

VOX PICTURES



KEEPING FAITH

SERIES TWO

episode four

episode by

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## CATCH UP

*Faith makes the envelope exchange with the man at the garden centre. He's a bundle of nerves.*

*Faith and Madlen hold eye contact as the guilty verdict is announced.*

*Gael and Evan in prison: "The body in the dunes... am I safe?" / "You're going to have to trust me."*

*Tom and Faith in the conference room: "Were you aware of the potential damage you would cause the firm?" "We all know that truth and the criminal justice system are not-the same thing"*

*Steve to Faith on the beach: "I should have had the courage to say it to your face. I love you, Faith".*

*Evan in prison: "It's good news... I've been given early parole"*

*Faith to Cerys: "If I can close the Corran Energy deal at a price she accepts... then I will be free of her"*

*Megan at home: "Guess what Mammy... Dad's coming home!" / Alys' face crumples and she races upstairs.*

## EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING

*The estuary wakes with the fresh autumn morning. Seagulls circle and chatter excitedly.*

## INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING

*ARTHUR tries to contain a wriggly RHODRI as he does up his shoes as MEGAN brushes her teeth at the kitchen sink.*

ARTHUR  
Rhodri, hold still, man.

MEGAN  
(dribbling toothpaste,  
excitedly)  
I can show Dad my report. And he  
can come to my ballet show next  
week. Yay.

*FAITH comes in from her room with her briefcase. Despite her emotional exhaustion, she looks stunning, punchy.*

FAITH  
(to ARTHUR)  
I shouldn't be too long at court.  
I'll cancel Lisa tonight, and

ARTHUR  
No! No! You do your Lisa night.  
'Continue as normal', that's what  
you said. Marion's babysitting. And  
I'm doing the pub quiz.

FAITH  
Then all is right with the world!

MEGAN  
Mam, I've tidied my room for Dad.

Her face is pink with joy.

FAITH gives her a smacker on her cheek.

FAITH  
You. Is the best.

They high five and she's gone. MEGAN glows as she wipes the  
toothpaste off her face with the tea-towel.

EXT. ABERCORRAN ESTUARY - MORNING

TOM drinks coffee from a mug as he walks his dog, PERRO,  
along the estuary by his boat. He talks to MARION on the  
phone.

MARION (V.O.)  
We can have a family party on the  
beach.

TOM  
Maybe give them a bit of time, you  
know, as a family.

MARION (V.O.)  
But we ARE family, Tom, we need to  
show him that despite  
everything....

TOM  
(sighing)  
I just meant.

MARION (V.O.)  
Poor Evan it wasn't right he took  
the rap for it all.  
(MORE)

MARION (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
He's just too nice, spends his life  
protecting others.

TOM  
Marion, you know that's not true.  
He did some seriously... illegal  
things. There's no point being in  
denial about what he's done, that  
won't help him.

MARION (V.O.)  
(snapping defensively)  
Screw you Tom.

And she slams the phone down.

TOM  
(to his faithful dog)  
Going to be a fun few days, Perro.

He throws a stick for the dog who runs into the estuary  
water, throwing up the water in sprays as he goes.

EXT. COURT BUILDING / CAR PARK - MORNING

FAITH slams her car door and walks over to CERY'S, who stands  
waiting, pulling on her vape.

Stoney-faced, the suited pair walk towards the court house,  
carrying their briefcases. No words.

INT. COURT ROOM - MORNING

Unlike the previous day, the court is empty, no jury, only  
the prosecution, defence and JUDGE DANIELS.

MADLEN's eyes stare into a space beyond. FAITH on her feet.

FAITH  
(speaking with emotion yet  
authority)  
My Lord, I am asking for the  
minimal term. Madlen Vaughan's life  
is already destroyed. Look at her.  
Think of the impact a term in  
prison is going to have on her life  
with her deteriorating physical  
condition. It's huge and ...  
(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)  
we all know how difficult it is for  
a woman who has been convicted of  
the murder of the father, to EVER  
see their child again, certainly  
without any supervision. Madlen  
loves her son, Dyfan, beyond words.  
(faltering)  
I ... Thank you, My Lord.

FAITH sits, eyes down to hide her teaming emotions. CERYS  
glances over to her, sets her jaw.

JUDGE DANIELS  
Mrs Vaughan stand up.

MADLEN stands.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)  
I sentence you to imprisonment for  
life. The term would normally be 30  
years for murder with a firearm.  
However in light of you having no  
previous record and your current  
medical condition, and in the  
exercise of discretion which I have  
under the law, I am going to reduce  
the custodial part of the extended  
sentence from 30 years to 15 years.

FAITH  
(drained and broken)  
Thank you My Lord.

MADLEN presses Dyfan's friendship bracelet to her lips and  
sobs noiselessly, shaking her head.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CORRIDOR - MORNING

FAITH and CERYS approach the CUSTODY OFFICE at the security  
gate.

FAITH  
May I get some wet wipes out of my  
briefcase please. And the rescue  
remedy.

THE CUSTODY OFFICER passes the bag through security. She  
removes the two items and hands the bag back.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - MORNING

FAITH stands behind MADLEN and holds the wet wipe to her forehead. MADLEN is shaking badly.

FAITH  
Who was dealing with the sale of  
the farm?

MADLEN  
All I know is Will was going to try  
and buy back the top field, the one  
he wanted planning on, secretly in  
his own right to cut Hannah out.

FAITH  
Breathe. Slowly.

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYs  
Remind me what she looked like,  
this woman in the photographs?

MADLEN  
Slim. Pink coat. Blonde hair.

CERYs  
How old?

MADLEN  
Mid twenties.

CERYs  
Have you seen her before?

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYs (CONT'D)  
Could have been her? Or she saw  
something?

FAITH crouches in front of MADLEN.

FAITH  
We'll do everything we can Madlen,  
I promise you. I will take your  
love to Dyfan. And please keep  
taking your medication. For me.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA - MORNING

FAITH and CERYs pass through security.

CERYS

And who's paying for an investigator? An appeal's out of the question, Faith.

FAITH

Slim, pink coat, blonde, it's just too vague. Who took the photos? Who sent them? And what the fuck has this got to do with Will Vaughan's murder?

(to the GUARD)

Look after her. Yeah?

EXT. NASH POINT - MORNING

Passing urban traffic. FAITH strides along, phone to her ear, hair blowing in the wind.

FAITH

Steve? I wanted to thank you for telling me about Gael visiting Evan.

STEVE (V.O.)

Can I see you again?

FAITH

I don't know what to say.

STEVE (V.O.)

No pressure. Go easy.

This overwhelms her, not used to being made to feel loved. She walks on, glowing slightly.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - MORNING

STEVE pockets his phone and returns to pressure washing one of the big haulage trucks. GAEL approaches.

GAEL

The drivers need to triple check they have no illegals.

STEVE nods.

GAEL (CONT'D)

Will you switch that fucking thing off when I'm talking to you.

STEVE truculently switches the pressure washer off.

Gael (CONT'D)

If you can't do the Dublin runs, I may need to let you go. How old is this daughter of yours anyway?

Steve

Angie is twelve.

Gael

Not old enough to be in the caravan alone? No?

Steve

Sack me.

Gael

Then where would be the fun? I can't afford to let you go at the moment. I need you to keep an eye on my brother in law.

Steve

Meaning?

Gael

I pay your wages, not him.

Steve comes closer to Gael.

Steve

What does he want?

Gael

I don't trust you enough to tell you.

Steve turns back to the pressure washer and turns it back on full.

INT. POLICE STATION. GENERAL OFFICE - MORNING

On WILLIAMS' computer screen: The image of the body in the sand dunes. Click. A photo of the decomposed right hand.

