Series Two
Episode Nine
By
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EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT 0. 2253


Establishing shot of a surveillance van parked in a lane, flanked by hedgerow, just off a country road surrounded by fields.

INT. CUSTOMS AND EXCISE VAN - NIGHT 0. 2254

In the front of the van is a driver. Behind a partition are three customs and excise officers in plain clothes. One is wearing headphones and linked to a radio. One male - mid-forties. The other - opposite TOM - is a thirty-something female JENNY THOMAS. Crackle and hum of com-link traffic - this is a big operation.

VOICE IN HEADPHONE
ETA at Dover is half an hour. All units continue to standby. Status report please Whisky Seven.

JENNY
In position, Alpha One.

She smiles at TOM and gives him a thumbs up. They’re excited.

JENNY (CONT’D)
About time we landed a decent punch on the Chala Cartel.

TOM
Pretty elusive bunch so far.

JENNY
They’re changing all the rules. Cut out the Caribbean connection which is overheating. Control the whole process from Colombia to Europe. Eliminate anybody who gets in the way. These guys are not your average drug traffickers, Pete.

TOM
Well this is my first operation so maybe I’ll be the lucky charm.

JENNY
Use your lucky charm to get us something nice and easy after this. I missed the final of my son’s football tournament tonight.

TOM
Is he any good?
JENNY (laughs)
Joe? He’s absolute crap. But he loves it so I tell him he’s the next Thierry Henry. You’ve got kids haven’t you?

TOM
(shakes head)
Danny’s at that difficult age. Always getting into trouble.

He glances anxiously at his watch again. 2255.

TOM (CONT’D)
Listen, I really need to take a leak.

JENNY
If you want a decent reception you need to go up the track a bit.

TOM looks at her questioningly.

JENNY (CONT’D) (explaining)
You want to check up on the kids. It’s okay, but don’t be too long.

EXT. CUSTOMS AND EXCISE VAN – NIGHT 0. 2256

TOM hops over stile and into field out of sight. Starts walking up into the darkness and speaking into mobile.

TOM
Status report from Braveheart to control. Still awaiting the Chala Cartel shipment. Will confirm when has arrived. My ETA at the Dover safe house is 0200 hours. Prepare an interrogation room for me.

Split Screen: TOM still recording this message while walking around in the darkness.

EXT. CUSTOMS AND EXCISE VAN – NIGHT 0. 2256

Split Screen: A group of armed men are moving stealthily around the van. Gesture to each other silently, then slide door of van open. Three of them leap in while the others stand guard.

EXT. FIELD – NIGHT 0. 2259
Split screen: TOM oblivious to unfolding events looks at mobile. 2259. He presses buttons on his mobile and looks out into the darkness.

He then looks down at mobile and sees that it is 2300. Clicks SEND.

EXT. CUSTOMS AND EXCISE SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT 0. 2301

TOM walking back down path to van. TOM slides open van door...

TOM
Hey, guys, it’s freezing out there.

He steps back in shock. We don’t see into the van but we know from TOM’s reaction - he’s gasping for breath - that it must contain a scene of unspeakable horror. He stumbles round to the front of the van. The driver’s dead eyes stare blankly from the window. He steps back again hyperventilating, fumbles for mobile, drops it, stumbles back up the track trying to get a signal.

TITLES

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 1. 0745

It’s the next morning and TOM is pacing around crackling with nervous energy.

TOM
Garotted. And their faces, Harry, it was... Three lives taken just like (snaps fingers) in a matter of minutes. The Spanish warned us!

HARRY
Sit down, Tom.

TOM sits down.

HARRY (CONT’D) (matter of fact)
It was eight lives. They hit another surveillance van as well. And the Customs and Excise Officer who was supposedly undercover was found on a beach near Deal. (beat)
Compared to him the rest were lucky.

TOM stands up again.

TOM
Lucky?
(beat)
I think I’m being so clever gatecrashing Customs and Excise operations to try and skim off a Chala Cartel soldier. Then they do this. They’re miles ahead of us already.

HARRY
Where’s their number one? Where’s Rafa?

TOM
Lying low in his hotel while others do his dirty work.

HARRY
We’ve been watching him for a week. What have we learnt?

TOM
Nothing. Apart from a little Colombian girlfriend he seems to use for R and R.

(angrily)
It’s already 8-0 to Rafa. We need a breakthrough. Fast.

HARRY
But we mustn’t cut corners. Never underestimate Colombians, Tom, or their capacity for violence. Friend in Six who was out in Bogota was telling me...

TOM shows a flicker of impatience but luckily the telephone rings. HARRY holds up a hand to TOM and answers.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Ah, good morning, Minister.

He raises his eyebrows at TOM who gets up and leaves the office. HARRY continues to watch him as he strides across the Grid.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 1. 0750

ZOE (on phone)
I bet you say that to all the girls. OK, I’ll be sure to do that.

She puts phone down. Facing DANNY she can’t see TOM approaching.

ZOE (CONT’D)
That was Julio from CESID.
(Imitates Spanish accent)
Hola, Thoe. I would like to take you one night for dinner in Madrid... Thoe.
DANNY’s gestures with his eyes to TOM who is behind ZOE.

DANNY
Boss, are you okay?

TOM
Stop asking me that Danny, I’m fine. What are our colleagues in Spain saying, Zoe?

ZOE
We told you so.

TOM
Get on to Julio again. There must be more than that. Promise him dinner, promise to marry him, promise him anything.

She glances at him to check he’s not serious. She can’t tell. She smiles. He walks over to RUTH’s station.

RUTH
So, um, everything alright?

TOM
Fine, thank you for asking, Ruth. I need you to do something for me.

RUTH
Sure.

TOM
The Chala Cartel couldn’t have set up that ambush without collusion. I want you to look at everybody who could have provided them with information.

RUTH
It will take a little time.

TOM
As fast as possible please.

She nods and he turns away and looks across the Grid. DANNY is working on his station, ZOE is on the phone, HARRY is in his office. Suddenly as if at a complete loss as to what to do next he stops still.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 0800

TOM is sitting on his own staring at the screen. An image of a middle-aged Latin American man with the name RAFAEL MORRIENTES is staring back at him. The door opens and it’s ZOE.
TOM (without looking up)
Don’t ask if I’m OK.

ZOE
I wasn’t going to.

TOM still staring at the screen.

TOM
You know what’s going to happen this morning, Zoe?
An eleven year old kid who last night thought he
was Thierry Henry will be told that his mum has
been murdered.

A beat.

ZOE
I spoke to Julio again. It’s bad, I think we’d
better get everyone into hear this.

TOM jolts back into work mode.

TOM
Sure.

ZOE heads for the door, about to round everybody up.

ZOE
You know, when the news first came in, we weren’t
sure if you were with them in the van. That’s why
we’re asking if you’re okay.

TOM
I know. I understand.

ZOE leaves.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 0805

Everyone assembled.

ZOE
The Spanish disco bomb three months ago?

DANNY
The ETA blast that killed thirty teenagers.

ZOE
Except it wasn’t ETA. The blast came immediately
after the deportation of two Chala Cartel members
to Colombia.
TOM
So we give London to the Chala Cartel, or they’ll turn Bournemouth into Bali.

ZOE
You can see the temptation for them. London’s got the fastest growing Colombian community outside Madrid and a hugely lucrative drugs market.

HARRY
Well we must do something and fast. Just got off the phone to the Home Secretary. They’ve authorised additional resources. This has to be our number one priority. He’s very jumpy.

ZOE
With good reason. If the Chala Cartel had that kind of fire power in Spain, they’re certain to have it here.

TOM
We make this strictly need to know from now on. Even the Home Office.

HARRY nods.

TOM (CONT’D)
Let’s step up surveillance on Rafa. If we’re going to stop them, we have to find their armoury.

As the team disperse, HARRY takes TOM to one side.

HARRY
Tom, there’s never a right time for these things but...

TOM
I’m dealing with it, Harry.

HARRY
You’ve already spoken to Christine?

TOM
I said I’m dealing with it.

TOM walks away. HARRY watches him.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY 1. 1020

RAFA emerges and hails a cab.

VOICE IN HEADPHONE (V.O.)
We’ve got movement. Rafa’s leaving his hotel.

We see RAFA’s cab pull away.

EXT. STREET - DAY 1. 1055

RAFA’s cab pulls up in salubrious looking neighbourhood.

TOM (V.O.)
Do you have the target, Bravo Three?

VOICE IN HEADPHONE (V.O.)
Affirmative. Target arriving Maida Vale.

RAFA gets out of the cab and enter a smart looking town house.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 1. 1055

POV of the front door that RAFA has just entered. TOM watches
the screen intently while a Surveillance Officer, sat beside
him takes his headphones off and sits back.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 1. 1056

MARIELA HERNANDEZ, an attractive twenty-something woman is
sitting watching TV as RAFA comes in. He kisses her on the
head, puts a briefcase down by side of sofa.

RAFA
Hey pajarita, how’s my little bird?

MARIELA
Lonely. I thought you might come last night. You
haven’t been for ages.

RAFA
I’ve been keeping an eye on a very important piece
of business.

He takes the remote control and switches channel.

MARIELA
Hey, I was watching that...

She tries to grab remote control but he moves it out of reach.
They battle playfully for it. He holds her wrists.

MARIELA (CONT’D) (laughing)
You leave me all alone and then you walk into my
house and take over the TV?

RAFA
And who works all night to buy you the house and
TV? Who pays for your studies while you sit watching romantic movies.

MARIELA (puts her arms around his neck)
Why don’t we just turn the TV off?

He disentangles from her embrace, picks up the briefcase and holds it in front of her.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
Ay, no..

RAFA
This is all I ask you to do.

He points the remote control at her as if she were a TV.

