

4/1 EXT. HOSPITAL/GLASGOW - DAY 35 15:30 4/1

Establishing - a large inner city hospital in Glasgow.

4/2 INT. CORRIDOR/NURSES STATION/HOSPITAL/GLASGOW - DAY 35 4/2
15:30

A couple of nurses complete their paperwork, chatting quietly. A buzzing sound alerts them a patient has rung. A nurse checks where it has come from.

Inside one of the rooms. Elizabeth, having just buzzed the nurses, is with Joanna who is trying to get out of the bed. She is disoriented, her arm in a sling, her leg bandaged, and she is trying to stand up.

ELIZABETH
Don't try and get up now.

She helps her to sit back down.

JOANNA
Where am I?

ELIZABETH
You're in the hospital.

Joanna rubs her face. Her mind clearing.

JOANNA
Alistair. Where is he?

Elizabeth hesitates as two nurses walk in. They check various cords and machines disturbed by her trying to get out of bed.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
Elizabeth. What happened?

Elizabeth searches Joanna's face.

ELIZABETH
I'm sorry. Alistair died.

Joanna grabs Elizabeth's hand. The nurses observe the exchange as they go about their business.

TITLE SEQUENCE -

THE CRY

4/3 EXT. POLICE STATION/WILDE BAY - DAY 21 16:00 4/3

Alistair and Joanna get out of the car and walk towards the police station. Joanna looks up at the station and sees Peter at the window watching them. He turns away when Joanna catches his eye.

4/4 INT. PETER'S OFFICE/POLICE STATION/WILDE BAY - DAY 21 4/4
16:05

Moments later, Alistair and Joanna are seated in Peter's office with Lorna Jones. Peter is delivering what he considers to be very bad news.

PETER ALEXIADES

After much discussion with the team, with my senior colleagues here and with Police Scotland, we are going to scale down the investigation.

Joanna appears confused. Alistair doesn't blink.

JOANNA

You're going to stop looking for him?

ALISTAIR

You're giving up?

Peter bristles a little at the loaded statement from Alistair.

PETER ALEXIADES

The investigation remains open, but we no longer have any real suspects nor evidence enough to build a case that would stand up in court.

ALISTAIR

Against us.

PETER ALEXIADES

That's right, nor anyone else who we have been investigating. But rest assured, the investigation is open and will remain open.

Alistair takes Joanna's hand and squeezes it. Lorna and Peter are both convinced that Joanna and Alistair are hiding something. Lorna pointedly tells them

LORNA JONES

Yes. There is always the possibility that new evidence may be found. Someone may remember something or someone may want to confess.

People think the weight of guilt
will lessen with time but in my
experience it's quite the opposite.

Lorna and Peter watch Alistair and Joanna.

ALISTAIR
I hope you're right.

Peter and Lorna gather their files.

4/5

EXT. SURF BEACH/WILDE BAY - DAY 21 18:30

4/5

Alistair is in the water. He yells out loud. Joanna watches him from the sand. She both understands his relief and is repulsed by it. Alistair turns to her with a huge grin on his face and beckons her in.

ALISTAIR
It's beautiful...come in.

Joanna walks tentatively towards the water. Alistair sees her face and that she is not smiling at all.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
I know. I know. But can we just
take a moment to exhale.

JOANNA
Al. It doesn't feel like a victory.

Alistair understands. He nods. Takes a deep breath and looks out to sea.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
There's no end to this.

ALISTAIR
Yes. I get it. You're the mother.
You're the one with the feelings.

JOANNA
What?

ALISTAIR

I have never asked or expected
gratitude Joanna. But I have
succeeded in manipulating and lying
to the world to keep you out of
jail. And you look at me every day
as if I was nothing. As if I feel
nothing for my son who is gone. Who
is dead. Forever.

He paces away from her then turns back with viperous fury.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

I've worn it all. Carried it all,
even your hatred and judgement.
Even now!

They stare furiously at each other. Joanna walks away from
him. He watches her go.

Joanna stops. She takes a deep breath and knows she needs to
mend this and smooth his fury.

She turns around. Alistair is behind her. They look at each
other for a long beat. Joanna's voice cracks as she cries
out.

JOANNA

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Alistair walks towards her.

4/6 OMITTED

4/6

4/7 EXT. BACK GARDEN/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DUSK 21
19:30

4/7

Alistair and Joanna, now changed, composed and sipping beers
with Elizabeth who is reeling from the news that the police
investigation has been closed.

ELIZABETH

I just assumed they would keep
investigating...forever?

JOANNA

Peter said the file remains open.

ELIZABETH

But what do you do now?

ALISTAIR

We don't know. We've just started talking about it.

Alistair and Joanna exchange a look.

ELIZABETH

But. Noah. He might be with another family. He might be alive.

ALISTAIR

Mum. He was a baby. He won't even remember who we are. If he saw us standing in the street, if we picked him up, he wouldn't even know who we were.

The truth of this hits Joanna. Elizabeth hushes Alistair.

ELIZABETH

Alistair.

Alistair shuts up.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Well. We'll just have to keep looking for him ourselves. Keep posting the posters, Chloe doing her online things. It may take a year, ten years but someone knows something and we mustn't let him disappear.

JOANNA

Yes. You're right. What if he comes back to us when he's nine or ten. He has to know where we are and that we have never stopped looking for him.

Alistair watches Joanna to gauge her state of mind.

ELIZABETH

What shall we do for dinner?

ALISTAIR

I'll get us some take-away.

ELIZABETH

Sounds good.

She gets up and puts her arm around Joanna.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

We will never give up till we find him. Never ever.

Joanna nods.

JOANNA

No. Never.

Elizabeth squeezes Alistair's hand on the way back to the house. Alistair sits down next to Joanna, she makes an almost imperceptible shift away from him and doesn't look at him. In fact, she is looking at the pine tree.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

So this is it now. Forever. Two faces.

Alistair doesn't respond. Joanna is thinking about Noah and looking ahead at a life of constant lies. She whispers.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

I want to see him. I want to see where he is Al.

ALISTAIR

No.

Before she can respond he gets up.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

It's impossible. Thai.

JOANNA

What?

ALISTAIR

Food. That I will now go and buy for you and mum.

JOANNA

I'm sure you'll get what you want.

Alistair thinks about responding but doesn't have the energy. He walks away.

4/8

INT/EXT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DUSK 21 19:30

4/8

Alexandra and Chloe are putting treatments on their hair. They have some music playing and are wearing robes with gloves and towels on their heads. Alexandra has just finished Chloe's and wraps her head in a towel.

ALEXANDRA

OK. That's on for fifteen minutes.

Alexandra walks into the kitchen and puts an alarm on a kitchen timer. She looks up and gets a shock. Alistair is in the back yard. She walks to the back window and watches him. He is trying to open a small garden shed. He rattles the door but there is a lock on it. Alexandra moves to the back door and opens it.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Al?

ALISTAIR

Oh hi. I think there's an old surfboard of mine in here. Why is it locked?

ALEXANDRA

Excuse me. What are you doing out here?

ALISTAIR

I'm looking for my old blue surfboard.

Alexandra decides not to rise to Alistair's challenging look. He rattles the lock.

ALEXANDRA

There is no surfboard in there. Try under your mums place. I dropped a lot of stuff over there when I first came back.

ALISTAIR

So, you sold it.

Alexandra is about to respond when Chloe bangs out the back door.

CHLOE

Hey Dad.

ALISTAIR

Hi there.

Alistair now takes in both girls with robes and head-towel turbans. Alexandra points at Chloe.

ALEXANDRA

Deep oil treatment.

Then herself.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Roots touch up.

CHLOE

It's spa day. You need some waxing?

Alistair smiles. Shakes his head. They all stand there awkwardly for a moment. Alistair and Alexandra look at Chloe. She sighs.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I'll just go inside and play with my toys shall I?

She stomps inside. Alistair smiles at her.

ALEXANDRA

I don't really like you snooping around in the back garden Al. You should knock on the door.

ALISTAIR

I'll keep that in mind.

ALEXANDRA

Do you know what you're going to do now? I mean you and Joanna.

ALISTAIR

You know about the police investigation then?

Alexandra nods.

ALEXANDRA

Yes. Peter rang me. I'm sorry. Will you go back to Scotland?

Alistair shrugs, not wanting to give Alexandra any comfort. He wanders about the back garden, looking at his old home. He's upset.

ALISTAIR

Somewhere along the way...something went wrong and I've lost everything.

Alexandra is slightly confused by the statement.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

I had a daughter. I had a son. Now I have neither.

Alexandra doesn't know how to respond. So she doesn't. Alistair turns to face her. Alexandra's lack of response speaks volumes to Alistair. He smiles sadly to himself.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

What? It's my fault? I deserve it?

ALEXANDRA

I'd never say that.

ALISTAIR

But you'd think it. Perhaps even write it in your journal late at night when you're sloshed and sad.

ALEXANDRA

Alistair...

ALISTAIR

Don't think I've given up Alex. I know Chloe would be better off with me. Her life would be better with me. I intend to move heaven and earth to make that happen.

Alexandra nods. Takes a deep breath.

ALEXANDRA

She's fourteen and she doesn't want to leave her home Al. Be careful throwing money at a lost cause.

