. 1232

Danny sits behind camera taking photos of Hastings’ offices. DANNY’S POV: Various people coming in and out of building.

In this montage, we see BERTRAND. DANNY does not pick him out. Monitors suddenly go on the blink. JEAN-LUC immediately
realises what it is...

DANNY
What was that?

JEAN-LUC
Nothing. You British, you need better equipment, my friend.

DANNY
It doesn’t get any better.

JEAN-LUC
You haven’t seen ours.

DANNY
This only happens if there’s another team on the plot.

DANNY looks out window - BERTRAND is no longer there.

JEAN-LUC
The police maybe.

DANNY
Maybe.

Danny surveys outside, looking for something. Then looks back to Jean-Luc who smiles.

OFFICER V/O
Charlie one. Driver is moving car round to main entrance.

JEAN-LUC
He’s on the move.

JEAN-LUC leaps up. DANNY calmly raises the radio -

DANNY (Into radio)
All units hold parallel obs. Keep the target ringed at all times.

JEAN-LUC
You see. We do speak the same language.

JEAN-LUC holds door open for DANNY.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY 1. 1233

ZOE and COLIN working hard.

COLIN is suddenly aware of activity on his computer screen -
TRANSLATION SCREEN: HASTINGS, DURAND and various unknown names are appearing alongside a flurry of dialogue -

COLIN
You might want to take a look at Hastings’ phone taps.

The phone taps continue at a pace.

ZOE
Who are they talking to?

COLIN hits monitor.

COLIN
A Mr Jing Hui?

ZOE
Is that Chinese?

CLOSE ON: Printer can’t print fast enough -

ZOE (CONT’D)
Get the tapes and start editing them. Jean-Luc mustn’t find out.

RUTH rushes in.

RUTH
Two hours ago GCHQ picked up a call from the Chinese government’s 747, to Hastings’ offices.

ZOE points to the screen.

ZOE
Christ. It’s a Chinese sale.

RUTH
Makes sense. Many believe they’re the next super power.

ZOE
Well they’re one big step closer if they get their hands on Firestorm.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 1307

JJ can be seen on the screen, via CCTV, sitting in the interrogation room. TOM is sat, watching, waiting impatiently for HARRY.

HARRY walks in.
HARRY
Sometimes in order to gain what we must have, we have to take risks. Firestorm tips the scales. It outweighs the risk of anything we might lose. And that includes my job.

TOM
Harry?

HARRY
The codes are gone, Tom. My time is up. I have to come clean.

TOM
You’re telling Six.

HARRY
And the DG. I’m reporting to him at four.

BEAT. On HARRY as he accepts the fate that awaits him.

HARRY (CONT’D)
You make a mistake, you pay the price. Those are the rules. Firestorm is our priority now. We have to get it back.

TOM
Harry, we choose to do this job. JJ’s a child. What choice are we giving him?

TOM looks at JJ on screen. RUTH and ZOE enter.

RUTH
I’ve checked the passenger list from the Chinese plane. A missile expert was on board. Dr Zheng Jing Hui.

ZOE
He called Hastings from the plane. A meeting’s been arranged for tomorrow.

HARRY calmly looks up at JJ on screen.

HARRY
That boy has a photographic memory.

TOM
He’s fourteen years old...

HARRY
That’s why no one would ever believe MI5 tasked him to steal anything...
ZOE and RUTH are playing catch up.

ZOE
You’re not serious. Harry?

RUTH
Use a child as a clean skin?

HARRY moves closer to the screen, stares at JJ.

HARRY
You think this would be the first time? Terrorists aren’t the only ones to manipulate youth. It’s all part of the game.

ZOE
Game? This is not a game Harry.

ZOE goes to leave.

HARRY
Then you’d better come up with an alternative. And fast.

ZOE stops dead in her tracks.

HARRY (CONT’D)
Because right now a fourteen year old thief is our best option.

INT. LONDON MUSEUM. LONDON - DAY 1. 1310

DANNY on phone with RUTH.

DANNY
Durand and Hastings are on the move.

RUTH (V.O.)
Durand’s planning to sell to the Chinese. You have to stall Jean-Luc.

DANNY
He knows we’re up to something.

RUTH (V.O.)
Why?

DANNY
Because I would.

DANNY ends his phonecall.
CLOSE ON: JEAN-LUC marches on up ahead and out of ear shot. DANNY has to catch up.

DANNY (CONT’D) (into lapel mike)
This is charlie one. Alpha nine and six break off.

Up ahead a man and a woman suddenly stop walking, as DURAND and HASTINGS pull up chairs at a cafe.

DANNY and JEAN-LUC take over...

DANNY sits down. Waitress comes walking over.

JEAN-LUC (Blunt)
Double espresso.

DANNY
Water. Please. Thank you.

JEAN-LUC takes out cigarette - DANNY watches DURAND and HASTINGS in the background.

