

GRANITE HARBOUR

Written by

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EPISODE 1

BLUE SCRIPT

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LA Productions
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- 1/1 NIGHTMARE MONTAGE DAY 0 1/1
- BLACKNESS. Then a confusion of NOISE. DISTRESS. SHOUTING. CRYING. GUNFIRE. CHAOS.
- Amidst the noise, abstract FLASHES of BLOOD, ROYAL MILITARY POLICE (RMP) OFFICERS RUNNING... and an RMP OFFICER'S BODY.
- Now we're on the eyes of a BLACK TEENAGED BOY as he stares into a mirror. A larger BLACK HAND suddenly SLAPS itself on his shoulder and we're JOLTED from a nightmare.
- 1/2 INT. COACH - DAY 1 (FRI) 14.55 1/2
- RMP SERGEANT DAVIS LINDO is SHAKEN AWAKE by a (different) HAND on his shoulder. The COACH DRIVER smiles down at him.
- COACH DRIVER
Stay there any longer and you'll
have to buy another ticket.
- 1/3 EXT. COACH STATION, ABERDEEN - DAY 1 (FRI) 15.00 1/3
- Lindo steps off the coach, resplendent in the uniform of a BRITISH ROYAL MILITARY POLICE OFFICER (RMP).
- Around him, a horde of Aberdeen FC fans, ready to hit the town after a triumphant awayday.
- Lindo whips out his PHONE, enters a destination into an app:
- NORTH EASTERN POLICE HEADQUARTERS**
Walking time - 20 minutes
Est. time of arrival - 15:21
- Shucking his bergen over his shoulder, Lindo starts MARCHING.
- 1/4 EXT. STREET MONTAGE, ABERDEEN - DAY 1 (FRI) 15.10 1/4
- Joining the ebb and flow of the SHOPPERS, TOURISTS and WORKERS, Lindo clocks each landmark he passes:
- the GIANT STEEL LEOPARD of Marischal Square
 - the statue of ROBERT THE BRUCE
 - the Greek Revivalist ABERDEEN ARTS CENTRE
 - the 16th century PROVOST SKENE'S HOUSE
- 1/4A EXT. POLICE HQ/LENNOX ARMS PUB - DAY 1 (FRI) 15.18 1/4A
- Lindo stands opposite NORTH EASTERN POLICE HQ. He checks his phone/timer: "15:18" - yes!

Some DETECTIVES/UNIFORMS exit Police HQ and head towards Lindo, disappearing into The Lennox Arms beside him.

Lindo looks through the window at all the OFF DUTY OFFICERS in their little cliques. He wonders if he'll fit in here.

1/5 OMITTED 1/5

1/6 INT. FRONT DESK, POLICE HQ - DAY 1 (FRI) 15.25 1/6

Lindo marches up to the Desk Sergeant BELINDA EVERETT, hunched over paperwork.

DAVIS LINDO
I wonder if you could help me?

Sgt Everett casts her eye over him.

SGT BELINDA EVERETT
Don't tell me, you got separated
from the herd.

DAVIS LINDO
Sorry?

SGT BELINDA EVERETT
(Lindo's uniform)
Stag night.

DAVIS LINDO
I'm not with a 'herd', I'm with the
DUO Commonality scheme?

Lindo takes a LETTER/LEAFLET from his pocket and shows it.

ON the LEAFLET: PR-perfect POLICE OFFICERS OF COLOUR stand in front of a 'DUO Commonality!' banner.

SGT BELINDA EVERETT
(reading)
'DUO Commonality - Retraining
Commonwealth Soldiers in the UK
Emergency Services. Diversity!
Unity! Opportunity!'

Lindo SALUTES.

DAVIS LINDO
Sergeant Davis Lindo, at your
service!

Sgt Everett is unmoved. She reaches for a phone.

1/7 INT. MACMILLAN'S OFFICE, POLICE HQ - DAY 1 (FRI) 15.40 1/7

Lindo stands straight, as DETECTIVE CHIEF INSPECTOR CORA MACMILLAN sits at her desk reading Lindo's letter.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
You're three days early, Sergeant Lindo.

DAVIS LINDO
Yes, Ma'am, but I wanted to introduce myself.

Macmillan opens a FILE - Lindo's MILITARY RECORD.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Ten years with the Royal Military Police. So you have investigative experience?

DAVIS LINDO
Serious Crimes Investigations, evidence collation, witness interrogation, detainee handling?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
This isn't your first rodeo, I get it. So why join a *trainee* programme?

DAVIS LINDO
It's a unique opportunity, Ma'am. I'm a proud Commonwealth citizen and I've seen a lot of the world with the British Army. The Commonality scheme allows me to retrain in British law enforcement - no skill wasted, but new skills learned. Also, Ma'am, I just really, really wanna be a detective!

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Just not in Jamaica.

DAVIS LINDO
Jamaica is... not the place for me.

Macmillan closes the FILE.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Alright, then. Just understand that
it's going to take more than a
change of uniform to 'convert' you
into one of my officers, yes?

DAVIS LINDO
I will earn my place, Ma'am.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Good. Because from Monday, you're
just a rookie like any other.

She hands back the letter.

A KNOCK. In walks DETECTIVE SERGEANT LARA "BART" BARTLETT.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Incident report you've been waiting
for, Boss.

She gives Macmillan some PAPERS but her eyes are on Lindo.
Macmillan checks her watch.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
You managed three minutes, twenty-
seven seconds before barging in
here. Mallick owes me a tenner.

DS LARA BARTLETT
(Lindo)
This him, then?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Lindo, you'll be shadowing
Detective Sergeant Lara Bartlett.

Lindo offers his hand.

DAVIS LINDO
Sergeant Davis Lindo, pleased to
meet you, Ma'am.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I'm not your Mam.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Neither am I, actually. 'Boss' will
do.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Call me Bart.

DAVIS LINDO
Boss. Bart. Got it.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Well off you go, then, get yourself
settled.

1/8 EXT. LINDO'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 1 (FRI) 16.30 1/8

It's not the height of luxury. Nowhere near.

In his uniform, Lindo couldn't look more out of place. He
keys a CODE into a KEYPAD, goes inside.

1/9 INT. LINDO'S APARTMENT - DAY 1 (FRI) 16.35 1/9

Lindo dumps his bergen and surveys his new home. It's sparse,
drab, lonely.

He goes to the WINDOW - his view is concrete, lots of it.

Lindo writes a TEXT: "**ARRIVED IN ABERDEEN. TODAY, SCOTLAND,
TOMORROW... MAYBE NEW SCOTLAND YARD? DAVIS**". He hesitates,
then deletes "**DAVIS**" and re-types "**YOUR SON, DAVIS**".

He presses "SEND". A "READ" notification instantly comes back. Lindo WAITS... but no proper reply is forthcoming.

Lindo puts his phone down. Next to it, he places his *mala* - a beaded bracelet of black tourmaline.

1/10 OMITTED 1/10

1/11 OMITTED 1/11

1/12 EXT. STREETS - DAY 2 (SAT) 08.00 1/12

Lindo, BRIGHT & CASUAL, explores the streets. His cheery attire draws attention from PASSERSBY.

He tracks his journey on an APP - he's been walking in straight lines, mentally grid-referencing his surroundings.

He spots a greasy spoon-style CAFE. He's hungry.

1/13 INT. CAFE - DAY 2 (SAT) 08.10 1/13

Lindo at a window table perusing the menu. A young waitress, SANDY HEPBURN, waits patiently, but Lindo hasn't a clue.

DAVIS LINDO
What do you recommend?

Sandy smiles.

CUT TO a bit later as Sandy sets down an OPEN BREAKFAST ROLL - kippers, black pudding, square sausage, tattie scones, haggis, all laid out on thick bread.

Lindo just stares at it, almost afraid.

1/13A EXT. CITY CENTRE - DAY 2 (SAT) 11.45 1/13A

Lindo's exploring the city, still tracking on his PHONE APP. He's been SHOPPING, too, and is weighed down with BAGS.

Ahead, the road has been closed for an event. The area swarms with PEOPLE browsing STALLS, FOOD KIOSKS etc.

Further up, PLACARDS bob about - some kind of protest. Curious, Lindo goes to investigate.

1/14 OMITTED 1/14

1/15 OMITTED 1/15

1/16 EXT. HEAD OFFICE, COBURN GAS & OIL - DAY 2 (SAT) 11.50 1/16

Lindo navigates the throng. BANNERS tell us this is the "COBURN GAS & OIL (CGO) ANNUAL OPEN DAY".

He approaches the PROTEST. Two factions of PROTESTERS jostle, trading chants and waving PLACARDS:

The ANTI-MERGERS - **"SAVE OUR JOBS", "NO TO WINDFARMS"**

The PRO-MERGERS - **"THE FUTURE IS GREEN", "COBURN WILL CLEAN US UP!"**

A NEWS CREW captures it all.

On a STAGE, oil boss CLELLAN COBURN is in the middle of a speech. Behind him stands KAROLINA ANDERSEN. Watching from the wings is SHAY COBURN.

CLELLAN COBURN

Finally, to address the concerns about the merger with Zephelle, for thirty years Coburn Gas & Oil has been a vital cog in the wheel of this city's economy. But the simple truth is that the oil is running out. Moving to Renewables is not just the best solution for the business, it's the best solution for the planet. It's taken us a while to jump on board the Green Train but, now that we have, we're not getting off.

