

FATHER BROWN 3

The Paradise of Thieves

By Rob Kinsman

Block 5 / Episode 11

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CAST

Regulars

FATHER BROWN
SID
SULLIVAN
FELICIA
MRS MCCARTHY
GOODFELLOW

Guest Cast

SAMUEL HARROGATE

Late fifties, the bank's manager. A kindly, slightly bumbling man. An ex military officer from WW1, although there is little of the rough, military edge in him now. His life has been full of tragedies, including his wife dying of illness and his son being killed in WW2. As a result, he worships his daughter Julia, who he sees as the most important thing in his life. He should come across as a decent, honourable man, albeit one who can go milky eyed with sadness at the bad things which have happened in his life.

JULIA FLANDERS

Samuel's daughter and Billy's wife. Julia has a sharp mind, but a rather selfish temperament – she is a cherished daughter who has come to expect the same treatment from everyone she meets, especially men. An icy beauty and she knows it. She was deeply affected by the tragedies in her life – both her mother and brother died before their time – but she would refuse to show any weakness she felt this had caused her. She's from a privileged background, and her decision to marry Billy – a small-time minor criminal – was just an instance of her playing the spoilt posh girl and trying to shock the people around her. In this sense, she used to treat life as little more than a game, although in part this was to mask any vulnerabilities she had. In public her default reaction is to try and mask any display of emotion which could be interpreted as weakness.

MARTIN WHEELER

Mid thirties, the chief clerk at the bank. He is an ex-soldier who was deeply scarred by the things he saw. However, Harrogate took Martin under his wing, and gave Martin a sense of security and purpose which he is grateful for. He has a large build and is intellectually a little slow, which infuriates his colleague Stephen, who feels that Harrogate has unfairly favoured Martin. He is faultlessly polite and professional when dealing with the bank's clients. When under pressure, e.g. during the bank robbery, he remains calm and collected. There are hints of softness however – he seems fond of Julia, and was devoted to his late mother. He should come across as a damaged man grateful at being given a second chance at life.

STEPHEN BROWNING

Late twenties. A spindly, precise man, and something of a weasel. He is acid tongued, and shows little loyalty or gratitude to the people around him. Although he claims that Martin is given preferential treatment over him at the bank, he would have no doubt found something else to complain about if the circumstances had been different. An inflated sense of his own importance. He has a polite enough manner when working, but it is entirely devoid of the

warmth and humanity Martin brings to his work. Completely concerned with self preservation, Stephen is a coward who will do anything to protect himself when challenged.

THOMAS BRANDON

Twenties, a thug who works for Billy. Naturally speaks in an west country accent, but does a good cockney too. Although not a natural criminal, life has left him bitter and unhappy. When things start to fall apart he turns to the bottle, which leaves him even more maudlin. He needs to be credibly threatening, but at heart he's just a weak man who has fallen into a life of crime.

LOCATIONS

Presbytery

Kitchen

St Mary's Church

Exterior

Interior

Police Station

Cell

Exterior

Front Desk

Interview Room

Bank

(Note that the bank is in a nearby town, not Kembleford)

Exterior

Main Hall

Manager's Office

Corridor

Vault

Julia's House

Living Room

Stephen's House

Exterior

Member's Club

Exterior

Interior

EP11/SC1. EXT. BANK. DAY 1. 10:28

**FATHER BROWN (OOV), MRS MCCARTHY (OOV),
HARROGATE (OOV)**

[A SMALL, OLD-FASHIONED BANK]

FATHER BROWN (OOV):

Unfortunately things have become rather desperate. We have buckets in the aisle to catch the rain that's coming through.

HARROGATE (OOV):

How much are you still looking to raise?

FATHER BROWN (OOV):

Well, we're not expecting you to give us the full amount. But...

MRS MCCARTHY (OOV):

(CUTTING IN) Two hundred and forty seven pounds.

CUT TO:

EP11/SC2. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY 1. 10:28

FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, HARROGATE

[FATHER BROWN AND MRS MCCARTHY ARE WITH
THE BANK'S MANAGER, SAMUEL HARROGATE]

HARROGATE:

I see.

MRS MCCARTHY:

We realise it's a lot of money, but if you really want to make a difference...

FATHER BROWN:

Although we'd be grateful for anything you were able to contribute.

[SHE GIVES HIM A LOOK – I'LL HANDLE THIS]

MRS MCCARTHY:

The donations we receive at mass have dried up...

FATHER BROWN:

The congregation has been very generous so far.

MRS MCCARTHY:

If they don't want the roof to cave in on them, they're going to have to dig a bit deeper.

[FINALLY, THEY'RE SILENT]

HARROGATE:

(ENTHUSIASTIC) Well, this is exactly the sort of cause I'd like this new fund to support. I'm sure we'll be able to make a significant contribution.

FATHER BROWN:

Thank you.

HARROGATE:

It's the least I can do. The church is an important part of the local community.

[FATHER BROWN SMILES, SATISFIED]

MRS MCCARTHY:

What do you mean by "significant contribution"?

[FATHER BROWN GIVES HARROGATE A
SYMPATHETIC LOOK]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC3. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 10:30

FELICIA, SID, MARTIN, STEPHEN, THOMAS

N/S ROBBER, CUSTOMERS

[THE GRAND PUBLIC FACE OF THE BANK –
WOODEN COUNTERS, ORNATE HIGH CEILING.]

TWO CLERKS: MARTIN WHEELER IS POLITE, SLOW
AND HEAVY SET, WHILE STEPHEN BROWNING IS
WASPISH, SPINDLY AND PRECISE.

A HANDFUL OF N/S CUSTOMERS QUEUING, FELICIA
AT THE FRONT. SID WAITS BY THE MAIN
ENTRANCE.

MARTIN'S N/S CUSTOMER LEAVES. FELICIA STEPS
FORWARDS]

MARTIN:

Lady Felicia, how may I help?

FELICIA:

I'd like to make a deposit.

[THE FRONT DOOR FLIES OPEN.]

TWO ROBBERS CHARGE IN – THOMAS AND ONE N/S.
BALACLAVAS AND PISTOLS]

THOMAS:

(COCKNEY ACCENT) This is a robbery!

[PANIC BREAKS OUT]

THOMAS:

Stay where you are.

[NO-ONE'S LISTENING. THE FRANTIC CROWD
DISPERSES LIKE A GAS.]

THOMAS FIRES THE GUN INTO THE AIR. THE
EXPLOSION ECHOES AROUND THE CAVERNOUS
ROOM.

SUDDENLY EVERYONE IS VERY STILL]

THOMAS:

Do what I say or you're all dead.

[SID AND FELICIA MAKE EYE CONTACT. OH NO...]

CUT TO TITLES:

EP11/SC4. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 10:34

FELICIA, SID, MARTIN, STEPHEN, THOMAS

N/S ROBBER, CUSTOMERS

[THOMAS AND THE N/S ROBBER HAVE GATHERED EVERYONE FROM THE HALL TOGETHER]

THOMAS:

Open the vault.

MARTIN:

Mr Harrogate has the key. He isn't here this morning.

THOMAS:

You're lying.

[MARTIN STARES COOLLY BACK AT HIM, AN EX-SOLDIER]

THOMAS:

(TO STEPHEN) Is that true?

[STEPHEN RECOILS WHEN THOMAS POINTS THE GUN AT HIM]

STEPHEN:

He's in his office.

[MARTIN GLARES AT STEPHEN]

STEPHEN:

You'll get us all killed.

[THOMAS MOVES TOWARDS THE OFFICE.

TROUBLED LOOK BETWEEN SID AND FELICIA – THEIR FRIENDS ARE IN THERE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC5. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE / MAIN HALL.
DAY 1. 10:37

**FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, SID, FELICIA,
HARROGATE, THOMAS**

N/S ROBBER, CUSTOMERS (OOV)

[FATHER BROWN AND HARROGATE PEER INTO THE
MAIN HALL. FATHER BROWN WHISPERS TO MRS
MCCARTHY]

FATHER BROWN:

If I follow Mr Harrogate out, they may not notice you. You could hide.

MRS MCCARTHY:

I'm not scared of them.

THOMAS (OOV):

Harrogate!

HARROGATE:

I can't let them into the vault. Our customers have their life's savings in
there.

THOMAS (OOV):

Come out now or I'll start shooting people.

[PANICKED GASPS]

FATHER BROWN:

Stay calm. They only want money.

[HARROGATE GOES OUT, HANDS RAISED]

MRS MCCARTHY:

I'll give them what for.

FATHER BROWN:

Please don't do... (ANYTHING STUPID)

[BUT SHE'S ALREADY GONE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC6. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 10:39

**FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, SID, FELICIA,
HARROGATE, THOMAS**

N/S ROBBER, CUSTOMERS

[MRS MCCARTHY BRUSHES PAST HARROGATE AS
THEY ENTER. FATHER BROWN FOLLOWS,
WORRIED.]

[THOMAS KEEPS HIS GUN TRAINED ON THEM, THE
N/S ROBBER GUARDS THE OTHERS]

MRS MCCARTHY:

What do you think you're playing at?

