

VOX PICTURES



# keeping faith

KEEPING FAITH

SERIES TWO

episode three

episode by

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**CATCH UP:**

*FAITH calls after DYFAN as he drives off across the field on his quadbike, tears streaming down his face.*

*In the prison DI BREEZE: I can't help thinking you're playing games with me, Evan. The Met want the Reardons and you promised me Gael.*

*In Faith's study, ALYS: Do you still love Dad? FAITH hesitates and replies. Yes ... Yes, I do.*

*In the prison, FAITH thanks EVAN for the text. Evan, puzzled, Text? Faith" ok then. Bye love.*

*GAEL: You'll get a message with instructions. Delivery tomorrow. FAITH I'm in a murder trial. GAEL Tough.*

*In the courtroom, FAITH, gowned up. TOM: It's not a question of regret. I was doing my job. FAITH: Yes - hiding the truth. I'm sure you do it very well.*

*In the cell MADLEN: There were pictures in the post. Photographs. FAITH: Nobody. Nobody must find out about those photographs.*

*In the prison, EVAN grabs FAITH's wrists and she cries out in pain.*

*STEVE sets a light to the wastepaper basket in Gael's office EVAN is delivered to GAEL by stealth at night. She opens the door in her silk nightie.*

*BREEZE turns up at FAITH's house with the Rolex. 'Yours?'*

INT. FAITH'S SHED. DAWN

FAITH punches the bag. Sweat streaming, vest and shorts. Focused.

Beyond the open door, dawn is breaking.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - DAWN

FAITH comes out of her shed, towelling down, stops a moment as she looks out into the darkness. An animal breathing, waiting for the day.

INT. TY MELIN. DYFAN'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

HANNAH comes in, dressing gown, no makeup.

HANNAH

I've ironed your t-shirt. Here you go.

She puts a glass of milk on his bedside table and realises that the bed is empty.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Shit.

She squints out of the window down into the yard.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

The bathroom is steamy from Faith's recent shower.

FAITH pulls up her suit skirt, as she speaks into her phone pressed to her ear,

FAITH

Get some coffee down your neck  
before we do the briefing. I  
haven't changed my mind. We will  
keep Madlen OUT of the witness box.

INT. CERYS' FLAT - EARLY MORNING

CERYS holds her phone to her ear as she moves around her disrupted bedroom looking at a sleeping figure under the duvet wondering how the hell did that happen? CERYS gives her a nudge. The body doesn't stir.

CERYS

Are you sure?

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

She runs the cold tap and takes a handful of water, then presses toothpaste onto her toothbrush.

FAITH

It's too risky, Cerys. After  
yesterday? Swancott will be laying  
traps everywhere.

MEGAN (V.O.)  
Mam, mam!

FAITH  
Got to go. See you at nine.

FAITH turns to see MEGAN standing in her nightie.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(brushing her teeth)  
Everything ok, Megs?

MEGAN  
Rhodri's screaming. It's that rash  
again.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. ALYS' ROOM - EARLY MORNING

FAITH barrels into ALYS' bedroom, carrying a grizzly RHODRI.

ALYS is on FaceTime to ANGIE and playing music.

ALYS  
Hey!

FAITH  
Who's that?

ALYS  
Mam what are you...

FAITH  
I need you to get up please.

FAITH switches the main light on.

ALYS  
Hey!

FAITH  
Ok, I've got to take Rhodri to the  
hospital, Arthur's coming over and  
please Alys, just for today keep  
your phone switched ON!

FAITH has gone. ALYS goes back to Angie on FaceTime.

ALYS  
Family shit does sort itself out.  
Eventually. You've got to stay  
strong.

ANGIE's tough face on the screen, in her bed.

ANGIE  
Been there.

INT. CERYS' BATHROOM - DAY

CERYS, at the bathroom mirror, covering up love bites with cover foundation.

FAITH (V.O.)  
Listen Cerys, I just might need you to get an adjournment. I've got to take Rhodri to A&E. I need you to find out what medication Madlen's on.

CERYS  
What?

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / COAST ROAD - MORNING

FAITH talks hands free. RHODRI grizzles unhappily in the back seat.

FAITH  
If she doesn't take it, she may shake more, win the sympathy vote with the jury.

CERYS  
(with a very thick voice)  
I don't believe this.

FAITH  
Try and keep Madlen calm. You can do this Cerys. Step up. It's your day.

She checks RHODRI in the driving mirror and turns up his animal music.

INT. CERYS' BATHROOM - MORNING.

CERYS is staring at herself in the mirror.

Behind her ANYA comes into the bathroom, looking bleary and totally wrecked.

ANYA

Oh sorry.

CERYS

No. You're fine. I'm done. All yours.

Avoiding all eye contact, CERYS awkwardly leaves.

EXT. COAST ROAD - MORNING

Faith's car steams along the coast road.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

FAITH races across the hospital carpark, pushing RHODRI in his pushchair. She almost collides with MARION who is coming out of the hospital.

MARION

Faith!

FAITH

Hello Marion. Sorry can't chat,

MARION

Aren't you supposed to be in court?

FAITH

On my way.

MARION

I've just been for my routine check up and

FAITH

Listen, Marion, I'll call you. Sorry, I've got to go.

FAITH moves off at speed.

MARION

Such a cow.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - MORNING

CERYS, hungover, sits at a desk opposite MADLEN.

Despite her physical frailty, MADLEN has a composure and air of resolve that even through her hangover CERYS can't help but be surprised by.

CERYS

Mrs Howells says we shouldn't risk you giving evidence. She feels very strongly about that.

MADLEN

They'll think I've got something to hide if I don't.

CERYS makes a 'dumb' face - am I missing something here?

MADLEN (CONT'D)

Obviously I won't say anything about the photographs. I wish I hadn't mentioned them.

CERYS

You'll be on oath, Madlen. It's too risky.

MADLEN looks down and plays with the cotton wristband round her wrist.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Listen, Madlen, you will feel... vulnerable, attacked, you will feel... Faith's been there herself, eighteen months ago, remember, when they tried to take the kids away?

This seems to land with MADLEN, who nods.

CERYS (CONT'D)

You just won't be able to think straight once the prosecution starts. He will try and trick you into saying all sorts of things. Things you don't mean.

MADLEN

I need to prove my innocence.

CERYS goes round the table and kneels down in front of her, takes her hands,

CERYS

Innocent people have been charged with things, Madlen. It's all about reasonable doubt.

(MORE)

CERYS (CONT'D)

Faith's made this decision for a reason. To protect you.

(clutching MADLEN's shaking hands) )

You're not strong, Madlen. It could make your illness much worse.

MADLEN

I won't mention the photographs.

CERYS

You must not, NOT mention the photographs. The prosecution have no knowledge that they exist, so we are safe.

She takes a breather, collects herself.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Listen. And please understand this. Because you have told us about the photographs, I cannot ask you anything that would lead you to lie, you are under oath. What we need to do is find suspicion elsewhere. Got it? We all need to be strong. For Dyfan. So you can go home to the farm and Dyfan won't be taken into care. Ok?

MADLEN

Ok.

EXT. ABERCORRAN HIGH STREET - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS is directing traffic round a broken down tractor on the high street. A call comes in over the police radio.