JEAN-LUC
My father smoked until he was seventy two. You know that?

DANNY
Strangely enough, no I didn’t.

JEAN-LUC
Seventy-two years on caffeine and nicotine. The two major food groups.

(Inspecting Danny)
You don’t like me.

(Raises his hands)
It’s OK. I don’t like you. But I tell you. I have never voted for Le Pen and I had nothing to do with the Greenpeace attack.

DANNY can’t help but smile. Both men now smiling - JEAN-LUC all of a sudden stops.

DANNY follows JEAN-LUC eyes - ZHENG JING HUI and three other Chinese men all meet and greet DURAND and HASTINGS - lots of bowing and shaking of hands.

JEAN-LUC (CONT’D) (standing)
Excuse me.

DANNY
What’s the problem? Jean-Luc.
JEAN-LUC rises from his chair, strolls off - takes out mobile.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 1315

ZOE’s drawn a blank. Run out of options. Checked every data base available. HARRY pulls up a chair. She has a file on her lap.

HARRY
Zoe?

ZOE opens file to reveal photo of JJ.

ZOE
Read this.

HARRY
I’ve read it.

ZOE
He’s been in care his whole life. The only foster home he had, social services removed him from when they discovered the foster father was abusing him. And what do we do? Abuse him. We have no way of guaranteeing his safety. He could get hurt, or worse.

HARRY
In two years he’ll be able to carry a gun for queen and country. Now, all we’re asking him to do is download a computer program.

ZOE
We have to draw the line somewhere.

HARRY
This isn’t about you or me, it’s about what we’ve been ordered to do.

ZOE
Are you sure?

HARRY
This could be my last operation for MI5. I’m not just going to give up.

ZOE
No matter how morally dubious this whole thing is?

HARRY moves in closer.

HARRY
Start looking at ways of getting him into that
building as safely as possible. We’re running out of time.

(beat)

All of us.

HARRY strides off. Leaving ZOE alone with JJ’s pic.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 1. 1326

TOM looks across at JJ who is stone cold silent - the mobile phone gun sits in front of TOM, next to a file.

TOM should be struggling with his own conscience. JJ is clearly no match for his interrogation skills.

TOM
I checked with the hospital. Your friend is stable.

JJ
Yeah.

TOM
Kyle is your friend, right?

JJ
We run together. That’s it do. He ain’t nuttin’ more than that.

JJ takes time to observe TOM.

TOM
How many systems have you broken? Ones like this morning?

JJ
Like I’m gonna tell you that. You ain’t the police, anyway. What does it matter?

TOM
It matters because you impressed my boss. That’s why you’re here.

JJ
And where is here?

TOM
You’re in a government building.

JJ
Government. That makes you, what?
TOM
A civil servant.

JJ can’t help but smile – TOM has to stop himself.

JJ
My brother, he knows. Innit? Had you people sussed from the off. So, why am I here?

TOM
We’re offering you an alternative.

JJ
To what.

TOM
Where were you locked up?

JJ
Feltham young offenders.

TOM
Happy there?

Clearly JJ had a very bad time there and Tom can see it.

JJ
You have to report me first, to the police. And I don’t sees you can do that. Not with that phone.

TOM
What phone?

JJ
That one.

TOM
I don’t see any phone.

(A beat)
Who’s going to believe a fourteen year old convicted thief, wanted in connection with a shooting.
(leans in)
We could frame the Pope – so what chance have you got?

JJ
I got proof you exist. Wanna see it dred?
(Leans forward)
Wanna see the magic?

TOM and JJ observe each other. JJ closes his eyes.
JJ (CONT'D)
Paris 2001. At sixteen hundred hours on Sunday the fifth of March. We followed our target - Durand - south. Target met with Frank Hastings.

TOM
What's that going to mean to anyone?

JJ (continuing regardless)
Firestorm is accessed by a series of nine twelve digit codes.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 1328
ZOE and HARRY watching JJ via CCTV on the big screen.

JJ
Codes must be input in sequence. The first. Seven. Fifteen. Twenty six. Thirty eight. Forty three. Twelve. Two.

On TOM. Immediately looks up, into CCTV CAMERA.

HARRY
Hell's bells. Those codes are in his head.

ZOE and HARRY leave the meeting room, heading for the Interrogation Room.

JJ starts laughing.

JJ
That's right. I remember everythin. Everythin! It's all in here bro and you ain't gettin none of it. Now, either charge me or let me see my lawyer, Government man!

INT. LONDON MUSEUM - DAY 1. 1340
DURAND and HASTINGS shake hands with JING HUI.

DANNY (Into radio)
All units. Targets leaving.

DANNY looks around for JEAN-LUC -
DANNY'S POV: JEAN-LUC some way off - talking on mobile.

VOICE OVER
Copy Alpha one.