THOMAS:

(DISMISSIVE) Over there with the others. You, the priest, you're coming
with us.

[A TINY FLICKER OF SURPRISE FROM FATHER
BROWN]

MRS MCCARTHY:

Cowards.

[A TERRIBLE SILENCE]

THOMAS:

What did you say?

MRS MCCARTHY:

We didn't fight a war so your sort could go around stealing from innocent
people.

FATHER BROWN:

There's no need for any trouble.

MRS MCCARTHY:

You'd shoot a defenceless woman, would you?

[BEAT]

THOMAS:

Gladly.

[MRS MCCARTHY CRUMBLES UNDER HIS
UNYIELDING GAZE. SHE JOINS THE OTHERS]

THOMAS:

Let's go.

[FATHER BROWN AND HARROGATE LEAD HIM
AWAY]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC7. INT. BANK. CORRIDOR / VAULT. DAY 1. 10:41

FATHER BROWN, HARROGATE, THOMAS

N/S BILLY

[THE CORRIDOR CONNECTING THE VAULT TO THE MAIN HALL. THE VAULT DOOR HAS A KEYHOLE AND A WHEEL TO OPEN IT WITH.]

THOMAS FOLLOWS FATHER BROWN AND HARROGATE]

THOMAS:

The key.

[HARROGATE HESITATES]

FATHER BROWN:

The money can be replaced. You can't.

[HARROGATE RELUCTANTLY PRODUCES THE KEY, ON A SILVER CHAIN AROUND HIS NECK]

THOMAS:

Open it.

[HARROGATE UNLOCKS THE DOOR. HE TURNS THE WHEEL THEN PULLS THE DOOR OPEN.]

THOMAS'S EYES SPARKLE, TRIUMPH IN SIGHT...

BUT HARROGATE RECOILS WHEN HE SEES INSIDE.

FATHER BROWN CROSSES HIMSELF.

INSIDE IS THE BODY OF A MAN IN HIS TWENTIES.

THOMAS, PANICKED, NOW SPEAKS WITH A WEST COUNTRY ACCENT]

THOMAS:

What the hell is going on?

CUT TO:

EP11/SC8. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 10:43

SID, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, THOMAS

N/S ROBBER, CUSTOMERS

[IN AMONGST THE HOSTAGES, FELICIA WHISPERS
TO MRS MCCARTHY]

FELICIA:

That was a stupid thing to do.

MRS MCCARTHY:

You have to stand up to these people.

FELICIA:

Not when they're pointing guns at you.

[THE N/S ROBBER INDICATES FOR THEM TO BE
QUIET.

WITH ALARM, FELICIA CLOCKS SID INCHING INTO
A BETTER POSITION TO ATTACK.

THE ROBBER, PACING, CHANGES DIRECTION...

AND SID JUMPS.

HE GRABS HOLD OF THE ROBBER'S HAND, BUT
ISN'T ABLE TO FORCE HIM TO DROP THE GUN.

ALARMED, THE CROWD PART, TRYING TO ESCAPE
THE LINE OF FIRE.

BACK AND FORTH THE GUN GOES...

SID ELBOWS HIS OPPONENT IN THE RIBS, WINDING
HIM. PRESSING HOME HIS ADVANTAGE, HE
MANAGES TO GET HOLD OF THE GUN]

SID:

Stay where you are.

FELICIA:

Sid.

[SID LOOKS ROUND.

THOMAS IS HOLDING HIS GUN AGAINST FELICIA'S
HEAD.

EVERYTHING STOPS.

SID SHRINKS INTO HIMSELF, HIS MOMENT OF BRAVERY WASTED.

THE N/S ROBBER SNATCHES HIS GUN BACK]

THOMAS:

(WEST COUNTRY ACCENT) We're going.

[BUT THE N/S ROBBER IS SQUARING UP TO SID]

THOMAS:

Now!

[THE N/S ROBBER GIVES SID ONE LAST LOOK... THEN FOLLOWS HIS ACCOMPLICE OUT THE BUILDING.

SID IS AMAZED TO BE ALIVE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC9. INT. BANK. VAULT / CORRIDOR. DAY 1. 10:45

FATHER BROWN, HARROGATE

N/S BILLY

[THE WALLS ARE LINED WITH SHELVES, SOME HOLDING ROLLS OF COINS, OTHERS STACKS OF CRISP BANK NOTES. THERE IS A LARGE WOODEN CRATE IN THE FAR CORNER.]

HARROGATE IS FROZEN IN THE DOORWAY.
FATHER BROWN IS PRAYING OVER THE BODY.
BILLY'S TEMPLE IS SWOLLEN]

FATHER BROWN:

Requiescat in pace, Amen.

[FATHER BROWN TAKES OFF HIS STOLE. HE LOOKS BACK AT HARROGATE – CLOCKS A SMALL PUDDLE OF WATER ON THE FLOOR IN THE DOORWAY]

FATHER BROWN:

Do you know who he is?

HARROGATE:

Billy Flanders. (BEAT) He's my son-in-law.

[FATHER BROWN'S EYES WIDEN IN SURPRISE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC10. EXT. BANK. DAY 1. 10:58

SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW

[SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW APPROACH THE
BANK]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC11. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 11:00

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, SID, MRS MCCARTHY, SULLIVAN,
GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE, STEPHEN, MARTIN**

NS POLICEMAN, CUSTOMERS

[THE WITNESSES ARE WAITING TO GIVE
STATEMENTS.

STEPHEN LEANS AGAINST THE COUNTER,
MISERABLE. HARROGATE STANDS ALONE,
STUNNED.

MARTIN FETCHES A CHAIR FOR AN N/S CUSTOMER.

SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW ENTER, SPEAK TO
AN N/S POLICEMAN.

FATHER BROWN IS WITH HIS FRIENDS]

SID:

He was a nasty piece of work.

MRS MCCARTHY:

Don't speak ill of the dead.

FATHER BROWN:

You knew Billy?

SID:

Knew his reputation.

FELICIA:

Mr Harrogate always spoke very highly of him.

SID:

Had to, didn't he?

[SULLIVAN WEARILY NOTICES THAT FATHER
BROWN IS THERE. TYPICAL! FATHER BROWN
WAVES AT HIM.

SULLIVAN GOES OVER TO HARROGATE]

SULLIVAN:

Mr Harrogate, can we talk in your office?

HARROGATE:

Of course.

[THEY GO.

FELICIA SEEMS DISTRACTED]

FATHER BROWN:

Are you feeling alright?

FELICIA:

Yes.

FATHER BROWN:

It must have been traumatic, being threatened like that.

FELICIA:

He held a gun against my head. (BEAT) I can't wait to tell people.

MRS MCCARTHY:

That's her first thought! Anecdotes.

FELICIA:

Like you won't go around blabbing the minute we get back to Kembleford.

FATHER BROWN:

Ladies, please.

[SID SMIRKS]

FELICIA:

A murder and a bank robbery before luncheon. What a day.

FATHER BROWN:

It is strange, isn't it? The two things happening in the same place, at the same time.

MRS MCCARTHY:

You think they're related?

FATHER BROWN:

It would be a huge coincidence if they weren't.

CUT TO:

EP11/SC12. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY1. 11.07

SULLIVAN, HARROGATE

[SULLIVAN IS SITTING IN HARROGATE'S CHAIR,
INTERVIEWING HIM]

SULLIVAN:

The vault was locked?

HARROGATE:

Of course. I keep the key on me at all times, even sleep with it around my neck.

SULLIVAN:

Who else has a copy?

HARROGATE:

The clerks have keys for the front door, but no-one else has a vault key.

SULLIVAN:

There must be a spare?

HARROGATE:

It's in a safe at head office. If something had happened, they would have told me.

SULLIVAN:

When did you last go into the vault?

HARROGATE:

After we closed to the public yesterday. We had a delivery scheduled. I waited for it to arrive, escorted the couriers into the vault, then locked the door as they left.

SULLIVAN:

What was the delivery?

HARROGATE:

We often store valuables for other organisations, our part to help the local community. The Lakeside Gallery are loaning a valuable item from a collector in Paris. I said we'd keep it safe while they prepared the space.

SULLIVAN:

And you're sure you locked the door after it was delivered?

HARROGATE:

Yes. Mr Browning, our junior clerk, was with me.

SULLIVAN:

So the door was secure, and nobody else had access...

HARROGATE:

I don't know how Billy ended up in there.

[HE WITHERS UNDER SULLIVAN'S SUSPICIOUS
GAZE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC13. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 11:15

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, SID, MRS MCCARTHY, SULLIVAN,
HARROGATE, JULIA, MARTIN, STEPHEN**

N/S POLICEMEN, CUSTOMERS

[EVERYONE AS BEFORE. TENSIONS BETWEEN
STEPHEN AND MARTIN FLARE UP]

STEPHEN:

He was bound to find out that Harrogate was here.

MARTIN:

(CALM) I was trying to defuse the situation.

STEPHEN:

By lying to an armed robber? You're an idiot.

[HE WALKS AWAY, UPTIGHT. ENDS UP NEAR
FATHER BROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

It's been a stressful morning.

STEPHEN:

I'll bet that fool is over the moon.

