



RED PLANET PICTURES

Death in Paradise

Series 6

Episode 5
(YELLOW SHOOTING SCRIPT)

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1 EXT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. DAY 1 [17:30] 1

The station is bathed in late afternoon sunshine.

CUT TO:

2 INT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 1 [17:30] 2

Close on a hand rhythmically tapping a pen on the desk. We pull back and see that the hand belongs to HUMPHREY, who is sat at his desk. In his other hand he holds an official-looking form, which he is studying. DWAYNE is sat across from him, waiting for Humphrey to speak. Dwayne looks down to Humphrey's hand, still tapping away, then back up at his face...

DWAYNE

Is everything all right, Chief?

Humphrey looks up.

HUMPHREY

It's just this final section here, Dwayne. Weaknesses and areas for improvement...

DWAYNE

What about it?

HUMPHREY

Well, you appear to have left it blank..?

Humphrey turns the page round to show Dwayne.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Did you forget to fill it in?

DWAYNE

No, Chief. I tried to. Really wracked my brains. But, well, I just couldn't think of anything.

At their desks, FLORENCE and JP share a smile.

HUMPHREY

I see. Then. I suppose all we can do is take the fact it seems you are entirely without fault...as a positive.

DWAYNE

I'd say so, Chief.

Humphrey allows himself a small smile.

(CONTINUED)

2

HUMPHREY

Okay. Well. Thank you, Dwayne. That concludes your annual appraisal.

Dwayne stands and reaches across to shake Humphrey's hand.

DWAYNE

Thank you, Chief.

Dwayne returns to his desk.

HUMPHREY

JP. You're up first thing tomorrow.

JP

Yes, sir.

Humphrey moves to file Dwayne's appraisal form away.

FLORENCE

So...why are we having to do appraisals all of a sudden?

HUMPHREY

A directive from on high, Florence. The Commissioner's office, no less.

Dwayne shakes his head, un-surprised to hear this.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

I'm sure he has good reason.

Humphrey closes the filing cabinet drawer.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Right. I reckon that's enough for today. We've all got homes to go to, as they say...

The team start to pack up for the day. Humphrey watches them as they turn off computers and pull on jackets, readying to go home to their lives. And we can't help but sense an air of sadness has come over him.

FLORENCE

Night, sir.

HUMPHREY

Night, Florence.

Humphrey watches her go. It's clear something is on his mind.

CUT TO:

3

EXT. CATHERINE'S BAR. DAY 1 [20:00]

3

The bar is busy with NSE CUSTOMERS. Humphrey, a tatty paperback in hand, crosses with CATHERINE carrying drinks.

(CONTINUED)
2

CATHERINE

Good evening, Humphrey.

HUMPHREY

Evening, Catherine. Any chance of a table for one?

CATHERINE

(looks round)

We're very busy tonight. But I think there's a free table over there...

Humphrey heads over to the empty table and sits, placing his book down. He picks up the menu. After a moment, his attention is caught by some activity at a nearby table:

Three women in their early forties (LUCY CHAPMAN, HEMA PATEL and RACHEL BALDWIN) are standing up and saying their goodbyes to another woman and a man (SOPHIE BOYD (30s) and TOM LEWIS (50s)). Hugs and kisses are made as the three women bid Sophie and Tom farewell. A sense of good friends parting. Catherine approaches Humphrey's table.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

So what can I get you, Humphrey?

HUMPHREY

I think a beer, please. And whatever the special is. I'm in the mood for a surprise.

She nods and takes the menu. Humphrey gives a grateful smile. Catherine turns and goes. Humphrey picks up his book and removes the bookmark: a photo of him and Martha. He looks at it: but tries not to linger on it, putting it to one side to focus on reading his novel.

CUT TO:

4

EXT. HONORÉ TOWN. EVENING 1 [20:10]

4

The sun sets over the little harbour town.

CUT TO:

5

EXT. CATHERINE'S BAR. NIGHT 1 [22:00]

5

There's a plate of finished food and an empty beer bottle or two on the table in front of Humphrey. He's reading his book. He notices Tom stand up at the nearby table.

TOM

(to Sophie)

...I'll be ten minutes. No more. Promise.

(CONTINUED)

He leans in and gives Sophie an affectionate kiss. They're clearly a happy couple. Humphrey smiles a little as Catherine appears at his table.

CATHERINE
How was the food?

HUMPHREY
Delicious. Thank you.

She smiles, pleased to hear it. As she clears the plate, Catherine notices the photo of Humphrey and Martha and picks it up.

CATHERINE
Ah... You and Martha...

HUMPHREY
(a little awkward)
Yes...

CATHERINE
(off his look)
You miss her, don't you?

HUMPHREY
Quite a lot actually.

CATHERINE
You can't convince her to come back?

HUMPHREY
Think I sort of missed my moment...
(beat)
Happens a lot.

CATHERINE
If you love someone, you should tell them. Throw yourself at their feet and declare it to the world. Beg. if that's what it takes.

HUMPHREY
That's very French of you, Catherine.

CATHERINE
And very English of you not to.

HUMPHREY
Perhaps.

Humphrey takes the photo from her and puts it back into the book, closing it. Then he stands, takes money from his pocket and puts it down on the table.

5

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

But I very much feel the die is
cast... I've made my bed, so I'll
lie in it.

CATHERINE

Alone.

A moment between them.

HUMPHREY

Good night Catherine.

Catherine watches as Humphrey walks away into the night
alone...

CUT TO:

6

EXT. HONORÉ HARBOUR. NIGHT 1 [23:08]

6

Humphrey is stood on the side of the harbour looking out to
sea. There's a flash of lightning on the horizon, signalling
an approaching storm. He looks down at his book, pulling the
photo out. He looks at it for a moment, real torment. And
then makes a decision. He gently drops the photo into the
water below and watches it as it slowly bobs away...

The sound of a distressed woman's voice draws his
attention...

SOPHIE (O.C.)

Please, Tom. I'm worried about you.
Just call me as soon as you get
this.

Humphrey turns and finds Sophie stood nearby, putting her
mobile phone away. Humphrey can see she looks troubled.

HUMPHREY

Is everything all right..?

Sophie looks up at him, a little thrown.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Sorry. I heard you on your phone.
You sounded worried. Are you okay?

SOPHIE

It's my partner. Tom. He's supposed
to be here, on our boat. But the
boat's gone and he's not answering
his phone.

Humphrey takes it in. Does sound a bit odd. A rumble of
thunder. Rain starts to fall. Humphrey looks out to sea then
back at Sophie.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY

Look. I'm a police officer. Let's
try and get hold of the harbour
master. See if he can make
contact...

Sophie considers and then nods, grateful. As the rain chucks
down, they head off together.

CUT TO:

7 **EXT. SAINT MARIE. NIGHT 1 [23:30]**

7

The island is whipped by the storm. Driving rain. Thunder and
lightning in the sky. Waves crashing against the shore.

CUT TO:

8 **EXT. SAINT MARIE. DAY 2 [07:00]**

8

The sun rises and the day dawns bright and clear.

CUT TO:

9 **EXT. HONORÉ HARBOUR. DAY 2 [07:05]**

9

The team are gathered round Humphrey. Sophie can be seen
standing in the b/g looking very worried. Humphrey is mid
updating them on the situation...

HUMPHREY

...there's been no response all
night from Mr Lewis. Either by
phone or radio. The harbour
master's got a fix on the missing
boat. But we've been waiting for
the storm to pass to be able to get
out there. JP - would you mind
staying here and looking after Miss
Boyd.

JP nods and turns to go and join Sophie. Humphrey leads
Florence and Dwayne towards a waiting speedboat.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Right. Let's go find out what's
happened...

CUT TO:

10 **EXT. SPEEDBOAT/TOM'S BOAT. DAY 2 [07:30]**

10

The speedboat - with Humphrey, Florence, Dwayne and two NSE
BOAT-MEN on board - slowly pulls up to Tom's boat. It's clear
the boat was caught in the storm. The boom has dropped to the
deck, the main sail has come away from the mast and is half
in the water, and a mess of ropes is floating nearby.
Humphrey shares a look with Florence - doesn't look good. One

(CONTINUED)

of the NSE Boat-Men ties the two boats together. The police climb on board Tom's boat...

DWAYNE

Saint Marie Police... Is anyone on board...? Hello..?

But there is no answer. Dwayne heads down into the hold. Humphrey and Florence move further down the deck. Which is when they see: Tom lying on his front underneath the boom where it's shorn from the mast. They move to him quickly and Florence kneels down to check for a pulse. After a beat she looks up at Humphrey...

FLORENCE

He's dead...

CUT TO:

TITLES: "DEATH IN PARADISE"

CUT TO:

EXT. TOM'S BOAT. MAIN DECK. DAY 2 [07:32]

Seconds have passed. Florence is still knelt by the body. Humphrey stood over her. Dwayne appears from below deck...

DWAYNE

Chief! No sign of anyone below...

He stops speaking when he sees the dead body. Florence takes in the dropped boom close by.

FLORENCE

Must've been out in the storm when the boom dropped. Hit him on the head...

And we take in a dried trickle of blood running down his temple and cheek. Florence stands.

HUMPHREY

He and his **partner** charter the boat out to tourists, so he's an experienced sailor.

DWAYNE

Then why would he take a boat out in such bad weather?

HUMPHREY

Good question.

Humphrey kneels by the body and studies the victim's wound.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

His **partner** said he left her at Catherine's Bar around ten o'clock, just to secure the boat in preparation for the storm.

(beat)

An hour later he hadn't returned so she came to find him. Both he and the boat had gone...

Humphrey wipes his hand on the deck, and it comes up wet because it's still damp in places. Florence can see something is bothering him.

FLORENCE

Something the matter, sir?

HUMPHREY

How come the blood from his wound has dried?

DWAYNE

Sorry, Chief, I don't understand.

HUMPHREY

Imagine it. Our victim is on deck. The weather is at its worst. The boom **drops** and hits him on the head. His body lies here lifeless for the rest of the night as the storm rages on. You'd expect the rain to wash any blood away, wouldn't you? But it hasn't. See...

Humphrey points to the dry trickle of blood down the side of Tom's face. Florence starts to understand his point...