DURAND and HASTINGS stride off -
On JEAN-LUC.

JEAN-LUC (French)
Durand’s selling Firestorm to the Chinese. Suggest we terminate Durand’s citizenship. Immediately.

CLOSE ON: RICHARD BERTRAND, hangs up as we PAN BACK to reveal he was sitting only feet away from DURAND and JING HUI. It was in fact BERTRAND, that JEAN-LUC was just talking to.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 1. 1627
JJ sits back, gaining in confidence every second.

ZOE and HARRY are in there with TOM.

TOM
You have two options. The first one being we hand you over to the police. Now seeing as you shot your friend, I’d advise you rule that one out.

JJ
Was an accident.

TOM
Of course it was. They all are.

JJ (guard up again)
I ain’t going to do shit you tell me, so just let me out of here.

JJ stands, pushing his chair back. TOM looks to ZOE and HARRY. They gauge TOM wants some time alone with JJ.

HARRY
We’ll be upstairs.

They move to the door, HARRY punches in the code and then uses his swipe-card to leave. JJ watches.

TOM
We’re offering you a way out JJ.

JJ
If I help you. You’ll take me back to my brother. Alright?

TOM
Yes.

JJ
At least Denton is a straight up thief. You
people. You’re pathetic. You’re liars!

EXT. ROOFTOP - DUSK 1. 1810

JEAN-LUC approaches in a hurry, smoking a cigarette.

    JEAN-LUC (French)
    I do not have long. Now tell me, do you think it
    is possible?

We don’t see the face of BERTRAND not at first - we just hear
him.

    BERTRAND (French)
    Yes. I can get in. And Durand?

    JEAN-LUC (French)
    Whatever Durand has stolen, he is of no more use
    to us. Understand?

JEAN-LUC heads off - as BERTRAND appears from the shadows.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 1815

HARRY, ZOE and TOM are watching JJ via CCTV on the big screen.
He is rocking back and forth in his chair. A bundle of energy.
ZOE looks at JJ then at HARRY and TOM.

    ZOE
    We sure he’s up to it?

    HARRY
    Has to be.

They leave the meeting room. On the CCTV screen, we see JJ go
up to the door and start fiddling with the entry panel.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT 1. 1816

JJ punches in a code on the door panel. A green light flashes
up, followed by the words “SWIPE CARD”. JJ hesitates for a
second.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT 1. 1820

TOM and ZOE walk along the corridor.

    TOM
    His job is to access the computer and input the
codes. That’s all he needs to know.

    ZOE
    You make it sound easy.
As they approach the interrogation room they see the door is open.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT 1. 1821

TOM and ZOE rush inside but JJ is gone.

ZOE
He must have seen me punch the code.

TOM
You need a pass to open this door.

ZOE (realising)
Tom. He’s got mine!

TOM
I think I know where he’s going.

INT. DENTON’S FLAT - NIGHT 1. 1854

JJ enters the flat. Totally still and silent.

DENTON appears from the bedroom, stops dead when he sees JJ.

DENTON
What you doing here?

Proud. Arrogant.

JJ
Should have seen me D. I’m tellin ya bro, should have seen their faces. I got away. From the government, man!

JJ is waiting for approval - he’s done well. But it doesn’t come. Instead, DENTON stares... until finally -

DENTON
You’re a fool!

This rejection hurts JJ deeply. He folds his arms, defensive, backing away.

DENTON (CONT'D)
I don’t want you here. I can’t have nothing to do with you.

JJ
But, but you’re all I got. You said it.
DENTON
They’ll follow you here you idiot-

JJ
You said, we’re all we got.

DENTON
I said that cos I thought you could help me. But you didn’t, you messed up. You got it now? Don’t come looking for me.

DENTON goes to leave.

JJ
But what happens to me? Bro?

DENTON
Whatever these people want. Give it to them.

JJ is totally confused - the little boy now fully visible under the attitude.

DENTON approaches JJ and for the first time in JJ’s entire life, DENTON gently touches JJ’s face.

DENTON (CONT’D)
Without me, you could fly. (kisses JJ on his forehead)
Show them the magic.

DENTON goes to leave.

JJ
Please. Please don’t leave me.

JJ as he would have been the day his mother left him.

INT./EXT. CAR/DENTON’S FLAT - NIGHT 1. 1859

TOM stands by his car. Zoe sits in driver’s seat. JJ walks over. Tears roll down his cheeks. Tom opens the door for him.

TOM
I’m sorry.

JJ gets into car.

ZOE
You okay?

JJ
Why wouldn’t I be?
Tom gets in and sits by JJ. Somber and totally ill at ease with what he is doing to JJ.

INT. OPERA HOUSE - NIGHT 1. 1906

CHRISTINE. Done up to the nines. Alone. Waiting.

TOM approaches. He doesn’t have to say it. CHRISTINE reads his body language.

TOM
Sorry.