FATHER BROWN:

How do you mean?

STEPHEN:

Martin is the chief clerk. When Harrogate gets sent down, he'll be left in charge.

FATHER BROWN:

(A POSSIBLE MOTIVE?) Really?

STEPHEN:

Should have been me, of course. Harrogate has never appreciated those who really put the hours in.

[SULLIVAN COMES OUT THE OFFICE WITH
HARROGATE]

SULLIVAN:

Please don't go anywhere.

[FATHER BROWN INTERCEPTS SULLIVAN, PACING
NEXT TO HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

Ah, Inspector!

SULLIVAN:

You'll have to wait your turn.

FATHER BROWN:

I've a few observations I'd like to share with you.

SULLIVAN:

As I said...

FATHER BROWN:

Why did the robber want me to go to the vault with him?

[SULLIVAN STOPS IN HIS TRACKS]

FATHER BROWN:

Surely it would have been safer to leave me here with the others.

[HE FINALLY REALISES THAT SULLIVAN ISN'T LISTENING. HE'S SEEN SOMEONE NEW ENTER: JULIA FLANDERS – TWENTIES, AN ICY BEAUTY.

HARROGATE SEES JULIA. HE TREMBLES, EMOTIONALLY OVERLOADED. SHE GOES TO HIM.

SULLIVAN WATCHES INTENTLY]

JULIA:

What's going on, father?

[HARROGATE SQUEEZES HER INTO A TIGHT HUG.

NOT NATURALLY DEMONSTRATIVE, SHE ACCEPTS IT FOR A MOMENT BEFORE PULLING BACK]

HARROGATE:

There was a robbery.

JULIA:

Are you alright?

HARROGATE:

When they went into the vault, they found... Well, the thing is... It's Billy.

JULIA:

What about him?

HARROGATE:

He...

[WORDS FAIL HIM. JULIA HEADS FOR THE
CORRIDOR]

HARROGATE:

No. Julia.

GOODFELLOW:

I'm afraid you can't go...

[SHE'S MORE DETERMINED THAN HE WAS
COUNTING ON. SHE STRIDES PAST HIM]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC14. INT. BANK. VAULT / CORRIDOR. DAY 1. 11:18

SULLIVAN, JULIA, HARROGATE

N/S BILLY, POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER

[THE N/S POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER IS TAKING HIS FINAL SHOTS OF THE CRIME SCENE.

HE'S SUDDENLY AWARE OF JULIA IN THE DOORWAY, STARING AT HER HUSBAND'S BODY.

THERE'S NO EMOTION ON HER FACE.

A MOMENT LATER, SULLIVAN GETS THERE]

SULLIVAN:

Don't look.

[SHE REMAINS STILL]

SULLIVAN:

Come on.

[HE MOVES HER AWAY.

HARROGATE HAS FOLLOWED THEM]

HARROGATE:

I'm so sorry.

[THE PHOTOGRAPHER CALLS SULLIVAN THROUGH]

SULLIVAN:

Excuse me.

[SULLIVAN GOES INTO THE VAULT]

JULIA:

Why did they kill him?

HARROGATE:

The robbers didn't do it. He was already dead when I opened the door.

JULIA:

Then how did he get there?

[A GOOD QUESTION HE HAS NO ANSWER FOR]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC15. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 11:30

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, SID, MRS MCCARTHY, SULLIVAN,
GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE, JULIA, MARTIN, STEPHEN**

N/S POLICEMEN, CUSTOMERS

[AS BEFORE: FATHER BROWN AND FRIENDS NEAR
STEPHEN, MARTIN ALONE]

MRS MCCARTHY:

How long are they going to keep us here?

FELICIA:

What's the rush? It's far more entertaining than the theatre.

SID:

I'm surprised they haven't carted Harrogate off yet.

FATHER BROWN:

We don't know he's actually done anything wrong.

STEPHEN:

(OVERHEARING, SNIDE) Maybe it was a magician. Made the body
appear in the middle of a locked vault.

[JULIA AND HARROGATE COME IN. THEY PASS
NEAR MARTIN]

MARTIN:

I'm sorry about Billy.

[JULIA NODS THANKS.

SULLIVAN COMES THROUGH. FATHER BROWN
SCOOTs OVER TO HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

I've been thinking about the murder weapon.

SULLIVAN:

A blunt object, no longer at the scene. There's nothing in the vault heavy
enough to kill a man, so the murderer must have brought the weapon with
them. Therefore the killing was probably premeditated.

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

Oh.

SULLIVAN:

Excuse me.

[FATHER BROWN, GRUDGINGLY IMPRESSED,
RETURNS TO HIS FRIENDS]

FATHER BROWN:

I think he's got matters in hand.

MRS MCCARTHY:

Never thought I'd hear you say that.

[SULLIVAN GOES TO HARROGATE]

SULLIVAN:

Mr Harrogate, is this your handwriting?

[HE SHOWS HIM A HANDWRITTEN NOTE. IT READS:
"I'M HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS. MEET ME AT
THE BANK TONIGHT. 9PM."]

HARROGATE:

It looks like mine. But...

SULLIVAN:

We found it in Billy's pocket.

HARROGATE:

I didn't write it.

[BEAT]

SULLIVAN:

Samuel Harrogate, I am arresting you on suspicion of the murder of William Flanders.

HARROGATE:

It wasn't me.

SULLIVAN:

You are not obliged to say anything unless you wish to do so, (CONTINUE UNDER HARROGATE'S NEXT LINE) but what you say will be taken down and may be given in evidence.

HARROGATE:

I didn't do it. I swear.

[HE GOES TO TOUCH JULIA AND IS HEARTBROKEN
WHEN SHE RECOILS.]

SULLIVAN MOVES TO PUT HANDCUFFS ON.
HARROGATE BATS HIM AWAY, FRANTIC.

HE HOLDS EYE CONTACT WITH FATHER BROWN,
THE ONE SYMPATHETIC FACE IN THE CROWD]

HARROGATE:

I'm not a killer. Help me.

[FATHER BROWN GIVES HIM A TINY NOD.

GOODFELLOW HELPS SULLIVAN GET THE
HANDCUFFS ON HARROGATE.

JULIA WATCHES, IMPASSIVE. FATHER BROWN
CLOCKS THIS.

AS SULLIVAN LEADS HARROGATE AWAY, FATHER
BROWN'S ATTENTION IS FIRMLY ON JULIA'S
STEELY REACTION]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC16. SCENE REMOVED

EP11/SC17. SCENE REMOVED

EP11/SC17A. EXT. JULIA'S HOUSE. DAY 1. 12:22

FATHER BROWN

[AN UPMARKET TOWN HOUSE.

FATHER BROWN APPROACHES ON HIS BICYCLE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC18. INT. JULIA'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 1. 12:24

FATHER BROWN, JULIA

[JULIA TAKES SOME PAPERS FROM A DRAWER. SHE SEARCHES THROUGH THEM, COOL AND EFFICIENT.

SHE READS ONE AND IS TAKEN ABACK BY WHAT IT SAYS. SHE CHECKS THE NEXT FEW SHEETS – ALL MORE OF THE SAME.

SHE THINKS FOR A MOMENT, THEN SCRUNCHES UP THE PAPERS AND PUTS THEM IN THE FIREPLACE.

THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

SHE HESITATES, CONSIDERS.

SHE TOSSES SOME WOOD ON TOP OF THE PAPER, TRYING TO HIDE IT.

SHE GOES THROUGH TO THE HALLWAY]

FATHER BROWN (OOV):

I'm sorry to trouble you. I wonder if I might have a word.

[SHE LEADS HIM IN]

FATHER BROWN:

I wanted to offer you my condolences.

JULIA:

Thank you.

[SHE GESTURES FOR THEM TO SIT. AS THEY DO, FATHER BROWN CLOCKS THE UNLIT FIRE]

FATHER BROWN:

If there's anything I can do, please ask.

JULIA:

(TENTATIVE) Do you think my father is responsible?

FATHER BROWN:

No.

JULIA:

Why?

FATHER BROWN:

I saw his reaction when we discovered your husband's body. He was genuinely surprised. Unfortunately that isn't the sort of thing the Inspector sets much stock by.

JULIA:

Oh.

FATHER BROWN:

What do you believe?

JULIA:

Father didn't like Billy. He pretended, for my benefit, but I knew.

FATHER BROWN:

It's a big step from that to killing someone.

JULIA:

He was in the army. He's killed people before.

FATHER BROWN:

This is different. (BEAT) How well do you know the two clerks?

JULIA:

Stephen I'd cross the street to avoid. But Martin has always been good to me.

FATHER BROWN:

Did he get on with your father?

JULIA:

Most of the time. Father turned him down for a loan a few months ago. Martin was upset, but things soon got back to normal. Why do you ask?

FATHER BROWN:

Idle curiosity. My apologies.

JULIA:

(VULNERABLE) If they find my father guilty, he'll be executed. They may as well kill me too while they're about it. I'll have lost everyone that matters to me.

FATHER BROWN:

I promise I'll do everything I can to help. (BEAT) Could I trouble you for some water? I had a long bicycle ride getting here.