RAFA (CONT’D)
Mute. No more complaining.

Half joke/half order. She knows it.

MARIELA
I don’t like meeting him. And now he wants to take me to the opera.

RAFA laughs.

RAFA
So go. Keep him happy but tell me if he even lays a finger on you.
(beat)
You can be an English lady for the night.

MARIELA
I don’t want to be an English lady. I want to be with you.

He pulls her up and puts the briefcase into her hand.

EXT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 1. 1115

Split Screen: POV from surveillance van. Front door of house opens. RAFA comes out accompanied by MARIELA. They pause on the street for a while talking and then part company.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY 1. 1115

Split Screen: TOM in van.

TOM
Here’s the girlfriend. Take the girl, Bravo three.
Bravo five take Rafa. And let’s send the binmen
EXT. STREET - DAY 1. 1116

Split Screen MARIELA walking down the street. Behind her MI5 Officer Bravo three speaking into cuff links. Bravo three crosses road. MARIELA passes a young person handing out leaflets who then turns and follows her. A Bentley pulls up alongside MARIELA and the back door opens. Click and freeze frame on image of MARIELA getting into the Bentley.

EXT. STREET - DAY 1. 1116

Split Screen: a group of binmen in private company jackets are removing rubbish from outside MARIELA’s house.

INT. BENTLEY - DAY 1. 1120

The man inside we will know as ROSS VAUGHAN. He is a smart, well-tailored businessman, mid-fifties.

VAUGHAN
Hello, Mariela. Looking as lovely as ever.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. FORGERY SUITE - DAY 2. 0825

MI5 operative in gloves going through a bag of rubbish. Building piles of rubbish - compiling a profile of their targets. Empty food packets; low fat yoghurt cartons and a healthy eating museli box are among empty bottles of cosmetics. Holds up a prospectus clearly marked from The Buckingham Business Centre. Puts it down next to correspondence from the Metro-Life gym.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 1. 1630

Team assembled. There is an image of VAUGHAN’s Bentley on the screen.

HARRY
So the Bentley belongs to Ross Vaughan, the Finance Director of PETCAL UK. Anybody care to tell me why one of our leading oil executives was giving a lift to the girlfriend of one of our leading narcoterrorists?

ZOE nods at RUTH. She brings up a map of Colombia, highlights area.

RUTH
This is the infamous Chala. Provinicial capital of a lawless region. Mountains, jungle, left-wing guerillas, right-wing paramilitaries, drug lords,
American Special Forces.

HARRY
OK, I’ll cancel the holiday. But what’s the link?

TOM
If you want to build a pipeline from the Colombian oilfields to a sea port, you can’t avoid Chala.

RUTH
So you need protection. During the 1980s, the most senior PETCAL executive in Colombia was Ross Vaughan.

An image of ROSS VAUGHAN is brought up on the screen.

DANNY
So Rafa and Vaughan are old mates.

HARRY
He bought protection from the Chala Cartel and now they’re getting protection from him?

TOM
Another reason why the Chala Cartel see London as a window of opportunity. What have we found out about the girlfriend Zoe?

ZOE
She only goes out to go to the Gym. No family, no friends, no letters from home. Even does an MBA course by correspondence.

TOM
Stay on her. We have two targets now, and she links them both.

HARRY
Can we get some tea, please? Where the hell is Sam?

EXT. STREET - DAY 1. 1635

SAM is standing looking at the cards in newsagent window. Something catches her eye, her face is transformed. She scrabbles in her handbag for her mobile, punches in a number from one of the cards in the window.

SAM
Hello? Yes, it’s about the palm-top you’re advertising? I’d like to know a little more about its games capacity. Does it have Giraffe? And Hardball?
(beat)
I understand. Yes, I understand. When?
(checks watch)
OK.

She puts her mobile back in the bag. Walks away. Something very fishy here.

INT. TESSA’S OFFICE - DAY 1. 1700

A desk with a woman working. Knock on door and woman looks up. It’s TESSA. This is not the sparse office that TOM visited in earlier episode. TESSA has begun to make good on her promise to make a success of her firm - couple of flashy computers, smart office equipment.

TESSA
Come in.

Stay on TESSA and reaction to person who has just entered. TESSA smiles.

TESSA (CONT’D)
Ah good. Hello, Sam.

And go to person who has just come in. It’s SAM.

SAM
You’ve got something for me to do?

TESSA
Yes.

Hands her a palm-top.

TESSA (CONT'D)
Your division are engaged in a confidential operation against a Colombian drug cartel. Find out about it. You know how to use this to download the files we need. Sadly it has neither Giraffe nor Hardball.

SAM smiles. How does TESSA know about MI5’s operation? Is she working for the Chala Cartel? Is SAM a double agent as well?

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 2. 1710

DANNY working on his computer. Brings up a headshot of a young Latin American man. Underneath is the name CAMILO HENRIQUEZ. He presses PRINT and we see the image slide out of the printer. DANNY clips the image to a sheet and puts it on top of a sheaf of about seven similar documents with photos. Takes them to TOM.
DANNY
Take a look at these guys, Tom. They’re a few of the Colombians who work as cleaners for PETCAL.

TOM (without looking up)
And?

DANNY
These names check out against a list of Chala Cartel members sent to us from Spain. One of them matches a man Rafa met on the first day of surveillance.

Tosses down photo of RAFA meeting man in street. TOM studies the photos.

DANNY (CONT'D)
It’s perfect cover for them. A transient and anonymous world.

TOM
Risky for Vaughan. To have them on his doorstep.

DANNY
He’s on the twenty-fifth floor, they’re probably in the basement. Director of Finance can’t be expected to even know the names of the cleaning staff.

TOM
So, this is where they plan their drug drops and causal massacres. If we get in there, hopefully we can find out where the weapons are stored.

Flicks through sheaf of papers.

TOM (CONT’D)
..and one of these men will have an achilles heel. Let’s find it and use it. We’re getting closer to the armoury, Danny.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 1. 2030

Doorbell rings. TOM goes to open door and...it’s CHRISTINE. She’s holding takeaway and a bottle of wine.

CHRISTINE
Hey, Mohammed, did you order a mountain?

TOM gestures for her to come in, checks street after she has done so.
INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 1. 2040

They are sitting down drinking a glass of wine.

CHRISTINE
So, you wanna tell me why you’ve been ignoring my calls?

TOM
Work and...you know.

CHRISTINE
I’m afraid I don’t.

TOM
It’s been pointed out to me that our liaison is not in the interests of national security.

CHRISTINE
Ah yes, national security, how I’ve grown to love that expression.

TOM
It’s our job.

CHRISTINE
Yeah but we’re good at subterfuge right? That’s how we got our jobs. That’s what makes it kinda exciting - not playing by the rules.

TOM stares at his wine.

CHRISTINE (CONT’D)
You don’t agree?

TOM
I’m right in the middle of an operation. Maybe after that, you know, we can take stock.

CHRISTINE (amused)
Take stock? God, you are a nation of shopkeepers after all.

TOM
Something happened that shouldn’t have. I’ve got to...sort it out. I can’t talk about it...not now.

CHRISTINE appraises him calmly.

CHRISTINE
That’s too bad, Tom. I think you should talk to me. You’re right that it’s our job. But it isn’t our life.
TOM
Isn’t it?

She gets up.

TOM (CONT’D)
Don’t you want to eat?

CHRISTINE turns in the doorway.

CHRISTINE
I’ll take a raincheck.

The door slams behind her. TOM stares at the paper bag of food for a moment and then takes it over to the bin and drops it in.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 2. 0830

ZOE, TOM and DANNY sat around the Meeting room table around a computer. DANNY has the two photos of MARIELA entering and leaving the Bentley. Zooms in on the two briefcases.

DANNY
You see?

ZOE AND TOM
No.

DANNY
The cases look identical. But check the one she gets out of the car with. It’s got a scratch mark. (points to first case)

This one hasn’t.

ZOE
They’re swapping briefcases. She makes sure that Vaughan and Rafa never have to meet.

DANNY
If we find out what’s in the cases then we find out what Vaughan is doing for Rafa. And vice versa.

TOM
OK. You’re going to be working with me on that, Zoe. We’ll turn the girl. She can get Vaughan to talk. Whatever her moral defects she does have some other undeniable attributes.
DANNY
See if Vaughan gets loose-tongued as his testosterone levels rise. Nice.

ZOE
And she gets Vaughan to tell us exactly what?

TOM
What’s the going rate for a judge nowadays? How much does it cost to buy a member of Special Branch? Is somebody in the Home Office reporting what we’re doing to the Chala Cartel as we speak? How much are the lives of eight Customs and Excise Officers worth?

A beat.

TOM (CONT’D) (softly)
We just don’t know do we? Who they’ve already got.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 2. 1700

It’s early evening, place is very quiet. ZOE and DANNY leaning confidentially. SAM prowling.

DANNY
Do you think Tom’s OK?

ZOE
Whatever you do don’t ask him.

SAM (O.S.)
Who’s not OK?

ZOE
Sam, you could catch a bloody antelope with those stalking skills.

SAM (laughs shrilly)
Sorry. Sorry, Zoe. I was just...

ZOE
It’s OK. I was talking about my brother. Private matter.

Gets up and walks away. SAM watches her, unsure about the new mood on the Grid.

SAM
Weren’t we supposed to be going for a drink?
DANNY
Ah...can we wait until this job I’m doing is finished.

SAM
Sure. What are you up to?

DANNY
VAT fraud. Very very boring.

An MI5 operative comes across and hands Danny some documents. Danny looks at them. Then he makes his way over to Tom.

DANNY (CONT’D)
We’ve run background checks on all Rafa’s men working in PETCAL. I’ve found us an achilles heel. It belongs to a Mr Camilo Henriquez.