FLORENCE

So you think he received the injury somewhere else...

HUMPHREY

...somewhere it was dry...

FLORENCE

...and his body was moved out here after it had stopped raining. To make it look like an accident?

Dwayne's playing catch up, but is getting there...

DWAYNE

So he was murdered?

HUMPHREY

I think he may have been, Dwayne, yes.

(CONTINUED)

Dwayne takes this in. Then looks round at the empty boat.

DWAYNE

But if that's the case - then where
did the killer go?

Humphrey stands and looks round at the wide expanse of sea.

HUMPHREY

They must have had access to
another boat and sailed off once
the deed was done.

A thought occurs to Florence...

FLORENCE

We could check the radar. It should
have a record of the boat's
movements last night...

Humphrey nods - sounds like a plan.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S BOAT. BELOW DECK. DAY 2 [07:35]

Humphrey, Florence and Dwayne come down some stairs into the hold: a bedroom/office area with access to other cabins. To one side there is a desk/workstation with a laptop and various charts and nautical paraphernalia on it.

FLORENCE

That should be it there...

Florence moves over to the laptop and boots it up. Humphrey takes in the well-ordered room.

HUMPHREY

No sign of any disturbance. Dwayne -
check the other rooms, will you.

Dwayne heads off as Humphrey begins to inspect the room.

FLORENCE

We're in luck, sir. The radar's
been active since yesterday
morning...

HUMPHREY

Excellent. I didn't know you were a
seafaring sort, Florence..?

FLORENCE

I'm not really, sir. I used to work
summers on my uncle's boat. He ran
fishing trips for tourists...

(CONTINUED)

Humphrey has stopped in front of a large framed photo of Tom and Sophie on their boat at sunset drinking champagne: they look very happy together. The photo hangs above a fitted bed. Humphrey studies the photo. Then his attention is caught by a small object lying on the bed in front of him, sitting directly below the photo, close to the wall. He leans forward and, donning gloves, picks it up. Florence sees Humphrey has found something.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

What's that?

HUMPHREY

Not sure. A badge or button?

Must've broken off...

And as Humphrey studies it, we see it is a small, silver disc with a stylised flower design carved into it.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

There's a flower logo... Maybe a tulip...

Humphrey removes a small evidence bag and drops the disc in.

FLORENCE

Sir. I think you should come and take a look at this...

Humphrey rises and joins Florence at the laptop.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

This is the radar log of the boat's movements the last twenty four hours. This is us, here...

She points to a vessel-shaped icon on the radar screen.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

I've tracked through from ten o'clock last night...

HUMPHREY

When he left Catherine's bar.

FLORENCE

And it seems the boat left harbour at ten forty two. Came straight out to this location here. And hasn't moved since...

HUMPHREY

Go on.

FLORENCE

Well, sir... No other vessels are seen in the vicinity of this one, until we arrived at seven thirty
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
this morning...
(pressing a button)
Here...

And on the screen we see another smaller icon move across the radar screen and stop alongside the first icon.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)
That's us arriving.

HUMPHREY
You're sure? No other boats came
near this one all night?

FLORENCE
Positive, sir.

At which point, Dwayne returns...

DWAYNE
I've checked the other rooms and
they all look ship-shape to me.

Humphrey nods, a little distracted...

HUMPHREY
Thanks, Dwayne.

His attention on the radar screen, puzzled.

CUT TO:

Humphrey, Florence and Dwayne step back out on to the main deck and look around them at the sea in all directions.

HUMPHREY
So if it was murder... How on earth
did our killer escape?
(beat)
Could you swim back?

FLORENCE
I doubt it, we're five miles out...
And the sea was pretty rough last
night.

Humphrey takes it in.

HUMPHREY
Well then, where did they go?

Dwayne and Florence exchange puzzled looks. On Humphrey -
it's suddenly starting to not make much sense.

CUT TO:

14 **EXT. HONORÉ HARBOUR. DAY 2 [09:30]**

14

The speedboat is being moored up by an NSE Boat-man in the harbour. As Humphrey and Florence disembark, they see Sophie waiting with JP. She sees them and moves towards them...

SOPHIE

Where's Tom? Where is he?

Humphrey stops as she approaches.

HUMPHREY

I'm sorry. **He's**....

But before Humphrey can finish speaking, Sophie reacts, sensing what's coming. She puts her shaking hands to her mouth and starts to cry. Florence moves to Sophie and puts her arm around her. She leads her off to sit down on a nearby bench. Humphrey takes a moment then gathers himself and turns to JP.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

JP. Contact the paramedics and tell them we're releasing the body.

JP nods.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Dwayne's on his way back with Mr Lewis' boat. When he returns I want it searched from top to bottom and everything logged and photographed.

JP

Yes, sir.

HUMPHREY

Once you've done that, I'd like you going door-to-door. Or boat-to-boat, rather. See if you can find anyone who was present at the harbour at 10.42, the time the boat left.

JP nods and heads off as Humphrey looks back across at Florence consoling Sophie.

CUT TO:

15 **EXT. BAYSIDE HOTEL. MAIN ENTRANCE. DAY 2 [10:00]**

15

Rachel, Hema and Lucy are stood waiting outside the hotel reception. As the jeep pulls up, the three women move towards it with looks of concern. Humphrey and Florence get out. Humphrey opens the rear door and Sophie emerges, still very shaken. Hema steps forward and puts her arm round Sophie...

(CONTINUED)

15

HEMA

Sophie, I'm so sorry. It's just awful...

Rachel and Lucy give sympathetic looks.

SOPHIE

It's fine. I'm fine. Really...

She's clearly not fine. But is doing her best to remain stoic.

HEMA

(to the police)

I'm Hema. This is Rachel and Lucy...

HUMPHREY

Detective Inspector Humphrey Goodman. DS Florence Cassell.

Polite acknowledging nods.

SOPHIE

We should go inside. They need to talk to us...

Humphrey watches as Hema leads a fragile Sophie inside. Rachel and Lucy follow.

CUT TO:

16

INT. BAYSIDE HOTEL. DINING ROOM. DAY 2 [10:10]

16

The dining room is empty. The four women are sat at a table. Hema is by Sophie's side being supportive. Rachel hands Sophie a small bottle of water she's acquired. Sophie opens it and takes a sip. Humphrey and Florence arrive and stand in front of them.

HUMPHREY

I'm sorry we have to do this, Miss Boyd, so soon after...

SOPHIE

I understand. I want to help.

Humphrey gives a grateful look.

HUMPHREY

So just to be clear - you've all been out with Mr Lewis and Miss Boyd on their boat the last few days?

Nods from the women.

HEMA

We chartered it for the week.

RACHEL

Hema, Lucy and I. It's our fortieth birthdays this year.

HEMA

So we thought we'd do something special.

RACHEL

You know, leave the husbands and kids behind. Celebrate in style.

The sad irony of that comment isn't lost. The moment is broken when Lucy, who has been silent until now, speaks...

LUCY

Sophie said you think Tom was murdered. Is that right?

Humphrey turns to her.

HUMPHREY

We do. I'm sorry to say.

He watches as Lucy takes this in. Then continues...

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Sophie. Can you think of anyone who might have done this? Did Tom have any enemies? Anyone he'd fallen out with?

She shakes her head, baffled.

SOPHIE

No. That's not what Tom was like. He wasn't the sort to fall out with people.

HEMA

(nodding agreement)

It's true. He was just...lovely.

Sophie looks to Hema, appreciative of the sentiment.

FLORENCE

So who did he know here on Saint Marie?

Another shake of the head.

SOPHIE

No one.

Humphrey and Florence share a look - doesn't make sense.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY

Really? No one at all?

SOPHIE

We're based on Antigua, we hardly
ever came here...

Rachel feels she should explain.

RACHEL

It was us that asked if we could
come to Saint Marie.

HUMPHREY

I see.

Humphrey lets this all settle in his head a moment.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

So the only people Tom had contact
with during his short time on the
island were the four of you..?

The four women shift a little on hearing that.

SOPHIE

That's right...

Humphrey and Florence share another look.

HUMPHREY

So could you talk us through your
movements last night..? You were
all in Catherine's Bar..?

**FLASHBACK: As seen in Scene 3, Humphrey watches Sophie and
Tom saying goodbye to the three women.**

SOPHIE

(nods)

It was their last night with us. So
we all had a drink together.

HEMA

We left round eight I think. Came
back here for the night.

FLORENCE

You didn't go out again?

Shakes of heads.

RACHEL

It had been a long day. So we all
just headed up to our rooms.

HUMPHREY

And I don't suppose there's anyone
can vouch that was the case?

An awkward pause.

RACHEL

Sorry. You're asking us if we have
alibis?

HUMPHREY

I'm afraid I have to.

Shared looks amongst the women and then back at Humphrey.

HEMA

Well we were all alone in our own
rooms, I'm not sure how we can
prove that.

An increasing unease in the room. Even Sophie is starting to
look thrown by where this is going. Humphrey glances at quiet
Lucy again, who appears just a little less worked up than the
others.

FLORENCE

How had things been between you all
this last week? You all got on?

SOPHIE

It was their holiday, of course we
did...

RACHEL

I'm sorry. You can't seriously
think one of us would kill Tom?
We'd only known him five days...

FLORENCE

It's like the Inspector said. We
have to ask the question.

HEMA

Then let me answer it for you. We
all got on great. Tom was nothing
but friendly and charming and I
can't think of a single reason why
anyone, let alone us, would want to
kill him.

And Humphrey can't help but notice Lucy shift a little at
that statement. Florence also clocks it.

HUMPHREY

One last question.
(taking out the disc)
We found this on the boat. Below
deck. Think it's a button or
(MORE)

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

something. Do any of you recognise it?

Humphrey hands it to Sophie who then passes it round.

SOPHIE

(genuine)

No... I've never seen it before...

Hema, Rachel and Lucy shake their heads. Similarly nonplussed. Which niggles Humphrey a little. He takes the disc back and puts it in his pocket.

HUMPHREY

Okay. We'll leave it there for now.
Thank you for talking with us.

As he stands Humphrey casts a last glance back at Lucy. Something about her. He has a thought. Takes out a pen. Grabs a nearby napkin and scribbles...