PC WILLIAMS, on the phone, sits at her computer terminal pointing to the photos as she speaks, to explain her point, as she eats a bacon sandwich with relish.

PC WILLIAMS

The guy in the red jacket in the sand dunes, if you look at the ring on his right hand. Exactly what I thought. But what if...

(MORE)



PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 it's not a '3' but is in fact a  
 Cyrillic 'Z'. In which case... we  
 have a pointer to Eastern European  
 identity.

She puts down the phone and smiles. A little ripple of  
 pleasure and unfamiliar self esteem.

INT. HOWELLS. HALLWAY / OFFICE - AFTERNOON

DELYTH comes up the main stairs carrying a bunch of flowers.

She crosses reception and takes her coat off nervously, aware  
 of the raised voices behind the closed blinds of the  
 conference room.

FAITH (O.S.)  
 (shouting passionately)  
 I want to know who did kill Will  
 Vaughan.

TOM (O.S.)  
 If you mount an appeal, it will  
 mean investigating many of our  
 oldest clients.

FAITH (O.S.)  
 You are a moral coward Tom. Hollow!

CERYYS (O.S.)  
 Faith! Will you stop it!

FAITH storms out of the conference room and passes DELYTH.

INT. HOWELLS. STORAGE ROOM - AFTERNOON

FAITH lies on the floor, trying to calm down.

The door opens.

CERYYS (O.S.)  
 You need to take time out. Evan  
 will be home in two days and/

FAITH  
 Do you think I don't know. How  
 fucking confusing do you imagine  
 that feels, Cerys? I know you major  
 in zero empathy and non-existent  
 soul, but even YOU might be able to  
 get a tiny inkling of how complex  
 this is.

CERYs  
Yes, I do, because I'm here in this  
morass with you. But it's not just  
you. Put yourself in Tom's shoes.

FAITH  
Did you say 'morass'?

CERYs  
Yes, I did, 'morass'.

FAITH nods her approval.

CERYs (CONT'D)  
I am tasking myself with finding  
out why Corran Energy have crashed  
before....

Faith's phone buzzes.

FAITH  
She's outside. Sorry Cerys.

CERYs  
Come here.

FAITH goes over to her and CERYs gives her a big hug.

FAITH  
Gosh. Thank you. Let's not get mad,  
but get even.

FAITH laughs and marches over to the conference room.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Sorry Tom. Sorry Delyth.

DELYTH turns with her vase of flowers. But FAITH's gone.

INT. HOWELLS. TOM'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

TOM crosses to the window and watches FAITH trot across the  
road and get into a big haulage truck, which drives off.

INT. GAEL'S HAULAGE TRUCK (MOBILE) - AFTERNOON

GAEL drives. FAITH, head back, deflated in the passenger  
seat.

Gael  
Sorry to hear about the case.  
So she shot her husband, what was  
his name?

Faith  
William Vaughan.

Gael  
In cold blood. I hear he was having  
an affair?

Faith  
Gael, you know I can't discuss the  
case.

Gael  
Very honorable.

Faith  
Did you really screw my husband?

Gael laughs.

Faith (CONT'D)  
He's coming out the day after  
tomorrow. Well of course, you will  
know that won't you.

Gael  
Yes I did. In the boardroom. In  
this car. In the

Faith  
How do I know you're telling the  
truth?

Gael  
You don't. Your problem Faith is  
you've got a weak husband.

Impasse.

Faith  
We've agreed. This Corran deal is  
the end of it. Once and for all.

Gael  
Now Breeze is onto you, you've run  
out of currency, Lady.

Gael (CONT'D)  
So careless, letting yourself get  
followed like that.

FAITH  
I could bring you down.

GAEEL  
Sure. But we'd go down together.

FAITH refuses to rise.

GAEEL (CONT'D)  
Will you be taking him back, Evan?

FAITH  
Do you mean letting him cross the threshold? Hold the children? Allow him to hurt me again? Or share a bed with him?

GAEEL  
Well I hadn't quite broken it down into chapters, but I guess, all of the above.

GAEEL's silence says it all.

FAITH  
Have you ever wanted children?

GAEEL  
I did get pregnant, but I lost him. Jimmy. Seven months I carried him then he died.

FAITH  
That's hard.

GAEEL  
Sometimes I find myself almost liking you, Faith. I just don't trust you.

FAITH laughs.

GAEEL has brought the haulage truck to a stop outside Corran Energy and indicates for FAITH to get out.

GAEEL (CONT'D)  
Get this deal now, Faith.

FAITH gets out of the truck. Before she shuts the door, she studies GAEEL, the woman who has just revealed herself.

FAITH  
(smiling)  
I will genuinely do my best.

She slams the door and walks away.

EXT. CORRAN ENERGY. FORECOURT - AFTERNOON

FAITH strides across the industrial forecourt, scanning the building as she listens to CERYS on the phone.

CERYS (V.O.)  
Undercutting by the Chinese is the  
main factor, they can't compete  
with the two bigger Welsh firms and  
the bank have zero confidence.

INT. WINE BAR. SWANSEA - AFTERNOON

CERYS  
They need a quick sale. And keep  
cool, Faith. No big draams. Yeah?

CERYS pockets her phone and lifts her large gin and tonic in  
a toast to ANYA. ANYA takes CERYS' hand.

ANYA  
You really are something else.

CERYS withdraws her hand. Her legs jitter under the table  
with mammoth discomfort.

ANYA (CONT'D)  
I can't get you out of my mind. I  
can't sleep, I'm drinking too much.  
I ...

CERYS  
It was just a bit of fun. Great,  
yeah, but that's all. Sorry.

ANYA  
(suddenly dark)  
I'm sure Tom and Faith would love  
to hear about our little business  
deals.

CERYS  
Go ahead!

ANYA wasn't expecting that.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
There is not a comma out of place  
in my business plan.  
(MORE)

CERY'S (CONT'D)  
Nor am I an employee of the bank  
who has been compromised. Tell  
whoever you want, Anya. I'm clean.

She grabs her coat and leaves.

INT. CORRAN ENERGY. BOARDROOM - AFTERNOON

FAITH and GERAINT JERNIGAN sit opposite each other.

FAITH, jacket off, plays power with ease, listening to  
JERNIGAN with an expressionless face.

JERNIGAN  
We are already in advanced  
negotiations with a local company,  
a Welsh company.

FAITH  
Mrs Reardon is prepared to move  
immediately, no detailed due  
diligence, cash on the nail and she  
undertakes unreservedly to protect  
the whole of the current workforce.  
That's powerful press coverage.

JERNIGAN  
Waste of breath, Mrs Howells.  
Unless Mrs Reardon doubles her  
offer the Board will not be in a  
position to entertain it.  
(standing to end the  
meeting)  
How are you feeling after the  
trial?

FAITH takes stock for a moment.

FAITH  
(deadpan)  
Bruised. Abused. And conspired  
against.

JERNIGAN  
Poor Madlen. Do send her my best.

FAITH  
You're the first person to say  
that, Geraint. Thank you, I will.  
I'm not finding this easy either by  
the way.

FAITH lifts her jacket and leaves with dignity.

EXT. CORRAN ENERGY. STREET - AFTERNOON

FAITH strides out of the plant, expecting to see GAEL's car but she's gone. FAITH dials her number.

FAITH

Thanks for waiting. Up your offer  
to 2 mil you're in with a chance.  
I'm going to do more digging. Give  
me until tomorrow.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A production line of fancy cake-making.

FAITH, apron on, lifts a tray of mini cakes out of the oven.  
LISA and RHODRI cut shapes out of the rolled out icing. MEGAN  
is in charge of pressing the sparkle balls into the icing.  
MARION hovers with a G&T.