He shows Tom the documents who checks them quickly.

TOM
Thank you, Danny. Let’s pull him in.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 2. 1705

TOM and DANNY sit facing a young man. He’s CAMILO HENRIQUEZ - the face from the photo DANNY showed TOM. In his early-twenties at most, cocky looking, handsome. TOM takes out the sheaf of papers Danny showed him.

TOM
Do you know what these are?

CAMILO shakes his head dismissively

DANNY
They’re Visiting Orders for Castlehaven Prison, Camilo. You’re quite a regular. It must be a great comfort to your mother to have such a dedicated son.

CAMILO’s face changes as TOM throws down the sheaf of Visiting Orders. TOM then produces a photo of a woman and holds it up.

He leans forward, eyes hardening.

TOM
Losing your mother.
(shakes head)
That must be a terrible thing. And prisons are very dangerous places.
CAMILO
Hijos de putas.

TOM
Oh I’m sorry, I was under the impression that the puta in question was your drug trafficking whore of a mother.

Even DANNY looks startled by this. Is TOM losing it? CAMILO leaps up and lunges at TOM. DANNY quickly restrains him.

CAMILO (shouting)
You know nothing about my mother. Everything she did she did for us, for my family. I have to be near her.

He is nearly crying with rage.

TOM
I apologise, Camilo. It was just... a little test.

Gets up and leaves, nodding to DANNY on his way out. CAMILO looks at DANNY.

CAMILO
Your boss is a real bastard.

DANNY
Worse than yours? We know you work for Rafa.

He throws a photo of RAFA and CAMILO meeting down on the table.

CAMILO (resigned)
What do you want me to do for you?

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 2. 1715

SAM sits down in DANNY’s seat. Takes out the palm-top and switches it on. ‘Please wait - Loading’ message comes up. Then a bleep and ‘Ready to download’. SAM feels around the back of DANNY’s computer and takes out a lead. About to connect it when...

ZOE (O.S.)
Very nice.

SAM jumps out of her skin. ZOE reappears from behind her.

ZOE (CONT’D)
What are you doing at Danny’s station? Downloading his diary?
SAM
I got this for my birthday and I want to be able to connect it to a proper monitor. When I try at home though it just won’t work. I don’t understand.

ZOE
For your birthday? You’ve got generous friends. Shall I take a look?

SAM
Sure but...
(checks watch)
can we do it tomorrow? I’ve got to meet somebody.

ZOE
No problem. If I’m not around, try Malcolm.
Flatter his ego.

SAM (fluttering eyelashes)
Oh please, kind Sir, I’m just a feeble little girl who doesn’t understand all this new technology. What does this button marked ‘ON’ do?

ZOE laughs.

ZOE
See you tomorrow, Sam.
(beat)
Meeting someone nice?

SAM
An old schoolfriend.

ZOE nods and smiles.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM – DAY 2. 1717

CAMILO and DANNY.

DANNY
What do you know about an armoury?

CAMILO
Is it a place where weapons are kept?

DANNY
Under the circumstances, I would suggest that being a smart arse is not your best strategy here, Camilo. Let’s try again. The Chala Cartel has a substantial armoury. Where is it?
CAMILO
I don’t know. I’m just a messenger.

DANNY (sighs)
OK, Camilo, here’s the deal. We met on Clapham
Common playing football, you’re going to vouch for
me to get me a job and then...you’re going to show
me exactly where the Chala Cartel hold their
meetings.

CAMILO
They’ll kill us both if they find out.

DANNY
They won’t find out.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 2. 2000

ZOE and TOM facing each other across a glass of wine and some
pasta.

TOM
So, Katy.

ZOE
Jack.

TOM
You work in publishing. Impulsive, generous-
spirited, a little over the top at times, I have
to rein you in.

ZOE
You’re a risk analyst. Withdrawn, slightly aloof,
reserved with people. Cold even. People are unsure
what you’re thinking.
(beat)
Hold on, I thought you were meant to be assuming a
new personality here.

TOM (laughs)
It’s all just a form of protection, Katy.

ZOE
Underneath you’re really sensitive, right? I think
Mariela might like this stern but sexy
combination.

TOM
It’s always worked for me before.
Obvious ambiguity about whether it is now TOM or Jack they’re talking about. ZOE smiles and TOM tosses photos across table. Two kids on the beach.

TOM (CONT'D)
Family holiday. Sherringham. You were three and I was five. You kept getting lost and we all laughed at you crying because you were only a few yards from our parents.

ZOE
Our parents?

TOM
Mum was a lecturer. Dad was a top civil servant. His big hobby was ornithology – always longed to go to Latin America.

ZOE
But tragically on the way back from Sherringham. Car meets lorry. We were in the back. You remember, I don’t.

TOM
We went to stay with our grandparents.

ZOE
I remember the train journey. I was shocked at how yellow the fields of oilseed rape were.

TOM
You ate too much chocolate and got sick. Overdoing it as always.

ZOE
You looked after me. We’ve taken care of each other ever since.

TOM
We’re family. We’ll always look after each other.

Holds her gaze for a moment. She completely understands the underlying message.

INT. GYM - DAY 3. 0900

The gym is quite crowded. ZOE frustrated watches the man on the machine next to MARIELA. He’s totally hogging the machine, taking long meditative breaks between circuits. Finally...

ZOE
Sorry, I think your 20 minutes is up.
The man reluctantly gets up and moves to another machine.

**ZOE (CONT’D)**

Thanks!

ZOE hops onto the machine starts working out. She turns to MARIELA.

**ZOE (CONT’D)**

Guys. They’ll never get off if it’s a woman waiting.

But MARIELA’s not biting. Just smiles politely. ZOE tries to change the weight on the machine.

**ZOE (CONT’D)**

These things! Don’t suppose you’ve got any idea how this works?

**MARIELA**

Put it down before you move the pin. (shows her) Like that.

She returns to her weights.

**INT. PETCAL HEADQUARTERS. CORRIDOR - DAY 3. 0905**

DANNY is mopping the floor. A couple of suits walk past him, ignoring him completely. He glances at his watch and goes back to his cleaning and sees CAMILO at the end of the corridor. CAMILO walks towards DANNY.

**CAMILO**

You missed a bit.

**DANNY**

And you’re late. Show me where they hold their meetings.

**CAMILO**

This is not the best idea you’ve ever had.

He looks around. Underneath his banter, CAMILO is terrified.

**INT. GYM - DAY 3. 0910**

Fire alarm suddenly goes off.

**VOICE ON TANNOY**

This is a fire alarm. Please leave the gym. Do not collect your belongings...
General groans and slow exodus as everybody collects their belongings. ZOE walks out alongside MARIELA.

EXT. STREET - DAY 3. 0911

TOM gets called on his mobile. He walks and listens.

TOM
OK, where are they now? Good. Zoe knows to sit by the window?
(clicks mobile shut)
Right.

He hangs up.

INT. GYM - DAY 3. 0915

ZOE and MARIELA.

ZOE
Do you really think there’s a fire?

MARIELA
No. This is always happening.

As they file out, ZOE deliberately tips her bag open and stuff falls out of it including several CDs. MARIELA stops to help her. She picks up a CD and inspects it. It is Joe Arroyo.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
You like Joe Arroyo?

ZOE
You know him?

MARIELA
I’m Colombian.

ZOE
Wow. I love Joe Arroyo.

As they leave with the other gym members.

EXT. GYM - DAY 3. 0920

ZOE and MARIELA chat outside the gym, waiting. ZOE is doing all the talking.

ZOE
Those were my two New Year resolutions - get fit and learn to dance salsa before I go with my brother to South America.
MARIELA
How are you doing with the salsa?

ZOE
Not as well as my brother.
(checks watch)
Oh this could take ages. I’m going to grab a coffee, do you want one?

MARIELA
It’s OK. I’ll wait here.

ZOE
Oh come on. I’ll buy you a cake.

MARIELA
A cake? You want us to waste all the time we spend here?

But something’s flickering in MARIELA. She’s responding to human contact.

ZOE
Hey you could eat a whole bakery and not worry. Please? I want to talk to a real Latin American.
(beat)
My salsa teacher’s a PE instructor from Stockport and it shows.

MARIELA laughs, hesitates and then...

MARIELA
Come on then.
(jokingly)
But no cake.

INT. PETCAL HEADQUARTERS – DAY 3. 0925

DANNY and CAMILO turn into a corridor and look along it at a closed door. CAMILO is very nervous. Keeps glancing around.

DANNY
That’s where they meet?

CAMILO
Yes but...

DANNY
Right, you keep an eye out. I’ll be a few seconds maximum.

DANNY heads down the corridor towards the door. CAMILO stands on corner of corridor.
INT. PETCAL HEADQUARTERS. BOARDROOM - DAY 3. 0926

Split Screen: It’s a basement room full of cleaning equipment. DANNY takes a bugging device out of his pocket and looks around for a suitable spot. Climbs on chair and undoes a fluorescent light strip cover. He’s about to put the bugging device inside when he drops it. Curses and gets off chair to retrieve it. Tries again and succeeds but then freezes as he hears voices from outside.

INT. PETCAL HEADQUARTERS. CORRIDOR - DAY 3. 0926

Split Screen: CAMILO keeping watch sees three scary looking Colombians coming down corridor. Glances behind him for DANNY and then moves down corridor to detain them. Starts talking and joking with them very loudly hoping to alert DANNY. But he can’t hold them back any longer and they continue walking and enter room...

INT. PETCAL HEADQUARTERS CLEANING ROOM - DAY 3. 0928

...where there is no Danny! Then they pick up some bags from the corner of the room and leave. A moment and then we see DANNY is hidden, spread-eagled in the ceiling space behind some vents.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY 3. 0930

ZOE and MARIELA. Both eating massive Danish pastries. ZOE checks her watch.