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

And should any of you remember anything else... Anything at all.
This is the address of our station.
Do feel free to drop by.

He puts the napkin with the scrawled address on it down on the table beside Lucy. The women look down at it as Humphrey and Florence stand and head off.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYSIDE HOTEL. MAIN ENTRANCE. DAY 2 [10:45]

Humphrey and Florence are walking back to the jeep. Florence looks at Humphrey...

HUMPHREY

Lucy was very quiet.

FLORENCE

Yes she was... You think she's hiding something?

HUMPHREY

I think she didn't want to speak in front of the others, so let's see if she comes to the station...

They walk back to the Jeep.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S BOAT. BELOW DECK. DAY 2 [14:00]

Dwayne is using Luminol and a UV light to search for traces of Tom's blood. Having sprayed the floor near Tom's desk and

(CONTINUED)

found no blood, he moves to the steps leading up to the deck. He sprays up and down the steps. And then as he holds the UV light over it... He finds smears of fluorescence on the steps: blood. Dwayne follows the trail of 'blood' which leads out of the hold and up to the deck...

CUT TO:

19 **EXT. TOM'S BOAT. MAIN DECK. DAY 2 [CONTINUOUS]**

19

As Dwayne emerges he sees JP down the other end of the boat talking to FOUR SMARTLY DRESSED MEN (chinos, shirts, boat shoes) stood on the harbourside. NB - From this distance/angle we can't really make out the men's faces. The four men can be seen to nod thanks to JP and head off. JP comes to join Dwayne...

DWAYNE

Who was that you were talking to?

JP

Just some tourists who'd chartered the boat to go fishing with Mr Lewis this afternoon. They hadn't heard what had happened.

DWAYNE

So they knew the victim?

JP

(shakes head)

Only made the booking last night.

Dwayne takes it in - fair dos.

JP (CONT'D)

How're you getting on?

DWAYNE

Take a look...

And JP watches as Dwayne casts the UV light down the steps. Blood traces. On Dwayne and JP - a result.

CUT TO:

20 **INT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 2 [17:00]**

20

Dwayne and JP enter with bagged evidence from the boat. Humphrey's at the whiteboard adding names to victim/suspect photos. Florence is at her desk.

DWAYNE

So it looks like you were right about Mr Lewis being killed below deck and then moved up top, Chief.

Humphrey turns.

(CONTINUED)

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

We found significant traces of blood on the steps leading up from the cabin.

JP

Whoever did it must have cleaned up after they'd moved the body.

DWAYNE

Or tried to.

HUMPHREY

That's excellent news. Well done, Dwayne.

DWAYNE

I'm going to get the samples we took from it off to the lab. Make sure they're a match for our victim's blood.

Humphrey nods. Dwayne and JP move to their desks and dump their stuff.

HUMPHREY

And how did you get on asking round the harbour? Anyone able to shed any light on last night's events?

JP

Not really, sir. But it was fairly quiet. A lot of the fishermen were still out at sea. I thought Dwayne and I could go back first thing tomorrow and speak to them before they head out for the morning catch.

HUMPHREY

Good idea.

Humphrey turns back to the board.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Right then. Let's go over what we have so far.

The team gather round Humphrey at the board. Florence brings some notes she's made with her.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Our victim - Thomas Lewis. Fifty three years old. Co-owner of a boat charter business. By all accounts, a friendly and likeable man. And, most importantly, an infrequent visitor to this fair isle. Which

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
means, as far as we're aware, the
only people he knew on Saint Marie
are these three women here...

He points to the photos.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
And his partner, Sophie Boyd.

FLORENCE
(from notes)
Originally from Cornwall. Left
school when she was eighteen. And
from what I can tell appears to
have spent a lot of her life
travelling. I checked with the UK
passport office and she's rarely
been back to England.

HUMPHREY
Quite the nomad then.

FLORENCE
I'm not sure exactly when they met.
But Miss Boyd and Mr Lewis started
their boat charter business seven
years ago.

HUMPHREY
And if Miss Boyd is to be believed,
she had a strong and loving
relationship with Mr Lewis.

FLORENCE
Which is confirmed by our three
possible suspects...

Humphrey looks to their photos.

HUMPHREY
Rachel Baldwin. Hema Patel. And
Lucy Chapman. They'd chartered the
boat for a week to visit some of
the smaller islands. What have you
got on them, Florence?

FLORENCE
Not much so far, sir. They're all
from Redhill in Surrey in the UK.
They all seem to have grown up
there and stayed in the area. All
married. All have kids. That's
about it. But I'll keep digging...

Humphrey nods - good.

HUMPHREY

So. The facts. Thomas Lewis was last seen at ten o'clock yesterday evening. He claimed he was going to go and secure his boat in preparation for the impending storm. However, we believe that on returning to his boat, he was murdered. The killer then sailed out into said storm at ten forty two and staged the scene to look like an accident. Until the post mortem comes back, we can't quite be sure of exact time of death. But it was definitely some time after ten.

(beat)

As Sophie Boyd was at Catherine's Bar when Tom headed to his boat...

FLASHBACK: As seen in Scene 5, Tom kisses Sophie and goes.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

And then here with me at the station the rest of the night...

**FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 20 PART 2/INT. POLICE STATION. NIGHT 1
[23:30]**

Sophie looks worried as Humphrey makes a call to the harbour master.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

...we can, I think, fairly rule her out as a suspect. Which leaves our three birthday girls. They claim they were all in their hotel bedrooms when the victim was murdered. But as no one can confirm this, it doesn't mean one of them didn't return to the harbour and lie in wait for Tom to arrive.

(beat)

The only problem being. If one of them did kill Mr Lewis, then sail his boat out into the storm and stage it to look like an accident. How the devil did they make it the five miles back to shore?

Humphrey stares at the board, grappling with the puzzle.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Well. The answer, I fear, is not going to present itself this evening. So as it's getting on, I suggest we call it a day and all go home and sleep on it.

(CONTINUED)

Nods from all. They return to their desks and ready to leave.

JP

Err...sir. Just to check. Did you
still want to appraise me today?

HUMPHREY

Gosh. Totally forgot about that.
Sorry, JP. Maybe we should park it
until we've solved this murder..?

JP nods - sure thing.

DWAYNE

I think Catherine's got a beer with
my name on it. Anyone else?

JP

One quick one.

FLORENCE

Why not?
(looks at Humphrey sitting
at his desk)
Drink at Catherine's Bar, sir?

HUMPHREY

(instinctive)
Yes, that sounds...

But something in Humphrey causes him to pause a moment.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Actually. Do you know what. I think
I should maybe just head back to
the shack tonight. Another time.

Florence nods - sure. On Humphrey - making steps to move on.

CUT TO:

INT. HUMPHREY'S SHACK. DAY 2 [19:00]

Humphrey enters the shack carrying a bag of food shopping. He
stands and looks round the empty room. It's lonely without
Martha. But this is no time for being maudlin...

HUMPHREY

Right then.

Humphrey puts the shopping down on the kitchen top and then
goes and opens the doors on to the veranda. The early evening
sun pours into the room. He turns and sets about sorting
himself out. Picks up a dirty shirt lying on the bed. Clears
up a mug left on his desk. Time to get on with life.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. SAINT MARIE. EVENING 2 [19:30] 22

The sun sets on the island and night draws in.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BAYSIDE HOTEL. LUCY'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 2 [22:15] 23

Lucy is sat in her pyjamas at the dressing table in her bedroom. She is removing make-up as she gets ready for bed. After a moment, her eyes drift to her handbag, sat to one side. She pauses a moment and then reaches over and picks it up. She puts her hand inside, looking for something. A beat. And she pulls out the paper napkin Humphrey wrote the address on. She stares at it, unsure...

CUT TO:

24 EXT. HONORE POLICE STATION. DAY 3 [09:00] 24

A new day. Florence carrying some paperwork under arm heads
up the steps into...

CUT TO:

25 INT. HONORE POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 3 [CONTINUOUS] 25

Humphrey is sat working away at his computer as Florence enters and heads to her desk.

HUMPHREY

Good morning, Florence.

FLORENCE

Morning, sir. Pleasant evening?

He thinks for a moment and then, genuine...

HUMPHREY

Yes. Yes it was, actually. Dinner a deux at the shack.

FLORENCE

A deux?

HUMPHREY

Well. Me and Harry, as it goes. But it was good to catch up. Been a while.

Florence smiles. Humphrey grabs a print-out...

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

So our post mortem is back.
Confirms Thomas Lewis died from a
severe trauma to the head. Time of
death between ten and eleven
o'clock last night.

(CONTINUED)

FLORENCE

Which corresponds with him leaving Catherine's Bar and his boat leaving harbour forty minutes later.

HUMPHREY

More importantly though. The lab has confirmed that the blood Dwayne found on the steps leading down to the cabin did indeed belong to our victim.

FLORENCE

So you were right. He was killed in the hold and his body moved on deck later on.

Humphrey nods - so it seems. He notices all the papers Florence has lugged in.

HUMPHREY

You look like you've been busy?

FLORENCE

I'm afraid my evening wasn't quite as romantic as yours. I spent it going through the victim's financial records...

HUMPHREY

Don't suppose you've come across any mention of a City Met Bank, have you?

FLORENCE

No. Why?

HUMPHREY

Well I started having a look round on the internet for tulip logos to see if there was one that matched this one...

He holds up the bagged button/badge.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

...and I came across this...

He turns his computer screen round for her to see the City Met Bank webpage, with tulip logo in one corner. Florence moves to his desk to look more closely. She takes the bagged button from him and compares the two.

FLORENCE

It's the same logo. City Met.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY

It's a high finance investment bank based in London. They deal in hedge funds, unit trusts, that sort of thing...

FLORENCE

I'm pretty sure there wasn't any mention of it in Mr Lewis' financial records...

She returns to her desk to check the file.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

Mr Lewis and Miss Boyd shared a joint account with a small Caribbean bank, I think...

As she flicks through the records she moves back to Humphrey's desk...

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

And I'd be surprised if it was a high finance institution. They seem to have been struggling the last few years. In and out of overdrafts...

Humphrey takes it in. Looks at the tulip badge again. Hmmm.

