

1/1. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 1930

[OPEN ON A GLITTERING DIAMOND
ENGAGEMENT RING IN IT'S BOX. PULL
OUT TO REVEAL FIN LOOKING AT IT.
HIS MOBILE GOES AND HE SNAPS THE
BOX SHUT. HE SEES THE NAME
"COMFORT" ON THE SCREEN. HE IS
BEMUSED WHEN HE ANSWERS IT]

FIN: Yes? [HIS EYES LIGHT UP]
Are you serious? So what did you have in mind?
...You are a bad lady...

[CUT TO:]

1/2. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 1932

[TESS STORMS INTO RESUS; SHE HEADS OVER TO LARA AND ROXY WHO ARE WITH **RICHARD MALCOLM** [ABOUT 45] HE'S HOT AND SWEATY; HE IS IN THE MIDDLE OF AN SVT ATTACK. ATTACHED IS SATURATIONS AND HEART MONITOR. **MRS. MALCOLM** [HIS WIFE, THIRTIES, DRESSED YOUNG BUT THIN AND WORN WITH YEARS OF WORRY] STANDS ON THE SIDELINES - THEY ARE KNOWN IN THE DEPARTMENT]

TESS: This patient has been here for two and a half hours? [SHE'S FIRM WITH LARA] Still compromised with an SVT?

[ROXY, BY THE MONITOR, NODS]

LARA: I've tried doses of adenosine.

TESS: [TO LARA] How many?

LARA: Three.

MRS MALCOLM: [CONCERNED] The first dose usually works?

[TESS REGARDS MRS MALCOLM]

TESS: Well, he needs shocking then, doesn't he?

LARA: Yep. But upstairs in all their wisdom don't want me to go ahead until they've seen him.

TESS: When are they seeing him?

LARA: Down in ten minutes they said. An hour ago.

[TESS STORMS TOWARDS THE PHONE.]

TESS: [INTO PHONE] Tess Bateman, Emergency Department. I'm phoning about the ongoing SVT you were meant to be coming to see? [A

BEAT] Well, while you've been busy he's had a full blown MI and has lost consciousness...

[MRS. MALCOLM REACTS TO THIS.]

MRS. MALCOLM: What? [TO LARA.] What's happening to him?

LARA: [FIRM, REASSURING.] Your husband's condition hasn't changed.

[TESS SLAMS THE PHONE DOWN, AND WALKS TOWARDS MRS MALCOLM]

TESS: Little white lie, Mrs. Malcolm. These doctors need gee-ing up a bit now and then. Poor man can't lie here all day while they drink their decaff. [TO LARA] They're on the way now.

[SHE SWANS OUT, LARA RAISES AN EYEBROW TO ROXY. WHO SMIRKS.]

[CUT TO:]

THERE IS NO SCENE 2A.

THERE IS NO SCENE 2B.

1/3. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 1935

[ANNA IS AT THE CORNER OF THE CARRIAGE, TRYING TO IGNORE NELSON [ABOUT HER AGE, ATTRACTIVE AND FULL OF HIMSELF] , SITTING OPPOSITE, TRYING TO CHAT HER UP]

NELSON: What is it you do?

ANNA: I'd like to read this if you don't mind.

NELSON: I'm a musician. Do you like jazz?

[ANNA TRIES TO IGNORE HIM]

NELSON: I'm in a band. Got a regular slot at The Warehouse, in Holby. Do you ever go?

[ANNA SLINGS HIM A DEAFY, SHE CLOCKS FIN COMING ALONG THE CARRIAGE AND RAISES HER MAGAZINE ONCE MORE, HIDING HER PRESENCE. FIN IS MAKING HIS WAY SLOWLY DOWN THE CARRIAGE, WHICH IS BUSY. HE HAS TO STOP TO LET PEOPLE PAST. HE IS ON HIS MOBILE, OBLIVIOUS, SMILING TO HIMSELF]

FIN: I'm nearly there. Just be patient.

[HE WALKS THE LENGTH OF THE CARRIAGE, WITHOUT SEEING ANNA. WE SEE THE CARRIAGE IS PACKED [INCLUDING CHARACTERS WE WILL MEET LATER ON, BUT WE DO NOT DWELL ON ANY OF THEM - MAGGIE, PAUL, DAVID, PAUL'S MUM AND DAD. RODDY, AHEAD OF COMFORT, GOING OUT THE CARRIAGE TOWARDS THE BUFFET]

GO BACK TO ANNA.]

NELSON: I could get you in. Guest tickets. What you doing this Thursday?

[HER MOBILE RINGS. SHE WELCOMES THE INTERRUPTION]

ANNA: [TO NELSON] It's my boyfriend.
[INTO PHONE: HER TONE CONCERNED] Hi
Merlin. Still in shock? [WHISPERED] We should
never have let it happen Don't call it that I
can't think of it as a baby. It's just a medical
condition, that's all. I can't have it, Merlin.

[ON NELSON, EARWIGGING

[GO TO: FIN, AT THE TOILET DOOR, HE
GLANCES OVER HIS SHOULDER THEN
GENTLY KNOCKS]

[CUT TO:]

1/4. INT. CARRIAGE C/TOILET. NIGHT 1938

[COMFORT OPENS THE DOOR AND PULLS FIN INSIDE. HE READS THE GLEAM IN HER EYE]

FIN: [NICELY SHOCKED] You sure about this?

COMFORT: We've got twenty minutes before we reach Holby. [SHE KISSES HIM] And technically we are still on holiday.

[THEY KISS. IT INTENSIFIES. SUDDENLY THEY ARE THROWN OFF THEIR FEET AS THERE IS A HUGE IMPACT AND THE WHOLE CARRIAGE JOLTS.

THEY ARE THROWN AGAINST THE WALL. THEN THE CARRIAGE FLIPS OVER, ONTO IT'S SIDE, STILL MOVING FORWARDS, AND THEY CRASH TO THE BOTTOM (FORMERLY THE SIDE.) THE WINDOW SHATTERS AND WE SEE THE GROUND WHIZZING PAST THEM, SPARKS FLYING. COMFORT FALLS TOWARDS IT AND FINLAY GRABS HER, PULLS HER BACK. HIS MOBILE PHONE FALLS THROUGH THE HOLE AND IS MANGLED INSTANTLY.

SCREAMS AND YELLS AND CRUNCHING AND BREAKING SOUNDS, CAN BE HEARD, GOING ON AND ON.

THEN THE MOVEMENT SUBSIDES. BUT THE RUMBLING AND THE CRUNCHING GOES ON, AND THE SCREAMS AND CRIES. THE DOOR TO THE TOILET IS ABOVE THEM. FINLAY HOLDS COMFORT TIGHT TO HIM.]

FIN: Comfort! Comfort, talk to me.

[HE LEANS OVER HER. WE SEE HIS FACE IS GRAZED, MAYBE SOME SCRATCHES ON HIS HANDS. COMFORT HAS A FEW GLASS CUTS TO HER FACE. FIN STARTS TO CHECK HER VITAL SIGNS A MOAN FROM HER]

FIN: Comfort can you hear me?

[A MOMENT AS SHE COMES TO AND TRIES TO FOCUS]

FIN: Are you hurt anywhere?

[SHE STARTS TO CRY]

COMFORT: Oh Fin

[SHE IS SOBBING, TOUCHING HIS FACE]

COMFORT: Your face Oh Fin

[HE TAKES HER HANDS IN HIS, REPEATS THE QUESTION]

FIN: Are you hurt anywhere?

[SHE KEEPS SOBBING. HE STARTS TO CHECK HER OVER, NEEDING TO CALM HER DOWN]

FIN: Listen to me, Comfort. We've been in a crash but we're fine. We're safe.

[THIS CALMS HER SLIGHTLY. THE SCREAMS AND CRIES AND PANIC AND CHAOS FROM THE CARRIAGE]

FIN: If you hadn't called me here we might not be.

[HE HELPS HER TO HER FEET, HIS ARMS ROUND HER. SHE BECOMES AWARE OF THE SCREAMING. SHE GRABS THE CROSS ROUND HER NECK. KISSES IT]

FIN: Come on.

COMFORT: Out of the depths have I cried to thee, O Lord.

[THROUGHOUT THE REST OF THE SCENE SHE IS MUTTERING THE "DE PROFUNDUS" TO HERSELF, UNDER HER BREATH, BARELY AWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING ROUND HER, NOT COMMUNICATING WITH FIN. IT'S A

LONG ONE: BUT SHE WILL KNOW IT
OFF BY HEART. IT MIGHT SOUND LIKE
BABBLING.]

COMFORT: Lord hear my voice. Let thine ears be
attentive to the voice of my supplication. If thou O
Lord will mark iniquities, Lord who shall endure it.
For with thee there is plentiful redemption and by
reason of thy law I have waited for thee O Lord. My
soul has relied on his work. My soul has hoped in the
Lord. From the morning watch even until night let
Israel hope in the Lord. For with the Lord there is
mercy and with him plentiful redemption. And he
shall redeem Israel from all its iniquities.
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual
light shine upon them.

[HE OPENS THE TOILET DOOR [WHICH IS
NOW ABOVE HIM] AND THEY CLIMB
OUT.

THE WHOLE CARRIAGE IS ON ITS SIDE.
PEOPLE ARE SCREAMING, SCRABBLING
OVER CHAIRS, SHOUTING PEOPLE'S
NAMES, CRYING, TRYING TO CLIMB UP
ON TO THE AISLE.

THE AISLE IS NOW ON ITS SIDE, THE
WINDOWS ARE ABOVE IT. THE OTHER
SIDE, THE BASE, IS NOW STREWN WITH
INJURED BODIES AND LUGGAGE AND
BROKEN GLASS AND BITS OF SEATS
AND TABLES AND BROKEN METAL.
PEOPLE TRYING TO CLIMB OVER THEM,
PUSHING AND SHOIVING TRYING TO
CLIMB OUT, STANDING ON EACH
OTHER'S SHOULDERS TO GET UP TO
THE DOOR.

COMFORT AND FIN GET JOSTLED]

FIN: Hey! [TO COMFORT] We better get out.

[BUT THEY ARE BEING PUSHED FROM
ALL SIDES AS THEY TRY TO GET TO THE
DOOR, WHICH IS ABOVE THEM.
COMFORT IS STILL PRAYING.]

FIN: Stop pushing Please

[BUT NO-ONE IS LISTENING. FIN JUMPS UP, GRABS ON, PULLS HIMSELF UP THEN REACHES DOWN TO PULL COMFORT UP.

[CUT TO:]

1/5. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 1955

[AS COMFORT AND FINLAY EMERGE FROM THE CARRIAGE THEY GET A GLIMPSE OF THE DEVASTATION OUTSIDE, DEBRIS, LUGGAGE, BITS OF METAL STREWN ON THE GROUND, PEOPLE ALREADY STARTING TO WANDER ABOUT, CRYING, SHOUTING NAMES, SHOUTING FOR HELP.

FIN IS IN CONTROL, THEY ARE ABOUT TO JUMP WHEN A MAN SHOVES THEM ROUGHLY ASIDE AND JUMPS. THE MAN LETS OUT A YELL AS HE GOES OVER ON HIS LEG.

FIN JUMPS DOWN WITH CARE, FOLLOWED BY COMFORT WHOM HE CATCHES IN HIS ARMS. HE SEES THE MAN CLUTCHING HIS LEG. HE GENTLY SITS COMFORT DOWN]

FIN: Just stay there. I'll be right back.

[SHE OBEYS, STILL DAZED. FIN MOVES TO THE MAN WITH THE BROKEN LEG AND EXAMINES IT.]

FIN: It's broken. Don't try and move. Just stay still.

[HE SEES A MAN WITH A PHONE]

MAN: That's right. A train crash I'm fine, Emma.

[FIN GRABS THE PHONE]

FIN: Sorry. I'm a paramedic. [HE DIALS.] Hello ambulance control. This is Finlay Newton from Holby Ambulance Service, I need to speak to the control manager. [PAUSE AS HE WAITS TO BE PUT THROUGH] Hi, Frank, it's Fin Newton. There's been a train crash...a tunnel...not sure...it's the last one before Holby station. There's loads of casualties involved... you need to get here fast!

[GO TO COMFORT, COMING OUT OF HER DAZE, A THOUGHT IS FORMING AS SHE FOCUSES ON THE CHAOS ROUND HER. FIN COMES BACK TO HER]

FIN: Ambulances are on their way.

[SHE JUMPS UP]

COMFORT: We need to help.

FIN: I don't think you're in any state to -

COMFORT: [INTERRUPTS] God spared us, Fin. For a reason.

[SHE SEES A HYSTERICAL GIRL, HER HEAD FACE AND HANDS COVERED IN BLOOD. SHE RUSHES OVER, HAS A QUICK LOOK AT HER HEAD.]

COMFORT: [CONT.] I'm a paramedic. Let me look..... You're all right. It's fairly superficial. There's a lot of blood but it's not serious. Understand? Understand? Now move away. Sit down and stay calm. [TO THE GIRL'S BOYFRIEND, WHO PUTS HIS ARM ROUND HER] Stay with her. Keep reassuring her.

[SHE LOOKS ROUND, SEES CARRIAGE D (THE LAST ONE, STILL UPRIGHT, BUT DERAILED.). PEOPLE ARE BANGING ON THE WINDOWS, YELLING.

COMFORT: Over there. Come on.

FIN: Comfort

[BUT SHE IS GONE. HE HURRIES AFTER HER. SHE IS FIRED UP, IN CONTROL NOW, REASSURING PEOPLE AS SHE GOES]

COMFORT: Try and stay calm. Move away from the train. Ambulances are on the way.

[GO TO CARRIAGE D AS FIN AND COMFORT UP TO IT.]

FIN: You need to calm down, Comfort. We can't do this on our own.

COMFORT: We're paramedics aren't we. Now are you going to help me or not?

[SHE SEES SOMEONE WITH A STONE,
ABOUT TO SMASH THE WINDOW]

COMFORT: Use the doors! There's no need to
smash the windows!

[FIN JOINS HER, AND SENSES THE
PERSON IS GOING TO SMASH THE
WINDOW NO MATTER WHAT.]

FIN: [INT.] Stand back. Please. Everyone.

[THE WINDOW IS SMASHED AND
IMMEDIATELY A COUPLE OF PEOPLE
START PUSHING THE GLASS OUT FROM
THE INSIDE.

PEOPLE START CLAMBERING OUT THE
WINDOW. AS ANOTHER ONE SMASHES.
CRIES AND SCREAMS FROM INSIDE]

FIN: Please, calm down. Let people out.

[HE IS IGNORED. PEOPLE HANGING
FROM THE WINDOWS AND DROPPING
TO THE GROUND, TURNING TO CATCH
LOVED ONES. A MAN YELLS AS HE
GASHES HIS LEG ON THE GLASS AS HE
PUSHES OUT.

[HE LOOKS ROUND AT THE CHAOS.
PEOPLE CRYING, WANDERING,
CLINGING TO EACH OTHER. A YOUNG
MAN IS SHOUTING "TRACEY! TRACEY!"
AND LOOKING ROUND FRANTICALLY.

TWO GIRLS ARE SOBBING IN EACH
OTHERS' ARMS.

A WOMAN IS FRANTICALLY CHECKING
OUT HER LITTLE BOY FOR INJURIES.
COMFORT OVER TO A MAN, CHECKING
HIS GASHED LEG.

