

TRAINED

Episode 2

'MARATHON DAY'

Written by

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CLARE sits with her hands over her eyes.

COLIN clips an obnoxiously bright polka-dot tie to his usual TFL uniform.

COLIN
(re: her eyes)
You can open them now.

She looks up at him. Physically recoils at the sight of the tie.

CLARE
(disgusted, but polite)
Oh-

COLIN
(to Clare, optimistically)
What do you think?

CLARE
(re: the tie)
Where did you get that from?

COLIN
Charity shop.

CLARE
Makes sense.

COLIN
50p.

CLARE
That much?

COLIN
Royal Blind Society. Great cause.

CLARE
I feel like that tie might be
working against them Colin.

COLIN
(earnestly)
How'd do you mean?

CLARE
(moving on)
Do you not have any other clothes
you can wear? Maybe some smart
jeans?

COLIN
No.

CLARE
Or a nice jumper?
(gentle and kind)
I think Harriet would really like
that.

COLIN
(confused)
I'm wearing a jumper.

CLARE
Any non-work jumpers?

COLIN
(genuinely not sure)
Oof, hmm...
(deep in thought)
I don't know. I'd have to check.

CLARE
What do you wear at home Colin?

COLIN
Pyjamas.

CLARE
When you're not in bed.

COLIN
Oh, just my uniform love.

CLARE
What about your days off?

COLIN
(finally getting it)
Ohhh, on my days off.

CLARE
Yeah.

COLIN
One of my old uniforms.

CLARE
(clarifying)
So when you're not here, you just
wear tatty old uniforms?

COLIN
No, don't be silly.

CLARE
(relieved)
Oh, good, I did think that was a
bit-

COLIN
Just 2010 onwards. Anything before
that doesn't fit anymore.

He smiles and rubs his belly - almost proud of the mound
hanging over his trousers.

CLARE
Right.

COLIN
Don't worry love, Women love a man
in uniform.

CLARE
Think it might depend on the
uniform.

COLIN
(anxiously pondering
Clare's point)
Hmm...

Clearly nervous about his date, Colin slurps his tea.

Clare spins round on her chair to discover BONNIE on the CCTV
monitor. Clare watches her closely, brimming with disdain and
suspicion as Bonnie strides confidently along the platform
carrying out various morning tasks with unrivaled efficiency.

CLARE
(re: Bonnie)
What's her secret Colin?

COLIN
I think she's just very hard
working.

CLARE
 (irritated he took it the
 wrong way)
 No, I mean, what's she *hiding*?

COLIN
 (getting it)
 Oh.
 (still distracted by his
 tie)
 I don't know love.

Clare leans into the monitor. Stares intensely at Bonnie.

CLARE
 Well whatever it is, I'm gonna find
 out.

Titles : TRAINED

2 **INT. TOP OF THE ESCALATORS - 9AM**

2

An energized Bonnie paces up and down, gripping her clipboard enthusiastically. Colin (with TFL tie back on) stands slurping his usual cup of tea. Clare slumps against the barrier, arms folded.

BONNIE
 (enthusiastically)
 Good morning everyone...

No one responds.

COLIN
 (eventually jumping in)
 Good morning Bonnie.

They both look at Clare. She shrugs.

BONNIE
 As you know, it's the London
 Marathon today. Which means we'll
 be experiencing a huge volume of
 runners and we really need to be on
 our game. I don't know about you,
 but I woke up with a real fire in
 my belly this morning.

COLIN
 Oh me too.

BONNIE
That's great to hear Colin.

COLIN
Shouldn't have had that Chicken
Tikka last night.

BONNIE
That's not what I meant-

COLIN
Up five times in the night. That's
three times more than usual. And
let me tell you, it wasn't pretty-

BONNIE
Can we try and-

COLIN
(pondering)
Although maybe it wasn't the tikka.
I am nervous about my date today.

CLARE
You'll be fine Colin.

COLIN
Thanks love.

BONNIE
(cutting him off)
Can we stay focused please? We've
got a lot of work to do.

CLARE
(petulantly)
And? We've always got a lot of work
to do.

BONNIE
(examining her clipboard)
Yes, but the problem is Clare,
according to my data here. You
don't actually do it.

CLARE
(mocking her)
Oh *your data*. That's what *your data*
says does it?

BONNIE
Yes.

CLARE

Oh really? Give me one example.