[JULIA NODS.

FATHER BROWN WAITS, SERENE... UNTIL SHE'S GONE.

HE SCUTTLES OVER TO THE FIRE, PUSHES THE WOOD ASIDE. SEEING THE PAPERS, HE REMOVES A SHEET.

IT'S A CONTRACT FOR 'LUCKY CHARM', WHICH IS NOW OWNED BY JULIA FLANDERS.

FATHER BROWN HEARS JULIA APPROACHING. HE POPS THE PAPER BACK ON THE FIRE AND RETURNS TO HIS SEAT JUST IN TIME.

FATHER BROWN:

Thank you so much.

[HE TAKES THE WATER AND EAGERLY GULPS IT DOWN]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC19. EXT. BANK. DAY 1. 13:00

FATHER BROWN, MARTIN

N/S POLICEMEN

[MARTIN IS RETURNING TO THE BANK. THE N/S
POLICEMAN IS POSTED OUTSIDE.]

FATHER BROWN IS SITTING ON THE GROUND,
LEANING AGAINST THE WALL]

FATHER BROWN:

Mr Wheeler... Martin... Do you have a moment?

[HE GETS UP AND DUSTS HIMSELF OFF]

FATHER BROWN:

The officer wouldn't let me inside.

[HE FLASHES A SMILES AT THE POLICEMAN, WHO
STUDIOUSLY IGNORES HIM]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC19A. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL / MANAGER'S OFFICE.
DAY 1. 13:02

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, MARTIN

N/S POLICEMEN

[THE N/S POLICE ARE STILL SEARCHING THROUGH THE BUILDING. SULLIVAN IS OVERSEEING THINGS.]

MARTIN AND FATHER BROWN COME INTO THE MAIN HALL. SULLIVAN ISN'T HAPPY TO SEE FATHER BROWN]

SULLIVAN:

(DRY) Well, this is a surprise.

FATHER BROWN:

Just dealing with some parish business, Inspector.

MARTIN:

I'd like to reopen the bank at the earliest opportunity.

SULLIVAN:

You should be able to use the office shortly. But my men will be need the vault for a while longer.

MARTIN:

That's fine, thank you.

[GOODFELLOW EMERGES FROM THE OFFICE]

GOODFELLOW:

Sir.

[SULLIVAN GOES INTO THE OFFICE WITH HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

So you're in charge here now?

MARTIN:

Only temporarily, I'm not really qualified. And, besides – once they clear up this mess with Mr Harrogate, he'll be back at work.

FATHER BROWN:

You don't think he's responsible?

MARTIN:

Of course not. When I left the army Mr Harrogate took me under his wing, gave me a job, a sense of purpose. He's a good man, not a killer.

FATHER BROWN:

Considering everything else he's done for you, I'm surprised that he turned you down for a loan.

[FLUSTERED, MARTIN MOVES FATHER BROWN AWAY FROM THE N/S POLICEMEN. THEY TALK IN HUSHED TONES]

MARTIN:

Who told you that?

FATHER BROWN:

In my position, I hear a lot of whispers.

MARTIN:

It has nothing to do with what happened here.

FATHER BROWN:

I'm just trying to understand what was going on in his life. I believe he's innocent, but don't know how to prove it. So please – anything you can tell me might help save him.

[BEAT]

MARTIN:

My mother was dying, I wanted the loan to help make her comfortable. But Mr Harrogate had good reason to turn me down.

FATHER BROWN:

Why?

MARTIN:

The bank had been financing a business Billy set up when he married Julia. I knew it wasn't going well, but I didn't realise just how bad things were.

FATHER BROWN:

It was making a loss?

MARTIN:

Mr Harrogate kept pouring money into it but never seemed to earn anything back. I stumbled across a hint of it at first, saw something unusual in a ledger that was out on Mr Harrogate's desk. It got me thinking, so I looked into it further. It turned out that the bank's accounts don't balance.

FATHER BROWN:

How is that possible?

MARTIN:

I think he was using the bank's money to prop up Billy's business and keeping it off the books. He needed to recoup his losses and knew I wouldn't be able to repay a loan quickly. So he turned me down.

FATHER BROWN:

Why was he setting up a charitable trust if the bank was short of money?

MARTIN:

I didn't know he was.

FATHER BROWN:

What was Billy's business?

MARTIN:

An exclusive members' club. Well, that was the idea. In reality it's as seedy as they come.

FATHER BROWN:

How could a club swallow so much money?

MARTIN:

I've no idea.

[SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW LEAVE THE OFFICE
AND HEAD PURPOSEFULLY OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

FATHER BROWN WATCHES THEM GO, CURIOUS –
WHAT HAVE THEY FOUND?]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC20. INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY
1. 13:10

SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE

N/S LAWYER

[SULLIVAN IS INTERVIEWING HARROGATE.
GOODFELLOW AND N/S LAWYER PRESENT]

SULLIVAN:

How did you feel when your daughter married a known criminal?

HARROGATE:

Billy was trying to put his past behind him.

SULLIVAN:

You really believe that?

HARROGATE:

(HESITATES) Yes.

[SULLIVAN PRODUCES AN EVIDENCE BAG
CONTAINING A HEAVY PAPERWEIGHT]

SULLIVAN:

Do you recognise this?

HARROGATE:

It was a present from my late son. I keep it on the desk in my office.

SULLIVAN:

That's where we found it. It has blood on it. And strands of hair the same length and colour as Billy's.

[HARROGATE IS SHOCKED]

SULLIVAN:

Samuel Harrogate, I'm charging you with the murder of Billy Flanders.

[OUT ON HARROGATE, SINKING INTO A
NIGHTMARE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC21. EXT. / INT. MEMBER'S CLUB. DAY 1. 13:17

FATHER BROWN, THOMAS

[FATHER BROWN APPROACHES A DINGY LOOKING BUILDING. A SMALL PLAQUE READS: "GLASS HALF FULL. MEMBERS ONLY."]

FATHER BROWN KNOCKS ON THE DOOR]

THOMAS (OOV):

(WEST COUNTRY ACCENT) We're closed.

FATHER BROWN:

I'd like to talk to someone, please.

THOMAS (OOV):

We're closed forever. The boss died.

[A TINY REACTION FLICKER OF RECOGNITION FROM FATHER BROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

That's why I'm here.

THOMAS (OOV):

Go away.

[FATHER BROWN TAPS ON THE DOOR WITH THE HANDLE OF HIS UMBRELLA.]

IRRITATED, THOMAS OPENS THE DOOR]

THOMAS:

I said...

[HE'S STUNNED TO SEE FATHER BROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

Good afternoon.

THOMAS:

What do you want?

FATHER BROWN:

I was at the bank when they discovered your boss's body there this morning.

THOMAS:

So?

FATHER BROWN:

The police suspect the bank manager, Mr Harrogate. He helped fund this club.

THOMAS:

I just sell the drinks.

FATHER BROWN:

I came hoping to understand what had been going on here. It seems I've found more than I was expecting.

THOMAS:

What do you mean?

FATHER BROWN:

The men who robbed the bank had their faces covered. But those of us with an ear for such things might recognise what they *sounded* like. Especially if they'd let their accent slip.

[THOMAS IS FLUSTERED]

FATHER BROWN:

Perhaps we could speak inside?

CUT TO:

EP11/SC22. INT. MEMBER'S CLUB. DAY 1. 13:21

FATHER BROWN, THOMAS

[THE CLUB IS LITTLE MORE THAN A SEEDY ROOM WITH A BAR. A COUPLE OF SMALL CARD TABLES WITH BETTING CHIPS ON. THERE ARE FRAMED PHOTOS OF A HORSE ON THE WALL.]

FATHER BROWN CALMLY TAKES IN THE SCENE. THOMAS MOVES STRAIGHT TO THE BAR, ANXIOUS. HE SWIGS FROM A HALF-EMPTY BOTTLE OF WINE]

FATHER BROWN:

Why are you here?

THOMAS:

Had a few personal items to remove before the place gets closed up for good.

[FATHER BROWN EYES THE TILL, ITS DRAWER OPEN AND EMPTY]

THOMAS:

Are you going to tell anyone about me?

[INSTEAD OF ANSWERING, FATHER BROWN GOES OVER TO THE PHOTOS. A CAPTION BENEATH ONE NAMES THE HORSE AS 'LUCKY CHARM']

FATHER BROWN:

Was this Billy's horse?

THOMAS:

Yes.

FATHER BROWN:

Did it live up to its name?

THOMAS:

A lame donkey could have run faster.

[FATHER BROWN TURNS HIS ATTENTION BACK TO FLUSTERED THOMAS]

THOMAS:

It's brave of you, coming here alone.

FATHER BROWN:

As a man of God I'm never alone.

THOMAS:

And will your God telephone an ambulance if you have an accident?

FATHER BROWN:

The man who took me to the vault panicked when he saw Billy's body. He's not a hardened criminal. Just a misguided and lost soul.

[THOMAS DRINKS]

FATHER BROWN:

The robbery isn't my concern, saving Mr Harrogate's life is. I need to understand how the two crimes are related. Help me with that and I'll leave you in peace.