Alistair smiles and shakes his head.

She goes inside and shuts the door. Alistair watches the back door for a long moment, his smug face dissolving as he struggles to hold back tears. When they spill he spins in fury and walks away down the side of the house. Alexandra watches him leave from inside the house. She breathes out - relieved he has gone. Chloe is behind her.

CHLOE

Poor Dad.

Alexandra nods.

4/9 INT/EXT. STREETS/ELIZABETH'S CAR/WILDE BAY - DAY 22 14:00 4/9

Alistair drives. Joanna in the passenger seat. They drive through the small town streets. Alistair stops the car outside some newly built houses. Bunting flags flap and people clutching brochures walk towards the front door. The houses are finished and one is open for inspection. Joanna takes in the scene.

JOANNA

Why are we here?

Alistair is unsure how to broach this.

ALISTAIR

If we lived here we would be close to Chloe, close to Noah.

He waves at the new house. Joanna is very surprised.

JOANNA

Live here?

Alistair nods. Joanna is absorbing this.

ALISTAIR

Let's have a look.

Joanna can only blink and follow...

4/10 INT/EXT. NEW HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 22 14:05 4/10

Joanna, Alistair and some other couples wander through the house, furnished with display furniture. The real estate agent takes Alistair's details. Joanna realises the other couples are staring at them. The infamous couple who lost their baby. She receives sad, tentative smiles of condolence tinted with fear. Joanna puts on her "public" face.

She wanders away through the house.

4/11 INT. BABY'S ROOM/NEW HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 22 14:06 4/11

Joanna walks into a bedroom decorated for a baby. A cot with a hanging toy mobile. Change table. Soft toys. She stops in her tracks, frozen in a surreal other world for a moment. She backs out and shuts the door. The animals on the mobile swing around in the empty room.

4/12 INT. NEW HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 22 14:07 4/12

Joanna finds Alistair standing in the middle of the open plan living area. He is looking down at the ground, his head bent, thinking.

Joanna walks over to him and he puts his arms around her.

JOANNA

What is it?

Alistair looks around. He's troubled by something.

ALISTAIR

I don't know. Wrapping my head
around picking up our lives again.
Could we stay here?

Joanna tries to absorb this.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

I was trying to imagine us starting again, having another baby. I'd be close to Chloe here.

The real estate agent wanders around chatting with other prospective buyers. Alistair looks around. Joanna tries to process the very idea.

JOANNA

I don't know.

He looks at her.

ALISTAIR

We need to go home don't we?

Joanna nods. She takes his hand, looks at him. Whispers.

JOANNA

I do want to go home. But Al, the police aren't following us any more... Take me to him.

ALISTAIR

I think they're still watching us.
I think they always will.

(beat)

Let me take a photo.

Alistair takes Joanna's phone out of her hand and takes a photo of Joanna. He captures a somewhat confused Joanna standing in the home.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

OK. I'm sorry. I just...wanted to look.

Joanna can see Alistair is distracted and a little agitated.

JOANNA

It's OK. Let's get out of here.

Conscious of the stares around her, she takes Alistair's arm, puts on her blank face and sunglasses and they leave.

4/13 INT. DR WALLACE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 37 ~~11/130~~

Joanna and Dr Wallace are in a session in her office.

DR WALLACE
Powerless?

JOANNA
When someone else is in charge of
your life, who decides where you
live and how. But I wasn't a child.
It was humiliating.

DR WALLACE
How did Alistair get that control?

Joanna thinks for a moment. Whispers almost to herself.

JOANNA
I gave it to him. It was shameful.

DR WALLACE
And you wanted to get it back?

Joanna holds the doctor's gaze.

4/14 INT. GUEST ROOM/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 23 4/14
17:00

Alistair has suitcases on the bed and is sorting clothes into them. Elizabeth walks in with a basket of folded washing. She sits down on the edge of the bed and busies herself by putting the folded washing into piles.

ALISTAIR
Thanks Mum.

ELIZABETH
That's the last one. Where's Jo?

ALISTAIR
In the bath.

ELIZABETH
Al. I wanted to let you know that I
think your decision to go back to
Scotland is the right thing to do.

It's important you get on with your lives.

ALISTAIR

Thanks Mum. It won't be easy.

ELIZABETH

No. Little Noah. If he's alive or not...someone knows what happened to him. They have to live with that.

Alistair keeps calmly placing items in the suitcases. Elizabeth may have her suspicions but she is unsure and unwilling to inflict more pain or appear disloyal to her son.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Perhaps...one day we might know the truth.

Alistair stops what he's doing and stares at his mother.

ALISTAIR

You would imagine that if someone was going to feel remorse they would have spoken up by now.

ELIZABETH

Yes. Or if they didn't feel remorse. They might have made a mistake. A slip up.

ALISTAIR

Yes. That's what the police were really hoping for. That someone close to whoever took Noah should have seen something. And would have reported it.

Elizabeth nods.

ELIZABETH

It's not always easy though is it.

ALISTAIR

What do you mean?

ELIZABETH

Whoever took Noah must be very good at hiding the truth, even from those close to them.

ALISTAIR

It might not have been one person. Two people can keep a secret much better than one.

Elizabeth nods.

ELIZABETH
I can't even imagine it.

ALISTAIR
No. Not you.

Alistair smiles down at his mum.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
I want you to think about coming to Scotland, in the next six months or so, and bringing Chloe with you. A holiday. Would you like that?

ELIZABETH
Yes. That's a great idea..

ALISTAIR
Something to look forward to.

Elizabeth smiles sadly at this man, her son, that she feels so distant from.

4/15 EXT. BACK GARDEN/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 23 4/15
17:10

Joanna sits in the garden. Her hair is wet from the bath. She has her "secret" phone in her hand. The whole Find Noah Facebook crew are in the garden with her. Lounging on the lawn, some pacing up and down. Some sitting on the garden furniture with Joanna. The general feeling is of a group of people who have just learnt some devastating and disappointing news.

MAUREEN OGILVIE
"An angel in the book of life wrote down my baby's birth. Then whispered as she closed the book - too beautiful for earth".

The others nod. Some wipe their eyes.

SUSIE
"At sunset the little soul that had come with the dawning went away, leaving heart break behind it".

CORAL BUCHANAN
"There is no footprint too small to leave an imprint on this world".

Joanna is strangely moved by the groups greeting card eulogies.

MAUREEN OGILVIE

I know this is sad news but just
because the police stop the
investigation doesn't mean baby
Noah isn't still alive.

Some others nod in agreement. Others roll their eyes.

KRISHNA

But who will be looking for him?
Whoever has done this to Noah has
got away with it. Imagine how
relieved they must be. No-one's
looking now.

JOANNA/VIVIENNE JONES

The parents and family will keep
the search alive.

DECLAN

From Scotland? They're heading
back. They've booked tickets.

SUSIE

As a parent I could never leave.

JOANNA/VIVIENNE JONES

Not knowing where he was, never
knowing. How can you live....

The sound of the back door stops Joanna speaking. Alistair.

ALISTAIR

What you up to?

Alistair sees Joanna sitting by herself in the garden.

JOANNA

Thinking.

4/16 EXT. OPEN PLAIN/AUSTRALIA/DREAM - DAY

4/16

Joanna is under a blistering sun, her clothes and face
streaked with charcoal. She turns around - lost in the
landscape.

She sees a figure sitting on the ground in the far distance
and runs towards him. As she gets closer she sees it is a boy
with his back to her. She moves towards him.

She reaches him, her hand stretches out to touch his
shoulder. Her hand makes contact with a shirt. He turns
around. But it is not a boy, it is Alistair. He looks lost
and scared. She puts her arms around him.

4/17 INT/EXT. ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - NIGHT/DAWN 23 4/17
05:30

Joanna wakes from her dream. She turns to Alistair who is asleep beside her. She climbs on top of him. Kissing his face to wake him up.

JOANNA
I can't sleep.

Alistair wakes up. Realises Joanna is having sex with him. Alistair responds, kissing her.

Joanna takes his arms and pinions them behind his head. Slowly she starts having sex with him again.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
Please. Take me to him. Then I'll go home. I'll have another baby. I'll be the grieving wife. I'll be the perfect wife. I'll be whoever the fuck you want me to be. But I need to see where he is. Understand me. I need it.

They stare at each other.

4/18 EXT. CYPRUS PINE/BEACH/VICTORIA - DAWN/DAY 24 06:00 4/18

A beautiful old tree sits behind the beach. Joanna walks around it. Alistair watches her. She looks at Alistair - he points to a place under the tree. Joanna walks there and kneels down and puts her hands on the ground. Then she puts her face and mouth on the soil, breathing in, shutting her eyes. Alistair turns away.

4/19 INT. ELIZABETH'S CAR/BACK ROAD/VICTORIA - DAWN/DAY 24 4/19
06:30

Joanna and Alistair drive back down the quiet back road. The early dawn allowing enough light to drive without headlights. Alistair stares straight ahead. On Joanna's lap - Joanna holds a small cutting from the tree with the hard seed pods.