MARION

Won't they go stale by Friday?

FAITH

Yes, that's why we're doing them  
now.

MARION

He can always come and live with me  
if there's a problem.

FAITH gives MARION a sharp look.

MARION (CONT'D)

I've got plenty of room.

MEGAN

Doesn't Daddy want to come home?

FAITH

(giving MARION evils)  
Of course he does Sweetheart. He  
can't wait.

ARTHUR

(picking up his jacket)  
Just going to get Alys, see you in  
a bit.

FAITH

I'll go. (under her breath)  
Anything to get out of here.

ARTHUR laughs, he knows exactly what FAITH's exit is about.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR (MOBILE) / ABERCORRAN STREET - NIGHT

FAITH is on the speakerphone.

FAITH  
It's a total fucking financial liability, Steve. It makes no business sense.

STEVE (V.O.)  
She wants a business that she can get on the cheap. Save the jobs. Become local hero and face of respectability.

FAITH  
Ha! Somewhere to wash the Reardons' cash, you mean. Look, got to go.

STEVE (V.O.)  
Faith.

FAITH  
Please Steve....

FAITH tries not to smile like a bashful teenager.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
You make me happy. Thank you.

She switches off the hands-free and turns on the radio. She drives enjoying the upbeat music and feeling loved up. Catches a glimpse of herself in the mirror and smiles.

She turns the corner. Her face drops. Up ahead a small crowd, an ambulance and a police car.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. STREET - NIGHT

FAITH gets out of her car and rushes to the scene. She pushes through the crowd.

ALYS sits on a chair on the pavement in a daze.

FAITH  
Oh my darling, thank God you're safe.

ALYS  
It's Angie.



ANGIE, unconscious, covered in blood, is being loaded onto an ambulance by two PARAMEDICS. PC WILLIAMS is interviewing a couple of witnesses. She glances over to see FAITH arrive, but FAITH doesn't see her.

FAITH's phone rings.

FAITH  
Steve? Yes, I'm here. No, no idea  
what's happened. Ok, ok, I'll go  
with her.

FAITH gets into the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE (MOBILE) - NIGHT

The PARAMEDIC monitors ANGIE's vital signs as FAITH comforts ALYS, who is shaken and dazed.

ALYS  
They didn't stop, Mam, they just  
kept going.

FAITH's eyes burn with anger and guilt as she holds ALYS.

INT. HOSPITAL. A&E - NIGHT

STEVE runs in demented.

FAITH and ALYS sit side by side in a daze.

STEVE  
Where is she?

FAITH  
She's been taken for an x- ray.

STEVE  
You didn't go with her?

FAITH  
We tried, but...

STEVE  
Did you see what happened Alys?

ALYS  
It was a white car. Came straight  
at us.

FAITH and STEVE share a look of dread.

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD - NIGHT

STEVE sits by ANGIE's bedside. Haunted, distressed, holding his daughter's hand.

FAITH and ALYS stand a little away from the bed.

STEVE  
It's alright, my Darling. We'll get  
you home soon. We'll see this  
right.

He strokes ANGIE's forehead, tears streaming down his cheeks.

FAITH watches this man pour out his love for his child.

She gently takes ALYS's hand and guides her away.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The line of cakes stand on the counter. They spell out 'Welcome Home Dad' FAITH carefully puts them away into a cake tin.

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

ALYS sleeps. FAITH sits beside her on the bed, texting by the light of the phone.

FAITH: Steve, you ok?

STEVE: What bastard has done this to my little girl?

FAITH: Sending you love and strength.xxx

FAITH sits up next to a sleeping ALYS, 'standing guard'.

END OF PART ONE

EXT. OPEN PRISON. WOODS - MORNING

FAITH and EVAN meet at a clandestine spot in the woods.

FAITH  
Alys was the other side of the  
road. But she's pretty shaken up,  
as you can imagine.

EVAN  
And there were no witnesses?

FAITH  
They're waiting for Angie to come round.

EVAN  
Who's Angie?

FAITH  
She's Alys's new friend. Moved to Abercorran recently. They seem to get on really well.

EVAN  
I'll ring her.

FAITH  
I'd wait? ...Til you get home. Not an easy one over the phone.

She tries to put on a brave face, but she cracks.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I'm really struggling.

EVAN  
Hey.

He reaches over to her.

FAITH  
I feel empty.

EVAN  
Hey, hey. It's all too much. A murder can take it's toll, I know. I bloody know. Unbelievable strain.

FAITH  
She will never see her son again. They are so close I don't know how they will ever survive. He's such a beautiful boy... and fragile, he needs his mother. And...

EVAN wipes her tears away with the heel of his hand, and kisses her forehead tenderly.

EVAN  
Maybe Madlen's interests might be better served by a lawyer less emotionally involved?

EVAN kisses her on the lips. She instinctively pulls away.

FAITH  
You're right. I'm all over the  
place. I'll hand it over to another  
firm. Tom will be pleased. And  
tomorrow is a big day.

They are both aware how 'big' a day it will be.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(calmly)  
Have you been seeing Gael again,  
Evan? Since the transfer? Tell me  
the truth, because I'm done with  
lies.

EVAN takes a moment to recover from the switch of subject.

EVAN  
I've been trying to persuade her to  
leave you alone. Cerys rang me and

FAITH  
What? When was this?

EVAN  
She was concerned about your  
increased involvement with Gael.

FAITH  
Oh bloody great.  
(she paces, processing)  
Why not ask me yourself?

EVAN  
I didn't want to risk alienating  
you. Your visits are the only thing  
that have kept me going. Cerys  
mentioned the Corran deal.

FAITH  
And did she tell you that we've run  
out of photocopying paper?

EVAN  
(trying to calm her down)  
Love. Gael has promised me that  
once the Corran deal is landed  
she'll leave us alone.

FAITH  
Both of us? You AND me?

EVAN  
We just need to get back to normal  
again.

FAITH looks at him.

FAITH  
You know that's not possible.

EVAN  
One step at a time, yeah?

She nods, unsure.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
I'll see you tomorrow evening. At  
home. Tom's picking me up.

A tight, brave, conflicted smile from FAITH.

INT. PRISON RECEPTION - MORNING

FAITH is given her phone back by the PRISON OFFICER. She  
smiles.

FAITH  
Six missed calls. Aren't I Mrs  
Popular!

The PRISON OFFICER smiles affectionately.

PRISON OFFICER  
Go easy.

FAITH goes to reply but doesn't have half an hour.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

The conference table is loaded with takeaway bits and pieces  
as if someone has raided M&S.

FAITH and CERYs eat hungrily and messily and swig from the  
can.

FAITH  
(feeling the weight lift  
from her shoulders)  
It's for my own sanity Cerys. I got  
too emotionally involved. You were  
right. I do have to step back.

CERYs  
 (playfully)  
 I'm glad firm words in the  
 stationary cupboard lead to good  
 things.

FAITH  
 It's just too big, we don't have  
 the resources. Nor does Madlen,  
 with her debts.

DELYTH knocks on the glass door.

DELYTH  
 Didn't know you were back. I was in  
 the stationary cupboard.

FAITH and CERYs burst out laughing.

FAITH  
 Sorry, Delyth, it's nothing, just a  
 private joke. Help yourself. I've  
 shopped for an army as usual.

DELYTH is tempted.

CERYs  
 Go for it Delyth. Pull up a pew.

DELYTH loves the naughtiness of the invite. She giggles.