CHRISTINE
Hey. I lied. I hate opera as well.

TOM
You look -BEAT- amazing.

CHRISTINE
Thank you. Another time?

TOM
I’d like that.

CHRISTINE looks up at him then - a passionate kiss that might just get out of hand - they have to stop themselves.


INT. THAMES HOUSE. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 1942

CLOSE ON: JJ. TOM, ZOE, HARRY and COLIN all present - TOM is pointing to the monitors - but JJ is more interested in the bank of computer equipment installed in the room.

JJ
Wicked man!

TOM
These screens show us inside Hastings’ offices. We need you to get in there as easily as you got into Harry’s.

JJ
That weren’t nothin. Plenty more tricks where that came from.

HARRY looking unimpressed. TOM nods to COLIN.

TOM
We can manipulate the internal CCTV cameras via
digital codes.

ZOE
All the cameras are hidden in the ceiling. You won’t be able to see them, but we’ll be able to see you.

COLIN
We can only control the cameras for a short period. Take too long...

JJ
The system crashes. Yeah I know.

COLIN
Once you’re inside the building, it’s all about timing. We’ve got you a security swipe card and a finger print copy that will give you access to all the offices.

JJ
Finger print? How did you do that?

COLIN
Simple. We just went through their rubbish until we found something with a print on it.

JJ impressed.

JJ
What is this stuff I’m nicking anyway?

TOM
A computer program. It’s worth a lot of money to some people.

JJ
Money’s money as long as I got a lot of it. Know wot I mean?

TOM
Can you do this JJ?

JJ (Kisses his teeth)
Got into his house with my eyes shut. What you reckon?

On HARRY.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 2021

LATER: TOM, ZOE, COLIN and JJ sit, surrounded by a bank of monitors.
TOM points to one, showing a 3D replica of HASTINGS’ property.

ZOE
This is an exact schematic of Hastings’ property.
   Every door, window, CCTV camera position.

TOM
JJ, you need to memorise all of this by tomorrow morning.

JJ (kissing teeth)
Sweet.

JJ becomes more animated, as he realises the technology he has at his fingertips - it is all new to him.

JJ (CONT’D)
You got any games for this?

COLIN
Well, actually -

TOM stares him down. He points to exit door on monitor -

TOM
That’s your insertion point.

JJ
My what?

TOM
Where you go in. You’ll have to negotiate the turnstile - use your swipe card. Then there’s the revolving door. You’ll come to a flight of stairs. No need to rush just keep an even pace. You’ll need to use the fingerprint entry for the security pod. After that, it’s just corridors.

ZOE
You’ll have five minutes to locate Durand’s office, find his laptop, download the program and mail it over to us.

JJ kisses his teeth.

JJ
Easy man.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - NIGHT 1. 2119
CLOSE ON: CCTV monitor. DANNY looks through surveillance tapes of JEAN-LUC arriving in Heathrow Airport.

RUTH looks through a mass of surveillance photos - of HASTINGS’ offices - of the museum etc.

    RUTH
    What are we looking for, exactly?

    DANNY
    A sign that Jean-Luc’s not being completely honest with us. It’s here somewhere. I know it is.

    RUTH
    But as long as our clean skin gets in and steals Firestorm, what does it matter if Jean-Luc’s telling us the truth or not?

DANNY looks at her, then notices something on one photo in the museum. He takes out another photo - a match?

CLOSE ON: DANNY. Alarm bells ringing.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 2147

JJ uses the joystick to move around the 3D layout of HASTINGS’ property.

    ZOE
    Not too fast, not too slow. Walk normally. Maintain a steady, even pace. Don’t draw attention to yourself.

    JJ (Kisses his teeth)
    Not my style Zoe, but I’ll do it like the spy says.

She watches JJ concentrating. Motherly impulses kicking in.

    ZOE
    I’ll lock into the CCTV frequency and adjust the angles of each camera so you have a clear path.

    JJ
    Easy.

    TOM
    But you have to allow time for each camera to move off your position. Once you’re in the office, input the codes and mail the program to us.

JJ stares at the screen.
ZOE
Remember, you’ll only have five minutes to get there.

JJ
I ain’t got a watch.

JJ pulls up his sleeve - TOM takes his watch off -

JJ (CONT’D)
Where d’you get that? Argos?

TOM
Present from an old girlfriend.

JJ
Hoped you ditched her.

TOM looks at ZOE - is this going to work?

INT. THAMES HOUSE. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 2237

LATER: JJ beginning to tire now, as is COLIN.

TOM and ZOE are restless, determined to keep JJ familiarising the layout for as long as it takes.

JJ
Ain’t there nothing else I’ve got to learn for this spy mission? I’ve got joystick fever.

TOM
OK, let’s take a break.

JJ looks relieved, but his relief is short-lived.

TOM (CONT’D)
Type the codes into this computer. Practice the sequence.