POLICE RADIO

So it's a young male, wearing a red bomber jacket. No signs of violence. No matches of dental records. White Caucasian. Possibly Eastern European. We're circulating a picture to all the constabularies in the region. The press seem to have taken a big interest in it. Put the word out.

WILLIAMS sniffs with the excitement of a new case as she waves the traffic past.

INT. COURT BUILDING. CORRIDOR - DAY

CERYS makes her way towards the court room. DI BREEZE is waiting by the doors. He catches her eye as she walks past.

D.I. BREEZE  
(detecting a problem)  
No Mrs Howells this morning?

CERYS  
She's got a domestic situation to deal with.

D.I. BREEZE  
Nothing serious I hope?

CERYS  
You wish.

CERYS smiles nonchalantly as she passes. Breeze remains intrigued.

INT. HOSPITAL. A&E. CUBICLE - DAY

FAITH whispers urgently into her phone.

FAITH  
So what did he say when he took the watch? Did he caution you or...  
What exactly did he say? Did he give you his name?

A NURSE pops her head round the curtain

NURSE  
Just waiting for the bloods, Mrs Howells, sorry you've had to wait.

FAITH  
Thank you, no problem.

The NURSE comes to coo over RHODRI. FAITH terminates the call with her thumb and smiles manically at the NURSE.

INT. JEWELLER'S - DAY

The JEWELLER holds the phone.

JEWELLER  
Hello? Hello?

He switches the phone off. He can't hide his fear. He walks over to the door and turns the sign to 'closed'.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

The full court has convened. CERYS is on her feet before JUDGE DANIELS.

CERYS

Perhaps if we could adjourn for an hour, My Lord, the situation will become clearer.

SWANCOTT

(rising impatiently)

The evidence of Detective Inspector Breeze is hardly controversial. I suggest we hear him while Mrs Howells makes her domestic arrangements?

JUDGE DANIELS

Miss Jones, you're the junior, no reason why the junior can't do this bit. Let's crack on.

CERYS sits, stinging from the 'junior' references. She glances back at MADLEN, who appears to be in a daze.

SWANCOTT (V.O.)

I call Detective Inspector Laurence Breeze.

EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP - DAY

STEVE turns into the haulage depot his expression falls with surprise.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

STEVE's truck drives into the yard and parks up. STEVE climbs out from his cab, unsettled.

Two WORKHANDS are carrying some pieces of charred furniture out of the building.

GAEL stands with a man STEVE doesn't recognise. A big man who owns the space around him. SHANE REARDON.

SHANE

Trying to hide evidence before I  
arrive. There could have been a  
cheaper way.

GAEL doesn't dignify this with a reply.

GAEL

(motioning him over)

Steve.

STEVE goes to meet them.

GAEL (CONT'D)

This is Paddy's brother, Shane.

(to SHANE)

Steve Baldini. Driver and Chief  
Warehouseman.

SHANE

(extending his hand and  
looking him dead in the  
eye)

Pleased to meet you, Steve. I've  
been hearing what an asset you are.

GAEL

(snapping)

Steve, you're good with electrics,  
I want you to check the whole  
office system over.

STEVE

What happened?

SHANE

(looking deep into STEVE)  
A clumsy attempt by my sister in  
law to destroy the office systems.

GAEL barks from the stairs

GAEL

Steve!

SHANE

Nice to meet you.

SHANE slaps STEVE on the back in a territorial way.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Limelight and adrenaline have now conquered CERYS' hangover..

CERYS

DI Breeze, what other lines of inquiry have you followed in this investigation?

D.I. BREEZE

It is patently obvious that no further lines of inquiry were needed.

CERYS

And you regard that as a thorough approach to police work? Strikes me as a complete failure in the investigation.

D.I. BREEZE

It is a matter of experience.

CERYS

If you could answer my question, Detective Inspector. Did you or did you not pursue any other suspects?

D.I. BREEZE

I did not.

CERYS

In a murder investigation.  
Unbelievable.

She looks to THE JURY.

D.I. BREEZE glances at JUDGE DANIELS.

EXT. COURT BUILDING - DAY

ARTHUR and FAITH do the RHODRI handover by a bench outside the court building.

FAITH

He's absolutely fine.

ARTHUR

I could have taken him you know,  
Faith.

FAITH  
But I had to check.

FAITH hands over RHODRI and his buggy and bag to ARTHUR as they continue their conversation.

ARTHUR  
What range was he shot from?  
Vaughan?

FAITH  
What?

ARTHUR  
The post mortem. From what distance  
was he shot?

FAITH  
Forty feet.

ARTHUR  
How many shots?

FAITH  
Two. Five inches apart. Why?

She kisses RHODRI.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I'm bricking it, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
Go.

INT. COURT BUILDING. ROBING ROOM - DAY

FAITH robes up, wiping sweat from her upper lip.

FAITH  
Rhodri's going to be fine. Madlen  
is innocent. Got it?

INT. COURT BUILDING. MAIN CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH runs towards the court room, her gown billowing behind her. As she goes through a door, her robe snags on the door handle and rips.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH comes in through the back courtroom doors and her face drops. MADLEN is in the witness box.

CERYS is obviously very nervous, ill prepared for having to do the examination herself.

CERYS

Do you have any children?

MADLEN

Yes, one son, Dyfan. He's ten, just had his birthday. I wish I could have been there. We'd planned to go out dolphin watching. But....

FAITH can't believe it as she walks through the court.

CERYS

Do you do a lot of things together?  
As a family?

MADLEN

It's mainly me and Dyfan. We're very close. We do lots together after school. And he helps me a lot since I've been ill.

FAITH speaks as she takes her place next to CERYS.

FAITH

My Lord, I requested an adjournment? Til I returned.

JUDGE DANIELS

Your client was getting agitated and wished to proceed to her testimony.

FAITH

I will proceed with the examination in chief.

CERYS sits, humiliated. FAITH tries to maintain control.

She catches BREEZE's eye. She takes an intake of breath, wipes her upper lip and smiles warmly at MADLEN.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Mrs Vaughan, What are Dyfan's interests?

MADLEN refuses to make eye contact with FAITH.

MADLEN  
Maths, numbers. Left me behind  
years ago. Just the way his mind  
works.

FAITH  
(encouragingly, but  
drowning)  
Gosh...

MADLEN  
The farm, his quad bike, you know  
... And flowers. He and I plant  
rare flowers. Recently we've  
planted a type of cyclamen, a  
beautiful purple colour.

FAITH beams with warmth.

CERYS feels crucified. This is not going well.

JUMP CUT TO:

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
(now very upset and shaky)  
I kept calling him. But there was  
no answer. The shotgun was lying on  
the ground, which was unusual. So I  
picked it up and put it in the Land  
Rover..  
(breaking down) )

FAITH  
(earnest and sympathetic)  
Take your time, Mrs Vaughan, we  
need to understand exactly what  
happened.

MADLEN  
Dyfan said it was strange. His Dad  
never left things lying around, he  
was meticulous about.. Dyfan told  
me to go back to the house while he  
went out looking for him on the  
quad bike. I'm sorry, I... May I  
sit for a moment?

JUDGE DANIELS  
One hour members of the jury, Back  
at 2.00 Please.