COMFORT: Keep pressure on it, okay? It's
not too bad. Help'll be here soon.

[A FEW ABLE-BODIED ALSO START TO
HELP OTHERS]

FIN: Ambulances are on their way. Try and get people to wait in one area. Keep talking to them. Reassuring them. [TO PEOPLE GETTING OUT] Help is on the way.

[COMFORT GOES TO WHERE AMANDA SITS ON THE GROUND, HER LEFT ANKLE IS FRACTURED. A HIGH HEEL SHOE STILL ON HER FOOT, THE HEEL SNAPPED.]

AMANDA: [BIT DAZED.] Teach me to wear these silly shoes.

COMFORT: It's broken.

[SHE GRABS A BAG AND PLACES IT UNDER AMANDA'S LEG.]

COMFORT: Keep it raised, okay?

[AMANDA NODS.]

AMANDA: You haven't seen my phone, have you? Do you have one I can borrow?

COMFORT: Sorry...

[SHE CATCHES FIN'S EYE]

FIN: I think technically the holiday's over.

[CUT TO:]

1/6. INT. ED. RECEPTION. NIGHT. 2005

[BEX AT HER DESK, WITH A PILE OF GLOSSY MAGAZINES, SHE IS GLANCING THROUGH ONE OF THEM, NOT AWARE TESS HAS APPROACHED]

TESS: If you could let people know the waiting time is now four hours.

[BEX LOOKS UP, TESS NODS TO THE MAGAZINE]

TESS: I realize you're busy.

BEX: I've brought my old magazines to put in reception. [UNFAZED, SHE HOLDS ONE UP TO TESS] What do you make of Posh in that outfit? With all her money you'd think she could -

[PHONE RINGS, TESS WAITS PATIENTLY, READY TO TEAR A STRIP OFF BEX WHEN SHE COMES OFF]

BEX: Holby ED. [THIS IS THE AMBULANCE CONTROL MANAGER. I NEED TO SPEAK TO THE SENIOR NURSE IN CHARGE.] She's a bit busy at the moment, can I ask what it's concerning? [WE NEED TO INVOKE A MAJAX.] Sorry, a May Jack? What is that?

[REALISING, TESS SNATCHES THE PHONE FROM BEX.]

TESS: Give me the phone.

BEX: Ow!

TESS: Hello this is Tess Bateman, Emergency Department Sister. [THERE'S BEEN A TRAIN CRASH JUST OUTSIDE HOLBY. WE NEED TO INVOKE A MAJAX. HOLBY GENERAL IS DESIGNATED RECEIVING HOSPITAL.] Do we know how many casualties? [NO FIRM NUMBERS AS YET.] We'll be standing by.

[TESS PUTS DOWN THE PHONE AND IMMEDIATELY PICKS IT UP AGAIN.]

BEX: What was all that about?

TESS: There's been a train crash. We're going to have to clear the department.

BEX: [EYES OPENING WIDE] Never. Really? Where?

TESS: Can you just go and find Harry for me, please Bex? [INTO PHONE] Hello, switchboard? [YES] This is Tess Bateman in E.D. I'm invoking the MAJAX plan can you set off the pagers? [RIGHT AWAY] Thank you.

[BEX SPOTS CHARLIE.]

BEX: Charlie! Have you seen Harry? There's been a disaster!

[ON TESS. THOSE IN WAITING LOOK UP, CURIOUS.]

TESS: Will you keep your voice down!

[CUT TO:]

1/7. INT. ED. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2007

[ROXY IS NOW WITH ALAN [GOOD LOOKING, YOUNG] HE HAS HIS SHIRT OFF, REVEALING AN AMAZING SIX PACK. HE IS WEARING TRACK SUIT BOTTOMS AND TRAINERS]

ROXY: You must work out a lot.

ALAN: Four or five times a week? You?

ROXY: I can't afford to join a gym.

ALAN: Mine's got a free trial membership on. I could sign you in.

ROXY: I don't think so.

ALAN: Your boyfriend the jealous type?

[TESS LOOKS IN, FROWNS WHEN SHE SEES WHAT ROXY IS DOING]

ROXY: I don't have a boyfriend.

TESS: Staff Nurse Bird, a word please.

[ROXY FOLLOWS HER OUT]

TESS: That patient was discharged twenty minutes ago, what's he still doing here?

ROXY: I was just finishing up.

TESS: I bet you were. Stop flirting, get him dressed and get him out of here.

ROXY: [INDIGNANT] I wasn't flirting.

TESS: I don't have time to argue with you. We've just invoked the Major Incident Plan. We're shutting down the department. Get him dressed and moved out, now.

[GO TO HARRY, AT ADMIN, TALKING TO CHARLIE]

HARRY: What's the E.T.A.?

CHARLIE: We don't know yet. No ambulances on the scene. Estimates at the site are pretty high.

[HARRY TAKES THIS IN, MORE
AFFECTED THAN HE MAKES OUT]

[CUT TO:]

1/8. INT. CARRIAGE D. NIGHT. 2020

[COMFORT AND FIN ARE NOW INSIDE THE CARRIAGE. IT IS UPRIGHT BUT SEATS ARE UPTURNED, LUGGAGE STREWN AROUND, TABLES UPROOTED ETC.]

FIN IS WITH A MAN WITH FACIAL CUTS, EXAMINING HIS LEG. HE HAS A NASTY COMPOUND FRACTURE.]

FIN: I'm a paramedic. Don't try and move. Stay still, I'll come back to you.

[GO TO: COMFORT WITH AN ELDERLY MAN, WELL-DRESSED, FLOWER IN HIS LAPEL. HIS BREATHING VERY FAINT. SHE TAKES HIS PULSE. SUDDENLY HE GRIPS HER HAND]

ELDERLY MAN: Elsie, is that you?

[COMFORT TAKES A MOMENT]

COMFORT: Yes.

[HE SMILES AND IS STILL. SHE TAKES HIS PULSE AGAIN. IT IS GONE. COMFORT TAKES A MOMENT. FIN UP TO HER]

FIN: Is he dead?

COMFORT: Yes.

[COMFORT MAKES THE CROSS OVER HIM, INSTINCTIVELY, SECOND NATURE. THEN MOVES ON - SEES PEOPLE TRYING TO MOVE A TROLLEY AND GOES OVER. THE TROLLEY IS NOW MOVED. UNDER IT IS A GIRL, IN RAILWAY UNIFORM, LYING ON HER BACK. PAPER CUPS, MONEY, CRISPS, TRODDEN IN SANDWICHES ALL OVER THE GROUND. WE SEE FIERY RED WOUNDS ON HER ARMS, NECK AND FACE. SHE IS MOANING IN PAIN.]

COMFORT: She's been scalded.

[SHE LOOKS ROUND THE DEBRIS,
FINDS PAPER NAPKINS, SOME BOTTLES
OF WATER, POURS THEM ON THE
NAPKINS, DRESSES THE BURNS]

COMFORT: [TO NS ABLE-BODIED
PASSENGER] Can you help her with this? [TO
TROLLEY GIRL] The ambulance will be here soon.
We're going to get you to hospital. You'll be all right.

FIN [SHOUTS] Comfort!

[SHE GOES OVER, HE IS WITH **RODDY**
[ABOUT 6] UNDER A TABLE. HE'S
SHORT OF BREATH AND LOOKING
PANICKY. (PLEASE NOTE - RODDY
SHOULD BE WEARING A DISTINCTIVE
PIECE OF CLOTHING THAT DAVID WILL
RECOGNISE LATER WHEN THEY ARE IN
RESUS). FIN AND COMFORT SHARE A
LOOK OF RELIEF WHEN THEY HEAR A
SIREN. FIN RUSHES OUT - FROM HIS
POV WE SEE AN AMBULANCE AT THE
TOP OF THE EMBANKMENT, LIGHTS
FLASHING.]

[CUT TO:]

1/9. EXT. ABOVE CRASH SITE NIGHT 2027

[MOVING AMBULANCE. NIKKI DRIVING. LUKE BESIDE HER. AHEAD THE CRASH, LARGE NUMBERS OF PASSENGERS MILLING AROUND.]

NIKKI: Oh...my... God...

[FIN, FILTHY, COVERED IN BLOOD, RACES UP THE EMBANKMENT STEPS AND WAVES THEM DOWN.]

LUKE: [ASTONISHED] It's Fin.

[THEY GET OUT. FIN THROWS OPEN THE DOORS]

FIN: We're triaging as fast as we can. God knows how many more trapped inside. We've got a little boy with severe respiratory distress. We need some equipment as soon as.

[HE GRABS THE OXYGEN AND RUNS.]

[CUT TO:]

1/9A. INT. CARRIAGE D. NIGHT. 2028

[COMFORT WITH RODDY. HIS
BREATHING IS VERY LABOURED. SHE
CHECKS HIS PULSE
AGAIN]

COMFORT: You're going to be all right, son.
You're going to be all right. We're going to help you.
We're going to get you through this.

[WITH HER OTHER HAND SHE
INSTINCTIVELY TOUCHES HER
CRUCIFIX WITH HER FINGERS]

[CUT TO:]

1/9B. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2029

[NIKKI AND LUKE ARE MAKING THEIR
DOWN THE EMBANKMENT STAIRCASE
AND INTO THE CRASH SITE. THERE IS
NOW A THRONG OF PEOPLE ROUND
THEM, ALL TALKING AT ONCE -
ATTRACTED BY THE UNIFORMS. THEY
TRY AND FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH
AFTER FINLAY.]

LUKE: Please stay calm, everyone. Help is on
the way.

NIKKI: Please, let us through.

[MORE SIRENS. RELIEF AS TWO OTHER
AMBULANCES AND ONE OR TWO FIRE
ENGINES APPEAR ABOVE.]

[CUT TO:]

1/10. EXT. ABOVE CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2030

[JOSH GETTING OUT OF THE PARAMEDIC VEHICLE - HE'S IN HIS 'SILVER INCIDENT COMMANDER' TABARD. TWO FIRE ENGINES AND A COUPLE OF AMBULANCES ALONGSIDE. THE LIGHTS CASTING AN EERIE GLOW. HE GOES OVER TO MIKE BATEMAN, AS HE GETS OUT THE FIRE ENGINE. MIKE IS TRYING TO PUT ON HIS 'SILVER INCIDENT COMMANDER' TABARD WHILST ALSO JUGGLING HIS RADIO.]

JOSH: Hello, Mike.

MIKE: [HOLDS UP HIS HAND - 'IN A MINUTE'] [INTO RADIO] So trains have been stopped? [YES] Okay, thanks. [HE TURNS TO JOSH] Josh. You leading on this?

JOSH: Until the Divisional Commander gets here.

[THEY GO TO THE EDGE OF THE EMBANKMENT AND LOOK DOWN AT WHAT THEY CAN SEE OF THE INCIDENT IN THE DARK. MIKE HAS A HIGH POWERED TORCH - HE SHINES IT DOWN, PICKING UP ELEMENTS OF THE SCENE.]

MIKE: Oh, hell. [TO ASSEMBLING CREWS] Gary, Fraser, I need to post you two as look-outs on the track. [THE N/S FIRE FIGHTERS HEAD OFF] And I'll need a man in each of the carriages - John, Bob and Adrian. [THE THREE MOVE OFF TO THE EMBANKMENT STAIRS] Can the rest of you work to get lights up as soon as possible?

JOSH: [TO THE GROWING NUMBER OF PARAMEDICS] Get down there and start triaging the wounded, but nobody goes anywhere on that train until the fire crews give you the okay. High-vis' clothing, please everyone.

[JOSH MOVES OVER TO MIKE AND THEY TALK ON THE MOVE.]

MIKE: Let's get down there and see what we've got.

[JOSH SURVEYS THE PEOPLE, ON THE GROUND, CRYING, WHIMPERING, REACHING OUT. HE LOOKS TO THE WRECKAGE, HEARS CRIES]

JOSH: We need to sort out where to site the Casualty Clearing Station.

MIKE: Once we've had a look around we can make a decision.

JOSH: [GETS ON HIS PHONE] Hello, Ambulance Control. Josh from the crash scene. We'll need a medical team down here. Upgrade to full major incident.

[BEHIND THIS, THE PROFESSIONALS ARE ALREADY GETTING TO WORK.]

[CUT TO:]

1/11. INT. RESUS/LONG CORRIDOR. NIGHT.
2035

[PORTERS MOVING PEOPLE OUT.
RICHARD MALCOLM IS NOW WITH A
MEDIC FROM UPSTAIRS. LARA
TALKING, AS HE IS MOVED.]

LARA: As this bout required a
cardiovert we're moving him up to CCU. It might be
that he really needs an operation to sort out the
underlying cause.

MRS MALCOLM: He's already been on the waiting
list for months.

LARA: Well, given today's events he'll
be considered a more urgent case.

[TESS ENTERS. TAKES IN THAT
RICHARD IS BEING MOVED.]

TESS: [TO THE MEDIC.] You got here then?

[HE GLOWERS AT HER AND GOES OUT
AHEAD OF RICHARD'S TROLLEY.]

LARA: You were popular when he
realised you were lying.

TESS: I'll live. We all ready in here? Good.

[TESS LEAVES AS THEY CONTINUE
MOVING RICHARD. MRS. MALCOLM
FOLLOWS. AT THE END OF THE LONG
CORRIDOR PORTERS ARE SETTING UP
THE MAJOR INCIDENT TRIAGE DESK. A
SECURITY GUARD PASSES WITH A NO-
ADMITTANCE SIGN. DISGRUNTLED
PUNTERS ARE LEAVING, ANOTHER
PATIENT ON A TROLLEY WAITS BY THE
LIFT. THE PLACE IS BEING CLEARED.]

[CUT TO:]

1/12. INT. E.D. RECEPTION/ADMIN. NIGHT.
2037

[BEX IS ON HER FEET, OUT FROM BEHIND HER DESK, BUT CAN'T MOVE BECAUSE OF THE SWARM OF PEOPLE CLUTTERED ROUND HER]

[GO TO CHARLIE, AS HE TAKES IN THE SCENE. HARRY APPROACHES AND THEY WALK BRISKLY THROUGH THE DEPARTMENT AS THEY TALK, PASSING N/S NURSES AND PORTERS USHERING PEOPLE OUT. SUPPLIES BEING CHECKED, DESIGNATED AREAS BEING MARKED.]

CHARLIE: I've just been on to ambulance control. Estimate at the moment is thirty serious cases. Not including those trapped inside.

HARRY: Any more than twelve and resus pretty much stops functioning.

[TESS UP TO THEM, JOINS THEM IN THEIR MARCH.]

TESS: I've activated the department and the hospital plan. Control have just asked for a team.

[HARRY MOVES AWAY, AS THEY STOP OUTSIDE CHARLIE'S OFFICE]

TESS: I'm re-stocking resus and I've ordered more supplies.

CHARLIE: Good.

TESS: Would you like to take over now?

CHARLIE: No, I think you've got it covered. I'll lead the nursing team on site. I'm sure you'll manage.

[HE MOVES TO HIS OFFICE. A MOMENT WHILE TESS TAKES THIS IN. THEN SHE TENSES. HER POV. ROXY AND ALAN. HE IS SCRIBBLING ON A PIECE OF PAPER.]