JJ (laughing)
“Practice the sequence”? Where you learn to speak?

JJ moves over to the next computer, and speed-types the codes in, one after the other. COLIN times him with a stopwatch, impressed.

Then, suddenly, JJ stops typing.

ZOE
One more code, JJ.
CLOSE ON: COLIN.

COLIN (sotto voce)
Maybe he only remembers them for a short time.

ZOE
JJ. What’s the problem?

JJ doesn’t move.

TOM
JJ. You know all the codes. Now enter the last one.

Still JJ does nothing.

ZOE
Tom. What’s going on?

JJ slowly turns round in his chair - looks at TOM.

JJ
Who’s gonna believe a thief like me. Wot you said - common thief.

CLOSE ON: TOM. Struggling to say it.

TOM
Just put the numbers in and you’re home dry.

JJ
But I won’t be. Will I?

 Pieces slowly clicking into place...

JJ (CONT'D)
Ain’t gonna have no mic in my ear. No back up. No traces. No way out. They catch me and I’m toast. Some scum thief.

TOM
Once you’ve downloaded Firestorm, we’re..

JJ
The truth. That’s all I want.

JJ waits for an answer from TOM...

TOM indicates to ZOE and COLIN, to leave them alone.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - NIGHT 1. 2239
DANNY alone in the grid - going over various pictures as RUTH approaches -

RUTH
Richard Bertrand. Ex Foreign Legion. Currently attached to the French Secret service.

DANNY
Foreign legion.

RUTH passes him JEAN-LUC’s file.

RUTH
As was Jean-Luc. Held the rank of Captain. Bertrand served under him.

DANNY and RUTH look at each other.

DANNY
If Jean-Luc’s identified Jing Hui, he’ll know that Durand’s got something worth selling. And I’m sure he’ll have a team on stand-by to snatch it before that happens.

On RUTH.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 2240

Close on TOM and JJ.

TOM
You or anybody else. The intention was the same. We leave no traces.

JJ
So I’m going down. Is that the way it is?

TOM
That’s up to you.

JJ
The system crashes in five minutes, that puts me in the building. How do you get me out?

TOM
We don’t. From our point of view it’s a one way mission.

JJ stares into TOM’s eyes and realises the truth.

TOM (CONT’D)
JJ. You’re the only one who can get yourself out of there.
JJ
It’s cool! It’s the only thing I’m any good at, right? I mean, that’s why I’m here. I know my place.

TOM
It’s not like that...

JJ
Me and you, we’re from different galaxies. I do this for you, you do something for me. Alright?

TOM nods.

JJ (CONT'D)
You see Kyle gets everything he needs. You get me? Everything. Private room, big bowl of fruit, like the one they have at Harrods.

TOM
If you do this for us. I’ll see Kyle gets the biggest bowl of fruit Harrods have ever made up.

ZOE enters.

ZOE
Tom. Danny needs you back in the grid. Now.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT 1. 2246
ON SCREEN: surveillance photos. TOM, HARRY, DANNY and RUTH all present.

DANNY
Jean-Luc and Richard Bertrand are both ex Special Forces.

TOM
Are you certain Jean-Luc identified our Chinese specialist?

DANNY
99%. Which, with special forces involved, will mean only one thing -

TOM (interrupting)
A take team. As soon as Jean-Luc sees the Chinese pull into Hasting’s car park they’ll try and stop whatever’s going off.

ZOE
Do we abort?
HARRY
No. We’ve been tasked to steal Firestorm. That is exactly what we have to do. And before the French try and get their grubby paws on it.

TOM (To Danny)
Double up surveillance teams, watch Durand’s every bloody move and try to keep tabs on our Foreign legion friends.

ZOE considers the gravity of the situation.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0840

ON: JJ dressed in maintenance overalls - he puts on badge and holds security swipe card.

COLIN gives JJ a plastic finger print -

COLIN
Put this on your index finger.

JJ
This one.

COLIN
No, this is your index finger.

JJ
Cool.

COLIN
It only works once and don’t hang about. It will deteriorate pretty quickly once it comes into contact with the air.

ZOE sits, facing the computer equipment. She turns to watch JJ step out of the van, smiling at her amorously. COLIN hands radio set to TOM.

COLIN (CONT'D)
It’s set on our emergency frequency. Only you will hear us.

TOM (To Zoe)
You ok?

ZOE
He’s not ready. You know that, I know that.

TOM
With you watching over him?
ZOE
He’s only seen the inside of that building on a computer program. What chance has he got?

TOM
One.

As TOM turns away, it is obvious how worried he is about JJ.

EXT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES - DAY 2. 0858
JJ and TOM standing someway up street from HASTINGS’ offices.

TOM
Soon as the car enters the gates you run to that turnstile. The Guard will be watching the main gates.

A moment between them...

JJ
Cool?

