

TORCHWOOD 2

Episode 4

by

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Salmon Revisions

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1 EXT. CARDIFF ROAD - DAY 1 - 14.00 P.M.

1

PRE-TITLE SEQUENCE

RHYS (wearing his Harwood's Haulage manager badge) is driving along in his company car. The end of an advert plays out on the radio in a loud cheesy advert voice -

ADVERT

(on radio, cheesy
voice)

So who can you trust to transport your
goods?

(lots of men shouting)
Harwood's.

RHYS grins, turns it up and sings along to the jingle -

RHYS

(singing along)

'You won't be sorry
With a Harwood's lorry!'

RHYS' phone rings. It is the Harwood's jingle on his ring tone.

He pulls over to take the call. He answers -

RHYS (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yes, Ruth. Did you hear it? I wrote
that last bit ...

His face falls. He turns off the radio -

RHYS (CONT'D)

(on phone)

What sort of accident?...

(RUTH is telling him that a lorry has crashed and where).

RHYS (CONT'D)

Yeah, I know it. I'll get over there
now.

RHYS clicks off the phone, pulls out, changes directions,
instantly concerned.

JUMP CUT TO:

2 EXT. SLIP ROAD - DAY 1 - FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

2

The scene of the accident. RHYS approaches.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

RHYS

Oh shit.

We see his p.o.v. - a refrigerated lorry has skidded and crashed and lies on its side. (Nb.

The Harwood's name is therefore not immediately visible). There are police and paramedics about. RHYS is waved along by one of the policemen.

A police sergeant is closing the back doors of the lorry.

RHYS parks up some way ahead. (His car must not be too visible).

He gets out of the car, approaches. A policeman stops him -

POLICEMAN

Stay back, please.

RHYS

(to policeman)

Rhys Williams. Manager of Harwoods Haulage.

POLICEMAN

You can check on the vehicle later.

RHYS

Bollocks to that. I know the driver.
Is he...[okay]

He peters out as he sees the paramedics lift the body of a 24 year old man (LEIGHTON, small framed, dark haired) out of the driver's cab of the lorry. They place him on a stretcher, cover his face with the blanket.

RHYS has time to see the blood on the dead man's face.

POLICEMAN

Didn't make it. Sorry.

RHYS reacts, shocked, trying to take it in.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Could you give me some details, sir?
What's his name?

RHYS watches as they place the body in the back of the ambulance.

(CONTINUED)

RHYS

(dazed)

... Leighton. Leighton Reynolds.

POLICEMAN

Next of kin?

RHYS

His wife. Jen.

(struggling)

They've just had a baby.

POLICEMAN

Do you know the address?

RHYS

Yeah, erm... 54 Keppoch Street. Roath.

(beat)

I give him a lift to football.

POLICEMAN

Thank you, sir.

The ambulance pulls away and leaves. A police cordon is placed around the lorry. Two police officers start to measure the distance of the skid. RHYS composes himself.

RHYS

(to policeman)

Right. We'll need to arrange to move the lorry.

POLICEMAN

Not yet. They've found something suspicious in the back. No-one's seen anything like it.

RHYS

It's just meat. Leighton was taking it to the abattoir.

POLICEMAN

Special Ops are on their way.

The police sergeant ushers everyone behind the cordon apart from the two police officers, measuring the skid.

And suddenly, the SUV comes swooping up. The cordon is pulled to one side. It glides to a halt in front of the lorry.

Doors open, back and front and out they get - slick, purposeful.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

RHYS watches them - impressed, in awe even - JACK, OWEN, IANTO ... *and GWEN!*

SLOW MOTION as GWEN gets out of the SUV - looking different somehow, powerful!

CLOSE UP on RHYS' face - watching her. Stunned. Intrigued.

OPENING TITLES

2A EXT. SLIP ROAD - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS

2A

The police sergeant is with JACK, indicating the lorry.

RHYS, still watching GWEN, shields himself behind the policeman as GWEN addresses the police within the cordon -

GWEN
(authoritative)
Stand back everyone.
(to two police officers)
Including you two. You can do that later. This is Torchwood business now.

The policeman in front of RHYS rolls his eyes.

POLICEMAN
(mimicking)
'This is Torchwood business now'.

The police officers reluctantly head behind the cordon. The police sergeant follows. GWEN glances over in RHYS' direction but he is masked by the policeman.

She turns her attention back to the lorry as JACK opens the back doors -

RHYS
So who are they exactly?

POLICEMAN
Nothing to do with us. Law unto themselves.

RHYS takes this in as JACK and GWEN step into the lorry.

CUT TO:

3 INT. BACK OF REFRIGERATED LORRY/EXT SLIP ROAD - DAY 1 - 3
CONTINUOUS

OWEN waits by the doors of the lorry. GWEN and JACK are inside.

IANTO is with the police sergeant taking notes.

Inside the lorry - huge airtight foil bags. As a result of the crash they are everywhere, about 15 in total.

One has burst open on the floor. The smell hits them first as JACK and GWEN gag. Then they look at it. It is dense dark red meat, formless, unrecognizable.

OWEN

It stinks.

JACK bends down, looks at it -

JACK

No bones. Just dense flesh.

OWEN

It's not like any meat I've ever seen.

GWEN

These are pretty big cuts.

(beat)

What is it?

JACK

Well, as there haven't been any giant cow sightings recently... I suggest we take a sample back to the hub.

OWEN steps in, gets a large serrated knife out as GWEN and JACK step out.

CUT TO:

3A EXT. SLIP ROAD - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS

3A

RHYS' p.o.v. - GWEN heads for the police sergeant who is standing by IANTO behind the cordon.

GWEN

(to police sergeant)

We need the contents of the van
confiscated till we've done further
investigations.

RHYS' p.o.v. - OWEN, carrying the sample and the meat's lining, gets into the SUV. JACK closes the lorry doors.