DELYTH  
 Couple of messages for you. Corran  
 Energy guy being pushy. And this  
 one.  
 (DELYTH hands FAITH a  
 note)  
 He's called twice. Didn't want to  
 leave a name but left his mobile  
 number.

FAITH  
 (putting the note to one  
 side)  
 Thanks.

DELYTH  
 (helping herself to a  
 drippy sandwich)  
 I didn't understand the joke about  
 the stationary cupboard.

CERYs waves it off, her mouth too full to explain.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
He did say it was urgent.

FAITH takes the note and dials the number, juggling sandwich, overfilled mouth and phone.

FAITH  
(playfully)  
Hi, this is Faith Howells returning  
your call, though I have no idea  
who you are?  
(suddenly cautious)  
Who is this?

CERYs and DELYTH register the sudden change in her tone.

EXT. CAR PARK / DOCKLANDS / INTERCUT: INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE  
ROOM - AFTERNOON

Behind WILLIAMS a cordoned off area of dockland car park and  
a white evidence tent and a couple of SOCOS.

PC WILLIAMS  
Mrs Howells, I need you to pop over  
to the station. Soon as you can?

FAITH  
What's it about?

PC WILLIAMS  
Soon as you can?

FAITH  
Ok... Ten minutes?

PC WILLIAMS  
Thanks.

PC WILLIAMS (wearing latex gloves) meticulously switches off  
the mobile phone and places it into a plastic evidence bag.  
She looks intrigued.

CERYs  
Everything ok?

FAITH picks up a sandwich and munches, deep in thought.

INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS shows FAITH into the interview room and shuts the  
door.

PC WILLIAMS  
A body has been found in a car.  
White Saloon, The driver, Medwyn  
Croudace?

FAITH waves, no, she doesn't know the name.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
... well he gassed himself. Some  
kids found the car down by the  
docks. His phone was in his pocket.

FAITH  
And he needs a solicitor, don't  
know why you made it sound quite so  
urgent.

PC WILLIAMS  
I went through the recent call  
register and, well. The thing is  
Mrs Howells, his last call was to  
your mobile. At 12.45 today.

FAITH is floored.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
May I...?

FAITH hands over her mobile and sure, there it is, a missed  
call at 12.45.

FAITH  
I have no idea who this Mister  
Croudace is. There were two  
messages at the office to ring that  
number, Delyth said he refused to  
give a name or leave a message.

PC WILLIAMS  
Calls to the office and your  
personal mobile? And you have no  
idea what this is about?

FAITH  
Absolutely no idea.

PC WILLIAMS  
Would you accompany me to the  
mortuary, Mrs Howells?

FAITH  
Now? Sure. No problem.

She smiles one of her bright smiles.



INT. MORTUARY - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS and FAITH stand in the mortuary, waiting for the MORTUARY ATTENDANT, who is completing the paperwork.

PC WILLIAMS  
How is Alys?

FAITH  
(slightly taken aback)  
I gave her the day off school.

PC WILLIAMS  
I've said for a while we need cctv cameras around the square, and... no witnesses yet. We're waiting for the other girl to regain consciousness. Mr Baldini's daughter?

The two women look at each other.

FAITH  
(nodding)  
Angie.

PC WILLIAMS  
Angie Baldini.

The sound of the MORTUARY ATTENDANT pulling open the metal drawer breaks the tension. PC WILLIAMS checks FAITH is ready. She nods. The sheet is pulled back.

It is MEDWYN CROUDACE, the man she handed an envelope to in a garden centre in episode 1.

FAITH stares at the body.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Take your time.

FAITH turns and looks WILLIAMS straight in the eyes.

FAITH  
No idea who he is.

PC WILLIAMS  
You're absolutely sure?

FAITH turns away.

FAITH  
Can we....

EXT. MORTUARY BUILDING - AFTERNOON

FAITH and PC WILLIAMS cross the car park.

PC WILLIAMS  
Medwyn Croudace worked for  
planning. Twenty years.

FAITH  
Maybe he wanted Tom? Tom does most  
of the conveyancing. I'll ask him  
when I get back. Poor sod.  
Something made him desperate, if it  
was in fact suicide. Are you  
handing over to the coroner?

PC WILLIAMS  
Would that be a problem?

PC WILLIAMS studies FAITH.

FAITH  
Just asking.

PC WILLIAMS  
We haven't found a note yet.

FAITH  
(changing the subject)  
How are you surviving Breeze? What  
a pain in the arse he is.

WILLIAMS smiles.

PC WILLIAMS  
He'll go back to London now he's  
got his verdict. Thank God.

They laugh together.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Something about that Madlen case.  
Niggling me though.

FAITH holds her council, looks at the floor.

FAITH  
Got to fly.

WILLIAMS watches her go.

FAITH's face betrays her huge fear as she walks away.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. STREET - AFTERNOON

ARTHUR stands holding a big banner: ACCIDENT HERE LAST NIGHT.  
DID YOU SEE ANYTHING?

His eyes are demented. RHODRI next to him in his buggy, sound asleep.

As a car passes he points to his banner with urgency.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

FAITH hovers over DELYTH as she searches through the filing cabinet.

FAITH  
Come on Delyth, where is it?

DELYTH  
They're not here. In the Vaughan  
file.

CERYs, suddenly anxious, goes over to the filing cabinet.

CERYs  
Maybe they're in the wrong file?

DELYTH  
(moving over to her desk)  
I'll have an electronic copy. I'm  
sure. Yes.

DELYTH brings up the page on her computer and invites FAITH to read it.

FAITH  
Croudace turned down Will Vaughan's  
planning application. A week before  
the murder.

CERYs's face registers: this is big.

FAITH strides out of the office.

END OF PART TWO

EXT. ESTUARY - DAY / INTERCUT: INT. GAEL'S CAR (MOBILE)

FAITH stands by the waterside hissing into her phone.

GAEL drives.

FAITH

This has gone beyond a joke, Gael.  
I don't know what you made me  
deliver to that planning officer,  
but he is dead. I've just been  
dragged in to ID him. I know  
Williams suspects me. Shit, I  
haven't felt like this for eighteen  
months. It's all starting up again,  
I can't do this. Poor bastard, what  
did you drag him into?

GAEEL

Shut up Faith. Sounds as though you  
are losing your cool. Get me  
Corran. You know the deal.

Gael ends the call.

GAEEL (CONT'D)

Shit.

FAITH

Fucking bitch.

END OF PART TWO

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. GARDEN - AFTERNOON

MARION armed with secateurs hacking at the lusciously wild  
plants.

ARTHUR and RHODRI in his sand pit nearby.

ARTHUR

I think Faith likes the untamed  
look. Doesn't like it too  
manicured.

MARION

These are still being stifled by  
last year's growth, look! You'll  
have to hold the trug for me. Evan  
loves this garden and it would be a  
shame for him to think it had been  
neglected.

ARTHUR comes over to hold the trug.

ARTHUR

What is it about her you don't  
like? Faith.

MARION thinks.

MARION  
Everything.

ARTHUR nods, can't really come back at that one.

MARION (CONT'D)  
He should have married Saran James.  
Look at her, a whole empire of  
hairdressers and always looks so  
well turned out. And she plays the  
harp.

ARTHUR  
You hear that Rhods. When you're  
looking for a wife look out for the  
harp-player.

MARION  
No need to be caustic with me.

ARTHUR  
Lady Marion, I....

He stops himself.

MARION  
You'll be out on your arse in a  
couple of days, won't you. Won't  
need your sloppiness around the  
kids with their father back.

ARTHUR deliberately drops the trug.

ARTHUR  
Oh sorry Marion. I seem to have  
dropped your trug.

And he walks towards the sandpit and kneels down next to  
RHODRI.

MARION  
Get out!