BONNIE

(studying the sheet)

Well... it says that you've missed the 6pm platform 4 toilet clean everyday for the last three months.

CLARE

(dismissively)

Ha!

BONNIE

What's funny?

CLARE

(wound up)

You know what, there's more important things in life than 'data' and 'performance'. You're not doing anything revolutionary you know. You're just *holding a clipboard*.

BONNIE

(wound up)

A clipboard, showing that if we don't up our game, then- !

Bonnie stops herself from spilling the beans. They all wait for her to carry on.

CLARE

Then what?

BONNIE

(flustered)

Erm, well...

PRESTON enters, breaking the tension.

PRESTON

Morning!

BONNIE

(moving on quickly)

Why are you late Preston?

PRESTON

Is that a problem?

He shoots Bonnie a knowing glance. Blackmail in progress.

Frustrated, Bonnie takes a deep breath.

BONNIE
(to Preston, holding back
her frustration)
Let's just try and be on time in
future shall we.

PRESTON
Well the thing is, Tuesdays aren't
great for me.

CLARE
It's true, he doesn't really like
them. Sometimes he doesn't come in
at all.

PRESTON
I don't. Sometimes I wake up and
just think 'nah'.

BONNIE
That's not really how jobs work
Preston.

PRESTON
(smug, to Bonnie)
Isn't it?

Bonnie bites her tongue again. Clare clocks Preston's weird
power play.

COLIN
Bonnie's right. It's important to
be on time. I haven't had a day
off, well, ever.

BONNIE
Now that's the dedication we like
to see Colin.

COLIN
Actually, no, there was that
Tuesday in 1993 where I was 5
minutes late. Still feel bad about
that.

He slurps his tea.

BONNIE
Right. Well you don't need to. What
you need to do, all of you in fact,
is *focus*.
(MORE)

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Because today we have an elevated risk of fainting in the station due to excess amounts of fatigued runners. So let's be focused, accountable, impactful and level-headed. Okay?

CLARE

Fail?

BONNIE

I'm sorry.

CLARE

You want us to be focused, accountable, impactful and level-headed. That spells FAIL.

BONNIE

(flustered)

Well, not intentionally.

PRESTON

Easy way to remember it though. If in doubt, FAIL.

BONNIE

(frustrated)

It was just a coincidence.

CLARE

There are no coincidences.

PRESTON

That's true.

BONNIE

(losing it a bit)

Enough!

(composing herself again)

Can we please maintain a level of professionalism.

She regroups.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(more professional)

Let's get going shall we. We're already behind.

A frustrated Bonnie strides away. Colin shoots Clare and Preston a disapproving 'go easy on her' look before trundling off.

Headphones back on, Preston follows Colin.

Clare follows behind, as slowly as physically possible.

3

INT. PLATFORM - AN HOUR LATER

3

Bonnie directs hoards of fresh runners to the correct platforms. Preston stands playing on his phone.

BONNIE

Preston, can you get off your phone
and help me.

PRESTON

I thought we had a deal. You said
more phone time and I won't tell
anyone your secret.

BONNIE

You can have more phone time. But
I'm not willing to put the public's
safety at risk so you can play on
your phone. And nor should you be.

PRESTON

(conceding)

Fine.

He reluctantly shuffles over to her, Begins copying her arm movements as they talk.

BONNIE

Thank you.

PRESTON

I do feel bad you know. About
blackmailing you.

BONNIE

Then don't blackmail me.

PRESTON

Not that bad.

BONNIE

Right.

PRESTON

But I did get you something...

He reaches into his pocket, pulls out an envelope with
Bonnie's name on it.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
(sincerely)
I hope it's not too much.

BONNIE
(surprised)
Oh- What is it?

He gives her a smile. Hands it over.

PRESTON
Well I know it's hard starting
somewhere new, so I got you
something...

BONNIE
(touched)
That's very sweet. How unexpected.
Thank you Preston...

She opens the envelope. Pulls out a piece of paper.

BONNIE (CONT'D)
(reading)
'PRESTON'S RIDER'

Bonnie's whole demeanor drops.

PRESTON
I just thought it'd be easier for
you to see all my demands in one
simple list, that way you know them
all up front.

BONNIE
(reading)
'Unlimited phone use'

PRESTON
Got to keep match fit.

BONNIE
(reading)
'High-speed broadband'

PRESTON
The lag here is unacceptable.