(CONTINUED)

3A CONTINUED:

3A

IANTO and GWEN come back to the SUV -

JACK

(to IANTO)

Did you find out where it came from?

IANTO

No, but it's a Harwood's lorry. They should know.

GWEN

(a little thrown)

That's Rhys' firm.

They get into the SUV. RHYS heads for his car -

CUT TO:

4 INT. RHYS' CAR/EXT. SLIP ROAD - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS

4

RHYS' p.o.v. - as he turns the car around and sees JACK pull away. A police woman opens the cordon for the SUV to leave. RHYS makes to follow them when the policeman (from scene 2) waves him down.

RHYS stops, opens his window -

POLICEMAN

Sorry sir, you can't come this way now.

RHYS looks ahead, sees the SUV disappear at speed.

Lost them. Damn!

CUT TO:

5 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 1

5

OWEN is running tests on the sample of formless flesh.
GWEN and JACK look on -

OWEN

There is evidence of a vertebral column but its genetic make-up isn't compatible with any known animal.

JACK

So, have you any idea what it is?

OWEN

I'll need to scan it. But whoever's farming the meat knows it's dodgy. See there -

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

OWEN indicates a stamp on the lining he took from the lorry -

OWEN (CONT'D)
Official Vet stamp. Fit for Human
Consumption. It's fake. It's good but
it's fake.

JACK heads out into the Hub. A concerned GWEN follows -

CUT TO:

6 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 1 -- CONTINUOUS

6

GWEN and JACK come out of the autopsy room -

JACK
Tosh, get onto the haulage firm. Find
out where the meat is from and where it
was heading.

GWEN
(quietly to JACK)
Why did it have to be Rhys' firm? Too
close to home.

JACK turns, sees that she is worried. He's concerned -

JACK
Do you want to stand down?

GWEN
No. I want to find out what's going on.

JACK nods. Heads for TOSH who's at her work station -

TOSH opens up the Harwood's Haulage web-site. The jingle
plays out -

WEB-SITE
'You won't be sorry
With a Harwood's lorry'.

IANTO hands out coffees -

IANTO
Catchy.

A fleet of lorries is seen on the screen (in a row so
only one name is visible). RHYS' photo is in one corner.

TOSH
Do you think the haulage firm might be
in on it?

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

GWEN

Rhys? Never. He wouldn't know what was in the van. He just hires them out.

IAN TO

The driver must have seen it when it was loaded.

GWEN

That doesn't implicate Rhys. He's the most honest man I know.

TOSH

(to GWEN)

Have you got his direct line?

A small sigh from GWEN as she gets out her phone.

CUT TO:

7 INT. RHYS' OFFICE/PORTACABIN - DAY 1

7

RHYS' office - a lived in portacabin. It is tidy but there are homely touches around the place - pictures, plants etc. Two desks face each other. There is a photo of GWEN and RHYS on RHYS' desk.

RUTH (homely, plump, early thirties, RHYS' secretary) is having sniffles -

RUTH

Poor Jen... left on her own with a small baby...

RHYS gets out a file - HARRIES and HARRIES. RUTH's phone rings. She composes herself, answers -

RUTH (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Harwood's Haulage, how may I help you?

She listens, then hands over the phone to RHYS -

RUTH (CONT'D)

It's the police.

RHYS takes the phone.

RHYS

(on phone)

Yes, speaking... I'm aware of the accident, yes...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

RHYS (CONT'D)
(reading the file)
The firm is called Harries and Harries.
Came to us two months back. It's a
weekly contract.
(defensive)
Yes, of course they're licensed.

CUT TO:

8 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 1

8

TOSH is on the phone. RHYS is on speaker phone. IANTO,
JACK and GWEN are listening. GWEN looks a little
anxious.

TOSH
(on phone)
Could you give me their address?

CUT TO:

9 INT. RHYS' OFFICE/PORTACABIN - DAY 1

9

RHYS looks at the file -

RHYS
(to RUTH)
There's no address down here.

RUTH
There's a pick up point. They said it
was hard to find.

RHYS rolls his eyes.

RHYS
(on phone)
All I've got is a lay-by on the A470,
about 15 miles from Cardiff.
(even more shame-faced)
No, there's no contact number either.

He gestures at RUTH - What the hell?

CUT TO:

10 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 1

10

IANTO is accessing cctv footage on the A470. He writes a
note.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

TOSH

(on phone)

Could you tell me where your driver was taking the meat?

RHYS

(on speaker phone)

Caerwen Abattoir. It's a processing plant. General meat suppliers.

IANTO passes TOSH a note. She reads it.

TOSH

(on phone)

What time did the driver leave base?

RHYS

Signed out at ten to one.

(beat)

Can I ask what this is about?

TOSH

(on phone)

I can't release that information, sir. Thanks for your co-operation.

TOSH hangs up.

CUT TO:

11 INT. RHYS' OFFICE/PORTACABIN - DAY 1

11

RHYS puts the phone down, looks at a shame-faced RUTH -

RHYS

Brilliant.

RUTH

Leighton was their regular. Apart from that first booking, they just went through him.

RHYS

But now it looks like I'm hiding something.

CUT TO:

12 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 1

12

IANTO has picked up the Harwood's lorry on cctv, heading down the A470 -

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

 IANTO
 (re cctv)
Got him.

JACK and GWEN join him. IANTO fast forwards through the afternoon's footage.

IANTO picks up the lorry on its return -

 IANTO (CONT'D)
And there he is coming back about 40 minutes later. Let's say it takes twenty minutes to load, we're talking a ten mile radius.

OWEN looks out of the autopsy room -

 OWEN
Jack?

CUT TO:

13 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 1 - CONTINUOUS

OWEN is indicating the test results as JACK, GWEN and TOSH enter -

 OWEN
The scan shows that it's definitely alien meat.