ARTHUR  
Marion, you are not my boss. Faith  
is my boss and I'm not so sure how  
welcome you are here.

MARION begins to wobble, lose her balance. ARTHUR rushes to  
her and guides her to a low wall to sit.

MARION  
Get your hands off me!

ARTHUR stands close, in case, as she recovers her calm.

MARION (CONT'D)  
I've seen the way you look at her,  
Arthur Davies.

ARTHUR holds her stare and turns.

INT. HOWELLS. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

FAITH is shaking as she makes the coffee. CERYs pulls on her vape.

FAITH  
Hannah said under oath that he was  
looking at over a million once the  
debts were cleared if he sold that  
field. Now this poor bastard has  
topped himself and Williams hasn't  
found a suicide note. So what's  
going on?

CERYs  
I reckon it's blackmail. From Mrs  
Pink Coat and Blonde Hair.

FAITH  
...who is an accomplished shot with  
a shotgun?

CERYs  
...who left it lying on the ground  
to implicate poor Madlen?

The two women pause to give their brains time.

CERYs (CONT'D)  
Are you alright?

FAITH  
Keep thinking about Dyfan.

CERYs  
How did Croudace have your number  
though?

FAITH shrugs. CERYs detects something but moves on.

CERYs (CONT'D)  
I'm still struggling with how the  
body got to the river.

FAITH  
There's something about Hannah I  
don't trust.

CERYs  
That's too obvious. This is about  
sex and blackmail.

FAITH looks at CERYs.

FAITH  
Do you know something I don't?

CERYs  
Oi. 8pm tonight I've been roped in  
to the pub quiz with bloody Arthur!  
Tell me you're coming.

FAITH  
It's 'Lisa night' tonight.

CERYs  
Look out Abercorran!

FAITH  
Last night without a husband.

CERYs and FAITH go silent.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Why did you change the subject just  
then?

CERYs  
Sorry got to get this.

CERYs takes a call and signals she has got to go.

FAITH looks after her, feeling suddenly mistrustful.

EXT. PENDINE BEACH. CAVE - AFTERNOON

Waves roll in onto the sand. A dark brooding sky.

FAITH and STEVE stand either side of the mouth of the cave.

FAITH

He left me two messages to call him. He was trying to get to me. To tell me something.

STEVE

He'd never contacted you before?

She shakes her head.

FAITH

I didn't know his name. We did two meetings, exchanged the packages. And now it turns out he was the guy who turned down Will Vaughan's planning application a week before he was killed. He must have been trying to get information to me. I screwed up and now he's dead.

STEVE

Hey no blame.

FAITH

Who was putting the pressure on this poor guy? Gael? Hannah?

Silence. Just the sound of the wind and the waves.

FAITH (CONT'D)

I can feel them circling, Steve. Gael and Breeze. Ha that will be just great won't it: I go inside the moment Evan comes out! AND Cerys is acting strange.

STEVE goes quiet, goes dark. He sits down, his back to the cave mouth and knocks two stones against each other.

STEVE

I want to make you feel safe. I fucked up 18 months ago. I should have let the Glynns go ahead and destroy Gael then.

FAITH

No, Steve, don't go there. I couldn't cope with you in prison.

STEVE

If she tried to punish me by hurting my CHILD.

This man is bursting with rage.



Out of the blue he punches the cave wall fiercely.

FAITH  
Steve! Stop!

She grabs his arms.

His knuckles run with blood.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Fucking stop it.

She pulls him to seated.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
We don't know it was her. We have  
no proof.

FAITH is fishing out her wet wipes and trying to stem the flow of blood. Blood gets on her white shirt.

STEVE  
Don't think I can do this, Faith.  
See you squashed by her. Humiliated  
and

STEVE's phone rings.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Back pocket.

As FAITH wrestles the phone from his back pocket,

STEVE (CONT'D)  
See if it's the hospital.

She shakes her head.

FAITH  
Shane.

He nods. She presses answer call and holds the phone to his ear with one hand, the bloody hands with the other.

STEVE  
Yup?

SHANE (V.O.)  
Meeting tomorrow at Corran Energy.  
3.00 You can drive me.

STEVE  
I'll be there.

STEVE nods and she puts his phone back in his pocket.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Shane's the only one who can  
destroy Gael.

STEVE and FAITH look into each others' eyes. They share a taste for that to be true.

STEVE moves over to a rock-pool and washes his hands in the sea water. Somehow the pain is a comfort.

FAITH watches him, deep in thought.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

MEGAN and RHODRI hop into their bunks. MARION pats duvets mechanistically.

MARION  
It wasn't right that your Daddy  
went to prison. None of it was his  
fault. I need you to understand  
that. Ok? Sleep now. Tomorrow is a  
big day.

She switches the light off.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

The pub quiz is a modest affair. Only three teams. But much fun and much laughter.

TOM, on top form in the public eye as ever, basks in the role of quizmaster.

ARTHUR and CERYs sit at a corner table loaded with drinks and many snacks. CERYs is pissed.

TOM  
(in full voice to the  
whole room)  
Where would you find the sea of  
tranquility?

ARTHUR  
(sotto, confidential)  
Shit, let me think.. Bermuda?

CERYs  
The Moon

ARTHUR  
You sure?

CERYS  
Gimme that pencil...

TOM  
Right, folks, who among you knows  
their Shakespeare?

CERYS gurns, 'no chance'

TOM (CONT'D)  
What is the last line spoken by  
Hamlet?

CERYS  
Where's Faith when you need her.  
She'd know.

ARTHUR  
Silence.

CERYS looks at ARTHUR.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
He's dying and they're waiting for  
the news on the war and he tells  
his mate who he wants to win the  
war and says, 'The rest is  
silence'. Brilliant. Used to read  
it all the time in Iraq.

CERYS  
(impressed)  
Clever clogs.

TOM  
What is the only mammal born with  
horns?

CERYS  
Is a snail a mammal?

ARTHUR  
Don't be stupid. Giraffe.

CERYS  
Urgh.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - NIGHT

The moon hangs in the night sky.

Car headlights cut through the darkness of the countryside lane.

INT. GARETH'S TAXI (MOBILE) - NIGHT

GARETH drives a very drunk FAITH and LISA, who loll in the back of the taxi, sipping gin and tonics.

LISA  
Hey Gareth I need a new motor, old  
one's clapped out. It's seen too  
much action. Suspension's gone.

LISA's cackles drunkenly. GARETH joins in delighted.

GARETH  
I'll put the word out, Lovely.

LISA  
White, I want a red one. With  
braggy alloys. Sporty. Make me look  
hot.

FAITH/LISA  
Hot, hot, hot

GARETH laughs, in heaven with two sexy girls in the back of his wreck of a taxi.

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GARETH and FAITH supports LISA, who has now hit the slurry unstable stage, up the path.

LISA  
Feel sick.

FAITH  
Keys.

Finally, after much juggling, they're in.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LISA is passed out on the sofa. FAITH switches off the main light, takes off LISA's boots and puts a blanket over her, then sits on the floor next to her.

She holds LISA's inert hand and whispers in the semi darkness.

FAITH

What the fuck am I going to do,  
Lise? He's coming home... and it  
should be all I want..... but it's  
not. He crossed the line and....  
I've stood by him and ...stayed  
strong because of the kids, I  
didn't want them to stop loving  
him, stop trusting him, but ...  
I've lost myself along the way....  
My soul dies every morning I wake  
up and.. this man, Steve, he makes  
he feel whole... SAFE. And it's  
wonderful and scary and impossible.

Faith's phone rings. She fumbles around in the dark.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Where the....

She goes and switches the main light on.

LISA stirs, shielding her eyes.