BONNIE
(reading)
'No looking you in the eyes'?

PRESTON
It makes me uncomfortable.

BONNIE

Preston, this is ridiculous. We have actual work to do.

She rips up the paper.

PRESTON

You're a tough negotiator Bonnie. I respect that. A worthy adversary.

BONNIE

We're not opponents Preston, I am your boss. Now where's Colin? We need more help up here.

PRESTON

Took an early lunch. I hooked him up with a stylist friend of mine, '3-7-X'.

BONNIE

What?

PRESTON

That's his name '3-7-X'. Well, he transcends names really. That's his personal brand. Sometimes he'll reply to my discord messages in binary, it's next level.

BONNIE

Preston, I have no idea what you just said. If Colin's not here, go and get Clare before it becomes dangerously overcrowded for these passengers.

PRESTON

I will, but just so you know, demand number 6 was not walking anywhere.

BONNIE

(serious)

Go!

Preston nods, exits. With the crowds building rapidly, Bonnie jumps back into action.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(to one of the runners)

This way please sir!

(to another runner, just about keeping up)

(MORE)

BONNIE (CONT'D)
*No! That's the exit Madam, it's
this way!*

4

INT. CONTROL ROOM - SECONDS LATER

4

Clare stares at the CCTV monitor. Rewinds the footage. Zooms in. Plays Preston handing Bonnie the letter again. Pauses it. Thinks.

Preston enters.

PRESTON
Bonnie needs you.

CLARE
What's going on?

PRESTON
She needs our help.

CLARE
What did you give to Bonnie?

PRESTON
Oh... Nothing.

They stare at each other. Eyes tighten. After a second, he runs for the door. She dives in front of him. Locks it. Turns there radios off.

CLARE
What do you know?

He thinks for a few seconds.

PRESTON
(deadly serious)
You're not ready for the truth.

CLARE
Sit down.

PRESTON
We have to go and help Bonnie.

CLARE
Sit. Down.

Scared of her, he obliges. They stare at each other.

PRESTON
(unconvincingly)
You should know now, I'll never
crack.

CLARE
Give me your phone.

PRESTON
You wouldn't.

CLARE
Wouldn't I?

PRESTON
You're a monster.

He hands it over. She grabs some nearby duct tape. Spins his
chair. Wrapping him tightly in tape.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
(spinning)
Nooooo! Stoooooopppp!!!!

5 **INT. PLATFORM - MINUTES LATER**

5

Bonnie struggles to keep up with the crowds, handing out
bottles of water as fast as she can.

Colin enters. He's wearing double denim a few sizes too
small. His hair is slicked back, his sleeves rolled up and
his walking is weird because of his high top trainers.

BONNIE
Colin, what are you wearing?

COLIN
I have a date.

BONNIE
You should be wearing your uniform.

COLIN
Oh, I'm not actually working today.
Booked it off. I just came in to
help out before my date.

BONNIE
Oh.

COLIN
How can I help you Bonnie?

BONNIE

Well, we really need Clare and Preston here, or it'll get dangerously overcrowded. I can't do this on my own.

COLIN

No problem. I'll find them.

BONNIE

Thank you.

COLIN

And Bonnie. Just so you know. I'm glad you're here.

BONNIE

(caught off guard)

Oh.

(unconvincingly)

Me too.

COLIN

I know it's not Waterloo. But this station, it's special. It's my home. And I just wanted to say thank you for caring about it.

BONNIE

Of course.

COLIN

You know, if I didn't have this place, I don't know what I'd do.

He turns to leave. She watches him, pondering his words.

COLIN (CONT'D)

(turning back)

Oh, and Clare, she'll come round.

Colin smiles warmly. Bonnie forces a smile back.

BONNIE

(stopping him)

Colin

COLIN

Yes.

BONNIE

(kindly)

Do you have anything else you could wear on your date?

COLIN
Oh, do I not look good?

BONNIE
I just think, maybe it's a bit...

COLIN
What?

BONNIE
Like you used to be in a boyband,
who stopped doing gigs years ago,
because you ate the other members.

COLIN
That's very specific.

BONNIE
Sorry.

COLIN
(smiling)
No. You're right. It is a bit
tight. I'll have a rummage in my
locker.

BONNIE
Good luck.

COLIN
Thanks Bonnie.

BONNIE
No, thank you Colin.

Colin exits. Bonnie snaps back into action mode.