4/20 INT. COURTROOM/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 38 11:00 4/20

Elizabeth is on the stand. The prosecution is questioning her.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)
Joanna and Alistair were living with you in Wilde Bay when the search for their missing child was in full swing. How would you characterise their relationship?

*

ELIZABETH

They were under terrible, terrible pressure and stress at that time.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

*

So they fought?

ELIZABETH

I didn't say that. They were coping with extraordinary events in the best way they could.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

*

How did you think Joanna responded to the loss of her child?

ELIZABETH

She was devastated.

Elizabeth looks at Joanna with compassion.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

*

What sort of a mother were you?

ELIZABETH

Excuse me?

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

*

Alistair lived in Scotland for ten years and you never visited him once. Yet you have stayed in Scotland and visited the woman accused of murdering your son in hospital. Is there no maternal grief for your son?

Defence stands.

DEFENCE LAWYER

Objection. Mrs Robertson is not on trial.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

*

No further questions.

Elizabeth is shaken as she leaves the dock. Joanna and Alexandra exchange a look.

4/21 EXT. ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 24 14:00

4/21

Chloe and Alexandra are outside the house, watching Elizabeth give Joanna a deep, loving and heartfelt embrace as they say goodbye. Alistair finishes putting their luggage in the back of a hire car.

ELIZABETH

Please let's stay in touch.

JOANNA

I would like that.

Elizabeth tucks a strand of Joanna's hair back and kisses her on the cheek.

ALISTAIR
What about me?

Elizabeth hugs Alistair, slightly more perfunctorily.

ELIZABETH
What about Chloe Al?

ALISTAIR
I'm not giving up. Not ever.

Elizabeth nods. Buttons her lip. Alistair looks down the street.

ELIZABETH
I should've picked her up.
Alexandra has work and....

Alistair's face lights up as he sees Chloe and Alexandra walking quickly towards them.

ALISTAIR
Hey! You made it!

Chloe embraces her dad. Alexandra hangs back.

CHLOE
Mum picked me up early from school.

ALISTAIR
(to Alexandra)
Thank you.

She nods. Joanna catches Alexandra staring at her - for a moment they share a long look. Joanna breaks the stare.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
I want you to come and stay with us
for a few weeks. Nanna will bring
you - I want to show you where you
come from. It's important. OK?

CHLOE
Yes. OK.

ALISTAIR
OK. Great.

Alistair stares at Alexandra over Chloe's shoulder as he hugs her. Alexandra stands with her arms crossed waiting for the hug-fest to be over. Joanna and Chloe have a perfunctory hug.

ELIZABETH

Safe travels.

Alistair goes to the driver's side. Joanna opens her car door and for a moment stares at the empty back seat. No car seat. She tries to control herself but she is overcome with emotion. Elizabeth goes to her and hugs her tight. Calming her like a child. Rubbing her back.

Chloe, Alistair and Alexandra watch as Joanna sobs it out.

4/22 OMITTED 4/22

4/23 INT. ECONOMY CABIN - NIGHT 24 23:30 4/23

The plane flies though the night. Joanna and Alistair are wide awake, holding each other's hands as the chain-saw sound of a young baby crying, blankets the economy cabin as passengers try to sleep. They are trapped in a nightmare, reliving their flight out. They hold hands.

A steward approaches them - he bobs down.

STEWARD

Excuse me. There's a couple of spare seats in First Class. We'd like you to take them. I'll let you get your bags.

Alistair and Joanna exchange a look. Joanna whispers.

JOANNA

Like VIPs.

The other passengers smile empathic smiles as the tragic couple gather their bags and leave the cabin.

4/24 EXT. GLASGOW AIRPORT - DAY 25 10:00 4/24

The plane touches down at Glasgow Airport.

4/25 OMITTED 4/25

4/26 EXT. TV FOOTAGE/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 25 4/26
12:00

Footage from the televsion cameras of Joanna and Alistair arriving at their apartment and getting out of their taxi. Faced with a barrage of cameras and microphones and loads of questions being thrown at them - ARE YOU PLEASED TO BE HOME? HOW ARE YOU FEELING JOANNA? WHAT HAPPENED TO NOAH? WHY HAVE THE POLICE STOPPED THE SEARCH? Alistair stops and speaks to the assembled media.

ALISTAIR

Hello everyone. As I'm sure you can appreciate, this is a very difficult time for Joanna and myself. We would ask for some privacy as we try and rebuild our lives. Thank you.

Joanna holds demurely on to Alistair's arm - looking up at him while he speaks, with a look of solidarity and pride.

The cameras follow them to the front door and then the vision cuts back to the news reader.

4/27 INT. KITCHEN/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 25 21:30 4/27

Alistair is watching the news footage on his laptop. He freezes the image of Joanna and zooms in on her face - a face staring at him with total adoration and trust. He sips from a beer alone at the table just staring at this.

4/28 INT. NOAH'S BEDROOM/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 4/28
25 21:30

Joanna sits on the floor of Noah's bedroom. A bottle of wine and a glass beside her. It's dark. She gets up and turns on the light - the bulb blows. Sending her back into darkness. She stares up at the dead light.

4/28A OMITTED 4/28A *

4/28B OMITTED 4/28B *

4/28aB EXT. PARK/GLASGOW/FLASHBACK - DAY 7 14:00 4/28aB *

Joanna and Alistair walk through the park together. They hold hands. Happy just to be with each other. *

Alistair is telling Joanna a story about something that happened at work. *

ALISTAIR *

Fossery's sitting there blank faced, Monica and Tom are looking at their phones, as if the answer might appear on the screen any second and suddenly - bang! Light bulb - I know what to do! And it's so simple....everyone expects us to.... *

Alistair stops mid-sentence as Joanna releases his hand and picks up a football that has slid in front of them. Joanna smoothly picks up the ball and waits for the kid who kicked it to ready themselves and she throws or boots it back to them. And then starts walking again, picking up the conversation. *

JOANNA *

Everyone expects you to.... *

But Alistair's attention has shifted, he stares at Joanna. *

ALISTAIR *

I didn't even see that ball. *

JOANNA *

I just saved you from death by ball. *

ALISTAIR *

Bang. So smooth. You are going to be an amazing mother. *

Joanna is surprised by Alistair's leap of the mind. *

JOANNA
I think they're playground skills.

ALISTAIR
You would be wonderful.

He stops as if he's just had an idea.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
Jo. What's stopping us?

JOANNA
Alistair! A baby? I know you miss
Chloe but...

ALISTAIR
Having a baby is amazing. Amazing.
Trust me. And it would be yours and
mine.
(mad scientist)
We can create a human being!

JOANNA
One day. Maybe.

She starts walking again.

ALISTAIR
Jo. You're wise and warm and smart
and funny and you're quite
attractive too.

JOANNA
One day.

4/28C EXT. WEST END/GLASGOW - DAY 26 08:30 4/28C

Establishing shot - tbc

4/29 EXT. PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 26 08:45 4/29

Joanna, smartly dressed and made-up, walks nervously in the front gates of her old primary school. A couple of parents chatting by the gate stop talking and watch her go into the school.

4/29A INT. CORRIDOR/PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 26 08:50 4/29A

Joanna stands alone looking over a class list or some such. Aware of the eyes of the other teachers upon her. A MALE TEACHER - an old colleague comes over and gives her a hug.

4/30 INT. JOANNA'S CLASSROOM/PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 26 08:55

Joanna puts some worksheets onto the small desks. Tidies something, nervously preparing for the day.

Feeling increasingly anxious she stands at the window and watches the children playing together before school.

A box of toys and games is near her and two baby dolls stare back up at her from where they were tossed in a bin. Joanna's shock at the bizarre image is doubled by the sudden jarring sound of the school's electric bell. Joanna steels herself to the sound of the kids shouting and talking as they stampede their way towards her room.

4/31 OMITTED

4/31

4/32 INT. MINISTER'S OFFICE/PARTY HEADQUARTERS/GLASGOW - DAY 4/32
26 09:21

Alistair sits with David Fossery in his office.

DAVID FOSSERY
I can't see any way around it
Alistair.

ALISTAIR
Really?

DAVID FOSSERY
My hands are tied, there's no way I
can risk my position by keeping you
on.

Alistair did not see this coming.

ALISTAIR
You're serious aren't you?

DAVID FOSSERY
I'm sorry. I thought you, of all
people, would understand.

ALISTAIR
Joanna and I are victims of a
horrific crime. I've lost my son
and almost a year of my life. And
that makes me unsuitable to work
for the party?

DAVID FOSSERY
It was decided that your notoriety
would cloud the role.

Alistair is quietly furious.

ALISTAIR
And how is your daughter?

DAVID FOSSERY
Alistair...don't make this
personal.

ALISTAIR
You still have your seat...your
job, because I managed your
family's crisis, and many others
before that.

DAVID FOSSERY

Of course you're upset. Perhaps I
could call Stewart Golwick.

ALISTAIR

Stewart who?

DAVID FOSSERY

Golwick. He may have something for
you in the party administration or
I don't know...

Alistair stares at him.

ALISTAIR

I'm not upset. I'm angry. Big
difference. And I don't need your
help.

David says nothing. Alistair gets up and leaves.