[SILENCE]

THOMAS:

He made me do it.

FATHER BROWN:

Who did?

THOMAS:

Billy.

FATHER BROWN:

(SURPRISED) Billy planned the robbery?

THOMAS:

He told us to gather everyone in the main hall. Once that was done, I had to make sure you came to the vault with Harrogate.

FATHER BROWN:

Me?

THOMAS:

Yes. He said you'd be there.

[OUT ON FATHER BROWN, ASTONISHED]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC22A. INT. PRESBYTERY. KITCHEN. DAY 1. 13:40

FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY

[MRS MCCARTHY IS HUNCHED OVER A SET OF ACCOUNTS. FATHER BROWN COMES IN]

FATHER BROWN:

I'm in dire need of tea, Mrs McCarthy.

MRS MCCARTHY:

We've run out.

FATHER BROWN:

Normally I can't move without being offered a cup. Now I actually want one, it seem to have become as precious as gold dust.

MRS MCCARTHY:

(CHARMING SMILE) You could always buy some. (THE ACCOUNTS) I've looked at these a hundred times – I just don't see how we can afford to get the roof fixed. You might want to start preparing a sermon about Noah.

FATHER BROWN:

I don't think we'll be getting anything from the bank. We've been used, Mrs McCarthy.

MRS MCCARTHY:

How do you mean?

FATHER BROWN:

I'd like to talk to the clerk, Stephen. He had access to the bank and clearly dislikes Harrogate. Do you know where he lives?

MRS MCCARTHY:

We have parish business to attend to.

FATHER BROWN:

Sorry, don't let me distract you from your good work. I was going to ask Lady Felicia to help me with something anyway. Perhaps she'll know who to ask.

[BEAT]

MRS MCCARTHY:

(PROUD) I'm sure I can find out.

FATHER BROWN:

Oh. Well, if you could, that would be marvellous.

[HE GOES BACK OUT. MRS MCCARTHY IS WEARILY
AWARE SHE'S BEEN MANIPULATED]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC23. INT. POLICE STATION. CELL / CORRIDOR. DAY 1.
13:58

FATHER BROWN, GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE

[HARROGATE IS SITTING, BROKEN AND CONTEMPLATIVE. GOODFELLOW OPENS THE DOOR]

GOODFELLOW:

Father Brown is here. Apparently you've requested a spiritual advisor.

[A LIE, AND THEY BOTH KNOW IT]

HARROGATE:

Yes, that's correct.

[FATHER BROWN POPS HIS HEAD AROUND THE DOOR]

FATHER BROWN:

Satisfied, Sergeant?

[GOODFELLOW LETS HIM IN, THEN GOES]

HARROGATE:

Have you seen my daughter?

FATHER BROWN:

Yes.

HARROGATE:

Does she think I'm responsible?

FATHER BROWN:

She's confused. She doesn't know what to believe.

HARROGATE:

I lost my wife to illness, my son to the war. I couldn't stand it if I also lost my daughter.

FATHER BROWN:

She just needs time.

HARROGATE:

That's the one thing I may not have.

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

I came because I've discovered that Billy planned the robbery. I spoke to one of the men he used.

HARROGATE:

Billy? Surely not?

FATHER BROWN:

All day, one question has been going around in my mind: why was I taken to the vault with you? Especially now it turns out the robbers were expecting me.

HARROGATE:

Billy must have overheard me setting up the meeting with you.

FATHER BROWN:

I don't think there was ever going to be a charitable trust. You invented it to make sure I'd be at the bank.

HARROGATE:

Don't be absurd!

FATHER BROWN:

The question is why me? I can only think of one thing which distinguishes me from anyone else: I'm a priest. People trust me. So if I said I saw the money being taken from the vault, nobody would question it.

HARROGATE:

Why would Billy want that?

FATHER BROWN:

To help you. You were taking money off the books and sooner or later you'd be found out. But if the bank was robbed, you could claim that any unexplained losses were taken by the thieves.

HARROGATE:

That's outrageous! I'm a businessman, not a criminal.

FATHER BROWN:

The tragic thing is I don't think you acted out of greed. More likely, you were trying to make your daughter happy.

[HARROGATE SINKS HIS HEAD]

HARROGATE:

The club just kept swallowing money.

FATHER BROWN:

And the horse can't have been cheap to maintain.

HARROGATE:

What horse?

FATHER BROWN:

Lucky Charm.

[HARROGATE LOOKS BAFFLED]

HARROGATE:

I've never heard of it.

[FATHER BROWN EYES HIM – HE SEEMS GENUINE.
CURIOUS...]

FATHER BROWN:

You made a mistake, a serious one. But I don't think you're responsible for what happened to Billy.

HARROGATE:

Thank you.

FATHER BROWN:

You knew the robbery was about to happen - why would you kill him in the one place he was sure to be discovered?

HARROGATE:

No-one will believe that if they realise what I did.

FATHER BROWN:

Then we have to find the murderer before the police discover your involvement in the robbery.

HARROGATE:

Do you think that's possible?

[OUT ON FATHER BROWN, NOT SURE HOW TO
ANSWER]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC24. SCENE MOVED TO 23A

EP11/SC25. SCENE REMOVED

EP11/SC26. EXT. STEPHEN'S HOUSE. DAY 1. 15:40

MRS MCCARTHY, STEPHEN

[STEPHEN COMES OUT HIS HOME – A NICE LITTLE COTTAGE – AND UNLOCKS AN EXPENSIVE-LOOKING CAR.

MRS MCCARTHY IS HEADING DOWN THE ROAD, LOOKING FOR HIM.

SHE FROWNS AS SHE SEES HIM DRIVE OFF]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC27. INT. PRESBYTERY. KITCHEN. DAY 1. 16:15

FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY

[FATHER BROWN IS AT THE STOVE. MRS MCCARTHY COMES IN]

FATHER BROWN:

Ah, Mrs McCarthy - my mission was a success!

MRS MCCARTHY:

You found the killer?

FATHER BROWN:

Um, no.

[HE STEPS ASIDE TO REVEAL THAT HE'S BOUGHT SOME TEA AND IS MAKING HIMSELF A CUP]

MRS MCCARTHY:

Mrs Peel at the bakery knew where Stephen lives. He's here in Kempleford. I went to pay him a visit.

FATHER BROWN:

You shouldn't have gone on your own.

MRS MCCARTHY:

I don't need you holding my hand. Anyway, he's not there. I saw him drive off in a car. A nice one, too.

FATHER BROWN:

How does a bank clerk afford a car?

[HE SIPS HIS TEA – DELICIOUS.

FELICIA COMES IN]

FELICIA:

I've just been to the Lakeside Gallery. They have the most divine exhibition of abstract human forms.

MRS MCCARTHY:

I'm sure you fitted right in.

FATHER BROWN:

Did you speak to the manager?

FELICIA:

Yes, Richard is such a darling. He confirmed that they're storing an item in the bank's vault. They've done it a number of times over the years, so it was nothing unusual.

FATHER BROWN:

Harrogate's story checks out then?

FELICIA:

Completely. The sculpture was delivered to the bank at half-past five yesterday afternoon, and it's still there safe and intact.

FATHER BROWN:

We keep coming back to the same problem: we can't prove Harrogate is innocent unless we can show how someone else got into the vault. So we, um...

[HE HESITATES. THIS ISN'T GOING TO SOUND GOOD...]

FATHER BROWN:

We need to break into the bank.

[MRS MCCARTHY'S JAW HITS THE GROUND]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC28. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. DAY 1. 17:13

FELICIA, SID, MARTIN

[MARTIN UNLOCKS THE FRONT DOOR TO LET
FELICIA AND SID IN]

FELICIA:

Thank you for agreeing to see me so late.

MARTIN:

After what happened, I'm only happy to help.

FELICIA:

I'm afraid I'd like to withdraw all my savings. I no longer feel...

MARTIN:

You don't need to explain. If you'll wait here.

FELICIA:

Thank you.

[MARTIN HEADS INTO THE CORRIDOR.

FELICIA AND SID GET READY FOR STAGE TWO]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC29. INT. BANK. CORRIDOR / VAULT. DAY 1. 17:15

SID, FELICIA, MARTIN

[MARTIN TAKES THE KEY – STILL ON THE SILVER CHAIN – FROM AROUND HIS NECK.

HE DOESN'T SEE SID OBSERVING HIM FROM THE DOORWAY.

AS MARTIN PUTS THE KEY IN THE LOCK...]

SID:

Hey! We need help.

[MARTIN, WARY, DROPS THE KEY INTO HIS JACKET POCKET.

FELICIA APPEARS AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR, HAVING A PANIC ATTACK]

FELICIA:

No. Sid. I'm fine.

MARTIN:

What's wrong?

FELICIA:

It's just, this place... the gun... oh my...

MARTIN:

Try and breathe slowly.

SID:

Get her some water.

[SID JOSTLES MARTIN ALONG. AS HE DOES THIS, HE DIPS HIS HAND INTO MARTIN'S POCKET]

SID:

Quickly!

[MARTIN GOES.

SID OPENS HIS HAND TO SHOW FELICIA – HE'S TAKEN THE VAULT KEY. THEY RELAX.