    ZOE
    No point in going back now. I’m going to wait for Jack.

    MARIELA
    Your boyfriend?

    ZOE
    My brother. You’ll like him, all the girls do. I’ve given up on men, they’re just so unreliable.

    MARIELA
    They’re not all bad.

    ZOE
    Have you got a boyfriend?

    MARIELA
    Someone from home. He’s everything to me. (laughs)
Always buying me presents. He really spoils me. I met him when I was very young.

ZOE
Ahhh, childhood sweethearts. Oh look, there’s Jack.

She bangs on the window as TOM goes passed. He grins in recognition and comes into cafe. MARIELA appraises him coolly.

ZOE (CONT’D)
This is Mariela from the gym. She’s Colombian and she dances salsa. Isn’t that amazing?

TOM
Not particularly, Katy.

MARIELA laughs.

ZOE
I’ve had an idea. What if you made something to eat and Mariela taught us, well me really, some basic steps. Oh say you will, Mariela.

She’s got the breathless, Katy from publishing perfectly.

MARIELA
I’m sorry I couldn’t. I’m busy studying at the moment.

TOM
Leave the poor girl alone, Katy.
(gives Mariela a lovely smile)
My sister’s the impulsive one. Can I get you anything?

MARIELA (looking at her cake)
I think Katy’s done enough damage.

TOM gestures for a coffee. ZOE watches MARIELA who’s watching TOM.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 3. 1030

MARIELA comes into house. RAFA is pacing up and down talking in Spanish on mobile.

RAFA
Bueno por eso te pago...

Sees MARIELA and clicks mobile shut.

RAFA (CONT’D)
You’ve been more than an hour.

MARIELA
There was a fire alarm at the gym.

RAFA
Was there a fire?

MARIELA
No. BEAT So I went for a coffee with one of the girls.

RAFA
What?

MARIELA
While we were waiting. We had a coffee. She was nice.

RAFA
You should have just come home.

MARIELA
Why? I can’t even talk to a girl at the gym now? I didn’t know you’d be here. You never tell me.

She has been talking to his back but now he turns around at this defiance.

RAFA
I’m working. I can’t always tell you when I can come. It’s easy for you...

MARIELA
Easy for me? Locked up here all the time.

RAFA
Look, girls like that are different from you, pajarita.

MARIELA
Girls like what? She just bought me a cake.

RAFA
Well, I bought you something too. But maybe now I won’t give it to you.

MARIELA
You bought me a present?

He laughs and picks up a bag and hands it to her. She takes it out of bag and unwraps a glass swan. Stares at it for a moment.
RAFA
You remember the swans on the river in Chala.
That’s what I thought of when I bought it.

MARIELA
It’s really pretty.

RAFA
It is the only one like that ever made. It’s unique. Look it comes with a certificate and a little book that tells you who made it. That’s craftsmanship.

He admires his swan proudly and then puts it down with the utmost care. Strokes her face.

RAFA (CONT’D)
Look at you. So graceful, so perfect...

His hands move down her face and onto her body. She closes her eyes, responding to his touch.

RAFA (CONT’D) (murmuring as he caresses her)
...your neck is prettier than any swan.

MARIELA
Let’s go to bed.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY 4. 1000

RUTH is sitting in front of monitors listening intently, transcripts are spooling out of printer. She throws off headphones, gathers transcripts, checks them briefly and dashes across the empty Grid.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 4. 1005

HARRY is sitting working as RUTH bursts in.

HARRY
Ruth I’m kind of...

RUTH
Harry, these are transcripts from the room in PETCAL that Danny bugged. You have to read them.

She hands him the transcripts. His brow darkens and he picks up phone.

HARRY
Redflash Tom, Danny and Zoe and make arrangements to bring them in.
Exchanges a look with RUTH.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 4. 1100

HARRY, TOM, ZOE, DANNY and RUTH are assembled.

RUTH
The Chala Cartel are going to swap a shipment of drugs for Surface to Air missiles.

DANNY
That’s crazy. Why do drug traffickers need...

RUTH touches laptop. Brings up image of blackened airline wreckage strewn about.

RUTH
There is a precedent. When the Colombians cracked down on the drug cartels in the 1990s, it really wasn’t advisable to take an internal flight.

DANNY
They’d do that here?

ZOE
They incinerated thirty teenagers in Madrid because of two deportations remember.

TOM
It’s how they operate. Leave us alone or we’ll really hurt you.

RUTH
So, why don’t we leave them alone? Why prod the snake?

TOM
Good idea Ruth. Let’s leave everybody alone and give every snake what it wants. Then the world will be one big happy nest of vipers and you can go back to GCHQ.

RUTH’s head goes down. A beat. Profoundly uncomfortable atmosphere.

TOM (CONT’D)
Sorry, Ruth.

She nods but doesn’t look up.
DANNY
At least we can stop them getting hold of the missiles now.

TOM
Wrong...

ZOE’s pager bleeps.

ZOE

TOM nods assent. She leaves.

HARRY
What do you mean wrong? It won’t be difficult to find out where the swap takes place.

TOM
OK, we intercept the missiles? To follow Ruth’s analogy that is a bit like grabbing hold of the cobra’s tail before we’ve got rid of all its venom.

DANNY
Does a snake have a tail?

TOM shoots him a look. Not the time to be facetious.

HARRY
Well, I’m not going to let the Chala Cartel take control of those missiles. It’s too dangerous.

TOM
It’s our only option. We put a tracker on the missiles. That will lead us to the rest of their weapons. We lock down their armoury until we’re ready to strike. Come on, Harry, this isn’t a problem it’s a breakthrough.

TOM’s getting a little manic.

DANNY
But how do we get the tracker on?

TOM
Your man Camilo.

HARRY
Masterful. We let a stack of illegal drugs into the country and allow them to be traded with God knows which Eastern European mafia for highly lethal weapons. We can all sleep easy, however,
because we’re coercing a renegade Colombian into sticking a tracker on them for us. I can’t wait to tell the Home Secretary.

TOM
And your plan is what, Harry?

HARRY dumb. It’s insubordination but he knows TOM is right.

EXT. STREET — DAY 4. 1145

ZOE waiting in a car.

VOICE IN HEADPHONE
Target One has been dropped by Vaughan. In possession of briefcase. You have twenty seconds.

ZOE gets out of car. MARIELA comes into view with briefcase. ZOE on other side of the road with gym kit.

ZOE
Mariela!

MARIELA
Oh hi, Katy. Been to the gym?

ZOE
Step class. I’m shattered. The instructor’s a total Nazi. Shall we grab a coffee?

MARIELA looks nervously at bag but she’s clearly tempted.

MARIELA
I can’t.

ZOE
Oh come on. Big news. Jack’s just split up from his girlfriend.

MARIELA hesitates. But ‘Jack’ swings it for her.

ZOE (CONT’D) (mock imploringly)
Please.

MARIELA laughs and ZOE grabs her arm.

INT. COFFEE BAR — DAY 4. 1150

MARIELA and ZOE. MARIELA with back to door, briefcase under seat.

ZOE
I never liked her much anyway, but...
At that point somebody passing spills ZOE’s cup of coffee into her lap. She leaps up.

ZOE (CONT’D)
You bloody idiot!

Backs away from table. MARIELA also jumps up and starts offering her napkins to wipe herself. The person at table behind them slides a briefcase under table, picks up MARIELA’s and walks out of coffee shop. ZOE continues to make a song and dance drawing MARIELA away from table. She’s burned her hand, MARIELA solicitous. Until she turns and notices...

MARIELA
The case! Somebody’s stolen my case. Katy, we have to find it.

INT. CAR. STREET OUTSIDE COFFEE BAR - DAY 4. 1151

MI5 operative with briefcase open with a tiny camera making snapshots of each sheet. Then he shuts it and jumps out of the car with the briefcase.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY 4. 1152

MARIELA hysterically searching under table.

ZOE
Nobody’s stolen it. It’s here.

MARIELA
That’s not mine. You don’t understand. I must find it.

ZOE
Somebody’s taken yours by mistake. Don’t worry they’ll realise.

And at that point, MI5 operative comes into coffee bar holding MARIELA’s briefcase. He sees ZOE holding ‘his’ briefcase.

MI5 OPERATIVE
Sorry. This must be yours. That’s mine. I picked up the wrong one. Thought I’d lost my mobile.

Opens his own briefcase, produces mobile and waves it triumphantly.

ZOE
What did I say?
(gestures for two coffees)
Now listen. Please come round and teach me a few dance steps. Jack’s been boasting how much better he is than me. Please? Be my friend here.

And MARIELA, relieved to be back in possession of bag and also in need of a friend smiles and nods.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 4. 1215

MI5 OPERATIVE who we saw photographing the documents comes in and hands papers to RUTH. She looks at them for a moment and then makes her way to HARRY’s office.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 4. 1217

HARRY and RUTH are looking through the documents.

RUTH
Bearer bonds. Anonymous shares in dummy companies which can be exchanged as easily as cash but not traced. Explains why I’ve found no dirt on anybody yet.

HARRY
And details of drug pickups. Vaughan uses the huge PETCAL apparatus to help bring the drugs in and then make the money vanish. How much commission does he charge Rafa?

RUTH
Even 5% of their proceeds is an awful lot of money.

HARRY gets up and starts to pace around his office.

HARRY
We must get the girl and use her on Vaughan. Find out who else is implicated in this.

RUTH
If it ever got out...

HARRY
It can never get out, Ruth. Whatever happens to the Chala Cartel, this will have to be smothered.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY 4. 1230

DANNY and CAMILO. They are out of uniform.

DANNY
Why didn’t you tell me?
CAMILO
Tell you what?