The team takes this in -

 JACK
But where the hell did they get it from?

 TOSH
If it's going to the processing plant that means it's going into pies, pasties, burgers, everything.

 GWEN
And people have been eating it for months.

 OWEN
The DNA chains are stable. There are some traces of animal sedative but no detectable diseases or residues, so my guess is that it's quite safe to eat.

 GWEN
Would you eat it?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

IANTO appears in the doorway -

IANTO

Pizzas are here. I presumed it would be a late one.

OWEN

What did you get me?

IANTO

Your usual. A Meat Feast.

OWEN

Lovely.

CUT TO:

13A INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 1

13A

OWEN is picking the red meat (spicy beef and pepperoni) off his pizza. The others have margheritas, sea-food or vegetarian.

They gather around a work station on which is a map of the outskirts of Merthyr -

IANTO

I've narrowed it down to three potential areas. Only one warehouse is unoccupied. It's just outside Merthyr.

OWEN

Makes sense. Who knows what goes on there?

JACK

We've got to shut the operation down. Neutralise whoever's doing this and identify the alien meat. Tosh, you can stay here and co-ordinate.

GWEN's phone beeps - text message. She checks it - it's from RHYS. It reads - Can I see you?

GWEN

I just need to slip home first, check on Rhys.

JACK

Good idea. Find out how much he knows.

(CONTINUED)

13A CONTINUED:

13A

GWEN

That's not what I meant.

CUT TO:

14 INT. GWEN'S FLAT - DAY 1 - 18.30

14

GWEN enters her flat to see RHYS sitting at the table.

GWEN

Hiya. I got your message. Are you
alright?

He looks at her. He seems unsettled. GWEN feels odd,
tense. Normally she'd kiss him but she just stands
there.

RHYS

Bit of a tough day.

(beat)

We had an accident at work. A lorry
crashed.

GWEN

Oh no. Was anyone hurt?

She sits, looks concerned. He looks at her. She plays
her part so well. He *knows* she knows what happened.

RHYS

Leighton, one of my drivers... He died.
24 years old.

GWEN

That's awful. Were you close?

RHYS

For goodness sake, Gwen, you've met him.
Small, dark hair. He played five a side
with me.

She puts his impatience down to being upset.

GWEN

Sorry... I can't place him.

GWEN holds out her hand, touches his. He is watching
her.

RHYS

Then I hear the police have gone and
taken the meat in the back. Any idea
why?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

GWEN
How would I know?

RHYS
You work for them.

He holds her gaze. She doesn't waver.

GWEN
I don't deal in traffic accidents.

RHYS
They rang the office, asking questions.
Thing is, all I do is hire out the
lorries.

GWEN
Then there's nothing for you to worry
about.

RHYS
But there must have been something dodgy
about it...

GWEN
If there was, you weren't to know, were
you?

And it's almost a genuine question. He shakes his head.

RHYS
Course not.

He looks so worried. She reaches out, ruffles his hair.

GWEN
(beat)
Wish I didn't have to go back to work.

RHYS
Hardly worth you coming home.

GWEN
Yes, it was. To see you.

And she kisses him so tenderly. And it hurts him because
it's what he wants and it's also a sort of betrayal.

GWEN (CONT'D)
Call Daf. Go for a pint.

RHYS
(beat)
Yeah, maybe I will.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

GWEN heads out. A beat before RHYS grabs his car keys and his jacket, his face set, determined.

CUT TO:

15 EXT. MILLENNIUM CENTRE/WATER TOWER - DAY 1

15

RHYS' p.o.v. - GWEN walking towards the water tower. He sits in his parked car, unseen by her, watches her.

Suddenly, JACK appears as if from nowhere. RHYS watches, stunned - Where did he come from?

GWEN

(to JACK)

Like I thought. He's no idea what's going on.

JACK offers the crook of his arm.

JACK

Would you care to accompany me to the slaughter house?

She smiles, takes his arm. They head past RHYS -

GWEN

Have you ever eaten alien meat?

JACK

Yes.

GWEN

What was it like?

JACK

He seemed to enjoy it.

Both laugh as they pass - a beautiful happy young couple arm in arm. RHYS looks on.

CUT TO:

16 INT. SUV - DAY 1

16

The SUV speeds along a deserted road.

JACK

(singing)

'You won't be sorry
With a Harwood's lorry'...

GWEN

Why are you singing that?

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

JACK

Sorry. Just can't get it out of my head.

The SUV takes a left. An empty road. RHYS follows at a distance. JACK touches his bluetooth -

JACK (CONT'D)

(on bluetooth)

Nearly there.

CUT TO:

16A EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

16A

IANTO and OWEN stand together at the side of a large shabby warehouse situated on some wasteland -

IANTO

(on bluetooth)

Take the second turning. Park up on the left. No-one will see the car from there.

Behind IANTO, OWEN is running a heat sensor on the building.

CUT TO:

16B EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE/DESERTED STREET - DAY 1

16B

JACK and GWEN pull in and park. JACK turns off the engine. They face away from the deserted road.

RHYS comes round the corner, quietly. JACK and GWEN don't notice as he passes behind them for their view of the road is now masked.

CUT TO:

16C INT. RHYS' CAR/EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

16C

RHYS approaches the large warehouse complex, seemingly deserted in the middle of nowhere. No windows on the outside -

(Nb. The front is like a hangar front in that you could store a small plane in there).

There is a security bar at the front and a car scrap yard nearby. RHYS pulls over, parks to one side. Stops - looks around him, can't see the SUV anywhere.

(CONTINUED)

16C CONTINUED: 16C

(N.B. RHYS' car is not immediately visible to GWEN and JACK).

Then he sees IANTO and OWEN walking down the side. They don't see him.

RHYS presumes that JACK and GWEN are around somewhere. He waits, nerves building now.