TOM
Cool.

INT. STAKE OUT/HASTINGS’ OFFICES - DAY 2. 0901
As the night-shift team pack up and leave, DANNY and JEAN-LUC take up positions.

DANNY watches JEAN-LUC’s every move. Trying to gauge his now, relaxed attitude.

DANNY
So. You were with the Legion?

JEAN-LUC
A Captain. Eight years.

DANNY
How did you end up there?

JEAN-LUC
They have a base in Marseille, near where I lived. I liked the uniforms.
(Wry smile)
And it seemed better than spending my life on the streets of Marseille. It was that or football.
DANNY
Football.

JEAN-LUC
I could have played for Marseille.

DANNY
Why didn’t you?

JEAN-LUC
Mary-Anne. She hated football.

DANNY
What happened to her?

JEAN-LUC
She ran off with my best friend. What can you do?

CLOSE ON: JEAN-LUC. Smiles.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0914

On COLIN.

COLIN
OK. Here we go.

ZOE. Nervous.

ZOE (Into Mike)
Alpha two. Position. Good to go on my mark?

TOM (V.O.)
Confirmed. Good to go.

ZOE.

INT. STAKE OUT/HASTINGS’ OFFICES - DAY 2. 0914

DANNY watching JEAN-LUC.

JEAN-LUC
I think you like Sam.

DANNY
Really. What gave you that impression?

JEAN-LUC
I can read people. It’s why I am good at what I do. And it’s how I know you British know more about Durand than you are saying.

On DANNY. Pow!
JEAN-LUC (CONT’D)
I think I just put you in check.

On DANNY. DANNY’S POV: ZHENG JING HUI’s car driving towards offices. DANNY looks over at JEAN LUC. He’s clearly clocked this too. DANNY - oh shit. They both smile sweetly at each other.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. DURAND’S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0915

DURAND at work. He sees JING HUI’s car approaching, closes his laptop and stands up - for a moment he considers taking it with him but then thinks better of it and exits office.

EXT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES - DAY 2. 0915

TOM and JJ.

ZOE (V.O.)
Tom?

TOM
Go ahead Zoe.

ZOE (V.O.)
We’re about to log into the system.

TOM
We’re ready.

JJ looks nervous.

ZOE (V.O.)
Sixty seconds.

TOM
On your mark.

ZOE (V.O.)
Set!

CLOSE ON: TOM hits button on JJ’s watch.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Out.

JJ nods.

TOM
If for any reason, anyone in there has a gun. Do - not - run. Understand? JJ. Is that clear?
JJ

Cool.

JJ holds out his hand in side grip - JJ does a few hand moves that TOM struggles to follow.

JJ (CONT'D)

Need to work on that.

TOM

Go.

JJ strides down street - as JING HUI’s car passes slowly by him - JJ just keeps walking towards turnstile - as guard in his hut presses gates open he doesn’t see...

ON JJ: Coolly swipes card.

INT./EXT. STAKE OUT/HASTINGS’ OFFICE - DAY 2. 0917

DANNY is watching the world outside but listening intently to JEAN-LUC as he talks on his mobile.

JEAN-LUC (in French)

Isn’t it nice when you are right about something.

I think it’s time for a visit.

(beat)

Yes, sooner rather than later.

JEAN-LUC hangs up the phone.

DANNY

Everything OK?

JEAN-LUC

My mother. She worries so much.

DANNY

Yeah, can’t think why.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0917

ZOE and COLIN working control panel. ZOE and COLIN look for JJ in CCTV monitors.

TOM (V.O.)

He’s in.

ZOE hits wall mounted clock - then swings round, grabs hold of CCTV remote controls -
CLOSE ON: various monitors showing different corridors within HASTINGS’ offices.

ZOE
Four minutes and fifty seconds.

TOM (V.O.)
I’m on my way to you.

CLOSE ON: CCTV monitor - Camera moves onto JJ -

COLIN
Zoe!

ZOE
I got it.

ZOE quickly takes control and moves camera off JJ...

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. CORRIDOR - DAY 2. 0917

JJ swipes his card and passes through revolving door - moving off down corridor - passing various office workers, none of whom bat an eye lid.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0918

All CCTV monitors momentarily go on the blink.

ZOE
Interference.

TOM
He’ll be at camera two. South east corridor.

ZOE switches to camera, as TOM rushes into the van.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. CORRIDOR - DAY 2. 0918

CLOSE ON: JJ. White maze of corridors.

JJ moves off down corridor. Trying to maintain the right pace as suddenly HASTINGS, DURAND, JING HUI and co appear from the corridor right behind JJ.

JJ has to stop himself from picking up his pace as he sees up ahead another security door -

ON JJ. He swipes card - but it doesn’t work and now HASTINGS, DURAND and JING HUI are all now waiting to go through same door. JJ tries it again. It works
JJ continues on down corridor checking his watch he picks up his pace - needs to make up some time.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0919

Every monitor is on the blink. COLIN and TOM desperately trying to see JJ on monitors.