[GO TO: ROXY WITH ALAN.]

ALAN: Here's my number, in case you change your mind about the gym.

[ROXY SEES TESS GLARING AT HER]

ROXY: No, it's all right. Thanks all the same.

[TESS MOVES AWAY, ROUND TO ADMIN WHERE THE TEAM ARE ASSEMBLING, READY TO LEAVE, GETTING THEIR JACKETS AND MAJOR ACCIDENT BAGS. CHARLIE IS ADDRESSING THEM AS HE PUTS ON HIS FLUORESCENT JACKET]

LARA: [ASIDE TO CHARLIE] Feel good to be getting back into the field, Charlie?

CHARLIE: I was in the field when you were doing your O-levels.

[HARRY HAS OVERHEARD]

HARRY: Good luck everyone. Take care out there.

[HE TENSES WHEN SHE SEES SIMON APPROACH FROM RECEPTION. TESS UP TO HIM]

TESS: This area is staff only.

SIMON: I'm Doctor Kaminski. I was called.

TESS: It was good of you to come in.

SIMON: [SARCASTIC] I could hardly keep away.

[TESS TAKES IN HIS TONE. SMILES SWEETLY.]

TESS: You're as lovely as everyone says.

SIMON: [MIFFED] And you are?

CHARLIE: In charge...This is Tess Bateman, joined us two weeks ago. Nurse practitioner. She'll be running the Majax in the department

[SIMON NODS. TESS MOVES AWAY.
HARRY PULLS HIM ASIDE]

HARRY: I remain to be convinced of whether you're fit to work in my department. But that's a decision that's been taken out of my hands. Just pitch in and do your job like the rest of us.

[SIMON BRISTLES, HARRY MOVES AWAY]

SIMON Nice welcome.

CHARLIE: What did you expect?

SIMON: Some support from my colleagues?

[A LOOK FLITS ACROSS CHARLIE'S FACE]

SIMON: [DEFENSIVE.] I was cleared of any professional misconduct.

CHARLIE: It's nothing professional, Simon. In your case it's purely personal.

SIMON: At least I know where I stand.

[LARA PICKS UP HER BAG]

LARA: Come on, guys.

[SHE IS THE FIRST ONE OUT, OBVIOUSLY UP FOR THIS. THEY HEAD OUT, WITH THE TEAM [CONSISTING OF CHARLIE, LARA, FIVE OTHER NURSES AND ONE OTHER DOCTOR AND AN ANAESTHETIST] . SIMON LOOKS ON, HE GLANCES AT ROXY, WHO LOOKS AWAY. OUT ON SIMON, ISOLATED]

[CUT TO:]

1/13. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2042

[A DRIP OF BLOOD AGAINST METAL. THEN ANOTHER, MISSES THE METAL AND LANDS ON ANNA'S FOREHEAD, AND RUNS DOWN TOWARDS HER EYE. THEN ANOTHER. SHE STIRS. HER FACE IS BRUISED, NOSE HAS BEEN BLEEDING.

SHE IS LYING AGAINST THE WINDOW WHICH IS BROKEN, HER BACK IS ON THE GROUND. ON TOP OF HER IS NELSON. HIS FACE IS ALSO DAMAGED - FROM WHERE THEY COLLIDED. BOTH BODIES PRESSED TOGETHER, FACE TO FACE, BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF A PILE OF WRECKAGE AND BODIES. THERE IS A SEAT BACK ON TOP, VARIOUS BIT OF DEBRIS AND CASES AND INJURED BODIES ON TOP OF THAT.

NELSON'S SHOULDER IS IMPALED FROM BEHIND BY A PIECE OF METAL THAT HAS COME THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW NOW AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CARRIAGE. HIS FACE IS COVERED IN CUTS FROM FLYING GLASS.

ONE OF ANNA'S ARMS IS TRAPPED BUT SHE HAS USE OF THE OTHER. SHE HAS GRAZES ON HER FACE, HANDS AND KNUCKLES. NELSON IS MUMBLING IN PAIN. PANIC FLASHES ACROSS HER FACE. SHE WIPES AT THE BLOOD ON HER FACE, FEELS TO SEE HOW BADLY SHE IS HURT.

ANNA TRIES TO FREE HERSELF AND THEN YELLS IN PAIN - HER MOVEMENT GETS A LOUD GROAN FROM NELSON, WHOSE EYES FLICKER OPEN. HE SEES HIS SHOULDER IMPALED AND YELLS, REMEMBERING THE HORROR]

NELSON: Oh God...what happened...I'm bleeding...

[HE TRIES TO MOVE AND YELLS IN PAIN. ANNA ALSO YELLS.]

ANNA: Stay still! Calm down. [HE LOOKS AT HER - EYES WILD. SHE FORCES HERSELF TO BE CALM.]It's all right. I know it looks bad but it's all right. I've seen this kind of thing before.

NELSON: Where?

ANNA: I'm a nurse.

NELSON: Oh man...

ANNA: Come on. Talk to me.

NELSON: What about? We're going to die in here!

ANNA: Come on, Nelson. Don't do this to me. The rescue teams are here. No-one's going to die.

[CUT TO:]

1/14. INT. STAFF ROOM. NIGHT. 2047

[HARRY THERE ON HIS OWN,
WATCHING THE TV SCREEN]

TV ANCHOR: We're receiving the first pictures of the crash site, a remote area, approximately twenty miles North-East of Holby. Emergency teams are arriving and we are awaiting reports on the number of casualties.

[HARRY CHECKS HIS WATCH. HE
TAKES A BOTTLE FROM HIS POCKET,
TAKES A PILL AND DRINKS FROM THE
TAP. HE TENSES AS SIMON COMES IN.
THEY BARELY GLANCE AT EACH
OTHER. HARRY MOVES OUT PAST HIM,
WITHOUT A WORD

SIMON LOOKS UP AT THE TV SCREEN...]

[CUT TO]

1/15. EXT. CRASH SCENE. NIGHT. 2100

[HIGH ANGLE FROM A HELICOPTER - MUCH MORE ACTIVITY NOW - FIRE CREWS AND PARAMEDICS MOVING AMONG THE SCENE. PROFESSIONALS DOING THEIR THING. LIGHTS HAVE GONE UP. PARAMEDICS RAISING THE CCS TENT. BLUE LIGHTS FLASH, PICKING OUT SILHOUETTED FIGURES AMIDST THE DEBRIS.]

[CUT TO]

1/16. EXT. CCS SITE. NIGHT. 2110

[PEOPLE LYING ON THE GROUND.
PARAMEDICS TENDING TO THEM.
PEOPLE CRYING, COMFORTING EACH
OTHER ETC.]

THE CCS TENT FINISHES GOING UP.
JOSH OVER SEEING, HE LOOKS UP AS
THE HELICOPTER HOVERS OVERHEAD,
IT'S ROTORS A RHYTHMIC BEAT. MIKE
WITH HIM - THEY ADDRESS THE
ASSEMBLED.]

[CHARLIE, LARA AND SOME OF THE
MEDICAL TEAM APPROACH JOSH.]

LARA: Are there still people trapped
inside?

JOSH: [TO CHARLIE.] If your team can work
from the clearing station. My guys and the fire crews
will bring them to you.

CHARLIE: Sounds good. Let's get to it.

[CHARLIE GOES TO LEAD HIS TEAM
AWAY. LARA TENSES. CRIES OF "HELP"
FROM INSIDE THE CARRIAGE]

LARA: We can do more down there,
surely?

JOSH: We'll bring them to you. I don't want
anyone going anywhere without my instructions.

[AS LARA THINKS ABOUT ARGUING,
FINLAY AND COMFORT SUDDENLY
APPEAR AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS -
WITH RODDY ON A SPINAL BOARD.
JOSH'S VOICE TRAILS OFF WHEN HE
SEES FIN.]

FIN: Hey! Someone give us a hand over
here.

COMFORT: Lara! Over here!

[LARA LOOKS AT JOSH AND THEN
COMES RUNNING. JOSH BEHIND HER.]

FIREFIGHTERS ARE NOW ASSISTING
THEM TO GET RODDY ACROSS.]

COMFORT: We found him in the carriage. A
penetrating chest wound. We've attached a monitor
and put lines in. Query tension?

[LARA CHECKS HIS CHEST AND HIS AIR
ENTRIES]

LARA: It could be a tension
pneumothorax. Let's get him in.

[JOSH UP TO THEM]

JOSH: What are you doing here?

FIN: We were on the train.

[JOSH BECKONS TWO N/S
PARAMEDICS]

JOSH: [SHOUTS] Mick. Ben. Over here.
Take this boy to the CCS. Lara - go with him.

[LARA GOES WITH THE RODDY AND
THE N/S PARAMEDICS TOWARDS THE
TENT

JOSH INDICATES THE GRAZING TO FIN'S
FACE AND THE BRUISE TO COMFORT'S
FOREHEAD]

JOSH: You're hurt. Get those seen to.

FIN: We're fine. We just want to help.

JOSH: You're not on duty.

COMFORT: You need us, Josh. You need as many
people as possible.

[FIN'S MOBILE RINGS]

FIN: Yes. Speaking..... Got it [HE ENDS
THE CALL]

JOSH: Comfort, you're a casualty. We'll get
you a ride back to the hospital.

FIN: [TO JOSH] Ambulance Control.
Calling us in. Mysterious ways, eh?

[OUT ON COMFORT. SHE WOULD FEEL
VINDICATED, BUT THIS JUST FUELS HER
FEELING THAT THIS IS MEANT TO BE]

[CUT TO:]

1/17. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2115

[NIKKI AND LUKE ENTERING THE CARRIAGE.]

THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE IS HORRIFIC. MUCH MORE INTERNAL DAMAGE THAN IN FIRST CARRIAGE. SEATS RIPPED OUT, BLOOD, GLASS, TWISTED METAL EVERYWHERE. NOISES OF RETCHING, CRYING. LIMBS STICKING OUT, BUT NO TIME TO TAKE IT IN. A COUPLE OF PEOPLE, GRAZED, NOT SERIOUSLY WOUNDED, TRYING TO HELP. PEOPLE TRAPPED, SHOUTING AND YELLING...

LUKE AND NIKKI SHARE A LOOK, READ THE HORROR ON EACH OTHER'S FACES.]

NIKKI: Where do we start?

[HE GIVES HER ARM AN ENCOURAGING SQUEEZE]

LUKE: One at a time.

[THE TICKET COLLECTOR IS TRYING TO CLEAR DEBRIS FROM ROUND A CASUALTY. THE TICKET COLLECTOR HAS CUTS TO HIS FACE AND HANDS.]

LUKE Get yourself out. Get that seen to.

[THE TICKET COLLECTOR CONTINUES TO MOVE STUFF. LUKE GENTLY TAKES HIS ARM.]

LUKE: You've done all you can. Let us take over now.

[GO TO NIKKI WITH **MAGGIE** [EIGHTEEN, FACE AND HAIR COVERED IN BLOOD. HORRIFIC FACIAL INJURIES, HALF HER FACE PRACTICALLY SLICED OFF.] SHE IS WEARING A LITTLE BAG ACROSS HER SHOULDER]

NIKKI: Can you tell me your name?

[A GURGLING SOUND FROM WHAT IS LEFT OF HER MOUTH. NIKKI INSERTS A GUEDELL AIRWAY.]

GO TO LUKE, JOINING DAVID, WHO IS YELLING AS FIREMEN MOVE STUFF FROM ROUND HIM]

DAVID: Roddy! Roddy!

LUKE: We've got you. It's going to be all right.

[SEAT BACK IS MOVED. LUKE SEES BROKEN BONES STICKING OUT OF EACH WRIST. HE EXAMINES FURTHER DOWN. DAVID YELLS IN PAIN WHEN HE TOUCHES HIS PELVIS. LUKE BACKS OFF]

LUKE: [REACHING FOR OXYGEN MASK]
I'm just going to put this on you.

DAVID: My son! You have to find my son. Roddy. Roddy Maxwell.

LUKE Let me put this on you. The emergency services will find him.

DAVID: I shouldn't have shouted. I was angry I didn't mean If anything happens

[HIS VOICE TRAILS OFF, WEAK WITH EXERTION]

LUKE: Please. This will help.

[HE PUTS THE MASK ON HIM. DAVID BREATHES DEEPLY, NEEDS IT, BUT THEN:]

DAVID: Need to find him...

[CUT TO:]

1/17A. INT. AMBULANCE. NIGHT. 2117

[COMFORT AND FIN ARE CHANGING INTO THEIR GREENS.]

FIN: Thought we'd be cuddled up in bed by now...

COMFORT: You've got a one track mind, Newton.

FIN: Yeah, well, can't help it if I love my lady, can I?

[HE PULLS HER TO HIM, STEALS A KISS. SHE LEANS INTO IT - THEN -]

COMFORT: There'll be plenty of time for that, we need to get out there now.

FIN: You're very sexy when you're determined...

COMFORT: Yeah, yeah, and green's my colour, right? Come on...

FIN: I'm right with you.

[COMFORT MOVES OUT OF THE AMBULANCE. FIN, WATCHES HER GO, PAUSES, THEN TAKES THE RING BOX FROM HIS CASUAL JACKET AND SAFELY PLACES IT IN HIS BREAST POCKET.]

[CUT TO:]

1/18. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2120

[CLOSE ON THE FACE OF A YOUNG LAD,
13, PAUL. HE IS MOTIONLESS AS THE
ACTIVITY GOES ON AROUND HIM.
FACE WASHED BY THE SWEEPING
LIGHTS. HE'S GUARDING HIS LEFT
ARM. HE STANDS OUTSIDE THE
DOORWAY TO THE CCS - LOOKING IN.
NUMB. WATCHING, COMFORT HEADS
PAST HIM INTO THE TENT AND WE -]

[CUT TO:]

1/19. INT. CCS. NIGHT. 2122

[LARA, MAKING AN INCISION TO INSERT A CHEST DRAIN IN THE LEFT-HAND SIDE OF RODDY'S CHEST. CHARLIE IS THERE. OTHER MEDICS WORKING PROFICIENTLY IN THE CONFINES OF THE TENT. COMFORT OVER TO THEM]

COMFORT: How is he?

LARA: I've no way of knowing exactly what's going on. We need to get him in fast.

COMFORT: He's going to be fine. I know it. It's a blessing we found him when we did.

[SHE MOVES OFF, A PUZZLED BUT FLEETING LOOK ON CHARLIE'S FACE, HE BECKONS TWO N/S PARAMEDICS]

CHARLIE: Let's get this lad into the dept.

[PICK UP ON AMANDA - NOW IN HERE ON A TROLLEY. ANKLE FRAK PACKED? SHE HAS A MOBILE TO HER EAR. OBVIOUSLY NO REPLY. SHE CLICKS OFF - HANDS IT BACK TO A FELLOW CASUALTY.]

AMANDA: Thanks anyway...

[SHE SEES COMFORT]

AMANDA: Excuse me. I've left everything on the train.

COMFORT: The police are responsible for all property. You might get it back.

AMANDA: No. I mean everything. My bag, my phone, two suitcases and an overnight bag.

COMFORT: Were you going on holiday?

AMANDA: Not exactly. [SHE STARTS TO CRY] This isn't how it was meant to be.

COMFORT: Someone was looking out for us - I was on the train too.