PRO-MERGER SUPPORTERS

AB-ER-DEEN, CLEAN AND GREEN! AB-ER-DEEN, CLEAN AND GREEN!

CLELLAN COBURN

There are worries about jobs, and I get that, but in any restructure, it's inevitable that some roles will be lost -

ANTI-MERGER PROTESTERS

SAVE OUR JOBS! SAVE OUR JOBS! / OIL NOT SOIL! OIL NOT SOIL!

CLELLAN COBURN

- but the retraining we're offering will give ample opportunity to secure positions in the new company.

One Anti-Merger Protester in a BASEBALL CAP PUSHES his way to the front. This is RORY DASHFORD, and he's an angry young man.

CLELLAN COBURN (CONT'D)

But don't just take my word for it -

RORY DASHFORD

YOUR WORD MEANS NOTHING, COBURN!

CLELLAN COBURN

- take the word of the person who's not only spearheaded this merger, but who'll bring with her a wealth of experience to make us a major player at the green energy table. So please give her your warmest welcome - the President of Zephelle Renewables, Karolina Andersen.

A mix of APPLAUSE and HECKLES greets Karolina as she steps to the mic. She's as cool as ice.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

Thank you, Clellan. In less than 48 hours, our two companies will become one. It will be a proud moment, not just for us, but for our two cities. Stavanger, the oil capital of Norway; and Aberdeen, the oil capital of Scotland. But this merger is about securing a future *without* oil, something Zephelle achieved over ten years ago. We took the risks, we surmounted the obstacles, we *proved* that switching from Black Gold to Green Energy could be done. And we will prove it again, here, in Aberdeen, with you. We are in this together.

She turns to Clellan and offers her hand. He steps forward and takes it.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)

(to the crowd)

This is not the end of an era for Coburn Gas & Oil, but the birth of a new one. The birth -

She raises their joined hands in a FIST OF VICTORY.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)

- of COBURN RENEWABLES!

As Shay Coburn watches on, impassive, the APPLAUSE starts to drown the HECKLING, to Rory's fury.

RORY DASHFORD

YOU'RE KILLING US, COBURN!

Clellan's discomfort is clear. Karolina deflects, points to one of the PRO-MERGER PLACARDS.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Aberdeen, clean and green!

The APPLAUSE/WHOOPING intensifies, until... a BOTTLE OF WATER comes FLYING over the crowd and BURSTS at Clellan's feet. He JUMPS back. Karolina doesn't flinch.

CGO SECURITY GUARDS zone in on the culprit - Rory Dashford.

RORY DASHFORD
I'LL KILL YOU FIRST, CLELLAN
COBURN! I PROMISE YOU! I'LL KILL
YOU FIRST!

Clellan and Karolina are ushered from the stage, as Rory evades the guards and slips into the crowd.

Lindo watches Karolina being led inside CGO HQ, while Clellan DUCKS into a SIDE STREET, followed by Shay Coburn.

Lindo approaches the same side street, sees Clellan ARGUING with Shay.

Shortly after, Shay gets into a WAITING CAR which SPEEDS AWAY. Clellan is left SHAKEN.

1/17 OMITTED 1/17

1/18 INT. KITCHEN/BEDROOM, LINDO'S APARTMENT - DAY 2 (SAT) 1/18
15.45

Lindo enters with his SHOPPING BAGS and a GROCERY BAG. He puts the whole bag of groceries straight into the fridge, takes the other bags into the bedroom.

His purchases: lots of BRIGHT & CHEERY CASUALS, ONE WORK SUIT, TWO SMART SHIRTS, SIX TIES - all very eclectic.

He takes his PHONE, goes to call PAPA, but changes his mind.

1/19 OMITTED 1/19

1/20 OMITTED 1/20

1/21 OMITTED 1/21

1/22 INT. BEDROOM, LINDO'S APARTMENT - DAY 3 (MON) 07.00 1/22

Lindo in his SUIT. He stares into the WARDROBE at the TIES hanging before him. Decisions, decisions...

1/23 INT. CAFE - DAY 3 (MON) 07.20 1/23

Lindo at the window table. He's gone for the BRIGHTEST TIE, but it's hidden by a bib of NAPKINS.

In front of him, another OPEN BREAKFAST ROLL. It's already become a nemesis. Open on the table, yesterday's LOCAL NEWSPAPER, all about Saturday's protest.

Sandy comes over with Lindo's TEA.

SANDY HEPBURN
Looking smart.

DAVIS LINDO
New job. Trainee Detective.

Sandy's impressed. Lindo looks back to his breakfast, deciding what to attack first.

SANDY HEPBURN
You gonna eat it, or arrest it?

1/24 INT. BOOKING AREA, POLICE HQ - DAY 3 (MON) 08.05 1/24

Lindo stands against the 'Perp Wall'. A FLASH, then a POLICE OFFICER prints off his PHOTO and fixes it to an ID badge.

DS LARA BARTLETT
(the photo)
Don't think GQ'll be calling any time soon, but it'll do until the proper one's done.

The Officer hands the ID badge to Lindo - he looks like a DEER in HEADLIGHTS.

1/25 INT. VARIOUS, POLICE HQ - DAY 3 (MON) 08.20 1/25

Bart leads Lindo through the building, pointing out rooms.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Incident Room, for major incidents.
Records Room, for all the records.
Interview Room, for...

DAVIS LINDO
Interviewing people?

Bart stops in front of another door.

DS LARA BARTLETT
OK, what about this one?

There's no signage.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
The most important room in the
station.

DAVIS LINDO
Forensics lab?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Close, but no Havana.

1/26 INT. CANTEEN, POLICE HQ - DAY 3 (MON) CONT. 1/26

Lindo follows Bart through the canteen towards DI JAIYUSH
"JAY" MALLICK, who's mid-sandwich.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Lindo, this is Detective Inspector
Jaiyush Mallick.

DAVIS LINDO
(interrupting)
Detective Inspector Jaiyush
Mallick!

Mallick barely looks up.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
You're in the handbook, Sir.

DI JAY MALLICK
The whatbook?

DAVIS LINDO
The DUO Handbook? 'Diversity,
Unity...'

DI JAY MALLICK
I know what DUO is. Just didn't
know they'd nicked my picture for
the instruction manual!

DAVIS LINDO
Handbook. It's got case studies.
Diversity success stories?

DI JAY MALLICK
And they're saying I'm one of them?
I didn't get where I am 'cos of a
happy-clappy diversity scheme!

Mallick STANDS UP.

DI JAY MALLICK (CONT'D)

Two years at Tunny Castle, four
pounding the beat, two trapped in
exam rooms and, before any of that,
twenty at the University of Treated-
Like-Crap-'Cos-I'm-Brown-And-From-
Torry... that's how I got here.

DAVIS LINDO

I meant no offence, Sir.

DI JAY MALLICK

No? Well tons taken.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (O.S.)

Hate to interrupt the meet'n'greet.

A grave Macmillan heads over to Mallick.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)

Need you up at Standard Park,
probable homicide.

DI JAY MALLICK

Have you just promoted me, Mac?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

I've got a case review with the
Super, so consider yourself
deputised. Monty will meet you up
there. Take these two with you.

DI JAY MALLICK

Great.

(to Bart)

Bring your own wheels.

He starts to head out.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

Aren't you forgetting something?

Macmillan holds out a palm. Mallick fishes a TENNER from his
pocket and SLAPS it into her hand.

1/27 EXT. CRIME SCENE, STANDARD PARK - DAY 3 (MON) 08.55 1/27

We can just make out A BODY lying on a verge by a footpath,
dense WOODS beyond. POLICE TAPE, SCENE EXAMINERS, the usual.

Mallick crouches by a SCENE EXAMINER who's carefully
extracting/bagging items from the body including a WALLET.

BART'S CAR pulls up, she and Lindo get out.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Wait here until I know what we're
dealing with.

DAVIS LINDO
Shall I take notes?

DS LARA BARTLETT
If you like.

DAVIS LINDO
Do you have a notebook?

Bart hands him hers, then heads towards Mallick.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
Pen?

Bart fishes out a PEN, THROWS it back to Lindo. A bit further
on, DS SIMONE "MONTY" MONTROSE is talking to a DOG WALKER.

As Bart and Mallick confer by the body, Lindo creeps closer
to the police tape. Bart sees him.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I said wait? Do not pass that tape.

She goes to the body. We only see her reaction.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Woah.

DI JAY MALLICK
Yep. It's a biggie.

PC GEORGE BOWDEN (O.S.)
Step back, please, Sir.

Mallick and Bart turn to see the on-scene uniform, PC GEORGE
BOWDEN, blocking Lindo as he tries to duck under the tape.

DAVIS LINDO
I'm with them.

PC GEORGE BOWDEN
Yeah? Got any ID?

Lindo SCRAMBLES for his temp ID card, hands it over.

PC GEORGE BOWDEN (CONT'D)
Where d'ya get this, Vistaprint?

DS LARA BARTLETT
It's OK, let him through.

PC Bowden returns Lindo's ID and nods him under the tape.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Thought soldiers were supposed to
be a patient bunch?

DAVIS LINDO
I was RMP. *Impatience* was an asset.

Lindo sees the BODY. It's CLELLAN COBURN. Foetal position,
hands and feet roughly tied with ROPE and a GREEN GAG tied
around his mouth.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Don't touch anything, Lindo.