FAITH  
Thank you My Lord.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH and CERYS march along away from the court.

FAITH  
How dare, dare, dare you! She is in  
no fit state to.... They will made  
mincemeat of her, Cerys.

CERYS  
Am I allowed to speak now? I  
strongly advised against it. She  
put herself forward. To the court.  
You weren't there. There was  
nothing I could do..

FAITH  
Look at the state of you Cerys! I'm  
surprised you can see straight. I'm  
getting pissed standing next to  
you. You're a bastard shambles.

CERYS  
Don't take it out on me, Faith, I  
will NOT be your whipping girl, you  
can find someone else to beat up  
every time you have a domestic.  
Note to self. Never work for a  
family firm cos it's just too  
fucked up.

FAITH's phone rings as turn the corner of the corridor.

GAEL (V.O.)  
Who is this other interested party  
in Corran Energy? How long does it/

FAITH  
I'm still at court at the/

GAEL (V.O.)  
How close to a verdict are you?

FAITH  
You know I can't discuss that.

CERYS studies FAITH as they go into the Ladies.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

FAITH (V.O.)  
I'll call you later.

GAEL puts her feet up on her desk.

GAEL  
I've just had that jeweller on the phone. It seems the Rolex was taken as evidence. But more to the point, how stupid are you to let yourself be followed.

FAITH (V.O.)  
I'll see to it.

INT. COURT BUILDING. LADIES TOILET - DAY

FAITH switches off her phone and stands trying to hide her rising panic from CERYS, who checks the cubicles are unoccupied.

CERYS  
You weren't at the hospital, you were with Gael again, weren't you.

FAITH  
What?

CERYS  
You've been sneaking off to play her lackey and because you are ashamed, you use your kids as a pathetic cover and then get angry because you hate yourself.

FAITH pauses for thought.

FAITH  
Ok, number one, I'm sorry I spoke to you like that.

CERYS  
Accepted.

FAITH  
Number two, Rhodri WAS in the hospital with suspected meningitis, I will ALWAYS put my kids first.

CERYS  
My turn to apologise. Number three?

FAITH  
Gael IS still leaning on me.

She holds up her phone.

CERYS  
Knew it.

FAITH  
And I can't WAIT to be free of her  
shit... Listen, if I can close this  
Corran Energy deal at a price she  
accepts, then...

She is suddenly overwhelmed by an unexpected wave of emotion.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Then I will be free of her.

She pulls herself back.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Yesterday I did lie to you. I went  
on some pissy mission for her, but  
today, Cerys, I was at the hospital  
with Rhodri.

CERYS looks at her to test if it is the truth. Then leaves.

CERYS  
I'm going for some air.

FAITH  
And mouthwash.

FAITH goes into a cubicle and closes the door. Leans against  
the door, trying to pull herself together.

Footsteps of heels on the floor.

HANNAH (V.O.)  
I suggest you contact the fostering  
and adoption people for the  
paperwork for Dyfan, might as well  
get ahead, as we all know what the  
verdict is going to be.

FAITH flushes the toilet and comes out of her cubicle. She  
moves over to the washbasins.

HANNAH  
I'll call you later. Yes, I'll call  
you later.

FAITH watches HANNAH in the mirror guiltily put her phone away.

END OF PART ONE

EXT. HOWELLS. HIGH STREET - DAY

TOM is striding into the office main entrance, when he is stopped by PC WILLIAMS.

PC WILLIAMS  
Will Vaughan had spent nearly five years failing to get permission to build houses on the 10 acre field, the lower field. You must have been across this Mr Howells, the more recent ones, though I suppose Evan would have dealt with the earlier ones?

TOM nods defensively.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Any idea why they failed? Who was making the objections?

TOM  
Bit of a vendetta with the Parks next door. Poor Will.

PC WILLIAMS  
Might I have sight of the files, Mr Howells?

TOM is visibly uneasy about this.

TOM  
Do you have the production order?

PC WILLIAMS stares him out

TOM (CONT'D)  
Then you should know better than that, Susan?. My client still has confidentiality despite the fact that he is dead.

A ghastly uncomfortable impasse.

TOM (CONT'D)  
You took your time sorting that  
tractor out, no?

And he's gone. PC WILLIAMS is left standing on the high street.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT  
When was the last time you saw your  
husband that day, Mrs Vaughan?  
Please be as accurate as possible.

MADLEN  
Twelve-thirty.

SWANCOTT  
And that was about the time you had  
the cross-words you told Mrs  
Howells about. You said they were  
the usual sort of kind, about the  
farm.

MADLEN  
Yes.

SWANCOTT  
'Who is she?' Those were the words  
Mr Madog Jones overheard you use.  
'She'. Does that sound like a usual  
sort of conversation about the  
farm?... Had you perhaps just  
received evidence that your husband  
was having an affair?

MADLEN is silent. It's the helpless, trapped silence of admission.

SWANCOTT casts FAITH an apologetic glance that says, 'I told you so'.

FAITH shoots to her feet.

FAITH  
(jumping up in protest)  
My Lord, Mr Swancott can't just  
lead a witness.

JUDGE DANIELS  
Continue, Counsel.

CERYS pulls at FAITH's jacket for her to sit.

MADLEN shoots a panicked, pleading glance at FAITH, who is powerless to help.

SWANCOTT

'Who is she?' Was this a question you had asked him on other occasions?

MADLEN maintains her silence.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

... Why on that day in particular? What had just occurred, Mrs Vaughan? Immediately before that to make you say that?

FAITH

(under her breath)

What the fuck?

JUDGE DANIELS

You need to answer the question Mrs Vaughan.

SWANCOTT

A phone call? Or something arrive in the post maybe? It was about that time of the morning wasn't it?

FAITH

(under her breath)

How do they know?

SWANCOTT

What time does the post usually arrive? Had something arrived in the post maybe that morning that had upset you?

MADLEN stares with panic at FAITH.

MADLEN

I had overheard him on the phone, having an intimate conversation. In the barn. I decided it was time to challenge him.

SWANCOTT

Challenge him on what, Mrs Vaughan?

MADLEN hesitates.

CERYS  
(under her breath)  
No, no, no.

SWANCOTT  
What sort of intimate conversation  
was he having in the barn?

MADLEN holds her silence.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)  
Was your husband having an affair?

SWANCOTT lets the question hang in the air. Makes eye contact with the JURY.

MADLEN plays with her wristband as she speaks. It seems to give her strength.

MADLEN  
How can anyone be sure? How do you know YOUR wife isn't having an affair?

JUDGE DANIELS  
You will need to reply to the question.

MADLEN  
You live with someone and you trust them and then one day. Poof.

JUDGE DANIELS  
Mrs Vaughan! I will have to caution you.

JUDGE DANIELS shakes his head at FAITH. FAITH stings. CERYS glowers.

SWANCOTT  
Was your husband having an affair?  
It's a quite straight forward question. Was your husband having an affair?

FAITH lowers her head in empathy. D.I. BREEZE, who has been studying FAITH throughout, clocks this and smiles.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)  
Ok, I'll make it a bit easier for you. Did you think or suspect that your husband was having an affair?

MADLEN

Yes.

CERYS

(under her breath)

Shit.