4/32A EXT. STREETS/GLASGOW - DAY 26 12:30

4/32A

Alistair walks alone - along a street, beside the river, during the day. Filling in time. He gets a call from Joanna, he ignores it. A couple pushing a stroller walk past him, staring at him. He offers a smile. They return it and move on.

He sees Jean-Louise Talbot walking towards him. They greet each other with a warm kiss on the cheek.

They walk along the path by the river. Jean-louise talking with usual enthusiasm.

4/33 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - EVENING 26 18:00

4/33

Alistair lets himself into the dark apartment. He turns on the lights.

ALISTAIR

Jo?

He checks the bedroom and the bathroom - both are empty. Alistair stops for a moment outside the baby's room. He takes a deep breath and pushes open the door. Joanna is sitting on the floor with headphones on. She looks up. Hides her phone - she was watching a video that we don't see.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Here you are.

JOANNA

Hi.

Alistair gets down on the floor with her. He has a bunch of flowers in his hand.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

They're pretty.

ALISTAIR
How was your day?

JOANNA
Hard.

ALISTAIR
Well, I've lost my job. The party
don't want me back.

JOANNA
Oh Al.

ALISTAIR
Yes. Bastard Fossery. Thinks we're
too much in the public eye. It's
disgraceful. I spent the afternoon
wandering around. After everything,
to lose my job.

Joanna feels a vulnerability from Alistair she hasn't felt
for a while. She reaches out to him.

JOANNA
I wonder if we'll ever be normal
again.

Alistair's face is unreadable.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
People treat me like the grieving
mother, but it was me. I'm so lost
Al. I want to disappear.

ALISTAIR
Why don't I get you a glass of
wine?

Joanna wanted more than wine from him.

JOANNA
Do you ever hear me?

ALISTAIR
Yes Jo, I hear you. I'm sorry you
feel like that.

Joanna stares at him. His pat response and lack of compassion
hasn't changed, and the growing realisation that this state
is now her life cuts her deeply.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
You know - I've lost my job. I've
got a bit to think about.

Joanna puts her mask on. She smiles at him.

JOANNA

Sure. I know.

Alistair stands and leaves. Joanna slips a half full wine glass out from behind her and drains it. She holds the seed pods from the Cyprus pine where Noah was buried in her hand.

4/34 OMITTED

4/34

4/34A OMITTED

4/34A

4/34B INT. COURT ROOM/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 38 15:15

4/34B

Alexandra is on the stand. The Prosecution is questioning her. Chloe sits with Elizabeth in the public gallery, watching her mum.

PROSECUTION LAWYER

In the time you spent with Joanna in Australia would you say she was someone who was capable of a violent crime?

ALEXANDRA

I don't know how to answer that.

PROSECUTION LAWYER

The accused was an adulteress who destroyed your marriage and left you a single mother; her only child apparently "disappeared" when she popped into the shops. Would you agree she has a history of covering up her own questionable behaviors?

DEFENCE LAWYER

Objection.

JUDGE

Over ruled.

The defence lawyer sits down. Joanna and Alexandra hold each other's stare.

ALEXANDRA

I think there is a difference between lying and doing what you have to do to survive. I think Joanna was trapped. Alistair was not an easy man to love.

Obviously not the response the prosecution wanted.

PROSECUTION LAWYER

No more questions.

Joanna catches Chloe's eye. Chloe is absorbing what her mum has said.

4/35 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - EVENING 26A 17:30

4/35

Joanna comes in from the street. She hears the sound of Alistair's voice and a female voice. They are laughing.

Joanna walks into the living room where Alistair is opening a bottle of wine and the table is set for dinner. Joanna is surprised.

ALISTAIR

Jo! Hello.

He kisses her.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Jo, this is Jean-Louise Talbot.

JEAN-LOUISE

Hi.

Jean-Louise holds out a perfectly manicured hand for Joanna to shake. Joanna smiles perfunctorily and shakes it.

JOANNA

Oh. Our mysterious publicist.

Jean-Louise smiles.

JEAN-LOUISE

That's me.

Joanna looks at Alistair - like why didn't I know we had a guest?

ALISTAIR

Sorry....sit down...I'll get you a drink.

Alistair is on a high. He pours some wine and Jean-Louise and Joanna sit at the table. Joanna drinks.

JEAN-LOUISE
Joanna. I'm so sorry for what
you've been through.

JOANNA
Thank you. Are we celebrating?

JEAN-LOUISE
Yes! The book deal came through
today.

Joanna has no idea what this means.

ALISTAIR
We've been commissioned to write a
book, our story.

JOANNA
Why would we want to do that?

JEAN-LOUISE
People are very interested in both
of you. It will sell.

JOANNA
I wish they weren't interested. I
want it to all just go away.

JEAN-LOUISE
Exactly. And you should make that a
part of the book, the intrusion of
the press. Be brutally honest about
everything. Why not!

Joanna winces inside. She catches Alistair's eye.

ALISTAIR
And, I might have a job.

JEAN-LOUISE
If you want it, believe me, it's
yours.

ALISTAIR
There's a foundation called "Broken
Circle", it's for parents who have
lost their children through violent
crimes. They want me to come and
work for them.

Joanna is quite taken aback by this news. She looks at Alistair, unable to speak.

Jean-Louise assumes Joanna's reticence is because Noah hasn't been found.

JEAN LOUISE

Broken Circle UK are one of my clients. Alistair would be both spokesperson for the Foundation and manage their global press and publicity. And Alistair's public presence would help keep the search for Noah in the public eye.

JOANNA

Yes. I see. That's great. I'm sorry, I'm....

Joanna polishes off her glass. They watch her.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

....everything is so strange to me. What we've become.

Alistair fills up their glasses.

JEAN-LOUISE

Of course. What you've been through. I can't even begin to imagine. There's a lot to take in. Why don't I go. Let you two talk about it.

Joanna smiles politely, as Jean-Louise gets up and Alistair walks her to the door.

Joanna takes her drink and sits on the couch, listening to Alistair saying goodbye to Jean-Louise. He walks back into the room.

JOANNA

Who are you?

He sits next to her.

ALISTAIR

Alistair. We've known each other for a number of years.

Joanna smiles.

JOANNA

Funny, but I really, really don't know who you are. You're really considering this job?

ALISTAIR

Yes. It's perfect. Good package too.

JOANNA

But it's such a lie. How can you do it?

ALISTAIR

I know this experience from the inside. I thought you'd be happy for me.

Joanna drinks. Alistair tries to put his arm around her. Joanna moves her body away from him.

Rejected, Alistair stands up and takes a few dishes from the table. Joanna watches him.

4/35A INT. JOANNA'S CLASSROOM/PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 27 4/55A

Joanna tidies up the classroom after the day. The door opens.
It's Kirsty. Joanna is surprised to see her.

KIRSTY

Hello.

JOANNA

Hi, what are you doing here?

Kirsty walks into the room.

KIRSTY

The cleaner let me in.

Not what she meant. Kirsty smiles.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)

Well, you don't answer my calls or
texts.

JOANNA

I'm sorry. I've been busy.

Joanna starts pegging up some of her class's artwork to a
string hung across the classroom. Neither speaks. It's
uncomfortable.

KIRSTY

Should I go?

JOANNA

No! No. Sorry. I'm just not
myself....end of the day.

Kirsty looks at the painting Joanna is holding.

KIRSTY

What is that supposed to be?

JOANNA

(reads from the back)

The monster was only pretending to
be asleep.

KIRSTY
Jesus. That's terrifying.

Joanna smiles.

JOANNA
How are you?

KIRSTY
Fine. You know. Busy. You look like
you need a bit of a cut there.

JOANNA
I haven't had it cut since I was
away.

KIRSTY
Really. Ew. Make an appointment.

JOANNA
Maybe I could come in after you
close one night. When there's no-
one around.

Kirsty realises Joanna is worried about being recognised.

KIRSTY
'Course. We could have wine.

Joanna is suddenly hit with emotion. She stops her mouth with
her hand. Kirsty puts her arms out. Joanna backs away.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)
It's OK. I have seen you cry
before.

Joanna, struggling with this fresh reminder of the woman she
once was and will never be again manages to say...

JOANNA
Can you go?

KIRSTY
Jo...

JOANNA
Please. I'm fine.

Kirsty hovers for a beat, Joanna has her back to her.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
I will call you. I promise.

Kirsty leaves. Joanna waits until the door has shut then she
sits down on one of the little chairs and lets the emotion
wash over her.

4/35B INT. JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 27 16:00

4/35B

Alistair is with Jean-Louise.

JEAN-LOUISE

It would be ideal if she would,
because you are seen as a team.
You're both Noah's parents.

ALISTAIR

You know how she feels about this stuff.

JEAN-LOUISE

I would've thought she'd want to do everything possible to keep the search for Noah in the press.

ALISTAIR

That's a given Jean.

JEAN-LOUISE

Yes. Sorry. Well, what if you sold it to her as a one off. Just a good set of photos of the two of you for the website?

ALISTAIR

Or I could do it without her?

JEAN-LOUISE

Yes. But you need to be aware that it is Joanna who the public most want to see and hear from, it's photos of her that are the magnet. You alone - not so much.

ALISTAIR

Mothers.

JEAN-LOUISE

Fallen mothers.

