

**EP3/SC1. INT. AMENHOTEP'S TOMB. DAY. 1928.**

**YOUNG RALEIGH, YOUNG EVELYN**

**NSE EXCAVATION PARTY, NSE EGYPTIAN WORKMEN, NSE  
DICKIE**

*[SUBTITLE: VALLEY OF THE KINGS. 1928.]*

*THE TOMB OF AMENHOTEP. DARK AS NIGHT, QUIET  
AS THE GRAVE... UNDISTURBED FOR MILLENIA.  
UNTIL NOW...*

...A STONE SLIDES BACK. AN EXCAVATION PARTY  
ENTERS. PITH HELMETS AND TORCHES. LED BY  
**YOUNG RALEIGH** AND HIS WIFE **EVELYN**.

A SARCOPHAGUS LIES ON A PLINTH. ILLUMINATED  
BY THE FLICKERING FLAMES OF THE TORCHES]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

(EXULTANT) I told them. I said all along there was a second chamber...

[EVELYN'S EYES GLITTER. NAKED AMBITION]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

You know what it means?

**EVELYN:**

The name of Beresford will become the stuff of legend.

[THE GROUP APPROACH THE SARCOPHAGUS.  
THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION IN HIEROGLYPHICS ON  
THE BASE]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

(EVELYN) Who is he?

[EVELYN SHINES A TORCH]

**EVELYN:**

(TRANSLATES) Princely High Priest. Son of Herfhuet. Powerful of  
strength. Sacred of appearance.

[THE FLAMES SPUTTER AND NEARLY EXTINGUISH]

**EVELYN:**

....Amenhotep.

[...A FINE POWDER TRICKLES FROM THE  
CEILING...]

EVELYN BRUSHES A LAYER OF DUST FROM THE  
LID OF THE SARCOPHAGUS TO REVEAL ANOTHER  
INSCRIPTION]

**EVELYN:**

“He who disturbs the appointed of the Gods shall suffer their wrath.”

[YOUNG RALEIGH GESTURES TO 2 NSE EGYPTIAN  
WORKERS]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

(IN ARABIC) Take off the lid.

Shilul-ghaṭa. Note: gh = [ɣ]; t = [tʰ]

[THE WORKMEN EXCHANGE A LOOK]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

(ARABIC) Take it off you mangy sons of dogs!

Shilūh ya garbanīn ya wlād il-kalb!

[THEY LEVER IT OFF.

THE CEILING GROANS AS WE CATCH SIGHT OF THE  
MUMMY...ADORNED WITH JEWELS...]

**EVELYN:**

(MESMERISED) How beautiful he is...

[AN OMINOUS RUMBLE FROM ABOVE TURNS TO A  
ROAR. ROCKS AND DUST CRASH FROM THE ROOF]

**YOUNG RALEIGH:**

Evelyn!

[THE TOMB REVERBERATES WITH SCREAMS...]

**TITLES:**

**EP3/SC2. INT. CROWTHORNE. CORRIDOR / STAIRS. DAY 1.**  
**10.00**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE**

[CROWTHORNE HALL MUSEUM. ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ARTEFACTS. CREEPILY GOTHIC. CURATOR, **WALTER HUBBLE** – (50's) NERDY BUT NICE - GUIDES A SMALL TOUR PARTY: **FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY** AND PLAIN SPEAKING SECRETARY. **VALERIE OLIPHANT (40's)**

FELICIA TAKES NOTES]

**FELICIA:**

Thank you for this Mr Hubble. Such invaluable research for my latest novel.

**WALTER:**

My pleasure Lady Felicia. (STOPPING BY A DISPLAY CASE) The Beresford collection is the only private museum to own a complete set of twelfth dynasty embalming tools...

**FELICIA:**

...Did Father Brown tell you the name of it? (NO) It's entitled; "*Love in the Dunes.*" The adventures of an aristocratic flame haired beauty who finds herself inadvertently...

[FATHER BROWN AND MRS MCCARTHY EXCHANGE AN AGONISED LOOK]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(QUICK) And what is this?

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Some sort of crochet needle?

**WALTER:**

A brain hook. Inserted through the nostrils to smash the brain and extract it through the nose during the embalming process.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

I don't know what's wrong with a good *hygienic* Christian burial.

[MOVING OFF]

**FATHER BROWN:**

The ancient Egyptians feared decomposition after death because they believed there can be no afterlife without the body.

**WALTER:**

Hence the opening of the mouth ceremony. To restore the body's ability to see, hear, speak and walk...

**FELICIA:**

(MAKES NOTE) Body and soul reanimated...

[VALERIE CATCHES WALTER'S EYE. A CONSPIRATORIAL SMILE APROPOS FELICIA - WHICH DOESN'T GO UNNOTICED BY MRS MCCARTHY.

THEY PASS A CORRIDOR. DARK. CORDONED OFF WITH A ROPE]

**FELICIA:**

What's down there?

[A CHILL IN THE BEAT]

**WALTER:**

Sir Raleigh's... private collection... (DEFLECTS) and over here is a particularly fine collection of new kingdom scarabs...

[FATHER BROWN'S ANTENNAE TWITCHES]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC3. EXT. CROWTHORNE. GARDEN. DAY 1. 10.30**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE**

[VALERIE AND MRS MCCARTHY MAN TEAPOTS ON  
THE LAWN. FATHER BROWN BREAKS OFF  
ADMIRING THE ROSES TO JOIN THEM]

**FELICIA:**

Are you limping Father?

[MRS MCCARTHY SWIVELS TO FATHER BROWN.  
HA!]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(GLOWERS) An old war wound. Nothing camphor oil won't fix.

[MRS. MCCARTHY STAGE WHISPERS]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Gout.

**FATHER BROWN:**

(FLINTY) Shrapnel.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

And that's what the Doctor said is it? (POINTED) At the appointment I  
made for you this morning?

**FATHER BROWN:**

(SQUIRMS) Alas an emergency.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

What sort of emergency?

[FATHER BROWN FLAILS...THEN...A BEATIFIC  
SMILE]

**FATHER BROWN:**

A troubled parishioner.

[WALTER SNEEZES]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(RESCUED) Bless you.

[WALTER DABS REDDENED EYES WITH A  
HANDKERCHIEF]

**WALTER:**

Pollen. (ATICHOO!)

**VALERIE:**

(WIFELY) He's a martyr to hay fever.

[REMINDED, VALERIE GIVES WALTER A BOTTLE OF EYEDROPS FROM HER HANDBAG]

**VALERIE**

I picked up your eye drops from the surgery.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(FATHER BROWN) And I'll book you another appointment with Doctor Fairfax for the morning.

[FATHER BROWN'S GRITTED SMILE.]

MRS MCCARTHY PULLS VALERIE OUT OF EAR SHOT]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

When are you going to put that poor man out of his misery?

**VALERIE:**

Walter and I are good friends. (BUT...)

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

At a certain time in life, isn't that enough?

**VALERIE:**

He'd want us to leave here.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM) I know what it's like to waste my best years waiting for the wrong man to come good....

[VALERIE'S GAZE SLEWS TO FATHER BROWN]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Meaning my husband! All I'm saying is...

[OOV: THE ROAR OF A SPORTS CAR ON THE DRIVE HALF A MILE OR SO IN THE DISTANCE. VALERIE'S FACE SAYS IT ALL...]

WALTER LESS ENRAPTURED. RUSHES OVER TO VALERIE IN A TIZZ]

**WALTER:**

Did you know about this?

**VALERIE:**

When does Raleigh deign to inform me of his movements? (THE OTHERS)  
He and his son, Leo are supposed to be in America on a lecture tour.

[WALTER LOOKS IN DISMAY TO THEIR UNINVITED  
GUESTS]

**FATHER BROWN:**

It's time we took our leave.

**FELICIA:**

And don't worry Mr. Hubble. Sir Raleigh and I are (PAUSE) acquainted.  
I'm sure he'll be thrilled to see me.

[VALERIE AND WALTER HURRY AHEAD OF THE  
OTHERS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE HOUSE]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(FELICIA) Do I detect an old flame?

**FELICIA:**

(SHUDDERS) New Year's Eve 1937. I an ingenuous debutante. Raleigh  
Beresford the dashing explorer who...shall we say...promised more than he  
delivered.

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC4. INT. CROWTHORNE. HALL. DAY 1. 10.35**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE, RALEIGH, CATERINA**

[THE RETURN OF THE HERO. **SIR RALEIGH  
BERESFORD** - INDIANA JONES GONE TO SEED. RED  
FACED AND SHOUTY – PACES THE HALL]

**RALEIGH:**

Valerie...damn you woman....Valerie...

[VALERIE STRIDES IN AHEAD OF THE OTHERS]

**VALERIE:**

(CALM) Hello Raleigh. Isn't Leo with you?

**RALEIGH:**

He's following behind...where the hell is everyone?

**VALERIE:**

The staff have been given leave. Some notice would have been appreciated.

**RALEIGH:**

(BARKS) Change of plan. (FATHER BROWN & CO) Who the hell are you?

**FELICIA:**

(STEPS FORWARD) Hello Raleigh. I hope you don't mind but Mr. Hubble has been giving us a tour of your museum.

**RALEIGH:**

(DOUBLE TAKES. DROOLS) Felicia Windemere. You haven't changed a bit.

**FELICIA:**

(BARE FACED LIE) Neither have you.

[WET LIPS LINGER ON HER HAND. FELICIA  
REPRESSES A SHUDDER]

**RALEIGH:**

As beautiful as ever. You'll stay for lunch.