CUT TO:

17 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1 17

At the side of the warehouse, OWEN and IANTO pass two doors. Both are padlocked. *No-one is aware of RHYS' presence.*

 IANTO
 (on bluetooth)
 There's a main entrance at the front.
 It's the only one open. The rest are
 padlocked and alarmed.

CUT TO:

18 INT. SUV - DAY 1 18

GWEN and JACK take in the warehouse from their secluded location -

 JACK
 (on bluetooth)
 How many are in there?

CUT TO:

18A EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE CORRIDOR - DAY 1 18A

IANTO and OWEN are now at the back of the warehouse -

 OWEN
 (on bluetooth)
 No windows so it's hard to tell.

CUT TO:

18B INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NIGHT - DAY 1 18B

TOSH at her work station alone in the hub. She has blueprints of the warehouse up on screen -

(CONTINUED)

18B CONTINUED:

18B

TOSH
(on bluetooth)
I've got blueprints of the warehouse.
The stock has to be in the main central
area. Having fun?

CUT TO:

18C EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

18C

IAN TO looks at the bleak, shabby surroundings -

IAN TO
(on bluetooth)
You don't know what you're missing.

OWEN checks the heat sensor -

OWEN
(on bluetooth)
According to the sensor, there's heat
signature across the entire building...

CUT TO:

18D INT. SUV - DAY 1

18D

JACK and GWEN look on in the SUV -

GWEN
(on bluetooth)
That's a lot of meat.

JACK
(on bluetooth)
You two take the side. Gwen and I will
take the front. We don't want any
casualties. We stun gun whoever we meet
and put a stop to what they're doing.

CUT TO:

19 INT. RHYS' CAR - DAY 1

19

RHYS watching, agitated now - Where are they? He gets
out his phone, calls GWEN - worried now. Where is she?

CUT TO:

19A INT. SUV - DAY 1

19A

GWEN sees that it is RHYS phoning, switches the phone
off.

(CONTINUED)

19A CONTINUED: 19A

JACK
Ready?

CUT TO:

19B INT. RHYS' CAR - DAY 1 19B

RHYS looks at the phone - Call Rejected. He looks at the warehouse, makes a decision.

A beat before he gets out.

CUT TO:

19C EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 1 19C

IANTO and OWEN approach an entrance on the left side.

IANTO
Have you got the alarm de-activator?

OWEN shoots the alarm. His gun has a silencer on it.

IANTO (CONT'D)
That's one way of doing it.
(on bluetooth)
Alarm's disconnected.

CUT TO:

19D EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1 19D

GWEN and JACK get out of the SUV. Their p.o.v. - the shabby warehouse.

JACK
Let's go.

GWEN
Did I ever tell you I'm a lapsed
vegetarian?

CUT TO:

19E EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1 19E

RHYS steps out of the shadows, towards the warehouse, heart pumping now but he needs to know what's going on.

A car approaches behind him.

CUT TO:

19F EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

19F

JACK and GWEN approach the warehouse. Suddenly they see someone else coming the other way - *RHYS!*

JACK
There's someone there.

GWEN looks - horror on her face.

GWEN
(stunned)
It's Rhys. What's he doing?

The car swoops up from the opposite direction and parks just behind RHYS. Two men get out, advance. RHYS stops.

JACK
(on bluetooth)
Ianto, Owen. Stand down!

DALE (wiry, lean, 27 with a menacing air) looks at RHYS -

DALE
Don't bother running.

RHYS clocks the bulky NS worker by DALE's side. DALE gets out his radio -

DALE (CONT'D)
(on radio)
Greg? Got a problem.

GWEN and JACK's p.o.v. - RHYS walking towards the warehouse side entrance with two men.

JACK
He must be in on it.

GWEN
Never.

JACK
How else do you explain that?

GWEN's p.o.v. - RHYS and the men disappearing out of sight.

CUT TO:

19G EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

19G

JACK (O.S.)
(on bluetooth)
Rhys is going in with two men.

IANTO and OWEN stop in their tracks, retreat -

OWEN
Rhys?

IANTO
(to OWEN)
It's always the quiet ones.

CUT TO:

19H OMITTED

19H

19J EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE CORRIDOR - DAY 1

19J

The right hand side. RHYS is terrified -

RHYS
Please, lads. I don't mean any harm.

GREG (DALE's older brother, attractive, late twenties)
opens the door.

CUT TO:

19K INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE CORRIDOR 3 - DAY 1

19K

They step in. The door is locked behind him.

VIC (nervous, older, weightier) stands behind GREG.

He is taken down the corridor. The floor is wet in places. He looks down and sees pools of blood. He is terrified now, his mind working over time. What are they going to do to him?

RHYS walks on. A room to his right. Inside are large hanging hunks of red meat, bleeding onto the floor. It is a shoddy operation.

Two men approach (WORKERS 1 and 2). They wheel a barrow filled with more wobbling blood red hunks of meat. They have cleavers. They stop when they see RHYS.

VIC
(to workers)
You should have waited for the ketamine injection before doing that.

(CONTINUED)

19K CONTINUED:

19K

WORKER 1

What about the hoses?

VIC

That's only lidocaine. It's not strong enough.

DALE

If you care so much, go work for the RSPCA. Or don't they pay as good?

VIC shrugs, unable to stand up to him. He enters a room (the sedative room). RHYS sees sacks of ketamine inside.

DALE (CONT'D)

(to workers)

I need you with me.

The men leave the barrow and follow RHYS down the corridor.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 1

20

At the front, a distraught GWEN's mind is reeling -

GWEN

But he told me he didn't know what was going on. He wouldn't lie to me.

JACK

He also said he didn't know where they were based. But he did.

GWEN

There's something wrong. There has to be.

And she heads off. JACK has to run after her -

JACK

Gwen! No.

