

Episode XII- Marylebone - Deleted Scene

Tracy's Nightmare

A scene that was culled from 'Marylebone' was this dream or more precisely nightmare sequence which was to have occurred to Tracy as she slept in the Commander's office. It does get referred to later in the novel in a way as Tracy protests about the possibility of being bundled into a helicopter and evacuated should things go horribly wrong.

This nightmare sequence presented what could have happened if that doomsday scenario actually occurred but was deleted from the published novel.

"What the hell was that?" Tracy asked as she was awoken with a start when a loud bang rocked the building, almost knocking her off the couch.

A second loud bang rocked the building moments later as Tracy got up and went over to the window where lifting the Venetian blinds revealed that Victoria Street was full of military vehicles obviously under the control of the Deputy Prime Minister's authority and that of his associates.

"Oh my God..." Tracy uttered in response to the scene that was unfolding below where she could see that the entire New Scotland Yard site was surrounded and being taken over.

"Divisional Commander Caverner" Major Ford declared as he and two of his men burst into the office "We have to get you out of here right now."

"What the hell is going on?" Tracy demanded to know as she drew her own weapon from its holster and checked it.

"The Deputy PM just issued an official order for your immediate detention using any means necessary" the Major confirmed "including lethal force."

"Where is my husband?" Tracy asked.

"We don't know" the Major confirmed.

"Sir" the Corporal called as he re-laid an urgent sounding radio call "Enemy forces have reached the third floor and are advancing on our position."

"Right, that's it" the Major declared "We are leaving right now."

"What about Jack?" Tracy asked as with the Major and Corporal escorting either side they proceeded out of the office.

"Already on the chopper" the Major confirmed but as they exited from the outer office into the corridor a burst of automatic gunfire caused them to fall back.

"So much for the third floor" Tracy remarked as she duly returned fire striking down one of the enemy but only resulting in two more joining the firing line as they filed out from the fire exit stairs and the lifts.

"I hope you don't mind a few dents in the decor" the Major remarked as he duly pulled the pins on a couple of grenades and tossed them down the corridor in the direction of the enemy before he, Tracy and the Corporal ducked back inside the office door.

The subsequent explosion rocked the corridor and sent a shower of burning debris in all directions including out through the exterior windows.

As the echoes of the explosion died down, the sound of intensive gunfire throughout the rest of the building could be heard as the Security Service officers and Major Ford's men tried their best to fend off the offensive attack of the invaders but were losing despite their valiant efforts.

"Come on" Major Ford encouraged Tracy as he and the Corporal helped her to her feet "Let's get you to safety."

"Jesus Christ!!" Tracy exclaimed as another loud explosion rocked the building causing the lights to flicker and the power to the Control Room to fail just as they were passing it.

"Second and third floors are on fire and it looks like we have lost all communications Sir" another of the Major's men confirmed as, battered and bruised he appeared from the Control Room and joined them.

"Right, that's it then" the Major confirmed "I am taking the Divisional Commander to the chopper, you two get everyone out as fast as you can, we will regroup at location Blue in one hour."

"I can't just leave" Tracy responded.

"You stay, you die, it is as simple as that Maam" the Major confirmed as he duly grabbed her by the arm and all but dragged her away up the smoke filled corridor towards the roof access steps.

As they headed up the steps and emerged onto the roof, another loud explosion with the sound of shattering glass shook the building and the strong smell of burning filled the air.

On the roof a Security Service helicopter was waiting and ready to depart, Jack visible looking on nervously from the front seat alongside the pilot who himself was anxiously waiting for the signal to take off whilst he still could.

"All aboard!" the Major declared as he unceremoniously bundled Tracy on board the helicopter just as the roof access door burst open and three men emerged onto the roof and opened fire.

"Come on!" Tracy responded trying to drag the Major aboard as he was struck in the back by gunfire whilst further shots ricocheted off of the helicopter.

"Go" the Major called as he pulled back and shut the helicopter door whereupon the pilot duly proceeded to take off.

"Bloody hell!" Jack exclaimed as they began to gain some altitude "These guys are serious!"

The helicopter came under a further hail of gunfire as it pulled up into the night which revealed to Tracy's horror that as a result of a significant move against the growing resistance to the Deputy Prime Minister's plans, not only was the New Scotland Yard building under heavy attack with sections burning fiercely but also several other buildings across London were on fire, the last stand of freedom was disappearing in a cloud of fire and destruction.

"No..." Tracy exclaimed as she suddenly awoke to find herself on the couch in the Commander's office where she looked around slightly apprehensively as the fantasy of a horrible dream merged into the bright light of reality.

"Maam, are you all right?" the Major asked as he looked around the office door.

"Is the building on fire?" Tracy asked.

"No" the Major confirmed slightly mystified "Would you like me to set it alight?" he joked.

"That won't be necessary" Tracy confirmed wearily "I just had a bad dream I think."

"I am willing to bet there have been quite a lot of those tonight" the Major admitted "Good night Maam" he responded before leaving, closing the door quietly behind him.

Tracy threw off the blanket and got up off the couch before going over to the window where she lifted the Venetian blind and looked out across the city skyline as the chimes of Big Ben heralded the hour at three in the morning.

Looking at the reflection of her face in the window Tracy made a determined promise to herself, what she had just dreamed would never happen, not if she had anything to do with it and for as long as she still had breath in her body.