ZOE
Lost it again.

COLIN
Frequencies all messed up.

TOM
Zoe get it off his position. Security will see him.

ZOE
I can’t. Off line again.

ZOE tries to control camera as JJ ducks out of sight.

ZOE (CONT’D)
I’ve totally lost control -

COLIN
I don’t understand. There must be another team on the plot. I could call the electricity board, have them close down this grid.

TOM
Do that and we’ll lose all visuals. This has to have something to do with Jean-Luc.

INT./EXT. STAKEOUT/HASTINGS’ OFFICE - DAY 2. 0920

DANNY and JEAN-LUC wait anxiously for news of their men inside. Both are pretending they have nothing to hide. DANNY surreptitiously glances at his watch. JEAN-LUC catches him, but looks away.

DANNY
This must be pretty boring for you Jean-Luc. I bet you’ve been on more exciting ops than this one.

JEAN-LUC
Oh, I don’t know. It’s not over yet. We both know that life is full of surprises.

DANNY
Don’t we just.
INT. HASTINGS OFFICES - STAIRS - DAY 2. 0920

JJ powers up stairs. At the top he takes out fingerprint copy, places it on finger and presses it on pad. Enters pod and steps out into wide, empty corridor.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. DURAND’S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0920

JJ at DURAND’s office - stops at the door. He sees combi lock entrance pad. This was something they hadn’t planned on.

JJ
Shit!

Now camera is moving back towards his position.

JJ (CONT’D)
Shit!

JJ starts punching numbers on entry panel - nothing works and the CCTV camera is moving ever closer, towards his position.

JJ (CONT’D)
Come on.

JJ punches away, but the door will not open.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0920

TOM, ZOE and COLIN watch as CCTV cam moves onto JJ - who stands, prodding at door.

ZOE
What’s he doing?

COLIN
Come on JJ. MOVE!

TOM takes a closer look at screen.

TOM
It’s a keypad entry system.

COLIN
What? But it can’t be.

ZOE
We didn’t pick it up. We didn’t pick it up!

TOM
Because you can’t see it from this angle. Wait.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. CORRIDOR - DAY 2. 0920
JJ punches away. Nothing he can do. JJ rummages around in his pocket - pulls out his palm top - Does exactly what he did at HARRY's house.

INT. HASTINGS' OFFICES. DURAND'S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0921

Quiet, still office. Laptop sits on desk.

Door buzzes open. JJ enters.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0922

TOM, ZOE and COLIN glued to CCTV cams - Guard is now pacing down corridor.

TOM
Good boy JJ.

COLIN
Yes!

ZOE sees Guard pacing down corridor.

ZOE
Why's that guard moving so fast?

TOM watches the Guard as he passes each camera. Each time he does so, it's clear he's hiding his face.

TOM
He's hiding his face.

ZOE
What do you mean?

TOM
Bertrand!

INT./EXT. STAKEOUT/HASTINGS' OFFICE - DAY 2. 0922

DANNY and JEAN-LUC still waiting. A beat. They smile at each other, keeping up the pretence.

INT. HASTINGS' OFFICE. DURAND'S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0922

CLOSE ON: JJ sits down in front of laptop. Instantly JJ is impressed by the make and model.

CLOSE ON: LAPTOP. JJ runs his hand across it with total reverence.
LAPTOP is still connected to the phone line - turns laptop on - waits and waits - considers his options.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0923

COLIN points at his computer screen.

COLIN
Once he’s accessed Firestorm, we’ll see it download here.

Nothing is happening.

COLIN (CONT’D)
Hopefully.

TOM
Come on JJ.

ZOE and COLIN watch the blank monitor.

Tom turns his attention to CCTV POVS of DURAND and BERTRAND, who are now both approaching DURAND’s office from different angles.

ZOE
Come on.

TOM
We’re out of time.

COLIN
Where is it?

DURAND is the first one to arrive at his office door. He stops still for a moment.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. DURAND’S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0923

DURAND enters office, sees his laptop has gone - desperately he looks around room to find nothing.

Guard appears behind him. DURAND looks around his desk frantically -

BERTRAND
Durand. You know what we came for? Hand over the laptop.

DURAND
I don’t know what you’re talking about.

BERTRAND
Don’t be a fool. Hand it over.

Durand looking for a way out. He suddenly lunges forward -

WE HEAR: BANG!!

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0924

TOM, ZOE and COLIN stare numbly at an empty corridor.

Suddenly, their monitors go on the blink. All visuals are lost.

INT. HASTINGS’ OFFICES. DURAND’S OFFICE - DAY 2. 0924

On BERTRAND. Staring at office door slowly opening to reveal JJ hiding behind door, seemingly empty handed.