**FELICIA:**

We couldn't possibly intrude.

**RALEIGH:**

(VALERIE) Lay extra places. It's a celebration.

[**CATERINA BERESFORD** (21) ENTERS VIA THE FRONT DOOR AN EXOTICALLY DRESSED BIRD OF PARADISE, WAY OLDER THAN HER YEARS]

**RALEIGH:**

And here she is. My love – let me introduce you....

[CHILDLIKE, CATERINA CLAPS HER HANDS – TRANSATLANTIC ACCENT WITH A HINT OF GALLIC]

**CATERINA:**

No! I want to guess. Let me see...

[POINTING A FINGER IN TURN ROUND THE GROUP]

**CATERINA:**

I think that is Hubble the Curator... Miss Oliphant the faithful secretary. And you also have a Priest...a Lady and she... (MRS MCCARTHY) she is a conundrum.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(INDIGNANT) I'm the Parish Secretary.

**FELICIA:**

Charming. (NOT) And you must be Raleigh's daughter.

**CATERINA:**

(DELIGHTED) Wrong! (TO RALEIGH) Tell them.

**RALEIGH:**

This is Caterina. My wife.

[TUMBLEWEED SILENCE]

**FELICIA:**

(EVENTUALLY) Congratulations.

[WALTER AND VALERIE'S SHOCK]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC5. INT. CROWTHORNE. DRAWING ROOM. DAY 1. 10.50**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE, RALEIGH, CATERINA**

[WALTER AND VALERIE HAND ROUND  
CHAMPAGNE.  
CATERINA PERCHES ON RALEIGH'S CHAIR.  
COLLECTIVE DISCOMFORT AS HE DROOLS OVER  
HIS CHILD BRIDE]

**WALTER:**

(MRS MCCARTHY) Champagne?

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

No thank you. Liquor before lunch time indeed.

[RALEIGH SPILLS CHAMPAGNE ON HIS HAND.  
CATERINA LICKS IT OFF LIKE A CAT - YEUGH -  
FELICIA AND FATHER BROWN REACH AS ONE FOR  
FORTIFICATION]

**FATHER BROWN:**

How long have you been married?

**CATERINA:**

Two weeks. It was a whirlwind romance

**RALEIGH:**

I couldn't wait to (LEERS) make her my wife.

**FELICIA:**

How romantic.

**RALEIGH:**

Caterina attended one of my lectures. (PINCHES HER CHEEK)

I looked up and there she was before my eyes. Sitting in the front row. After that I lost concentration.

**WALTER:**

(CATERINA) You're a student of archaeology?

**CATERINA:**

I'm a student of many things. And the whole world knows the exploits of Sir Raleigh Beresford. (RALEIGH) When can I see Amenhotep?

[WALTER STARTS. A GLASS SPILLS FROM HIS  
TRAY. SHATTERS ON THE FLOOR]

**WALTER:**

(ON KNEES) I beg your pardon...fingers and thumbs...

**RALEIGH:**

(WALTER. DEFENSIVE) I was going to tell you. I've donated him to the Oriental Institute in Chicago.

[VALERIE AND WALTER EXCHANGE A LOOK AS SHE GOES TO HIS AID WITH NAPKINS]

**RALEIGH:**

(WALTER) Say something man! I thought you of all people would approve.

**WALTER:**

(RISES) I'm surprised – you always swore...

**CATERINA:**

(SQUEEZES RALEIGH'S HAND) A man can change his mind.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Who is Amenhotep?

[CATERINA'S EYES GLITTER]

**CATERINA:**

Raleigh's Mummy. Locked away for decades. Intact and unwrapped.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Not on display in the museum?

**RALEIGH:**

For...security reasons.

**CATERINA:**

But now he'll be shared with the world. (RALEIGH) And your name will be immortalised.

**RALEIGH:**

(PUFFED UP) The museum want a permanent exhibition. The Beresford Collection.

**CATERINA:**

Not the jewels.

**RALEIGH:**

(FONDLES HER NECK) I can think of a better place for those.

**CATERINA:**

I'm to be photographed in them by Vogue. I'll be the envy of the world. (PRE-EMPTORY) I want to see him.

[A SENSE OF RALEIGH'S FEAR]

**RALEIGH:**

(EVASIVE) And you will.

**CATERINA:**

I want to see him now.

[HER EYES FLASH WITH ANGER  
OUT ON RALEIGH'S RELUCTANCE]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC6. INT. CROWTHORNE. MUMMY CHAMBER.**  
**DAY 1. 11.30**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, WALTER, RALEIGH, CATERINA  
LEO, YOUNG EVELYN**

[A SPOOKY AS HELL CHAMBER: IN THE GLOOM OF WHICH LIES A SARCOPHAGUS ON A PLINTH SURROUNDED BY EGYPTIAN FUNERIAL ARTEFACTS.

BOLTS DRAWN BACK. A SHAFT OF DAYLIGHT STRIPS THE ROOM. THE PARTY ENTER]

**FELICIA:**

I say. It's rather dusty.

**WALTER:**

The chamber hasn't been opened in decades.

[(THROWAWAY) - FATHER BROWN'S HAND BRUSHES THE DOOR HINGE. IT LEAVES A SMEAR OF DIRT WHICH HE WIPES WITH HIS HANDKERCHIEF.

UNTHINKING, FELICIA REACHES A HAND TO TOUCH THE SARCOPHAGUS...]

**LEO (OOV):**

I wouldn't if I were you.

[FELICIA SNATCHES BACK HER HAND AS RALEIGH'S SON **LEO BERESFORD** (27) ENTERS. DECENT. CHALK TO HIS FATHER'S CHEESE]

**LEO:**

(RALEIGH. MEASURED) Have you taken leave of your senses?

**RALEIGH:**

Where've you been? (SNEERS) Kept to a safe speed limit did you?

**LEO:**

I value my life if that's what you mean.

**RALEIGH:**

My Son Leo. Soft. No sense of danger.

**LEO:**

And you've already lost one wife. Are you really going to be so careless with another? (FELICIA) Didn't he tell you it was cursed?

**FELICIA:**

Gosh. (UNSURE) How thrilling.

**CATERINA:**

(CHIDES) Leo. Tell him Father. The catechism says superstition is sinful.

**FATHER BROWN:**

In that it denotes lack of faith in God's divine providence.

**CATERINA:**

(RALEIGH) I want to see inside.

**WALTER:**

The air's too humid. It must be opened under laboratory conditions.

[CATERINA STEPS FORWARD. RALEIGH BITES  
BACK A STRANGLER PROTEST - TOO LATE.  
SHE RUNS HER FINGERS OVER THE COFFIN.  
RALEIGH'S POV AS CATERINA MERGES WITH  
EVELYN SC1]

**CATERINA/EVELYN:**

How beautiful he is...

[AN EDDY OF WIND GUSTS THE ROOM DISTURBING  
TINY TORNADOES OF DUST.

RALEIGH'S FEAR]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC7. INT/EXT. CROWTHORNE. DINING ROOM. DAY 1.**  
**13.00**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE, RALEIGH, CATERINA, LEO**

**NSE MUMMY**

[LUNCH COFFEE STAGE. FATHER BROWN CAT NAPS  
WHILE FELICIA HOLDS FORTH ON HER BOOK...  
... WHILE FOR MRS MCCARTHY: THE  
UNCOMFORTABLE DAWNING REALISATION:  
SOMEONE IS PLAYING FOOTsie WITH HER UNDER  
THE TABLE]

**FELICIA:**

...flame haired aristocratic beauty. Crushed within the stagnant confines of  
her class. Ripe for adventure. Thrown into the company of a mysterious  
explorer bound on an expedition to Egypt.

[MRS MCCARTHY GLARES AT LEO. SITTING  
OPPOSITE MAKING EYES AT AN OBLIVIOUS  
CATERINA]

**RALEIGH:**

(ARCH) I trust I won't have to consult my lawyers?

[MRS MCCARTHY JABS HER HEEL IN LEO'S FOOT.  
HE STIFLES A YELP]

**FELICIA:**

I guarantee you won't. The book starts in post war London...

[DURING THIS - CATERINA'S POV. A FLEETING  
GLIMPSE AT THE WINDOW. A SHADOWY FIGURE  
IN EGYPTIAN ROBES OF BLUE AND GOLD...AN  
INVOLUNTARY CRY. CONVERSATION STOPS AS  
ALL EYES SWIVEL ON HER]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Goodness child? You look like you saw a ghost.

[RALEIGH – A FRISSON OF FEAR]

**CATERINA:**

(MAKES LIGHT) I thought I... It was a trick of the light.

**FELICIA:**

The heat I expect. Perhaps you should have a lie down.

**CATERINA:**

(RISES) Yes.

**RALEIGH:**

I'll come with you....

**CATERINA:**

(SNAPS) No. (RECALLS HERSELF) You must stay with your guests.

[SHE LEAVES]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(RALEIGH) I confess to curiosity about your cursed (PRON: CURST) mummy.

[RALEIGH GOES GUARDED]

**LEO:**

Wretched thing killed my Mother.

**VALERIE:**

Evelyn was on Raleigh's expedition. There was a rock fall. She was killed instantly along with two Egyptian bearers.

**FATHER BROWN:**

I'm very sorry.

**LEO:**

Don't forget the inscription. *"He who disturbs the appointed of the Gods shall suffer their wrath."*

**WALTER:**

A common enough monitorial in tombs of that era.