DAVIS LINDO
(the body)
I know him?

DI JAY MALLICK
So does most of Aberdeen.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Name's Clellan Coburn, he employs
half the city. At least, he *did*.

DAVIS LINDO
Saw his show on Saturday. He's the
energy guy, right?

DI JAY MALLICK
Not looking very energetic now.

PC GEORGE BOWDEN (O.S.)
HEY! GIVE ME THAT!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! A PAPARAZZO opens fire from behind the
cordon as PC Bowden struggles to stop him.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Didn't take them long.

Monty sees the Pap, dispatches more UNIFORMS to sort it.

DI JAY MALLICK
(the body)
Dumped in plain sight... which is
odd, considering there's a big,
bloody wood to hide him in.

DAVIS LINDO
Maybe the killer wanted him to be
found?

DI JAY MALLICK
Yeah, thanks Sherlock.

Lindo examines the grass around them.

DAVIS LINDO
Drag marks?

The 'trail' leads into the woods, from where another
UNIFORMED OFFICER emerges and waves at Mallick.

1/28 EXT. DEN/WOODS, STANDARD PARK - DAY 3 (MON) 09.05 1/28
A den made from branches/boxes, the sort kids drink/smoke in.

The den is taped off as more SCENE EXAMINERS start picking
through LITTER, LEAVES, PLASTIC BAGS etc.

Mallick, Bart and Lindo approach. Lindo will scribble down
anything and everything he can.

DI JAY MALLICK
Looks like the primary crime scene.
(to Scene Examiner)
Found a phone yet?

A shake of the head - 'no'.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Maybe the killer took it?

DI JAY MALLICK
But leaves the wallet? Coburn lives
the other side of the city. How did
he get here? Or why was he brought
here?

DAVIS LINDO
Public park, at night..?

DI JAY MALLICK
It's not that kind of park, Lindo.

Lindo sees something GLINTING on the ground.

DAVIS LINDO
What's that?

He makes to move, but Bart pulls him back.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
I wasn't going to touch it!

The Scene Examiner heads to the item - a SHINY KEY. It's
BAGGED then brought over.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
Looks pretty new. Could belong to
our killer.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Or Coburn.

DI JAY MALLICK
Or anyone who just happened to drop
it there.

1/29 EXT. CRIME SCENE, STANDARD PARK - DAY 3 (MON) 09.15 1/29

Mallick, Bart and Lindo return to the body. Monty joins them.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Rare outing for you, Monty?

DS MONTY MONTROSE
I'm on day release.

Bart nods at Lindo.

DS LARA BARTLETT
This is Davis Lindo, my new mentee.
(to Lindo)
Our resident analyst, DS Simone
Montrose.

Lindo and Monty shake hands.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Call me Monty. And I'm not an
actual analyst, I just love data.
(to Mallick)
Spotlight'll be on this one, Guv.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Just the way he likes it.

DI JAY MALLICK
Anything from the dog walker?

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Came upon the body around 8am.
Walked the same route last night
around ten, saw nothing unusual.

DI JAY MALLICK
Gives us somewhere to start a
timeline.

Outside the CORDON, the FORENSIC PATHOLOGIST'S VAN pulls up.

DI JAY MALLICK (CONT'D)
Better late than never.
(to Monty)
Can't find Coburn's phone anywhere.
Who's at the house?

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Just Uniforms. They're expecting
one of us at some point.

DI JAY MALLICK

I'll head over after I've seen the Doc. Get the incident room set up? Bart, I need you on the next of kin, before the Twitterverse gets hold of this.

DS LARA BARTLETT

It's always me.

DI JAY MALLICK

Bad news sounds better coming from a woman.

DS LARA BARTLETT

No it doesn't.

DI JAY MALLICK

Just do it, Bart.

Mallick heads towards the Pathologist's van.

DS LARA BARTLETT

(to Monty)

Next of kin, who is it?

DS MONTY MONTROSE

The heir apparent, of course.

Bart's suddenly interested.

DS LARA BARTLETT

(to Lindo)

What's the first question we ask in a murder inquiry?

DAVIS LINDO

'Who has motive?'

DS LARA BARTLETT

Nearly. It's 'Who *benefits*?'

1/30 EXT. BART'S MOVING CAR - DAY 3 (MON) 09.30

1/30

Lindo pores through his NOTES as Bart drives. We might just see the NORTH SEA beyond the fields and farms.

DAVIS LINDO

Clellan Coburn's obviously a big deal around here.

DS LARA BARTLETT

He's a local boy done good, isn't he? Built an empire from nothing, created thousands of jobs, resisted countless attempts to buy - or push - him out.

(MORE)

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

So, yeah, Clellan Coburn was a proper 'man of the people'... if you believe the PR.

DAVIS LINDO

And this merger, with the... green Norwegians?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Zephelle. They should've been signing the contract about now -

She points out to sea.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

- and the death warrant for most of those rigs. Rigs that little brother *Shay* Coburn was desperate to keep open.

(off Lindo)

He's the Vice-President?

DAVIS LINDO

But not as keen on saving the planet?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Maybe it's just a case of waste not, want not? While the oil's there, why shouldn't they grab it?

Lindo looks back out to the rigs, the fields, the sky.

1/31 EXT. BART'S CAR/CGO CAR PARK ENTRANCE - DAY 3 (MON) 10.10/31

Bart's car is at a BARRIER. She's leaning out the window pressing buttons on a keypad, frustration building.

DS LARA BARTLETT

What's the point of having a 'Press for Help' button if nobody helps?

At last the BARRIER OPENS and she drives in.

1/32 OMITTED 1/32

1/33 EXT. CGO HEADQUARTERS, CITY CENTRE - DAY 3 (MON) 10.40 1/33

Bart struggles to keep pace with Lindo as they head towards the entrance of *Coburn Gas & Oil* HQ.

On the steps outside, a growing posse of REPORTERS/MEDIA. The news about Clellan is out.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Crap, we're too late. Just remember
what I said, OK? You're an
observer, nothing more.

DAVIS LINDO
You won't even know I'm there.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Tell that to your tie.

Lindo looks down at his BRIGHT TIE.

1/34 INT. ELEVATOR/OFFICE FLOOR/SHAY COBURN'S OFFICE - DAY 3 1/34
(MON) 10.35

Bart & Lindo (tieless) inside the lift. The DOORS OPEN to reveal a HUGE MAN on the other side. This is EWAN MACCLURE.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Er, Shay Coburn's office, please?

EWAN MACCLURE
No problem, I'll take you over.

He smiles and heads across the office floor. Bart & Lindo follow, Lindo watching Ewan as he walks - the precise, mechanical, *military* nature of his gait.. just like Lindo's.

CRYING and SNIFFLING rises from OFFICE CUBICLES. HEADS pop up like meerkats.

Ewan stops at the door of "SHAY COBURN - Vice President". He KNOCKS ONCE, goes inside, Bart and Lindo behind him.

On a desk, Shay's SMARTPHONE VIBRATES every few seconds. SHAY himself is at the window, looking down at the PRESS, below.

SHAY COBURN

If you've come to tell me my
brother is dead -
(the buzzing phone)
- a few thousand others have beaten
you to it.

DS LARA BARTLETT

We're very sorry for your loss, Mr
Coburn, and for the delay getting
here.

Shay's not impressed. He turns to face them. Lindo RECOGNISES
him. So do we. Bart shows her ID.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

I'm Detective Sergeant Lara
Bartlett, this is my colleague,
Trainee Detective Constable Lindo.

SHAY COBURN

I was expecting a senior officer.
Cora Macmillan, perhaps?

DS LARA BARTLETT

DCI Macmillan is currently
assembling her team, Mr Coburn. The
case is her top priority.

Mollified, Shay heads to his desk, sits. Bart and Lindo do
the same.

EWAN MACCLURE

(to Bart)

Can I get you anything?

SHAY COBURN

I'm sure they don't have time to be
sat around drinking coffee, do you
Detectives?

DS LARA BARTLETT

(to Ewan)

We're fine, thank you.

Ewan heads for the door.

SHAY COBURN

Stay, if you will, please Ewan.

EWAN MACCLURE

Of course, Mr Coburn.

Ewan stands sentry by the door.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Mr Coburn, can you tell me when you
last saw your brother?

SHAY COBURN

Saturday.

DS LARA BARTLETT

And how did he seem? Anything out of the ordinary?

SHAY COBURN

He was cantankerous, argumentative, spoiling for a fight. So no, nothing out of the ordinary at all.

DS LARA BARTLETT

What about his whereabouts yesterday?

SHAY COBURN

He'd have been here all day, I expect. Security will confirm.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Did he often work Sundays?

SHAY COBURN

There was a merger to finalise?
Look, do we have to do this now?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Of course not, but we will need to
speak to you again?

As Shay stares into space, Lindo is ITCHING to say something.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

We'll keep you updated.

SHAY COBURN

Or I could just set up a Twitter
alert?

Ouch.

DS LARA BARTLETT

One final thing, it's not pleasant
I'm afraid. The body has to be
formally identified before the post
mortem can be done? You're listed
as Clellan's next of kin but, if
there's another relative, perhaps?

SHAY COBURN

It was just us.

Shay's shoulders drop.

SHAY COBURN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but I don't think I can.