DANNY
About the arms deal. You went to a meeting in which the exchange of cocaine for missiles was discussed.

  (mimics him)

  ‘I’m just the messenger’.

CAMILO
OK, next time they ask me to go to a meeting I’ll tell them that I can’t because I’m working for you.

  (beat)

They wanted me there because I have to go to the exchange.

DANNY (through gritted teeth)
You should have told me.

CAMILO
Why should I? I put my life at risk and all you’re offering in return is not to kill my mother?

DANNY
Who said anything about that?

CAMILO
So what does ‘very nasty things can happen in prison’ mean? You called her a whore. You like to think that you’re different from us right, that we’re the violent ones.

He laughs bitterly.

DANNY
Well, I’m not hanging out in your country threatening to shoot down planes if I don’t get what I want am I?

CAMILO
You don’t need to. Maybe you should find out what you are doing in my country.

  (beat)

  I do what you tell me to do. Nothing more.

DANNY’s mobile rings.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 4. 2000

ZOE is opening a bottle of wine at the table. MARIELA is talking to TOM by the bookshelf. She picks up the photo.
MARIELA
Your parents?

TOM glances at ZOE. Speaks quietly.

TOM
Yes.

MARIELA
Do they live in London?

TOM
They’re dead. Killed in a car crash when we were children. She doesn’t remember anything about it.

MARIELA
But you do?

TOM nods. There’s so much dignified suffering in there...

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 4. 2130

Door opens and RAFA comes into house carrying a cake box from an expensive patisserie. Calls out...

RAFA
Mariela?

The house is empty. He is less than pleased.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 4. 2145

ZOE is sitting at the table and grinning as she watches MARIELA and TOM laughing as she tries to teach him some basic dance steps.

MARIELA
Move your waist...not so stiff...no you’re the man so you have to lead me...I thought you said he was good, Katy.

TOM (also laughing)
I am. Compared to her.

They collapse back at the table. MARIELA sips more wine. She is flushed and happy, obviously hasn’t had this kind of contact for ages. TOM goes into the kitchen.

MARIELA
He’s nice your brother, a real English gentleman.

(beat)
He told me about your parents.
ZOE casts her eyes down.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
My family were murdered, Katy. My father was the Mayor of Chala. He was killed along with my mother, brother and sister.

TOM in doorway unseen listening.

ZOE
Did you see this? Where were you?

MARIELA
It was just before my fifteenth birthday. I went to buy a dress in town with my grandmother, it was a very hot day, I had a bottle of coke in a cafe...

TOM closes his eyes. ZOE takes MARIELA’s hand sympathetically. Looks at the lapiz lazuli ring on her finger.

ZOE
That’s so pretty.

MARIELA takes it off.

MARIELA
Look inside.

ZOE (reading)
A mi...I can hardly make it out.

MARIELA

ZOE
To my darling daughter?

MARIELA
My father and I shared the same birthday so my mother gave us identical rings.
(laughs bitterly)
His was never found. They even stole my family’s jewellery after they killed them.

TOM comes back into the living room with a steaming casserole.

TOM (proudly)
Conejo guisado con coco.

MARIELA claps.
MARIELA
I hope you cook better than you dance.

She smiles at him and TOM suddenly flashes her a look. It is full of deep human sympathy for the damaged young woman. ZOE catches it and smiles as well. A really tender moment after all the stress.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 4. 2245

MARIELA comes into house. Goes to kitchen and runs a glass of water. Startled by RAFA suddenly appearing behind her.

MARIELA
I didn’t think you would come tonight.

RAFA (icy cold, he’s in a rage)
Where have you been?

MARIELA
The girl from the gym. She invited me to her house.

RAFA
And who else was there?

MARIELA
Nobody. Just us girls.

RAFA
You’ve been drinking.

MARIELA
We only had a bottle of wine between us.

RAFA
What did I say to you?

MARIELA
Don’t be angry. I had a nice time with a friend. Why should that make you so angry. I’m only young.

She tries to put her arms around him, he holds her away.

RAFA
It would be better for whoever this girl is if you did not see her again. Do you understand me?

She stares at him, horrified with what he is saying.

RAFA (CONT’D)
You understand me? You don’t see that girl again.
She nods. He tilts her chin up so that she is looking at him.

RAFA (CONT’D)
You want to help me don’t you?

She nods again. He unwarps the box of cakes and offers her one. She shakes her head. He takes out a cake and holds it to her mouth.

RAFA (CONT’D)
I bought them for you. Eat. It will soak up the alcohol.

A moment. His eyes are still hard with rage. She bites.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 4. 2300

ZOE is washing, TOM is drying.

ZOE
Terrible story about her family.

TOM
I know.

ZOE looks down at her hands in the water.

ZOE
Playing on her loneliness. It’s...

TOM
Unpleasant? Morally questionable? That’s the world we live in, Zoe.

ZOE
But how far do we go with her?

TOM
A drugs cartel is about to secure missiles which could be used to take out a plane full of innocent people. One of our top businessmen is laundering money for them. Somebody in Customs and Excise probably received some of those laundered funds in exchange for a massacre of his own men. We have to go as far as it takes, Zoe.

ZOE looks down at her hands in the soapy water.

INT. TESSA’S OFFICE - DAY 5. 0830

TESSA and SAM.
SAM
Zoe nearly caught me with this...

Passes TESSA the palm-top.

TESSA
What did she say?

SAM
She wanted to see it. Said it wasn’t standard issue.

TESSA (laughs)
It certainly isn’t. Poor Harry would go into budgetary arrest. What did you say?

SAM
I said it was a birthday present.

TESSA
Did she believe you?

SAM
Yeah. I’m certain.

TESSA
Good. I think it’s time that Zoe and I had the little chat I’ve been so looking forward to.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 5. 1015

TOM and ZOE. TOM is highly wrought.

ZOE
We arranged to meet for coffee, she didn’t show up.

TOM
But the evening went well. What’s gone wrong?

ZOE
I don’t know, Tom.

TOM
You’ve got to keep working on her. I want to get close to Vaughan. I’m relying on you here, Zoe.

He walks away. She stares after him. SAM appears with an envelope.

SAM
This just arrived.
ZOE looks at it. It is marked for her. Private and confidential. She sits at her station and opens it. The note reads: “I have Colombian information. Oxford Circus north side. 4pm. Come alone. Durbeyfield” ZOE looks at TOM who is sitting in a state of nervous depression. Makes an executive decision.

EXT. OXFORD CIRCUS - DAY 5. 1600

ZOE is stood waiting, face set hard. The crowds of shoppers bustle around her. Through the crowds a figure approaches her. ZOE’s face as she recognises...

TESSA
Hello, stranger.

ZOE composes herself.

ZOE
Tessa.

TESSA
We never had a chance to say goodbye properly did we, Zoe?

ZOE
I’m not a big one for farewells.

TESSA
Oh I rather like them.

(beat)
I was most disappointed by the decision you made, Zoe. I thought you were a lot cleverer.

ZOE
Cleverer? Or greedier?

TESSA
More clear sighted at least. Look at who you’re working with. Harry - well there are a few things I could tell you about his grace under pressure. Tom - talented but a time-bomb. Danny - not quite an empty vessel but he does rather rattle if you shake him.

ZOE
Well I guess every team has its strengths and its weaknesses. But it must be very different being completely on your own.

TESSA
Oh, it has advantages. It’s nice not to be a slave to whatever new identity they choose to give you,
see who you like without people watching you. You
know what a bind that can be.

She smiles benignly at ZOE as if she knows everything about
her and her personal life.

TESSA (CONT’D)
How is everybody? Tom?

ZOE
Tom’s fine.

TESSA
Really? I would have thought Harry would have
taken rather a dim view of interagency liaisons.
And then this Colombian operation started very
messily.

ZOE
If you want to discuss Tom then I suggest you
organise your next rendezvous with him.

TESSA
OK. Let’s discuss Rafa.

ZOE
Rafa?

TESSA smiles in a ‘let’s not play games’ kind of way.

TESSA
Back in the eighties, a group of Libyan special
operatives were in Colombia directing a guerilla
training mission around Chala. Rafa and his men
took exception to their presence, there was a
falling out and it all ended very unpleasantly.

ZOE
You’re working for the Libyans. Makes sense.

TESSA (laughs)
I prefer to see them as part of my substantial
client portfolio.

ZOE
Your clients could surely just take Rafa out.

TESSA
Oh, Zoe, Libya is no longer a pariah state. They
don’t want to tread on any toes.

ZOE
So what’s the deal?
TESSA
You’re not doing very well trying to turn Mariela Hernandez. My clients can help you with some rather explosive information that will facilitate your task. In return, all they require is that you allow them to dispose of Rafa at the end. Rather good terms given the mess you’ve made of this.

ZOE
I’ll have to get back to you on that.

TESSA
Don’t take too long.

A beat.

TESSA (CONT’D)
I love this time of day. The light’s changing and you can just feel the energy of the city. Do you feel that?

ZOE
Yes but I think we’ll use the phone from now on. I have to get back. I need to speak to my team about your offer.

TESSA
All right. Get back to me when you’ve OK’d it with Tom and Harry.

ZOE turns to leave and then turns back again.

ZOE
Tessa? I’d do it again. You know that don’t you? It was a very painful thing to have to do but I have never doubted that I did the right thing when I reported you.

TESSA
Ah, Zoe, you’re so like me in some ways. Always wanting the last word.

ZOE opens her mouth. Then shuts it again, shaking her head she smiles. TESSA also smiles, a moment of almost affection between them. Then TESSA turns and disappears, the late afternoon sun is dropping. ZOE stares at TESSA’s back as she swallowed up by the crowds and then walks away.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 5. 1730

TOM, HARRY and ZOE.
TOM
You did what? That was bloody dangerous.