**LEO:**

Oh but that was only the start....

[A ROAR OF RAGE. RALEIGH SLAMS HIS HAND ON THE TABLE. CHINA AND GLASS GO FLYING...]

**RALEIGH:**

I've put the past behind me and so will you. God help me that is an order!

[LEO SUFFUSES WITH ANGER. VALERIE PLACES A PLACATORY HAND ON HIS ARM]

**VALERIE:**

(RALEIGH) Father Brown was admiring the alpine garden. The edelweiss have really taken I think.

**FATHER BROWN:**

One of the finest examples I've seen.

**VALERIE:**

We've some interesting perennials. Maybe we could show you after lunch.

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC8. EXT. CROWTHORNE. SUMMER HOUSE / GARDEN.**  
**DAY 1. 14.30**

**FELICIA, CATERINA, FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY,  
RALEIGH, VALERIE, LEO**

**NSE MUMMY**

[DISTANCE: THE GANG, RALEIGH AND VALERIE  
TOUR THE GARDEN.]

SUMMER HOUSE. THE DOOR OPENS. CATERINA  
SLIPS OUT. FURTIVE. HEADS TOWARD THE HOUSE.

A CREEPING SENSE SHE'S BEING FOLLOWED.  
STRANGE SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS... SHE SPINS  
ROUND... NOTHING. SPOOKED, SHE QUICKENS HER  
PACE. CASTING GLANCES BACK OVER HER  
SHOULDER... AND THEN IN FRONT OF HER... A  
FLASH OF BLUE AND GOLD... THE FIGURE  
EXTENDS AN ARM... THE SLEEVE SLIDES BACK TO  
REVEAL A HAND. MUMMIFIED AND ROTTING...

CATERINA SCREAMS... FLEES... WEAVING  
THROUGH TREES... TURNS A CORNER... SLAP BANG  
INTO...]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**  
God and all the saints!

**FELICIA:**  
Are you all right?

[CATERINA PULLS HERSELF TOGETHER]

**CATERINA:**  
Perfectly. (SWATS HERSELF) A wasp.

**RALEIGH:**  
(SUSPICIOUS) I thought you were lying down.

**CATERINA:**  
I needed some air. (FLASH OF TEMPER) Do you have to monitor my  
every breath? (STALKS OFF TOWARDS THE HOUSE) I'm going to  
change.

[FOLLOW RALEIGH'S GAZE. DISTANCE: LEO HEADS  
FROM THE SUMMER HOUSE]

**RALEIGH:**

I need a bloody drink.

**VALERIE:**

Why don't I fetch some...

**RALEIGH:**

God damn you woman stop fussing me!

[RALEIGH STEAMS OFF]

**FELICIA:**

(SOTTO. TO FATHER BROWN) Trouble in paradise?

**FATHER BROWN:**

This place is anything but paradise.

[HIS DISTURB]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC9. INT. CROWTHORNE. CATERINA'S BEDROOM.**  
**DAY 1. 15.00**

**CATERINA**

**NSE MUMMY**

[CATERINA LIES ON HER BED. SWEATY AND  
FEVERISH. THEN OUTSIDE IN THE CORRIDOR –  
STRANGE SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS COMING  
CLOSER...]

....SHE JUMPS OFF THE BED. THROWS OPEN THE  
DOOR. THE CORRIDOR IS EMPTY. SPOOKED – SHE  
LOCKS THE DOOR. SITS AT THE DRESSING  
TABLE. WE HEAR HER HEART PUMPING IN HER  
CHEST... BA BOOM. BA BOOM. BA BOOM... SHE  
LIGHTS A CIGARETTE WITH SHAKING  
HANDS... AND THEN... A REFLECTION CAUGHT IN  
THE MIRROR. THE ROBED EGYPTIAN IN THE ROOM  
BEHIND HER... IT RAISES ITS HEAD... AND NOW WE  
SEE THE FACE BENEATH THE HOOD. BLOOD RED  
EYES BLAZE FROM ROTTING FLESH AND  
BANDAGES...]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC10. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVE. DAY 1. 15.01**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
CATERINA (OOV)**

[WALTER SEES THE GANG TO THE ROLLS]

**WALTER:**

Valerie sends her apologies but she has duties to attend to....

**FELICIA:**

Thank you for a delightful day.....

[PIERCING SCREAMS SPLIT FROM CATERINA'S  
BEDROOM WINDOW. SOUNDS OF A VIOLENT  
STRUGGLE...FURNITURE OVERTURNED....]

**CATERINA (OOV):**

(FRENCH) Monster. Leave me alone. Help. Leave me alone. No no!  
*Monstre....laissez - moi...au secours...laissez-moi....non....non...!*

**FATHER BROWN:**

(THE LADIES) Stay here... (SPRINTING OFF. WALTER. ROOTED TO  
THE SPOT) Not you...

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC11. INT. CROWTHORNE. CORRIDOR. DAY 1. 15.02**

**FATHER BROWN, WALTER**

[FATHER BROWN RUSHES ON THE SCENE WITH WALTER BEHIND. ALL IS SILENT. THE DOOR IS LOCKED. HE CHECKS THE KEY HOLE]

**FATHER BROWN:**

The key's in the lock. Stand back!

[WHUMP. FATHER BROWN APPLIES HIS SHOULDER TO THE DOOR]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC12. INT. CROWTHORNE. CATERINA'S BEDROOM.**  
**DAY 1. 15.05**

**FATHER BROWN, WALTER, CATERINA**

[AS FATHER BROWN BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR  
– THE KEY FLIES OUT OF THE LOCK AND LANDS ON  
THE FLOOR.

SIGNS OF A VIOLENT STRUGGLE. CATERINA LIES  
ON THE FLOOR. WE THINK SHE'S DEAD.

WALTER DROPS TO HIS KNEES BESIDE HER. FEELS  
HER PULSE]

**WALTER:**

She's dead.

[FATHER BROWN KNEELS. PUTS ON HIS STOLE.  
BEGINS LAST RITES]

**FATHER BROWN:**

Per istam sanctam Uinctionem et suam piissimam misericordiam adiuvet te  
Dominus gratia Spiritus Sancti -

[MASSIVE SHOCK - AS CATERINA'S EYES SNAP  
OPEN. ALIVE – JUST. SHE GASPS]

**CATERINA:**

Amen...

**FATHER BROWN:**

Try not to speak. (WALTER. HOVERING) Go.

**CATERINA:**

Amen.... (DEATH RATTLE)... Amenhotep....

[SHE DIES]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC13. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVE. DAY 1. 17.00**

**SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW**

**NSE POLICE**

[WINKWORTH BELLS. SULLIVAN LEAPS OUT OF A CAR. IS MET BY GOODFELLOW]

**SULLIVAN:**

What do we know about the victim?

**GOODFELLOW:**

Caterina Beresford, 21.

**SULLIVAN:**

Sir Raleigh's daughter?

**GOODFELLOW:**

Wife Sir. Witnesses heard screams and the victim struggling with an assailant but by the time they got there...

**SULLIVAN:**

Any indication as to cause of death?

**GOODFELLOW:**

Not yet. The Police Surgeon's on his way. And one other thing Sir. According to the witness who found her, the door was locked from the inside.

**SULLIVAN:**

That's all I need. Who was this witness?

[GOODFELLOW LOOKS SHEEPISH. WHO DOES HE THINK?

SULLIVAN GROANS]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC14. INT. CROWTHORNE. DINING ROOM.**  
**DAY 1. 17.05**

**FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN, RALEIGH, VALERIE, WALTER,  
LEO, GOODFELLOW**

**NSE POLICE**

[LEO AND RALEIGH REELING. WALTER FIDGETS  
WITH SHOCK. VALERIE – OUTWARDLY CALM,  
SERVES TEA AND ALCOHOL AS REQUIRED.  
SULLIVAN MARCHES IN. GOODFELLOW IN TOW]

**SULLIVAN:**

Inspector Sullivan, Kembelford Police (RALEIGH) My condolences on the death of your wife but I need to ask you all some questions.

**RALEIGH:**

I'll ask the questions Policeman. How did my wife die?

**SULLIVAN:**

We'll know more after the post mortem. Sir Raleigh, you, Mr Beresford and Miss Oliphant are unaccounted for at the time of death. (FLIPS OPEN A NOTEBOOK) so I'd be obliged if you'd give me an account of your whereabouts.

**RALEIGH:**

Damn your impertinence!

**VALERIE:**

I was in the office making phone calls and typing letters.

**SULLIVAN:**

Did you make any phone calls between 3.00 and 3.10?

**VALERIE:**

I'm not...I don't think so.

**SULLIVAN:**

Mr Beresford?

**LEO:**

I was in the garage. My car developed a rattle on the way down.

**SULLIVAN:**

Are you in the habit of acting as your own mechanic?

**LEO:**

Only when I'm in the middle of nowhere.

**SULLIVAN:**  
(RALEIGH) Which leaves you Sir?

**RALEIGH:**  
I was in my study. Alone - for all the good it will do you. And my wife's bedroom door was locked from the inside.

