6 HOURS - SCENE 1

(o. 4) as

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

As Sinéad emerges, she encounters Mateso and Diallo about to enter. She raises her arm, protective.

SINÉAD

Hey, no one is going in there.

DR. MCCARTHY

He's a police inspector. He needs to speak to the boy.

SINÉAD

Absolutely not, no way. He's lost a lot of blood and there's a serious amount of tissue damage to the heart.

INSPECTOR MATESO

I need...

SINÉAD

He's in critical condition and in need of a transplant. There's no-

INSPECTOR MATESO

-I need thirty seconds. I might be able to help you with whatever you need.

Sinéad stares at Mateso reading him. Mateso holds her stare. Desperate for any chance, she shoves open the door. Mateso steps past her. Diallo offers her his coffee with a smile.

She takes it. Sinéad and Dr. McCarthy watch through the glass as Mateso speaks to Rusty. The conversation is inaudible.

After a moment Inspector Mateso emerges, nods to Diallo. He turns to Sinéad and McCarthy.

INSPECTOR MATESO

He's seen Papa Kitanga. We have to keep him alive. Whatever it takes.

Sinéad nods, her mind already racing, she heads off at speed. Inspector Mateso flanks her. Captain Diallo trails.

SINÉAD

We don't have the facilities here... first up we have to get him to the hospital in Goma.

INSPECTOR MATESO I can arrange a plane.

DR. MCCARTHY Good. I'll take him. And we'll need the transplant team from Kinshasa.

Inspector Mateso nods.

SINÉAD

And a heart. I've already put him on the transplant list.

INSPECTOR MATESO How long will that take?



SINÉAD

That's the tough one, he's AB neg. The chances of a healthy heart coming up in time?

Sinéad shakes her head. Grim, Mateso nods - used to the odds.

INSPECTOR MATESO

Still - we have to try...

Sinéad nods, and smiles. Mateso and McCarthy turn to leave. Sinéad ignores Nurse Masika who beckons her away.

SINÉAD

Inspector... about our medical supply trucks: from what I see, you sent a small army after that gang, the least you can do is spare a few soldiers to make sure-

INSPECTOR MATESO

-You're just putting a Band Aid on a cancer here. We can protect your supplies or we can go out and stop the bloodshed in the first place by taking down men like Kitanga. That's just the reality of the situation. I do not have the resources to do both.

6 HOURS - SCENE 2

They drive on in silence. Sinéad steals nervous glances at Tebo but he holds his concentration.

Her hands are covered in mud. She wipes them as best she can on a clean part of her muddy lab coat. Scrapes some mud from under her fingernails.

Tebo notices with growing disbelief as she pulls out her hand sterilizer and squirts it onto her palms. She rubs them together.

She feels his eyes on her, looks over.

SINÉAD

What?

Tebo is silent. Sinéad looks away. She checks the time on the watch -2:58

TEBO

I thought all you muzungu doctors were rich. Why you use that broken piece of shit.

Sinéad's realizes he's talking about the broken Mickey Mouse watch. Uncomfortable, she looks away. Tebo reads this.

TEBO

Why are you here anyway?

SINÉAD

We're here to provide humanitarian -