He grabs her. Holds onto her firmly -

GWEN

I just want to get him out.

JACK

By charging in there? What then? You going to knock him out?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

GWEN

(defensive, angry)

I know him better than you do. He's my fiancée.

JACK

Which is why you're not thinking straight. You can't go in there now.

(commanding)

You have to do as I say.

And she relents, still very upset and confused.

CUT TO:

20A INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE UPSTAIRS OFFICE - DAY 1

20A

DALE leads RHYS into the office. GREG follows.

The men with the cleavers stand guard at the door.

GREG

Who sent you?

DALE

Come on now. Don't waste our time.
You're kind of outnumbered.

RHYS' p.o.v. as the workers hands clench on their cleavers. DALE hovers - menacing, wired.

RHYS talks rather rapidly on account of his nerves.

RHYS

(thinking on his feet)

No-one sent me. I came on my own. I was looking for the Boss.

DALE

You've found him.

GREG

Ignore my little brother.

RHYS

I'm from Harwood's Haulage.

RHYS fumbles in his pocket for his Harwood's Haulage i.d., gets it out, shows it to GREG -

RHYS (CONT'D)

Leighton, your driver... well, he sort of told me what was going on.

(CONTINUED)

20A CONTINUED:

20A

DALE

(instant anger)

Mouthy git. He was paid to keep quiet.

RHYS

He's dead. His lorry crashed.

DALE

(instantly panicked)

With the goods inside?

GREG

What happened to the meat? Did anybody see it?

RHYS

No. I picked it all up and took it to be incinerated.

(beat)

I just thought maybe I could pick up where he left off.

DALE

How do we know you won't report us?

RHYS

I'm here, aren't I?

(just a bloke)

And, to be honest lads, I'm fucking skint.

This breaks the ice. GREG shrugs, laughs. The men smile. A very relieved RHYS laughs along too until -

GREG

So what exactly did he tell you?

RHYS has no idea what they're actually doing.

RHYS

Everything.

(guessing)

That you were cleaning up old meat.

He looks at them, sweating now. A beat before DALE smiles -

DALE

Oh, it's a lot bigger than that.

JUMP CUT TO:

20A1 INT. WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR OUTSIDE MAIN ROOM

20A1

RHYS being led towards the Warehouse doors. GREG, DALE and the workers follow.

First, the stench hits him. Then the noise - laboured breathing, inhuman.

RHYS
(terrified)
What's that noise?

RHYS, DALE, GREG and workers go through the door.

CUT TO:

20B INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - DAY 1

20B

RHYS is aware of something huge in front of him, like a dark moving mound. Then -

FX: Something rolling upwards - a huge blind eye staring at RHYS as the creature emits a heart-breaking moan.

FX: Pull back from RHYS -- and up, up, up as one by one the lights flash on to reveal the alien whale in all its glory. RHYS next to it, dwarfed by it, looking on in wonder at this huge, moving wall of skin - dark, wet, slimy. And it's moving, rocking slightly, in a slow rhythm.

RHYS cries out, steps back -

RHYS
What *is* that?

DALE is amused by his reaction -

GREG
No idea.

VIC is injecting the creature with a large injector gun.

GREG (CONT'D)
But the beauty of it is, it just keeps growing -

DALE
No matter how much we cut it.

The workers hacking away as it groans and large hunks of meat are chopped from its heaving side.

(CONTINUED)

20B CONTINUED:

20B

RHYS can't take it. He turns, stumbles back towards the exit. DALE smiles at GREG -

DALE (CONT'D)
He'll get used to it.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 1

21

JACK and GWEN wait -

GWEN is numb, her whole world upside down -

Then suddenly, they see RHYS being led to his car by DALE.

Their p.o.v. - RHYS at his car with DALE.

They shake hands. GWEN watches -

GWEN
I don't get it.

CUT TO:

21A INT. RHYS' CAR - NIGHT 1

21A

RHYS gets into the car, so relieved -

DALE
Way I see it, people eat all kinds of
crap. They don't get sick.

As RHYS pulls away -

DALE (CONT'D)
Mind you, it's been a while since I had
a kebab.

And DALE laughs and RHYS musters a smile as he pulls away and waves, heads past an unseen GWEN and JACK. He is shaking - Whoa, what was that? Thank God he got out alive.

JACK and GWEN watch DALE wave back - the final proof that RHYS is in with the warehouse men -

JUMP CUT TO:

21B OMITTED

21B

21C INT - GWEN'S FLAT - 19.00 - DAY 1

21C

RHYS pacing, like a caged animal, beer in hand. Hears the door slam, he's ready for this. GWEN enters: she's at the same velocity as him, no time for niceties:

GWEN

What were you doing at that warehouse?

RHYS

You *lied*! You were at that crash.

GWEN

I dunno what you're--

RHYS

(can't keep control;
letting rip)

No, stop pissing me around, Gwen! Or can't you manage the truth any more? So used to lying, fobbing me off like the idiot I obviously am!

GWEN

Are those blokes paying you? Why were you there?

RHYS

No! I'm asking the questions. I followed you.

(off GWEN's surprise)

Yeah. So. The tall one, in the coat. You fucking him?

GWEN

All I've ever asked is you trust me.

RHYS

What, like you trust me? It's a two-way street, man!

GWEN

There's stuff you don't understand.

RHYS

Oh, well, course! I'm just a big dumb animal. I mean, what's so secret you can't tell your own fiancée? In fact, why are you marrying me, Gwen, what am I, just a habit you can't be arsed to break?

(CONTINUED)

21C CONTINUED:

21C

GWEN
(so heartfelt)
No.

RHYS
Then tell me the truth!

Beat. Deep breath from GWEN.

GWEN
OK. You're right.
My job, the Special Ops thing.
(Beat)
It's a lie. A cover story.