**SULLIVAN:**  
The key was found on the floor so we only have Father Brown's word on that.

**FATHER BROWN:**  
Do you doubt me Inspector?

**SULLIVAN:**  
It requires a certain leap of faith.

**FATHER BROWN:**  
Or simply a rational explanation.

**SULLIVAN:**  
(ALL) Do you know of anyone with cause to harm Lady Beresford?

[WALTER SHOOTS FATHER BROWN A LOOK]

**SULLIVAN:**  
(WALTER) Yes? (OFF HIS SILENCE. SIGH) Father?

**FATHER BROWN:**  
Before Lady Beresford died, she spoke a name. Amenhotep.

[RALEIGH SINKS IN A CHAIR]

**RALEIGH:**  
God no....

**LEO:**  
(RALEIGH) Don't say I didn't warn you...

[SULLIVAN PERKS UP]

**SULLIVAN:**  
And where can I find this Mr Amenhotep?

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC15. EXT. CROWTHORNE. REAR / FRONT DRIVE. DAY**  
**1. 18.00**

**FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, FELICIA, SULLIVAN,  
GOODFELLOW**

**NSE POLICE**

[GOODFELLOW TROTS AFTER SULLIVAN AS HE  
STOMPS TO HIS CAR IN FILTHY MOOD]

**GOODFELLOW:**

The Chief Super wants updating Sir.

**SULLIVAN:**

You can tell the Chief Super I've an unexplained death, a houseful of people with no alibi and a 3000 year old Mummy on the prowl. (BEAT) Don't tell the Chief Superintendent that Sergeant.

**GOODFELLOW:**

Yes Sir... no Sir....

[THEY PASS FATHER BROWN. DEEP IN  
CONTEMPLATION. EYES DOWN, HANDS CLASPED]

**SULLIVAN:**

What are you thinking Father? The dead arisen. Should be right up your street.

**FATHER BROWN:**

*I was wondering...*

**SULLIVAN:**

(TENTERHOOKS) Yes.

**FATHER BROWN:**

...what this stain was on my handkerchief.

[SULLIVAN DEFLATES. MARCHES OFF]

**SULLIVAN:**

If that's the extent of your legendary insight I'll just have to rely on good old fashioned police work.

[FELICIA AND MRS. MCCARTHY JOIN FATHER  
BROWN. HE SHOWS MRS. MCCARTHY HIS  
HANDKERCHIEF]

**FATHER BROWN:**

What would you say that was Mrs. M?

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(EXPERT EYE) Lubricant oil. And it'll be a devil to get out.

[FATHER BROWN – THOUGHTFUL]

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**EP3/SC16. INT. CROWTHORNE. DINING ROOM. DAY 2. 09.00**

**FATHER BROWN, VALERIE, WALTER, LEO, RALEIGH**

[NEW DAY. BREAKFAST LAID ON A SIDEBOARD.  
LEO AND RALEIGH SIT AT TABLE IN SILENCE.

WALTER ENTERS]

**WALTER:**

(RALEIGH) A Mr Lincoln phoned from Chicago. They want to know when they can pack the Mummy for shipment.

[RALEIGH SPRINGS UP. PUCE]

**RALEIGH:**

Never! Tell him the answer is never.

[HE BARGES PAST VALERIE SHOWING IN FATHER BROWN]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(LEO) I don't mean to intrude on your grief. But as Caterina was a Catholic I was wondering if you'd like a mass said for her soul.

**LEO:**

What good will it do?

**FATHER BROWN:**

It would be of comfort to her family.

**LEO:**

She has no family. They were all lost in France during the war.

[VALERIE PUTS TIDBITS ON A PLATE]

**VALERIE:**

How convenient. (PUTS THE PLATE BEFORE LEO) You should eat something.

**LEO:**

I can't eat. How can anyone eat at a time like this?

[LEO LEAVES. VISIBLY DISTRESSED]

**FATHER BROWN:**

What did Leo mean when he said his Mother's death was "only the start?"

**WALTER:**

Beresford bought Amenhotep back to England for a public unwrapping in front of the crème de la crème of the archaeological world. All gnashing their teeth at his coup.

**FATHER BROWN:**

It never took place.

**WALTER:**

Dickie was next to die. Raleigh's younger brother and a member of the expedition. On the boat home; he fell mysteriously overboard and drowned.

**VALERIE:**

There was nothing mysterious about it. Dickie was a hopeless drunk who could barely keep his footing on dry land never mind on board ship....

**WALTER:**

The day of the unwrapping, Leo was struck down with fever. By this time Beresford was deranged with paranoia. He found some self-styled "Egyptian Priest" to perform prayers of exorcism and re-entombed Amenhotep: surrounded by his every want in the afterlife. That night, Leo's fever broke and Beresford hasn't set eyes on the Mummy since...

**FATHER BROWN:**

Until now. (WALTER) What do you think of this curse?

**WALTER:**

That rock falls are an occupational hazard to Archaeologists. That Dickie was a drunk and that Leo's life was saved by this woman. (VALERIE. A TENDER LOOK) She didn't leave his side. Nursed him day and night until his fever broke. His own Mother couldn't have done more.

**VALERIE:**

Evelyn should never have taken a 2 year old child to Egypt where it's hardly surprising he picked up some nasty tropical disease.

**WALTER:**

And Amenhotep's treasure should be shared with the world – not hidden away on the whim of a superstitious fool.

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC17. INT/EXT. CROWTHORNE. CATERINA'S BEDROOM.**  
**DAY 2. 09.30**

**FATHER BROWN, VALERIE, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW**

[FATHER BROWN, HEAD UP THE CHIMNEY.  
TALKING TO VALERIE]

**FATHER BROWN:**

You have a good friend in Mr Hubble I think.

**VALERIE:**

And I think you've been talking to Mrs McCarthy.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Guilty as charged. She's ready and waiting to post the banns on the parish noticeboard.

[FATHER BROWN EMERGES COVERED IN SOOT]

**FATHER BROWN:**

No escape route or room for concealment.

[HE PACES THE ROOM TAPPING THE WALLS]

**VALERIE:**

She shouldn't hold her breath. (BEAT) He proposed. Last year when his Mother died and he came into some money.

[FATHER BROWN LOOKS OUT OF THE WINDOW]

**FATHER BROWN:**

You said no.

**VALERIE:**

Crowthorne is my home. I'll never leave.

**FATHER BROWN:**

I don't know who would be more disappointed. The rejected suitor or Mrs McCarthy.

[FATHER BROWN COMES BACK INSIDE. STUMPED]

**FATHER BROWN:**

A sheer drop from the window and no foot holes.

**VALERIE:**

It's impossible. (DRY) Unless it was Amenhotep.

**FATHER BROWN:**

I take it you don't share your employer's belief in his curse.

**VALERIE:**

A self - fulfilling prophecy. Raleigh believes it, despite his apparent change of heart. As for Leo, the poor child was practically bought up on the tale. No good can come of it.

**FATHER BROWN:**

No good has come of it.

[WINDOW. A POLICE CAR PULLS UP IN THE  
DRIVE. SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW GET OUT]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC18. INT. CROWTHORNE. BOTTOM OF STAIRWELL.**  
**DAY 2. 09.40**

**FATHER BROWN, VALERIE, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW**  
**RALEIGH, LEO**

[VALERIE AND FATHER BROWN ENTER TO FIND  
RALEIGH AND LEO WITH SULLIVAN AND  
GOODFELLOW]

**RALEIGH:**

(APOPLEPTIC) You want us to do *what*?

**SULLIVAN:**

I'd like you and Mr Beresford to remove your shirts.

**RALEIGH:**

How dare you!

**SULLIVAN:**

The police surgeon found traces of blood and skin under your wife's  
fingernails along with evidence of bruising to her neck. This is merely for  
purposes of elimination.

**RALEIGH:**

What if I refuse?

**SULLIVAN:**

That's your prerogative Sir. I assumed you'd prefer to do this privately. But  
we can continue at the station if you choose...

**RALEIGH:**

Damn you.

[LEO AND RALEIGH TAKE OFF THEIR SHIRTS.  
LEO HAS LIVID GOUGES ACROSS HIS CHEST]

**LEO:**

(ASHEN) I can explain...

**SULLIVAN:**

Please do.

**LEO:**

I loved her...

[INSERT FLASHBACK. SC19. CATERINA AND LEO HAVE  
A LOVER'S TIFF. CATERINA SCRATCHES LEO. END  
FLASHBACK]

[A ROAR OF RAGE. RALEIGH SPRINGS AT LEO.  
TWICE HIS SIZE. MURDEROUS INTENT. IT TAKES  
SULLIVAN AND GOODFELLOW TO RESTRAIN HIM]

**SULLIVAN:**

Leo Beresford. I'm arresting you on suspicion of the murder of Caterina Beresford.

**LEO:**

I didn't do it. I couldn't. I loved her.

**RALEIGH:**

(BELLOWS) You forced yourself on her. Admit it damn you!

**SULLIVAN:**

(HANDCUFFS LEO) You are not obliged to say anything unless you wish to do so, but what you say will be taken down...

[VALERIE DARTS FORWARD]

**VALERIE:**

Stop, he's telling the truth. I did it. I murdered Caterina.

[OUT ON THEIR COLLECTIVE SHOCK]

**CUT TO SC 20:**

**EP3/SC19. INT. CROWTHORNE. SUMMERHOUSE. DAY 1. 14.30**

***FLASHBACK***

**LEO, CATERINA**

[LEO (SHIRTLESS) AND CATERINA LOCKED IN A  
LOVERS EMBRACE]

**LEO:**

...leave him...come with me...why stay?

[SHE PUSHES HIM OFF]

**CATERINA:**

(MATTER OF FACT) For the same reason I married him silly boy.

**LEO:**

So you're what everyone thinks. No more than a vulgar little gold digger.