SWANCOTT

Getting somewhere. That will explain you shouting, 'Who is she?' on the morning of the murder. What sort of man was your husband Mrs Vaughan?

MADLEN

(now very upset)

Disappointed. In life. In me. He felt let down by me. He felt let down by my illness. But that's just how it was. Always had been, so why would I kill him now? And if I was going to kill him, I certainly wouldn't have used the shotgun. Lots of marriages are just plain unhappy, unfulfilled, but people don't go round killing each other, do they.

FAITH and CERYS stare at their papers.

SWANCOTT

So what would you have used, Mrs Vaughan, to kill your husband?

FAITH

My Lord, he is leading the witness again.

JUDGE DANIELS

Mr Swancott we must stick to hard facts.

SWANCOTT gives a rhetorical shrug to the MEMBERS OF THE JURY.

The damage has been done.

SWANCOTT

(triumphant)

No further questions My Lord.

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Howells, any reexamination?

FAITH sits, frozen.

CERYS  
(under her breath, to  
FAITH)  
The horse has bolted, can't put it  
back in.

SWANCOTT throws BREEZE a nod of victory.

JUDGE DANIELS  
Mrs Howells?

CERYS  
Don't make things worse.

Slowly FAITH stands.

FAITH  
Your husband didn't get on very  
well with his sister, Hannah, did  
he?

JUDGE DANIELS  
Mrs Howells?

FAITH  
A question of legal accuracy, My  
Lord? Madlen, what do you know of  
the family finances?

MADLEN  
I knew we were in debt. Bad debt.  
That's what made him go dark. The  
farm had been in his family for six  
generations and he felt....  
responsible.

FAITH  
So your son, Dyfan, is the sole  
heir to the farm.

MADLEN shakes her head.

MADLEN  
My sister in law Hannah is also an  
heir.

FAITH  
And who would be legal guardian of  
Dyfan if anything happened to you?

MADLEN  
Hannah.

FAITH  
So would that mean she and her  
husband had legal control of the  
whole farm?

MADLEN  
Yes.

FAITH sits down staring defiantly at SWANCOTT.

INT. HOWELLS. OFFICE - DAY

TOM pops his head out of his office.

TOM  
Delyth, I'm waiting for a  
confidential report from the  
coroner's office. I want you to  
bring me the envelope unopened  
please.

DELYTH hesitates at the unusual request.

TOM (CONT'D)  
And I've got a couple of meetings  
outside the office this afternoon,  
so if you could cancel everything  
here.

DELYTH  
Is everything alright, Tom?

No reply.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
So you won't be going back to the  
court?

TOM  
I think it's best if Faith and I  
maintain our distance for now.

DELYTH busies herself with her computer.

TOM (CONT'D)  
And I know what your silence means,  
Delyth.

DELYTH

Tom...

And, most uncharacteristically, he closes the door to his office in her face.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

THE JURY listen attentively.

SWANCOTT

'Who is she?' I fail to see how there can be any degree of reasonable doubt as to the guilt of this violent and brutal murder born of jealousy and revenge.

JUMP CUT TO:

FAITH

The prosecution have failed to produce one piece of incriminating forensic evidence. They have produced no witnesses to the alleged crime. They have attempted a risible character assassination but look at her. Do you see a killer? I see a wronged woman. A loving wife. A loving mother.

JUMP CUT TO:

JUDGE DANIELS

While there is no single piece of evidence that proves guilt, the fingerprints are circumstantial because she lived int that house on a daily basis with that gun, you may conclude that the cumulative effect of all the evidence is such as to prove it beyond reasonable doubt.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT is packing away his files as FAITH confronts him.

FAITH

Who have you been talking to?

SWANCOTT

I don't know why you are making such a fuss, Mrs Howells. There was no evidence. Ergo no need to disclose.

FAITH is ready to punch him, but keeps it zipped.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

You should never have let the defence testify. That was my lucky break.

Maybe you should have taken my offer of 5 years and manslaughter.

SWANCOTT leaves.

FAITH crosses to her defence bench, scrolling through her phone. Several missed calls from 'STEVE'.

BREEZE approaches.

FAITH scans the courtroom to see if they can be heard. The whole conversation continues in whispers.

D.I. BREEZE

Quite a perky performance you put in there, I can see what Evan was attracted too.

FAITH keeps her eyes down.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

I had a chat with Evan, an update, 'state of play' sort of chat.

FAITH

When?

D.I. BREEZE

Couple of days ago? A few things from his case are still 'niggling' me. Don't feel quite resolved.

FAITH lets this land, has a think, then turns to look at him.

FAITH

I'm not sure I'm entirely understanding what you are saying.

D.I. BREEZE comes in close.

D.I. BREEZE

Why did Evan plead guilty to the charges without implicating Mrs Reardon. Strikes me.... as an outsider that is, that you're left running around doing quite a bit of mopping up?..... Were they having an affair, Evan and Gael, is that it?

FAITH

What makes you think that?

D.I. BREEZE

I was watching you, Faith. You betrayed yourself.

She looks him in the eye.

He waits, but she decides she has nothing to say. Picks up her papers and leaves in silence.

INT. JUNIOR SCHOOL. PLAYGROUND - DAY

MEGAN and DYFAN sit together at the side of the playground.

MEGAN

My dad's not coming either.

DYFAN

What is the percentage possibility that your mam will come?

MEGAN

I'm hopeless at percentages. Triangles, right angles, I'm up there, but ugh.

DYFAN

The chance of me seeing my mother this evening is infinity.

MEGAN

Wow!

MEGAN smiles clueless.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

My big sister has got her belly button pierced.

DYFAN  
We tag the pig's ears with a gun.

MEGAN's face shows her disgust.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY  
FAITH and CERYS on their feet, caged and raging.

FAITH  
Madlen said she burnt them, so  
nobody could have found them.  
Something's not right. I don't  
trust Breeze.

MADLEN is brought in, uncuffed, and helped into the chair opposite FAITH.

FAITH and CERYS try to calm down.

MADLEN  
I still think it was right. That I  
had the chance to defend myself.

CERYS checks that FAITH has heard that.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
Anyone got any food?

FAITH  
I've got rice cakes and a Frube in  
my bag outside?

CERYS  
I'll see what I can score from the  
guards.

FAITH  
Jesus, Cerys, there's a time and a  
place.

CERYS  
Food!

FAITH  
Sorry.

CERYS bangs on the door and is let out.

MADLEN  
(accusingly)  
Where were you this morning, Faith?

FAITH feels the sting on blame.

FAITH  
I'm really sorry, Madlen, I had to  
take Rhodri to the hospital.

MADLEN goes in on herself.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
You didn't have to go through that.

MADLEN  
I'm innocent. Faith. I did not kill  
Will.

FAITH  
I believe you. And we're in with a  
chance. God I wish I smoked.

INT. OPEN PRISON. RECEPTION AREA

TOM shows his ID. Is patted down by the PRISON OFFICER.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. VISITORS' ROOM - DAY

TOM and EVAN sit at a table, surrounded by the hubub of visits.

TOM gets out an envelope and pulls out the paperwork.

EVAN  
What's this?

TOM  
I've managed to get some  
information on your biological  
father. I did know him a little.  
Not much. You must know you do look  
like him.