HUMPHREY

See if you can get hold of our three suspects' records as well. Maybe it has something to do with one of them.

FLORENCE

Yes, sir.

As Florence turns to return to her desk she's surprised to see Lucy Chapman is standing in the doorway.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

Sir...

HUMPHREY

Hm?

Humphrey looks up at Florence and then sees Lucy himself.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Miss Chapman...

She stands there a little awkward.

LUCY

Hello.

Humphrey stands and moves from behind his desk.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I thought I should come and talk to you. About Tom. There's some things I think you should know...

Humphrey briefly looks to Florence - so they were right.

HUMPHREY

Sure. Why don't we...

He ushers Lucy out on to the veranda. Florence follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. VERANDA. DAY 3 [09:20]

Lucy sits on the little bench. Humphrey next to her. Florence stands opposite them.

HUMPHREY

So what did you want to tell us?

Lucy's tentative.

LUCY

I know everyone was saying what a great guy Tom was yesterday. And I'm not saying he wasn't. He was really charming and friendly...

HUMPHREY

But?...

LUCY

But there was something going on with him, I'm sure of it.

FLORENCE

What do you mean?

Lucy considers where to start. Then...

LUCY

It's true Sophie and Tom really looked after us this last week. But there were odd moments as well. When I sensed Tom maybe didn't want us around. Didn't like us being there...

HUMPHREY

Okay...

Humphrey and Florence share a fleeting glance - that's not much to go on...

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Anything else?

LUCY

Two **days** ago. We were on Martinique. We were all going out for the night. Sophie as well. But Tom said he had work to do on the boat. So we went without him...

(beat)

About an hour later, I realised I'd left my purse behind. We were by the harbour so I nipped back to get it...

Humphrey and Florence intrigued as to where this is going.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I walked onto the boat and saw Tom below deck. He had his back to me. It looked like he was counting something. And then I saw this bag out on the table. And it was full of money. Cash. A lot of cash...

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 26 PART 2/EXT/INT. TOM'S BOAT. DAY 0
[19:00]

Lucy comes back on to the boat and through one of the hatches sees Tom counting money and the open bag of cash. He doesn't notice her as she watches.

Humphrey looks to Florence - a bag of money?

LUCY (CONT'D)

It's odd, don't you think? Sailing round the Caribbean with a big bag of cash.

HUMPHREY

It is a little suspicious, I suppose. You don't know what happened to this bag of money? Only we never found it.

Lucy shakes her head.

LUCY

I never saw it again.

(beat)

The other thing you should know is it's not true he didn't know anyone here on Saint Marie.

HUMPHREY

Really?

(CONTINUED)

LUCY

Our last day with Tom and Sophie.
Just after we come into harbour. I
was in the galley grabbing some
fruit to take with me to the hotel.
Tom was **up on deck**. On his phone.
He didn't know I was there. I heard
him arranging to meet someone later
on that day...

HUMPHREY

What did he say?

LUCY

All I could hear was him saying
something like 'everything was set
up and he was ready to go'. And
that he'd see whoever it was a bit
later on.

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 26 PART 3/EXT/INT. TOM'S BOAT. DAY 1
[15:35]

Lucy's passing through the hold when she sees Tom on deck
making a call on his second phone.

LUCY (CONT'D)

That was it... It's not much I
know... But there was definitely
something going on...

Florence looks to Humphrey.

FLORENCE

We checked Tom's call register on
his mobile. He hadn't called anyone
for days...

Humphrey considers...

HUMPHREY

A second phone maybe..?

FLORENCE

Maybe. But if so, we never found
it...

Humphrey turns back to Lucy.

HUMPHREY

Whatever Tom Lewis was up to.
Do you think Sophie was aware of
it?

LUCY

I can't say for sure. But I don't
think so. When I said I sometimes
(MORE)

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LUCY (CONT'D)
got the feeling Tom didn't want us
around. I meant Sophie as well. It
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
28A

LUCY (CONT'D)

felt like whatever it was he was up to, he didn't want anyone else knowing...

Humphrey takes this in.

CUT TO:

INT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 3 [09:35]

A few minutes later. Humphrey is perched on the edge of his desk. And Florence is perched on the edge of her desk, facing him.

FLORENCE

So what do you think?

HUMPHREY

I think there's more to Tom Lewis than we first believed.

FLORENCE

So do we speak to Sophie about it?

HUMPHREY

It doesn't sound like she knew what was going on.

FLORENCE

But do we believe that? I mean she and Tom lived on a boat together. Could he have really kept things secret from her?

Humphrey shrugs.

HUMPHREY

She wouldn't be the first person whose partner has led some sort of double life.

Florence nods - it isn't out of the question.

FLORENCE

So what do we do?

Humphrey moves to the whiteboard and grabs a pen.

HUMPHREY

What do we have? Or rather - what don't we have? A bag of cash that's gone missing. And a possible second phone we never found.

He writes on the board: 'BAG OF CASH?' & 'MOBILE PHONE?'.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

And we also now have a new unknown suspect.

Humphrey draws the outline of a head and shoulders. And puts a question mark on the head.

FLORENCE

The person Lucy heard Tom arranging to meet the night he was killed.

HUMPHREY

Exactly. So who is our mystery suspect?

JP (O.C.)

We might be able to help with that, sir.

Humphrey and Florence turn to find Dwayne and JP coming in.

DWAYNE

He's right, Chief. You need to hear this...

HUMPHREY

What is it?

JP

We've been going round the harbour trying to find any witnesses from the night of the murder...

HUMPHREY

And?

DWAYNE

And JP spoke to a fisherman who was repairing his nets just before the storm hit. About twenty past ten...

*
*

JP

He says he saw Mr Lewis on his boat.

**FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 27 PART 2/EXT. HARBOUR/TOM'S BOAT. NIGHT
1 [22:24]**

NSE FISHERMAN securing his own boat. He observes Tom moving about on his boat.

JP (CONT'D)

And then saw another man climb aboard a few minutes later.

Humphrey and Florence take this on board.

JP (CONT'D)

It was dark so he didn't see his face, but he said he definitely saw a man board Mr Lewis' boat.

**FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 27 PART 3/EXT. HARBOUR/TOM'S BOAT. NIGHT
1 [22:28]**

From the NSE Fisherman's POV, the shadowed silhouette of a man is seen moving onto Tom's boat.

The boat then left harbour about ten or so minutes after that...

FLORENCE

Which tallies with the time we got from the boat's radar log. Ten forty two.

DWAYNE

It has to be our killer, Chief.

HUMPHREY

(still processing it)
Yes... It would appear so...

Humphrey looks back at the board...

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

And if that's the case, then that would mean that none of these three women here - who until now have been our only suspects - murdered Tom Lewis...

One by one, Humphrey plucks Hema, Rachel and Lucy's photos from the board and wipes away their names. Which only leaves in the middle of the board: the outline of the mystery man.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Which leaves us asking the question - who the hell is he?

The team all look at the whiteboard - baffled. They all think. Silence as they do so. Then Florence has a thought...

FLORENCE

Sir, this might explain what the little badge you found was doing there..? Maybe our mystery man is connected to City Met Bank in some way..?

Humphrey looks to Florence - good point. A beat. Then...

JP

Sorry. Did you say City Met Bank?

HUMPHREY

Yes, the little flower symbol on that button or badge I found is their logo.

JP's brain starts turning over.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Why? Does it ring a bell?

JP

(nods)

Yesterday, at the harbour I spoke to four men...

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 27 PART 5/EXT. HARBOUR. DAY 2 [14:02]

As seen in Scene 19, JP is chatting to the four smartly dressed men. But this time we're with JP as it happens.

JP (CONT'D)

They'd briefly met with Tom Lewis at Catherine's Bar the night before to make a booking to take his boat out fishing the next day.

HUMPHREY

Go on.

JP gets his notebook out and flicks through...

JP

They said they were businessmen here for the week, entertaining one of their clients. They're staying at the **Rayon Vert Hotel**.

JP looks through his desk.

JP (CONT'D)

One of them gave me his business card.

JP finds the card wedged in between pages and looks at it...

JP (CONT'D)

Yes. Look...

He hands it to Humphrey, who reads it...

HUMPHREY

Frank Henderson. Head Of Acquisitions. City Met Bank.

(beat)

But this conversation with Tom Lewis was at Catherine's Bar, you say? They didn't actually go on his boat?

(CONTINUED)

JP

No. They said it was a two minute chat they had with Mr Lewis. No more than that. It's why I never mentioned it...

HUMPHREY

Then how did this end up on his boat?

Humphrey thinks.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Let's get over to the **Rayon Vert Hotel**. And Florence. Get on the phone to Sophie Boyd. See what she knows about these four businessmen...

Florence nods as they all head out.

CUT TO:

INT. RAYON VERT HOTEL. RECEPTION. DAY 3 [10:30]

Dwayne and JP are at the reception desk speaking with the NSE RECEPTIONIST. Florence is off to one side on her mobile. Humphrey stands in the middle of reception, waiting. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out the bagged silver tulip disc. Looks at it a moment - he *knew* it had to mean something. Seeing Florence hanging up and coming to join him, he puts it back in his pocket.

FLORENCE

Sophie says she and Tom only met two of the four men in Catherine's bar that night. One was called Steve and the other Dominic. No surnames. They'd overheard Tom talking about the boat and enquired if he could take them fishing the next afternoon. Tom said yes. And that was it...

HUMPHREY

No more?

FLORENCE

(shakes her head)

Like JP said - it was a two minute conversation. That's all. She's no idea what one of their company badges was doing on the floor of Tom's boat...

Curiouser and curiouser. Dwayne and JP head over.

(CONTINUED)

DWAYNE

Bit of a problem, Chief. This is the four men's hotel all right. But they checked out this morning.

On Humphrey - what?!

JP

They got the first flight back to London at 6am.

Florence looks to Humphrey, who looks thrown by this.

HUMPHREY

Well... Did you manage to get any of their details?

Dwayne nods. Holds up his notebook.

DWAYNE

Names, phone numbers and home addresses.

HUMPHREY

Good. Right. Good.

Humphrey's clearly at a loss as to what to do.