**CATERINA:**

Leo. So naïve.

[LEO HOLDS HER NECK]

**LEO:**

What about us?

**CATERINA:**

There isn't an "us." You were a diversion who has stopped being diverting  
and become tedious....

[HIS FINGERS TIGHTEN ROUND HER NECK]

**LEO:**

A diversion. Some piece of rag that you can use and then toss aside...I  
won't let you...AGH!

[SHE LASHES OUT WITH HER TALONS. BLOOD  
BUBBLES IN TRACKS ACROSS HIS CHEST.

LEO CRIES IN PAIN. RELEASES HIS GRIP.  
UNPERTURBED – SHE TOSSES HER HEAD. LEAVES  
THE SUMMERHOUSE]

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 20 HAS BEEN CUT**

**EP3/SC21. INT. ST MARY'S PRESBYTERY. STUDY. DAY 2.**  
**10.30**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY**

[FELICIA AND MRS MCCARTHY. PARISH BUSINESS]

**FELICIA:**

Twenty six stalls is rather excessive Mrs McCarthy.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

It's not like you don't have the space. Just think of it as your Christian duty.

[O/S THE DOOR SLAMS]

**FELICIA:**

Then do we have to have Splat the Rat in the walled garden? My camomile lawn will never survive the hoards of rampaging children...

[FATHER BROWN BURSTS IN. URGENT NEWS TO IMPART]

**FATHER BROWN:**

Mrs McCarthy... (STOPS SHORT) Lady Felicia...

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

There you are. And what did the Doctor have to say about....

**FATHER BROWN:**

Miss Oli...

**FELICIA:**

(WRINKLES HER NOSE) What is that "smell?"

**FATHER BROWN:**

Valer....

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Camphor oil. For all the good it will do for...

**FATHER BROWN:**

(SHOUTS) Valerie Oliphant has confessed to Caterina's murder!

[A BEAT OF SHOCK]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

She's second soprano in the church choir.

**FATHER BROWN:**

And managed to escaped a locked room.

**FELICIA:**

But why confess to a murder you didn't commit?

**FATHER BROWN:**

To protect someone whose life is worth more than one's own.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(SNORTS) Well there's your answer. (OFF THEIR LOOKS) Raleigh Beresford. She's been carrying a torch for years although God knows what she sees in that debauched bully. Now there's a man who'd commit murder. Particularly if his wife was playing fast and loose with his son.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Falsely confess to murder over an unfounded infatuation?

[MRS MCCARTHY BITES BACK A RETORT.  
TWO PAIRS OF EYES SWIVEL ON HER]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

You know I'm not one to gossip.

**FATHER BROWN:**

It goes without saying.

[FATHER BROWN THROWS FELICIA A LOOK]

**FELICIA:**

(GRITTED TEETH) Absolutely.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Let's just say her hopes were not entirely without foundation.

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC22. INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM.**  
**DAY 2. 10.35**

**SULLIVAN, VALERIE**

[SULLIVAN FACES VALERIE (COOL AS A CUCUMBER) ACROSS AN INTERVIEW TABLE]

**SULLIVAN:**

(SCEPTICAL) You and Sir Raleigh had an affair?

**VALERIE:**

It may be hard to imagine now; but at one time I possessed if not beauty then a bloom of youth.

**SULLIVAN:**

(CHASTENED) I wasn't meaning to imply...

**VALERIE:**

There's no need to apologise. I envy you your rose tinted spectacles of youth.

**SULLIVAN:**

This was?

**VALERIE:**

Decades ago.

**SULLIVAN:**

Why did it end?

**VALERIE:**

He was married. I was another notch on his bedpost.

**SULLIVAN:**

Yet you stayed in his employ all this time.

[BEAT]

**VALERIE:**

A woman may hope Inspector. And for thirty years I've been as a wife to him. In every way but one.

**SULLIVAN:**

Did Caterina Beresford dash that hope?

**VALERIE:**

She would have driven him to his grave. Gold digging little minx. Pardon my language but she deserved what she got.

**SULLIVAN:**

Which was?

**VALERIE:**

I killed her. I put my hands round her neck and squeezed the life from her.

**SULLIVAN:**

And then locked the door behind you?

**VALERIE:**

I have a master key to every room in the house. I locked the door  
... afterwards - to buy myself time to get away.

**SULLIVAN:**

Father Brown swears the key was in the lock.

[VALERIE LOCKS EYES]

**VALERIE:**

Father Brown was mistaken.

**SULLIVAN:**

(SOTTO) That'll be a first. (VALERIE) Is there anything else you'd like to  
say before we conclude?

**VALERIE:**

I have no regrets.

**SULLIVAN:**

In that case. Valerie Oliphant, I'm charging you with the murder of Caterina  
Beresford.....

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC23. INT. CROWTHORNE. HUNT ROOM.**  
**DAY 2. 11.30**

**FATHER BROWN, RALEIGH**

[RALEIGH FINDS FATHER BROWN EXAMINING A PHOTOGRAPH. EVELYN WITH YOUNG RALEIGH AND DICKIE, DRESSED AS IN SCENE 1]

**FATHER BROWN:**

Your wife was a beautiful woman.

**RALEIGH:**

(HOLLOW) I had two beautiful wives. Your business?

**FATHER BROWN:**

A member of my flock has falsely confessed to murder. I believe she's protecting your son.

**RALEIGH:**

More fool her. Leo couldn't kill anyone. The milksop doesn't have it in him. An apple fallen so far from the tree it landed in the next field.

**FATHER BROWN:**

He takes after his Mother. (PAUSE) His real Mother. I couldn't help noticing the way her eyes follow him – watchful of his every move.

**RALEIGH:**

(WARY) What fantasy is this?

**FATHER BROWN:**

Once you look for them you can see the resemblances. The same frown and a habit of tilting their heads when they listen - like a chaffinch.

**RALEIGH:**

That's your evidence?

**FATHER BROWN:**

I attach a great deal of importance to vague ideas. The things that 'aren't evidence' are what convince me.

[RALEIGH DOWNS WHISKY]

**RALEIGH:**

Confessional rules apply Priest. Or do I have to be left footed?

**FATHER BROWN:**

God doesn't discriminate.

**RALEIGH:**

After we were married I discovered Evelyn was infertile. Imagine a man like me without prospect of son and heir.

**FATHER BROWN:**

I imagine it was devastating for you both.

**RALEIGH:**

When Valerie fell pregnant I made her an offer. Leo was born abroad to “Lady Beresford” and returned to England as mine and Evelyn’s son.

**FATHER BROWN:**

His real Mother came too.

**RALEIGH:**

You think that was my choice? It was her only condition. To see him grow.

**FATHER BROWN:**

After Evelyn died then surely...?

**RALEIGH:**

I should have offered my hand in marriage? (CURLED LIP) Her Father was a bought ledger clerk. And I didn’t have to buy her silence. My documentation is irrefutable. Who’d believe the ramblings of an obsessed woman? She’ll take her secret with her to the grave.

**FATHER BROWN:**

That may be sooner rather than later if the real murderer isn’t found.

**RALEIGH:**

My wife didn’t die by human hand.

**FATHER BROWN:**

And I don’t believe in ghosts.

**RALEIGH:**

Your entire system of faith is based on a man risen from the dead. Caterina died alone in a locked room. She named her killer. (PUTS HIS FACE UP CLOSE) Leave Amenhotep in peace or I warn you Priest, you will be next....

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC24. INT. POLICE STATION. SULLIVAN'S OFFICE.**  
**DAY 2. 13.00**

**FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW**

[SULLIVAN ON THE PHONE. BASKING IN THE PRAISE OF HIS SUPERIOR]

**SULLIVAN:**

Obviously there are some outstanding enquiries to complete...(LISTENS)  
Thank you Sir.

[GOODFELLOW BUSIES IN WITH A FILE LABELLED  
*BERESFORD. C. "POST MORTEM"*]

**SULLIVAN:**

(LISTENS) Indeed. I'll do my utmost.

[HE SKIMS THE REPORT. BLANCHES]

**SULLIVAN:**

(BLEAK) Goodbye Sir.

[TAP...TAP...TAP...SULLIVAN GROANS]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(STRAIGHT TO THE POINT) Valerie Oliphant is innocent. She's protecting someone, which means ...

[SULLIVAN'S DEMEANOUR...THE REPORT IN HIS HAND...]

**FATHER BROWN:**

...the murderer is still at large...(PAUSE) But something tells me you already know that.

[SULLIVAN LOSES HIS RAG]

**SULLIVAN**

You have exactly twenty seconds to get out of my office or I'll have you arrested and thrown in the cells.

**FATHER BROWN**

On what charge?

**SULLIVAN:**

Anything. Wasting my time, aggravated meddling, Grievous irritation. I'll find something that will stick!

**FATHER BROWN:**

Very well Inspector but if you need my help you only....

**SULLIVAN:**

Five seconds Father!

[FATHER BROWN LEAVES. COGS WHIRRING]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC25. INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM.**  
**DAY 2. 13.30**

**SULLIVAN, VALERIE**

[SULLIVAN FACES VALERIE ACROSS THE DESK]

**SULLIVAN:**

I won't beat about the bush Miss Oliphant. The post mortem shows that Lady Beresford didn't die of strangulation which means you have some explaining to do.

[VALERIE'S FACE DRAINS]

**VALERIE:**

(BLURTS) Then how?

**SULLIVAN:**

(TIGHT SMILE) As you claim to have murdered her then maybe you can enlighten me?