4/35C INT. JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 27A 16:00

4/35C

Joanna and Alistair made up and ready for a photo shoot, wait for the photographer. A stills camera is set up with lights in front of the Broken Circle Foundation logo.

ALISTAIR

Thanks for this. It means a lot to me.

Joanna nods.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

You will never have to see them if you don't want to. You're unlikely to go on the Broken Circle website are you?

JOANNA

It's only stills? No interviews?

ALISTAIR

Yep.

Alistair nods. Absolutely.

JOANNA
And don't ask me to cry.

ALISTAIR
Thank you.

Alistair takes her hand as the photographer nods for them to step in front of the camera.

4/36 OMITTED 4/36

4/37 OMITTED 4/37

4/38 OMITTED

4/38

4/39 OMITTED

4/39

4/40 OMITTED

4/40

4/40A EXT. PLAYGROUND/PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 28 10:30 4/40A

Joanna on playground duty. She walks her beat quietly - small groups of children are eating their lunch, some are playing ball games and running around. Joanna ambles slowly through it, her mind a million miles away. She looks up at the sky, a hint of blue in the grey.

4/40B EXT. CROSSROADS/VICTORIA/FLASHBACK - DAY 14 15:31 4/40B

The same sky but deep blue beats down on the hire car parked by the road.

(F/B to 3/5) Joanna walks towards the broken house for a beat. She feels the sun on her face, looks at Alistair, thinks of her son and smiles for the last time as her old self. She turns to go back to the car. And just before her world changes forever.....

SCOTTISH KIDS (O.S)
Five...four...three...

4/40C EXT. PLAYGROUND/PRIMARY SCHOOL/GLASGOW - DAY 28 10:32 4/40C

Joanna returns from her reverie panicked and confused but hears kids chanting...

SCOTTISH KIDS
Two...one...

Joanna walks quickly towards a group of children who are chanting and crowding around something and as she gets closer she can see a boy lying on the ground with his eyes shut. Joanna tries to move quickly but she feels like she is moving through honey.

Kids are talking to her and moving around her but she can't hear anything. She can't breathe. She moves towards the prone boy, she gets close to him and is about to bend down when he suddenly opens his eyes and jumps up and is up and running with his mates. Joanna realises there was nothing wrong.

The male teacher walks towards her.

MALE TEACHER
You OK?

Joanna nods. He smiles at her.

JOANNA
Yes. Thanks.

4/40D INT KIRSTY'S SALON/GLASGOW - NIGHT 28 19:00

4/40D

Joanna is looking at her own reflection in the mirror. Her hair just washed and pulled back off her face. Kirsty arrives with some wine. She sorts Joanna out with a towel/cape etc as they talk.

KIRSTY

There you go. How was your day?

Joanna doesn't want to tell Kirsty about the boy.

JOANNA

Just another school day.

KIRSTY

So what's the story? Someone's cut your hair in the last week.

Joanna meets her eyes in the mirror.

JOANNA

I'm sorry. Alistair and I had to have some photos done for the charity he's working with. They cut my hair. But I wanted to sit here. See you. I'll show you....

She takes out her phone. Scrolls to the photos and shows Kirsty.

A couple of photos of Alistair and Joanna dressed and made up, demure serious faces. The Broken Circle logo behind them.

KIRSTY

They're nice.

JOANNA

No they're not.

Kirsty keeps swiping. She stops and looks at the photo Alistair took of Joanna in the new home in Wilde Bay.

KIRSTY

What's this?

JOANNA

That was in Australia. Just before we came back. Al took it.

Kirsty gives Joanna back her phone. Joanna looks down at the photo, lost in it for a moment.

KIRSTY

Jo, how are you doing? Are you seeing a counsellor?

JOANNA

No, isn't that your job?

Kirsty smiles faintly.

KIRSTY

Well you know I can't be your counsellor if you don't talk to me.

Joanna watches Kirsty in the mirror as she clamps pieces of hair and combs it.

Joanna looks at their reflections.

JOANNA

I don't know. Everything's changed.

KIRSTY

It must be so hard being home. Jo, do you think he's.....gone....

Kirsty struggles to say it.

JOANNA

Gone? Yes. Noah's gone. It's the only way to think of what happened. Just gone.

KIRSTY

You and Al are still young. You can have another baby. I know what you've been through is so horrible so....

Joanna cuts her off.

JOANNA

No you don't know. No-one does.

Joanna watched Kirsty, knowing she can never reveal the truth to her. It makes her so sad, Kirsty reads it for grief over Noah.

KIRSTY

You were a good mum.

Joanna doesn't look convinced.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)

Remember that time you met me for lunch? You were mad about him, you couldn't take your eyes off him.

Joanna is surprised how Kirsty remembers that day.

JOANNA

I remember after you left he
started crying; I couldn't stop
him. I walked all the way home I
was too scared to get on the bus.
I'd cut off my right arm to go back
to that day.

KIRSTY

You will be happy again.

Kirsty puts her hand on Joanna's shoulder. Sees it's time to
change tack, starts combing Joanna's hair.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)

OK.....who-ever did this made a
pretty crap job of it, but I'll do
my best.

Joanna is staring at the photo. Joanna finally looks up,
Kirsty is watching her, waiting for her to respond.

JOANNA

Fix me up. If you can.

They share a sad, warm smile. Kirsty starts combing out a
section of Joanna's hair.

4/40E INT JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 29 10:00 4/40E

Alistair's face - speaking directly to camera. The Broken
Circle foundation logo is behind him.

ALISTAIR

The loss of a child is something...

Alistair stops. Deals with his emotions. He takes a deep breath, looks at his written script.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Sorry. I'm good. I'll just adjust here. When something of this magnitude happens to a family it may be many people's first experience with the police, with lawyers and with the press. The Broken Circle Foundation puts the expert support right on the ground with parents. And we follow through for as long as it takes.

He stops. His kind face drops. He is struggling with the hypocrisy. A camera person watches his performance from behind the camera. Reveal Joanna is behind the camera watching Alistair. Alistair is surprised to see her.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

(to the camera person)

We'll do a few more. Grab a coffee
I just need a moment.

The camera person leaves.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Was that alright?

Joanna is sickened and astounded by him.

JOANNA

You're amazing.

If Alistair can hear the sarcasm he ignores it. Rearranges his face and looks at the script in his hand as he pulls himself together. The camera person comes in with a couple of bottles of water.

ALISTAIR

OK. Let's do a couple more.

He arranges his face again. Camera ready. Looks to where Joanna was standing but she has gone.

4/41 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/66A

4/41

4/42 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/66B

4/42

4/43 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/66C

4/43

4/44 OMITTED

4/44

4/45	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/45
4/46	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/46
4/47	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/47

4/48 OMITTED

4/48

4/48A

4/48A

4/49 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/80D

4/49

4/50	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/50
4/50A	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/50A
4/51	<u>OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/61A</u>	4/51
4/51A	<u>OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/50A</u>	4/51A

4/52 OMITTED

4/52

4/53 OMITTED 4/53

4/54 INT. NOAH'S BEDROOM/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 31 4/54
14:00

A photo of baby Noah in a frame. Joanna looks at it as she is pumping up a blow-up mattress on the floor in Noah's old room with a foot pump. The cot is pushed to the edge of the room. Joanna pumps furiously.

4/55 INT. LIVING ROOM/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 31 ~~14:00~~ 14:55

Some helium balloons printed with WELCOME! hover above the dining table. Joanna sets the table. Precisely and perfectly.

A vase of flowers sits on the table, candles light the room. Joanna goes to her bag and takes a packet of contraceptive pills out and pops one in her mouth. She hides the packet back inside her bag and waits.

4/56 OMITTED 4/56

4/57 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 31 16:10 4/57

Joanna walks into the hall as Alistair arrives through the front door.

*
*

JOANNA
You made it!

ELIZABETH
Yes. Yes we did.

Elizabeth hugs Joanna. Alistair carries their bags into the living room and Elizabeth follows.

*

JOANNA
I've made up two beds in the spare room.

*

Chloe **has stopped** outside Joanna and Alistair's **bedroom**. They *
both look at the door. Remembering.

4/58 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW/FLASHBACK - DAY 5 16:00 4/58

Young Chloe opens the same door to find Alistair and Joanna almost naked on the bed. They stare up at her.

4/59 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 31 16:12 4/59

Chloe and Joanna know they are thinking about the same moment.

CHLOE

Don't worry. I spent so long hating
your guts and now I just really
can't be bothered anymore. OK.

Joanna takes the barb as Chloe **walks away**. *

4/60 OMITTED 4/60 *

4/61 INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 31 19:00 4/61

All four are sitting around the dining table over the remains of dinner.

ALISTAIR

We are looking into opening a
branch of Broken Circle in
Australia. It makes sense, we had
so much press there.

JOANNA

Did Alistair tell you he is writing
a book?

Chloe and Elizabeth both look at Alistair.

CHLOE

Will I be in it?

ALISTAIR

Not much. It's about the
investigation.

CHLOE

What about mum?

ALISTAIR

We'll let Alexandra read anything
before we publish, don't worry.

CHLOE

You know there are people still
looking for Noah.

ALISTAIR

You still follow all the online
stuff?