HARRY
Dangerous? That woman has the morality of a puff adder.

ZOE
The operation had stalled. You said you were relying on me. As far as it takes, remember, Tom? If Tessa says this is explosive information then we really want it.

HARRY
What I want to know - no, sorry let me rephrase that - what I insist on knowing is how she knew all about our operation. If Tessa can do it...

TOM’s thinking.

TOM
Do the deal. And let’s find that bloody leak.

EXT. STREET - EVENING 5. 1800

MARIELA is walking and we see the familiar Bentley turn the corner and cruise along beside her. The door opens.

INT. BENTLEY - EVENING 5. 1801

MARIELA and ROSS VAUGHAN. He holds out two tickets.

VAUGHAN
Rigoletto. I think you’ll enjoy it.

He is looking at her like a fox approaching an unprotected henhouse. She is clearly uncomfortable.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
I must thank Rafa for lending me such a beautiful escort.

INT. MI5 SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT 5. 2130

Danny is sleeping when the door gently opens. It’s ZOE. DANNY mumbles, wakes, turns around blinking. She waves a bottle of vodka in a way that suggests she’s already had a few.

DANNY
Zoe! What are you doing here?

ZOE
Sorry to wake you.
She sits down on the bed beside him. Shakes him gently.

DANNY
What are you doing?

ZOE
I wanted to see if you rattled.

DANNY
What are you on about? Do I?

ZOE
Not at all.
(beat)
Danny, I met Tessa.

DANNY
Tessa! Did you clear that with Tom?

ZOE shakes her head. DANNY looks suitably shocked at ZOE’s unilateralism.

ZOE
It was... strange.

DANNY knocks gently on ZOE’s head.

DANNY
Come out, Tessa, I know you’re in there.

ZOE laughs. This is exactly what she needs.

DANNY (CONT’D)
And how’s your new laugh-a-minute flatmate?

ZOE
Driven.

DANNY
Yeah, he needs to take his foot off the accelerator.

ZOE
If he does he might fall over.

DANNY
I think we all might.

ZOE
No, no, Danny, you’ve done a great job.
(smiling)
Armed with only your natural intelligence and a mop.

DANNY
Funny.

ZOE
It does stretch credibility a little.

DANNY
Yeah right, I do all the washing up at home.

ZOE
Well, hopefully, your part will be short and sweet.

DANNY
Short and Straw are the two words in my mind at the moment.

ZOE
Danny, without you, we’d never have found out about the missiles.

She looks back at DANNY he’s fallen asleep again. ZOE pulls the cover over him and kisses him very very lightly on the forehead.

ZOE (CONT’D)
Sweet dreams.

She puts the bottle on the bedside table and leaves.

EXT. OXFORD CIRCUS - DAY 6. 1200

ZOE is standing in the spot where she met TESSA. She looks into the crowd and waits. A woman hurries passed, jostling her, forcing a large envelope into ZOE’s hands. ZOE scans the crowd, but the woman has disappeared. She looks down at the envelope that she has been ‘handed’.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 6. 0800

The envelope is on the table opened. TOM, ZOE, HARRY, RUTH. They are all examining dossiers. ZOE looks up clearly shocked.

ZOE
Rafa killed Mariela’s family.

RUTH (reading)
The Chala Cartel were disguised as guerillas.
(looking up)
It’s a classic tactic. This is blue chip material.
HARRY
Tessa’s many things but she’s no amateur.

ZOE
And then he just took over her life like she was some kind of war trophy. She was only fifteen!

TOM
He must have appeared as her saviour at the time. Which makes me wonder if she will believe (indicated dossier) this after so long.

HARRY
If we break cover and she doesn’t, then our whole operation is blown.

TOM
We need something else. Something concrete.

ZOE
Her father’s ring.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. FORGERY SUITE - DAY 6. 1500

A forger in a white coat is bent over a lapiz lazuli ring which they are working on. He holds it up so it gleams in the light.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 6. 1530

RUTH and TOM in muted conversation. Pause as SAM passes them carrying papers. She looks back.

RUTH
The leak started in Madrid. CESID have North African connections so that’s how the Libyans got hold of it.

TOM
But since then? It makes no sense. Tessa knew everything, Ruth. Who’s feeding her?

RUTH
Tom, I hope you don’t think...

TOM
I don’t, Ruth. But we’ve got to find out who it is.

RUTH
Tessa?
TOM
Non-starter. She’d love one of us to interrogate her. When it comes to mind games, she taught Hannibal Lecter everything he knows.

RUTH giggles in the way that people do when somebody of whom they are totally in awe cracks a joke.

RUTH
Well we have one lead. Somebody downloaded files onto a palm top device.

TOM
Follow it up, Ruth. Work on nothing else. Find me the leak before we have a much more dangerous flood on our hands.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY 6. 1600
DANNY and CAMILO - out of uniform.

CAMILO
You’re letting them get the weapons? Why?

DANNY holds up a tiny tracking device.

DANNY
Yours is not to reason why, Camilo.

CAMILO
Oh no...

DANNY
Oh yes. You simply attach this. It couldn’t be easier.

CAMILO
No way.

DANNY produces a brown envelope from his pocket.

DANNY
These come with new identities in the United States and an early parole hearing for your mother. What other options have you got?

CAMILO
I was thinking of forming a panpipe band?

DANNY laughs. CAMILO reaches for the envelope but DANNY puts it back in his pocket.
INT. CAR - DAY 6. 1630

ZOE and TOM are parked outside MARIELA’s house.

TOM
Bravo Two do you still have a visual on Rafa?

VOICE IN HEADPHONE
Affirmative, Unit One.

MARIELA HERNANDEZ walking down the street carrying her gym stuff.

ZOE
You know what we’re about to do don’t you. We’re about to destroy her.

TOM holds her look. They jump out of the van and walk briskly towards MARIELA. She stops, bewildered, when she sees them.

MARIELA
Katy? Jack? What are you doing here.

TOM
Our names are not Katy and Jack, Mariela.

MARIELA’s face is one of absolute panic and bewilderment.

MARIELA
What do you mean?

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 6. 1645

MARIELA looks through the contents of the wooden cigar box slowly, absorbing what she is seeing, remnants of her past - odd artefacts, photos, a child’s toy, an article of woman’s clothing. The glitter of a ring catches her eye. She picks it up out of the box and turns it round and round in her hand.

ZOE
We took the box from Rafa’s hotel room this morning, Mariela. Like many murderers he removes souvenirs from his victims. And sometimes...

She picks up a photo of a kneeling man being executed.

ZOE (CONT’D)
...photographs of their execution.

MARIELA barely glances at the photo.

MARIELA (whispers)
A mi querido marido...
ZOE sits down next to MARIELA.

ZOE
We’ll look after you. I promise you that.

MARIELA’s stares, her face pale and traumatised. Something inside her has broken forever.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE – DAY 6. 1715

HARRY working. RUTH enters highly agitated.

RUTH
Where’s Tom?

HARRY
You’ve been bursting into my office rather a lot recently, Ruth.
(beat)
Tom’s with the Colombian girl in a safe house.

RUTH
I see.

Starts backing away.

HARRY
Is it something I can help with perhaps?

RUTH wants to tell TOM first but she’s both excited and scared of HARRY.

RUTH
We’ve found out who’s been leaking to Tessa. A palm top, it’s a highly sophisticated device and Zoe saw...

HARRY
ZOE!

RUTH (extremely nervous now)
No, no, it wasn’t Zoe, she saw the person at Danny’s station about to download stuff but Sam said it was a birthday present and...

HARRY (very quietly)
Ruth. Take a deep breath. Then in one word (voice drops to almost a whisper) tell me the name of the mole.

A beat.
RUTH
Sam.

HARRY looks across the Grid. SAM comes into view with a stack of files in her arm.

HARRY
Please tell me you are joking?

RUTH shakes her head.

INT. MI5 SAFE HOUSE - DAY 6. 1800

ZOE, TOM and MARIELA. MARIELA’s head is bowed.

ZOE
I’m so sorry, Mariela.

MARIELA
All this time with him. Sometimes I felt as if my life was just a dream. And then you came and I thought maybe...

ZOE
...you could have a normal relationship? You can, Mariela, you will.

MARIELA
Not with you though.

ZOE
No, not with us.
(laughs)
We don’t get much chance at normal relationships either.

MARIELA (almost bemused)
What do I do now?

ZOE glances at TOM.

ZOE
You’re just one of Rafa’s victims, Mariela, there are many more. But you can get away from him.

TOM (to Zoe, quietly)
You need to get back to base. We’re hauling Sam in and you’re good cop. I’ll stay here.

ZOE hesitates. MARIELA is still very vulnerable.

TOM (CONT’D)
I’ll look after her.
INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY 6. 1845

SAM is facing ZOE and HARRY. She is wide-eyed.

ZOE
Where’s the palm-top, Sam?

SAM (tearful)
I lost it. I was playing Giraffe on the bus and I must have left it there.

HARRY
Don’t lie to us you traitor.

SAM
Please...

ZOE
Who gave it to you? Did Tessa give it to you?

HARRY
Look at me, Sam.

Grabs her face and stares into her eyes.

HARRY (CONT’D)
I said look at me! How many people do you think I’ve interrogated? Some are harder than others. You think it will be difficult for me to break a stupid little girl like you?

SAM
You’re hurting me.

ZOE
Just tell us and we can help you.

HARRY
Now where is the palm top?

INT. MI5 SAFE HOUSE - DAY 6. 1850

TOM and MARIELA.

TOM
I’ve seen things, Mariela. People who’ve died in terrible ways. The men who kill them, men like Rafa, they have something missing. I’ve never understood why they don’t have it.
MARIELA
He remembers the swans.

TOM
Do you love him?