SID PULLS A PIECE OF PUTTY OUT OF HIS POCKET. HE PUSHES THE KEY INTO IT, LEAVING A PERFECT IMPRESSION OF THE GROOVES.

JOB DONE, THEY WAIT. ALMOST BORED.

FINALLY, THEY HEAR FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.
THEY SPRING BACK INTO AN IMITATION OF PANIC.

MARTIN ENTERS WITH A GLASS OF WATER. SID
CROWDS AROUND HIM]

SID:

I'll take it.

[HE DROPS THE KEY BACK INTO MARTIN'S
POCKET]

FELICIA:

I'm so embarrassed.

SID:

Don't be. Everything's fine.

[HE WINKS AT HER!]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC30. INT. PRESBYTERY. NIGHT 1. 21:35

FATHER BROWN, SID

[IT'S DARK OUTSIDE.

FATHER BROWN, IN HIS CASSOCK, IS SAVOURING A CUP OF TEA.

SID COMES IN, DRESSED IN BLACK]

SID:

You could have worn something more practical.

FATHER BROWN:

It's black.

SID:

You can't rob a bank in a dress.

FATHER BROWN:

It's not a dress, and we're not going to steal anything! Should we wear stockings over our faces?

SID:

We haven't got any.

FATHER BROWN:

We could borrow some from Mrs McCarthy.

SID:

(GRIMACES) I'd rather take my chances.

[FATHER BROWN STANDS UP, EXCITED]

FATHER BROWN:

Are we ready?

[HE NECKS THE END OF HIS TEA THEN STRIDES PAST SID, WHO SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISMAY]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC31. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. NIGHT 1. 22:00

FATHER BROWN, SID

[THERE'S A SCRATCHING NOISE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FRONT DOOR. SOMEONE FIDDLING WITH THE LOCK.

FINALLY, IT CLICKS. THE DOOR OPENS.

SID AND FATHER BROWN COME IN, SHUT THE DOOR]

SID:

There, that wasn't so bad.

[SID PUTS AWAY HIS LOCK-PICKS.

THEY LIGHT TORCHES. THE BANK LOOKS EERIE IN THE DARK, WILD SHADOWS DANCING.

THEY HEAD THROUGH TO THE CORRIDOR.

THEY DON'T SEE THE DOOR TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE OPEN...]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC32. INT. BANK. CORRIDOR / VAULT. NIGHT 1. 22:12

FATHER BROWN, SID

[FATHER BROWN AND SID APPROACH THE VAULT.

SID PRODUCES HIS DUPLICATE KEY]

FATHER BROWN:

Do I want to know where you got that made?

[SID TAPS THE SIDE OF HIS NOSE.

HE TURNS THE KEY IN THE LOCK. IT WORKS! HE
TWISTS THE WHEEL THEN OPENS THE DOOR.

THEY PAN THEIR TORCHES ACROSS THE VAULT.
BILLY'S BODY HAS GONE. THE CRATE IS STILL IN
THE CORNER.

THEY STEP INSIDE, LEAVING THEIR KEY IN THE
DOOR.

FATHER BROWN TURNS THE LIGHT ON]

FATHER BROWN:

Check the walls.

[SID LOOKS WISTFULLY AT THE MONEY, BEFORE
JOINING THE SEARCH.

HE NOTICES THE LID OF THE CRATE]

SID:

The nails are loose.

FATHER BROWN:

The police would have checked the contents.

[CURIOUS, SID PULLS OFF THE LID]

SID:

Blimey.

FATHER BROWN:

What is it?

SID:

Art lovers really are nutters, aren't they?

[INSIDE IS A LARGE, COMICALLY GROTESQUE
SCULPTURE]

FATHER BROWN:

We should check the crate doesn't have any secret compartments or...

[A LOUD SLAM – SOMEONE HAS SHUT THE DOOR!

SID RUSHES OVER. TOO LATE, THERE'S NO
HANDLE ON THIS SIDE]

SID:

Oi!

[HELPLESS, THEY HEAR THEIR KEY TURN IN THE
LOCK.

TRAPPED]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC33. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL. NIGHT 1. 22:14

MARTIN

[SOMEONE ENTERS FROM THE CORRIDOR.
THEIR FACE IS CAUGHT IN THE MOONLIGHT.
MARTIN]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC34. INT. BANK. VAULT. NIGHT 1. 22:15

FATHER BROWN, SID

[FATHER BROWN IS THINKING WHILE SID PANICS]

SID:

What happens when we run out of air?

FATHER BROWN:

If we're lucky, the police will find and arrest us first.

SID:

Or whoever locked us in could just come back with a gun.

FATHER BROWN:

Who'd be at the bank this late?

SID:

Other robbers?

FATHER BROWN:

We are not robbers! Carry on searching. Someone found a way through that door.

SID:

Yeah, Harrogate, and he had a key.

[THEY CONTINUE SEARCHING]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC35. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE. NIGHT 1. 22:17

MARTIN

[MARTIN ENTERS, TURNS THE LIGHT ON. SPEAKS
TO SOMEONE WE DON'T SEE]

MARTIN:

I locked them in the vault. Now what?

[HE LOCKS EYES WITH HIS UNSEEN ACCOMPLICE]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC36. INT. BANK. VAULT. NIGHT 1. 22:25

FATHER BROWN, SID

[SID IS SEARCHING THE WALLS, TO NO AVAIL.

FATHER BROWN IS EXAMINING THE CRATE]

FATHER BROWN:

This is just a crate.

SID:

What were you expecting?

[FATHER BROWN NOTICES THE SCREWS HOLDING
A PANEL ON THE BACK OF THE DOOR]

FATHER BROWN:

Some of these are loose.

[SID BRIGHTENS, USES THE EDGE OF HIS LOCK-
PICKS TO TRY AND TURN THEM]

FATHER BROWN:

We've been looking at this the wrong way around. The killer realised that the door was designed to keep people out, not in.

SID:

They're coming free.

[HE REMOVES A SCREW]

FATHER BROWN:

Don't you see: this tells us how the murder was done. The killer didn't break into the vault – they broke *out*.

SID:

But how did they get in? And where did the body come from?

FATHER BROWN:

Let me help you with that.

[THEY PULL AWAY A SECTION OF THE BACK PANEL
TO REVEAL THE LOCK MECHANISM: A
HORIZONTAL LATCH WHICH EXTENDS INTO THE
WALL. IT'S SECURED BY A VERTICAL BOLT. WHEN
UNLOCKED, THE LATCH IS MOVED BY THE TEETH
OF A LARGE COG, CONTROLLED BY THE WHEEL ON
THE OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR]

SID:

Alright, this bolt is moved by the key. It holds the latch in place and prevents the door opening. We need to lift it up.

[TOGETHER THEY PUSH THE BOLT UP. THEY STRUGGLE TO GET A GRIP, BUT EVENTUALLY MANAGE. SID HOLDS IT IN PLACE]

SID:

We need something to stop it falling.

[FATHER BROWN LOOKS AROUND, TAKES A SMALL PILE OF BANK NOTES. HE ROLLS THEM AND WEDGES THEM INTO PLACE BENEATH THE RAISED BOLT, PREVENTING IT FROM FALLING]

SID:

That's the job!

[WITH SOME EFFORT, THEY MANAGE TO TURN THE LARGE COG. THE TEETH CONNECT WITH THE GROOVES IN THE LARCH, MOVING IT ACROSS]

FATHER BROWN:

What's this?

SID:

Who cares, let's get out of here.

[HE PUSHES THE DOOR OPEN. FATHER BROWN STOPS HIM LEAVING]

SID:

What?

[FATHER BROWN GIVES HIM A LOOK. SID PULLS OUT HIS POCKETS. THEY'RE EMPTY. SEE!

BUT FATHER BROWN STRETCHES OUT HIS HAND.

SID SIGHS AND PULLS OUT A PILE OF BANK NOTES TUCKED DOWN THE BACK OF HIS TROUSERS]

FATHER BROWN:

Two to go.

[MISERABLE, SID PULLS ANOTHER PILE OF NOTES FROM HIS SOCK. THEN A THIRD AFTER A RUMMAGE DOWN THE FRONT OF HIS TROUSERS.

FATHER BROWN PUTS THE MONEY BACK ON THE SHELF. SID GIVES HIM A DIRTY LOOK]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC37. INT. BANK. MAIN HALL / OFFICE. NIGHT 1. 22:30

**FATHER BROWN, SID, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, JULIA,
MARTIN**

[THE LIGHT IS ON IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE, BUT
THE MAIN HALL IS STILL MOSTLY DARK.]

FATHER BROWN AND SID CREEP IN, TORCHES LIT.

SID'S TORCH-BEAM FLASHES ACROSS MARTIN'S
FACE IN THE DARK, STARTLING THEM]

FATHER BROWN:

Ah.

[AGAINST THE LIGHT OF THE OFFICE, JULIA'S
SILHOUETTE MOVES INTO VIEW]

MARTIN:

How did you get out?

FATHER BROWN:

The same way the killer did.

[MARTIN HOLDS UP THE DUPLICATE KEY]

MARTIN:

It was you, wasn't it? You had a key all along.