CHLOE

Yes. Don't you?

Alistair and Joanna exchange a look.

ALISTAIR

Chloe.

JOANNA

We try not to. It's too painful and there are some really dodgy people on those sites.

ALISTAIR

Chloe, you should be careful...

CHLOE

How else is anyone going to find him unless we keep trying? This is what you guys should be doing, not having your photos taken like you're stupid celebrities.

ELIZABETH

Chloe, that's enough.

ALISTAIR

Perhaps we should call it a night. You must be exhausted.

Chloe realises she has made a mistake but she is far from contrite. She stands up.

CHLOE

'Night.

Alistair exhales. Elizabeth is about to say something. Joanna full-stops the discussion and clamps down her own feeling of wanting to scream at Chloe.

JOANNA

She's young.

Elizabeth clears some dishes. Joanna won't look at Alistair.

4/61A INT. BEDROOM/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 31 23:15/61A

Joanna and Alistair are having sex to make a baby. Perfunctory, no connection. Over and done with in as little time as possible. After, they lie side by side.

ALISTAIR

You OK?

JOANNA

Yes.

ALISTAIR

Another baby is just what we need.

Joanna is silent.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Jo?

JOANNA

Yes you're right.

She turns away from him and waits for sleep. Alistair stares at the ceiling. Both alone and lost. A photo of Noah on the bedside table.

4/62 OMITTED

4/62

4/63 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/63C

4/63

4/63A EXT. CITY BRIDGE/PARK/GLASGOW/FLASHBACK DUSK 3A 19:00 4/63A

Joanna walks down the street. She can hardly contain the huge smile on her face. She crosses a bridge over a fast running river and slows her steps a little. She is wearing the red dress. Up ahead she can see Alistair, waiting for her, but he hasn't seen her yet. He is looking down into the river. She slows her pace, enjoying watching him without him knowing it. Just as she is almost next to him he looks up, and his face bursts into a grin like hers. The smug smile of knowing you are loved. They don't bother with hellos, they fall into each other's arms and kiss while the world goes past them.

4/63B EXT. CITY BRIDGE/PARK/GLASGOW - DUSK 32 19:00

4/63B

Joanna walks across the same bridge after work. She sees Alistair waiting for her - looking down at the river. Joanna arrives. No hugs or kisses.

JOANNA

Sorry I'm late. You want to get a cab?

ALISTAIR

Let's walk.

They walk side by side. Not touching. Both silent for a moment.

JOANNA

I wish they weren't here tonight.

ALISTAIR

It's a tough day. But let's try and celebrate.

He stops her, whilst still on the bridge, and takes a package out of his coat pocket or backpack.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Let me give you this now. Before we get home.

Joanna takes it. It's a ring box.

JOANNA
Today? On Noah's birthday?

ALISTAIR
Yes.

Joanna opens the package. Yes. A ring.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
Marry me. I want us to move
forward. I want us to get Chloe to
move over here and have another
baby, maybe two.

There is a growing disconnect between them that frightens
Joanna. Alistair waits for her respond.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
Remember we are invincible.
Together. We can do anything.

Numb and blank and unable to feel anything but trapped.
Joanna accepts this fate as inevitable.

JOANNA
OK.

ALISTAIR
Great! Let's tell Chloe tonight.
She'll be so excited about a
wedding.

Alistair has put the ring on her finger as he talks. They
start to walk away together. Aistair puts his arm around her.

4/63C INT. POLICE STATION/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 36 11:00/63C

Joanna is processed in the police station. Her fingerprints
taken. Her photo. Her height. Her face is blank as she
submits to the impersonal routine.

4/64 OMITTED

4/64

4/65 INT. LIVING ROOM/WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 32 4/65

19:45

Joanna stands in some shock in the living room of the apartment. Balloons with the number 1 on them and streamers decorate the room. Likewise, Alistair is unsure of what is going on.

Joanna sees the table is set for a child's birthday. The surreal and morbid photos of Noah as a one-year-old are positioned around the room. Chloe walks in with a tray of pies or some such party food.

JOANNA

What is this?

Chloe puts the tray on the table.

CHLOE

It's Noah's birthday today.

Elizabeth walks in fresh from a nap. She is also surprised by the level of decoration.

ELIZABETH

Chloe...where did all this come from?

ALISTAIR

Mum, what is going on?

ELIZABETH

I don't quite know. I've been asleep.

The adults all look at Chloe. Chloe realising very fast that her efforts are not having anywhere near the effect she imagined.

CHLOE

I just bought some balloons from the shop. Then the man gave me these streamers - he said he was throwing them out.

They all stand for a moment at a loss.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Did you forget? You forgot it was Noah's birthday?

Joanna looks at the table - propped up is a printed color image of a what Noah might look like now. A chubby one year old with a full head of dark hair and a button up shirt. It's ghoulish and creepy and Joanna rears back from it.

Alistair sees it. They are both aware of the existence of such pictures.

ALISTAIR

Oh Chloe..

CHLOE

This is what he might look like now. Someone has made this. This is amazing.

Elizabeth stares at the photo, sadly.

ELIZABETH

Oh...I didn't know she bought this with her...Jo I'm sorry...

Chloe is now furious with Elizabeth too.

CHLOE

Nan!

Joanna's patience with Chloe snaps.

JOANNA

That's enough. How can you be so insensitive? So stupid.
I can't do this.

Joanna picks up her bag and leaves. Chloe stands, shocked.

4/66

EXT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - NIGHT 32 19:50

4/66

Joanna runs down the stairs. Alistair follows her.

ALISTAIR

Jo. Wait.

JOANNA

No. Al. Just leave me.

Alistair catches up with her and stops her from leaving by grabbing her arm.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Please. It's too horrible.

ALISTAIR

Chloe is devastated. She thinks you don't like her.

JOANNA

Well she's right. I don't. She's a rude little prat.

ALISTAIR

Jesus Jo. She's 15 years old.

JOANNA

I don't want to be her mother. I don't want to be her friend. There's too much damage to repair. And I don't want the responsibility of failing another child.

Joanna wrenches her arm back and leaves a shell shocked Alistair at the bottom of the stairs.

4/66A

INT. JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 33 10:00

4/66A

Joanna walks into Jean-Louise's Office to see two large bags of mail on the floor.

JEAN-LOUISE

Thanks for popping in. Here it is. All for you and Alistair. Mostly to you though.

JOANNA

My god.

Joanna has picked one off the top of the pile. A card.

JEAN-LOUISE

I can shred them all if you like.
Nobody expects you to respond to
them.

Joanna shakes her head.

JOANNA

No. I'd like to have a look through
them. People took the time.

Jean-Louise looks at Joanna.

JEAN-LOUISE

You have such heart. And it appears
so genuine. Effortless. You are
Alistair's greatest asset and about
to become his wife I believe?
Congrats.

Joanna dutifully shows her the ring. Jean-Louise puts her
coat on.

JEAN-LOUISE (CONT'D)

You've been through something that
no-one should ever have to deal
with and yet people see you have
dignity and compassion and warmth.

Joanna thinks about this.

JEAN-LOUISE (CONT'D)

Thanks for doing that photo shoot
for the foundation. They're great.

Jean-Louise grabs her bag and opens the drawer of her desk -
pulling out a box of tissues.

JEAN-LOUISE (CONT'D)

Can I say something frank to you?

Joanna kind of nods - wondering what this might be...

JEAN-LOUISE (CONT'D)

You could be very powerful. If you
wanted to, you could be a great
advocate for women in your
position.

JOANNA

Thanks. But it's not really me.

JEAN-LOUISE

Not now maybe. But pop it in the
back of your head there and let it
simmer.

Jean-Louise smiles and walks out. Joanna shuts the door and contemplates.

4/66B INT. JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 33 10:10 4/66B

Later, Joanna is immersed in the correspondence. She reads a long letter. The handwriting alone indicates "crazy". In the room with her is a woman grasping a large crystal hanging round her neck. Sitting on the sofa are two women knitting baby clothes and an elderly man in a police uniform.

CRYSTAL LADY

...I got the strongest sense that
Noah was right beside me...

Joanna discards it and picks up another card. One of the knitting women, without looking up from her knitting begins to speak.

KNITTING WOMAN

I know you did it. You're a liar
and a fraud and I hope you rot
in...(hell).

Joanna snaps the card shut, silencing the woman and shoves it back in the sack.

Joanna picks up another envelope, handwritten in old-fashioned cursive. She opens it. A floral condolence card. Mrs Amery is now sitting at the desk writing the card, speaking the words out loud.

MRS AMERY

Hello Joanna. I was sitting behind
you on the flight to Melbourne.
Despite everything that has been
said about you I want you to know
that I saw a young couple caring
for their baby with patience and
love. Even after we landed your
husband was so tender with the
little fellow at the car hire when
he was crying. He gave him
something to settle him and cuddled
him. I wish you well and hope you
find some peace in your days.

Mrs Amery carefully places the card in an envelope and writes the address on it. Joanna stares into space, she looks at the card again. Joanna remembers the day of the flight to Melbourne.

4/66C INT. MELBOURNE AIRPORT/FLASHBACK - DAY 14 13:00 4/66C

Joanna and Alistair steer their mini-caravan to a car hire booth. There is a queue. Alistair swears under his breath.