BONNIE (CONT'D)
(to a runner, decisively)
This way please Sir.
(loudly, to the crowd)
Does anybody need any water? Water
anybody?

6 **INT. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER**

6

Still taped to the chair, Preston writhes in 'pain'.

PRESTON
Nooooo! Make it stooooop!!!

Clare stands one metre away holding his phone.

CLARE

You can have it back as soon as you tell me what's going on.

PRESTON

Okay, okay! I'll talk. Just let me scroll. Just for a second.

CLARE

Here.

She holds the phone to his face. Scrolls for him. A desperate, exhausted sigh of relief from Preston.

PRESTON

Oh... Thank you... Thank you...

She pulls it away.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

NO! There's notifications!
Please...

CLARE

Talk.

PRESTON

Okay okay. It's Bonnie. She didn't come here by choice. It was a punishment.

CLARE

(triumphantly)
I knew it! What did she do?

PRESTON

Open my top pocket.

CLARE

(suspicious)
Why?

PRESTON

Evidence.

CLARE

Of?

PRESTON

You'll see.

Clare slowly reaches into his top pocket. Pulls out a USB stick.

CLARE
What is it?

PRESTON
(ominously)
A video so terrible, that it will
chill you to your very core-

Clare's already stop listening. She grabs the nearby laptop.

PRESTON (CONT'D)
(trying to stop her)
Hey! That's Bonnie's laptop.

CLARE
So?

Clare opens it. A video automatically resumes playing,

ON SCREEN:

'MEOW-MEOW, MEOW-MEOW MEOW-MEOW!'... Various cats dance around wearing sunglasses. Bonnie has filmed herself dancing and superimposed herself alongside the cats. Traditional polish music blasts as they all dance.

CLARE (CONT'D)
What the- ?!

'MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! WE LOVE YOU BONNIE! MEOW-MEOW- MEOW! LEADER OF THE CATS!'

PRESTON
(nodding along to the
music)
Cool video.

MEEEEEEEOOOOOOOWWWWWWWW- !!!

Clare pauses the video.

CLARE
What is it with her and cats?

She plugs the USB in.

A new video window automatically pops up on the screen.

CLARE (CONT'D)
Here we go...

She presses play.

ON SCREEN:

We see shaky camera phone footage of Bonnie arguing with her Assistant Manager near the top of an escalator but we can't hear what they're saying. Suddenly, he moves towards her. She reacts, pushing him back. He stumbles backwards, much further than you'd reasonably expect and falls down the escalator.

Bonnie and Preston gasp in shock.

7

EXT. STATION ENTRANCE - HALF AN HOUR LATER.

7

HARRIET stands nervously outside the station. She's wearing a bit too much makeup and the same red dress from episode 1.

Colin appears from inside the station. He's wearing a smart suit. Hair neatly styled. He actually looks good.

COLIN

Hello there.

HARRIET

Hi.

COLIN

You look beautiful.

HARRIET

Oh, do I? No. I mean, you've seen this dress before.

COLIN

I have.

HARRIET

You look very handsome.

COLIN

Oh. Do I?

HARRIET

Yes.

Not knowing how to respond, he nods. Both of them laugh nervously.

COLIN

(holding out his arm)
Shall we?

HARRIET

I'd love to.

She links him.

She walks to leave the station, he walks back in. They pull apart awkwardly.

HARRIET (CONT'D)
Oh. I just thought-

Colin looks at her confused.

HARRIET (CONT'D)
I just thought we'd be going for
lunch somewhere.

COLIN
We are.

HARRIET
Outside the station.

COLIN
(surprised)
Oh.

HARRIET
Unless we're traveling somewhere?

COLIN
No.

HARRIET
(a bit disappointed)
Oh. Okay.

COLIN
I just thought we could eat here.

HARRIET
(disappointed, but polite)
Right.

COLIN
You'll like it.

HARRIET
(unconvinced, but nice)
Will I?

He nods at her with hopeful eyes.

HARRIET (CONT'D)
(kindly)
Okay. Lead the way.

He holds out his arm. She links it. Worried, but willing to trust him, they head back into the station.

8

INT. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER.

8

Preston and Clare are still watching the man fall down the escalator. They've clearly been watching for a while and they're bored.

CLARE

The problem is-

PRESTON

He's falling down an up escalator.

CLARE

Yeah.

They both watch for a few seconds. Really bored now.

CLARE (CONT'D)

Does anything else happen?