MARIELA
He’s the only man I’ve ever known.

She holds his gaze for a moment.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
I can’t do anything for you, you know. He never talks to me about his work.

TOM
We want Vaughan. Go to the opera with him. And...take him back to your house afterwards. You’ll wear an undetectable wire within your clothing. Make him talk. Vaughan is a deeply corrupt man and we need to know who else is involved with him.

MARIELA stares at TOM. Knows exactly what he is asking.

MARIELA
And how do you want me to do that?

He looks at her. She stares at the ceiling.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - NIGHT 6. 2100

DANNY, ZOE and HARRY.

DANNY
Where’s Sam?

HARRY
In the interrogation room. She’s holding up bloody well, the treacherous little bitch.

DANNY winces.

HARRY (CONT’D)
Anyway, that’s not for you to worry about, Danny. Is Camilo ready for this operation?

DANNY
He’s ready. Understands about the tracking device, where to put it and everything.

HARRY
We’re taking a massive gamble with him. If we were
to lose these missiles, our heads will be on the block.

DANNY
Camilo knows what’s at stake here.

Suddenly, the fax machine whirrs into life. HARRY watches as the fax emerges and tears it off. It reads “Tell Sam that the bar is now open.”

INT. THAMES HOUSE. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT 6. 2120

HARRY and ZOE are sat opposite SAM.

HARRY (holding the fax)
The bar is open now.

SAM (look of utter exhausted relief)
It’s over? That was so cruel.

She jumps up and kisses a confused looking HARRY.

SAM (CONT’D)
Jane said it would be bad but that was too much.
It really hurt when you grabbed my chin like that.
Please may I have a cup of tea now?

ZOE looks at HARRY. Both completely at a loss.

HARRY
Who’s Jane?

SAM
Jane from training. The one I’ve been reporting to. The one who gave me the palm-top.
(impatient)
Your boss Jane!

Dumbfounded looks.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - DAY 7. 0830

TOM, DANNY and ZOE.

DANNY
‘Your boss Jane’?

ZOE
Tessa got to her in training. Persuaded her that she would have to take part in a special intelligence gathering exercise and then put her aside as an asset for a rainy day. Once Tessa got the green light from the Libyans she bought Sam in
who thought our silence on this operation was all part of the game. The bar is open stuff was just Tessa taunting us.

DANNY
Sam’s not really a traitor if she thought it was an MI5 exercise.

ZOE
Harry’s angrier with Tessa. But the ’your boss Jane’ bit was the last straw. He’s going straight to the Libyans to cut Tessa out of the loop. No payment for naughty Tessa or the Libyans don’t get Rafa.

TOM
Absolutely no way. The last thing we need now is Tessa and Harry sitting down for a game of oneupmanship.

DANNY
What happens to Sam?

TOM pacing, not thinking at all about SAM.

ZOE
You’re right, it wasn’t her fault. Still, she’s not exactly the fastest car on the Grid is she?

DANNY
No that would be you, Zoe. Anyway, I’ve got to go. You stay out there on your own in pole position.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - NIGHT 7. 0200

The team are watching a large screen with a flashing light.

HARRY
What’s the location?

RUTH (studying GPS references)
It’s a field about seven miles out of Folkestone. That blue light is Camilo so the drugs have arrived. They must be making the exchange. When he’s attached the tracker to the missiles we should see a red light flashing.

DANNY
Come on, Camilo. You can do this.

A red light suddenly starts to flash on the screen.
HARRY
There it is! We’ve got them.

Both lights start to move in different directions. DANNY exhales a massive sigh of relief.

HARRY (CONT’D)
The missiles are on their way to the Chala Cartel armoury. Well done, Danny. Your cleaning assignment is over and we’re in the endgame with this lot.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - NIGHT 7. 0225

HARRY and TOM.

TOM
We made a deal with Tessa. We can’t go back on it.

HARRY
Feeling sorry for her?

TOM
No. It’s too risky.

HARRY
Risky? On your suggestion I’ve just allowed Colombian drugs traffickers to swap a ton of cocaine for Surface to Air Missiles and you talk to me about risky?

TOM
The weapons are being stored on a farm which we have under surveillance. They can’t use them or any of their other weapons. Vaughan’s the final piece in the jigsaw. Lets not complicate things.

Walks out. HARRY sighs and rubs his eyes.

INT. TESSA’S OFFICE - DAY 8. 1300

TESSA talking on telephone.

TESSA
A delay? We did agree the payment installments quite clearly. And my expenses claim should have been in my account today. No, no of course I trust you. Sure, no problem whatsoever, next week will be absolutely fine.

She puts phone down and stares in front of her for a second. Then...
TESSA (CONT’D)
Harry you bastard, don’t you try and double-cross me.

She gets a camcorder out of her desk drawer and sets it up in front of her. Presses record.

TESSA (CONT’D)
Hello, Harry.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 8. 2300

MARIELA and VAUGHAN enter house. She is carrying a big bunch of roses. Both dressed up after night at opera. She goes to pour drinks.

VAUGHAN
You enjoyed it?

MARIELA
I was sorry for the hunchback.

He whistles La Donna e mobile through his teeth and watches her. She turns and smiles flirtatiously at him. Brings him a drink, sits down on the sofa next to him so he has a good view of her legs. Clinks glass.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
Salud.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT 8. 2305

TOM and ZOE exchange glances.

TOM
Get him talking, Mariela. Fill his glass.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 8. 2320

VAUGHAN’s finger is tracing little patterns on MARIELA’s leg. She glances at it but does not push it off.

VAUGHAN
Now this is the most agreeable thing about working with Rafa.

MARIELA
Aren’t you worried that you might be caught?

VAUGHAN
Well, Rafa’s away. Oh I see what you mean. There aren’t many people who don’t have a weakness or who can’t be bought.
MARIELA
You learned that in Colombia? How to buy people?

VAUGHAN
Ah well we do things a little differently here of course. But let me tell you something, Mariela. Colombian or British, most people can be bought. And that’s just the way the world is, that’s business.

MARIELA
So, you’re a very rich man. What is your weakness? Apart from money.

VAUGHAN
You know what my weakness is.

She smiles and removes his hand from her leg but keeps it in her hand.

MARIELA
That’s a weakness that could get you into a lot of trouble with Rafa.

VAUGHAN
Some things are worth the risk.

MARIELA (sighs)
Rafa thinks I’m stupid. He never tells me anything. I like meeting you, the way you talk to me.

VAUGHAN
Poor Mariela. You were made for better than to be Rafa’s caged bird.

MARIELA
Rafa laughs at you. He thinks you’re just a typical Westerner who takes the money but doesn’t want to know about the dirty work.

VAUGHAN
Well, what I do is hardly without risk. And I do have powerful friends that make our work a lot easier.

MARIELA (wide-eyed)
Powerful friends. You mean other businessmen?

VAUGHAN
In business.
(beat)
And in government.

VAUGHAN even closer to MARIELA. She’s holding his hands off her as if in play.

MARIELA (laughing)
Tell me.

VAUGHAN
Tell you what?

MARIELA
Something exciting. About powerful people.

VAUGHAN
You find power exciting?

MARIELA
Being the messenger can be boring.

VAUGHAN
OK, but what do I get in return?

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT 8. 2321

ZOE
How far are we going to let this go?

TOM holds up a ‘wait’ hand.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 8. 2321

MARIELA
You want to kiss me don’t you?

She leans over and kisses him on the lips. Then she pulls away.

VAUGHAN
Are you playing games with me?

She takes his hand plays with his fingers, then holds it between hers.

MARIELA
I want to know things and not tell Rafa that I know. So, when I’m talking to him and he’s treating me like a little girl, I’ll be smiling inside because of tonight.

VAUGHAN
Yes, I can see the appeal of that game.
His hand returns to her leg. He whispers in her ear.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
I could tell you about some of the most powerful men in Britain.

MARIELA
Like the Prime Minister?

VAUGHAN
Or some of his courtiers.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT 8. 2322

ZOE
This is getting dangerous, Tom.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 8. 2322

VAUGHAN is right up close to MARIELA. His hand is trailing up her leg, under her dress as he speaks.

MARIELA (pouting)
Ah, if it’s not the Prime Minister I don’t want to know.

VAUGHAN (admonishing)
It’s all about being part of the loop, the inner circle.

MARIELA is not in control of the situation any longer.

MARIELA
The loop... I don’t really understand...

VAUGHAN
Power. It’s all about power. I have a contact at the highest level of Government who respects the relationship between money and power better than most.

He puts his hands on her shoulders and then moves it down to her breast.

VAUGHAN (CONT’D)
This man finds power as exciting as you do.

MARIELA
I can’t believe someone in the British Government can be bought just like my President. Who would be like this?

He puts his fingers to her lips...
VAUGHAN
No more talking.

INT. MI5 SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT 8. 2324

TOM
Someone in Government has known the whole time.
They’ve been turning a blind eye to Vaughan’s
Colombian connections. Who?

ZOE remembers MARIELA, grabs her mobile and dials.

ZOE
We have to get him off her.
(into phone)
Mariela.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 8. 2324

Split Screen: VAUGHAN all over MARIELA and then by the side of
the sofa a mobile lights up and rings. MARIELA disentangles
herself.

MARIELA
Hello? Where? I’m really sorry. Isn’t there
anybody else? Oh you’re already outside.

End of Split Screen.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
My girlfriend from the gym’s been mugged. They
stole her keys and everything. You have to go. She
can’t see you here. Call me next week. Quickly you
have to go now.

A frustrated VAUGHAN kisses her hand and departs. MARIELA
stares into space, eyes hard.

INT. TESSA’S OFFICE/EXT. STREET - DAY 9. 1000

TESSA speaking on mobile. We intercut with VAUGHAN who takes
the call while speed walking beside his Bentley in a jogging
suit.