EWAN MACCLURE

I'll do it?

DS LARA BARTLETT

At least one verifier must be a
family member, I'm afraid.

SHAY COBURN

What do you mean, 'at least one'?

DS LARA BARTLETT

It's a potential homicide, Mr
Coburn. Formal identification must
be made by two people.

Shay looks back to Ewan, then buries his head in his hands.

EWAN MACCLURE

I'm sorry but, I think Mr Coburn
would like some privacy now?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Yes, of course.

She puts her CONTACT CARD on the desk.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
If you think of anything? And
someone will be in touch about the
identification?

She stands, nods to Lindo.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Once again, Mr Coburn, we're very
sorry for your loss.

Ewan steps aside to let them pass, but Lindo hangs back.

DAVIS LINDO
(to Shay)
Was it at the protest, when you
last saw Clellan? We have a witness
who saw you arguing.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Lindo!

SHAY COBURN
You think I killed my own brother?

DS LARA BARTLETT
No, he doesn't. And we're leaving.

EWAN MACCLURE
I'll walk you out.

DS LARA BARTLETT
We're fine, but... thank you.

DAVIS LINDO
(to Shay)
Condolences, Mr Coburn.

Bart PULLS on Lindo's sleeve, gets them the hell out.

1/35 EXT. CGO HEADQUARTERS/SIDE STREET - DAY 3 (MON) 11.30 1/35

Now it's Lindo chasing Bart as they PUSH through the PRESS.

DAVIS LINDO
You didn't even ask him for an
alibi? Will you slow down?

DS LARA BARTLETT
You're the one who needs to slow
down, Lindo. "*We have a witness*"?!

DAVIS LINDO
Yes. Me. And they were having a
serious disagreement -

They cross over a side street.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
- right here.

DS LARA BARTLETT
They're brothers. Brothers fight.

DAVIS LINDO
Even if I'd known they were
brothers, what I witnessed was more
than sibling rivalry. And knowing
they're on opposite sides of the
energy fence? Well one of them was
gonna lose big today, Bart.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I'd say dying's pretty big, Lindo.

DAVIS LINDO
Exactly! The merger disappears and
the rigs keep drilling. You said to
look at who benefits?

DS LARA BARTLETT
I also said you were *not* to speak!

She STOPS at last.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Look, Lindo, if it's gonna be too
tough for you to follow basic
orders, then we're going to have a
problem.

(beat)
Are we going to have a problem?

DAVIS LINDO
We are not.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Good.

DAVIS LINDO

But did you notice how Shay Coburn didn't ask a single question about Clellan's death? How he died, who might have killed him. That's... odd, right?

1/36 EXT. INCIDENT ROOM, POLICE HQ - DAY 3 (MON) 12.15 1/36

Bart's just asked Mallick the same question.

DI JAY MALLICK

It's the shock. He'll be extra-quizzical after he's done the ID.

Mallick, Bart, Lindo & Macmillan are by a DIGITAL EVIDENCE BOARD. On it, TWO PHOTOS of Clellan: one ALIVE, one DEAD.

Monty enters, goes straight to the board, presses a few buttons.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

Oh good, it's working.

She hands a 7" TABLET to each of them. When she gets to Bart, she throws in a POLICE NOTEBOOK, too.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Thanks, Monty.

The others dive into their tablets. Lindo just stares at his.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

(to Lindo)

This is your CaseTab, it's like a digital casefile? Statements, photos, whatever, it all ends up on there. Really easy, a 4-year old could use it.

DI JAY MALLICK

I think a 4-year old *designed* it.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

We found Coburn's phone yet?

DS MONTY MONTROSE

He didn't own one.

(the reaction)

Honest! There's nothing registered.
Clellan was old school, apparently.
No tech, no TV. A look-you-in-the-
eye, spit'n'shake kinda guy?

DI JAY MALLICK

How does anyone run a company
without technology, two days before
a merger?

Lindo puts his hand up like a kid in class.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Really, Lindo?

DAVIS LINDO

Shay Coburn was arguing with
Clellan on Saturday, so shouldn't
we be questioning him?

DI JAY MALLICK

We have done this before, you know.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

We got a time of death yet?

DS MONTY MONTROSE

Doc reckons early hours of this
morning?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

Well Shay Coburn was at a
fundraiser last night, until at
least 3am. I know, because I was
there, though I doubt his
hangover's as bad as mine.

DAVIS LINDO

He could have hired someone? That
bodyguard, 'Ewan'? Obviously ex-
military, definitely capable.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
He'll be questioned, Lindo, don't
worry.

Macmillan studies the "CLELLAN COBURN TIMELINE" on the board.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)
I'm not liking this big, blank
space after 8pm?

DS LARA BARTLETT
CGO Security confirms he was driven
home from work around 7.30pm. After
that, nada. Driver checks out.

DI JAY MALLICK
House is pretty isolated, you could
march a band up that driveway and
no-one would notice.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
There's a guy from Saturday's demo
we should probably look at?

Tap-tap. NEWS FOOTAGE of the ANGRY PROTESTER appears on the
Board, but the camera doesn't quite get his face. We know
it's Rory Dashford, but the team doesn't.

RORY DASHFORD
(footage)
*I'LL KILL YOU FIRST, CLELLAN
COBURN! I PROMISE YOU! I'LL KILL
YOU FIRST!*

DI JAY MALLICK
I like him. He's scrappy,
haphazard, like our crime scene.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Does Mr Angry have a name?

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Assuming he's a CGO employee, H.R.
(MORE)

DS MONTY MONTROSE (CONT'D)
has sent over a list but it's well
over a thousand names.

Macmillan hands Bart a piece of paper.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Coburn's solicitor promised me his
will three hours ago, will you go
and rattle them? This is a murder
inquiry - we ask for something,
they give it to us.
(to Mallick)
Body?

DI JAY MALLICK
At the mortuary. Evidence is on its
way to the Lab and the Doc's
itching to dive into the PM.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Monty, let Shay Coburn know? Best
telephone voice, please.

As Bart and Lindo are about to disappear out-

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)
While you're there, Bart, see if
the solicitor can do the second ID?
Sooner the better.
(to Lindo)
Then we'll start asking some
questions, yes?

DAVIS LINDO
Yes, Boss.

1/37 EXT. BART'S CAR/FARQUHAR & DAUGHTER - DAY 3 (MON) 13.30 1/37
Bart parks directly outside the entrance. Lindo looks through
the windscreen to a clear SIGN: "STRICTLY NO PARKING".

He turns to Bart, who really wants him to challenge her right now. Lindo decides not to.

1/37A INT. OFFICE FLOOR, FARQUHAR & DAUGHTER - DAY 3 (MON) 13.45

Lindo and Bart follow a SECRETARY to ANNIE FARQUHAR's office.

DS LARA BARTLETT
So we're clear this time?

DAVIS LINDO
I do not speak, unless spoken to.
If I'm tempted to speak, I resist
that temptation.

DS LARA BARTLETT
In a nutshell.

DAVIS LINDO
I'm really sorry, Bart, but that's
not gonna happen.

Then, the sound of MUFFLED ARGUING coming from Annie's closed office. A SHRIEK!

Before Bart can blink, Lindo's DASHED to the office and BARGED his way in. We stay with Bart - *here we go again!*

1/38 INT. ANNIE FARQUHAR'S OFFICE - DAY 3 (MON) CONT. 1/38

Bart appears in the doorway, sees a woman - ANNIE FARQUHAR - COWERING behind a desk.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Annie Farquhar?

ANNIE FARQUHAR
Y-yes?

Bart shows her BADGE.

DS LARA BARTLETT
DS Lara Bartlett, North Eastern
Murder Investigation Team.

She turns to Lindo, who we now see has a MAN in an ARMLOCK, his face pressed into the wall.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
That... is my colleague, Davis
Lindo.

Lindo SMILES over at Annie.

As the Man continues to STRUGGLE, a solid glass CGO-BRANDED PAPERWEIGHT falls from his hand.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
I think I'll take that.

She picks it up.

ANNIE FARQUHAR
It's OK. You can let him go.

Annie finally emerges from behind her DESK.

ANNIE FARQUHAR (CONT'D)
Really. There's no harm done.

Bart brandishes the paperweight.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Thanks to our immaculate timing.

ANNIE FARQUHAR
(to Lindo)
Please?

Lindo releases the MAN, who GLARES first at Lindo, then at Annie, who nods back, almost in apology.

The MAN disappears out the door, MUTTERING as he goes.

Annie dusts herself down.

ANNIE FARQUHAR (CONT'D)
You're here for the will, I presume? Sorry, busy morning.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Ditto. Mind telling us what the hell we just walked into?

Annie SITS, bids Bart and Lindo do the same.

ANNIE FARQUHAR
That was Mr Pruitt, one of the satellite investors. The merger would've left lots of CGO's longtime contractors high and dry. Clellan offered them a chance to invest in Coburn Renewables to soften the blow.

DS LARA BARTLETT
And now that's not happening, they want their money back?

DAVIS LINDO
Guy's not even cold.

ANNIE FARQUHAR

It's just business. I know that.
But their money's in Escrow, and it
can't be returned until CGO's
accounts are unfrozen. Do you know
when we'll get the death
certificate?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Whenever the post mortem's done. If
you'll come and make a formal ID,
we can do it a lot faster.

But it's the last thing Annie wants to do.