LISA

(drunkenly mumbling)

Mmmm... Everything alright Babes?

FAITH

Trying to find me phone.

She finds her bag and fishes the phone out.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(coughing to clear her  
voice)

Arthur? Yes I'm fine. I was just  
about to call a taxi, just had to  
get Lisa settled.

(gritting her teeth like a  
naughty girl)

Would you?

INT ARTHUR'S' TRUCK (MOBILE) - NIGHT

ARTHUR drives. He glances over at FAITH. Her head is back on  
the headrest, eyes closed.

FAITH

Thank you, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
Dragon lady rang me. She thought  
you'd turned into a bloody pumpkin.

Silence.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
Missed you at the quiz. We came  
'third'. Sure the other lot were  
cheating.

Another silence.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
I wanted to say how much I've just  
loved it, you know, being the manny  
for the past 18 months and/

FAITH  
Not now.

He nods, acknowledges.

ARTHUR  
Are you sober enough for this?

FAITH  
Shoot.

ARTHUR  
If someone's angry and pointing a  
gun at you, you run, you don't  
stand there and get shot.

FAITH  
What?

ARTHUR  
This Madlen Vaughan thing... I've  
been round guns all my life, Faith.  
Something doesn't make sense.

FAITH  
Tell me that again first thing,  
yes?

ARTHUR smiles.

ARTHUR  
I love you Faith, you don't give up  
do you?

FAITH

Arthur, you can respect me, you can worship me, you can protect me but PLEASE don't love me. It would not end well.

ARTHUR

No?

FAITH

No.

ARTHUR

What's the only mammal born with horns?

FAITH

Easy. Giraffe.

ARTHUR

Do you know what the last word Hamlet says is?

FAITH

Was this...

ARTHUR

Yup. A Tom special. Give up?

FAITH

Clue?

ARTHUR

And the rest is....

FAITH

Chocolate.

They both laugh. So easy together.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

FAITH stumbles in through the back door.

ARTHUR (V.O.)

Hop in Marion, I'll take you home now if you dare risk it.

MARION, coat already on, passes FAITH without a word.

FAITH

Goodnight. Marion.

ALYS  
Alright Mam?

FAITH  
What are you doing up?

ALYS, tucked up under a blanket on the sofa, watches trash TV.

ALYS  
Thought I'd wait up for you.

FAITH  
Oh, well thank you.

FAITH throws down her things and goes over to pour herself a glass of water.

ALYS  
Are you drunk?

FAITH  
Erm.... Fairly. Yes. It's Lisa's fault as usual.

ALYS  
Do you want your bed back? Your bedroom.

FAITH  
No Darling, you're fine.

ALYS  
Ok.  
(playfully)  
More water.

FAITH waves the water glass at her, proves she's drinking it.

INT. HOSPITAL. CORRIDOR / WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

STEVE walks through an empty waiting room, down an empty corridor.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

STEVE sits on the pavement outside the hospital entrance. Next to him an old boy smoking in a wheelchair who has had a double amputation.

On his phone, STEVE surfs the news about the body recovered in the sand.



INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

ALYS holds out another glass of water to FAITH, who is now crashed out on the sofa.

FAITH just can't hold back the tears.

ALYS

Hey Mam.

ALYS folds her arms round her mother and strokes her head.

ALYS (CONT'D)

I's ok. You don't have to be the strong one all the time.

FAITH

I'll be fine, I just....

ALYS

Shhhh.

FAITH smiles through her tears.

ALYS sits on the sofa and gestures for FAITH to rest her head on her lap, the reversal of many chats the two have had in the past.

FAITH

I just... don't know what's right or wrong any more.

ALYS

Mam, you are the best. Everyone thinks you're tops. I am so proud that you are my mam. So are Megs and Rhodri. And tomorrow Dad will be back and at least he'll make the scrambled eggs and do the bedtime stories.

FAITH attempts a smile and a nod.

ALYS (CONT'D)

No need to look so scared.

She strokes her mother's brow. FAITH smiles.

END OF PART THREE

INT. TY MELIN. DYFAN'S BEDROOM - DAWN

DYFAN slips out of bed and pulls on his farm overalls over his pyjamas and silently leaves the room.

EXT. TY MELIN - DAWN

The silhouette of DYFAN in his overalls moves across the land.

EXT. TY MELIN. STREAM - DAWN

In the early light, DYFAN crouches in the stream, water flowing over his wellies. His eyes alert.

With a single move his strong hands dive into the water and pull out a shining trout. He smashes the head of the fish again and again on a rock, blood spraying. Then, catching his breath, he carefully, lovingly, lays out the fish on the rock, stroking it.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. CAR PARK - EARLY MORNING

TOM drives up and parks up in the empty prison car park, checks the time and waits excitedly. PERRO the dog in the passenger seat.

INT. OPEN PRISON. CUSTODY AREA - EARLY MORNING

An OFFICER hands over a large plastic bag containing EVAN's personal effects.

OFFICER

Lucky they're not tagging you. Sign there. Your personal effects.

EVAN hurriedly signs the paper.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

And your forty-six quid. Take your wife out for lunch.

EVAN smiles.

EVAN

I will. Thank you.

OFFICER

Your visitor will be here in half an hour.

EVAN  
What visitor?

OFFICER  
(indicating the side room)  
You wait in there.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - MORNING

Morning chaos, everyone speaking over each other. FAITH in a smart black suit.

RHODRI  
Dad, dad, dad.

MEGAN  
Mam! We forgot to get his  
favourite juice.

ARTHUR  
Orange and mango, on the list,  
Megs.

MEGAN adds to the long handwritten list of shopping.

MEGAN  
Balloons, coke, juice, celery,  
grapes, jaffa cakes, minty  
toothpaste, WHITE BREAD.

RHODRI  
Yay. Yay.

FAITH  
Dad will be back this evening, so  
let's all go to school and  
concentrate really hard and

ARTHUR  
Ok, all aboard the bus. Up you come  
Rhods.

MEGAN  
Are you coming to school?

FAITH  
(tickling her)  
You know what I meant.

ARTHUR  
How's the head?

FAITH ignores the jibe.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hey.

She looks round and he winks playfully to her.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(mouthing)

You ok?

FAITH

(mouths back)

Nervous.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. CAR PARK - MORNING

TOM drums his fingers on the dashboard as he sits in his car in the empty car park. PERRO, the dog, sits in the passenger seat.

Another car approaches and he looks over.

TOM observes DI BREEZE get out of an unmarked car and walk over to the prison entrance. TOM checks his watch anxiously.

INT. OPEN PRISON. SIDE ROOM - MORNING

EVAN is tying his shoelaces. He has put on his shirt and suit. The torn open plastic bag and the prison clothes in a pile on the table.

D.I. BREEZE comes in and shuts the door.

EVAN

I should have guessed.

D.I. BREEZE sits at the table and indicates EVAN to do the same.

D.I. BREEZE

Are you ready for this?

EVAN is silent.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

We will work together, you understand? You will not make a move until I contact you. I will call the shots. No double crossing like last time.

BREEZE places a mobile phone on the table. EVAN looks at the phone.

EVAN

Faith and I need to start afresh.  
Get Gael out of our lives. But I  
don't know if I can do this.

D.I. BREEZE

I know Faith is working for Gael on  
property deals, but...

EVAN looks him straight in the eye.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

The visit to the jewellers? She's  
playing a very dangerous game.

EVAN lets his silence speak the truth.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

Oh I love this, I'll be back in  
London this time next month.

EVAN

Faith's devastated about the  
Vaughan verdict.

