

87D CONT.

87D

PIERCE (into Radio Microphone)

Shit! This is unbelievable, quite unbelievable. We are being fired upon. Radio City is under attack. If the Police are listening, we are being fired upon, we are being shot at out here. Radio City is under attack....Radio City under attack! This is Gary Pierce at the microphone.... we are being fired at.- I can see the boat from here...

*pretend to
fire back at
'em*

PIERCE glances back out of the window, holding the mike out to pick up the sound effects.

87E EXT. PIERCE'S P.O.V. - 2nd. TRAWLER AND SEA. DAY

87E

A second TRAWLER sails a short distance from the forts. TWO MEN stand on deck, firing up at the Transmitting Mast.

PIERCE (off Cam.)

Yeah, it's the same one as last time, same colours, but no marking....

87F INT. RADIO FORT. RED SANDS. DAY

87F

PIERCE continues at the Microphone.

PIERCE

Jesus Christ. This is not a joke - we are being fired upon.

DEVLIN (sharply)

The Band.... mention the Band!

PIERCE

Flame are still here with me. I'm sorry but I can hardly hear myself speak - we're being shot at.

The GROUP kneel on the floor, sheltered by the Radio equipment.

88-93 DELETED

93A EXT. PENTHOUSE ROOF GARDEN. DAY

93A

SEYMOUR wanders along the edge of an artificial pond, accompanied by an elderly banker, TALBOT-LOWE. Their two respective WIVES sit in the background, having afternoon tea. The garden is set high above the London skyline, overlooking the Thames.

TALBOT-LOWE

(feeding fish)

I wish it were this easy at Gratton Water.

SEYMOUR

Do you fish Gratton still? I thought it'd become a little over-subscribed.