ANNIE FARQUHAR

Will... Shay Coburn be there?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Possibly. Would that be a problem?

A DEEP SIGH from Annie.

ANNIE FARQUHAR

I don't suppose it matters anymore.

She presses a button.

ANNIE FARQUHAR (CONT'D)

(into speaker)

Ginny, it's time to bring in the
box.

Bart and Lindo - *the 'box'??*

1/39 OMITTED

1/39

1/40 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - DAY 3 (MON) 14.30

1/40

The team circle a table. On it, a SMALL SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX.
Inside, a DOCUMENT and a USB FLASH DRIVE.

DI JAY MALLICK

(to Bart)

What does it say *exactly*?

Bart takes the DOCUMENT, opens it up - it's CLELLAN'S WILL.

DS LARA BARTLETT

*"I, Clellan Roy Coburn, of Estuary
Wing View, in order to settle the
succession to my estate -"*

DI JAY MALLICK

Skip to the winner, Bart.

DS LARA BARTLETT
*"Specific Legacies... I bequeath...
the entirety of my estate... sole
beneficiary... Karolina. Andersen".*

DAVIS LINDO
It's dated a month ago. Annie
Farquhar witnessed it and,
according to her, nobody else knew.

DI JAY MALLICK
Not even Karolina Andersen?

DAVIS LINDO
No-one.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
What's on the flash drive?

DAVIS LINDO
Don't know. Neither does Annie
Farquhar.

Lindo hands the flash drive to Monty then heads over to the
Evidence Board. Monty plugs the flash drive into her CaseTab.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Damn, it's password-protected.

DS LARA BARTLETT
She never gave us a password?
(scouring the will)
Can't see one on here, either.

DAVIS LINDO
Clellan added it *last week*. If he
died before the merger, the Drive
was to come to us.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Clellan knew he was in danger.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Or someone was after that Drive?

Macmillan and Bart look to Monty.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Staring at me isn't going to make
the password appear!

DI JAY MALLICK
I thought Clellan Coburn didn't
'do' technology?

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Then someone else did it for him.
Someone he trusted.

DS LARA BARTLETT
'Trusted' as in here's-everything-I-
own-plus-control-of-my-oil-company?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Mallick, go and see Miss Andersen?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Aw, Boss, come on! She's *our* lead?

DI JAY MALLICK
All you did was pick up a box.

Macmillan's PHONE RINGS, she heads out to answer it.

DAVIS LINDO (O.S.)
Hey Monty, is that a logo?

They turn to Lindo at the Evidence Board. He's scrutinising
MR ANGRY'S SHIRT. Monty goes over, has a look.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Let me try enhancing it.

We ZOOM IN on the GREEN SHIRT and can just make out a small
YELLOW LOGO and the letters 'TBS'.

DI JAY MALLICK
Thought he was a CGO guy.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Part-time job to top up the wages?

DS LARA BARTLETT
TBS. The Bodach Stone?

DI JAY MALLICK
Classy. Go and see if they know our
Mr Angry?

1/41 EXT. BART'S MOVING CAR - DAY 3 (MON) 15.10 1/41

Bart and Lindo driving across the city. Bart's in a funk.

DAVIS LINDO
You and Mallick.

DS LARA BARTLETT
There is no me and Mallick. We came
through training together. He was a
prick, then, as well.

DAVIS LINDO
He's a D.I. now.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Only just.

A side-eye from Lindo.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
It's a 'healthy rivalry', that's
all. Must have had similar
yourself? What about you and your
Dad, RMP versus JCP?

Lindo's on edge at the mention of his Dad.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Jamaican Constabulary Police, no
less.

DAVIS LINDO
Yeah, I know what it is.

DS LARA BARTLETT
He's pretty high up, from what I
read.

(off Lindo)
I *may* have done a Google. Due
diligence.

Lindo nods to a PARKING TICKET flapping from a wiper.

DAVIS LINDO
You got a ticket.

DS LARA BARTLETT
And you don't want to talk about
your Dad. Got it.

1/42 INT. THE BODACH STONE - DAY 3 (MON) 15.30 1/42

A spit'n'sawdust pub that's trying to smarten up. POSTERS advertise theme nights, quizzes etc, while a PHOTO WALL of Polaroids acts as a Hall of Fame for the regulars.

Bart and Lindo head to the bar where HANNAH COUTTS, in TBS-branded POLO, is juggling orders.

Bart shows her ID. Hannah is instantly wary.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Manager about?

HANNAH COUTTS
How do you know I'm not the
manager?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Lucky guess?

Hannah throws an eye over Lindo, likes what she sees.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Manager, please?

HANNAH COUTTS
Isla. But she's not here. She
visits her Frank on Mondays.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Prison?

HANNAH COUTTS
Cemetery.

Oops.

DAVIS LINDO
We're looking for one of your
colleagues.

Lindo pulls up MR ANGRY on his CaseTab, shows it to Hannah.
She takes a very cursory glance.

HANNAH COUTTS
Nah, doesn't work here, sorry.

DS LARA BARTLETT
(Hannah's polo)
So why's he wearing one of those
shirts?

Before Hannah can answer, Lindo leans a little closer.

DAVIS LINDO
I didn't introduce myself.

He offers his hand to Hannah.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
I'm Davis. Davis Lindo.

Hannah slides her palm into Lindo's. Keeps it there.

HANNAH COUTTS
Hannah. Coutts. Like the bank, not
the birds.

She nods to the photo.

HANNAH COUTTS (CONT'D)
And he still doesn't work here.

She SNAPS her hand out of Lindo's. He wants the ground to
swallow him up.

DS LARA BARTLETT
(to Lindo)
Really?

HANNAH COUTTS

What do you want him for, anyway?
Protesting isn't illegal.

DAVIS LINDO

Murder is, though.

HANNAH COUTTS

MURDER!?

She nearly drops the pint she's pouring.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Nice one, Lindo.

HANNAH COUTTS

King Coburn? You think *Rory Dashford* killed him?!

DS LARA BARTLETT

Thought you didn't know him?

HANNAH COUTTS

You asked if he worked here, not if
I knew him.

DAVIS LINDO

Was Mr Dashford in here last night?

HANNAH COUTTS

No idea, I wasn't on. He'll be in
later though. Always is after work.
That's why we gave him a shirt,
'cos he's in here more than us.

DAVIS LINDO

And he works at CGO?

HANNAH COUTTS

The refinery, yeah. You gonna
arrest him?

DS LARA BARTLETT

No-one's being arrested.

(to Lindo)

Come on.

As Bart and Lindo leave, Hannah takes a POLAROID of Lindo.

HANNAH COUTTS
For the Hall of Fame?

1/42A INT. KAROLINA ANDERSEN'S SUITE, EXCELSIOR HOTEL - DAY 3 1/42A
(MON) 15.55

Karolina Andersen stands serenely by a window. Monty's having a subtle nose around while Mallick just hovers.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
A most peculiar day.

DI JAY MALLICK
Not the one you were expecting.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Certainly not.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
And such tragic circumstances,
Frøken Andersen.

Mallick throws Monty a look - *stop showing off!*

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
It's just 'Karolina'.

She starts pacing the room, restless.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)
It doesn't seem real. When he
didn't show up for our breakfast
meeting -
(realising)
- do you know, I still haven't
eaten? Can I get you anything,
Detectives?

DI JAY MALLICK
Saw a cake downstairs that
was calling me.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
We're both fine, thank you.

Karolina turns to Mallick.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Do you have a suspect?

Her directness is disarming.

DI JAY MALLICK
Inquiries are at a very early
stage. Keeping our options open.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Of course.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

What about you?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

As I've said, the hotel will confirm I never left the building after my lunchtime walk yesterday.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

I meant... do you have a suspect?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

Are you asking me to point fingers?

DI JAY MALLICK

You just asked *us* to?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

Because you're better equipped. This is your city, not mine.

She returns to the window.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)

But I will say that Clellan seemed a little... *merkelig humør*. In a strange mood? He lacked his usual bonhomie.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

Was something troubling him?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

On the eve of such a big deal, I'd be surprised if there wasn't but... it was just something I'd noticed, that's all. And he should be here, now, celebrating a great success. Instead, we're facing his greatest fear.

DI JAY MALLICK

What do you mean, 'his greatest fear'?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

His brother, of course.

DI JAY MALLICK

Clellan feared Shay?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

It was the company Clellan was afraid for. Shay is not a businessman, he never has been. He styles himself the maverick risk-taker but he's just a poker player gambling with his brother's money.

(MORE)

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)

Clellan was a pushover, it was his biggest, perhaps only, flaw. We have a word in Norway for people like that - *tøffelhelst*.

(beat)

I think it was Mark Twain who said that two things in life were certain; death and taxes. There is a third. That with Shay Coburn in charge, CGO shall disappear long before the oil will.

DI JAY MALLICK

But Shay Coburn isn't in charge.

(off Karolina)

You are.

Karolina's reaction to that.

1/43 INT. CGO REFINERY - DAY 3 (MON) 16.20

1/43

A CGO MANAGER leads Bart and Lindo through the refinery and points to a GROUP OF MEN huddled around a PHONE.

OTHER WORKERS mill about as Lindo and Bart approach the main group. One of them looks up, then BOLTS. It's Rory Dashford.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Aw, shhh... oot.