[VALERIE AT A LOSS FOR WORDS]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC26. INT. POLICE STATION. FRONT DESK. DAY 2. 14.30**

**FELICIA, GOODFELLOW, SULLIVAN**

[GOODFELLOW MANS THE FRONT DESK.  
SULLIVAN SWEEPS OUT. FOUL MOOD]

**SULLIVAN:**

Release Valerie Oliphant on bail for wasting police time.

**GOODFELLOW:**

Yes Sir.

[SULLIVAN STORMS OUT.

5...4...3...2...1...

FELICIA WAFTS IN WITH A SCENTED ENVELOPE]

**FELICIA:**

Good afternoon Sergeant. (KNOWS FULL WELL) Is the Inspector here?  
(THE ENVELOPE) An invitation to a soiree I'm holding. I'll just pop it on  
his desk.

**GOODFELLOW:**

You can leave it with me milady. I'll make sure he gets it.

**FELICIA:**

(HOLDING TIGHT) There's no need. I want to leave a note. A... (COY)  
personal note.

[GOODFELLOW'S EYES WIDEN]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC27. INT. POLICE STATION. SULLIVAN’S OFFICE.**  
**DAY 2. 14.33**

**FELICIA, SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW**

[FELICIA DROPS THE ENVELOPE ON THE DESK AND GETS TO WORK. SITS IN SULLIVAN’S CHAIR. RIFLES THROUGH THE DRAWERS UNTIL SHE FINDS THE POST MORTEM REPORT. SHE’S READING IT...WHEN...

VOICES OUTSIDE. SULLIVAN IS BACK!

A RACE TO COVER HER TRACKS]

**SULLIVAN (OOV):**

....forgot the report...Lady Felicia? What the devil does she want?

**GOODFELLOW (OOV):**

....really couldn’t say Sir...

[NICK OF TIME.... FELICIA GRABS A PEN AND PAPER AND IS SCRIBBLING WHEN....SULLIVAN BURSTS IN, BRISTLING WITH SUSPICION]

**SULLIVAN:**

Lady Felicia. Do you mind if I ask what you’re doing?

[FELICIA TURNS THE SEDUCTION UP TO MAXIMUM]

**FELICIA:**

Inspector. How fortuitous. Do take a seat.

**SULLIVAN:**

You’re in my chair.

**FELICIA:**

I’m writing you a note about a soiree I’m holding next month. Just some local luminaries and...rising stars in the district.

[SHE RISES. WAFTS TOWARD HIM]

**FELICIA:**

It’s for Inspector Sullivan “and Guest.” Is there someone you’d like to bring?

**SULLIVAN:**

(DISCOMBOBULATED) No.

[FELICIA TRAPS HIM AGAINST THE DESK]

**FELICIA:**

No young Lady in your life?

**SULLIVAN:**

No. Lady Felicia...I.

**FELICIA:**

A shame. And you so young and handsome. Don't you get lonely...

[SULLIVAN SNATCHES UP THE INVITATION.  
HOLDS IT IN FRONT OF HIM LIKE A SHIELD]

**SULLIVAN:**

Thank you for this. I shall endeavour to be there.

**FELICIA:**

I shall look forward to it.

**SULLIVAN:**

(THE DOOR) And now....

**FELICIA:**

Au revoir Inspector.

[SHE'S GONE. SULLIVAN DOES A SUSPICIOUS  
SWEEP OF THE ROOM. EXAMINES THE INVITATION.  
A CAUTIOUS SNIFF....JUST AS GOODFELLOW  
PASSES. A FRATERNAL WINK. (DIRTY DOG SIR!)]

[SULLIVAN, MERCIFULLY IN THE DARK]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC28. INT. ST MARY'S PRESBYTERY. STUDY. DAY 2.**  
**15.30**

**FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY, FELICIA, BBC  
ANNOUNCER (OOV)**

[FATHER BROWN LISTENS TO THE RACING  
RESULTS ON THE WIRELESS.  
MRS MCCARTHY POPS HER HEAD ROUND THE  
DOOR]

**BBC ANNOUNCER (OOV):**

Yesterday's results from Thirsk. 2.50. The Archibald House Novices  
Hurdle. 1<sup>st</sup> Mr Neil. 2<sup>nd</sup> Half a Policeman. 3rd Moral Philosophy. 3.30 The  
Thompson Challenge Trophy Handicap. 1<sup>st</sup> Latingate. 2<sup>nd</sup>. Blanket  
disapproval....

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Right then Father. Doctor Fairfax has had a cancellation and can squeeze  
you in at...

[FATHER BROWN FAILS TO GET TO THE WIRELESS  
OFF BUTTON IN TIME]

**BBC ANNOUNCER (OOV):**

3<sup>rd</sup> Troubled Parishioner.

[FATHER BROWN QUAILS UNDER HER  
REPROACHFUL GAZE]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(GLACIAL) Five O' Clock.

[FELICIA MAKES A TIMELY ENTRANCE]

**FELICIA:**

Hello All.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Mission accomplished?

**FELICIA:**

Rather. Caterina wasn't strangled. She was poisoned with atropine.

[A BEAT AS THIS IS ABSORBED]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Like poor Mr Pollock. Do you remember Father?

[FATHER BROWN – LIGHTBULB MOMENT]

**FATHER BROWN:**

Yes indeed Mrs M.

**FELICIA:**

You've got your look Father. What are you thinking?

**FATHER BROWN:**

The answer to the mystery. There was no mystery because the fatal blow was delivered before the event. (SPRINGS UP) I must go.

[MRS MCCARTHY BLOCKS HIS EXIT]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

And what about your Doctor's appointment?

**FATHER BROWN:**

Don't worry Mrs M. I'll be there.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Oh I'm not worried. Because her Ladyship and I will come and collect you in plenty of time.

**FELICIA:**

We will? (OFF HER GLARE) Oh all right. Anything's better than that smell I suppose.

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC29. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVE. DAY 2. 15.45**

**VALERIE, WALTER, FATHER BROWN**

**NSE POLICEMAN**

[VALERIE GETS OUT OF A POLICE CAR. GREY FACED AND WEARY. WALTER HURRIES TO GREET HER]

**WALTER:**

Why didn't you tell me you were being released? I would have met you.

**VALERIE:**

I didn't want a fuss.

**WALTER:**

I wouldn't consider it one.

**VALERIE:**

(TOUCHED) Dear Walter. What would I do without you?

**WALTER:**

Then come away with me. My offer still stands. I've means for both of us. You needn't be at that man's beck and call ever again.

**VALERIE:**

(WALKS AWAY) I can't.

**WALTER:**

(FOLLOWS. DESPERATE) I know you think he murdered his wife. Why else would you make such a ludicrous confession? Stay here when you could be next? Or the house by the sea you've always yearned for. Devon or Cornwall. The South of France.

**VALERIE:**

(WISTFUL) It sounds nice.

**WALTER:**

Then say the word. Say yes.

[VALERIE'S INDECISION]

**VALERIE:**

I'm sorry.

[SHE WALKS AWAY LEAVING WALTER CRUSHED.

DISTANCE – FATHER BROWN ARRIVES BY BIKE]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC30. INT. CROWTHORNE. CELLAR / CORRIDOR. DAY 2.**  
**16.00**

**FATHER BROWN**

[FATHER BROWN ENTERS THE MUSEUM.  
MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH, HE DOESN'T HEAR THE  
DOOR BEHIND HIM GENTLY OPEN AND CLOSE]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC31. INT. CROWTHORNE. MUMMY CHAMBER.**  
**DAY 2. 16.05**

**FATHER BROWN, WALTER**

[BOLTS THROWN BACK. LIGHT FLOODS THE CHAMBER. FATHER BROWN ENTERS. GOES TO THE SARCOPHAGUS – IS ABOUT TO LAY HANDS ON IT WHEN...]

**WALTER (OOV):**

What do you expect to find Father?

**FATHER BROWN:**

It's what I expect to find missing.

**WALTER:**

Don't tell me my employer has convinced you that Amenhotep is risen from the tomb and prowling the corridors?

**FATHER BROWN:**

Caterina wasn't cursed. She died of atropine poisoning. I was reminded of one of my Parishioners. Mr Pollock - who mistook his wife's eye drops for liver tonic on the nightstand and very nearly died of heart failure. But only after seeing visions of snakes, dragons, and er...scantily clad females – much to the distress of poor Mrs Pollock.

**WALTER:**

I don't understand.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Eye drops. So innocuous. And yet a lethal poison and powerful hallucinogenic.

*[INSERT FLASHCUT. SC3. Valerie gives Walter his eye drops.]*

*END FLASHCUT]*

**FATHER BROWN:**

A colourless, odourless, poison just sitting in your pocket.

*[INSERT FLASHBACK SC32. PU SC 8. LUNCH. DAY 1. Caterina hands Walter her glass. Peremptory. "Top me up Hubble." Walter looks at the glass in his hand]*

**FATHER BROWN:**

The temptation must have been overwhelming.

*[END FLASHBACK]*

**FATHER BROWN:**

I dread to think what horrors Caterina saw before she died.

**WALTER**

(BLINKS. OWLISH) Why would I kill her? For what possible motive?

**FATHER BROWN:**

Because she was the driving force behind Sir Raleigh's change of heart.  
Poor child. Little did she know her avarice would lead to her death.  
Because at all costs you had to stop Amenhotep being disinterred.

**WALTER:**

I'm an archaeologist. I seek to uncover the past not bury it.