EVAN looks down at the paperwork.

TOM (CONT'D)  
It's the, er, coroner's report. For  
Alec's death. Alec Fenton's 'Death  
by drowning'. Misadventure.

EVAN stares at the photocopy on the piece of paper.

TOM tries to hold it together as he continues.

TOM (CONT'D)

Nobody blames you Evan. I will not allow you to blame yourself. You were eight.

EVAN chokes back the tears.

EVAN

It's still made me who I am. It's marked me, Dad. Every day I'm ashamed I didn't do more to save him. I was so scared. I battle with that shame and anger. But at least I don't have to hide it from Faith and the kids every day when I'm in here.

A pause in this quiet, tender scene between.

TOM leans over and puts his hand on EVAN's shoulder. He smiles a reassuring, strengthening smile

EVAN breaks down. Overwhelmed with grief and shame.

TOM

I felt it was time. To confront. To explore the truth. I am not your genetic, sorry 'biological' father, but I still love you as a son, always will. I can't tell you how much I miss you, Evan. Quite outnumbered by the girls at the office.

TOM smiles, trying to make light of it, but fails.

TOM (CONT'D)

I felt a need to make things better somehow. I struggle with some of the things I now know you have done, but I also understand and appreciate the strain you were under. And I blame myself.

EVAN

Dad, don't...

TOM

I retired too early. You weren't ready... and with Faith on maternity leave....

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)  
The last thing I want is for the family to be split up, so I am working for... harmony.

TOM smiles through his tears.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

STEVE drives a forklift truck, loading a lorry.

SHANE surges angrily out of the office door and gets into his car.

STEVE observes him drive off at speed.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

GAEL stands in front of the television screen.

TV NEWSCASTER

Police are trying to identify a man whose body was found washed up on a beach in South Wales. A spokesman said that the body, found wearing a red bomber jacket, was discovered by a member of the public on Friday morning and since then forensic teams have been examining the scene near the Pembrey Dunes. Officers are currently checking lists of missing people. It has not yet been disclosed how the man is believed to have died.

GAEL watches with icy stillness.

INT. HOWELLS - DAY

MARION swans into the office.

She ignores DELYTH and goes towards TOM's office.

DELYTH  
Can I help you Mrs Howells?

MARION  
Is he not in?

DELYTH  
Not currently, no.

MARION  
I'll just wait. I'd like a coffee.

DELYTH bites back.

DELYTH  
How many sugars?

MARION hasn't heard. She's already in TOM's office.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
Would you like to wait in the  
conference room, it's more  
comfortable.

MARION  
I'll wait here.

DELYTH  
I'm afraid that's not appropriate  
as there are legal documents of a  
sensitive nature in there.

MARION  
This is my son's office. I came  
here to be close to him. Where else  
can I be close to him?

MARION shuts the door to TOM's office. DELYTH feels  
undermined, compromised.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - DAY

A knock on the door.

MADLEN looks up with dread.

FAITH goes over and gives her a huge hug.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT hovers by his seat, wired but trying to hide it.

INT. COURT BUILDING. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH and CERYS head towards the court, full of nerves, faces  
drained.

FAITH's phone rings. CERYS shakes her head 'not again'.  
ARTHUR's face appears on FaceTime.

ARTHUR  
Faith Mun! How's it going?  
He's loads better.

FAITH  
Arthur I can't talk now. Hang on,  
where are you?

EXT. ARTHUR'S BOAT / SEA - DAY

ARTHUR waves his phone so she can see the sea.

ARTHUR  
Out at the beach.

FAITH  
Arthur, he's sick, what are you....

ARTHUR  
It's doing him good. Doesn't want  
to be cooped up, poor thing, Here  
he is. Look Rhods it's Mam.

RHODRI  
Mamma.

RHODRI grins and sticks his tongue out at the phone camera.

INT. COURT BUILDING. LOBBY - DAY

At the entrance to the court room, FAITH indicates to CERYS  
that she'll be one minute.

FAITH  
Show me his back.

She squints at the screen, trying to see her son's body.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I'll be back after parents' evening  
and we'll do a story ok? Be a good  
boy for that Arthur. Got to go.  
Love you.

FAITH takes a big breath before going into the court.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

MADLEN is supported up the stairs into the dock.

FAITH pours herself a glass of water. CERYS holds her knee.

CLERK

Madame Chairman. Have you come to a decision that reflects the opinion of you all?

CHAIRWOMAN

We have.

FAITH smiles reassuringly at MADLEN.

CLERK

How do you find the defendant, do you find them, guilty or not guilty?

CHAIRWOMAN

Guilty.

The CHAIRWOMAN sits.

MADLEN and FAITH hold eye contact.

EXT. TY MELIN. YARD / CALFPEN - DAY

DYFAN is in the pen with the newborns. He moves quietly alongside the new life, checking them with expertise.

INT. COURT ROOM. DAY

JUDGE DANIELS

Right, Mrs Howells, I'll be sentencing first thing tomorrow morning. I will hear submissions from the defence on the tariff then.

SWANCOTT cannot hide his smugness.

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - DAY

DYFAN pours feed from a large plastic sack for the sheep. Behind him the vast vista of the estuary.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH sits alone in the courtroom. D.I. BREEZE comes to sit next to her, so there is no eye contact.

D.I. BREEZE  
Shall we pick up from where we left off?

A chasm of a silence. FAITH waits

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)  
Wasn't it in this courtroom that Evan defended Erin Glynn?

FAITH  
I wasn't there. But yes.

D.I. BREEZE  
And Evan's trial, sixteen months ago. Very sacrificial of him, though, wasn't it? He didn't need to confess to the lot.

FAITH  
He's a good man.

D.I. BREEZE  
Who worked undercover for corrupt senior police officers.

FAITH  
Why did you come to my house last night?

D.I. BREEZE  
And you thought I was Steve, who's Steve?.

FAITH tries not to shake with nerves.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)  
You do know that money laundering is a criminal offence with a minimal penalty of two years? And I'm not convinced that a former soldier with mental health issues would be best placed to take the place of TWO parents.....

FAITH's heart is about to explode. Finally she makes eye contact with him.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)  
You represent Mrs Reardon, as her  
lawyer in matters of property I  
believe.

FAITH  
Occasionally, yes.

D.I. BREEZE  
That was my understanding from  
'Delyth' is it? When I visited the  
office earlier.

FAITH bides her time.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)  
You could help with my  
investigation into the criminal  
workings of the Reardon family.

FAITH  
I don't respond well to  
intimidation.

He laughs.

D.I. BREEZE  
She's good, the blonde one, you  
should trust her more.

He leaves. FAITH tries to slow her breathing.

INT. HOWELLS / RECEPTION - DAY

DELYTH  
Guilty? Yes, yes, I'll tell him.

DELYTH puts the phone down.

MARION opens TOM's door.

MARION  
Did I hear correctly? Is that the  
Vaughan verdict?

DELYTH looks down.

MARION (CONT'D)  
Serves her right. My Tom was a good  
man to stand by the husband's  
family. They've had that farm for  
generations.

DELYTH  
What has everyone got against her?

MARION swans out again.

MARION  
She's not from round here. She made  
a lot of enemies. Tell Tom I'll  
give him a ring.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - DAY

A long defeated silence.