ALISTAIR

I need a coffee.

JOANNA

I'll get us one. You OK with Noah?

ALISTAIR

Yes sure. Ughh. I forgot how shitty jet lag feels.

JOANNA

You slept almost all the way.

ALISTAIR

Jet lag is not caused by lack of sleep - you know that right?

Joanna nods - doesn't want a fight. Mrs Amery stands behind them in the queue. Joanna smiles at her. Grabs her wallet and heads off to find coffee. Alistair already has his phone out and is staring at it, scrolling through emails.

Noah starts to cry. Joanna doesn't hear it as she walks away.

4/66D INT. JEAN-LOUISE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW - DAY 33 10:10 4/66D

Joanna re-reads the card, her mind running a million miles -

JOANNA

"Something to settle him".

4/66E INT. LIVING ROOM/WEST END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 33 14:40 4/66E

Joanna sits in front of her laptop in the living room. Alistair and Chloe are playing a card game. Joanna watches Alistair. He looks so relaxed and happy as he laughs with Chloe. Elizabeth walks in. And sees Joanna's laptop.

ELIZABETH

Oh look...

Joanna's computer has gone to sleep and her screen shows a photo or photos of Noah and Joanna. Photos which show her smiling and looking like a happy, new mother. Joanna and Elizabeth watch together. Elizabeth rubs Joanna's shoulders kindly, she whispers to her.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

You should hang on to that.
Remember the happiness you had with him.

Joanna looks over at Alistair who shoots her a smug smile. Joanna snaps the lap top shut.

JOANNA

Al. Let's go for a drive.

ALISTAIR

Now? But I'm winning.

CHLOE

No you're not.

Joanna is gathering her bag, coat etc.

JOANNA

I need some fresh air.

We'll be back for dinner.

ELIZABETH

Lovely idea. Chloe and I can go to
the art gallery.

CHLOE

Don't touch the game. We can finish
it tonight.

Alistair shrugs.

ALISTAIR

Sure.

4/67	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/67
4/68	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/68
4/69	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/69
4/70	<u>OMITTED</u>	4/70

4/71 EXT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 33 14:15 4/71

Joanna sits in the driver's seat of a car parked outside the apartment. Alistair comes out of the apartment and gets in the passenger seat.

Joanna starts the car. Alistair relaxes.

ALISTAIR
A drive?

JOANNA
Cabin fever.

ALISTAIR
Where will we go?

JOANNA
I'm not sure. Out of the city.

Alistair nods. Joanna pulls into the traffic.

4/72 OMITTED 4/72

4/73 INT/EXT. CAR/CITY OUTSKIRTS/GLASGOW - DAY 33 14:45 4/73

Now on a smaller road. Less traffic. The hills rising around them as they leave the city. Joanna glances at Alistair who has his eyes shut, listening to the music on the radio.

4/74 INT ECONOMY CABIN/FLASHBACK - NIGHT 13 22:00 4/74

Joanna holds crying Noah. She looks at Alistair blissfully and peacefully asleep next to her.

4/75 OMITTED

4/75

4/75A EXT. BEAUTY SPOT/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:30

4/75A

Joanna looks out over a view. Alistair brings her a coffee and sits next to her.

ALISTAIR

I was thinking we should take Chloe down to London before she goes home. Get her excited about living here.

Joanna doesn't answer. Alistair assumes her silence is about her and Chloe's rocky relationship.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

It'll take time. When we have another baby she will want to be here - for sure.

JOANNA

I don't want another baby.

Alistair just smiles.

ALISTAIR

You've got to forgive yourself. You were a good mother Jo.

Joanna stares at him.

JOANNA

Let's drive.

4/76 INT/EXT. CAR/COUNTRY ROAD/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:40

4/76

Joanna grips the wheel as they begin to drive up a winding, deserted road. Alistair stares out the window at the passing countryside. Joanna turns the radio off.

ALISTAIR

Oh. I liked that.

JOANNA

Alistair. I need to ask you something.

Alistair looks out the window.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Did you give Noah medicine at the airport?

ALISTAIR

What?

Alistair sits up.

JOANNA

At Melbourne Airport. I went to get us coffee. You were with Noah at the car hire desk. Did you give Noah medicine then?

ALISTAIR

No. What are you talking about?

4/76A INT. CAR HIRE/MELBOURNE AIRPORT/FLASHBACK - DAY 14 13:00/76A

Alistair holds Noah in one arm, he is crying and whiney. Mrs Amery is waiting in the queue behind him - watching them. Alistair opens the baby bag and pours a dose of medicine from the generic bottle. He spoons it into Noah's mouth. He doesn't taste it.

4/76B INT/EXT. CAR/COUNTRY ROAD/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:45 4/76B

Alistair is stony faced.

JOANNA

Just tell me the truth.

Alistair stares straight ahead.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Alistair...did you? Tell me.

ALISTAIR

(under his breath)

For fucks sake.

A ghastly pause as they drive. Alistair appears to deflate.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Yes. Yes I did give him medicine.

Joanna stares straight ahead as she feels her veins fill with ice.

JOANNA

And did you taste it?

Alistair shakes his head.

ALISTAIR

Jo.

JOANNA

It was you who killed him.

Silence.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

All this time. You let me believe
that it was me.

Alistair is white.

ALISTAIR

When we found him. I was delirious.
I forgot I gave him the medicine at
the airport.

JOANNA

But you remembered before now? You
could have told me a million times.

Alistair nods. Deeply ashamed. Barely audible.

ALISTAIR

I wanted to tell you Jo, I...

She cuts him off.

JOANNA

You watched it destroy me.

Alistair tries to justify.

ALISTAIR
I've had to live with it too.

JOANNA
You're a coward.

Alistair abandons any attempt to smooth it over.

ALISTAIR
He was dead. He was gone. Who did
it...Where he was buried...What did
it matter.

Joanna drives, her mind racing. Alistair is on full
justification spit.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)
I had to bury him. I had to dig a
hole and put my son's body in it.

They drive in awful silence. Joanna gathers herself. Steely
and furious.

JOANNA
Where he was buried? What do you
mean? You took me there...you
showed me...

Alistair stares straight ahead.

4/77 EXT. CYPRUS PINE/BEACH/VICTORIA/FLASHBACK - DAY 24 08:00 4/77

The police excavate the tree. Digging up the soil. Peter
Alexiades and Lorna Jones stand by. But they are finding
nothing. Neither can hide their disappointment.

4/78 INT/EXT. CAR/COUNTRY ROAD/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:46 4/78

Joanna drives up the winding road.

JOANNA
You lied about that too?

ALISTAIR
Yes! Because I had to. For god's
sake. The police were tracking our
every move.

JOANNA
They never followed us there.

ALISTAIR
Yes they did. And they found
nothing.

JOANNA

He's not buried under that tree?

Joanna drives in a daze. As the level of lies and manipulation unfold.

ALISTAIR

I drove you to a fake spot. The cops tracked us there and they dug it up and they found nothing. It helped us. Took the heat off us. I did that.

Alistair sits, almost sulking, looking out the window.

Joanna drives, fuming and thinking fast.

4/78A EXT. CYPRUS PINE/BEACH/VICTORIA/FLASHBACK - DAY 24 14:00 4/78A

Alistair sees the results of the police/forensic excavation of the tree. Some remains of police tape flap in the dug up area. He is relieved, knowing it is another nail in finishing the police investigation against them.

4/78aA INT/EXT. CAR/COUNTRY ROAD/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:47 4/78aA

Joanna drives, jaw locked as she processes the lies and manipulation. Her fury growing. Alistair looks at her, a horrible realisation on his face.

4/78bA INT COURTHOUSE/SCOTLAND/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 38 15:00 4/78bA

The prosecution is questioning a member of the police forensics.

FORENSIC EXPERT

The road was dry, there had been no rain and there was no evidence of skid marks on the road at the point of exit.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

Meaning?

*

FORENSIC EXPERT

Meaning there was no attempt slow the car by applying the brake. The damage to the car shows the car was traveling at speed when it came off the road.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

Can you tell the jury any other relevant details from the crime scene?

*

FORENSIC EXPERT

The front passenger was found deceased having exited through the front windshield. The driver was still in the car, unconscious.

*

Elizabeth listens blank faced. Chloe and Alexandra aren't in court for this detail. Joanna stares blank faced.

4/78B OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/76A 4/78B

4/79 OMITTED 4/79

4/80 OMITTEDMOVED TO 4/89A 4/80

4/80A INT HOSPITAL ROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 35A 12:00 4/80A

Elizabeth is in the hospital room, clearing out some dead flowers from a vase. Joanna opens her eyes and sees Elizabeth, she didn't expect her to still be there. Elizabeth goes to her. *

JOANNA

Elizabeth....you're here... *

Elizabeth soothes her. *

ELIZABETH

Don't talk, just rest. *

JOANNA

You have to know.... *

Elizabeth shakes her head, she doesn't want to hear what she might say. *

ELIZABETH

No. Rest. You need to rest. *

Elizabeth goes to leave, Joanna takes her arm to stop her. *

JOANNA

I couldn't stand to be with him for another moment...I wanted it....