FLORENCE

But that's not much use to us if they're all in England. Is it, sir?

HUMPHREY

No. It isn't.

JP

So what do we do?

On Humphrey - not entirely sure.

CUT TO:

INT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 3 [12:00]

Humphrey is on the phone. The rest of the team watching on with bated breath.

HUMPHREY

...I see. No, of course. That makes perfect sense sir. Thank you.

Humphrey hangs up. Pauses. Thoughtful.

FLORENCE

Sir?

HUMPHREY

The Commissioner says we have to
hand the case over to the Met
Police in London.

DWAYNE

Do what?

HUMPHREY

Protocol.

JP

But it's our murder enquiry.

HUMPHREY

I know, JP. But our suspects are UK
residents and they're now back on
UK soil. Which I need hardly tell
you isn't within our jurisdiction.
So, the Police in London will
assign a case officer and we're to
get our physical evidence over to
them. You'd better start scanning
all your notes, so we can email
them over.

A beat while they all feel seriously disappointed. Humphrey
turns and looks at the whiteboard. All that work. On Humphrey
- heart sinking. What a waste.

CUT TO:

30 **EXT. HONORÉ. EVENING 3 [19:00]**

30

And the sun sets, casting a rather sad light on the island.

CUT TO:

31 **INT. HUMPHREY'S SHACK. DAY 4 [08:00]**

31

Humphrey is sat having breakfast. His laptop is open in front
of him. He's looking through the City Met Bank website. It's
clear Humphrey's finding it a little hard to let go of the
case. He has the business card JP was given belonging to
Frank Henderson in front of him. HARRY is there as well on
the table watching Humphrey intently studying the screen,
sensing Humphrey's frustration. A car can be heard pulling
up. Humphrey wonders who it could be. Harry scuttles off as
Humphrey gets up and moves to find out, only to see Selwyn
approaching.

HUMPHREY

Commissioner. Good morning...

SELWYN

Inspector.

Selwyn comes inside.

SELWYN (CONT'D)

You sounded very disappointed yesterday, about your case going to the Met.

HUMPHREY

Well yes sir - they're our suspects. Though in fairness, we didn't know they were suspects at the time or I wouldn't have let them leave.

SELWYN

Indeed. And after our phone call, I've been giving it some thought.

HUMPHREY

Oh?

SELWYN

I think, giving it due consideration, simply passing the case on, reflects badly on our police force. And on the island as a whole. As though we can't cope.

HUMPHREY

There is that.

A beat as Selwyn eyes Humphrey, who clearly feels gutted.

SELWYN

Well you'll be pleased to hear I've spoken to the Governor, who has, in turn spoken to the Home Office.

HUMPHREY

Oh.

SELWYN

We can send a small team from Saint Marie to the UK, to work on the case in conjunction with the Metropolitan Police..

Humphrey can't quite believe it.

HUMPHREY

But that's fantastic, sir... And the Met are happy with this arrangement..?

SELWYN

I'm not sure 'happy' is quite the word I'd use. But in the spirit of international cooperation, they have agreed that you and your team can question your suspects under
(MORE)

SELWYN (CONT'D)
supervision from one of their own
officers.

HUMPHREY
(smiles)
Well done, sir.

SELWYN
You're to liaise with a Detective
Inspector Jack Mooney when you
arrive. My secretary will arrange
flights and the relevant paperwork.
(beat)
There is a flight to London
Heathrow at two o'clock this
afternoon, I have approved the cost
of you and two other officers.
(beat)
I suggest you start packing.

HUMPHREY
Yes, sir. And thank you, sir.

Selwyn nods, acknowledging the appreciation.

SELWYN
(wry smile)
Show them how its done Inspector...

HUMPHREY
I'll do my very best sir.

Selwyn turns and goes. And with Selwyn's words ringing in his
ears, Humphrey looks down at his laptop. The City Met Bank
website - the front page is a cityscape of London...

FADE TO:

31A **EXT. LONDON CITYSCAPE. DAY 4. [13:00]**

31A

...and now we're looking at the real version of the image on
Humphrey's laptop. London in all its glory.

CUT TO:

32 **EXT. LONDON POLICE STATION. DAY 4 [13:00]**

32

The exterior of our London Police Station. A Met Police Area
Car pulls up. The front passenger door opens first and
Humphrey gets out. Followed by Florence and Dwayne emerging
from the rear doors. Dwayne is wearing three jumpers, a heavy
coat, gloves and a woollen hat.

Humphrey leans back in to speak to the NSE PC DRIVER...

HUMPHREY
And you'll take our luggage to the
hotel..?

(CONTINUED)

The NSE PC nods. Humphrey slams the door and the car drives off. The team stand there a moment taking in the surroundings.

DWAYNE
Is it always this cold?

HUMPHREY
It's not cold Dwayne.
(beat)
It's bracing...

Dwayne gives Humphrey a look: 'Really, chief?'

FLORENCE
Is it good to be back, sir?

Humphrey looks about him: the hustle and bustle. He smiles.

HUMPHREY
You know what, Florence. Yes it is.

She smiles, enjoying her boss' return to his home city.
Humphrey notices Dwayne frowning...

DWAYNE
What's that smell?

Humphrey sniffs.

HUMPHREY
Ah yes. Drains. You'll get used to it.

DWAYNE
And why is it so noisy?

Humphrey listens, traffic, roadworks, a plane, a train...

HUMPHREY
That'll be the traffic, Dwayne. And the builders. Oh and the overground as well. Again, you'll get used to it.

DWAYNE
I'm not sure I will, Chief.

Dwayne grimaces. Florence and Humphrey smile, amused.

HUMPHREY
Let's go and find out where we're supposed to be...

Humphrey leads the way into the police station.

CUT TO:

33 **INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. RECEPTION AREA. DAY 4 [13:05]** 33

A simple reception area, an NSE MALE PC is looking at Humphrey's papers.

HUMPHREY

We've been assigned a liaison officer, Detective Inspector Mooney..?

The NSE Male PC nods and says Inspector Mooney is expecting them. Dwayne watches as a very pretty young NSE FEMALE PC passes, he salutes.

CUT TO:

34 **INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM. DAY 4** 34
 [13:15]

A basement room with high windows, that are clearly the street overhead. The sound of traffic outside. All quite threadbare, makeshift, set up as a temporary Incident Room.

A whiteboard in the corner. One desk with notes scattered all over it. A large plasma screen monitor for skype calls. And not much else.

Humphrey, Dwayne and Florence enter.

HUMPHREY

Hello?

FLORENCE

There's no-one here...

HUMPHREY

It's the right room.

Dwayne sees some of the notes on the table and the whiteboard, photocopies of photographs from Saint Marie, the boat, crime scene etc.

DWAYNE

Look, our crime scene, Chief...

HUMPHREY

So it is. And they've clearly made a start.

DWAYNE

Here's all the statements we sent across.

FLORENCE

(looks around the room)
But where is everyone?

(CONTINUED)

At which point, as Florence turns back to the evidence table, DI JACK MOONEY's face appears on the skype screen. He looks like he's talking to someone (unseen/off-screen) but the volume is down so he cannot be heard. And because our team are gathered round the evidence table, their backs to the monitor, they do not see him. We then see Jack realise the team have arrived in the basement room. He tries to talk to them, unaware the volume is down...

DWAYNE

These are background checks on our guys.

HUMPHREY

Excellent.

Jack's attempts to attract the attention of the team become a little more exaggerated. He starts waving his hand and tapping at the screen. They remain oblivious.

DWAYNE

Frank Henderson. Dominic Green.
Steve Thomas and Martin West.

HUMPHREY

We should really find our Inspector Mooney. See what other progress has been made...

Florence finds an egg balancing on the end of a torch, they look at it quizzically...

By now, Jack is waving frantically behind them, desperate to be seen.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

(checking pockets)

I've got his number here somewhere.

Humphrey finds a slip of paper with a mobile number on it.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Here we are...

And as Humphrey removes his mobile and turns to make the call, he's a little thrown to see a rather manic looking man waving his arms about on the plasma screen monitor. Humphrey's not sure what to make of it...

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

I think I may have found him.

Dwayne and Florence turn.

FLORENCE

Sir?

DWAYNE

Chief?

(CONTINUED)

Humphrey nods at the screen. By now Jack has realised he can be seen, but not heard. He is doing his best to point to the volume button on the monitor and is mouthing the words 'volume' and 'turn it up'... The team all stand and stare at him, not sure what he's saying or indeed doing...

Dwayne, deciding to take control of the situation, steps forward to speak to Jack. Accentuating his words and using some kind of Dwayne sign language...

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

You need to turn your volume on. We can't hear you... No comprenez...

Having heard what Dwayne has said, Jack shakes his head and mouths 'no - you need to turn your volume up'. He once again points down, trying to lead them to the volume button on the monitor. And Humphrey finally starts to get it...

HUMPHREY

I think you'll find it's our volume, Dwayne.

Jacks nods and gives a thumbs up. Dwayne pushes on the volume button and we see the bar on the screen grow.

JACK (ON SCREEN)

Can you hear me?

HUMPHREY

D.I. Mooney I presume?

JACK (ON SCREEN)

You must be D.I. Goodman...

HUMPHREY

I am indeed. And this is Sergeant Cassell and Officer Myers...

JACK (ON SCREEN)

Pleased to meet you.

HUMPHREY

Likewise. Only I was perhaps expecting you in the flesh.

JACK (ON SCREEN)

Sorry, just down the corridor in I.T.. Only you asked if we could set up a Skype account so you can talk to your team in Saint Marie..

HUMPHREY

Yes, we did.

JACK (ON SCREEN)

Well here it is... Well obviously I'm not in the Caribbean, I'd have
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK (ON SCREEN) (CONT'D)
taken my jacket off for a start...
But I was on my own you see, so to
test it, I had to call a number and
answer it myself...

HUMPHREY
We're sorry to put you to so much
trouble.

JACK (ON SCREEN)
Ah. It's no trouble, I'm only next
door.

HUMPHREY
Then now it's working...perhaps you
should...?

Jack looks back at him a little blankly, then gets it.

JACK (ON SCREEN)
Come there!

HUMPHREY
Well, yes.

JACK (ON SCREEN)
Great idea!