CERYS  
Who was the woman in the  
photographs, any idea?

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
And you really did burn them?

FAITH  
("not now")  
Cerys.

MADLEN  
Can I see Dyfan? Please. I need to  
see him.

FAITH  
I'll look into it.

TWO PRISON OFFICERS arrive at the door.

MADLEN panics and throws herself at FAITH.

MADLEN  
Don't let him believe I'm bad,  
Faith.

FAITH holds her tight.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
Faith! I don't want Dyfan with  
Hannah. If I can't be there to  
protect him, it mustn't be her. I  
don't care about the farm. They  
can't take my child away.

MADLEN crumples helplessly.

FAITH  
I know, I know.

FAITH gently releases MADLEN's grip and helps the OFFICERS put on the handcuffs and support MADLEN out into the corridor.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY

FAITH drives. As she comes to a stop, her face streams with tears. She tries to calm her flow of emotions, but just can't.

EXT. COAST ROAD. DAY

Both Faith's blue car and Cerys' red mini speed along the coast road, way too fast.

Faith's car pulls over into a layby overlooking the sea.

INT. FAITH'S CAR. DAY

FAITH sits in her car overlooking the sea. She lets out a sob. It's all too much.

Her mobile rings.

CERYS (V.O.)  
Faith? You ok? Faith?

FAITH  
I just need five.

FAITH gets out of her car and enjoys the wind on her face.

CERYS (V.O.)  
Want something to cheer you up?  
So, I've come off the phone from a contact, she's got info on the state of Corran Energy's finances. She reckons, and she's pretty shit hot on all this, that they are at the limit of their borrowing and in urgent need of bailing out.

FAITH  
Cerys, that's illegal.

FAITH rings off and stares out to sea.

EXT. JUNIOR SCHOOL - DAY

LISA stands at the school gates. Dressed rather differently to the rest of the mothers. She flicks through her phone.

MEGAN comes out through the gates. LISA waves dramatically.

LISA

Megs!

MEGAN

Where's Arthur?

LISA

He'll meet us at home.

MEGAN

What about parents evening?

LISA

I'm sure there is a plan. Let's go sweetie.

MEGAN's serious face worries away.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

FAITH, struggling to hold it together, sits at the head of the conference table. TOM and CERYS sit opposite each other. DELYTH scoots in, clutching her notepad and goes to sit down next to TOM.

DELYTH

Sorry.

FAITH

Delyth would you go and get a selection of cakes from Mildred's please. Chocolate ones. Oh and a lemon one for Alys.

DELYTH

Would you mind if I stayed... for the meeting. I'll go after... If that's ok.

FAITH feels chastised. TOM stares at his thumbs. CERYS shrugs she couldn't care less.

FAITH  
Course, course, sorry, right!

INT./EXT. ARTHUR'S VAN / COAST ROAD - LATE AFTERNOON

ARTHUR along the coast road. RHODRI is asleep in a car seat in the back. ALYS in the front in school uniform.

ARTHUR  
So the square of the hypotenuse  
is...

ALYS  
Equal to the square of the two  
sides,

ARTHUR  
Bingo. Mam'll pick you up from the  
leisure centre tonight, ok?

ALYS  
Do you think she'll have won?.

ARTHUR  
Hard to tell.

ALYS  
When you were in the army..... you  
had to kill people, didn't you.

ARTHUR  
Yes, I did, but this is different.

ALYS  
I know, just... Everybody's talking  
about it at school. The murder.

ARTHUR  
So long as they are talking about  
it in a thoughtful way. Not a  
gossipy way, you get me?

ALYS nods.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

FAITH, TOM, CERYS and DELYTH sit round the conference table.  
FAITH sits in a daze.

CERYS

How often do men come to you asking how to hide their money from the wives when they are thinking of divorce?

TOM

I am not under cross examination now, Cerys.

CERYS

No, this is a firm discussion.

TOM

It's quite common, yes.

FAITH

Were you trying to make it as difficult and embarrassing for me as possible, Tom?

TOM

Were you aware of the potential damage you would cause the firm if you took this case on? Against my counsel? We have already lost three clients.

DELYTH is suffering with the conflict.

FAITH

When you approached Breeze, was it about upholding justice or simply 'saving face'?

TOM

Faith, I'm really worried about you. I think that...

FAITH

Thing is, Tom, I don't actually give a fuck what you think any more. I have just been party to an unforgivable miscarriage of justice and need to hide in a cave before I can face myself and the world again.

TOM

There's a body in that mortuary with two shotgun wounds and

FAITH

Yes and it was not my client who  
put them there.

TOM

The court have ruled..

FAITH

Tom! Tom! This is not a press  
conference.

The phone rings. DELYTH pushes up from her seat.

DELYTH

Excuse me.

TOM uses the silence to change tack.

TOM

This has been a difficult chapter,  
for us all, but it's done, let's  
move on and I'll go and speak to  
the clients who have lost trust in  
us. Let's all work together for  
harmony.

TOM pushes back his chair and leaves.

FAITH

Stick your harmony up your arse  
Tom. It's a fucking corrupt system.

CERYS

Faith. Maybe we should concentrate  
on helping the boy. Help mediate  
with the social services. Maybe  
fostering would be better?

FAITH

Oh I don't know any more. I just  
feel ...hopeless....

CERYS

You need to go home. Find out how  
Meggie did at parent's thing; see  
how Rhodri's doing; have ten  
bottles of wine.

FAITH

You constantly bewilder me, Cerys,  
one minute you're full of shit, the  
next you..

They both laugh.

DELYTH comes in.

DELYTH  
Evan's requested an urgent meeting.

FAITH  
But it's not visiting hours.

DELYTH  
He's asked to see his solicitor.

CERYS and FAITH exchange a look.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - LATE AFTERNOON

From his truck, STEVE watches GAEL slip out of her Range Rover and walk over towards the prison, but she doesn't go through the prison entrance, she follows the perimeter fence and disappears out of sight.

END OF PART THREE

INT. OPEN PRISON. PERIMETER FENCE - LATE AFTERNOON

GAEL stands close to the metal fence. EVAN stands, agitated the other side.

GAEL  
The body in the dunes, the red coat.

EVAN paces, agitated.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
Am I safe?

EVAN  
Deal was, I never got involved in that side of your business.

GAEL  
But you were there Evan.

EVAN  
Well for the first time you're going to have to trust me like I've had to trust you. For now you're safe.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(looking around anxiously)  
Now I need you to leave please.

GAEL  
I meant what I said last night, I'm  
not letting Faith off the hook til  
she's got me the Corran deal.

EVAN  
Go easy on her and I will make good  
on everything when I get out.

EVAN touches her hand through the fence.

INT./EXT. STEVE'S TRUCK / PRISON - EARLY EVENING

From his truck STEVE sees GAEL get into her car and pull away. He makes sure she doesn't see him as she drives past. When he looks up he sees FAITH arrive in her car. She gets out and makes her way over to the prison entrance.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION/TOM'S OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

DELYTH comes in with a fancy box of cakes. She takes it through to Tom's office.

DELYTH places the box of cakes on his desk and opens it.

DELYTH  
I knew I was too late, I'm so  
sorry, they...