[NIKKI ENTERS WITH N/S PARAMEDIC AND MAGGIE. CHARLIE UP TO HER.]

NIKKI: Unknown female, late teens. Significant head and facial injuries. Guedell airway inserted. Tachycardic.

[LARA UP. SHE IS ALL OVER IT. SHE LISTENS TO MAGGIE'S CHEST.]

LARA: Her air entry's not great. Respiratory distress. We're going to need to do an RSI.

[CHARLIE LOOKS AT MAGGIE SADLY AS LARA MAKES PREPARATIONS TO INTUBATE. CHARLIE KNOWS THAT THIS IS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT AND THAT LARA'S NOT EXPERIENCED ENOUGH - SHE'S RUNNING ON ADRENALINE.]

CHARLIE: Nice and gently, Lara.

LARA: Can you get me the etomidate and sux?

CHARLIE: We've got a lot more to deal with.

[LARA PAUSES. LOOKS TO CHARLIE.]

CHARLIE: Leave this one for the anaesthetist. There's plenty more people who could use your help

[LARA KNOWS HE'S RIGHT.]

LARA: [CALLING] Dean, we need you over here now?

[DEAN, THE N/S ANAESTHETIST HEADS OVER. GO WITH NIKKI AS SHE HEADS BACK OUT.]

[CUT TO:]

1/20. EXT. CRASH SITE/OUTSIDE CCS. NIGHT.
2125

[AS NIKKI EXITS SHE BUMPS INTO
PAUL, STILL STOOD, WATCHING
THROUGH THE DOOR.]

NIKKI: You can't stand here...

PAUL: I need to find someone.

NIKKI: Who are you looking for?

PAUL: My mum and dad.

NIKKI: Come with me. I'll show you where to
go.

[HE SEES SOME YELLOW DISPOSAL
BAGS ON A TABLE.]

PAUL: What are those bags for. Dead people?

NIKKI: Come on. Your folks will be worried
about you.

PAUL: Do you see a lot of dead people?

NIKKI: Come on, I'll take you somewhere safe
and get you checked out.

[SHE REACHES FOR HIS HAND, HE
PULLS AWAY]

PAUL: No. I've got to find my Dad. He'll be
looking for me.

[HE HAS SHOT OFF BEFORE SHE CAN
PROTEST]

[CUT TO:]

1/21. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2127

[FIREMEN ARE HAND CLEARING DEBRIS FROM PEOPLE STILL TRAPPED. A GENERATOR AND EQUIPMENT IS BEING MOVED IN.]

GO TO ANNA AND NELSON, TRAPPED AS BEFORE. FARTHER ALONG THE CARRIAGE.]

ANNA: Talk me through from your toes to your head and tell me where you've got pain.

NELSON: Why?

ANNA: Humour me. I'm a nurse. It's what I do.

NELSON: I've got this whacking great bit of metal through my shoulder.

ANNA: I asked you to start at your toes. Can you move them?

NELSON: Yes.

ANNA: Can you feel your legs?

NELSON: I can feel yours, which is more to the point.

[A WEE GLEAM IN HIS EYE]

ANNA: [INTERRUPTING] You don't give up, do you?

NELSON: God loves a trier. Are you okay? I'm not hurting you.

ANNA: You're the least of my worries right now.

[FURTHER DOWN THE CARRIAGE NIKKI COMES IN, SEES TWO FIREMEN MOVING A TABLE, A N/S PARAMEDIC IS WITH HER. UNDER IT IS A WOMAN, HER NECK BROKEN IN THE IMPACT.]

[SHE HAS ABRASIONS AND A BIT OF SWELLING DOWN ONE SIDE OF HER FACE AND NECK. SHE IS WEARING A BLUE JUMPER AND A GOLD CHAIN WITH “DEBBIE” ON IT - PAUL’S MUM. NIKKI KNEELS BESIDE HER AND PERFORMS A JAW THRUST. SHE FEELS FOR HER PULSE. SHE’S DEAD]

NIKKI: [TURNING TO N/S PARAMEDIC]
Have you got a triage card?

[THE N/S PARAMEDIC HANDS OVER A TRIAGE CRUCIFORM, NIKKI FOLDS IT TO BLACK.]

[ANNA’S POV - THROUGH THE TWISTED METAL SHE CAN SEE A GLIMPSE OF HER FRIEND.]

ANNA: [SHOUTS] Nikki ... Nikki ...

[BUT THE MINUTE SHE OPENS HER MOUTH THE GENERATOR STARTS.

SHE LETS HER HEAD FALL BACK, EXHAUSTED, TRYING TO FIGHT DOWN A FEELING OF RISING PANIC.]

[CUT TO:]

1/22. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2130

[EMPTY DEPARTMENT. THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM. SIMON IN QUIET MOMENT WITH HARRY]

HARRY: Lara's been the locum registrar in your absence and doing a very good job.

SIMON: [SARCASTIC] I'm sure she has.

HARRY: I intend to do everything I can to keep her in a registrars role.

[SIMON BRISTLES, BUT BEFORE HE CAN SAY ANYTHING THE DOORS BURST OPEN, TESS ENTERS.]

TESS: This is it Mr Harper, the first of the ambulances are arriving.

[HARRY NODS, THE THREE OF THEM EXIT INTO THE LONG CORRIDOR]

[CUT TO:]

1/23. INT. LONG CORRIDOR. NIGHT. 2145

[TWO PARAMEDICS HAVE ARRIVED WITH RODDY. THEY ARE AT THE TRIAGE DESK WHERE THE N/S DOCTOR IS QUICKLY CHECKING RODDY'S TRIAGE CARD WHILST BEX AND THE N/S NURSE BUSY THEMSELVES PASSING OVER A SET OF NOTES (WITH AN M.I. NUMBER) AND GETTING A WRIST BAND ON HIM.]

SIMON MOVES IN TO TAKE CHARGE AS THE PARAMEDICS ARE WAVED ON TOWARDS RESUS. ROXY IS WITH HIM THEY.]

SIMON: What have we got?

PARAMEDIC: Left-sided penetrating chest wound. Tension pneumothorax, decompressed at the scene, chest drain inserted. Resp rate 20, pulse 110.

[THEY CRASH INTO RESUS. TESS IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW THEM BUT IS CAUGHT BY GEOFF, 40S. HE IS AGITATED, WORRIED.]

GEOFF: Amanda Belling...she was definitely on the train. And I've tried the mobile - she's not answering.

TESS: I'm sorry, sir, you need to go to the relatives liaison area and wait for news there.

GEOFF: Can you check for me...it's not like her. She'd let me know...oh God, if anything's happened...

TESS: I wouldn't have that information, sir. Please - can you go to the relatives designated area... [SHE NODS TO A N/S SECURITY GUARD.] Can you show this gentleman where he needs to wait? Thanks.

[GO WITH AS SHE MOVES THROUGH TO RESUS]

[CUT TO:]

1/23A. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. CONTINUOUS

[RODDY IS NOW ON A RESUS TROLLEY. THE PARAMEDICS EXIT. ROXY IS FINISHING OFF HOOKING HIM UP TO MONITORS. N/S STAFF WORK AROUND HIM ALSO.]

ROXY: Pulse 150, BP 75 systolic, Resp' rate 40.

[HARRY STEPS BACK, OBSERVING AS SIMON LISTENS TO RODDY'S CHEST.]

SIMON: Definitely bilateral air entry. He's not retensioned. [CHECKS THE CHEST DRAIN] Chest drains still swinging. Get another line in and give him another 400 mls of saline.

[ROXY MOVES TO INSERT ANOTHER IV.]

[CUT TO:]

1/24. EXT. CRASH SITE/CARRIAGE C.
NIGHT. 2148

[A PATIENT IS BEING LOWERED OUT OF
THE CARRIAGE ON A SPINAL BOARD.]

GO TO PAUL. AMIDST THE CROWD,
WATCHING THIS INTENTLY.

NIKKI PASSES. GO WITH HER AS SHE
RETURNS TOWARDS CARRIAGE C. SHE
SEES PAUL TRYING TO CLAMBER IN
AND RUNS TO GET HOLD OF HIM.]

NIKKI: Hey! You can't go in there...

PAUL: This was our carriage. My mum and
dad must be in there.

NIKKI: [FIRM] You still can't go in there. It's
dangerous. We need to get you checked out by the
medics. Your folks are probably up there waiting for
you worried sick.

[SHE LEADS A RELUCTANT PAUL OFF.]

[CUT TO:]

1/25. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2150

[LUKE AND N/S PARAMEDIC GETTING SOMEONE ON TO A STRETCHER AS FIREMEN DRILL. THEY ARE FURTHER DOWN THE CARRIAGE, NEARER TO ANNA. SHE STRAINS TO SEE.]

NELSON: I'm not feeling too clever...

ANNA: They'll be with us any second. You're just after sympathy anyway.

NELSON: Would that work? You hear about it don't you, people meet in things like this and then next thing you know, they're madly in love...

ANNA: You're unbelievable.

NELSON: How serious is this bloke of yours?

ANNA: It's complicated.

NELSON: What? Because you're pregnant?

[ANNA IS PUZZLED. HOW DOES HE KNOW? THEN SHE REMEMBERS THE PHONE CALL]

ANNA: [INCREDULOUS] You don't miss a trick, do you?

NELSON: Why is that a complication? Is he married?

ANNA: I wish it was that simple.

[FIREMAN PULLS SOME DEBRIS CLEAR AND SEES THEM. HE SHOUTS AT LUKE WHO JUMPS OVER SEATS TOWARDS THEM.]

[THE FIREMEN START PULLING AWAY THE LUGGAGE AND THE SEATS AND THE LAYERS. THEY FIND A DEAD WOMAN. THE FIREMEN GENTLY MOVE HER ASIDE.]

[LUKE LOOKS DOWN, HIS EXPRESSION ONE OF HORROR AND DISBELIEF]

LUKE: Anna!

ANNA: Luke. Thank god. [TO NELSON.]
We'll be okay now.

NELSON: Just get us out!

LUKE: Soon as we can.

[CUT TO:]

1/26. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2152

[SIMON AND ROXY CONTINUE TO WORK ON RODDY, HARRY IS HOVERING. RODDY IS NOW INTUBATED.]

ROXY: BP's dropping. Now 60 systolic. And he's more tachycardic - pulse 160.

[HARRY STEPS IN AND LOOKS AT THE VEINS IN RODDY'S NECK.]

HARRY: Looks like we've got a cardiac tamponade. Can we set up for a pericardiocentesis?

[AN N/S NURSE BUSTLES OFF TO GET THE KIT.]

SIMON: Do you want to set up for a thoracotomy in case this doesn't work?

HARRY: [MATTER OF FACT] No point, if this doesn't work we'll have to let him go.

ROXY: [SHOCKED] You can't, he's only a kid!

SIMON: Surely it would be worth a try?

[THE N/S NURSE RETURNS WITH THE PERICARDIOCENTESIS KIT, SHE HANDS A LONG NEEDLE TO HARRY. IN THE BACKGROUND, N/S PARAMEDICS ARE WHEELING MAGGIE INTO RESUS.]

HARRY: In thirty minutes this place is going to be heaving. We save the ones we know can, there's no time to waste on casualties who have little chance of survival. [TO SIMON] And as I'm the only one capable of performing the procedure, it's my call. [TO SIMON; OFF MAGGIE] You take that one.

[ROXY HOLDS HER TONGUE BUT IT'S CLEAR SHE'S FINDING THIS HARD. SIMON KNOWS HARRY'S RIGHT BUT DOESN'T LIKE IT. HE HEADS OVER TO MAGGIE AS HARRY PREPARES TO INSERT THE NEEDLE INTO RODDY'S

CHEST. TESS AND AN N/S
ANAESTHETIST ARE WITH HER.]

TESS: Young woman. Serious head and facial injuries. Intubated, fluids and 10 mgs of morphine at the scene.

[SIMON CONDUCTS A QUICK PRIMARY ON HER. HE LIFTS A DRESSING TO HAVE A QUICK PEEK UNDERNEATH - NASTY!]

SIMON: I want head, chest and pelvis films.
[TO ANAESTHETIST] I'll be with you when the films come back.

TESS: Shall I get Max-Fax?

SIMON: Not yet. Let's assess the damage first.

[SIMON THINKS HE CAN GO IT ALONE. KEEN TO PROVE HIMSELF NOW.]

GO TO: HARRY IS SLOWLY INSERTING THE PERICARDIO NEEDLE INTO RODDY'S CHEST.]

HARRY: Let's hope this works.

[IN THE BACKGROUND DAVID IS BEING BROUGHT IN BY PARAMEDICS. HE'S ON A SPINAL BOARD, COLLAR ON, OXYGEN MASK AND IV. TESS OVER TO THEM.]

TESS: What have we got here?

PARAMEDIC: David Maxwell. 29. Compound fractures of both wrists and probably pelvic fracture. Pulse 120, BP 110/60. He's had one litre of saline.

DAVID: [THROUGH MASK] Get me off this thing! I need to find my son!

PARAMEDIC: On my count. One, two, three.

[THEY LIFT DAVID ONTO THE RESUS TROLLEY NEXT TO RODDY. A COUPLE OF N/S NURSES APPROACH TO HELP WITH THE LOG ROLL.]

TESS: Okay, can we get ready to log roll him?

[EVERYONE GRABS A BIT.]

TESS: On my count. One, two, three.

[THEY ROLL DAVID ONTO HIS SIDE - HE GROANS IN PAIN. HE CATCHES SIGHT OF A DISTINCTIVE PIECE OF RODDY'S CLOTHING.]

DAVID: Roddy! Roddy!

[HARRY HAS THE NEEDLE 2-3 CM'S INTO RODDY'S CHEST. SIMON APPROACHES TO OBSERVE. HE'S ABOUT TO DRAW BACK ON THE NEEDLE WHEN...]

ROXY: Gone into VT.

[SIMON CHECKS FOR A PULSE.]

SIMON: No output.

DAVID: What's happening? What are you doing?

HARRY: Get ready to shock him at forty.

[ROXY APPLIES THE PADS TO RODDY'S CHEST.]

SIMON: What's gone wrong?

HARRY: I must have caught the heart with the needle.

[SIMON TAKES THE DEFIB PADDLES.]

SIMON: Charging at forty. Clear.

[HARRY LEAVES THE NEEDLE STICKING OUT OF RODDY'S CHEST AS HE STANDS CLEAR. SIMON APPLIES THE PADDLES AND SHOCKS RODDY.]

DAVID: [SCREAMING] Roddy! Get me off this thing, I want to be with my son!

TESS: The doctors are doing everything they can. I need you to be still, David.

ROXY: [OF RODDY] Still in VT.

[THE SPINAL BOARD HAS BEEN PULLED CLEAR OF DAVID.]

TESS: Back on three - one, two, three.

[DAVID IS ROLLED BACK.]

DAVID: No I need to see! Let me see him.

HARRY: Go again.

SIMON: Charging at forty. Clear.

[SIMON SHOCKS RODDY. DAVID STRUGGLES TO GET UP. TESS AND THE N/S NURSES RESTRAIN HIM.]

DAVID: Get off me! Roddy!

TESS: You need to lie still, David. There's nothing you can do for him - let the doctors work.

ROXY: Still in VT.

[DAVID CAN ONLY HEAR WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW AND IS PANIC STRICKEN.]