Lindo's already CHASING Rory up to a CAKEWALK under the roof. Bart stays on the ground, arms folded, headache rising.

Lindo closes in on Rory, who's run himself into a corner. But then... Rory JUMPS DOWN to a HUGE MACHINE and inches carefully across - a steep drop below.

Before he can try to get safely down... Lindo LANDS HARD behind him.

RORY DASHFORD

JESUS! You tryin' to KILL me?!

DAVIS LINDO

You don't need my help for that.

In a last-ditch attempt at bravado, Rory adopts a fighting stance, fists up, teeth bared.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)

Really?

DS LARA BARTLETT (O.S.)

If you two are quite done?

Lindo and Rory look down to the exasperated Bart, who dangles her HANDCUFFS.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Shame I've only got the one pair.
(to Rory)
Come on, let's get it over with.

Resigned, Rory starts to SCRAMBLE down to the ground.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Rory Dashford, I am arresting you
under Section 1 of the Criminal
Justice (Scotland) Act 2016 for
Murder.

Lindo's face - *really, Bart?*

1/43A INT. KAROLINA'S SUITE, EXCELSIOR HOTEL - DAY 3 (MON) 16.40

Mallick and Monty are still with Karolina, who sits in an ARMCHAIR, as shocked as we'll ever see her.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Everything?

DI JAY MALLICK
Lock, stock and every 42-gallon
barrel.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Clellan and I... we talked many
times, about many things, but never
about that.

DI JAY MALLICK
You sure? Must've got pretty
personal, to make him leave you his
entire estate?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
I didn't *make* Clellan do anything.

DI JAY MALLICK
'Persuade', then?

Beat.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Oh. How very disappointing.

She stands up, fixed on Mallick.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)
Do you know how often I have to
deal with insinuations like that?
Every time I walk into a room.
(MORE)

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)

It's in every glance, in every whisper, and it's the women as well as the men. But as an innovator, do you know what offends me more than the comment itself, Detective? It's the lack of imagination.

DI JAY MALLICK

I'm not paid to have an imagination, I'm paid to find the facts. Did you have a sexual relationship with Clellan Coburn?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

No. I did not.

Awkward.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

Clellan did leave one other bequest. To us, actually. A flash drive?

(beat)

We're trying to trace who gave it to him.

Karolina keeps her eyes on Mallick.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

I've no idea what you're talking about. But instead of focusing on who benefits from Clellan's death, perhaps you should look at who *doesn't*?

DI JAY MALLICK

Hell hath no fury like a brother scorned?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

Is it so hard to believe that Shay knew about the will? He has eyes everywhere.

DI JAY MALLICK

Let us worry about Shay Coburn.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN

I wanted that merger to happen, wanted it *passionately*. Why would I kill Clellan?

DI JAY MALLICK

Because maybe *you* knew about the will, too?

Karolina's more irritated than intimidated.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
You also knew that Clellan came
with baggage.

DI JAY MALLICK
But if there's no Clellan...
there's no baggage. You're in
complete control now, of both
companies. All you've got to do is
update the paperwork, throw in a
clause removing Shay, and you're
done and dusted by Friday.

Karolina isn't flustered at all. She heads to her DESK.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
You make a strong case.

DI JAY MALLICK
The facts make the case.

Karolina takes a thin FOLDER -

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
Then allow me to correct one.

- she hands the FOLDER to Mallick, who starts reading the
contents - it's the CGO/ZEPHELLE MERGER CONTRACT.

KAROLINA ANDERSEN (CONT'D)
There was no 'baggage', because
Shay was never going to be part of
Coburn Renewables.
(the folder)
The removal clause was already in
there.

DI JAY MALLICK
And Clellan agreed to it?

KAROLINA ANDERSEN
It was Clellan's idea.

1/44 INT. BOOKING AREA/CORRIDOR, POLICE HQ - DAY 3 (MON) 17.20/44

Rory is booked into custody as Bart finishes a call from
Mallick. She leads Lindo into a corridor, checks her watch.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Guv's still out, he's gonna quiz
Rory in the morning.

DAVIS LINDO
Did you have to arrest him, Bart?

DS LARA BARTLETT
He ran.

As they turn the corner, they see Shay Coburn at Macmillan's open door.

SHAY COBURN

And I will! When I'm ready! Christ,
Cora, is a little sensitivity
really too much to ask!? What kind
of ship are you running here?

Shay turns to go, sees Bart and Lindo. He GLOWERS at Lindo,
then marches away.

Macmillan appears in the doorway, beckons them over.

1/45 INT. MACMILLAN'S OFFICE - DAY 3 (MON) 17.30 1/45

We're FULLSCREEN on a SOCIAL MEDIA POST by *BodachStonePub*:
it's a PHOTO of LINDO as he was leaving there earlier.

The picture has the caption:

***"Just had Polis here on trail of Coburn Killer - RORY
DASHFORD about to be arrested!!!!"***

Macmillan is showing the post to Bart and Lindo.

DS LARA BARTLETT

That bloody barmaid.

DAVIS LINDO

It just kinda slipped out?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Shay Coburn saw it, didn't he?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

Whole flippin' world saw it! And
it's the second time today Shay's
been bottom of our call list...
though I *may* have got on his case
about IDing his brother.

DS LARA BARTLETT

He still hasn't done it?

Macmillan sits down, takes a moment to compose herself.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Listen, mistakes are fine, as long
as we're learning lessons at the
same time, yes?

DAVIS LINDO
Yes, Boss.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Yes, Boss.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
So why the hell aren't you?!

1/46 INT. BEDROOM, LINDO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 3 (MON) 23.00 1/46

Fighting sleep, Lindo's reviewing his CaseTab. He's got RORY DASHFORD'S RAP SHEET - all petty stuff, nothing violent.

Something else BEEPS onto the tablet - **"NOTES: Karolina Andersen informal interview, [12/09/22], JM/SM."**

A YAWN as Lindo starts reading.

1/47 INT. BEDROOM, LINDO'S APARTMENT - DAY 4 (TUES) 08.18 1/47

Lindo wakes up, the CaseTab stuck to his face. He sees the time... Noooooo!

1/48 EXT/INT. STREET/CAFE - DAY 4 (TUES) 08.59 1/48

Lindo's RUNNING. Sandy spots him from the cafe, throws a WAVE and a SMILE, but Lindo's not even looking. Sandy's gutted.

1/49 INT. INTERVIEW/OBSERVATION ROOMS, POLICE HQ - DAY 4 (TUES) 09.30

Lindo BURSTS into the Observation Room just as Mallick and Bart are leaving.

DAVIS LINDO
Sorry. I'm never late. *Never.*

Monty is sat by the One-Way.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
Read your notes on Karolina Andersen. Clellan was about to drop Shay? We should bring him in?

Just then, Rory Dashford is led into the Interview Room by a UNIFORM. Rory's in PAPER CLOTHES.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)

Why are we interviewing Rory instead of Shay Coburn or Karolina Andersen? We haven't got formal statements from either of them.

DI JAY MALLICK

Twenty-four hours you've been here, Soldier, and you think you can run the place? Sit down, have a nap, be a good little rookie.

He and Bart leave and re-emerge in the Interview Room. Lindo slumps down next to Monty, watches Rory fidgeting.

DAVIS LINDO

Most serious thing on Rory's record is petty theft.

DS MONTY MONTROSE

Maybe he's stepping things up?

DAVIS LINDO
To first-degree murder?

While Bart sets up the D.I.R. (Digital Interview Recorder),
Rory gets increasingly agitated.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
Look at him, he's terrified.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Wouldn't you be?

DAVIS LINDO
Honestly? Not if I was guilty, no.

SKIP to a few minutes in. Rory got ants in his pants.

RORY DASHFORD
No comment.

DS LARA BARTLETT
It's not a 'No Comment' question,
Rory, OK?

RORY DASHFORD
No comment.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Suit yourself, but if you do want a
solicitor, let us know, alright?

RORY DASHFORD
No comment.

DI JAY MALLICK
OK, look. This no comment crap
might work on the telly but in real
life? Not a good look, not when
you're banged to rights on camera,
threatening to kill a guy who
actually gets killed.

Rory turns to the wall, puts his arms over his head.

DS LARA BARTLETT
It's time to start talking, Rory.

Rory THROWS his arms in frustration.

RORY DASHFORD
I CAN'T!

DS LARA BARTLETT
You can.

RORY DASHFORD
No, I mean... I really can't. Whole night is a blank!

DI JAY MALLICK
You're such a cliché.

RORY DASHFORD
Look, whatever happened to Coburn, I had nothing to do with it!

DI JAY MALLICK
How do you know... if the night was a blank?

RORY DASHFORD
You're gonna fit me up, aren't you?

DI JAY MALLICK
You're fitting yourself up.

DS LARA BARTLETT
You probably wouldn't be sitting there now if you hadn't have run. So why did you? If you're innocent?

RORY DASHFORD
Because *you lot* called me a killer on the internet!!

Lindo WINCES. Macmillan enters the interview room; a BROWN FILE in her hand.

DS LARA BARTLETT
For the purposes of the D.I.R. Detective Chief Inspector Macmillan has just entered the room.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
(to Mallick)
Got five?

DI JAY MALLICK
Definitely.

Mallick follows her out.

DS LARA BARTLETT
For the purposes of the D.I.R.,
Detective Inspector Mallick has
just left the room with Detective
Chief Inspector Macmillan.
Interview suspended at... oh-nine-
forty-five hours.