FATHER BROWN:

My associate had that made this afternoon. I'm afraid he tricked you.

MARTIN:

We've called the police.

SID:

Like I believe that.

JULIA:

You're the ones trespassing.

FATHER BROWN:

The only way I could prove your father was innocent was by looking in the
vault.

JULIA:

You know who killed Billy?

FATHER BROWN:

No. But I know how it was done.

JULIA:

How?

[THEY HEAR A CAR PULL UP OUTSIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

If the police catch us here, we'll be in serious trouble.

[BEAT]

JULIA:

Into the office.

MARTIN:

No. They broke in!

JULIA:

Martin, please.

[MARTIN RELUCTANTLY STANDS ASIDE.]

FATHER BROWN AND SID ENTER THE OFFICE JUST
AS SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW COME IN THE
FRONT DOOR]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC38. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE / MAIN HALL.
NIGHT 1. 22:33

**FATHER BROWN, SID, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, MARTIN,
JULIA**

[FATHER BROWN AND SID HIDE, EAVESDROPPING.]

[IN THE MAIN HALL, JULIA AND MARTIN ARE
TALKING WITH SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW]

MARTIN:

We heard intruders.

JULIA:

They ran off down the alleyway opposite.

SULLIVAN:

Who were they?

JULIA:

We couldn't see in the dark. Go quickly, you might still catch them.

SULLIVAN:

(WARY) Why are you here?

MARTIN:

There's a lot to sort out. I wanted to make sure we open for business as usual in the morning.

SULLIVAN:

And you?

JULIA:

I didn't want to be alone. Martin said I could sit with him.

[BEAT – SULLIVAN DOESN'T BELIEVE HER]

SULLIVAN:

Stay here, both of you.

[SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW RUSH OFF.]

[JULIA AND MARTIN COME THROUGH TO THE
OFFICE]

FATHER BROWN:

Thank you.

SID:

We need to go before the Inspector realises he's chasing shadows.

JULIA:

What did you find in the vault?

FATHER BROWN:

There's been enough false accusations thrown around today. I won't say anything more until I know for sure.

MARTIN:

Convenient.

JULIA:

You'll prove my father is innocent?

FATHER BROWN:

I believe so, yes. What were you really doing here?

JULIA:

Trying to make sense of things. Billy had involved me in some scam of his without my knowledge.

FATHER BROWN:

The horse.

JULIA:

How do you know about that?

FATHER BROWN:

I saw the contract for it at your house. (SHE GLARES AT HIM) Who lights a fire on a summer's day?

[JULIA DEFLATES – FAIR COP]

JULIA:

I'd never seen that document before, although when I heard what had happened to Billy I knew he must have been involved with something.

FATHER BROWN:

You wanted to destroy the evidence in case the police suspected you were complicit.

[JULIA NODS]

JULIA:

I asked Martin to help me find out what else had been going on.

SID:

And?

MARTIN:

It looks like Harrogate was pouring money into the club, but Billy was taking it out and spending it on the horse.

JULIA:

What was father thinking of, giving Billy all that money?

FATHER BROWN:

He was trying to make sure Billy was a success. So you'd be happy.

JULIA:

(ASHAMED) He was a fool.

FATHER BROWN:

Maybe. But a well meaning one.

JULIA:

There's something else. We also checked father's private accounts. At the start of every month he'd withdraw a large amount of cash.

SID:

He was putting his own money into the business as well?

JULIA:

No. The money started going out *before* I met Billy.

FATHER BROWN:

Oh.

MARTIN:

We don't know what he was spending it on.

[OUT ON FATHER BROWN, PUZZLED]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC39. EXT. STEPHEN'S HOUSE. DAY 2. 08:30

FATHER BROWN, SID, STEPHEN

[THE NEXT DAY. CRISP MORNING LIGHT.]

FATHER BROWN KNOCKS BRISKLY ON THE DOOR.
STEPHEN ANSWERS]

FATHER BROWN:

Good morning.

[STEPHEN SEES SID LEANING AGAINST HIS CAR]

STEPHEN:

Hey! Get off there.

SID:

Nice little number this. Bet it cost you.

STEPHEN:

You'll scratch it.

[SID AMBLES TO HIS FEET]

FATHER BROWN:

The night before the robbery – when the couriers arrived with the sculpture
– you went to the vault with Mr Harrogate?

STEPHEN:

So?

FATHER BROWN:

Do you remember what time that was?

STEPHEN:

About half-past four.

FATHER BROWN:

(RELIEVED) Thank you.

STEPHEN:

What's it to do with you?

SID:

How long have you been blackmailing Harrogate?

[STEPHEN IS SPEECHLESS]

SID:

Cars don't come cheap. And nice digs you've got too.

STEPHEN:

I had a wealthy aunt. She died.

FATHER BROWN:

We just spoke with your landlord. You moved here shortly after some unexplained money started leaving Mr Harrogate's account.

STEPHEN:

Coincidence.

SID:

I reckon he'd had enough and wanted out, so you decided to punish him. By framing him for murder.

STEPHEN:

I don't have a vault key.

FATHER BROWN:

Neither did the killer.

[STEPHEN IS ALARMED]

SID:

If it wasn't you, we can clear this up here and now. If you tell us what you've got on Harrogate.

[BEAT]

STEPHEN:

I was drinking in the pub one evening, met a man who'd served in Harrogate's regiment.

SID:

What did he say?

STEPHEN:

He knew what Harrogate had got up to during the first war.

[OUT ON FATHER BROWN, INTRIGUED]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC40. INT. BANK. MANAGER'S OFFICE. DAY 2. 09:20

FATHER BROWN, MARTIN

[MARTIN IS WORKING AT HARROGATE'S DESK.

A GENTLE TAP ON THE DOOR]

MARTIN:

Come.

[FATHER BROWN ENTERS]

FATHER BROWN:

Have you been here all night?

MARTIN:

I can sleep when everything is back to normal.

FATHER BROWN:

How long have you known?

MARTIN:

What?

FATHER BROWN:

That you're Harrogate's son.

[BEAT]

MARTIN:

Who told you that?

FATHER BROWN:

It's true, isn't it?

MARTIN:

No.

[BEAT – FATHER BROWN CALMLY WAITS]

MARTIN:

My mother told me, when she was dying.

FATHER BROWN:

Why didn't you say anything to Harrogate?

MARTIN:

He was only with my mother briefly, when he was on leave from the army. He's proud, didn't want Julia to know he'd been unfaithful. I could respect that – I fought in the second war, I know these things happen.

FATHER BROWN:

Then how could you do this to him?

MARTIN:

I don't know what you mean.

FATHER BROWN:

I know how you killed Billy. I want to understand why.

[MARTIN STARES COOLLY AT HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

Harrogate gave you a job, tried to look after you in his own way. I think you were happy enough with that, until Billy came along.

[MARTIN TENSES. A RAW NERVE]

FATHER BROWN:

Harrogate started throwing good money after bad, trying to turn Billy into the son you never got to be. You must have overheard them planning the robbery. It was the final straw, and a perfect opportunity to punish them.

[INTERCUT SILENT VAULT FLASHBACKS.]

INSERT SC41. TWO COURIERS CARRY THE CRATE IN. STEPHEN SEES HARROGATE SIGN FOR IT]

FATHER BROWN:

The night before the robbery, Harrogate received the delivery at the bank. He signed for it then went home for the night.

[THE PRESENT:]

FATHER BROWN:

But this delivery wasn't the sculpture.

[INSERT SC42. LATER ON. IT'S DARK, BUT THEN TORCHLIGHT EMERGES AS THE CRATE'S LID IS FORCED OFF FROM WITHIN. MARTIN CLIMBS OUT]

FATHER BROWN:

You'd worked at the bank long enough to realise that the vault door wasn't secured against interference from the inside.

[THE PRESENT:]

FATHER BROWN:

You opened the door and disposed of the crate. When the real couriers arrived an hour later they'd think the door was unlocked to let them in. And they wouldn't know who you were.

[INSERT SC43. MARTIN SHOWS THE REAL COURIERS IN. THE PREVIOUS CRATE HAS GONE. THE COURIERS PLACE THE NEW – ALMOST IDENTICAL – CRATE IN THE CORNER.

MARTIN SIGNS FOR IT. WE SEE THAT HE'S FAKED HARROGATE'S SIGNATURE.

THE PRESENT:]

FATHER BROWN:

Working at the bank, you had access to plenty of documents Harrogate had written. You'd learnt to make a passable copy of his handwriting. That's how you wrote the note for Billy, luring him there that evening.

[INSERT SC44. LATER. THE DOOR IS WIDE OPEN, THE LIGHTS ON IN THE CORRIDOR.

BILLY COMES IN]

FATHER BROWN:

He thought he'd come to see Harrogate, but you were waiting.

[A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS BILLY. HE TURNS A MOMENT TOO LATE – MARTIN SWINGS THE HEAVY PAPERWEIGHT HIM. IT CRUSHES THE SIDE OF BILLY'S HEAD]

FATHER BROWN:

You wiped your prints off and left the paperweight in Harrogate's office.