DAVID: Don't let him die! Please don't let him die! Roddy!!

HARRY: We'll give him one more go.

SIMON: Charging at forty.

DAVID: [CALLING OUT] I'm here Roddy, daddy's here.

SIMON: Clear.

[SIMON SHOCKS HIM AGAIN.]

ROXY: Back in to sinus rhythm.

HARRY: [FEELS FOR A PULSE] Weak output.

[HARRY GOES TO DRAW BACK ON THE
NEEDLE.]

HARRY: [TO ROXY] Get cardio thoracics down
here.

DAVID: TEARS OF FRUSTRATION AND
FEAR] Roddy?! [TO TESS] What's happening? Is
he okay? Tell me if he's okay!

[CUT TO:]

**1/27. EXT. CRASH SITE. TUNNEL
ENTRANCE. NIGHT. 2156**

[COMFORT, FIN AND N/S FIREMEN AND PARAMEDICS ARE WAITING OUTSIDE CARRIAGE B WHICH IS HALF-IN, HALF-OUT OF THE TUNNEL. MIKE IS COMING OFF HIS RADIO.]

MIKE: [INTO RADIO] Okay, Hannah, I'll be up in five minutes to make the hand-over to the Commander.

JOSH: First two carriages just about cleared. I've still got some casualties in that one [C]. We need to get into this tunnel.

MIKE: Not yet. The carriage in there isn't safe - I can't let you in until it's been secured. We're waiting for big props. [SHOUTS TO N/S FIREMAN] Robbie, I want you over here, now. [TO JOSH] You can start this carriage [B]. Work from this end.

JOSH: You hear that, everybody. Start this carriage now. By the time we get through that the engineers should be here.

[COMFORT AND FIN ARE THE FIRST TO GO IN BEHIND N/S FIRE FIGHTERS.]

[CUT TO:]

1/28. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2158

[N/S CARDIO THORACICS TEAM ARE NOW WITH RODDY.]

ROXY: His BP's coming back up, now 75 systolic.

HARRY: Okay, I think we've caught it.

[HARRY REMOVES THE BLOOD-FILLED SYRINGE FROM RODDY'S CHEST AS THEY TAKE OVER.]

HARRY: He's all yours.

[GO TO: SIMON WITH MAGGIE. SHE IS NOW ON MONITORS. HER DRESSINGS ARE BLOOD SOAKED. AS SIMON PULLS THEM BACK TO INSPECT HER FACE MORE CLOSELY TWO BLOOD VESSELS START SQUIRTING BLOOD. ROXY GOES OVER TO HELP.]

SIMON: I'm going to need to tie off these vessels. Keep the fluids and blood going in.

[AS SIMON WORKS WE GO TO HARRY AS HE MOVES OVER TO SPEAK TO DAVID.]

DAVID: What's happening? What are you doing with him?

HARRY: Your son had a punctured lung and we put a chest drain in to fix it but he also has a small tear in the muscle of his heart which caused bleeding into the sack around his heart.

DAVID: Where are they taking him!? Is he dead?

HARRY: As we tried to remove the blood his heart went into a irregular rhythm, we shocked him to return his heart to a normal rhythm. The surgeons are with him now, he'll need to go to theatre to have the tear in his heart repaired.

DAVID: So he'll be okay?

HARRY: He's relatively stable at the moment but he is still seriously unwell.

DAVID: I need to go with him.

[SIMON STILL WORKING BEHIND. HE'S MANAGED TO CLIP ONE OF THE VESSELS BUT THE SECOND IS PROVING MORE DIFFICULT.]

HARRY: You need treatment yourself, Mr. Maxwell. We'll get you up to your son as soon as we can.

DAVID: Thank you. For saving him.

[SIMON OVERHEARS THIS, MIFFED. HARRY SQUEEZES DAVID'S SHOULDER AND MOVES ACROSS. HARRY UP TO HIM]

SIMON: [TO ROXY; DIGGING AROUND IN WHAT'S LEFT OF MAGGIE'S MOUTH] I can't get hold of this vessel.

HARRY: Is there anything I can help you with?

SIMON: I don't need supervision.

[HE THINKS BETTER OF IT]

SIMON: Severe head and facial injuries. We're pumping fluid in but she's losing it as fast as it's going in. We're just about to do a cervical X-Ray.

HARRY: You need to get that vessel tied off, first.

SIMON: [TETCHY] I'm trying.

[HARRY GIVES HIM A PENETRATING LOOK AND MOVES ON. AS SOON AS HARRY IS OUT OF EARSHOT]

SIMON: Let's get more fluids into her.

[OUT ON SIMON, DETERMINED.]

[CUT TO:]

1/29. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2201

[WE FOLLOW FIN AND COMFORT IN. ALL THE WALKING WOUNDED ARE NOW OUT. THIS CARRIAGE IS UPRIGHT, BUT THE DEVASTATION IS MORE INTENSE. PRACTICALLY ALL THE SEATS AND TABLES ARE UPROOTED. LIMBS CAN BE SEEN STICKING OUT OF THE DEBRIS. EVERYONE HERE IS INJURED OR TRAPPED. EMERGENCY WORKERS WITH THEM. WE GO TO **JASON**, CROUCHED BESIDE HIS WIFE **RACHEL**, [BOTH EARLY TWENTIES: SHE IS IN FULL BLOWN PREGNANCY]. SHE IS ON HER BACK, A TABLE CRUSHED ON TOP OF HER, TRAPPING HER UPPER THIGHS, MORE DEBRIS ON TOP. HE SEES EMERGENCY SERVICES ARRIVE.]

JASON: It's all right, darling. They're here now. Everything's going to be all fine. [TO COMFORT AND FIN] Over here. Quickly!

[IN BG. OTHER PARAMEDICS DEALING WITH THE INJURED. FIREMEN STARTING TO CLEAR DEBRIS ETC.]

COMFORT AND FIN COME OVER. THEY SHARE A LOOK WHEN THEY SEE SHE IS PREGNANT. COMFORT CROUCHES BESIDE HER]

JASON: What kept you? I've been calling and calling for help.

COMFORT: What's your name, sweetheart?

RACHEL: Rachel.

COMFORT: Okay, Rachel - I'm Comfort and this is Fin. We're going to get you out.

FIN: When is the baby due?

JASON: Two weeks.

RACHEL: I can't feel my legs!

FIN: Okay, Rachel. Just try and stay calm
for me, yeah?

[CUT TO:]

1/30. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2203

[LUKE WITH ANNA AND NELSON AS THE FIREMEN CLEAR THE DEBRIS. ANNA NOW HAS AN IV.

HE IS EXAMINING NELSON, FINISHING A BP CHECK ETC.]

LUKE: Alright, Nelson, how you doing?

NELSON: Tired. Feel weak.

LUKE: That's because you've lost a bit of blood but not enough to cause us any real problems, okay?

NELSON: I'll be alright?

ANNA: Me. Me. Me.

LUKE: [TO ANNA] How are you doing, Anna?

ANNA: [AFFECTIONATE] Apart from having this big lump on top of me?

[LUKE SMILES. HE THINKS ANNA'S FINE, BECAUSE SHE'S MANAGING TO JOKE]

NELSON: There's many a girl would be glad of the chance.

ANNA: In your dreams.

LUKE: You tell him, Anna. This one's well out your league mate. [WINKS AT ANNA.]

[HE HAS BEEN CHECKING HER PULSE. STARTS TO TAKE A BP READING FROM HER.]

ANNA: What's my pulse, feels fast to me?

LUKE: Shows what you know. Up a bit, but I'd expect that with all this excitement. You've both lost a bit of blood so I'm going to run some fluids okay? But you'll be fine.

[NELSON WINCES IN PAIN. LUKE ABOUT TO PUT A MASK ON HIM.]

LUKE: Have a toke on that. It'll help.

NELSON: No. See to Anna first.

LUKE: Do as you're told.

NELSON: Please. She's pregnant.

[ON LUKE – HE LOOKS AT ANNA AS HE TAKES THIS IN]

[CUT TO:]

1/31. INT. ADMIN/CUBICLES. NIGHT. 2206

[TESS IS ROTATING AROUND THE DEPT. KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS. AS SHE PASSES THROUGH ADMIN, SPOTS AMANDA ON A MOBILE PHONE]

TESS: I'm sorry, you can't use that in here.

AMANDA: I just need to leave a message.

TESS: [INTERRUPTING] We're in the middle of a major incident. I'm sorry. It's not allowed.

[AMANDA HOLDS A FINGER UP SIGNALLING ONE MOMENT, TO SILENCE TESS, AS SHE LEAVES A MESSAGE, TESS IS ANNOYED.]

AMANDA: Geoff, it's me. Just to let you know, I'm fine. Call me as soon as you can.

TESS: Turn it off now. I know it's awful for you, but your information has been handed on to the liaison officer.

[A MOMENT]

AMANDA: [PREOCCUPIED] Why isn't he answering? He should be waiting at the station.

TESS: [SOFTER] Information will be passed on to everyone waiting at Holby Station. He's probably on his way to the Relatives' Liaison Room as we speak.

[ON AMANDA CONCERNED.]

[CUT TO:]

THERE IS NO SCENE 32.

1/33. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2208

[DAVID NOW HAS IODINE DRESSINGS ON HIS WRISTS. HARRY IS WITH DAVID EXPLAINING ABOUT THE COURSE OF TREATMENT HE WILL NEED. BUT DAVID ISN'T LISTENING, INTENT ON RODDY AS HE IS WHEELED OUT PAST HIM. THERE IS A HEAVY PRESENCE OF N/S DOCTORS, LOOKING ON.]

HARRY: Both of your wrists are going to need an operation to fix them, but you could be waiting some time, I'm afraid.

DAVID: Where are they taking him?

HARRY: The surgeons are moving him to theatre.

DAVID: He could still die, couldn't he?

HARRY: The next five or six hours will be critical. The cardio-thoracic surgeon will be able to give you a clearer picture once he comes out of surgery. But his condition is very serious.

[DAVID IS READY TO BREAK.]

DAVID: I should never have shouted at him. I was trying to work and he kept talking, and fidgeting. Trying to get my attention. I snapped at him, sent him to the buffet just to get rid of him...

[HE STARTS TO CRY.]

GO TO: TESS COMES IN, LOOKS ROUND,
APPROACHES 2 N/S DOCTORS WHO ARE CHATTING QUIETLY]

TESS: You're not on duty here, are you?

[BEFORE THEY CAN ANSWER SHE HEADS FOR HARRY, SHE HAS TO WALK ROUND ANOTHER N/S DOCTOR]

TESS: Excuse me. [TO HARRY] It's getting like a circus in here.

HARRY: Tell me about it.

[GO TO SIMON AND ROXY. SIMON
FINALLY GETS THE VESSEL CLIPPED.]

SIMON: [SUCCESS, OF THE BLOOD
VESSEL] Got it - finally!

[MONITOR BLEEPS.]

ROXY: She's bradycardic, pulse 40.

SIMON: Damn it. She's still bleeding out.
[SIMON CHECKS MAGGIE'S PUPILS - ONE IS
BIGGER THAN THE OTHER.] Get me 500
micrograms of atropine.

[N/S DOCTORS GATHER ROUND FOR
THE ACTION. TESS CLAPS HER HANDS
FOR ATTENTION]

TESS: Can I ask everyone not directly
involved in the Major Incident plan to leave the
department. This isn't a spectator sport.

[CUT TO:]

1/34. INT. STAFFROOM. NIGHT. 2210

[BEX AND OTHER STAFF WATCH THE TELEVISION COVERAGE OF THE CRASH SITE, TRANSFIXED. *NEWS FOOTAGE TO BE SHOT AS REQUIRED.*]

[CUT TO:]

1/35. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2211

[JOSH STANDS WITH LUKE - JOSH IS NOW WEARING A 'SECTOR COMMANDER' TABARD. AN N/S PARAMEDIC IS WITH ANNA AND NELSON AS THE FIRE CREW CONTINUE THEIR EFFORTS...]

JOSH: How's she doing?

LUKE: Her pressure's stable but her pulse creeps up if I don't keep fluid going in. She's on her third litre of saline. She's bleeding but I can't see where from until they get the wreckage out of the way. There's something else Josh. She's pregnant.

[JOSH TAKES THIS IN.]

JOSH: And the guy?

LUKE: Not great. Sooner they're out of there the better.

JOSH: Does Nikki know?

[LUKE SHAKES HIS HEAD.]

LUKE: Want me to tell her?

JOSH: No. I need her working. Stay with Anna. I'll let the ED know.

[JOSH HEADS OUT. LUKE GOES BACK TO ANNA]

ANNA: What's the bad news?

LUKE: [LIGHT] I haven't got a date for tonight. I'm just arranging first class service out of here. Perk of the job.

[ANNA SMILES, BUT SHE'S NOT STUPID.]

ANNA: You'd tell me if there was something? Luke?

LUKE: Nothing to tell. Just need you out of here, okay? Do you know how far pregnant you are?

ANNA: Not exactly.

[THE FIRE CREW MOVE A PIECE OF WRECKAGE AND LUKE BENDS TO LOOK. HIS VIEW ISN'T CLEAR - BUT WE SEE ENOUGH TO KNOW ANNA'S BLEEDING, THAT ONE OF HER LEGS IS A MESS.]

LUKE: [TO N/S PARAMEDIC.] Go and see if we can get a medic in here.

[HE NODS AND GOES. ANNA IS CONCERNED.]

ANNA: What is it?

NELSON: What's going on? What's wrong? Anna?

[ANNA JUST LOOKS AT LUKE, WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...]

LUKE: It looks like your legs have taken a bit of a battering. [LIGHT] You'll be alright, you just might have to cancel your ballet lessons for a few weeks.

[ON LUKE CONCERNED.]

[CUT TO:]

1/36. INT. ED. CUBICLE/ADMIN. NIGHT. 2213

[AMANDA, FED UP, WATCHES AS TESS IS ON THE PHONE]

TESS: Thanks for letting us know, Josh
We're bearing up. How about you?

[TESS'S ATTENTION IS IMMEDIATELY CAUGHT AS TWO N/S PORTERS WHEEL GEOFF IN. HIS MOUTH IS DROOPING ON HIS LEFT-HAND SIDE AND HE HAS LEFT ARM WEAKNESS. TESS MOVES OVER, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN SAY ANYTHING SHE HEARS A SCREAM]

AMANDA: Geoff?

GEOFF: A ... man da....

[SHE SEES GEOFF'S DISTORTED MOUTH]

AMANDA: What's wrong with him?

TESS: [TO THE PORTERS] Take him to cubicle one.

[SHE PUSHES AHEAD WITH GEOFF, PAST AMANDA]

AMANDA: [CONCERNED] What's happening? Is he alright?

[CUT TO:]

1/37. INT. RESUS. NIGHT. 2215

[SIMON FINISHES TYING OFF THE BLOOD VESSELS (I.E. CLIPS NOW REMOVED). ROXY IS CHECKING THE MONITORS. IN THE BACKGROUND HARRY IS CHECKING MAGGIE'S FILMS.]

ROXY: Pulse is dropping.

[SIMON FEELS FOR A PULSE.]

SIMON: Can't feel an output. Can we have some adrenaline and start CPR.

[SIMON BEGINS CHEST COMPRESSIONS. HARRY APPROACHES AS ROXY RETURNS WITH THE ADRENALINE.]