She STOPS the D.I.R., leaves Rory to his torment. Behind the
glass, Lindo's pacing.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
You're making me dizzy.

DAVIS LINDO
That... boy in there, is no more
Clellan Coburn's killer than I am.

Lindo looks back to Rory, HUGGING himself in his paper suit.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
I need to get out of here.

So he does -

1/50 INT. CORRIDOR, POLICE HQ - DAY 4 (TUES) CONT. 1/50
- and runs straight into Bart.

DAVIS LINDO
You're not serious, about Rory?

DS LARA BARTLETT
I'm serious about all suspects.

DAVIS LINDO

He's only in there because he ran,
and he only ran because of
something we... I, did.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Rory's in there because he
threatened to kill Clellan Coburn.

DAVIS LINDO

It's just too easy, isn't it?
The Rorys of this world.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Meaning?

But she knows what he means.

DAVIS LINDO

There's two actual suspects out
there, but we're not going near
them. Why? Because they're
'important'? Influential? Powerful?
What's more important than finding
the truth?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Be very careful with the next words
out of your mouth.

DAVIS LINDO

Rory Dashford, and others like him,
we put them in pathetic, paper
suits every time they shout a bit
too loud. Because Rory's not
important, Rory hasn't got
influence, and Rory hasn't got
power.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (O.S.)

He's got DNA, though -

Lindo SPINS to find Macmillan and Mallick right there.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)

- tons of it, all over *this*.

She WHIPS a PHOTO from the FILE we saw before - the KEY from the crime scene.

Mallick takes the file from Macmillan and disappears with Bart back into the Interview Room.

Lindo's left with a stony-faced Macmillan.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)
You've heard of the Three Strikes Rule?

DAVIS LINDO
I have, Boss.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Well this is No.2, and if you think I'm kidding, you're welcome to test me. This is my team, Lindo, you're privileged to be on it, but if I hear crap like that again, I will drop you. Understood?

DAVIS LINDO
Boss.

1/51 INT. EVIDENCE ROOM, POLICE HQ - DAY 4 (TUES) 17.30 1/51

Lindo is logging a mass of LOST PROPERTY: Phones, clothing, myriad spectacles etc. He's losing the will to live.

Bart comes in. Lindo JUMPS up.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Heard you were down here.

DAVIS LINDO
If Macmillan had her way I'd be halfway across the Atlantic cuffed to a food trolley.

DS LARA BARTLETT
In a paper suit.

Touché.

DAVIS LINDO
Bart, I'm sorry. I don't know what that was about, before. It wasn't personal.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I know, because you don't know me.
When I was a rookie, took me two
months to open my mouth.

DAVIS LINDO
I'm not a rookie, though. I've done
this for ten years.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Different battlefield. Look, no-one
thinks you're an idiot, but can you
stop treating us like we are?

Bart takes out Lindo's PHONE and Casetab.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
You left these in the Obs Room.

DAVIS LINDO
Thanks.

He takes his phone - the SCREENSAVER wakes up. It's a picture
of his MOTHER, PRECIOUS. He quickly turns the screen off.

Bart heads out. Lindo returns to the lost property.

DS LARA BARTLETT (O.S.)
You coming or what?

He can't get out of there fast enough.

1/52

INT. LENNOX ARMS PUB - DAY 4 (TUES) 17.45

1/52

It's NOISY! Mallick holds court with Monty and some OTHER DETECTIVES. They're already half-cut, except Monty, who's always in control.

Lindo and Bart walk in.

DI JAY MALLICK

Aha! Poster Boy and Supergirl!

DAVIS LINDO

(to Bart)

Actually, I think I'll just head home?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Permission denied.

Lindo relents, follows her to the bar. He sees the TV on the wall, it's showing a tribute/retrospective on Clellan Coburn.

DAVIS LINDO

Growing up, when somebody close died, we'd sit with the body all night, the whole family, friends, telling stories. No sleep, just plenty of food and coffee. Maybe a rum or two. Not for me, obviously.

(beat)

I wonder if anyone's doing that for Clellan Coburn tonight?

TWO PINTS appear before them. Bart lifts hers, CLINKS it against the other one.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Clellan.

DAVIS LINDO

Clellan.

Lindo appreciates that.

DS LARA BARTLETT

Who died?

(off Lindo)

When you were growing up.

Lindo wakes up his phone. His MOTHER'S FACE smiles back at him.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
How old were you?

DAVIS LINDO
14.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Christ. I meant- look, I don't know
what I meant. Sorry.

DI JAY MALLICK (O.S.)
Private party?

Lindo hastily turns off his PHONE SCREEN as a drunk Mallick
appears behind them.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Just winding down, Guv.

DI JAY MALLICK
Yeah, so are we.
(to Lindo)
Don't you wanna come and bond with
your new regiment? Maybe we can
find some 'Commonality'.

DAVIS LINDO
I'm just having the one, but
thanks.

DI JAY MALLICK
Whatever floats your helicopter,
Soldier.

DAVIS LINDO
(under)
R.M.P.

DI JAY MALLICK
What's that?

DAVIS LINDO
Royal. Military. Police. Guv.

Mallick just glares at him.

DI JAY MALLICK
What *is* your problem?

DS LARA BARTLETT
No-one's got a problem, Guv.

DI JAY MALLICK
You speaking for him now?

Lindo takes a few gulps of his pint, leaves the rest. He
turns to Bart.

DAVIS LINDO
(his CaseTab)
I'm gonna catch up. Thanks for the
drink and... just thanks.

He makes to leave.

DI JAY MALLICK
That's right, run away. Heard
you're quite good at that.

Mallick slopes back to his fan club, doesn't see Lindo STOP
at the door, his fingers CLENCHED TIGHT around the handle.

But Bart does see, and she knows it isn't good. Eventually,
Lindo disappears out. We stay ON Bart, her eyes on the
oblivious Mallick. *Prick!*

1/53 EXT. THE BODACH STONE - DAY 4 (TUES) 18.30 1/53

Lindo's got one eye on the pub, the other on his CaseTab.

He's looking at the DNA RESULTS from the crime scene
evidence. We'll pick out the important bits.

KEY - TWO PROFILES 1) DASHFORD, RORY 2) UNIDENTIFIED

GAG - ONE PROFILE 1) COBURN, CLELLAN

ROPE - ONE PROFILE 1) COBURN, CLELLAN

DS LARA BARTLETT (O.S.)
What did the Guv mean - ?

Lindo's STARTLED by Bart behind him.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
- you being 'quite good' at running
away?

DAVIS LINDO
What does Google say?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Don't tempt me.

Beat.

DAVIS LINDO
Maybe he thinks leaving the Army
and coming here was 'running away'?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Was it?

DAVIS LINDO
I just want to be a detective.
(beat)
Why did you follow me?

DS LARA BARTLETT
To see what you were following?

DAVIS LINDO
Just a hunch.

1/54 INT. THE BODACH STONE - DAY 4 (TUES) 18.45 1/54

Lindo and Bart sit with ISLA BRECK, the manageress. She FUSSES over a glass of WHISKY, clearly uncomfortable.

At the bar, Hannah Coutts watches them, as do the CUSTOMERS.

ISLA BRECK
Yes, Rory was here all night on Sunday.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Right up to last orders?

ISLA BRECK
No, I mean all night. He slept on my couch. I live upstairs?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Is that a regular thing?

ISLA BRECK
Only when he gets so drunk he
blacks out.
(off Bart)
You think I'm irresponsible,
letting him get in such a state.

DAVIS LINDO
We're not here to judge.

ISLA BRECK
Rory's got demons. He's going to
drink, regardless. If I let him do
it here, at least he's safe.

Isla points to a CCTV camera over the main entrance.

ISLA BRECK (CONT'D)
Will that help?

1/55 INT. OFFICE/LIVING ROOM, ISLA'S FLAT - DAY 4 (TUES) 19.15/55

A corner of the Living Room serving as the office - MESSY
DESK, PAPERWORK, COMPUTER etc. Isla's setting up the CCTV
from Sunday 11th September.

As Bart watches over her shoulder, Lindo's scanning the rest
of the room - it's cosy and neat, save for a COUCH which has
clearly been slept in.

There's a SMALL TABLE in another corner. On it, a makeshift
SHRINE: ROSARY BEADS, INCENSE, FLOWERS, and some FRAMED
PHOTOGRAPHS on the WALL of a man Lindo can't quite see.

ISLA BRECK
Got it.

Isla shows them CCTV of Sunday evening: first, Rory arriving
at the pub.

DAVIS LINDO
What's the timestamp on that?

ISLA BRECK
Seven-twelve?

She winds on to Monday morning. Stops it on Rory leaving.

ISLA BRECK (CONT'D)
And that's him leaving... ten-oh-
four Monday morning.

DS LARA BARTLETT
He's definitely wearing the same
clothes.
(to Isla)
You sure he couldn't have slipped
out during the night and returned
without you knowing?

ISLA BRECK
The only place Rory Dashford
slipped that night was into his own
unconsciousness.

DS LARA BARTLETT
We'll need a copy of the tape.

She hands Isla her card. They make to go.

ISLA BRECK
Wait! This does mean Rory's
cleared, right? You'll release him?

DS LARA BARTLETT
We'll assess what you've given us,
along with the other evidence.