D.I. BREEZE

I can understand that, she's a shit  
hot lawyer. What the fuck's she  
doing in this backside of a place?  
She could be top of her game in  
London.

EVAN

She married me.

BREEZE laughs.

D.I. BREEZE

Get me Gael, Evan. You put a foot  
wrong and I'll arrest your stunning  
wife for money-laundering.

EVAN

Laurence, I...

D.I. BREEZE

I have the evidence. The clock's  
on.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - MORNING

TOM, still sitting at the wheel of his car with PERRO the dog in the passenger seat.

TOM  
Who's this?

D.I. BREEZE comes out of the entrance and crosses over to his car with quiet satisfaction. He starts the engine and drives off.

EVAN walks out of the prison, through the gates and over to TOM.

Father and son hug. An emotional embrace.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Coloured charts strewn all over the conference table. FAITH, jacket off, speaks animatedly on the speaker phone, swigging coffee.

FAITH  
Ok, yeah, yeah, I get it's about the volatility of the market. Just so I understand, you can look at Corran Energy and go back how many years? And measure their profitability, right?

She is befuddled. Business benchmarking is not her forte.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

ANGIE is still unconscious. STEVE and RHONA (STEVE's wife from Series 1) sit at opposite sides of the bed, nothing to say to each other. RHONA plays a game on her phone and drinks from a can of beer. STEVE sits, mindful.

STEVE's phone buzzes. He winces. He bends over and kisses ANGIE on her forehead.

STEVE  
(whispers gently)  
Won't be long, Princess.

RHONA  
(sourly)  
Girlfriend?

STEVE  
Work. I'll be a couple of hours.

RHONA nods acknowledgement.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
You'll call me if...

RHONA goes back to the game on her phone.

As he leaves STEVE puts gloves over his bandaged hands.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING

CERYS runs precariously across the graveyard towards the chapel overlooking the estuary beyond.

INT. CHAPEL - MORNING

The coffin is carried in by six pallbearers in silence.

DYFAN walks behind the coffin. Pale, gaunt face.

HANNAH, emotional and overwhelmed, follows, supported by her husband as they walk past the standing congregation.

The Chapel is fairly empty. FAITH stands alone. PC WILLIAMS in uniform stands nearby. She is watching FAITH. FAITH glances over and gives her an acknowledging smile.

The first hymn starts, MARION leading the altos from the choir stalls.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING

At the graveside HANNAH tearfully throws in a white carnation and hands one to DYFAN.

DYFAN ignores this and takes some little purple cyclamen out of a little envelope in his pocket and throws them onto the coffin. He stands staring into the open grave. HANNAH's hands guide him off.

FAITH watches, struggling to contain her torrent of emotions as CERYS texts slyly behind her handbag.

FAITH  
(quietly under her breath)  
Maybe I was wrong. I feel cruel  
after what I said yesterday.

CERYS  
Or maybe she's a mega actress.

PC WILLIAMS watches the scene, deep in thought.

EXT. FRONT OF CHAPEL - MORNING

HANNAH is accepting condolences from MARION, friends and family.

MARION  
Tom sends his condolences.

HANNAH  
Thank you.

FAITH glances round looking for DYFAN.

FAITH  
(quietly to CERYS)  
Can't see Dyfan. Keep an eye.

FAITH slips away.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

FAITH hurries into the chapel.

FAITH  
(in a raised whisper)  
Dyfan.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

FAITH hurries along the path to the graveyard.

She spots the silhouette of the boy by the grave.

DYFAN is pushing the earth into the grave with his bare hands. Using all his strength, his suit covered in earth.

FAITH rushes to him.

FAITH  
Dyfan.

DYFAN groans with the effort as he pushes more and more earth down onto the coffin.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
The men will come and do that....



She tries to restrain him. He fights back.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (trying to wrestle him to  
 stillness)  
 Dyfan, please.

DYFAN  
 (trying to push her away)  
 I was never good enough. He said I  
 was never good enough.

FAITH  
 Shh, shh.

Finally he gives up the struggle. Surrenders to her arms. And  
 breaks into sobs.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (whispers)  
 Your mam loves you very much Dyfan.  
 She asked me to tell you that. She  
 loves you very much.

DYFAN  
 She's selling the farm.

FAITH  
 Who?

DYFAN  
 My aunt.

Tears mix with earth on the boy's face. His eyes dark with  
 anger.

DYFAN (CONT'D)  
 Where will I go?

FAITH  
 We'll sort things out, love.

DYFAN  
 I want to be with Mam.

FAITH  
 I know and she wants to be with  
 you.

The hurting boy lets FAITH hold him as he shakes with trauma.

EXT. MOTORWAY - MORNING

Shane's car speeds along, STEVE at the wheel, SHANE as passenger.

INT./EXT. STEVE'S TRUCK/MOTORWAY - MORNING

STEVE's eyes in the driving mirror. Alert. Mistrustful

SHANE

Why did you set fire to the office,  
Steve?

STEVE drives.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I was the one put the fire out.-

STEVE drives.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Look, I know she's a viper. Don't  
trust her.

STEVE

I was a friend of Paddy's. He was  
the one gave me the job.

SHANE gives a death stare.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I was looking for evidence. I just  
wanted her to feel rattled. I  
didn't mean to burn down the  
office, it just felt like a good  
idea at the time.

SHANE laughs.

STEVE glances over and laughs too: SHANE's beginning to trust him.

INT. POLICE STATION. GENERAL OFFICE - MORNING

BREEZE saunters in, coat on. PC WILLIAMS at her desk.

PC WILLIAMS

I can't help thinking that Croudace  
might have had some important  
information about Will Vaughan's  
murder which he took to his grave.

D.I. BREEZE

And you say his last call was to Mrs Howells?

PC WILLIAMS

But she failed to ID him at the mortuary. I suggest the case doesn't get released to the coroner until we know more.

BREEZE is thoughtful.

D.I. BREEZE

Clear me a desk here, Williams, this seems to be where all the action is at the moment.

PC WILLIAMS struggles to hide her shock.

INT. POLICE STATION. BREEZE'S 'OFFICE' - MORNING

WILLIAMS stands in the doorway laden with a pile of old files and computer terminal. BREEZE is now sitting at her old desk (in series 1)

PC WILLIAMS

The male body in the Pendine dunes has been subjected to basic post-mortem but no obvious injuries or cause of death have been found. No wallet or identifying documents. The only solid clue is a ring with a Cyrillic Z.

D.I. BREEZE

Ok, so murder and concealment or a natural death.

BREEZE starts taking his jacket off and wiping dirt from the desk with the side of his hand, as he keeps speaking.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

Ok. Keep me abreast of the results of the next detailed forensics and get me a coffee. No milk. Two sugars.

PC WILLIAMS nods and goes with her burden.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

(shouting after her)

And a map. Of this bit of coast.

And he sits disapprovingly at the small, unglamorous room.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)  
Shithole.

JUMP CUT TO:

D.I. BREEZE pins a thumbnail of the 'red jacket body' onto a map. Further along the coast, in Swansea, 'Gael's haulage'. Also flagged, the site of the recent suicide.

BREEZE pins up mugshots of EVAN and GAEL next to the map. Finally he pins up a mugshot of FAITH.

EXT./ INT. CORRAN ENERGY - MORNING

STEVE drives Shane's car into the warehouse. GERAINT JERNIGAN, wearing his hardhat, is directing procedures, when he sees the car drive in.

SHANE and STEVE get out and approach JERNIGAN menacingly.

SHANE  
You're out of time, Jernigan. You  
need to get the deal done before  
you sink any deeper.

JERNIGAN  
I suggest you leave before I have  
you arrested for trespass.

STEVE advances on JERNIGAN.