HARRY: Time to stop.

[SIMON GOES TO ADMINISTER THE ADRENALINE, HARRY PUTS A HAND UP TO STOP HIM.]

HARRY: I'm calling it, Simon. Can you all stop please?

[HE PULLS SIMON ASIDE, INDICATES THE X-RAY]

HARRY: Did you look at these?

SIMON: I didn't have time.

HARRY: She has severe head and facial injuries with a probably intercranial bleed. She's fractured C2 which has displaced and probably transected the spinal chord. You do your best for the most, this one's a no-hoper.

[ROXY LOOKS AT HER SADLY. TESS UP TO HER.]

TESS: See if you can find some ID.

[ROXY LOOKS IN HER BAG, FINDS A RAILCARD WITH A PHOTO AND A NAME "SALLY MORTON"]

ROXY: Sally Morton.

TESS: Make sure you get the information passed on for the family.

[TESS LEAVES IT AT THAT, MOVES ON TO HARRY]

TESS: Harry, I've just had Josh on the phone. They've found Anna. She was on the train.

[HARRY TAKES THE NEWS ON THE CHIN, BUT IS AFFECTED. ROXY'S REACTION IS BIGGER]

ROXY: Oh no! Anna!

HARRY: What are her injuries?

TESS: She's still trapped. But she's alive and talking.

ROXY: I want to go to her.

TESS: It's out of the question. You're needed here.

ROXY: But she's my best friend.

TESS: [SHARP] Pull yourself together and remember you have a job to do. We need you here. Now go and get on with it.

[ROXY HEADS OUT, CLUTCHING THE RAIL CARD, HATING TESS]

TESS: [TO HARRY] How's this for a good one - some relative has only had a stroke in the liaison room. They've just wheeled him into cubicles. Does he count as an accident victim?

HARRY: [DRY] Suppose he does. He won't get seen any time soon though.

TESS: Figured we've enough on our plate. I've referred to the medics.

[TESS GOES AS HARRY MOVES OVER TO DEAL WITH ANOTHER N/S PATIENT.]

[CUT TO:]

1/38. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2218

[COMFORT WITH JASON AND RACHEL. DRIP NOW UP. SHE IS RESPONDING TO THE FLUIDS. IN BG. FIN IS TALKING TO THE FIRE CREW.]

COMFORT: [TO JASON] You should go to the medical unit. You should go and get that seen to.

JASON: I'm not leaving her.

[HE TAKES RACHEL'S HAND]

RACHEL: Jason the baby

JASON: We'll worry about you first.

RACHEL: The baby. I have to know.

[COMFORT EXAMINES HER BUMP]

COMFORT: Have you felt the baby move, Rachel?

RACHEL: [DISTRESSED] I'm not sure. I don't think so.

[COMFORT FLICKS A WORRIED LOOK AT FIN.]

COMFORT: [CALMING] That's okay, Rachel. Just try and relax.

RACHEL: You should phone my mother. Let her know I'm all right.

FIN: [TO COMFORT] Let's call for a doctor.

[COMFORT GETS ON HER RADIO.]

RACHEL: I felt it move - my baby moved!

FIN: That's good, Rachel. Really good.

JASON: You hear that, Rachel. I told you, it's going to be fine.

COMFORT: Josh, this is Comfort. I need a doctor in here. Urgently.

[WORRIED LOOK BETWEEN JASON AND
RACHEL, HE GRASPS HER HAND]

[CUT TO:]

1/39. INT. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2220

[TESS IS WITH GEOFF. GEOFF IS NOW IN A GOWN. HIS SPEECH IS SLURRED BUT HE CAN TALK. TESS IS ADMINISTERING ASPIRIN.]

TESS: How long have you been suffering from high blood pressure?

GEOFF: About five years.

TESS: It looks like you've had a small stroke. I'm going to try to arrange to get you to a ward. The medics will take a look at you up there. I'm afraid you could be waiting a while though.

GEOFF: Amanda?

TESS: I'll speak to her.

GEOFF: Is she all right?

TESS: A broken ankle - nothing serious. You need to think about yourself.

[HE IS OBVIOUSLY DEEPLY DISTRESSED.]

TESS: Have you been under a lot of stress lately?

GEOFF: My wife. [A BEAT] I told her this morning, that it's all over. I thought she would be relieved when I told her. I thought she was just waiting for me to say something. But she went to pieces. She cried. She begged. She tried to hold on to me...

[HE IS OBVIOUSLY DISTRESSED JUST REMEMBERING]

TESS: You need to stay calm, Geoff. If you like, I could bring Amanda to see you?

[HE NODS, GRATEFUL, AND CLOSES HIS EYES, EXHAUSTED]

[CUT TO:]

1/40. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2221

[THE FIREMEN HAVE STOPPED DRILLING. CHARLIE AND LARA ARE NOW THERE. LARA IS EXAMINING NELSON. LUKE IS SUPPORTING HIM. THEY'VE CUT OFF HIS SLEEVES SO LARA CAN CHECK HIS BRACHIAL AND RADIAL PULSES. ANNA'S NOW SWEATING VERY SLIGHTLY.]

LARA: As far as I can tell, it's a clean penetration. We've got an entry site and an exit site. We'll not know the extent of the damage to the muscles till we get you in and get you X-rayed.
[TO ANNA] And as for you...

ANNA: Feel weak. Losing blood somewhere...

LARA: Nothing to worry about...

ANNA: So why are you here?

[NIKKI IN, FRANTIC]

NIKKI: Anna ... Oh Anna

[SHE REACHES DOWN AND GRABS ANNA'S HAND. WHEN ANNA SEES NIKKI HER RESOLVE MELTS AND TEARS COME.]

ANNA: Nikki...

NIKKI: [WILLING IT.] It's going to be fine. What's this about I'm going to be a Godmother? I'm assuming I will be...

[ANNA SMILES AT HER FRIEND.]

NIKKI: Merlin?

ANNA: I couldn't tell you. I was too ashamed.

[SHE CRIES. NIKKI BECOMES STRONG]

NIKKI: Hey come on. You've got nothing to be ashamed of. Now let's concentrate on getting you out of here.

ANNA: Will you ring him? Will you ring him for me?

NIKKI: I'll go and try him now.

[JOSH RE-ENTERS]

JOSH: Lara, Comfort's calling for a doctor, urgently, in the next carriage. Can you take it?

LARA: Yes. [TO CHARLIE] Stay with them. Keep the fluid going and try and get another line in. Come on Josh, let's go.

[THE ADRENALINE IS PUMPING AGAIN FOR LARA.]

ANNA: [TO CHARLIE] Why didn't she say, I'm going to be fine?

[ON CHARLIE]

[CUT TO:]

1/41. INT. ED. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2223

[AMANDA IS STILL IN A SPLINT FOR HER ANKLE. SHE'S REACTING TO WHAT TESS HAS JUST SAID.]

AMANDA: A stroke?

TESS: He suffers from high blood pressure.

AMANDA: I didn't know that.

TESS: Which is a contributory factor. But it's possibly been brought on by all the stress he's been under.

[SHE SEES AMANDA'S REACTION]

TESS: He told me about your situation.

AMANDA: I'm not as brave as Geoff. I couldn't tell my husband face to face. I've left a letter on his bedside cabinet. He'll get it when he comes back from Milan. [BEAT] Will Geoff be all right?

TESS: It's early days. He's got some paralysis to his left arm and his speech is affected. But with time and the right medication

AMANDA: This isn't the way it was supposed to be.

[CUT TO:]

1/42. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2227

[FIN AND LARA WITH RACHEL AND JASON. IN BG. A SMALL TEAM OF THREE FIRE FIGHTERS AND N/S PARAMEDICS ARE WORKING.

RACHEL IS STILL TRAPPED UNDER THE TABLE.

COMFORT IS THERE BUT EYES ARE DRAWN TO THE NEXT CARRIAGE AS A SHRILL MOBILE PHONE STARTS TO RING. YELLS CAN ALSO BE HEARD. ALL HER INSTINCTS TELL HER TO GO.

LARA EXAMINING RACHEL. JASON LOOKING ON, FRANTIC. LARA FEELS THE BUMP TO SEE HOW TENSE THE UTERUS IS.]

RACHEL: Is the baby all right?

[LARA SMILES AS SHE FEELS MOVEMENT]

LARA: He's got a good strong kick.

JASON: You hear that, Rachel. He's hanging in there. Didn't I tell you he's going to be a footballer.

FIN: You know it's a boy?

RACHEL: Jason's convinced it is.

JASON: It's got to be. First-born's always a boy in my family. We're going to call him Peter after my dad.

[COMFORT LIFTS UP HER BAG. PHONES CAN BE HEARD RINGING AHEAD. FAINT CRIES. AS SHE HEADS TOWARDS THE END COMFORT HEARS THE SOUND OF CHILDREN SINGING 'AMAZING GRACE'. CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT.]

COMFORT: [TO FIN] I'm going to go on up. You stay with them.

[SHE TURNS TO GO, FIN WOULD PROTEST, BUT LARA PULLS HIM ASIDE]

LARA: It's difficult to tell what's going on under there. Pregnant women tolerate blood loss so well. By the time it starts dropping she'll be gone in seconds.

[A LOOK BETWEEN LARA AND FIN]

[CUT TO:]

1/43. INT. CARRIAGE A. NIGHT. 2229

[COMFORT HAS TO CLIMB UP, BUT THE DOOR OF THE CARRIAGE IS WEDGED OPEN BY A DEAD BODY. SHE HAS TO CLIMB OVER IT AND CLIMB INTO THE CARRIAGE, WHICH IS TILTING UPWARDS, OVER A PILE OF BODIES AND DEBRIS

ON TOP OF THE PILE IS KATIE'S BODY [TEN YEARS OLD] THE NERVOUS SINGING VOICES OF CHILDREN BECOMES CLEARER.]

CHILDREN: Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

[COMFORT LOOKS UP. ABOUT TWO THIRDS OF THE WAY UP THE CEILING IS BURST, AND THERE IS A HEAVY WEIGHT OF MASONRY AND STONES, THREATENING TO COME DOWN. THERE IS A SLIGHT SHIFT IN THE CARRIAGE AND SOME DUST AND RUBBLE FALLS. HER EYES LINGER FOR A SECOND ON THE TORN CEILING THE SWINGING METAL, THE RUBBLE FALLING.

SHE LOOKS BEYOND IT, SEES A GROUP OF CHILDREN, HUDDLED TOGETHER IN THE SEATS.

LIZ: Hail Mary full of grace the lord is with thee, blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus.

[PERCHED ON THE FIRST FEW ROWS OF SEATS, IS A GROUP OF CHILDREN [ABOUT TEN YEARS OLD] SOME UNCONSCIOUS, BUT THE REST ARE PRAYING, LOOKING AT THEIR TEACHER **LIZ** [VERY YOUNG, PRETTY, LOOKS LIKE SHE'S JUST OUT OF TRAINING] WHO IS HOLDING ROSARY BEADS, LEADING THEM IN THE ROSARY]

CHILDREN: Holy Mary mother of God pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

[COMFORT STARTS TO CLAMBER OVER THE SEATS AND DEBRIS TO GET TO THEM, JOINING IN THE PRAYER AS SHE GOES.

SHE DODGES SOME FALLING RUBBLE FALLING. THE CHILDREN'S TERRIFIED WHIMPER AS THEY SEE THE ROCKS FALL; LIZ'S STRONG VOICE BECOMES STRONGER, KEEPING THEM CONCENTRATING ON THEIR PRAYER]

LIZ: Hail Mary full of grace

[AS SHE SEES COMFORT ARRIVE, LIZ HANDS THE ROSARY TO ONE OF THE PUPILS TO TAKE OVER]

LIZ: Carry on, children. Remember what I told you. Keep still. Don't look down. I told you God would send someone to help us.

COMFORT: How many?

LIZ: Fifteen. St. Ninian's Primary. Be careful, please. No sudden movements.

[COMFORT SEES THE CHILDREN HUDDLED HUDDLED. [GO TO **RICK** SITTING WITH **GEMMA**, WHO IS VERY PALE AND PASTY. SHE HAS A DEEP GASH ON HER UPPER LEFT THIGH AND RICK IS HOLDING IT CLOSED WITH HIS TWO HANDS, NOW COVERED IN BLOOD]

COMFORT: It's all right. We'll get you out. The little girl? She one of yours?

LIZ: Yes. Katie. [POINTING] And Michael. [SHE CONCENTRATES ON THE PRESENT] There was nothing we could do for them. I thought it best to keep the others up here. Keep them still. And pray.

COMFORT: You did the right thing.

[THEY FEEL A SHIFT IN THE CARRIAGE. COMFORT GETS ON THE RADIO.]

COMFORT: Josh, it's Comfort. I'm in the first carriage under the tunnel.

[CUT TO:]

1/44. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2233

[JOSH IS ON THE RADIO TO COMFORT]

JOSH: What are you doing in there? Mike said
-

COMFORT: [INTERRUPTING] I'm with a party of school children. Fifteen. Several injured. Query two serious - one boy unconscious. The roof is giving way. We have to get them out.

JOSH: Got it.

[HE ENDS THE CALL, APPROACHES MIKE WHO'S NOW WEARING A 'SECTOR COMMANDER' TABARD.]

JOSH: We can't wait for the carriage to be secured. There's a group of kids in there, some injured. We need to get them out fast.

[HE GETS ON THE RADIO TO THE HOSPITAL. MIKE TURNS TO THE GROUP OF FIRE FIGHTERS AND PARAMEDICS.]

MIKE: Okay, listen up. I'm going to send you in but I warn you the carriage hasn't been secured yet, so keep on your toes. Bob, I want you to radio in every two minutes to report on progress, okay? Everyone on channel two.

[CUT TO:]

1/45. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2204

[FIREMEN HAVE STOPPED TO LET CHARLIE DO OBS ON NELSON. HE IS VERY WEAK. ANNA ALSO NOW LOOKING DRAWN AND SWEATY.]

CHARLIE: We're nearly there Nelson and then we'll have you out of here, alright.

NELSON: Pregnant women first.

[ANNA SHARES A LOOK WITH CHARLIE]

CHARLIE: We'll get you out then we can have a toast.

ANNA: I don't think so, Charlie.

[SHE STARTS TO CRY]

CHARLIE: Hey come on, Anna. Don't start giving up on me now! We've done the hard part, you're going to be out of here in no time. Merlin will be on his way. He must be over the moon about the baby...

ANNA: No. It's wrong, Charlie. And nothing can make it right.

CHARLIE: You're not making any sense, Anna. I don't know if I ever saw two people more right for each other.

ANNA: That's because he's my half brother.

[CHARLIE IS SPEECHLESS SHE GLANCES AT NELSON, BUT HE IS TOO OUT OF IT TO HAVE TAKEN IT IN. CHARLIE TAKES HER HAND.]

[CUT TO:]

1/46. INT. ED. CUBICLE/ADMIN. NIGHT. 2240

[TESS IS DOING OBS ON GEOFF.]

GEOFF: Amanda?

TESS: She's gone to X-Ray. I could bring her to see you when she gets back?

GEOFF: Thank you.

[WE STAY ON TESS AS SHE COMES OUT. SHE FROWNS WHEN SHE SEES MRS. MORTON AT ADMIN. IN BG. SIMON COMING FROM RESUS]

TESS: I'm sorry. No-one's supposed to be in here.