TOM  
What? No raspberry? You're fired.

DELYTH laughs at TOM playing the fool.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Right. I'll take these back for the  
kids. But first you must choose  
one.

DELYTH  
Oh, I couldn't.

TOM  
Delyth, I want you to have a cake.  
Go on, take that lemon one.

DELYTH is tempted. TOM picks it out and places it in her hand.

DELYTH  
I'll have it after I've prepped the  
file for Faith.

TOM  
You are wonderful Delyth.

DELYTH blushes. A beaming smile.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(as he puts his coat on)  
You are. Truly wonderful.

DELYTH  
(barely audible)  
Thank you.

TOM  
And I apologise for my rudeness of  
late. It's all been rather  
overwhelming.

TOM picks up his briefcase and cakes and he's gone, leaving  
DELYTH holding her lemon cake, overwhelmed.

INT. OPEN PRISON. SIDE ROOM - EARLY EVENING

FAITH sits down opposite EVAN, who waits for her to speak.

FAITH  
They closed ranks, just as you said  
they would. I had to go to the  
hospital because Rhodri/

EVAN  
What! You didn't ring to say/

FAITH  
He's ok. I can't ring you every  
time there's/ a

EVAN  
But, bloody hell, Faith,  
hospital...

FAITH  
He's got hives. Same as you when  
you're stressed.

EVAN  
He's two and a half.

FAITH

Doesn't mean that a little person  
doesn't experience stress when  
those around him are.

EVAN

And he's ok now?

FAITH

Yes he's ok now... And we lost.

EVAN takes her hands.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Oh and no thanks to your father,  
Small town. Small minds. Hate the  
lot of it. I just want out.

She pulls her hands away.

EVAN

I'm so sorry.

FAITH

Breeze is back.

EVAN

Yes I heard.

FAITH stares at him.

EVAN (CONT'D)

What?

FAITH

Nothing. So I was told it's urgent?

EVAN

It's good news. Really. I've  
been.... I've been given early  
parole.

He smiles at her.

EVAN (CONT'D)

'Hey that's great, I'm really  
pleased.'

FAITH

(playfully)

How did you swing that?

EVAN is grinning.

EVAN

I couldn't believe it either.  
Overcrowding they said.

FAITH

I'll tell the kids in the morning.  
Nice surprise over breakfast.

EVAN

Now you've got this case out of  
your hair we can concentrate on  
family time now. On us. On the  
girls and little man. A case like  
that could have destroyed you,  
would have just been too much for  
the family.

FAITH just stares at him.

FAITH

I can't just drop Madlen like that.  
Oh and, see this.

She shows him her wrists, the bruises now blue. She gets up  
and walks away.

EVAN

Faith!

But she keeps walking.

INT. OPEN PRISON. CORRIDOR - EARLY EVENING

FAITH strides with purpose. Checks her watch.

FAITH

Shit.

And she breaks into a run.

EXT. JUNIOR SCHOOL YARD - EARLY EVENING

MEGAN

Lisa, before we go in. Will you  
promise not to be loud or  
embarrassing.

LISA is caught short.

LISA

I'm forty-one, Megs.

MEGAN

I mean. Please don't swear. I know  
you and Mam swear but Missus  
Kripinski says....

LISA

Hang on I've got to practice this  
one. Kri

MEGAN

Missus Kripinski is my form  
teacher.

LISA

Right.

MEGAN

And also takes me for PE and  
swimming.

LISA

Got it.

MEGAN

And she says she won't tolerate  
swearing.

LISA

(jokey)

How do you and your mam get on  
then?

MEGAN

Missus Kripinski is new.

LISA

Of course.

LISA crouches down and makes a show of searching in her bag.  
She pulls out a 'goldshot mouthspray' and gives herself a  
little spritz and checks her cleavage. Offers some to MEGAN  
who suddenly giggles and gives herself a spritz too.

LISA (CONT'D)

Are we good?

MEGAN shakes her head like a tolerant parent.

HANNAH passes with a sullen DYFAN in tow. MEGAN waves  
brightly but gets no response.

LISA (CONT'D)

Who's that, Babes?

MEGAN  
That's my friend Dyfan.

LISA  
And who's that with him? Obviously  
not his mam.

MEGAN  
His mam's in prison.

LISA  
Oh poor lamb. Oh is that....

MEGAN nods discreetly. LISA nods 'she understands'.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - EVENING

STEVE sits in the cab of his beaten up truck. He sees FAITH emerge in a hurry.

FAITH freezes when she sees him get out of his truck.

FAITH  
Are you visiting someone or...

STEVE  
Can we talk.

FAITH  
I got your missed calls...

STEVE  
May we ...twenty minutes  
together... to talk.

FAITH is struck by his sincerity.

FAITH  
Not here.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - EVENING

Parents' evening in full flow. LISA and MEGAN sit opposite the form teacher.

FORM TEACHER  
Megan has been doing really well at all her subjects, working hard, but we have noticed she has become quiet, a bit withdrawn? Maybe she could try and participate more in..

LISA  
(with a sudden surge of  
passion)

And why do you think that is then?  
How dare you mention that when you  
know what has been going on. Look  
at those grades. Ten. Ten. Top of  
the class. Look. Despite all  
the.... no I promised not to  
swear.... Have you any idea what  
this little girl has been through?

MEGAN  
Lisa.

MEGAN touches LISA's hand.

LISA  
(wiping away a tear)  
Right, who's next?

LISA gets up and shakes the teacher's hand with serenity.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Nice to meet you.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

DELYTH sits on her own at the conference table, savouring her cake and thinking about TOM. She has taken her shoes off and has got them on the table.

Something in this wonderful spinster has been awoken. She smiles shyly to herself, wipes the crumbs from her mouth, enjoying the sinfulness of the cake.

INT. PUB - EARLY EVENING

CERYS  
I've reworked the business plan, as  
discussed.

ANYA  
Twenty K EACH I reckon when the  
loan is approved. We're on a roll.

CERYS  
Thanks for the figures on Corran  
Energy that was a lifesaver.

ANYA  
My pleasure.

She pulls out a small gift-wrapped box from her handbag,  
CERYS hesitates. Awkward!

ANYA (CONT'D)  
Go on open it!

CERYS  
Anya I can't, I'm not comfortable  
with

ANYA  
Last night was amazing.

CERYS smiles a tight smile. She pushes the giftbox back.

CERYS  
I'm sorry, Look. Giving it  
straight. Last night was fab but it  
didn't mean anything. Let's just  
focus on this deal. I'll get us  
some drinks.

CERYS moves off towards the bar. ANYA puts the giftbox back  
in her handbag.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - EVENING

ARTHUR  
Keep turning, that's it.

MEGAN is turning the handle of the fresh pasta machine.  
ARTHUR is catching the pasta strips as best he can.

LISA  
Now put them on the spoon.

MEGAN squeals with delight.

LISA manages to drop them on the floor.

MEGAN  
Again!

LISA  
I know I know, we'll make some  
more.

RHODRI claps with delight.

TOM pops his head in the back door.

TOM  
You can hear the party from the  
harbour!

ARTHUR  
Hi Tom!

ARTHUR makes eyes at LISA.

LISA  
Hi Tom.