He disappears. Then re-appears on screen again to switch the
screen off. Humphrey, Dwayne and Florence exchange a look -
what on earth...?

A moment, before Jack strides in.

JACK (CONT'D)
Sorry about that. I'm afraid this
skype malarkey is new territory for
me. My daughter's been training me
up. But it's very much early days,
you know...
(offers hand)
D.I. Goodman.

HUMPHREY
Humphrey, please. And this is
Dwayne and Florence.

JACK
Jack.

HUMPHREY
We were just starting to look
through the notes...

JACK
Ah yes. Let me run you through
it...

They all move to the table, Jack picks up the egg and the torch to move it, but sees them looking at him.

JACK (CONT'D)

You're wondering what an egg has to do with your case.

HUMPHREY

And a torch.

JACK

Nothing at all.

(beat)

It's my daughter you see... She makes me a packed lunch every day, the darling that she is... And she happens to know I like a boiled egg with a pinch of salt.

HUMPHREY

Who doesn't?

JACK

Exactly. The problem is though, Humphrey, this past week she's been incubating chicken eggs in the airing cupboard for the little boy next door, who has chickens, but no sense of where they come from... So on Tuesday there was a terrible mix up and the egg in my lunch box wasn't so much hard boiled as alive and kicking... Like a tiny velociraptor it was, with no chance of the salt making things better...

He holds up the torch.

JACK (CONT'D)

But if you shine a torch through the egg, you can see what's going on in there...

HUMPHREY

A very reasonable explanation.

Jack puts the egg and torch away, then moves to his notes.

JACK

I'm sorry I'm still a bit disorganised. I was only allocated an incident room this morning and I've spent a fair bit of that time organising a phone, a desk and the skype thing... As you know...

(beat)

34

JACK (CONT'D)
So where would you like to start?

HUMPHREY
I think first, we should see what
our four suspects have got to say
for themselves...

CUT TO:

35

EXT. CITY MET BANK. DAY 4 [15:00]

35

A modern looking steel and glass building. The London city-
scape behind it.

CUT TO:

36

INT. CITY MET BANK. RECEPTION. DAY 4 [15:00]

36

A big swanky foyer. NSE SMARTLY DRESSED MEN dotted here and
there. At the reception desk, Humphrey, Jack and Florence are
being pointed towards the lift and told which floor they need
by an NSE RECEPTIONIST. The three move over to one of the
lifts and enter it. Humphrey pushes the relevant floor button
and the doors close on them.

CUT TO:

37

**INT. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM/HONORE POLICE STATION/CITY MET
BOARDROOM. DAY 4 [15:15]**

37

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Dwayne in the BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM on the phone to JP who
is in the HONORE POLICE STATION. They both put photographs of
the four suspects up on their separate whiteboards. London
and Saint Marie working in tandem.

DWAYNE

Okay JP, we've got Frank
Henderson... Fifty two years of
age. Head of Acquisitions.

On FRANK, entering THE BOARDROOM.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Been at City Met for 25 years.
Single. No kids. Married to the
job.

Frank brushes a speck off the sleeve of his immaculate suit.

JP

Okay got it.

DWAYNE

Dominic Green...

On DOMINIC, entering THE BOARDROOM to join Frank.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Twenty-six. This is his first job.
Got a double first in Mathematics
from Imperial College, then went to
Harvard to do an MBA. Bit of a
boffin by the sounds of it.

Dominic glances at Frank, then sits and takes out his smart
phone.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Steve Thomas...

On STEVE, as he enters THE BOARDROOM.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Also twenty-six. Didn't do too well
at school. Left at 16. Joined the
bank a year later. And has never
moved above team secretary level.

The other two ignore Steve, he's less well dressed than the
others and sits a little self consciously, then looks up as
the door opens again.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Finally, we've got Martin West...

MARTIN enters THE BOARDROOM yawning, slouches in a chair.

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Senior Investment Analyst. Only
been here four years. Worked in
Hong Kong before that. Came when he
got married. Recently became a
father...

37

JP

Sounds like you've been busy.

DWAYNE

I'm not here on holiday you know,
JP. This is an international
investigation.

CUT TO:

38

INT. CITY MET BANK. TRADING FLOOR. DAY 4 [15:19]

38

The lift doors ping open on the Trading Floor, which is a
hive of activity. Humphrey, Jack and Florence emerge from the
lift and are met by an NSE SECRETARY. She tells them she'll
show them to the boardroom...

CUT TO:

39

INT. CITY MET BANK. BOARDROOM. DAY 4 [15:20]

39

Humphrey, Jack and Florence are shown into the boardroom by
the NSE Secretary, where the four men are sitting waiting.
Frank stands.

HUMPHREY

Thank you for seeing us so
promptly.

FRANK

Didn't sound like we had much
choice. What's this about?

STEVE

We were told it was something to do
with the boat captain in Saint
Marie? The one who died in the
storm...

HUMPHREY

That's right.

DOMINIC

But what do you want to see us for?

HUMPHREY

Well the fact is, this is now a
murder enquiry and we understand
you saw Tom Lewis the night he
died.

MARTIN

Well yes, but only for a few
minutes... We heard him talking
about his boat.

JACK

After a spot of fishing were you?

MARTIN

Yes.

JACK

Can't say I blame you, would have done the same myself if I was out in the Caribbean.

STEVE

It was me and Dominic who talked to him, but it was what...

(looks at Dominic)

A few minutes?

DOMINIC

(nods)

We asked if his boat was free the next day for a fishing trip for a party of five, he said it was and to meet him at the harbour, at two the next afternoon.

HUMPHREY

And did you see him again after that conversation?

STEVE

No we didn't.

They all shake heads.

HUMPHREY

So where were you from 10pm onwards?

FRANK

We'd had a heavy one the night before. So it was a quick nightcap at the hotel and then bed.

FLORENCE

You said a party of five?

MARTIN

We were there to close a deal with a client who lives on Saint Marie. He was going to join us.

HUMPHREY

Name?

FRANK

Mike Wilson. We were negotiating terms for a portfolio acquisition.

MARTIN

We were there to wine and dine him,
take him fishing, kiss his backside
if that's what it took.

HUMPHREY

And was it a successful trip?

FRANK

He flies in tomorrow to sign the
papers.

JACK

Now that doesn't surprise me at
all, you look like four very
persuasive fellas...

FRANK

You still haven't explained why a
five minute chat about hiring this
guy's boat is such a big deal.

HUMPHREY

It isn't.
(beat)
But this is.

He takes out the evidence bag with the tulip badge in it and
hands it to Frank.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Do you recognise it? It's your
logo, I believe.

Frank shows it to the others.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

Looks like a badge or something...

FRANK

It's part of a cufflink. I had a
set made for all of us, to
commemorate the trip.

HUMPHREY

It's a cufflink, I see. And you all
have a set of these?

FRANK

Yes.

HUMPHREY

And how many pairs were made?

FRANK

Just the four.

The evidence bag makes its way back to Humphrey.

HUMPHREY

Then you should know that this was
found on the boat where Mr Lewis
was murdered.

That hangs in the air, the four glance at each other.

JACK

My uncle used to collect cufflinks,
a hundred pairs he must have had.
Which on the surface isn't so
surprising, until I tell you he
only had one arm... So I'd love to
see yours, are you wearing them
now?

MARTIN

No, mine are at home...

STEVE

Still in the box I think...

Frank and Dominic checks cuffs but shake heads. It's clear
that none of them are wearing their cufflinks.

JACK

It was just a thought...

They all visibly relax.

JACK (CONT'D)

We'll pop back in tomorrow, so if
it's no trouble you can bring them
in then.

Jack smiles warmly. The four look a little unnerved.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY MET BANK. TRADING FLOOR. DAY 4 [15:45]

Humphrey, Florence and Jack walk back along the floor.

JACK

Well that put the cat among the
pigeons...

HUMPHREY

One of them is lying to us. One of
them was on that boat...

JACK

...and one of them - despite what
they're saying - knew Tom Lewis.

HUMPHREY

Exactly. Our officer back in Saint
Marie is speaking with Mr Lewis'
(MORE)

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HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
**partner. Maybe she'll be able to
help us with that one...**

CUT TO:

41 **INT. HONORE POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 4 [16:00]** 41

JP sits with Sophie. On the desk in front of her are photos of the four bankers.

JP

Look really carefully... Are these the four men who spoke to your partner about hiring the boat for a fishing trip?

SOPHIE

Yes... He spoke to these two.

She points to Dominic and Steve.

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 41 PART 2/EXT. CATHERINE'S BAR. DAY 1 [18:00]

Sophie watches on as Tom has a friendly looking chat to Dominic and Steve about chartering his boat out. NB - Lucy, Hema and Rachel sat at the table with Sophie.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

But it was just for a few minutes.

JP

And have you ever seen any of them before that night?

SOPHIE

No.

A beat. JP thinks. Tries a different angle...

JP

Can I ask, did you carry any cash on the boat?

SOPHIE

No... Well, a few dollars for provisions...

JP

But not a large amount?

SOPHIE

Of course not. All our bookings are done in advance on credit card...

JP takes this in.

JP

And do you know if your partner had a second mobile phone?

(CONTINUED)

41

SOPHIE

What? I'm sorry... But why are you asking me all these questions?

JP

Miss Boyd. Could you answer please?

SOPHIE

No. He didn't have another bloody phone, okay? What's all this about?

JP

Since we last spoke to you, we got some new information that your partner was seen with a large amount of cash and also making a call from a phone we can't trace... Would either of those things mean anything to you?

Sophie takes this in, appearing thrown. Thinks. Then adamant...

SOPHIE

No. They wouldn't.

A thoughtful JP. A dead end.

CUT TO:

42

EXT. LONDON POLICE STATION. DAY 4 [16:30]

42

Establishing shot.

CUT TO:

43

INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM. DAY 4 [16:30]

43

Humphrey, Jack and Florence enter to see Dwayne in a now fully functioning incident room. The whiteboard is covered with evidence, there are now four desks with computers on, even a coffee machine.

HUMPHREY

Wow, someone's been busy...

DWAYNE

Was easy once I found everything I needed.

JACK

But where did you get all this stuff? I had trouble getting a box of pens.