RHYS
Right. Thank you. At last, what's it
taken, a year? One lie down, how many
more've we got to deal with? I mean, is
there anything in your life that's based
on truth?

GWEN
Us.

RHYS
(a bitter laugh)
Us?! Us is crumbling here! Us is
falling to shit!

GWEN
You think I enjoy keeping this stuff to
myself?

RHYS
Then why did you?

GWEN
Because I'm protecting you! Did you
stop to think about that? No, because
you prefer to blunder in without looking
or thinking, good old hamfisted Rhys,
heart in the right place, brain a
million miles back.

RHYS
Oh go on, let's have it all, shall we?
And what exactly do I need protecting
from?

GWEN
I catch aliens.

(CONTINUED)

21C CONTINUED: (2)

21C

And RHYS just stares at her: did she actually just say that?

RHYS

Oh, piss off.

GWEN

I'm telling you. That's my job.

RHYS

If you're not gonna take this seriously--

GWEN

See! That's why I couldn't tell you because it's completely mad. I hunt down aliens, scavenge the stuff they leave behind. And I don't believe it myself half the time.

Oh and Rhys is struggling with this, backing away from her, unsure of what the fuck's happening here.

RHYS

Jesus, what have they done to you, Gwen? What is this, some kind of cult? Is that what's happened, they've got you and brainwashed you--

GWEN

-- no! --

RHYS

-- cos you are talking some high grade crap here.

And GWEN moves in close to him.

GWEN

Every word is true. Rhys, the things I've seen. The times I've wanted to tell you.

Beat.

RHYS

Aliens. In Cardiff.

GWEN

Have you never seen something so mad, so extraordinary that, just for a second, it made you think there might be more out there?

(CONTINUED)

21C CONTINUED: (3)

21C

And we're close in on RHYS here, because he has. Today.
Hold on RHYS for a proper long moment.

And then he turns to her.

RHYS

Prove it.

CUT TO

21D OMITTED
AND
39

21D
AND
39

CUT TO:

40 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NIGHT 1

40

TOSH, IANTO and OWEN wait in the Hub. JACK is in his
office.

IANTO

Well, this is unprecedented. The
fiancee finding out.

TOSH

Mainly because we're all sad and single.

OWEN

Speak for yourself. I'm better off
without that kind of hassle.

TOSH

Maybe the answer is to go out with
someone who knows what you do.

A glance at OWEN. She really does like him, can't help
it.

OWEN

Look around you, Tosh. Only we know
what we do.

TOSH is only too aware that she doesn't seem to register
with OWEN as a potential girlfriend.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. MILLENNIUM CENTRE/WATER TOWER - NIGHT 1 41

RHYS and GWEN walk in silence towards the water tower.
Some other people mill about.

 RHYS
I saw you here earlier. He, Jack, just
came out of nowhere.

 GWEN
It's an invisible lift. It's hard to
explain.

He hesitates, scared now. She holds out her hand -

 GWEN (CONT'D)
It'll be okay. Trust me.

He looks into her eyes. He has to trust her. He takes
her hand, stands close to her.

FX: The paving stones start to move down.

CUT TO:

42 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NIGHT 1 42

FX: The lift descends. JACK, TOSH, OWEN and IANTO wait
below.

We stay with RHYS and GWEN holding hands as he takes in
the size of the Hub, the wonder of it all, the water
tower.

He takes in the open roof above, the night sky...

FX: As the roof closes above them.

 RHYS
Wow!

She is almost proud and he is boyish, excited -

 RHYS (CONT'D)
Who'd have thought this was here?

FX: And suddenly a pterodactyl swoops across the high
ceiling up above and disappears out of sight.

 RHYS (CONT'D)
Whoa...

GWEN giggles.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

JACK's p.o.v. - GWEN taking both RHYS' hands as he looks up at the roof.

RHYS (CONT'D)
That looked so real.

GWEN
It is real.

RHYS
But they're extinct.

JACK
In your time line, yes.

FX: The lift reaches the ground. JACK holds out his hand.

JACK (CONT'D)
Captain Jack Harkness. Good of you to drop by, Rhys.

RHYS shakes his hand. There is tension there.

GWEN
This is the team.
(indicating them)
Ianto, Owen and Tosh.

RHYS shakes their hands.

RHYS
Pleased to meet you.

Then they wait, not quite sure what to do next.

JACK
Welcome to our headquarters.

RHYS
It's a bit bigger than mine.

RHYS looks round at the Hub, the terminals, the weapons on the wall, the alien technology -

RHYS (CONT'D)
(almost like small
talk in a party)
So, Gwen tells me you catch aliens.

JACK
That's right.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

OWEN

There's a rift in time and space across Cardiff. Stuff slips through from other time lines and planets... it's our job to monitor it.

RHYS

(to GWEN)

Are you sure they're not some kind of weird cult?

GWEN

You saw the alien in the warehouse.

JACK

What did you see?

RHYS takes in this edge. JACK is trying to be nice but he's also a little impatient with all this.

RHYS

It was like this huge shapeless beast, filling the space. Like a big mound of flesh.

TOSH

(to team)

So it's one massive entity as opposed to several organisms.

OWEN

Latest tests reveal high chloride levels. It probably lived underwater. I reckon it came through the rift into the sea and beached itself.

The wonder of this doesn't escape JACK.

JACK

Like a giant alien manatee!

IAN TO

But how did they get it there? That warehouse is over 50 meters long.

RHYS

Maybe it was smaller when they found it. They said it's growing.

JACK takes this in -

JACK

It's not dead?

(CONTINUED)

RHYS

No. It was breathing. Its eye opened.

OWEN

So the protein-chains are regenerating despite the mutilation. It's not only replenishing its own flesh but increasing it, giving them a brand new meat supply.

GWEN

It will last them years then.

TOSH

If we understood how that worked, we could feed the world.