**FATHER BROWN:**

And what lay buried? This (SARCOPHAGUS) isn't just a tomb. It's a treasure trove. Locked away. Undisturbed for decades. Which led me to wonder why the door locks had been oiled.

**WALTER:**

You think I...that's absurd.

**FATHER BROWN:**

There is one way of proving it.

[THE SARCOPHAGUS]

**WALTER:**

Very well Father. I have nothing to fear....

[WALTER AND FATHER BROWN SLIDE THE LID OF  
THE SARCOPHAGUS...FATHER BROWN PEERS IN.

EMPTY.

HIS WORLD GOES BLACK]

**CUT TO SC33:**

**EP3/SC32. INT. CROWTHORNE. DINING ROOM. DAY 1. 12.00**

***FLASHBACK***

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, WALTER,  
VALERIE, RALEIGH, CATERINA, LEO**

[THE PARTY TAKE SEATS AT THE DINING TABLE.  
CATERINA HANDS WALTER HER WHISKY GLASS.  
PEREMPTORY]

**CATERINA:**

Top me up Hubble.

[WALTER LOOKS AT THE GLASS IN HIS HAND]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC33. INT. CROWTHORNE. MUMMY CHAMBER.**  
**DAY 2. 16.20**

**FATHER BROWN, WALTER**

[FATHER BROWN COMES ROUND. WOZZY.  
WEDGED IN THE SARCOPHAGUS AS WALTER BINDS  
HIS HANDS. HE GROANS]

**WALTER:**

(DISMAYED) I was hoping you wouldn't recover consciousness...It would have been...easier.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Very thoughtful.

**WALTER:**

I want you to know my actions were for the most chivalrous reasons.

**FATHER BROWN:**

A damsel in distress.

**WALTER:**

Yes. What escape could I provide on a Curator's salary? I'd hoped....when my Mother died....I hoped for enough to offer her a life away from here...from him.

[WALTER PULLS THE ROPES TIGHT. A BITTER  
SMILE]

**WALTER:**

Alas poor Mother was never very... clever with her investments. Her legacy barely covered the funeral expenses.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Your lifeline dashed and a hoard of riches under your nose.

**WALTER:**

Treasures that would never see the light of day. Denied to the world on the whim of a superstitious fool.

*[FLASHBACK: SCENE 34. MUMMY CHAMBER. 2 YEARS  
EARLIER. WALTER STEALS THE MUMMY]*

**WALTER:**

It crumbled on exposure. They're surprisingly messy things Mummies. All that dust and dried bitumen.

*[END FLASHBACK]*

*[FLASHBACK SC35. 2 YEARS EARLIER.*

*WALTER'S OFFICE.*

*WALTER UNWRAPS A PIECE OF MUMMY. A JEWELLED  
SCARAB IS ROLLED IN THE FOLDS]*

**WALTER:**

So I removed it to examine at my leisure.

*[END FLASHBACK]*

**FATHER BROWN:**

Desecrate at your leisure.

**WALTER:**

(SHRUGS) Semantics. What's to differentiate the archaeologist from the grave robber bar education and hubris. Fortunately antiquities attract the sort of collectors who don't ask questions.

**FATHER BROWN:**

And what of Amenhotep?

*[FLASHBACK SCENE 36. 2 YEARS EARLIER.*

*EXT. CROWTHORNE LAKE.*

*WALTER DROPS THE CANVAS BAG IN THE WATER]*

**WALTER:**

Nothing more than dust and bones.

*[END FLASHBACK]*

**FATHER BROWN:**

He was the mortal remains of a man.

**WALTER:**

A husk expired millennia ago. Despite what my employer believed.

**FATHER BROWN:**

But as long as he believed your secret was safe. Until the arrival of the new Lady Beresford.

**WALTER:**

Scheming minx. Blinded by greed. And he blinded by her.

**FATHER BROWN:**

You murdered an innocent girl to cover up your theft.

**WALTER:**

I'd no intention of spending the remainder of my days in prison and that little trollop was anything but innocent. Whereas I... endeavoured to save a genuinely virtuous woman from a life of enslavement and regret... only ...**(HE CAN'T GO ON)**

**FATHER BROWN:**

She turned you down. I'm sorry.

**WALTER:**

A faint heart never won fair lady. **(GLINT OF MANIA)** I'm a patient man Father. She'll see. In time she'll see.

[HE PRODUCES A GAG]

**FATHER BROWN:**

Whatever you've done it's not too late. Repent and God will forgive you.

**WALTER:**

Maybe he will. **(PAUSE)** But she won't. You shouldn't have meddled Father. This is regrettable. But will be painless and give you time to make peace with your God and pray for your soul.

**FATHER BROWN:**

I'd rather use my time to pray for yours...

[WALTER GAGS FATHER BROWN. SLIDES THE LID OF THE SARCOPHAGUS OVER HIS HELPLESS FORM]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC34. INT. CROWTHORNE. MUMMY CHAMBER. 2  
YEARS EARLIER**

**WALTER**

[WALTER LEVERS THE LID OF THE SARCOPHAGUS.  
REGARDS THE MUMMIFIED AND BEJEWELLED  
BODY OF AMENHOTEP. NOW A DESICATED PILE OF  
LIMBS AND BANDAGES.

WALTER THROWS A MUMMIFIED LEG INTO A  
CANVAS BAG]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC35. INT. CROWTHORNE. WALTER'S OFFICE. DAY. 2**  
**YEARS EARLIER**

**WALTER**

[WALTER UNWRAPS A PIECE OF MUMMY. A  
JEWELLED SCARAB IS ROLLED IN THE FOLDS]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC36. EXT. CROWTHORNE. LAKE. DAY. 2 YEARS  
EARLIER**

**WALTER**

[DEXTER LIKE – WALTER IN A BOAT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE LAKE. DROPS PARCELS OF  
DISMEMBERED MUMMY INTO THE WATER]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC37. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVE. DAY 2. 16.30**

**MRS MCCARTHY, LADY FELICIA, WALTER**

[MRS MCCARTHY AND FELICIA IN SEARCH OF  
FATHER BROWN – MEET WALTER HEADING FROM  
THE DIRECTION OF THE MUSEUM]

**FELICIA:**

Mr Hubble. I don't suppose you've seen Father Brown. He's gone awol.

**WALTER:**

Not since this morning. Maybe he dropped in on Valerie.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(TO FELICIA) What did I say? Won't be far from the biscuit tin.

**FELICIA:**

Thank you Mr Hubble.

[MRS MCCARTHY AND FELICIA MOVE OFF]

**FELICIA:**

He's lying. Did you smell him Mrs M? A distinct whiff of...

**FELICIA/MRS MCCARTHY:**

Camphor oil.

[FOLLOW THEIR GAZE TO THE DOOR OF THE  
MUSEUM]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC38. INT. CROWTHORNE. MUMMY CHAMBER.**  
**DAY 2. 16.45**

**FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, FATHER BROWN**

[MRS MCCARTHY AND FELICIA ENTER THE CHAMBER. EMPTY.]

FELICIA SNIFFS. A LINGERING TRACE OF CAMPHOR]

**FELICIA:**

He was here.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Well he isn't now. Praise be. Nasty heathen place. The dead should be safely in the ground not lying around on display like ornaments....

[FELICIA HOLDS UP A HAND - ALARMED]

**FELICIA:**

(WHISPERS) Shush....

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(WHISPERS) What is it?

**FELICIA:**

(WHISPERS) I think I hear something.

[THEY LISTEN. PIN DROP SILENCE]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(NORMAL TONES) The only thing I hear is the sound of an over active imagination. (SHIVERS) Now can we get out of here? Nasty spooky place.

**FELICIA:**

Good plan.

[MRS MCCARTHY LEADS THE WAY]

**FELICIA:**

Wait!

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Now what are you doing?

[FELICIA IS ON HER KNEES EXAMINING A STAIN IN THE DUST ON THE FLOOR. SHE DABS A WHITE GLOVED FINGER ON THE SPOT. SHOWS MRS MCCARTHY THE REDDY BROWN STAIN]

**FELICIA:**

3000 year old Mummy's don't bleed.

[FOLLOW MRS MCCARTHY'S GAZE TO THE  
SARCOPHAGUS]

**FELICIA:**

(FAINT) Oh no. Really Mrs. McCarthy?

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

There's one way of finding out.

[FELICIA GRABS HER ARM]

**FELICIA:**

"He who disturbs the appointed of the Gods shall suffer their wrath!"

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Not as much as they'll suffer mine if any harm 's come to the Father. So, are you going to stand there or are you going to help me get this lid off...

[FELICIA AND MRS. MCCARTHY HEAVE THE LID  
OFF THE SARCOPHAGUS. FATHER BROWN. WHITE  
AND STILL]

**FELICIA:**

He's dead.

[MRS MCCARTHY PUTS AN EAR TO HIS CHEST]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Not yet he isn't. (SLAPS HIM NONE TOO GENTLY ROUND THE  
FACE) Father... come on now....wake up Father...wake up...

**FELICIA:**

(TEARS) It's no good Mrs M...

[MRS MCCARTHY CONTINUES SHAKING FATHER  
BROWN]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Left foot....don't ask - give his big toe a good tweak....hard as you can! ....  
Rise and shine Father....It's not your time yet.

[FELICIA TAKES OFF FATHER BROWN'S SHOE]

**FELICIA:**

Sorry Father....

[A VICIOUS TWEAK.