STEVE  
(quietly and  
threateningly)  
Get this done today or there won't  
be a minute you're not worried  
about where you wife and three kids  
are.

SHANE and STEVE return to their car, SHANE studying STEVE as they get into the car. STEVE reverses out, leaving JERNIGAN shaken.

EXT. CHAPEL - MORNING

FAITH stands looking out over the water. Still covered in mud, feeling dazed and numb.

CERYs approaches quietly.

CERYS

Alright?

FAITH

Tomorrow I am requesting a meeting with Madlen. I am going to find that woman with the pink coat and I am going to do everything in my power to get Madlen and that boy back together.

CERYS

Let me drive you back. No news by the way. The Croudace case has still not gone to the coroner, they must be suspecting foul play.

FAITH

Williams has been watching me like a hawk.

CERYS

Hey chill. You've got nothing to hide.

FAITH

How is it that coppers like Breeze and Williams can sleep at night? Or am I the one who needs their head examined?

CERYS links arms with FAITH and they walk away from the waterside.

EXT. MARINA - MORNING

Tom's car bumps past the sailing boats on dry dock. TOM and EVAN beaming together in the front seats.

EXT. TOM'S BOAT - MORNING

TOM and PERRO lead EVAN across the walkway towards his sailing boat and gestures theatrically for him to step on board.

EVAN

(playfully)

There's posh!

TOM

It suits me. She's got the house.  
I've got my freedom.

EVAN  
Nice batchelor pad.

TOM  
Change can do good. I'm going to  
fix a coffee while you breathe the  
air of a free man.

TOM goes down into the galley.

The moment TOM's back is turned, EVAN checks the mobile phone  
Breeze gave him.

INT. TOM'S BOAT - AFTERNOON

EVAN sits at TOM's table on the lower deck, stroking PERRO,  
the dog.

TOM passes him his mobile.

TOM  
Fully charged now.

EVAN  
Thanks.

TOM  
Clothes look good on you.

EVAN  
Thanks. Feeling nervous.

TOM  
Of course.

A moment of mutual understanding. TOM stands.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Now, before I take you home..

He takes out some documents and hands them to Evan.

EVAN  
What's this?

TOM  
It's all the documents for Will  
Vaughan and the planning  
applications that you did before  
your arrest.

EVAN looks at his father, testing.

TOM (CONT'D)

I took an executive decision to remove them from the office. PC Williams came asking for them for Vaughan's murder trial without a production order. I know we have a guilty verdict for Madlen, but if there were a retrial, I... I don't want your name involved with the planning applications. It's a fresh start for you Evan. That's what you deserve. You've been punished enough.

EVAN sits, holding the documents.

EVAN

Dad, I think you may be trying to overprotect me? Those planning applications were above board. That's illegal what you've done. Don't go there Dad.

TOM is overwhelmed with shame.

TOM

(trying to laugh it off)  
Funny, I thought I was doing the right thing. So about your future. As a disbarred lawyer you can, well, you could be an office manager, or work as a paralegal, work for an insurance company....

EVAN

Not now, Dad. This is harder than going inside. I want to see them, Faith, the kids so much, but... I fear for how it is going to be.

TOM

It's been hard on Faith. I have no idea where she's found the strength.

Father and son sit in awkward silence.

EVAN

I feel like a child.

TOM

Then let your father shoulder the difficulty.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)  
(referring to the  
documents)  
I'll put these back, nobody will  
know they went missing.

EVAN gets up.

EVAN  
Going for some air.

EVAN walks away from the boat. TOM watches him.

INT. BOXING GYM - AFTERNOON

FAITH in the ring with her TRAINER, an old boy who has seen  
it all. Jab, jab, letting it all out.

FAITH sits to catch her breath. Picks up her towel. Sweat  
streaming. Checks her phone.

A text from Steve: 'Hello Love, I'll keep away until you tell  
me not to.'

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

A match strikes. And lights the line of cupcakes, spelling  
'Welcome Home Dad'.

Giggles. LISA is pissed already. She looks anxiously at  
FAITH.

LISA  
You ok, Babes?

FAITH nods bravely.

The sound of a car door slam outside. MEGAN looks up.

MEGAN  
Quick, quick!

FAITH switches the kitchen lights off, leaving the candles  
burning on the cupcake welcome on the kitchen counter.

They all hide behind the kitchen counter, even MARION.

FAITH  
(loud whisper)  
Alys, will you come down.

MARION looks like a nervous lover, checks her hair in her  
compact mirror.



EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

EVAN gets out of Tom's car and looks at the castle and the estuary beyond. TOM gives him a reassuring wink.

EVAN is overwhelmed with nerves.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

EVAN comes in through the back door into an empty, dark kitchen.

He sees the candle welcome and moves over to the kitchen counter.

The family stand up and shout a tumble of 'Dad' and 'Welcome home'.

MEGAN runs to her father and he lifts her and squeezes her tight.

MEGAN  
Daddeeeeee.

EVAN  
Look at you, you've grown.

MEGAN  
I've missed you.

EVAN  
And I've missed you too.

TOM and MARION look cautiously at each other.

LISA pops a champagne cork.

LISA  
(winking encouragingly at  
FAITH)  
Everyone for fizz?

MEGAN  
Yes please!

MEGAN won't let go of EVAN, stuck to him like a koala bear.

Lots of family chatter overlapping.

EVAN goes over to where RHODRI is standing. He lifts the boy in his arms. Overwhelmed. The tears flow.

EVAN  
Hello, my son.

TOM guides EVAN over to MARION, who is standing, shaking and crying.

EVAN folds his arms round her. She surrenders into his hug.

MARION  
I'm sorry.

EVAN  
Hey, hey. Come on, sit down.

EVAN guides her over to the sofa.

MARION  
You look thin.

LISA  
(handing her a glass)  
This'll sort you out.

Last but not least there is FAITH. The pair hug, self-consciously.

FAITH  
So what took you so long?

Everyone laughs.

MARION  
Look what the kids have made you,  
Evan.

EVAN  
Where's Alys?

FAITH nods upstairs.

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

EVAN appears in the doorway. ALYS looks at him mistrustfully. Slowly he moves over and sits down next to his eldest, who is lying on the big double bed.

EVAN  
Hello Alys, my love.

She strikes out at him, the blows raining on him.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(gently, not defending  
himself)  
Alys, Alys.

ALYS's face crumples and she hides her face in his chest.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, Sweetheart.

He holds her tight as she lets out her pain.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT / SOME TIME LATER

FAITH finishes the washing up. EVAN comes down the stairs,  
holds out his hand to her, smiling.

FAITH  
(hesitating)  
I've made up the 'drunk bunk' for  
you.

EVAN  
Oh?

FAITH  
I'm not ready yet.

EVAN  
No rush.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
So how long has madam had our room?

FAITH  
Since you left.

EVAN nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I'll sleep in the study.

EVAN  
My snoring's not that bad.

Half smiles from both.

FAITH  
Let's talk in the morning.

EVAN  
Sure.

FAITH  
And welcome home.

EVAN  
Thank you.

FAITH  
It's going to be strange.

EVAN  
It's going to be ok. Night night.

FAITH  
Night night.

She goes over to him and kisses him on the cheek. She turns and he watches her go into the study.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FAITH shuts the door behind herself. And just stands, quite still. Her heart is racing. An animal breathing survival.

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD - NIGHT

STEVE sits at ANGIE's bedside, heartbroken, his fingers touching his raw knuckles. Sounds of bleeps and trolleys.

INT. GAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GAEL sleeps in her luxurious silky bed.

GAEL's phone lights up in the darkness. A text from EVAN: I'm free.

END OF EPISODE