TESSA
Ross Vaughan? You don’t know who I am but I have
information you might find very valuable.

VAUGHAN
Who are you? What’s this about?
TESSA
There’s a little songbird in your ranks.

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

TESSA
Oh I think you do. Let’s meet somewhere discreet.

EXT. STREET - DAY 9. 1530

RAFA is standing waiting on a street corner. A familiar Bentley crawls slowly alongside him. RAFA gets in.

RAFA
So what is this? I thought you didn’t like meeting me. That’s what Mariela is for.

VAUGHAN
That’s what I need to discuss with you.
(beat)
I’m afraid that your little bird has been singing to MI5.

With these words VAUGHAN knows that he is sentencing MARIELA to death.

RAFA
Mariela? She would never betray me.

VAUGHAN
Are you quite sure about that?

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 9. 1600

MARIELA is waiting. Door bursts open and it’s RAFA. She stares at him, knows at once that he knows.

MARIELA (calmly)
I have the ring.

RAFA
What ring? What are you talking about?

She gets up and backs away as he advances slowly, menacingly towards her.

MARIELA
You stole it from my father after you killed him. You lied to me, you have made my whole life a lie.
RAFA
You betrayed me. After everything I did for you.

MARIELA
My parents! My family!

RAFA
I was your family.

MARIELA
You stole me.

RAFA
I saved you. You would have been nothing without me.

MARIELA
And what am I now?

RAFA
You destroyed us Mariela. How could you do it? How could you do it to me?
(beat)
You think you’ve avenged your family? But you’re wrong Pajarita.

He reaches into his pocket, takes out a knife and advances towards her.

RAFA (CONT’D)
I can’t let you live.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 9. 1605

HARRY and TOM.

TOM
Somebody in government is protecting Vaughan.

HARRY
This is a very delicate situation, Tom. He’s the Finance Director of one of our largest companies.

TOM
He thinks he’s immune. Is he immune, Harry?

HARRY
We can find out more from him.

There’s a knock on the door.

HARRY (CONT'D)
WHAT?
SAM
This has just arrived, Harry, it’s marked urgent.

HARRY
It’s from Tessa!

TOM
She’s found out!

HARRY
Tom. Calm down.

HARRY puts video on.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - DAY 9. 1607

RAFA has MARIELA pinned against the wall. He brings the knife forward.

MARIELA
Wait. I want you to know something. When Ross Vaughan was here a few nights ago. There...on that sofa.

RAFA looks at the sofa.

MARIELA (CONT’D)
He said I was his weakness. I was angry with you so I let him. He took my clothes off on the sofa and we did it there and then we went into the bedroom and did it again, in the same bed we have shared. It was better than I expected. You said to keep him happy and I think I did. He may be old but he can still do it, in fact...it was better than with you...I was screaming with pleasure.

And she spits in his face.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. HARRY’S OFFICE - DAY 9. 1610

TOM and HARRY are watching TESSA’s tape.

TESSA
Hello, Harry. By the time you see this I will be on a plane to distant shores. Faced with the prospect of you double-crossing me and leaving me with no money, I had to cover the considerable expense in terms of both time and money that I have expended on this project. I thought it was only fair, however, to give you advance warning that Ross Vaughan now knows about Mariela Hernandez...
In a moment that seems to last forever, TOM leaps up and makes for the door. HARRY remains half-hypnotised by his old adversary.

INT. MARIELA HERNANDEZ HOUSE - NIGHT 9. 2145

TOM sitting in middle of living room cradling MARIELA in his arms, stroking her forehead. He is holding his jacket tightly over her wounds.

MARIELA
I’m cold. You said you’d protect me. He hurt my hands, my feet. I don’t want to die.

TOM
You won’t die, Mariela. I’ve stopped the bleeding now.

MARIELA
You’re not lying so well any more, Jack
(her eyes start to flutter)
My grandmother took me to town to buy me a dress for my fifteenth birthday.

TOM
What colour was the dress?

MARIELA (almost incoherent)
Blue. It was a blue dress. My abuela said white but I wanted that blue dress. In Colombia for a girl, the fifteenth birthday is special...

TOM
I didn’t know that.

MARIELA
You’re a good man.

TOM
Am I?

Tears are rolling down his face.

MARIELA (fading, breathless)
I told him, Jack, I told him that I slept with Vaughan. You know why. Don’t stop him now. Mami, Papi, vengan a ver mi vestido de fiesta, mi vestido azul, es tan azul, tan azul como el cielo...as blue as the sky, Jack...
TOM
Mariela, my name’s not Jack. My name is Tom. It’s Tom Quinn. My name is...

But MARIELA is dead. TOM gently lifts her body off him and stands up. Looks at his hands which are covered in her blood.

TOM (CONT’D)
Oh no. Oh no.

He stares at his hands again as we hear the wail of the ambulance.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - DAY 10. 0800

Whole team assembled.

HARRY
It was a shame that Rafa killed Vaughan before we could question him.

TOM
It’s a shame that someone in the government was protecting him. Who Harry?

HARRY
I can’t disclose that.

TOM
So we sweep this under the carpet?

HARRY (hard)
Yes. Besides, revelations about one of PETCAL’s most senior executives laundering drug money would not be the shot in the arm our jittery economy needs right now, Tom.

TOM
Especially not when that senior executive had just green lit a substantial donation to the party. Wouldn’t look too good.

HARRY
I’ve discussed that with the Home Secretary and the donation won’t be accepted. He assures me that this matter is being dealt with at the highest level.

TOM
Forgive me if that doesn’t fill me with confidence. They wanted to pretend this was all just a Colombian problem.
HARRY
Well it’s testimony to a very successful operation that we found out about it. Our principal objective was to stop the Chala Cartel and we’ve done that. They’ve lost their leader, their weapons, and their support networks.

TOM
And Mariela lost her life.

HARRY
As I say, we achieved our principal objectives. Nevertheless, you’re all aware of the situation with Sam. I’ve decided to give her a second chance but I’m making something very clear now. The next person who breaks the rules, the next person who messes up, the next paperclip that goes astray from this office and you’re out. Is that clear?

TOM
Physician heal thyself.

A stunned silence. DANNY and ZOE glance at each other nervously.

HARRY (icy)
What did you say?

TOM
You know what Rafa did, Harry? He cut the tendons in her wrists and feet so she couldn’t move and then he stabbed her in such a way that she would bleed very slowly to death. There was nothing I could do for her.

ZOE (anguished)
Tom!

TOM
I warned you, Harry!

A horrified silence. HARRY and TOM stare at each other unflinchingly.

HARRY
I understand how distressed you and Zoe are at the girl’s death.

Another silence.

HARRY (CONT'D)
OK, everybody, that’s it for now. Well done.
They start to file out. HARRY detains TOM with his arm.

HARRY (CONT’D) (quietly to Tom)
I’m worried at what I’m seeing Tom. Don’t let this happen.

TOM looks at HARRY, turns and walks out.

INT. CAR. FIELD NEAR DOVER - DAY 10. 1300

RAFA is in the back of the car with two MI5 Operatives beside him. Another Operative drives. The car comes to a stand still at the point where we started the episode. All three operatives get briskly out of the car leaving RAFA alone. The central locking system clicks. RAFA is trapped. He realises something’s wrong and scrabbles with the locks but to no avail.

EXT. CAR. FIELD NEAR DOVER - DAY 10. 1301

Two men of Mediterranean appearance (Libyans) approach the car. We catch a glimpse of a garrotte in one of their hands, its handles flashing in the sunlight. We see the men release the central locking system and get in the back. There’s a moments quiet. Suddenly a foot smashes through the back window. RAFA has been killed. The Libyans get out of the car and coolly walk away.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - EVENING 10. 1930

Ring on doorbell. TOM opens the door and it’s CHRISTINE.

CHRISTINE
This had better be good, Tom Quinn.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. THE GRID - EVENING 10. 1935

DANNY and ZOE winding down at their stations. Drinking a bottle of vodka.

DANNY
Are you OK, Zoe?

ZOE
Have to be.

DANNY
Zoe are you sure?

ZOE holds up a hand. She’s not going to talk about it. DANNY pours her another drink.
ZOE
So. The lovely Sam. You still on for that date.

DANNY
Yeah, she may not be the fastest car on the Grid but...

ZOE
She’s got a great figure? I’m only kidding, Danny. If it’s there for you go for it.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - EVENING 10. 1945

TOM
I want you and I need you.

A long look between them.

CHRISTINE
No more stocktaking?

He takes her in his arms. Over her shoulder he sees...

INT. (FLASHBACK) TOM’S FLAT - NIGHT 4. 2145

MARIELA and TOM laughing as she tries to teach him some basic dance steps.

MARIELA
Move your waist...not so stiff...no you’re the man so you have to lead me...I thought you said he was good, Katy.

TOM (laughing as well)
I am. Compared to her.

INT. TOM’S FLAT - EVENING 10. 2015

TOM is clearly still distressed. CHRISTINE knows he’s in trouble, stroking his head, kissing him.

TOM
It’s all a game. We’re just players. Harry played with Tessa because she wanted his job. Somebody who should never have died...for Harry it was just like somebody had captured his bloody bishop.

INT. THAMES HOUSE. MEETING ROOM - EVENING 10. 2030

HARRY alone with a bottle of scotch. He is sitting watching the video which TESSA sent.
TESSA
Durseyfield or D’Urberville. There’s a fine line. You make decisions and somehow the consequences of those decisions just keep unravelling. I’m going to have to reinvent myself again, Harry, but God knows we’ve all had enough practice at that.

HARRY reaches for Scotch bottle and pours himself a large glass.

HARRY
Goodbye Tess.

And her face dissolves into a fizz of static.

END