IAN TO

We could release a single.

JACK

Before we get ahead of ourselves, we're talking dodgy pies in Merthyr, okay?

(serious)

And the fact that they're cutting it up alive.

(to RHYS)

Which we could have put a stop to already if it wasn't for you.

RHYS has had enough of being slighted. He faces JACK -

RHYS

I thought my fiancée was in danger.

JACK

(losing patience also)

Well, Mr Caveman, she wasn't. She can handle herself.

GWEN

Jack.

But JACK can't help himself -

JACK

(to RHYS)

All you did tonight was mess things up. Now we have to find a way to get back in and, thanks to you, they'll have tightened security.

But RHYS isn't daunted. He glowers -

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (4)

42

RHYS

Well, if you stopped and asked me exactly what I said in there... instead of showing off around the place.

JACK

(to IANTO)

Do I show off?

IANTO

Just a bit.

RHYS

You'd know that I got out by telling them I wanted work. As a delivery boy.

JACK looks at him. RHYS stands there, empowered - two stags butting antlers -

RHYS (CONT'D)

So, rather than cock everything up, I've found you a way to get in. And if you can't take that, Big Boy, then you can stuff it!

JACK

This is quite homo-erotic.

GWEN

Oh no. He's not getting us in.

JACK

Team meeting.

(to RHYS)

You too.

JACK heads off. A determined GWEN follows.

GWEN

Jack!

CUT TO:

43 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NEW BOARD ROOM - NIGHT 1

43

There are blue-prints of the warehouse spread out on the table. The team sits or stands looking at them. RHYS seems to be leading the meeting. GWEN glowers -

RHYS indicates the main room.

RHYS

That's where the 'thing' is.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RHYS (CONT'D)

(indicating blue-
prints)

That's the sedatives room. That's where
they hang and pack the meat.

OWEN

That's good to know.

GWEN

Yes, it is good to know. But he's not
driving us in.

RHYS

They're expecting me. You lot can hide
in the back of the van.

GWEN

What is this? Scooby Doo?

(resolute)

No way, Jack. He's not getting
involved.

RHYS

(to GWEN, a little
angry)

Where was I when you decided to get
involved? Did you even give me a second
thought?

OWEN

Just what we need. A domestic.

JACK

(to GWEN, with intent)

Those men aren't organized criminals.
If we go in guns blazing, they'll kill
the evidence and run. The last thing we
want is a blood bath.

GWEN

I know all that but...

She is surprised that she has to fight back tears.

JACK

(softer)

As soon as Rhys has loaded up, he can
clear.

(to GWEN)

You don't have to come. You can stand
down.

This throws GWEN. She wasn't expecting it.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

TOSH

It might be better.

JACK

(to GWEN)

You love him.

(to GWEN and RHYS)

Makes you vulnerable.

GWEN

He's not going in there without me.

JACK

Your decision. You both have to live by it.

RHYS

(delighted; to GWEN)

Aw, you and me: a team!

GWEN

Mess this up and I'll kill you.

Toshiko takes control.

TOSH

(to Jack)

So after we've stun-gunned the workers, we'll put the 'creature' out of its misery.

JACK

No.

All look at him.

JACK (CONT'D)

We're going to save it.

IANTO, TOSH and OWEN look at him, a little perplexed.

JACK (CONT'D)

Stabilize it, wait for the rift to open and send it back.

IANTO

And guess who'll be looking after it in the mean time.

TOSH

Tell me, how exactly are we going to use it to arm ourselves against the future?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (3)

43

OWEN

We could always hide behind it.

JACK

(heart-felt)

Why shouldn't we save it? Because it's alien? It needs our protection.

RHYS

You didn't hear it. Its cry was heart breaking.

IANTO

Listen to Ahab.

OWEN

It's growing.

JACK

Then we'll find a way to stop it mutating.

(firmly)

We're doing this. That's an order.

The team takes this in. JACK stands his ground.

OWEN

Fine.

TOSH and OWEN head out. JACK looks at IANTO -

IANTO

I'll stock up on plankton.

IANTO leaves. JACK, GWEN and RHYS remain.

GWEN

So you have got a heart?

JACK

We see enough death.

A moment between them which RHYS clocks.

43A OMITTED

AND

43B

43A

AND

43B

CUT TO:

43C INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NIGHT 1

43C

JACK comes into the Hub. IANTO crosses to him -

(CONTINUED)

43C CONTINUED:

43C

IANTO

Rhys. Should we arm him?

JACK

(laughing)

Hell no, you saw him with me. He's hot-headed enough.

IANTO

Like stags butting antlers. I was half expecting you to get out the measuring tape.

JACK

Who do you reckon would win?

CUT TO:

44 OMITTED

44

45 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - HOT HOUSE - NIGHT 1

45

OWEN sits looking at a wire frame 3D image of the creature as TOSH enters, joins him -

TOSH

What's that?

OWEN

Just an idea of what it's like. I built it up from the genetic make-up.

The image moves and revolves on the screen.

TOSH stands by him, aware of his proximity.

TOSH

It looks lovely.

He watches it, entranced. She looks at him so fondly -

TOSH (CONT'D)

You're a big softie really, aren't you?

A slightly self-conscious OWEN clicks off the image.

OWEN

I'd better get on with the report.

TOSH

I brought you some sandwiches. It's okay. Just cheese and pickle.

OWEN takes them -

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

OWEN

Thanks.

TOSH

I can keep you company. I'm not tired.

OWEN

In that case, maybe you could do it.
I'm knackered.

He gets up. TOSH's plan has backfired somewhat.

OWEN glances out of the meeting room across the Hub. His
p.o.v. - GWEN sitting with RHYS on the couch.

OWEN (CONT'D)

(not unkindly)

There's another big lump out of its
habitat.

TOSH joins him.