PRESTON

No. He just falls for 45 minutes.
Then it cuts off.

Clare pauses the video.

CLARE

Why did she push him?

PRESTON

Well, my cousin Tina said that her mate Sharon said that he made fun of her cats but she didn't get her phone out fast enough to record that bit.

CLARE

(to herself, shocked)

Oh my God, Bonnie's a psychopath.

PRESTON

But Sharon also said that the Earth was flat and after I fact checked that, turn's out, only parts of it are. Like Portsmouth.

CLARE

(not listening to him)

I can't believe it.

PRESTON

I know. I've been to Portsmouth, I didn't even notice.

CLARE

No! That they gave a murderer the job over me. How is that fair?!

PRESTON

Oh he's not dead.

CLARE

God knows how. I've never seen a man fall for so long that you get bored of watching it.

PRESTON

That's true. But Tina also said Bonnie was the best station manager Waterloo had ever had before she lost her mind and started trying to murder people, so...

CLARE

Well, it's about time we exposed her isn't it.

Clare closes Bonnie's laptop, tucks it under her arm. Goes to leave.

PRESTON

Can you untie me first?

CLARE

Yeah alright.

She bends down to help him.

9

INT. SOMEWHERE IN STATION - BLACK - MINUTES LATER

9

PITCH BLACK. We hear Colin trundling along a platform. Close behind him, Harriet's heels clack against the concrete.

HARRIET

(cautiously)

Are you sure we're not lost?

COLIN

I'm sure. Here we are.

CLUNK. POWER ON. LIGHTS UP to reveal Colin holding a large electrical lever. Harriet's eyes adjust to the dim light. Her jaw drops.

In front of them, a secret platform housing a stunning vintage steam train, shiny new and lit with fairy lights. Classical music plays through a nearby vintage gramophone.

On the platform, a beautifully laid table with two chairs. In the centre, a large silver cloche covers their food. Antique plates and cutlery await them.

HARRIET
(genuinely gobsmacked)
Wow! You did all this?

COLIN
(re: the train)
Well, Gilda's been here for forty years. Apart from the time Ron stole her of course.

HARRIET
Who's Ron?

COLIN
Our old Manager. But it was a crime of true passion.

HARRIET
(not really understanding)
Right.

COLIN
(re: Gilda)
But she works perfectly. Just outdated by better technology and replaced by a newer model. So here she is, on her own. Still as beautiful as she's ever been. But no longer cost effective, unfortunately.

She runs her hand affectionately along the train's gleaming vintage paint.

HARRIET
She's stunning.

COLIN
She is.

He smiles at her.

COLIN (CONT'D)
And she'll always be loved. By me anyway.

She smiles at him. A clear attraction.

HARRIET
That's lovely Colin.

He pulls out her chair.

COLIN
(re: the food)
Come on, it's going to get cold.

She sits down.

COLIN (CONT'D)
Hope you like sandwiches.

He sits down, puts his radio on the table and lifts the large silver cloche to reveal an impressive mountain of different sandwiches and crisps.

HARRIET
(seeing the feast)
Whoa! I love sandwiches!

COLIN
Good. Tuck in.

He grabs one. Takes a big bite.

HARRIET
You know Colin. I was worried about today.

COLIN
(mouth full)
Why?

HARRIET
Well, I just didn't know what to expect. And I haven't really been on a date since. Well, for about 20 years.

COLIN
(chewing)
Oh.

HARRIET
I almost cancelled.

COLIN
(chewing)
Well I'm glad you didn't.

They smile at each other again. A real connection.

HARRIET

Me too.

She grabs a sandwich. Chomps it. They sit chewing and smiling at each other.

10

INT. TRAIN STATION MAIN ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

10

Bonnie is desperately trying to keep order. Sweaty post-marathon runners barge past her as she tries to regain control of the crowd.

BONNIE

(firmly, to a runner)

Excuse me Sir! Please be careful!

BANG! A large man knocks into her. *THUD!* She falls onto her bum. Nobody helps her up.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(determined, to herself)

Right that's it!

She climbs to her feet. Jumps onto the barriers.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

(shouting at the crowd)

Good afternoon everybody!

The crowd take notice.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

To keep you all safe today, I need everyone entering the station to go through this barrier here.

She gestures left.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

And I need everyone leaving the station to go through that exit there.

She gestures right.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

I know you're all exhausted, but PLEASE be considerate to each other.