MEGAN  
Look Grandad we're making fresh  
pasta.

TOM  
My favourite and I've got pudding.  
No Faith?

ARTHUR  
Still in meetings.

TOM  
Oh? Well she sends these and says  
save her a lemon one.

Cheers all round.

LISA goes to the fridge for a top up. The tension between TOM and LISA is palpable.

LISA  
Well I've done my first parent's  
evening and I didn't swear once at  
Mrs bloody Krrrrripinski.

MEGAN giggles.

TOM  
Lisa!

LISA shows him her teeth.

INT. OPEN PRISON - EVENING

EVAN laughs.

PRISON GUARD  
Lucky bastard.

EVAN shakes his head.

EVAN  
I know! Just can't believe it.  
Can't wait to see the kids.

PRISON GUARD  
Word from a higher power?

EVAN gestures, no idea.

EXT. PENDINE BEACH - EVENING

FAITH and STEVE walk along the shoreline. FAITH has put her yellow coat over her business suit.

FAITH  
I got your text.

STEVE remains silent, but can't help smiling over at her.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Thank you. Thank you for having the guts to speak your mind. You are a good man Steve.

STEVE  
It won't go away, Faith. I've tried.

A pause as they walk and let that one sink in.

FAITH  
Were you following me? How else would you ...?

STEVE  
I was following someone else and you turned up at the....

FAITH's mind starts racing.

STEVE stops and looks at his feet.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Something's going on Faith.

FAITH  
Yeah.

STEVE

Gael has been visiting the prison.  
Well two days ago it was the main  
prison, then she switched to the  
open prison.

They both know what he has just divulged.

FAITH nods, silent acknowledgement.

FAITH

How long?

STEVE

Months.

FAITH struggles with this.

FAITH

Ok, how many months. No I don't  
want to know. No...

She sets off again.

STEVE

She's also been receiving letters

FAITH

On blue prison notepaper.

STEVE looks ashamed.

FAITH stands. Looking at the sand.

Then she lifts her arms out and shows STEVE the bruises on  
her wrists.

He takes her wrists and strokes them tenderly with his thumb,  
his pain palpable.

STEVE

He didn't.

He kisses her wrists. Trying to take the pain away.

He looks up at her.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I sent the text.

He touches her face.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I should have had the courage to  
say it to your face. I love you  
Faith.

She looks at him, tears begin to well.

FAITH  
Evan's not the only one  
imprisoned... I CAN'T BREATH  
Steve... If he had died... If he  
HAD died... At least I'd be able to  
grieve properly.

He lifts her face and she kisses him tenderly, then pulls away.

They stand a little further apart.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Thank you for telling me the truth  
about him. I have to go now. Got to  
pick Alys up.

He smiles, acknowledges.

Their hands finally let go and she runs away from him without looking back.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - NIGHT

LISA and TOM look out over the view of the estuary, the castle all lit up.

LISA  
Shall we call it quits?

TOM  
No hard feelings?

LISA  
Forget all about it?

TOM  
Never to be mentioned again?

LISA  
You'll tell Faith, then, will you?

TOM acts shocked. They both roar with laughter.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Oh Tom you make me laugh.

He twinkles at her flirtatiously.

TOM  
Stick around kid.

She looks at him askance. Turns and goes in. TOM is left confused.

EXT. YOUTH CLUB - NIGHT

ALYS and ANGIE sit outside the youth club, sharing a can of coke. ANGIE's tough, malnourished face looks pale in the artificial light.

ANGIE  
She's a dick. Having a baby with him after two months.

ALYS  
Do you miss her?

ANGIE snorts.

ANGIE  
Dad's changed. It's weird.

ALYS  
Good weird?

ANGIE  
Doesn't scare me any more. You done your physics?

ALYS nods.

ANGIE (CONT'D)  
Can I copy it?

ALYS nods.

ANGIE (CONT'D)  
Sweet.

FAITH's car pulls up.

The girls come over to the car.

FAITH  
Hello, Angie.

FAITH tries not to stare at the young girl.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Do you need a lift anywhere?

ANGIE  
No, you're alright.

FAITH  
Nice to see you again.

She smiles at the pale, expressionless girl.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR - NIGHT

FAITH and ALYS drive home in the car.

ALYS  
Her dad used to be a huge criminal.  
Stole cars, was involved in drugs.  
She's worried she can't trust him.

FAITH  
People change, Darling.

A silence as that complicates their thoughts.

ALYS  
I feel the same about Dad. I don't  
think I want to see him any more,  
Mam.

FAITH stops the car and puts her arms around her daughter.  
ALYS pulls away.

ALYS (CONT'D)  
How did it go today, Mam?

FAITH  
Could have been better.

ALYS looks over and sees the weight on her mother's  
shoulders.

ALYS reaches over and holds her hand. Which only makes FAITH  
feel more raw.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

Seems like there's a party going on, with music playing loud.  
TOM and LISA laughing loudly together.

FAITH and ALYS arrive.

MEGAN flies at FAITH.

MEGAN  
Guess what, Mammy, guess what.

RHODRI  
Dad home. Dad home.

MEGAN  
Dad's coming home!

TOM AND LISA  
Hurray!

TOM and LISA both pretty pissed clink glasses.

ARTHUR  
We've saved you some pasta. Not  
traditionally formed but tastes ok.

ALYS's face crumples and she races upstairs. FAITH assesses her priorities. Picks up RHODRI and examines his back.

LISA  
All gone, Babes.

FAITH gestures ARTHUR to step to one side for a word.

FAITH  
(sotto to ARTHUR)  
How do you all know?

ARTHUR  
Evan rang. Three days he says.

ARTHUR nods, can't hide his anxiety.

FAITH  
I asked him not to say anything.

TOM approaches, opens his arms in an attempt to make peace.

LISA  
Red or white, Babes? (FAITH has  
gone) oh. Krrrrrrripinski.

Everyone falls about laughing.

INT. ALYS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

FAITH lies next to ALYS on the double bed. Strokes her head. Despite her teenage facade she is still a little girl.

FAITH

Alys... I got the news a couple of hours ago. I'm sorry, what with... hasn't really been the right moment to tell you, but... They are releasing Dad a bit early. In a few days.

ALYS's face crumples.

ALYS

It's all too much, Mam. I'm not ready....

FAITH

We'll make it ok, my Lovely.

ALYS

I'm not ready, Mam.

FAITH strokes her precious daughter's head.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CELL - NIGHT

MADLEN sits up under the blanket of her bed. She stares at her hands. They are shaking badly.

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - NIGHT

A phone torch tracks over the field.

Close as: DYFAN waters the bed of cyclamen, lovingly. The gentle shower of water on the purple flowers.

INT. OPEN PRISON - NIGHT

EVAN takes down the kids' drawings from the walls and rolls them up with excited efficiency. A pile of neatly folded clothes already sit on his bed.

EXT. STEVE'S CARAVAN - NIGHT

STEVE sits outside his caravan, crunching his knuckles as he stares into the moonlit night.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. ALYS'S ROOM - NIGHT

FAITH sits up in the middle of the big double bed, the three children sleeping peacefully, Alys one side, Megan the other and Rhodri wrapped round her.

Moonlight floods through the window.

END OF EPISODE THREE