Elizabeth is shocked and also sees Joanna's pain. A nurse in the next cubicle is making a bed. She can hear every word they are saying. *

ELIZABETH

My son. He was my son. *

JOANNA

But it was my life, everyday. You know. You saw it....imagine what you didn't see. *

Elizabeth absorbs this. She takes a deep breath. Joanna wipes tears that have slid down her cheeks. Elizabeth turns as she hears the nurse behind the curtain walk out of the room. She knows they were overheard. She looks at Joanna - despite everything - worried for her. *

4/80B INT COURTROOM/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 38 10:35 4/80B

Dr Wallace is in the stand.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

In your sessions did you discuss
with the accused her relationship
with Alistair Robertson?

*
*
*

DR WALLACE

Yes.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

She was overheard confessing her
culpability in the hospital. You
have heard the forensic evidence -
do you believe Joanna Lyndsay is
guilty?

*

DR WALLACE

I heard many things during our
sessions and during the course of
this trial. I am not a member of
the jury and therefore they are not
for me to comment on. My conclusion
is Joanna Lyndsay is fit to stand
trial.

MORVEN DAVIS (PROSECUTOR)

Thank you.

*

Joanna looks blankly at Dr Wallace. Elizabeth stares at
Joanna and Joanna looks back at her - a deep empathy from
Elizabeth as she holds Chloe's hand in hers.

4/80C INT HOSPITAL ROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 36 10:00

4/80C

The bed is made. Joanna, now dressed, is packing her bags
about to check out of the hospital. Elizabeth arrives, she is
carrying an envelope. They exchange small smiles.

ELIZABETH

This is for you. It's Alistair's
things. From the crash.

She hands Joanna the envelope. Joanna tips it out on the bed.
Keys. Wallet. A half eaten packet of mints. A screwed up
shopping receipt. His phone. Joanna turns the phone on, the
screen is cracked. The wallpaper photo is of her. Taken in
the new house in Wilde Bay - looking at the camera. Joanna
stares at it. Something clicks in her mind. She puts it all
back in the envelope.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Jo. I want you to know, it was a
nurse who reported what you said,
that the crash wasn't an accident.

JOANNA

It's OK.

ELIZABETH
There's been enough pain...you're
family Jo. That's all.

*
*

Joanna looks at Elizabeth and absorbs this. Kirsty arrives with some take away coffee.

KIRSTY
The police are out here.

Two police officers enter the room.

POLICEMAN
Joanna Lyndsay. I am arresting you
under Section 1 of the Criminal
Justice Act for the wilful murder
of Alistair Robertson.

Joanna instinctively reaches out for Kirsty and Elizabeth's hands.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)
You are not obliged to say anything
but anything you do say will be
noted and may be used in evidence.
Do you understand?

JOANNA
Yes.

POLICEMAN
Are you ready to go?

JOANNA
Yes.

Joanna gathers her bag and goes with the Police.

4/80D OMITTED

4/80D

4/80E INT. WEST-END APARTMENT/GLASGOW - DAY 40 09:00

4/80E

JOANNA standing in front of a full length mirror wearing the blood red dress. Joanna holds Kirsty's stare as she finishes putting her hair up in a ponytail.

Joanna steps out of her shoes and puts on another pair - high, spindle heel, red to match the dress. Kirsty balks a bit at the choice.

JOANNA
I've played all the roles ever
asked of me. This one is mine.

4/80F INT DR WALLACE ROOM/FLASH FORWARD - DAY 37 11:00

4/80F

Dr Wallace and Joanna in the last of their sessions.

JOANNA

I had forgotten that I once used to be strong. I knew that I could be again, so I had to rescue myself. It's the Karpman triangle again - Does that make me the persecutor?

DR WALLACE

I don't know Joanna.

JOANNA

How do you know any of your patients are telling you the truth?

DR WALLACE

Experience. Time. Instinct.

JOANNA

Am I telling the truth?

DR WALLACE

My job is not to determine if you are telling the truth but whether or not you are fit to stand trial.

JOANNA

Well, we both know I am fit to stand trial. But what does your instinct tell you about my story?

Dr Wallace holds Joanna's stare for a long beat, debating whether or not to engage in this line of discussion. She chooses not to.

DR WALLACE

I have everything I need to complete my report Joanna.

She stands up. Holds out her hand.

DR WALLACE (CONT'D)

Good luck.

Joanna smiles and leaves without taking her hand.

4/81 INT COURTROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 40 15:30

4/81

Joanna is on the stand. The defence lawyer smiles her some courage.

DEFENCE LAWYER

Perhaps you can tell us in your own words what happened on the afternoon of the 1st October last year?

Joanna looks around the courthouse. Elizabeth. Chloe. Alexandra. Kirsty. Jury.

*

JOANNA

It was...the day after our son's first birthday. We went for a drive out of town. We were talking about Noah. Together. Quietly sharing our precious memories of him....

4/81A EXT CROSSROADS/FLASHBACK - DAY 14 15:35

4/81A

Joanna and Alistair yelling at each other at the side of the road after they have discovered he is dead.

4/81B INT. COURTROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 40 15:31

4/81B

Joanna looks around at the jury. Her friends and family.

JOANNA

I was driving. I took my eyes off the road for a second and missed a bend. My fiance died. I lived. Why did I live and he didn't? Listening to everyone talking about my life in this court I think I am alive because I am the one who can tell the truth.

DEFENSE LAWYER

Joanna stop please. Your honour I'd like to request an adjournment.

JOANNA

(to Judge)

I don't want that. I want to continue.

The Judge indicates to go on. The defence lawyer deflates.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

I am sorry I have been the cause of so much grief to Alistair's family.

Elizabeth, Chloe and Alexandra sit together listening to her.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Our son Noah was taken from us. We were devastated. Broken. We never found him. He was lost and we had to try and rebuild out lives. What we went through brought out the best and worst in us.

4/82 OMITTED

4/82

4/83 OMITTED

4/83

4/84 INT/EXT. MELBOURNE/FLASHBACKS 4/84

- Alistair grabbing Joanna's arm on the roadside.
- Joanna stands clutching Noah's body to her, as Mrs Wilson walks into the Cottage. Joanna sets her face to a neutral smile and turns.
- Joanna hosing ash out off the BBQ.
- Joanna and Alistair crying and holding hands at the press conference.
- Fighting in the hotel room.

4/84A INT. COURTROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 40 15:35 4/84A

Joanna continues on the stand.

JOANNA

But someone took Noah from me and made me believe I had failed to protect him, made me think I was a bad mother. I was told I was a monster, vilified by the press, my grief played out in public, my insecurity as a new mother exploited and judged. And where was my little boy? I would never see him again. I was good mother. I know I loved my son.

4/85 OMITTED 4/85

4/86 OMITTED 4/86

4/87 OMITTED 4/87

4/88 INT/EXT. CAR/MOUNTAIN ROAD/SCOTLAND/FLASHBACK - DAY 33
15:50 4/88

Alistair in a dark nasty fury....

ALISTAIR

Yes! I drove you to a fake spot. The cops tracked us there and they dug it up and they found nothing. I did that for you! For us!

JOANNA

I hate you.

4/89 INT/ COURTROOM/GLASGOW - DAY 40 15:36 4/89

Joanna on the stand. She speaks to both the jury and to Elizabeth, Alexandra and Chloe.

JOANNA

I loved Alistair. You can judge me how you see fit, you can punish me how you see fit, but I lost my child and now I have lost Alistair, the only person who truly knew the truth of my pain.

4/89A INT/EXT. CAR/MOUNTAIN ROAD/SCOTLAND - DAY 33 15:51 4/89A

As Joanna drives her hands fall from the wheel as she puts her foot on the accelerator and shuts her eyes and whispers.

JOANNA

My Noah.

Alistair turns and registers what she has done. The car lurches forward as they approach a bend. Time slows down. Joanna moves her hand to Alistair's seat-belt and unclips it, they make eye contact seconds before the car misses a bend and plunges off the road.

4/89aB INT/EXT. COURTHOUSE/GLASGOW DAY 40 16:00 4/89aB *

The courthouse doors open and Joanna's lawyer leads her out. Kirsty is beside her. The press are there, they surge towards them. Joanna blinks slowly as the light of day that hits her face and she is free. The sound of the world disappears as Joanna walks out of the courthouse. Joanna sees Elizabeth, Chloe and Alexandra watching her. Alexandra and Joanna exchange a brief look - Alexandra nods - it's OK. Elizabeth gives her a small smile of encouragement. Only Chloe stares daggers at Joanna - holding a small photo of Noah up for Joanna to see. Joanna stumbles for a moment on her heels, then sweeps past them into the light. *

4/89B EXT. WILDE BAY/ESTABLISHING - DAY 41 14:00 4/89B

Establishing shot of the beach and cliffs at Wilde Bay. The ocean crashing into the shore.

4/90 INT. NEW HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY 41 14:00 4/90

The display home Joanna and Alistair once visited is now empty of furniture. Two suitcases stand by the entrance. Joanna is lying on the floor, in the place where Alistair took her photo, in the place where she now knows Noah is buried. She is free. She has come back and she is with her son. And she smiles.

THE END