The crowd immediately starts moving in the correct directions
The chaos seems to dissipate.

WOMAN(O.S.)
(in distress)
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP US!

From her vantage point Bonnie pinpoints the distress call. A
WOMAN (50s) waves her arms frantically from across the room.
Pointing at A MAN (50s) laying on the ground.

Without hesitation, Bonnie leaps from the barrier, pushing
through the crowd to reach them.

BONNIE
(pushing through the
runners)
I'm on my way!

Bonnie successfully battles through the crowd, emerging to
discover the man is gripping his chest in severe pain.

A WOMAN
(to Bonnie, desperately)
I think he's having a heart attack!

Unfazed, Bonnie strides towards the man, grabbing her radio
as she moves.

BONNIE
(firmly, into the radio)
All station operatives, we have a
code red. I repeat a code red in
the main entrance.

A WOMAN
(hysterical, to Bonnie)
He's not breathing!

Without hesitation, a completely composed Bonnie kneels down
next to the man.

BONNIE
(confident and composed)
Stand back everyone.

She listens to his breath. Nothing. Begins CPR.

A faint toilet flush. Colin emerges through a rusty door back
onto the platform to rejoin Harriet.

COLIN
 (re: his toilet visit)
 Sorry about that. It was the
 sandwiches.

Harriet is in a flap, unexpectedly running towards him,
 holding his radio.

HARRIET
 (panicked)
 Colin, Colin, what's a code red?!

COLIN
 It's a passenger in a potentially
 critical situation. Why?

HARRIET
 A woman just radio'd through about
 one. They're in the main entrance.

Colin springs into action.

COLIN
 I have to go, I'm sorry.

HARRIET
 Of course. Of course. *Go!*

He trundles into the darkness. She follows him, best she can
 in her heels.

12

INT. TRAIN STATION MAIN ENTRANCE - A MINUTE LATER

12

A huge crowd has gathered around Bonnie as she works on the
 man, repeatedly compressing his chest and giving him the kiss
 of life. Other than her efforts and the Woman's sobbing, you
 could hear a pin drop. Until...

The crowd parts to reveal Colin, running towards them.
 Everything slows down. We see Colin's gut bouncing gloriously
 as he sprints to save the day, gripping two defibrillator
 pads.

Harriet runs awkwardly behind him in her heels, confused
 passengers jumping out of their way to avoid getting
 flattened.

Back to normal speed.

He kneels next to Bonnie. Smiles at her reassuringly.

COLIN
 (composed, to Bonnie)
 Here you go love.

He hands her the pads. Bonnie nods. She knows exactly what to do.

COLIN (CONT'D)
 (to the crowd firmly)
 Everybody stand back please.

The crowd move back. Bonnie grips the pads, takes a deep breath...

BONNIE
CLEAR!

She leans in to shock him.

13

INT. A NEARBY CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER

13

Clare and Preston stroll with zero urgency towards the main entrance. Clare holds Bonnie's laptop confidently under her arm.

CLARE
 I can't wait to see her face when I
 play this footage to everyone.

PRESTON
 Just don't insult her cats. I don't
 want her to start trying to murder
 again.

ROAR! A crowd cheers in the distance. The pair stop and look at each other.

CLARE
 What was that?!

Preston shrugs.

14

INT. TRAIN STATION MAIN ENTRANCE - SECONDS LATER.

14

The crowd claps Bonnie as the man on the ground sits up, alive and breathing normally.

Colin and Harriet are busy comforting the now slightly less distraught woman.

Clare enters with Preston trailing. Sees Bonnie. Doesn't see the rest of the situation.

CLARE
(really loud, re: Bonnie)
Oh here she is! *Murderer McGee!*

COLIN
(trying to stop her)
Clare, I don't think-

CLARE
(very loud, so everyone
can hear)
No! She needs to hear this Colin.
You all need to hear this. This
woman over here, our new manager,
is **a liar!**

Clare climbs on to the barrier so everyone can see the laptop.

COLIN
Clare- !

CLARE
(to the whole crowd)
No! This woman cannot be trusted!
She is dangerous and what I am
about to show you, will chill you
to your very core!

The stunned crowd watch in anticipation.

Clare opens the laptop triumphantly. Presses play.

ON SCREEN:

The cat music video plays again...

'MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! WE LOVE YOU BONNIE! MEOW-MEOW- MEOW! LEADER OF THE CATS!'