ISLA BRECK
What 'other evidence'? There can't
be any, because he wasn't there, he
didn't do it!

DS LARA BARTLETT
We can't discuss this, I'm sorry.
Thank you for your time, Mrs Breck.

Bart and Lindo head to the door. Lindo glances again at the
'Shrine'.

1/57 EXT. THE BODACH STONE - DAY 4 (TUES) 19.35 1/57

Lindo and Bart out.

DAVIS LINDO
You believe her?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Even if I did, it doesn't explain
Rory's key at the crime scene.

DAVIS LINDO
There's no trace of him on anything
else, though?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Gloves, Lindo.

DAVIS LINDO
We should test his clothes. They're
bagged, right, at the station?

DS LARA BARTLETT
Yes, they're *being* tested, OK? Why
do you think we put him in that
paper suit?

(beat)
Apart from wanting to dehumanise
him, obviously.

Lindo knows he deserves that.

DAVIS LINDO
We should tell Mallick, at least.

DS LARA BARTLETT
No chance. You saw the state of him
earlier, imagine him now.

She sees Lindo's frustration.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Go *home*, Lindo. We'll update
everyone in the morning. Safety in
numbers.

DAVIS LINDO
Safety from what?

1/58 INT. INCIDENT ROOM, POLICE HQ - DAY 5 (WEDS) 11.30 1/58

DCI JAY MALLICK
Ted Bundy had better alibis than
that.

Mallick, very hungover, goes to refill his coffee.

DI JAY MALLICK
Even the CCTV's useless. The
camera's watching the front.
Dashford could've gone out the
back?

DS LARA BARTLETT
He wasn't capable of going
anywhere, according to Isla Breck.

Bart and Lindo are at the Evidence Board, staring up at RORY
DASHFORD and the KEY. Monty sits nearby.

DS MONTY MONTROSE
Well if Rory did sneak out, his
phone stayed in Isla Breck's flat.
We got his data back.

DI JAY MALLICK
At least his phone's got an alibi!

Bart turns to Lindo.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Am I doing this on my own? This was
your hunch.

DAVIS LINDO
(eyes on Mallick)
Trying to think before I speak.

Macmillan comes STOMPING in.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN
Shay Coburn up on the Wonder Board
please, Monty, quick as you like.

Everyone's suddenly alert. Monty updates the Evidence Board.
We've now got SHAY COBURN beside the other photos.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN (CONT'D)
Two whole days and he still hasn't
identified his own brother?

DI JAY MALLICK

Maybe he's afraid of what the Doc's gonna find?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

That's what I'm beginning to think. Maybe we have afforded him too much respect.

(to Monty)

What's the High-Tech Crime Unit doing with that flash drive?

DS MONTY MONTROSE

We're in a queue, they're thankful for our patience and our custom is very important to them.

Macmillan's frustration.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

The mystery DNA on the key?

DI JAY MALLICK

What about Isla Breck?

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

Who's Isla Breck?

DS LARA BARTLETT

Runs Rory's local. She alibied him for Sunday night.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

But you didn't get her DNA?

DS LARA BARTLETT

We were off duty.

DCI CORA MACMILLAN

You're never off duty in a murder case. Your pockets should be stuffed with swab kits. Go and incriminate her or eliminate her. Don't care which.

Bart's already dragging Lindo out of Mac's firing line.

1/59

INT. THE BODACH STONE - DAY 5 (WEDS) 12.10

1/59

HANNAH COUTTS

Not you as well?

Bart and Lindo are chasing Hannah around the busy bar.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Why, who else was looking for her?

HANNAH COUTTS
Didn't get a name. Came in an hour ago and whisked her off for a 'long lunch'!

DS LARA BARTLETT
Can you describe him?

HANNAH COUTTS
Her. 30s, blonde, labels all over the place. She had an accent.

Bart glances at Lindo, who fishes out his CaseTab and does some swiping. He passes the tablet to Hannah.

HANNAH COUTTS (CONT'D)
Yeah, that's her.

She's looking at Karolina Andersen.

1/60 EXT. BART'S MOVING CAR - DAY 5 (WEDS) 12.30 1/60

Bart and Lindo drive along. They've got Mallick on SPEAKER.

DI JAY MALLICK
Karolina Andersen never mentioned Isla Breck!

DS LARA BARTLETT
Well something's going on with them, Guv. We're five minutes from Andersen's hotel?

DI JAY MALLICK
No. We've got to tread carefully.

DS LARA BARTLETT
Like we have with Shay Coburn?

DI JAY MALLICK
Look Bart, if Andersen *has* been holding back, and she knows we know, she'll be on the first plane to Oslo and we'll never see her again.

DS LARA BARTLETT
It's Stavanger, Guv.

DI JAY MALLICK
Don't care if it's Timbuktu, she's
not leaving Aberdeen.

DS LARA BARTLETT
We could lose both of them if we
don't move now.

DI JAY MALLICK
Drive over if you have to but you
stay outside. Do not enter that
hotel and do not attempt to engage
with Karolina Andersen. That's an
order.

1/61 EXT. BART'S CAR/EXCELSIOR HOTEL - DAY 5 (WEDS) 13.30 1/61

An impatient Bart's got her eyes fixed on the hotel entrance.
Lindo's immersed in Karolina's file on his CaseTab.

DS LARA BARTLETT
How does it take an hour for him to
get here?

She phones Mallick *again*, gets voicemail *again*, can't be
arsed with a message.

DAVIS LINDO
Maybe Karolina and Isla are... you
know.

DS LARA BARTLETT
What, an item?

DAVIS LINDO
Just trying to link them. The three
main motives for murder - money,
sex, revenge.

DS LARA BARTLETT
A lot of that going off in the
Army, was there?

DAVIS LINDO
Well, not so much the money.

He gets up Karolina's picture on his CaseTab.

DS LARA BARTLETT
How would they meet, anyway?
(off Lindo)
Isla and Karolina. They're from
completely different worlds.

DAVIS LINDO
This is 2022, Bart.

Bart suddenly perks up.

DS LARA BARTLETT
And there's Isla Breck.

We see ISLA emerge from the hotel, alone.

Lindo belts up, adrenaline pumping. Bart DIALS Mallick again - more VOICEMAIL.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
Damn it, Mallick!

Outside, Isla is getting further away.

DAVIS LINDO
We're not going to just sit here?

DS LARA BARTLETT
You heard him. Stay put.

DAVIS LINDO
Bart! Come on!

DS LARA BARTLETT
You're on your third strike!

Lindo sinks into his seat. They both watch as Isla Breck gets ever smaller in the distance.

DAVIS LINDO
He said not to approach Andersen.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I know!

DAVIS LINDO
Didn't say anything about Isla.

Bart eyeballs Lindo, then turns back to the road. Isla's about to disappear... maybe forever.

Bart reaches for the ignition.

1/62 EXT. BART'S MOVING CAR/ESPLANADE/VAN - DAY 5 (WEDS) 13.40/62

Bart's car SHOOTS OUT onto the Esplanade as, ahead, Isla Breck strides along the pavement.

DAVIS LINDO
Slow down! We don't want to alert her.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I know how to follow a suspect,
Lindo.

DAVIS LINDO
Just get fifty metres in front of
her then pull in, *slowly*. I'll jump
out and intercept.

DS LARA BARTLETT
I'll intercept you if you don't
shut up!

From nowhere, a WHITE VAN overtakes at SPEED, mounts the
pavement near Isla, then SCREECHES to a STOP.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)
No! No! No!

DAVIS LINDO
Let me out! BART! LET ME OUT! NOW!

He's got his door open, ready to jump. Bart STOPS the car.
Lindo JUMPS out, goes racing towards Isla.

Isla tries to RUN AROUND the Van, but the HOODED DRIVER's
already out of the vehicle and on her. He DRAGS Isla to the
back of the Van.

As Lindo gets closer, the Hooded Man opens the van's rear
doors and THROWS ISLA INSIDE.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
ISLA!

The Hooded Man turns, sees Lindo, RUNS back to the driver's
seat, JUMPS in and prepares to drive away.

Lindo arrives and tries to YANK OPEN the driver's door, but
it's LOCKED. He BANGS on the TINTED WINDOWS, to no avail.

In a last-ditch effort to stop the kidnap, Lindo goes for the
BACK DOORS instead, manages to OPEN ONE.

Inside - Isla lies still and bleeding.

DAVIS LINDO (CONT'D)
ISLA, GET UP!

Further back, Bart's out of her car, phone glued to her ear.

DS LARA BARTLETT
(phone)
Three-Delta-Echo-Seven, this is DS
Bartlett, North Eastern M.I.T.
(MORE)

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

I need a sodding response unit to
the Esplanade, NOW, abduction in
progress. Confirm ONE hostage.
Repeat, confirm ONE hostage...!

As the Van REVS up, Lindo makes a split-second decision.

To Bart's horror, Lindo PULLS himself into the back of the
VAN with Isla, before the Van MOVES OFF at SPEED and the back
doors SLAM SHUT.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

(phone)

Sit-Rep update, confirm TWO
hostages, repeat TWO hostages...!

She stares after the Van.

DS LARA BARTLETT (CONT'D)

LINDO! DAVIS!!

But she's shouting to thin air as she watches the VAN
SPEEDING AWAY into the distance.

END OF EPISODE