BERTRAND does not know what to do. JJ’s just a kid. JJ remains still. He wants to run, but he can’t. Tears well in his eyes - JJ and BERTRAND just observe each other. BERTRAND puts his gun away and strides out past JJ.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 2. 0925

TOM, ZOE and COLIN sit in silence as BERTRAND walks down the corridor and out of the building.

ZOE goes to rush out - grabbed by TOM.

ZOE
But we can’t just leave him in there.

TOM
We’re not even supposed to be here.

ON MONITOR: TOM, ZOE and COLIN watch as JING HUI quick marches out of HASTINGS’ office, straight onto street and hails a taxi.

COLIN
Maybe JJ got out.

TOM
Maybe.

ANOTHER MONITOR: HASTINGS races down the corridor towards DURAND’s office, stopping in doorway - and just stands looking into DURAND’s office in shock.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 2. 1100
JEAN-LUC is in the dock. HARRY can hardly hide his anger - TOM, ZOE and DANNY and RUTH watch on.

HARRY
Did you order him to kill Durand?

JEAN-LUC
I would remind you that an accusation like that, from your government to mine, has far reaching consequences.

TOM
So does having people executed on British soil.

JEAN-LUC
I really have no idea what you are talking about.

HARRY
You’re lying.

JEAN-LUC
Am I? Prove it.

DANNY
So you do know this man.

ON SCREEN: Photos of RICHARD BERTRAND.

JEAN-LUC
Richard Bertrand. Of course I know him, he served in my regiment.

TOM
Come on Jean-Luc. He was part of a team you had there. Bertrand was working for you.

JEAN-LUC
What is this really about? Huh.

HARRY
This is about you concealing the truth from us.

JEAN-LUC
I am concealing nothing. He served under me. I believe he is now a gun for hire. Obviously someone hired him. Durand owed a lot of money.

HARRY
It’s all just a bit bloody convenient, don’t you think.
JEAN-LUC
I suppose.

RUTH hands documents to TOM.

TOM
It’s being reported as a burglary gone wrong.

JEAN-LUC
But it could have been worse, no? Durand didn’t manage to sell Firestorm.

JEAN-LUC throws Harry a wry smile. TOM and the team cover their surprise that the French knew about Firestorm.

JEAN-LUC (CONT’D)
So. Like you the Chinese are left empty handed. But bravo, bravo, nice try.

HARRY
I don’t know what you’re talking about. Will there be anything else?

DANNY
I’d say it’s been a pleasure, but it hasn’t.

TOM escorts JEAN-LUC out of room. HARRY can hold his anger in no more nor can ZOE.

ZOE
We just left JJ in there.

HARRY (angry)
Well it looks like he got out, doesn’t it? That’s twice he’s robbed me.

ZOE
He wouldn’t even be here at all -

HARRY raises his finger to silence her. She slaps it away.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Don’t point that thing at me.

Rage builds.

ZOE (CONT’D)
You have nothing to say to me on this. You were in the wrong. The only thing you’ve been concerned about on this entire operation is yourself. We have to find that boy. I’ll take charge of it. We can’t just leave him.
And she leaves.

EXT. THAMES HOUSE - DAY 2. 1105

JEAN-LUC and TOM step out onto the pavement.

JEAN-LUC
It was never yours’ in the first place. So you lost nothing.

TOM just looks at JEAN-LUC, giving nothing away.

JEAN-LUC hails a taxi. Taxi pulls up and drives off - revealing JJ standing on other side of the street - holding DURAND’s laptop.

TOM strides over to him.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY 2. 1137

JJ and TOM watch as the River Thames rolls by. JJ still holding the laptop.

JJ
Seems I got something you want.

TOM
Seems you do.

JJ
How much do you want it?

TOM
That depends on what you think that it’s worth.

JJ
I know what it’s worth.

TOM
No you don’t.

JJ
Yeah I do. It’s two grands worth of kit. This is how it works. Kyle gets his fruit bowl, right. Your boss doesn’t press charges, and I get a grand and a half for this.

JJ hands over laptop.

TOM
Is that all?
JJ
What do you mean is that all? Fifteen hundred.
Man, what planet do you live on?

TOM
I’m offering you more than money. I’m offering you
a chance to change your life.

JJ
Maybe I don’t want to change my life. This is my
life.

TOM (re: lap top)
Today, you and I made a difference. We can offer
you an education, JJ, maybe even a job at the end
of it.

JJ (Hands TOM laptop)
Na man. The fruit bowl. My brother walks and I’ll
have the cash in twenties, no fifties.

Tom hands JJ a card.

TOM
It’s up to you.

JJ (re card)
What’s this?

TOM
My home number. Not many people have that.

JJ
You wanna get out more, T.

TOM
I’m working on it.

Tom walks out of shot, leaving JJ to contemplate his options.
JJ stares at the card.

END