CLARE (CONT'D)
(confused)
Wait what?!

Clare's face drops. The entire crowd watch the bizarre video, baffled.

Bonnie is frozen with sheer embarrassment.

BONNIE
 (to herself, mortified)
 Oh God no.

CLARE
 (re: the laptop)
 That's not the right video!

In a panic, she fumbles with the laptop. But she can't stop it.

'MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! WE LOVE YOU BONNIE! MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! LEADER OF THE CATS!'

CLARE (CONT'D)
 There should be a USB in here.

'LEADER OF THE CATS! WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT YOU BONNIE?! PROBABLY DIE!' MEOW-MEOW-MEOW!'

Preston smiles to himself.

15 **INT. CONTROL ROOM - FLASHBACK - A FEW MINUTES EARLIER.** 15

Back in the control room we see the scene again from Preston's perspective.

Clare closes the laptop, tucks it under her arm. Goes to leave.

PRESTON
 Can you untie me first?

CLARE
 Yeah alright.

She bends down to help him.

Preston casually reaches behind her and takes the USB stick out of Bonnie's laptop.

Totally oblivious, Clare starts untangling the tape.

Preston pockets the USB without her noticing.

End Flashback

16 **TRAIN STATION MAIN ENTRANCE - SECONDS LATER.** 16

The crowd are still watching the cat music video...

ON SCREEN:

'MEOW- MEOW- MEOW!'.... Dancing Bonnie ascends like Jesus into heaven. The cats all start crying.

'BYE BONNIE! WE LOVE YOU!'

BONNIE
(to herself, mortified)
No, no, no.

The video fades to black.

Everyone just stands speechless.

Bonnie is white as a sheet.

Clare doesn't know what to say...

PAINFUL SILENCE.

Preston starts clapping.

PRESTON
(re: the song, clapping)
Absolute banger.

Everyone turns to look at him. He doesn't notice.

17

EXT. TRAIN STATION ENTRANCE - MINUTES LATER.

17

Harriet and Colin stand staring at each other.

COLIN
Sorry about our date.

HARRIET
Oh stop it. You were so brave. How did you know to grab the defibrillator?

COLIN
I've lived and breathed this place for decades. We have a heart attack at least once a year. If it hadn't have been that, no harm done.

HARRIET
You're a good man aren't you Colin.

He shrugs.

HARRIET (CONT'D)
I need a good man.

COLIN

Okay.

HARRIET

My last one wasn't very good.

COLIN

Sorry to hear that.

HARRIET

I'll see you.

She kisses him on the cheek.

COLIN

Bye Harriet.

She walks away. A big smile dawns. He straightens his suit.
Walks back into the station with a bounce in his step.

18

INT. PLATFORM 4 - OUTSIDE THE TOILETS - 6PM

18

Clare sits on the floor, crossed legged. Head in hands.
Bonnie's laptop next to her.

COLIN

You alright love?

CLARE

(re: the heart attack)

No. I didn't know someone was-

COLIN

I know.

CLARE

I just wanted people to know the
truth.

COLIN

Look, whatever she's done, it's in
the past.

CLARE

But she-

COLIN

(intentionally cutting her
off)

She's a good one. She cares. That's
what matters.

CLARE
(reluctantly)
Urgh. Fine. At least I embarrassed
both of us and not just myself.

COLIN
I quite enjoyed the video actually.

CLARE
Of course you did.

She clocks his suit.

CLARE (CONT'D)
Wait, where did you get that suit
from?

She looks him up and down.

CLARE (CONT'D)
(genuinely impressed)
You look really nice Colin.

COLIN
(flustered)
Oh. Thank you. Well...

He looks a little emotional.

CLARE
What's wrong?

COLIN
(vulnerable)
Well- I just- I was going to wear
it to ask Mary to renew our wedding
vows. You know, before she-

CLARE
Oh Colin. Come here.

She hugs him.

COLIN
It was hung up in my locker.
Couldn't bear to look at it, never
mind wear it. But needs must.

CLARE
Well you look fantastic. And I saw
how Harriet was looking at you.

COLIN
Really?

CLARE

Yep.

He reaches out to her, she grabs his hand. He pulls her up off the floor.

A very elderly man, HENRY (90s) enters. An oxygen tube hangs from his nose. Moving almost in slow motion, his body shakes as he grips his walking frame.