THE PRESENT:]

FATHER BROWN:

To lock the door from the outside you needed to prevent the bolt from falling until the door was shut. A piece of ice would do the trick. When it melted the bolt would fall, sealing the vault. I saw the puddle it left when we found the body.

[INSERT SC45. BILLY IS DEAD. MARTIN PUSHES A LUMP OF ICE BENEATH THE RAISED BOLT TO PREVENT IT FALLING.

MARTIN REPLACES THE PANEL ON THE BACK OF THE DOOR.

THE PRESENT:

SILENCE]

MARTIN:

The police will never believe you.

FATHER BROWN:

It's not them I'm trying to convince. Mr Harrogate – your father – tried his best to make sure you were looked after.

MARTIN:

(FLARING UP) He was ashamed of me!

FATHER BROWN:

He was ashamed of himself. I can understand you being angry with him – but to take a life?

MARTIN:

Billy was a parasite. All he cared about was draining this bank of every last penny. We all paid because of his greed.

FATHER BROWN:

Nobody's claiming he was a saint. To be clever enough to get all that money, he had to be stupid enough to want it.

MARTIN:

I needed that money for my mother. She could have ended her life somewhere comfortable, died with dignity. But Harrogate chose to spend the money on a horse rather than the mother of his child.

FATHER BROWN:

He didn't know about the horse.

MARTIN:

(CAUGHT OUT) What?

[FATHER BROWN NODS]

MARTIN:

Doesn't matter. He knew why I wanted the money and he refused to loan it to me. He deserves to be punished.

FATHER BROWN:

Perhaps, but for his own sins, not yours. And what about your sister? Did she ever mistreat you?

MARTIN:

(UNCOMFORTABLE) I've work to do.

FATHER BROWN:

You'll ruin her life as well if Harrogate takes the blame for this.

MARTIN:

He brought this on himself.

FATHER BROWN:

I like to believe nobody's soul is beyond saving. I'll pray for you.

MARTIN:

I don't want your prayers.

[FATHER BROWN REMAINS]

MARTIN:

(ANGRY) What do you want?

FATHER BROWN:

Your mother knew who Harrogate was this whole time, but she kept silent. Didn't even say a word when he gave you a job. If she'd wanted money she could have easily blackmailed him, ruined his reputation.

[MARTIN FLINCHES, VULNERABLE]

FATHER BROWN:

Perhaps she didn't do anything because she wouldn't have been able to live with herself.

[MARTIN LOOKS UP AT HIM, DEEPLY AFFECTED.
BUT IS IT ENOUGH?]

CUT TO SCENE 46:

EP11/SC41. INT. BANK. VAULT. DAY 0 (FLASHBACK). 16:30

HARROGATE, STEPHEN

N/S FAKE COURIERS

[SILENT FLASHBACKS TO BE INTERCUT WITH
SCENE 41.]

TWO FAKE COURIERS CARRY THE CRATE IN.
STEPHEN SEES HARROGATE SIGN FOR IT]

CUT TO SCENE 40:

EP11/SC42. INT. BANK. VAULT. DAY 0 (FLASHBACK). 16:50

MARTIN

[LATER ON. IT'S DARK, BUT THEN TORCHLIGHT
EMERGES AS THE CRATE'S LID IS FORCED OFF
FROM WITHIN. MARTIN CLIMBS OUT]

CUT TO SCENE 40:

EP11/SC43. INT. BANK. VAULT. DAY 0 (FLASHBACK). 17:30

MARTIN

N/S COURIERS

[MARTIN SHOWS THE REAL COURIERS IN. THE PREVIOUS CRATE HAS GONE. THE COURIERS PLACE THE NEW – ALMOST IDENTICAL – CRATE IN THE CORNER.

MARTIN SIGNS FOR IT. WE SEE THAT HE'S FAKED HARROGATE'S SIGNATURE]

CUT TO SCENE 40:

EP11/SC44. INT. BANK. VAULT. DAY 0 (FLASHBACK). 21:00

MARTIN

N/S BILLY

[THE DOOR IS WIDE OPEN, THE LIGHTS ON IN THE
CORRIDOR.]

BILLY COMES IN.

A SHADOW FALLS ACROSS HIM. HE TURNS A
MOMENT TOO LATE – MARTIN SWINGS THE HEAVY
PAPERWEIGHT AT HIM. IT CRUSHES THE SIDE OF
BILLY'S HEAD]

CUT TO SCENE 40:

EP11/SC45. INT. BANK. VAULT. DAY 0 (FLASHBACK). 21:30

MARTIN

N/S BILLY

[BILLY IS DEAD. MARTIN PUSHES A LUMP OF ICE
BENEATH THE RAISED BOLT TO PREVENT IT
FALLING.]

MARTIN REPLACES THE PANEL ON THE BACK OF
THE DOOR]

CUT TO SCENE 40:

EP11/SC46. INT. POLICE STATION. CELL. DAY 2. 15:30

GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE, JULIA

[HARROGATE IS SITTING, ALL HOPE GONE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

HIS FACE LIGHTS UP AS HE SEES WHO'S WITH
GOODFELLOW – JULIA]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC47. INT. POLICE STATION. FRONT DESK. DAY 2. 15:35

SULLIVAN, HARROGATE, JULIA, MARTIN

[HARROGATE COMES THROUGH FROM THE CELL, BEMUSED. JULIA HAS HER ARM LOOPED THROUGH HIS. HE'S A FREE MAN.

HE SLOWS AS HE SEES WHY. MARTIN IS COMING OUT THE INTERVIEW ROOM WITH SULLIVAN.

HARROGATE WANTS TO SPEAK, BUT DOESN'T KNOW THE WORDS.

JULIA, LESS FORGIVING, TUGS HIS ARM AND LEADS HIM OUT]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC48. INT. ST MARY'S CHURCH. DAY 2. 16:30

FATHER BROWN, HARROGATE

[WE SEE THE INSIDE OF THE CHURCH AS WE HEAR
A CONVERSATION]

FATHER BROWN (OOV):

He didn't tell them that you'd planned the robbery?

HARROGATE (OOV):

No. It was good of him.

FATHER BROWN (OOV):

Why didn't you lend Martin the money? He can't have been asking for a huge amount.

[INSIDE THE CONFESSIONAL. HARROGATE LOOKS
ASHAMED]

HARROGATE:

That woman represented all that was wrong with me. My weakness.

FATHER BROWN:

She wasn't a symbol, she was a person. One in pain, who you could have helped. Someone you'd once cared for, however briefly.

HARROGATE:

I'm sorry.

FATHER BROWN:

I'm not the one you should be asking for forgiveness.

[HARROGATE SINKS HIS HEAD INTO HIS HANDS]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC49. INT. POLICE STATION. CELL. DAY 3. 10:40

GOODFELLOW, HARROGATE, MARTIN

[GOODFELLOW HAS JUST LET HARROGATE INTO
MARTIN'S CELL. GOODFELLOW GOES.]

HARROGATE AND MARTIN AVOID LOOKING AT
EACH OTHER]

HARROGATE:

Hello.

[SILENCE]

HARROGATE:

Thank you for telling the truth.

[MARTIN IS BLANK]

HARROGATE:

I hope in time you can understand what I did. I admit I made some
mistakes, but... Well, you see, I loved my wife very much, and... And...

[SILENCE. FINALLY, RAW HONESTY]

HARROGATE:

I'm sorry, son.

[BENEATH HIS COOL DEMEANOUR, MARTIN IS
MOVED.]

THEY MAKE EYE CONTACT]

CUT TO:

EP11/SC50. INT. ST MARY'S CHURCH. DAY 10. 09:45

FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, SID, FELICIA

[FATHER BROWN IS MERRILY GATHERING UP BUCKETS FROM THE CHURCH FLOOR. MRS MCCARTHY AND SID WATCH]

FATHER BROWN:

No new water for two days. Well done Sid.

SID:

My pleasure. (TO MRS MCCARTHY) You can say thank you too, if you like.

MRS MCCARTHY:

We should have got it done properly.

FATHER BROWN:

We couldn't afford it.

SID:

I saved you a fortune. All you had to do was plug the leaks, not replace the whole roof.

[FATHER BROWN SHOWS ANOTHER EMPTY BUCKET TO MRS MCCARTHY]

MRS MCCARTHY:

(GRUDGING) Thank you, Sid.

[MRS MCCARTHY GOES TO THE FINAL BUCKET. SHE PEERS CAUTIOUSLY UP AT THE CEILING, THEN TAKES THE BUCKET. NO PROBLEMS.

FELICIA COMES IN]

FELICIA:

Morning all.

[SHE SHUTS THE DOOR A LITTLE TOO HARD, DISLODGING SOMETHING IN THE ROOF...

A MOMENT LATER A PUDDLE OF WATER SPLASHES DOWN ONTO MRS MCCARTHY'S HEAD.

EVERYONE STILL. MORTIFIED.

MRS MCCARTHY FIXES GORGON EYES ON SID]

SID:

You get what you pay for.

[MRS MCCARTHY DOESN'T SEE FATHER BROWN
BITING HIS LIP, TRYING NOT TO LAUGH]

END OF EPISODE