MRS. MORTON: Mrs. Morton. I was phoned about my daughter, Sally. Sally Morton. I was told she was on the train.

[TESS LOOKS PUZZLED]

TESS: Who phoned you?

MRS. MORTON: Nurse Bird. Sally Morton?

SIMON: It's all right, Sister. I'll deal with it.

[HE LEADS HER AWAY. TESS, FURIOUS, HEADS FOR RESUS. WE FOLLOW HER IN]

[CUT TO:]

1/47. INT. ED. RESUS. NIGHT. 2241

[TESS IN, SCANS THE PLACE, HARRY IS HANDING OVER TO A N/S CONSULTANT]

HARRY: We've got 5 in resus, 15 in majors, 32 moderate injuries. Blue areas got a lot of walking wounded. There are still some trapped in the wreckage. So we're expecting more major casualties.

[ROXY IS DOING OBS ON A PATIENT. TESS MARCHES OVER TO HER]

TESS: Roxanne, did you phone the parents of the girl with the cardiac arrest?

ROXY: You told me to.

TESS: I told you to pass on the information. It should have been dealt with by relatives' liaison.

ROXY: I'm sorry.

TESS: Sorry isn't good enough.

[HARRY PASSES ON HIS WAY OUT]

HARRY: I'm going to join the team at the site. Mr. Donald is taking over from me.

ROXY: Tell Anna we're thinking of her.

TESS: Let us know how she is?

[HARRY NODS AND HEADS OUT, TESS TURNS HER ATTENTION BACK TO ROXY]

TESS: [TO ROXY] Do you understand nothing about major incident procedure?

[OUT ON TESS. SHE DESPAIRS FOR ROXY]

[CUT TO:]

1/48. INT. RELATIVES' ROOM. NIGHT. 2243

[SIMON IS SITTING WITH MRS. MORTON]

SIMON: She suffered severe injuries to her face and head. She went into cardiac arrest and died at 22.15. I'm very sorry.

[MRS. MORTON IS SPEECHLESS]

SIMON: She was one of the first casualties to arrive from the scene and we worked on her steadily. But her injuries were too severe.

MRS. MORTON: Did she suffer?

SIMON: She would have lost consciousness immediately.

MRS. MORTON: Can we see her?

SIMON: Her facial injuries were severe. We would like to get her ready for you, but at the moment there's no time. I'm really sorry.

MRS. MORTON: It's all right. We'll wait. Thank you for your time and efforts doctor.

[CUT TO:]

1/49. EXT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT.
2245

[FIRE FIGHTERS NOW HAVE LADDERS
UP AT THE WINDOW AND ARE
DRILLING ROUND THEM.

INSIDE THEY CAN SEE COMFORT AND
THE CHILDREN.]

[CUT TO:]

1/50. INT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT.
2247

[COMFORT NOW HAS A DRIP ON
GEMMA AND IS DRESSING HER WOUND.
SHE HANDS RICK THE FLUID BAG.]

COMFORT: Can you hold this for me?

[HE TAKES IT.]

COMFORT: You did really well, Rick. You saved Gemma from losing too much blood. You might well have saved her life.

RICK: Is she going to be all right?

[COMFORT IS EXAMINING HER]

COMFORT: I think she's hurt her back. Did you try and move her at all.

RICK: No.

COMFORT: Well done.

[FROM OUTSIDE THE FIREMEN REMOVE
THE WINDOW]

COMFORT: I need a spinal board. [TO
RICK] Just keep holding that for me.

[COMFORT GOES BACK TO LIZ WHO IS
SITTING WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS BOY
SUPPORTING HIS AIRWAY.]

LIZ: Can we get Gemma out first?

COMFORT: This chap's our priority, Gemma will go next. And I'll need you to go out with them.

LIZ: No.

COMFORT: You've done everything you can. And you've done everything right. Let us take over.

[DUST AND RUBBLE ARE TRICKLING]

LIZ: I'm staying with the kids.

[A FIREMAN HANDS IN THE SPINAL BOARD. RICK HELPS TAKE IT FROM HIM.]

[CUT TO:]

1/51. INT. CUBICLE. NIGHT. 2249

[IN ON AMANDA, DEEP IN HER OWN THOUGHTS. CURTAIN OPENS. IT IS TESS]

TESS: Thought you'd gone to see Geoff?

[AMANDA IS AFFECTED. TESS KNOWS WHAT'S COMING]

AMANDA: I don't think I can face him.

TESS: No reason why he can't make a full recovery.

AMANDA: But he might not. He might have another one.

[TESS CAN'T LIE. AMANDA IS UPSET]

AMANDA: I know it's shallow, but I don't want to see him drooling.

TESS: Geoff's been through a terrible time. He needs you just now.

AMANDA: No. I'm sorry.

TESS: What will you do?

AMANDA: Go back to London. Martin doesn't get back till Monday. He need never know. I'll tell him something.

TESS: And what will you tell Geoff?

[AMANDA LOOKS AT HER]

AMANDA: I I'm no use at scenes. I don't suppose I couldn't bear to see the hurt on his face. Could you...?

[HER VOICE CATCHES.]

TESS: No. Other people's dirty work isn't in my job description.

[CUT TO:]

1/51A. EXT. CRASH SITE. MORTUARY.
NIGHT. 2250

[BODY BAGS MOUNTING UP.

NIKKI IS HELPING A FIRE FIGHTER TO CARRY A BODY BAG TO LIE BESIDE THE OTHERS. SHE SLIPS AND THE POLICE OFFICER ON GUARD GOES TO HELP THEM.

PAUL IS WATCHING FROM A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. HIS LEFT ARM IS NOW IN A SLING. AND HE'S WANDERED AWAY FROM THE CCS AREA AGAIN. WHEN HE SEES THE POLICE OFFICER ON THE DOOR DISTRACTED BY THE APPROACHING BODY HE PICKS HIS MOMENT AND MAKES A DASH FOR IT -

PAUL SEES A N/S CORONER KNEELING OVER AN OPEN BODY BAG - FILLING OUT A DESCRIPTION OF THE DECEASED FOR THE DEATH CERTIFICATE. (*THE CORPSE IS THE ONE NIKKI REMOVED EARLIER - BLUE CARDIGAN, AND DEBBIE CHAIN.*)THE CORONER DOESN'T SEE PAUL. IN THE BACKGROUND ARE OTHER OPEN BODY BAGS. PAUL STAND BEHIND THE CORONER. LOOKING ON

NIKKI AND THE FIRE FIGHTER ENTER.
NIKKI SEES PAUL.]

NIKKI: I don't believe this.

[NIKKI AND THE FIRE FIGHTER LOWER THE BODY BAG TO THE GROUND PAUL TURNS AND LOOKS AT HER. SHE GRABS HIM BY THE SHOULDERS.]

NIKKI: How did you get in here? You don't seem to get the seriousness of this whole thing do you? You want to brag to your pals? That you've seen a dead body. Is that it? You think it's smart, do you? You think it's big?

PAUL: I think that's my mum in there.

[HE LOOKS TO THE BAG, AND THE BODY BLOCKED MOSTLY BY THE CORONER WHO HAS TURNED AT THE COMMOTION. A MOMENT, NIKKI NOT SURE IF HE'S SERIOUS]

PAUL: She's got a blue cardigan and she wears a gold chain with "Debbie" on it.

[NIKKI HORRIFIED, REALISES HE IS TELLING THE TRUTH.]

PAUL: My dad must be here somewhere too. Can you help me look for him?

NIKKI: We're not allowed...

PAUL: He's here. I know he is.

[HE IS RUMMAGING NOW FRANTICALLY IN THE BAGS. SHE STOPS HIM, HOLDS HIS ARMS STILL. HE STRUGGLES]

PAUL: Let me go!

[HIS VOICE BREAKS, THE TEARS COME. NIKKI TAKES HIM IN HER ARMS AND GREAT BIG SOBS RACK HIS BODY AND SHE HOLDS HIM CLOSE.]

[CUT TO:]

NO SCENE 1/52

1/53. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2252

[LARA IS DISCUSSING HER OPTIONS WITH THE FIRE FIGHTERS WHO ARE PREPARING TO LIFT THE DEBRIS THAT IS TRAPPING RACHEL.]

LARA: [TO FIRE FIGHTERS; QUIETLY] I understand it's going to take a bit longer to cut the debris free. My concern is that when we lift it off her she's going to bleed out.

[RACHEL CAN HEAR THE HUSHED VOICES - SHE'S GROWING MORE AGITATED AND ANXIOUS DUE TO HYPOVOLAEMIC SHOCK.]

RACHEL: [AGITATED] You don't have to whisper. What is it, doctor?

JASON: We're getting you out. Just a bit longer.

RACHEL: No, something's wrong. I want the truth.

LARA: At the moment this metal trapping you is also helping to control your blood loss and keep your blood pressure up. We're going to have to lift this off you to get you out but when it comes off you could deteriorate very quickly.

RACHEL: Could I die?

JASON: Don't talk like that, Rachel.

RACHEL: Could I?

[LARA TAKES A MOMENT.]

LARA: Yes.

RACHEL: And my baby? If I die -

JASON: [INTERRUPTING] Stop it, Rachel. You can't think like this.

RACHEL: One of us has to. I'm the mother. Please, doctor?

LARA: If you die the baby will die.

RACHEL: Then get the baby out now.

LARA: I can't, Rachel.

RACHEL: Do a caesarean. Right now. Before I die.

JASON: [RISING PANIC] You're not going to die.

LARA: That really isn't an option.

RACHEL: What are the options?

LARA: _____ We have to move this to get you out, there's no other way. But that means risking serious blood loss.

RACHEL: [VERY AGITATED] Serious blood loss? You mean I'm going to bleed to death?

LARA: Potentially, yes.

RACHEL: Our baby will die?

LARA: [CONFIRMING] A massive bleed would lead to the death of your baby.

RACHEL: Save him, you've got to save him. If I start bleeding, you've got to promise you'll save our baby.

JASON: That's not going to happen, Rachel.

RACHEL: Look, look at me - you've just heard what the doctor said. If it's a choice between me and the baby, I want you to save the baby.

JASON: Rachel, please.

RACHEL: If it's a girl, I want your to call her Jessica. I want you to kiss the baby for me

[HE IS CLUTCHING AND KISSING HER HAND]

JASON Don't Rachel. Don't talk like this Please.

FIN: Lara, blood pressure's dropping, pulse is going up.

LARA: Okay, get another line in. [TO FIRE FIGHTERS] We need to get her out now. Can you lift this off, fast as you can, please?

[FIN IS PUTTING IN ANOTHER IV. THE FIRE FIGHTERS MOVE IN.]

LARA: [TO RACHEL] We're going to get you out now, Rachel. Just lie still for me.

[BUT RACHEL IS GETTING WOOZY AND DOESN'T SEEM TO TAKE THIS ON BOARD.]

JASON: You can't, you said she'll bleed to death!

LARA: [TO FIN] Keep squeezing the fluids in. [TO JASON] She is bleeding to death. If we leave her under here she hasn't got a hope.

[AS THE FIRE FIGHTERS MOVE IN TO POSITION TO LIFT THE METAL LARA AND FIN SHARE A CONCERNED LOOK.]

[CUT TO:]

1/54 INT. RECEPTION. NIGHT. 2255

[SALLY MORTON [ABOUT 20, DRESSED LIKE A STUDENT] COMES IN AND OVER TO THE DESK.

GO TO MRS. MORTON, SITTING, DRAINED. MRS. MORTON LOOKS UP, LETS OUT A YELL, SHE JUMPS UP, RUNS TO SALLY, THROWS HER ARMS ROUND HER]

MRS. MORTON: Oh thank God. Thank God.

SALLY: Mum?

MRS. MORTON: They told me you were dead. Oh dear God Sally, I thought you were in that crash.

SALLY: I wasn't in that train, mum.

MRS. MORTON: It doesn't matter. There must have been a terrible mistake.

[SALLY REALISES WHAT'S HAPPENED.]

SALLY: Mum, it was Maggie. My Maggie. She had my rail card, I'd let her borrow it. She couldn't find hers when we got up this morning.

[SHE STARTS TO CRY AS THE HORROR SINKS IN]

SALLY: They mean Maggie's dead!

[MRS. MORTON REACHES OUT TO HER BUT SHE RESISTS AT FIRST, THEN ALLOWS HERSELF TO CRY IN HER MOTHER'S ARMS]

[CUT TO:]

1/55. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2256

[CHARLIE IS KEEPING A FIRM HOLD ON NELSON AS THE FIREMEN CONTINUE CUTTING THROUGH THE METAL.]

CHARLIE: Nearly there. We better get one of the medics back down to have a look at you before we try and move you.

[CHARLIE PUTS IN LOTS OF PACKING TO STOP NELSON FALLING AGAINST ANNA'S BODY AND PIERCING HER WITH THE PROTRUDING SPIKE OF METAL]

CHARLIE: Then we'll get to you. [I.E. ANNA]

[HE SEES THE WORRIED LOOK FLICK ACROSS ANNA'S FACE]

ANNA: I'm scared, Charlie.

CHARLIE: I know, but we're doing all we can.

ANNA: For the baby. I thought I didn't want it. I've no right to want it. Me and Merlin, what we've done is wrong. But I couldn't help it Charlie, it all felt so right, he's such a good bloke. And I don't want to lose it, Charlie. I know that now. This is me being punished isn't it?

[SHE GRABS HIS HAND AND HE SQUEEZES IT TIGHTLY, HE GIVES A REASSURING SMILE, BUT IS WORRIED FOR HER]

[CUT TO:]

1/56. INT. RECEPTION. NIGHT. 2258

[MRS. MORTON WITH A DISTRAUGHT
SALLY. IN BG. SIMON BUYING A
SANDWICH TO TAKE AWAY]

SALLY: You're relieved, aren't you?

MRS. MORTON: Of course I am. I thought I'd lost
you. You're the most precious thing in my life.

SALLY: And she was the most precious
thing in my life. You never accepted her, did you?
Never really welcomed her. [A BEAT] What you were
going through when you thought I was dead, that's
how I'm feeling now. [SHE SOBS] Maggie
Maggie ...I can't bear it, mum. I can't bear it. I've
lost her, forever...

[MRS. MORTON WOULD COMFORT, BUT
SALLY PUSHES HER AWAY.
DISTRAUGHT, MRS. MORTON SEES
SIMON PASSING, SHE JUMPS TO HER
FEET, HER VOICE RAISED]

MRS. MORTON: You! What kind of doctor do
you call yourself?

SIMON: I'm sorry, Mrs

MRS. MORTON: You don't even remember me,
do you. Mrs. Morton. This is my daughter, Sally.

SIMON: I'm sorry?

MRS. MORTON: [SHOUTS] Sally Morton. You
told me she was dead.

[SIMON IS HORRIFIED. MRS MORTON,
ON A ROLL, CAN'T PULL BACK]

MRS. MORTON: How could you make such a
mistake. Have you any idea what you've put me
through? Well, have you?

[ON SIMON, SQUIRMING, AWARE
PEOPLE ARE LOOKING AT HIM,
INCLUDING N/S MEDICAL STAFF]

[CUT TO:]

1/57. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2300

[THE FIREMEN LIFT THE DEBRIS FROM RACHEL'S THIGHS.

