Episode II – Holborn - Deleted Scene
The College Break-In (First Version)

The initial break-in to the Technology College that opens Holborn was originally a short scene scripted to commence two days after the closing scene in Hainault.

When I felt it was a better idea to develop the 'gang' responsible for the crimes in Holborn and preserve some mystery about what they where initially stealing, I re-wrote the opening sequence completely, lengthening it and retiming it to the same evening as the closing sequence of Hainault.

This is the original first version:

Haychester College Of Arts Science & Technology,
Two Days Later.

"Goodnight" Lionel Hazelcroft called as the last of his evening class students left lecture theatre number 2 of the Haychester College of Arts, Science & Technology. It had been a good evening, many subjects and topics covered and a half day to look forward to tomorrow.

Despite it being late September, the sun had already set over the west end of the College campus as Hazelcroft made his way back along darkened corridors back to his office situated in the Robotics and Electronics Section. As he arrived at the typical wooden paneled door of his office, he looked around, the caretaker had switched off most of the lights, whilst the last few students, mostly from evening classes with a few who had been in the Library for many hours, making their way home for some well deserved rest.

With a stifled yawn, Hazelcroft placed the assignments and register which required his attention on the desk and walked over to the low workbench in the corner of the room. He removed that day's edition of the Haychester Gazzette from on top of the equipment there, reading the headline 'Security Department Re-arrest Garforth' as he did so.

Beneath the paper sat his, and indeed his class's special project, a small robotic device that both he and some of his students had been working on for some time now.

It had reached the stage where the equipment had now been completed and tested, he began to wonder where he should take the class from there. Turning the small robot over and over in his hands, he decided to consult them in the morning, for now it was time for sleep.

The building was otherwise deserted by now, so the creak of a door in the corridor caught his attention as the sound echoed down the passageway through the humming silence. Placing the robot device down, Hazelcroft got up and walked over to the door of the room and looked up the gloomy corridor in the direction he thought the sound had come from.

Seeing nobody there he shrugged his shoulders and turned to look in the opposite direction. "Oh, its you, you gave me a fright!" he said to someone in the shadows near the door, a person he obviously recognised from the nature of his comment.

The person said nothing as he brought the full force of a blunt instrument on the back of Hazelcroft's head and watched him crash to the floor, shattering his glasses as he did so.