

GREAT BOUNDERS

SCRIPT SAMPLE

**INT. CAFE BENGHAZI - DAY.**

A British Army tent in the camp around Tobruk. Captain RORY examines a map of Crete as GEORGE enters with DENNY. JOCK, the Kilt wearing Engineering Lieutenant stands by Rory and comes out with a mouthful in his native Glasgow accent.

Rory stares at him for a second; nope, he didn't get it.

RORY

That's great Jock. Appreciate the viewpoint. Any update on my translator from Dalbeattie?

Jock comes out with more unintelligible vernacular.

DENNY

Sir?

RORY

What's that noise outside, Denny?

DENNY

It's your jeep, sir!

RORY

What about it?

George puts herself forward, eagerly.

GEORGE

Had a bit of an accident, Captain. Georgina Montgomery-Smythe, Bletchley park.

Rory turns to find her hand thrust at him.

RORY

Ah, the Intel I was promised. Jolly good. Miss...

GEORGE

Call me George. All the chaps do.

He stands aside and gestures her to the map.

RORY

George, what do you know about Crete?

George bounds forward and examines it with pride, and more than a little hope- time to impress the boss!

GEORGE  
It's an Island, sir.

Rory's eyebrow raises: She said what?

RORY  
Germans?

GEORGE  
Lots, I expect!

His lips purse. Oh dear...

RORY  
What was your role at Bletchley  
Park?

GEORGE  
Tea girl, sir!

He nods, eyes poring over the map.

RORY  
Then there's something very  
important you can do for me,  
George.

GEORGE  
Oh, anything sir!

RORY  
Milk, two sugars, please.

GEORGE  
Righto!

George goes off happy. Rory's eyes close in frustration.