WE SEE THEY ARE TOTALLY CRUSHED. SERIOUS BLOOD FLOW. LARA TRIES TO STEM IT, BUT TO NO AVAIL.

RACHEL PASSES OUT. FIN FEELS FOR A PULSE.]

FIN: I can't feel any output.

[FIN STARTS CHEST COMPRESSIONS.]

LARA: I'm going to intubate.

[LARA INJECTS ADRENALINE AND THEN MOVES TO THE HEAD TO INTUBATE.]

JASON: What's happening? What're you doing?

LARA: Rachel's heart has stopped. I've given her adrenaline to help raise her blood pressure and I'm going to put a tube in to help her breathe.

[LARA BEGINS THE INTUBATION.]

JASON: Rachel. Rachel. It's going to be all right. Think of the baby. Think of the baby. Rachel.

[JASON SHAKES HER ARM. FIN HOLDS HIM BACK]

[CUT TO:]

1/58. INT. CUBICLE/ADMIN. NIGHT. 2301

[TESS HESITATES FOR A MOMENT OUTSIDE THE CUBICLE, THEN PULLS OPEN THE CURTAIN.]

GEOFF LOOKS UP, HOPEFUL, THEN HE READS HER EXPRESSION]

TESS: [OVERLY BRIGHT] We've found you a place on the ward. We'll be moving you up very soon. [SHE STARTS TO FIT A WRISTBAND].

GEOFF: She isn't coming, is she?

TESS: I'm sorry.

GEOFF: She doesn't want me like this, does she?

TESS: You need to concentrate on getting well. Maybe when you've both had time to think –

GEOFF: [INTERRUPTS] No!

TESS: Do you want me to phone anyone? Your wife?

GEOFF: I don't think so.

TESS: How long have you been married?

GEOFF: Fourteen years.

TESS: Beat you. Eighteen. Doesn't mean they were all blissful though. Everyone has bad spells. Me and my old man have. Maybe that's all you and the missus have had...she obviously didn't want to lose you.

[GEOFF TAKES THIS IN.]

TESS: Might be that you've had a lucky escape. Ring her, Geoff...

[SHE SMILES AND WE FOLLOW HER OUT. SHE PULLS THE CURTAIN AND PAUSES, A BIT DRAINED, THEN SHE HEARS SIMON'S RAISED VOICE. HE IS WITH ROXY]

SIMON: You had no business phoning that woman directly.

ROXY: I didn't mean any harm. I was just -

SIMON: [INTERRUPTING] Bad enough I've to put up with your incompetence and inexperience on a daily basis, but when you make me look incompetent -

[TESS APPROACHES]

TESS: Thank you, Doctor Kaminksi. I've already spoken to Staff Nurse Bird about this.

SIMON: Yeah? Well, I wouldn't hold out much hope that it's sunk in.

TESS: You're going to tell me how to discipline my staff now are you? No wonder your name invokes such bad feeling around here. I'm not one for petty gossip, but when you start treating dedicated nurses with no respect, you're confirming everything I'd heard. [A BEAT] Just remember we're all in this together.

[HE GOES AWAY, IN DISGUST. ROXY IS WAITING PATIENTLY AT A DISTANCE, EXPECTING ANOTHER ROLLICKING]

ROXY: Look, I can't apologise enough...

TESS: [INTERRUPTS] I've spoken to Charlie. They should get Anna out very soon. I told him to tell her we're all thinking of her, especially you. [SHE TOUCHES ROXY'S ARM] How are you bearing up?

ROXY: I'm fine.

TESS: You're tired. Go and take a break.

ROXY: I don't need one.

TESS: Take one. I need you alert. Now that's an order.

[TESS MOVES AWAY. ON ROXY, SURPRISED AT THIS KINDNESS FROM TESS]

[CUT TO:]

1/59. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2305

[RACHEL IS NOW INTUBATED. FIN CONTINUES WITH THE CHEST COMPRESSIONS. LARA WATCHING. JASON HOLDING AND KISSING RACHEL'S HAND.]

LARA: That's three minutes.

[FIN STOPS AND FEELS THE CAROTID PULSE.]

FIN: Still nothing. Do you want to continue?

LARA: I'm sorry, Jason, there's nothing more we can do.

JASON: No ... No. There must be something Please Do something. Anything.

[LARA LOOKS TO FIN - HE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S THINKING.]

LARA: If you're happy to continue CPR?

FIN: The odds are pretty slim, Lara (getting that baby out alive).

LARA: [TO N/S FIRE FIGHTER] Get me a delivery pack..

JASON: You can't let her die!

LARA: I'm going to try and save the baby. [TO FIN] I'll need a scalpel.

JASON: No.... You can't cut her open. She'll die!

LARA: [FIRM] Rachel is dead, Jason. Your baby will be dead in minutes. She asked me to save it and I'm going to try.

[SHE TAKES A SCALPEL. SHE HAS TO ACT VERY QUICKLY. BIG INCISION RIGHT DOWN THE TUMMY FROM UNDER THE TIP OF THE BREAST BONE TO THE TIP OF THE PELVIS.]

[SHE CUTS THROUGH THE SKIN AND
THE FAT AND THE MUSCLE.]

[CUT TO:]

1/60. EXT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT.
2308

[GEMMA HAS BEEN STRAPPED TO A SPINAL BOARD AND IS NOW BEING DAISY-CHAINED BODILY DOWN THE LADDER BY FIREMEN, SHE CRIES OUT IN PAIN.

SOME OTHER CHILDREN BEING HURRIED OUT, OVER FIREMEN'S SHOULDERS.]

[CUT TO:]

1/61. INT. CARRIAGE A/TUNNEL. NIGHT.
2309

[A FIREMAN, AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER, IS REACHING IN AND TAKING A LITTLE GIRL ON TO HIS SHOULDER, HELPED BY LIZ.]

LIZ: On you go, Julie. Close your eyes. Don't look down.

[GO TO COMFORT, WITH RICK.]

RICK: What about Katie?

COMFORT: There's nothing we can do for her, Rick. We have to leave her.

[SHE SEES HE IS AFFECTED.]

COMFORT: Was she your friend?

[HE NODS. CAN'T SPEAK. COMFORT TAKES HIS HAND]

COMFORT: Eternal rest grant unto her O Lord [RICK JOINS IN AND THEY FINISH THE PRAYER TOGETHER] and let perpetual light shine upon her, may she rest in peace. Amen.

[CUT TO:]

1/62. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2310

[LARA AND RACHEL. FIN STILL DOING CARDIAC MASSAGE. LARA SLIDES HER HER HANDS INTO RACHEL'S ABDOMEN - ONE AT THE TOP, ONE AT THE BOTTOM.]

LARA: I can feel the baby.

[SHE GETS BOTH HANDS AROUND IT AND PULLS.]

[THE BABY COMES OUT BLUE AND FLOPPY.]

LARA: It's not breathing. Fin, can you stop chest compressions. I need you to get hold of this cord - where is that delivery pack?

[FIN GRABS THE CHORD.]

LARA: [CONT.] Squeeze it as tight as you can. We need to get it clamped - mum's deoxygenated blood could kill him.

[LARA GRABS THE OXYGEN MASK AND PUTS IT TO THE BABY'S MOUTH JUST AS THE N/S FIRE FIGHTER ARRIVES WITH THE DELIVERY PACK - FIN GRABS IT WITH ONE HAND AND STARTS DIGGING AROUND INSIDE. LARA RUBS THE BABY'S CHEST.]

LARA: Come on, little one, come on.

[FIN CLAMPS THE CORD AND CUTS.]

FIN: Cord clamped and cut.

[HE PULLS OUT THE BLANKET AND HANDS IT TO LARA. SHE WIPES THE BABY'S MOUTH AND WRAPS HIM UP IN IT BEFORE GOING BACK TO RUBBING HIS CHEST, TICKLING HIS FEET, ANYTHING TO GET HIS BREATHING STARTED. FIN TAKES OVER WITH THE OXYGEN.]

JASON: Is it dead?

LARA: [STILL WORKING ON THE
BABY] He's not breathing - we need to get him
breathing.

JASON: [QUIETLY TO HIMSELF] He.

[SUDDENLY SHE SEES HIS CHEST RISE -
A GLIMMER OF HOPE.]

LARA: That's right, little boy, breathe
in.

[THE BABY MANAGES THE TINIEST OF
MOVEMENT.]

LARA: Okay, he's making some kind of
respiratory effort, we need to get him in right away.

[LARA AND FIN GET TO THEIR FEET TO
MAKE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE
CARRIAGE. JASON DOESN'T MOVE, HE
IS GAZING IN COMPLETE SHOCK AT HIS
WIFE.]

LARA: Jason, we need to get your son
into hospital as soon as we can.

[BUT JASON IS GAZING INTO SPACE
AND DOESN'T RESPOND.]

FIN: [TO LARA] You go on.

[LARA TAKES OVER BAGGING THE
BABY AND MAKES HER WAY OUT OF
THE CARRIAGE AS FAST AS SHE CAN
HELPED BY A N/S FIRE FIGHTER. FIN
HANGS BACK, LOOKING AT JASON
SADLY, NOT SURE HOW TO GET
THROUGH TO HIM.]

[CUT TO:]

1/63. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2313

[HELICOPTER STILL OVER HEAD.
HARRY COMING DOWN THE
EMBANKMENT, TAKING IN THE SCENES.
JOSH MEETS HIM.]

HARRY: How's Anna?

JOSH: Charlie's with her. It's not looking good
Harry.

[GO TO: LARA COMING OUT OF
CARRIAGE B CARRYING THE BABY.]

[CUT TO:]

1/64. INT. STAFFROOM. NIGHT. 2314

[TELEVISION SCREEN. THE NEWS FOOTAGE OF LARA EMERGING WITH THE BABY. REPORTER V/O AS CAMERA IS ON LARA]

REPORTER: A baby is brought forward by a member of the medical rescue team; we are witnessing on the ground the fire crew applauding this apparent act of bravery. In the face of desperate conditions it appears we are witnessing an act of extreme bravery and triumph.

[THE SCREEN GOES BLACK AS IT IS SWITCHED OFF. REVEAL SIMON, WITH THE REMOTE CONTROL. HE RUBS HIS FACE WITH HIS HANDS. WHAT A NIGHT.

ROXY COMES IN. SHE TENSES WHEN SHE SEES HIM, BUT HE DOESN'T EVEN ACKNOWLEDGE HER. SHE LOOKS ROUND, SEES REMOTE CONTROL BESIDE HIM. SHE SWITCHES TV ON.

ON THE SCREEN WE SEE LARA HURRYING AWAY FROM THE CARRIAGE. GO TO ROXY, WATCHING, OPEN-MOUTHED]

ROXY: That's Lara

[OUT ON SIMON. SICK OF IT]

[CUT TO:]

1/65. INT. CARRIAGE B. NIGHT. 2317

[FINLAY IS WITH JASON. HE STROKES RACHEL'S HAND. FIRE CREW WAIT TO MOVE HER BODY.]

FINLAY: Let's get out of here, eh?

JASON: You did it, Rachel. You've got a son. Told you it would be. He looks perfect. [SOBS BREAK FROM HIM.] How am I going to do this without you, eh? It's not right. Not without you...

FINLAY: Come on, Jason. Let's go see your boy.

JASON: I can't...I can't leave her.

FINLAY: We have to, mate. She's gone.

JASON: No...

[CUT TO:]

1/66. INT. CARRIAGE A./TUNNEL NIGHT.
2320

[DUST AND RUBBLE FALLING FROM THE HOLE IN THE CEILING, METAL SQUEAKING. THERE IS A SHIFT IN THE CARRIAGE.]

COMFORT, PUSHES A CHILD OUT TO A FIREMAN. HE ALSO FEELS THE SHIFT.]

COMFORT: There's still five kids in here. We need to move faster.

[ANOTHER FIREMAN CLIMBS IN. LIZ SHOVS A LITTLE BOY FORWARD]

LIZ: You next, Andrew, come on.

[GO TO: A LITTLE GIRL IS COWERING IN A CORNER, WHIMPERING, TERRIFIED TO MOVE. RICK IS TRYING TO GRAB HER HAND.]

RICK: It's all right, Jenny. Come on. I'll stay with you.

[COMFORT COMES OVER, PUTS HER HANDS UNDER HER ARMS.]

COMFORT: Come on sweetheart. You're nearly there. Put your arms round my neck. Come on.

[THE CHILD CLINGS TO HER. SUDDENLY THERE IS A MASSIVE JOLT IN THE CARRIAGE. THE FIREMAN FALLS DOWN THE INSIDE OF THE CARRIAGE, STILL HOLDING THE CHILD.]

THE ROOF HAS FINALLY GIVEN WAY AND BRICKS AND STONES AND MORTAR RAIN ON TOP OF LIZ AND THE FIREMAN AND THE CHILD.]

[CUT TO:]

1/67. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2325

[FINLAY IS BRINGING JASON OUT OF CARRIAGE B, AN ARM AROUND HIS SHOULDER AND THEY COWER TO THE FLOOR AS THE COLLAPSE OCCURS.

HARRY AND JOSH ABOUT TO GET INTO CARRIAGE C, STAND ROOTED TO THE SPOT AS THEY HEAR THE NOISE AND SCREAMS AND SEE FIREMEN AND EMERGENCY WORKERS RUNNING OUT OF THE TUNNEL IN A HAZE OF DUST.

PICK UP THE SHOT OF THE SUDDEN CHAOS FROM THE HELICOPTER -]

[CUT TO:]

1/68. INT. STAFF ROOM. NIGHT. 2326

[ROXY LOOKS ON IN DISBELIEF AS THE
TV SHOWS THE SCENE. SIMON ALSO.]

ROXY: What was that? What just happened?

SIMON: I don't know. I've got a feeling you can
cancel any plans for an early night though...

[CUT TO:]

1/69. EXT. CRASH SITE. NIGHT. 2328

[FINLAY CLAMBERS TO HIS FEET, DUST COVERED. HE STARES INTO THE TUNNEL MOUTH - AS A BLOODIED FIRE FIGHTER STAGGERS OUT, DRAGGING A LIMP COLLEAGUE BEHIND HIM. AND HE REALISES.]

FIN: [YELLS] Comfort! Comfort!

[CUT TO:]

1/69A. INT. CARRIAGE C. NIGHT. 2328.

[CHARLIE AND LUKE WITH ANNA,
THEY'VE HEARD THE ROCK FALL.]

ANNA: What's going on?

NELSON: Sounded like an explosion.

LUKE: [TO CHARLIE] I'll take a look...

[HE GOES. ANNA GRIMACES IN PAIN.]

CHARLIE: Okay?

[SHE STRUGGLES TO TRY AND SEE HER
LEGS.]

ANNA: Tell me what's happening!!

CHARLIE: Stay calm.

ANNA: I'm not going to get out, am I?

CHARLIE: Hold tight, we'll get you out.

[HE HOLDS HER HAND FIRMLY,
WILLING HER TO BE STRONG...MAKING
HER LOOK AT HIM -]

END OF EPISODE 1 - PART 1

EPISODE 1 - PART 2 (BY DANNY MCCAHERN)
PICKS UP DIRECT CONTINUITY FROM THE
END OF EPISODE 1 - PART 1