DWAYNE

Marjorie in Logistics and Planning,
her grandfather was from St Lucia.

JACK

It's not what you know Dwayne, it's
who you know...

DWAYNE

Exactly.

FLORENCE

Anything new?

DWAYNE

I've heard back from JP. Sophie
Boyd hadn't met any of our guys
before that evening. And knows
nothing about the cash or a second
mobile phone.

*
*
*

FLORENCE

And does JP think she's telling the
truth?

DWAYNE

He thinks so. He's going to start
digging deeper into the victim's
history. See what that turns up.

HUMPHREY

Okay. Good. Then while he's doing
that, we should approach it from
the other direction...

FLORENCE

(nods, walks to desk)
See if we can find any links from
our four bankers back to the
Caribbean.

DWAYNE

I'll get their phone records up.
And have a look at their email
correspondence.

FLORENCE

I'll start looking into their
finances. I'll also get onto
immigration.

Humphrey and Jack watch them set to work.

JACK

You have a good team here,
Humphrey.

43

HUMPHREY
(proudly)
Yes I do.

CUT TO:

44

EXT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 4 [17:00] 44

JP at his computer, looking a little flustered as Selwyn enters. He springs to his feet.

JP
Commissioner...

SELWYN
Carry on, Officer Hooper.

JP
(sits)
Sir.

SELWYN
So. Are you coping all right?

JP
Yes, sir. I'm just doing further background checks on the deceased, sir.

SELWYN
I see. And how is that going?

JP
Fine, sir. I mean... I've only just started. So I know I need to go further back. I just haven't worked out a way to do it.

SELWYN
Well, you may find it's easier to work forwards than back. Start with his passport.

JP
Really?

SELWYN
It will not only give you the date, but also the town of his birth.

JP looks through his papers.

JP
Eleventh of May, 1967. In Chichester.

SELWYN

Then you have a starting point.
School, first job, driving licence,
voting register, first bank
account...

JP

(re-energised)

Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.

Selwyn nods, turns and appears to make to leave. That is until he veers towards Humphrey's desk and takes a seat. JP frowns - why isn't he leaving?

JP (CONT'D)

Was there something else, sir?

SELWYN

I don't seem to have had your
appraisal back from the Inspector.

JP

Er, we haven't done it yet, sir.

SELWYN

Then I suggest that perhaps I watch
how you cope over the coming days.
Do an appraisal myself on what I
see. How does that sound?

A weak smile and nod from JP, a little unnerved at the prospect. He types a little quicker.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM. DAY 4 45
[18:30]

Florence and Dwayne working away at their desks. Jack studying the whiteboard. Humphrey is looking at something on his computer. He clicks a button and whatever it is starts printing. He stands and reaches to the printer and picks up the page. Sitting down, he looks at it. And it's then that we see what he's printed: an article about the restaurant Martha works at; the headline reads something like 'restaurant owner's exciting new venture'; and there is a large photo of the NSE OWNER stood with MARTHA outside the restaurant. After a moment of looking at it, Humphrey folds the page up and puts it in his pocket. He looks round the team, then...

HUMPHREY

All right team, it's late, we had a
long flight and there's not much
more we can do today. And I for one
fancy a pint in an old fashioned
British pub.

45

JACK
Ah. A man after my own heart.

HUMPHREY
Florence? Dwayne?

FLORENCE
Of course.

DWAYNE
Not me, Chief. I promised I'd look
up my Aunt Lilibeth.

JACK
You have family here?

DWAYNE
Aunt Lilibeth and her husband James
moved here in the sixties. I was
just a boy of course...

JACK
Of course.

DWAYNE
(takes out slip of paper)
Hackerny?

HUMPHREY
Hackney? You'll probably need to
get the tube.

*
*

DWAYNE
Tube?

HUMPHREY
I'll show you. Come on...

They all head out.

CUT TO:

46

INT. LONDON PUB. DAY 4 [19:00]

46

Florence is thrown/baffled by the tacky pub surroundings as
Jack plonks down two pints and a red wine - his jacket
pockets jammed with crisps - and Humphrey's amused.

FLORENCE
(looks at pint)
What is that?

HUMPHREY
You said you'd try whatever I was
having.

She tentatively picks up the pint.

(CONTINUED)
55

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
(to Jack)
You not having one, Jack?

JACK
Gosh no, can't abide the stuff,
it's like drinking liquid Marmite.

He sips his red wine. Florence takes a sip of her pint... She sputters, it's disgusting!

JACK (CONT'D)
Told you...

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON RESIDENTIAL STREET. DAY 4 [19:20]

Dwayne arrives at his Aunt's house... And knocks loudly on the door. There's no answer. So he checks his reflection in the windows - is very happy with his look - and knocks again.

Still no answer.

Feeling a bit of a fool - Dwayne turns to go, but just as he's leaving, the door opens, revealing NELSON MYERS (70s).

NELSON
What do you want?

DWAYNE
Oh. I was looking for Lilibeth Myers.

NELSON
She's away. I'm looking after the house until she gets back.
(beat)
I'm her brother, Nelson...

Nelson peters out as they both realise the same thing.

NELSON (CONT'D)
And you're Dwayne...

Dwayne turns and leaves.

NELSON (CONT'D)
Running back to your mummy again,
eh boy?

This stops Dwayne dead in his tracks. He turns back.

NELSON (CONT'D)
Last time I saw you, hiding behind your mum's skirt, wouldn't even give your old man a hug.

DWAYNE

You were screaming at us. I was
terrified.

NELSON

Now you're all grown up.
And a Policeman.

A long moment - and it's very prickly between them.

DWAYNE

I didn't know you lived in London.

NELSON

I go where work takes me.

DWAYNE

Just never back home.

This hits - both men are as awkward as hell.

NELSON

You judging me, boy?

DWAYNE

I'm not a boy any more old man.

NELSON

Look at you, all righteous... You
don't know my story.

DWAYNE

You don't know mine.

A beat - and Nelson smiles. A hard man.

NELSON

You're right. When it comes right
down to it, there's nothing to say.
Is there?

(a beat)

I'll tell Lilibeth you stopped by.

Nelson turns, goes into the house and closes the door - not
angrily, he's just matter-of-factly shutting his son out.
Dwayne is left on the doorstep... Cut to the core.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON PUB. DAY 4 [20:00]

Humphrey and Florence look on as Jack talks to a couple of
NSE CID guys at the bar.

FLORENCE

He seems nice.

HUMPHREY

Yes.

FLORENCE

A little odd though.

HUMPHREY

Odd's not necessarily a bad thing
Florence... Talking of which, I
wonder how Dwayne's getting on with
his family reunion.

FLORENCE

If I know Dwayne, it will be quite
a party.

Humphrey smiles. A moment.

FLORENCE (CONT'D)

What about you?

HUMPHREY

What about me?

FLORENCE

We're in London.

HUMPHREY

And?

FLORENCE

So is Martha...

A beat. Humphrey smiles. That old chestnut.

HUMPHREY

Yes. It had, of course, crossed my
mind. Hard for it not to, really...

FLORENCE

So what do you think you'll do? Go
see her?

HUMPHREY

Not quite sure, Florence. Still
working that one out, if I'm
honest.

(beat)

You know what I'm like when it
comes to making a decision...

FLORENCE

(small smile)

Indecisive?

HUMPHREY

Exactly.

48 CONTINUED:

48

They smile. But as Humphrey takes a swig of his drink, we can see it's really rather troubling him somewhat. On Humphrey - grappling with his love life. Once more.

CUT TO:

49 **EXT. LONDON CITY. EVENING 4 [21:00]**

49

The sun sets on a grey and miserable London.

CUT TO:

50 **EXT. HONORE TOWN. DAY 5 [07:00]**

50

And the same sun rises on a much brighter looking Honore.

CUT TO:

51 **INT. HONORÉ POLICE STATION. MAIN OFFICE. DAY 5 [09:15]**

51

JP is excitedly making notes while looking at his monitor and Selwyn enters the office - with his clipboard.

SELWYN

Good morning, Officer Hooper.

JP

Good morning, sir.

SELWYN

Progress?

JP

Yes, sir.

SELWYN

Good.

JP

At least I think so...

SELWYN

Go on.

JP

I've been focusing on the Chichester area - like you said, sir. And birth, medical, and drivers license records weren't any use - the name Tom Lewis is too common... But then I decided to do a search of the Chichester newspaper website for any Tom Lewises there.

SELWYN

And what did you find?

(CONTINUED)

51

JP

An article about a Mr Tom Lewis
winning a local sailing race.

SELWYN

But how do we know that that
particular Tom Lewis is our Tom
Lewis?

JP indicates the monitor where there's a newspaper article
headlined 'LOCAL MAN WINS ISLE OF WIGHT RACE' - and he
scrolls down the article until there is...

A PHOTO (from 20 years ago) of TOM LEWIS on his boat with his
arm around a MAN's shoulders.

JP

That's him.

SELWYN

And this is interesting because?

JP

Because look who was in his crew
for the race... One of our four
suspects who denied knowing him.

JP points to the man in the photo Tom has his arm round. And
it's then that we realise it's...

JP (CONT'D)

Frank Henderson.

Close in on the photograph of a younger Frank Henderson.

CUT TO:

52

EXT. MARTHA'S RESTAURANT. DAY 5 [09:20]

52

Humphrey in the back of a black cab. He's parked across the
road from Martha's restaurant. It's locked up, closed.

A moment.

Then he leans forward to talk to the driver.

HUMPHREY

Sorry. Drive on.

CUT TO:

53

INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM. DAY 5 [09:50]

53

Humphrey enters the Incident Room to find Jack, Dwayne and
Florence all working.

HUMPHREY

Morning all, sorry... Slept in a little...

JACK

No worries, we were just having a bit of a recap.

HUMPHREY

Good.

(looks at Dwayne)

Dwayne. How did the visit with your aunt go?

DWAYNE

(covering)

I missed her, Chief. She was out.

HUMPHREY

Shame. But you managed the tube all right?

DWAYNE

Five hundred people crammed into a space designed for ten... I've been to foam parties that weren't that up close and personal.

HUMPHREY

I know what you mean...