FATHER BROWN OPENS HIS EYES. OW!]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC39. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVEW. DAY 2.**  
**16.52**

**SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, WALTER, FELICIA, MRS  
MCCARTHY, FATHER BROWN, RALEIGH**

**NSE POLICE**

[SULLIVAN WITH RALEIGH AT THE FRONT  
ENTRANCE]

**SULLIVAN:**

Thank you Sir Raleigh. I'll be in touch.

[WALTER ROUNDS THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE]

**WALTER:**

Faint heart never won fair Lady...faint heart never won fair Lady....faint  
heart never won....

[HE PULLS UP ON SIGHT OF THE POLICE]

**SULLIVAN:**

Ah Mr Hubble. The investigation has revealed that Lady Beresford died of  
poisoning which makes it necessary to re interview everyone...

[WALTER RECALLS HIMSELF]

**WALTER:**

Of course Inspector. Anything I can do to help....

[MRS MCCARTHY AND FELICIA COME INTO VIEW  
SUPPORTING A WOOLY FATHER BROWN.

WALTER - RABBIT IN THE HEADLIGHTS. HE  
PANICS. LEGS IT INTO THE WOODS.

SULLIVAN GIVES CHASE. GOODFELLOW BEHIND]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC40. EXT. CROWTHORNE. LAKE. DAY 2. 16.54**

**SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, WALTER**

[SULLIVAN, CHASES WALTER TOWARDS THE LAKE WHERE A SPEED BOAT IS MOORED.

WALTER JUMPS IN THE BOAT. YANKS THE RIP CORD. THE ENGINE SPLUTTERS TO LIFE. SULLIVAN WATCHES HELPLESS FROM THE BANK AS HE MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

AS THE BOAT REACHES THE CENTRE OF THE LAKE – THE ENGINE CUTS OUT. WALTER LEAPS TO HIS FEET – YANKS FRANTICALLY AT THE RIP CORD TO NO AVAIL.

WALTER STANDS WEIGHING HIS OPTIONS.

ALL IS STILL. THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE AS FLAT AS A MIRROR...AND THEN...INEXPLICABLY -THE BOAT BEGINS TO ROCK -WALTER LOSES HIS BALANCE AND TIPS IN THE LAKE. HE SURFACES TREADING WATER... AND THEN – SUDDEN - HIS ANKLE IS GRASPED AS IF BY UNSEEN HAND AND HE’S YANKED UNDER TOO FAST TO SCREAM....

SULLIVAN SEES A SHIMMER OF COLOUR ON THE SURFACE OF THE WATER. BLUE AND GOLD...HE BLINKS AND IT’S GONE...A SHIVER RUNS DOWN HIS SPINE.

GOODFELLOW POUNDS UP BEHIND AS SULLIVAN STRIPS OFF HIS CLOTHES TO DIVE IN]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC41. EXT. CROWTHORNE. LAKE. DAY 2. 17.30**

**FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, SULLIVAN, WALTER,  
GOODFELLOW**

**NSE POLICE**

[AFTERMATH. MRS MCCARTHY AND FELICIA  
ARRIVE WITH THERMOSES.]

SULLIVAN - WRAPPED IN A BLANKET, WATCHES  
WALTER'S BODY BEING DREDGED FROM THE  
LAKE]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

(APPRAISES SULLIVAN) I think some hot tea's in order.

**SULLIVAN:**

No thank you.

[MRS MCCARTHY IGNORES HIM]

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Nonsense. You're chilled to the bone.

**FELICIA:**

Take it from me Inspector. Resistance is futile.

[THE TEA REVIVES SULLIVAN]

**SULLIVAN:**

I hear Father Brown has you ladies to thank for a timely rescue. How is he?

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Don't you be worrying about him. That man has the constitution of an Ox.  
And the luck of the devil.

[WALTER IS STRETCHERED PAST. A NOOSE OF  
DEADLY WEEDS WRAPPED ROUND HIS ANKLE]

**GOODFELLOW:**

Looks like his foot got tangled in the weeds. That'd be what dragged him  
down Sir.

[SULLIVAN SHIVERS]

**CUT TO:**

**EP3/SC42. EXT. CROWTHORNE. FRONT DRIVE. DAY 2. 17.35**

**RALEIGH, LEO, VALERIE, FATHER BROWN**

[RALEIGH COMES STORMING FROM THE HOUSE TO  
CONFRONT LEO – LOADING SUITCASES IN HIS CAR]

**RALEIGH:**

Where do you think you're going?

**LEO:**

As the police no longer require my presence, as far away from here as possible.

**RALEIGH:**

You're going nowhere until you admit you lied.

**LEO:**

I told the truth.

**RALEIGH:**

You forced yourself on my wife and she defended her honour. There was no affair.

[LEO MAKES TO GET IN THE CAR. RALEIGH STOPS  
HIM. IN HIS FACE. DESPERATE]

**RALEIGH:**

Caterina was innocent. Just say you lied...or I swear you'll be dead to me.

[VALERIE RUSHES UP, FATHER BROWN WITH HER]

**VALERIE:**

Stop it. Can't you see – she was toxic and even now she's dead she's poisoning both of you from the grave.

**RALEIGH:**

(LEO) Say you lied and we'll put this behind us. A clean slate. Just say the words or so help me you'll leave this place and I'll cut you off without a penny.

**VALERIE:**

Just say it Leo. It doesn't matter... say what he wants to hear.

**LEO:**

(RALEIGH) You may have raised a milksop for a son but he isn't a liar.

[LEO OPENS THE CAR DOOR]

**VALERIE:**

Please...where will you go?

**LEO:**

I don't know. Steam boat to South America. French Foreign Legion.  
(SHE'S CRYING) Don't cry Valerie. (HE KISSES HER FONDLY) I'll miss you. For as long as I remember you've always been ...there.

[LEO CLIMBS IN THE CAR. VALERIE WEEPS AS HE DRIVES OFF]

**LEO:**

(VALERIE) I'll write.

[VALERIE WATCHES HIM GO. THEN ROUNDS ON RALEIGH]

**VALERIE:**

What have you done? Your vanity and ego did this and now you have no one. I'll pack my things and leave tonight.

**RALEIGH:**

You won't leave.

**VALERIE:**

I've no reason to stay.

**RALEIGH:**

What about...

**VALERIE:**

You? I stopped loving you the day you took my child from my arms and gave him to your wife. Even if it suited me to let them think otherwise. I stayed to watch our child grow up and now he's lost to both of us. You stupid stupid man.

[VALERIE STEAMS OFF. FATHER BROWN TURNS ON RALEIGH]

**FATHER BROWN:**

The only curse on this house is you. It wasn't enough to lose two wives and a brother. Now you drive away your only child

**RALEIGH:**

He's an adulterer.

**FATHER BROWN:**

As are you. Maybe the apple landed closer to the tree than you think.

**RALEIGH:**

You think I can forgive him?

**FATHER BROWN:**

You should pray he forgives you for denying him his Mother his entire life.  
And she forgives you for taking her child.

**RALEIGH:**

It's too late to change the past Priest.

**FATHER BROWN:**

You can change the future. “Judge not, and you will not be judged;  
condemn not, and you will not be condemned; forgive, and you will be  
forgiven.”

**FADE TO BLACK:**

**EP3/SC43. EXT. CROWTHORNE. LAKE. DAY 3. 12.00**

**FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, MRS MCCARTHY, LEO, VALERIE,  
RALEIGH**

[ONE MONTH LATER.

FATHER BROWN HOLDS A PRAYER VIGIL]

**FATHER BROWN:**

I commend the soul of Walter Henry Hubble. May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**MRS MCCARTHY/FELICIA/VALERIE:**

Amen.

[VALERIE THROWS FLOWERS IN THE WATER]

**VALERIE:**

Goodbye Walter. (FATHER BROWN) Do you think he's at peace?

**FATHER BROWN:**

God is merciful and his weren't the actions of a sane man.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

And that's the end of that I hope.

**FELICIA:**

And all this business about a curse.

[RALEIGH AND LEO WALK INTO VIEW,  
COMPANIBLE. LADEN WITH PICNIC BASKETS]

**FATHER BROWN:**

(SMILES) I think the curse has lifted. (VALERIE) Will you stay here?

**VALERIE:**

Until I find my own house. Raleigh's been very generous and Leo's promised to come and visit all the time.

**FATHER BROWN:**

You've a lot of catching up to do.

**VALERIE:**

(RALEIGH) I still can't fathom his U-turn after all these years.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Perhaps he realised confession is good for the soul.

[RALEIGH PULLS UP WITH LEO. A WEIGHT LIFTED.  
HIS BARK NOW SOFTER THAN HIS BITE]

**RALEIGH:**

Beware Greeks bearing lunch!

[LEO LINKS ARMS WITH HIS MOTHER AS THEY  
FALL INTO STEP]

**LEO:**

We have cold roast beef, ham salad and apple tart.

**RALEIGH:**

And a rather licentious burgundy.

**FATHER BROWN:**

Splendid.

**MRS MCCARTHY:**

Not for you. Remember what the Doctor said. No red meat or pork. No sugar (PAUSE) and strictly no alcohol.

[FATHER BROWN STIFLES THE URGE TO THROTTLE  
MRS MCCARTHY: SENDS A QUICK PRAYER  
HEAVENWARDS SEEKING SERENITY.

FATHER BROWN BEATIFIC]

**FATHER BROWN:**

What would I do without you Mrs. M?

**END OF EPISODE**