HENRY

(slowly)

Sorry I'm late.

CLARE

Hi Henry. Don't worry, you're not late.

HENRY

I know you're supposed to be cleaning at this time. I don't want to get you in trouble.

CLARE

There's more important things than cleaning some toilets.

Colin promptly opens the disabled loo door for them.

COLIN

I'll leave you to it.

HENRY

You're a gentleman Colin.

COLIN

I learn from the best.

Henry laughs. Colin winks at Clare. Exits.

Clare tucks Bonnie's laptop under one arm and links Henry with the other arm. Henry leaves his walking frame and using her for balance, they very slowly walk into the disabled loo cubicle together.

CLARE

So, how was your day?

HENRY

Oh, just the same old routine. How was yours?

CLARE

You don't wanna know!

HENRY
Well, I do now.

She pulls the door shut behind them.

19

INT. PLATFORM 4 - OUTSIDE THE TOILETS - 6.05PM

19

Thirsty for revenge, Bonnie pokes her head slowly round the nearby corner holding her clipboard. She glances at her watch. 6.05pm. Clare is nowhere to be seen.

BONNIE
(to herself, annoyed)
Unbelievable.

She turns to leave, but notices the disabled toilet door opening.

Arms linked, Henry and Clare exit the toilet cubicle.

Being careful not to be spotted, Bonnie watches, eavesdropping on their conversation...

HENRY
Clare, I don't know how I'd do my journey without you.

CLARE
Oh Henry, it's a pleasure. You know you're the only man who's trousers I'm willing to pull down.

HENRY
Ha! Well as long as you remember to pull them back up.

CLARE
Only if you're nice to me.

They laugh as Clare gently guides Henry back to his walking frame.

CLARE (CONT'D)
Same time tomorrow?

HENRY
I wouldn't miss it for the world.

CLARE
Me neither.

HENRY
 (shouting back)
 And if I did, I'd piss myself.

They laugh.

CLARE
 Bye Henry.

He exits slowly on his walker.

HENRY
 (shouting back)
 Bye Clare.

Deep in thought after seeing the whole interaction, Bonnie slips away, unnoticed.

20

INT. CONTROL ROOM - MINUTES LATER

20

Bonnie slumps at the desk. Preston enters.

PRESTON
 Two things.

BONNIE
 Preston, I don't have the energy.

PRESTON
 One, where can I stream your cat song? I can't find it anywhere online.

BONNIE
 Don't make fun of me.

PRESTON
 (genuinely confused)
 What? I'm not.

BONNIE
 What's the other thing?

PRESTON
 Oh, this.

He reaches into his pocket. Pulls out another envelope.

BONNIE
 Preston, the secret's out. I'm a laughing stock, I'm not going to read one more demand from you.

PRESTON
No, it's a card.

She looks at him cautiously. Opens the envelope. Pulls out a card.

BONNIE
(looking at it)
It's a cat.

PRESTON
Yeah. You like cats.

BONNIE
I do.

PRESTON
You're the leader of them.

BONNIE
(embarrassed)
Well-

PRESTON
Read the inside.

BONNIE
(reading)
'Sorry'

PRESTON
Yeah.

BONNIE
Okay.

PRESTON
Okay, see you tomorrow then.

BONNIE
Preston.

PRESTON
Yeah?

BONNIE
Can you get my laptop back off
Clare please?

PRESTON
Yep.

BONNIE
Thanks.

He nods. Exits.

21 **INT. OUTSIDE THE TOILETS - MINUTES LATER.** 21

All alone, Clare is slumped against a wall. She's watching the cat video on Bonnie's laptop.

'MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! MEOW-MEOW-MEOW! WE LOVE YOU BONNIE! MEOW-MEOW- MEOW! LEADER OF THE CATS!'

 CLARE
 What a psycho.

She pauses it. Zooms in on Bonnie's face. Stares at her for a bit too long.

PING! A notification.

MAIL
 Commissioner Simpson
 Re: YORK ROAD AI AUTOMATION
 SCHEDULE'

 CLARE (CONT'D)
 What the hell?

She clicks to open it. Reads the email. Goes white as a sheet.

22 **ROLL CREDITS** 22

23 **INT. ESCALATORS - WATERLOO STATION** 23

Set to the music of Bonnie's cat video, we see the footage of the man falling down the 'up' escalator. It goes on and on and on and on and on.

FADE TO BLACK.

END