The phone rings, Dwayne heads off to answer it as Humphrey sits at a desk, Florence joins him.

FLORENCE

What about you?

HUMPHREY

Me?

FLORENCE

Did you go and see Martha?

HUMPHREY

No... I didn't.

DWAYNE

Chief! Check your mail!

Humphrey checks his mail, Florence and Jack behind him - he opens an email from JP. The newspaper article/photograph of Tom with Frank Henderson. Dwayne still on the phone...

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

Apparently one of our bankers has been lying to us.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

What are we looking at here?

DWAYNE

The photo. That's Tom Lewis about
twenty years ago...

HUMPHREY

And?

DWAYNE

JP says to look who he's with...

A beat. The three of them peer closer. It takes a moment,
then...

JACK

Stone the crows. Isn't that...

HUMPHREY

(nods)

Yes... That's exactly who it is.
Stone the crows indeed.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY MET BANK. FRANK'S OFFICE. DAY 5 [11:00]

Humphrey slaps a blown-up copy of the newspaper article onto
Frank's desk - a stunned Frank sitting behind it - and Jack
waiting...

Frank lets the photo sink in, no denying it's him. He looks
at the Police... And knows he has to come clean.

FRANK

Tom was a friend. A trader here in
the City. At a rival bank but very
successful... Mind you - it was
years ago. But we were both into
sailing, that's how we got to know
each other.

HUMPHREY

You said you didn't know him.

FRANK

I know... And that was a mistake, I
just thought it would complicate
things.

JACK

Well you're right about that, I
mean what are we to think?

FRANK

It was a mistake, an error of judgement.

JACK

Let's not dwell on that, but can you answer me this... If Mr Lewis was such a success here in England, how did he end up selling fishing trips in the Caribbean?

Panic slips into Frank's eyes... Which the Police notice.

FRANK

I don't know what you mean.

Humphrey looks at Jack with dawning respect - and runs with it.

HUMPHREY

It's a simple question. What happened to turn his life upside down?

JACK

(friendly)

You know, this bunch are a tenacious lot, they're sure to find out. I suggest you tell them.

A beat - and Frank exhales, what choice has he got?

FRANK

All right - I've got nothing to hide. Tom was a brilliant sailor - he really was - but one day, he went out when a storm was forecast. And he took his son. His eight-year old son. And when the storm hit, it was much bigger than he expected... And they were both swept overboard
(a swift correction)
Or rather, the son was swept overboard, Tom dived in to save him...

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 54 PART 2/EXT. BOAT AT SEA. DAY 0

As the rain comes down, Tom (20 years ago) is seen to dive into the broiling sea.

FRANK (CONT'D)

...but it was too late. The poor boy drowned - Tom blamed himself.

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 54 PART 3/EXT. BOAT AT SEA. DAY 0

(CONTINUED)

**Tom climbs back onto the boat, soaked and looking utterly
haunted and devastated.**

FRANK (CONT'D)
He fell apart. He blamed himself
for his kid's death... Mainly
(MORE)

FRANK (CONT'D)

because it was his fault. He started drinking. Getting violent. Within the year, he'd been sacked from work, and then one day he was gone.

JACK

How do you mean? Gone?

FRANK

He walked out on his life. Just vanished. According to his wife, he said he was going out one day, and he never came back.

HUMPHREY

So when did you discover Mr Lewis was in fact on Saint Marie?

FRANK

That's the thing. And why I didn't mention it... I haven't seen Tom - or known where he was - for two decades. And I didn't even know he was on Saint Marie when we were there.

(beat)

You have to believe me...

Frank is looking guilty as hell.

HUMPHREY

So, you're saying that although Mr Lewis was a friend of yours in the past, you want us to believe it was nothing more than a coincidence that you happened to be on the same island as him and in the process of hiring his boat - when he was brutally murdered...?!

FRANK

Yes.

Humphrey and Jack are not too impressed.

CUT TO:

INT. LONDON POLICE STATION. BASEMENT INCIDENT ROOM. DAY 5 55
[11:30]

Dwayne on his computer. He taps "Nelson Myers" into the NPC search engine. A moment as his finger hovers over the enter button. He changes his mind and deletes the name. Humphrey pacing, Jack sits on the edge of a desk watching. Florence working.

(CONTINUED)

HUMPHREY
I hate coincidences.

JACK
You think he's your man?

HUMPHREY
I think he's the most likely option
and the chances are that piece of
cufflink belonged to him...

JACK
But?

HUMPHREY
But if he did kill Tom Lewis, how
did he get back to shore?

And they're once more confronted by the impossible puzzle.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
If we could just work out how he
did it, then I'd say we've got our
man...

And they all think a moment. Then...

JACK
Of course, there is one explanation
for how he managed to get off the
boat and back to shore...

HUMPHREY
Which is?

JACK
Maybe he didn't...

HUMPHREY
What?

JACK
Did you ever do cross country at
school?

HUMPHREY
Yes.

JACK
Well did you never run the first
half mile, nip off to the local
cafe, have a bacon and egg
sandwich, then get the number 7 bus
to the end, dirty yourself up a bit
and rejoin the rest of them to run
to last half mile back to school?

HUMPHREY

You mean..?

JACK

You know when there's no possible way for something to have happened... It probably didn't.

(beat)

It's a bit like when you lot first arrived. You didn't think I was here, but I kinda was, wasn't I? You just hadn't seen me.

HUMPHREY

You're right... Of course. Which would explain how Frank Henderson killed Tom Lewis and then managed to make it the five miles back to shore...

Jack nods - it would.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)

(looks at Florence)

Florence! Call JP, get him back to the boat, tell him to search it again. Specifically near where we found the cufflink...

FLORENCE

What's he looking for?

HUMPHREY

(smiles at Jack)

Somewhere to hide...

CUT TO:

56 **EXT. HONORÉ HARBOUR. DAY 5 [15:00]**

56

Tom's boat is moored by the quay with Police Do Not Cross tape. And the Police Jeep is parked nearby.

CUT TO:

57 **INT. TOM'S BOAT. LOWER DECK. DAY 5 [CONTINUOUS]**

57

Selwyn and JP enter the hold. They look round...

JP

The Inspector said the cufflink was on the bed under a framed photo of the victim and Sophie Boyd...

They see the photo hanging on the wall and move towards it. JP inspects the wooden clad walls.

SELWYN

But why would Tom Lewis have a
hiding space on his boat?

JP

The Inspector thinks that maybe Mr
Lewis was involved in smuggling. We
know that Lucy Chapman was
convinced Mr Lewis was up to
something...

**FLASHBACK: As seen in Scene 26, Lucy says Tom was definitely
up to something.**

JP (CONT'D)

And what with the bag of cash he
was seen with and the second phone
he must have been using, it's
possible it wasn't just a boat
charter business he was running...

JP has found an almost imperceptible seam in the wall. He
looks round and sees a letter opener on Tom's desk. He grabs
it. Selwyn joins him as JP uses the letter opener to prize
the seam open. After a moment they click open the seam in the
wall and we realise it is attached to a secret door (to a
hidden compartment beyond) - and the door opens. And the
secret compartment is stuffed full of crates of bootleg rum.
We may also notice the now zipped up bag that Lucy saw Tom
with when he was counting the money. There is also a metal
cash box (but more of that in episode 6...).

SELWYN

So the Inspector was right. After
he killed Tom Lewis, Frank
Henderson came down here and hid in
this compartment...

**FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 57 PART 2/EXT/INT. TOM'S BOAT. DAY 2
[05:20]**

**Tom's body lies on deck as the sun is beginning to rise after
the storm.**

**GO TO: Below deck, we see feet walk across the floor of the
hold and head into the secret compartment. We then see the
secret door being pulled closed from the inside. And as it is
pulled to, the hold is left empty and peaceful...**

JP

And stayed there all the time we
were searching the boat...

**FLASHBACK: As seen in Scene 12, Humphrey, Dwayne and Florence
come down into the hold. As Humphrey searches, Dwayne heads
off to the other rooms. They are oblivious to the secret
hidden compartment.**

SELWYN
Until it was back in the harbour...

FLASHBACK/NEW SCENE: 57 PART 3/EXT/INT. HONORE HARBOUR/TOM'S BOAT. DAY 2 [10:30]

Dwayne finishes securing the boat with 'POLICE DO NOT CROSS' tape. He heads over to join JP and they set about going off to question various NSE TOURIST WITNESSES on the harbourside.

GO TO: Below deck, after a beat, the secret door is seen to be pushed open from the inside...

SELWYN (CONT'D)
And safe for him to make his escape...

Selwyn and JP exchange a look - a very cunning plan.

CUT TO:

58 **EXT. CITY MET BANK. DAY 5 [15:25]**

58

Humphrey, Florence, Jack and Dwayne get out of a Squad Car. And head towards the entrance. Humphrey is on the phone.

HUMPHREY
Excellent, JP. I want you to log everything you've found and send over images as soon as you can.

Humphrey clicks off the phone and looks at the others.

HUMPHREY (CONT'D)
We've got him.

They disappear inside.

CUT TO:

59 **INT. CITY MET BANK. TRADING FLOOR. DAY 5 [15:30]**

59

Humphrey and the team exit the lift and start to cross the main trading floor... As they do, they begin to realise that the NSE TRADERS are all standing around in clumps - plenty of them holding empty champagne glasses... And a few of them are crying and are being consoled by others. The team exchange looks - aware something is going on...

As they approach Frank's office, Steve emerges from it.

STEVE
(seeing police)
Thank god you're here.

FLORENCE
What is it?

Steve steps back to let the Police in...

CUT TO:

60 **INT. CITY MET BANK. FRANK'S OFFICE. DAY 5 [CONTINUOUS]** 60

The Police enter to find Dominic and Martin with a couple of other NSE BANKERS... And then we see what has caused the commotion: Frank lies slumped over his desk, a Second World War Service Revolver in his hand... And blood freshly pooling on the desk in front of him.

Florence dashes to Frank's side - and takes his pulse.

FLORENCE

He's dead...

Humphrey looks from Frank to Dominic, Martin and Steve... And then to Jack. Both of them stunned.

CAPTION: "TO BE CONTINUED..."

END OF EPISODE