TOSH

Makes you realise, maybe it is possible
to do this job and have a relationship.

OWEN looks at her, almost fondly. She takes the plunge.

TOSH (CONT'D)

Do you fancy a game of pool some time?
We're always in here, slaving away. Be
nice to just, I don't know, kick back
and have some fun.

She is self-conscious now as she awaits his response.

OWEN

Why not?

He heads out.

TOSH

When?

OWEN

I'll check with the others. We'll have
a Torchwood tournament. Be fun. Thanks
for the sarnies.

And he heads out, eating one, leaving TOSH alone.

CUT TO:

46 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - NIGHT 1

46

OWEN comes down the stairs and heads out. GWEN and RHYS sit together on the couch. RHYS is trying to get his head round everything -

RHYS
I knew you didn't work for the police.
I thought you were part of an anti-
terrorism unit or something and that was
bad enough but ...

He looks at her -

RHYS (CONT'D)
If I'd known you were in this much
danger...

GWEN
You'd feel like I do now. Worried sick.

GWEN looks at him lovingly, squarely -

GWEN (CONT'D)
Don't do this to prove yourself to me.

RHYS
(a joke)
I'm not leaving you here with all these
sexy young men.

GWEN
There's only one from where I'm looking.

And she kisses him so tenderly. He kisses her back.

Another kiss, deeper this time. He hugs her, holding her tight.

GWEN hugs him and sees JACK watching from his office window.

CUT TO:

47 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - JACK'S OFFICE - NIGHT 1

47

JACK keeps watching for a few moments.

His p.o.v. - GWEN and RHYS in each other's arms.

A beat before he turns away.

CUT TO:

48 INT. RHYS' YARD - DAY 2

48

There are Harwood's Haulage lorries and vans in the vicinity as well as men in delivery coats. RHYS and JACK stride across the yard.

JACK
Sure about this?

They head for the portacabin -

JACK (CONT'D)
'Cause once they ring, there's no turning back.

CUT TO:

49 INT. RHYS' OFFICE/PORTACABIN - DAY 2 - 7.A.M.

49

JACK and RHYS enter. RUTH is at her desk. The radio is playing Bridge FM -

RUTH
You just missed the advert.

RHYS
Just popped in for my jacket and to sign for a van.

RUTH hands RHYS a cup of tea and a pastry in a paper bag.

RUTH
Here's your tea. And I got you a Danish. Your favourite.

RHYS is somewhat embarrassed by this.

JACK
I'm in the wrong job.

It hasn't escaped RUTH's attention that JACK is incredibly attractive.

RUTH
We have got job vacancies.

JACK
Maybe you could fit me in.

RHYS is bemused a little by this flirtation.

RUTH
I'd be delighted to.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

JACK

Would I need a license for trucking?

RUTH

Yes. Takes 4 weeks. Then you can go long distance.

JACK

That's never been a problem.

RHYS rolls his eyes as he signs the docket. His phone rings (the Harwood's jingle ring tune). He looks at it, looks at JACK -

RHYS

It's them.

JUMP CUT TO:

50 INT. HARWOOD'S VAN/EXT CARDIFF ROAD - DAY 2

50

RHYS drives the van, eating his danish pastry. JACK sits at his side.

(Nb. It has to be large enough for the team to hide in the back. If necessary, it could be a lorry).

They drive in silence for a few moments. Then -

RHYS

Why her? Of all the women you could have chosen?

The question is serious. JACK looks at RHYS' profile.

JACK

She sort of chose us. Stumbled upon us.

RHYS

So did I but I doubt you'll be asking me to join.

JACK

We were one woman down. We needed someone with police skills.

RHYS

Could have picked anyone.

RHYS keeps looking straight ahead.

RHYS (CONT'D)

Did you ever think about us? Me, her parents, people who love her?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

RHYS (CONT'D)

(beat)

Who want her safe.

He looks at JACK. There is some resentment in his eyes.
JACK meets his gaze -

JACK

(simply)

No.

(beat)

I'm sorry. We needed her.

(beat)

Needed her compassion. First day of
work, she told me off for being too
clinical.

RHYS

Oh, she doesn't hold back, Gwen.

JACK

Stubborn as hell.

RHYS laughs -

RHYS

Tell me about it.

(beat)

Yeah, she's pretty amazing. I'm a lucky
man.

JACK

You said it.

RHYS looks at him. They share a genuinely friendly grin -

RHYS

I just wish you were a bit uglier.

JACK laughs. RHYS laughs along with him.

RHYS (CONT'D)

I don't suppose there's any chance that
you're gay?

More laughter as they speed away.

CUT TO:

51 EXT. TORCHWOOD SIDE STREET ENTRANCE - DAY 2

51

RHYS pulls up in the van. GWEN, IANTO, TOSH and OWEN
wait outside with their kit, all they need. JACK gets
out. GWEN comes up to RHYS' driver's seat window.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

She hands him a paper bag.

GWEN

Got you a Danish. Your favourite. I
know what you're like on an empty
stomach.

RHYS and JACK exchange the briefest of glances as JACK
goes round to open the back doors.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Get out as soon as you can, remember.

She kisses him.

GWEN (CONT'D)

I love you.

RHYS

I love you too.
(brave, for her sake)
Now stop fussing, woman, and get in the
back.

Not given much choice, GWEN turns and heads for the back.

CUT TO:

52 INT. BACK OF VAN - DAY 2

52

JACK, OWEN, TOSH, IANTO and GWEN are in the back of the
van.

OWEN

I've prepared an antidote to the
ketamine so we can start weaning it off.

JACK

Gwen, Tosh and I will take the main
area. Ianto, Owen, cover the corridors.
And the small rooms.

JACK looks at GWEN -

JACK (CONT'D)

You okay?

GWEN

What do you think?

OWEN

He'll be fine. He's a good bloke.

GWEN looks at him -

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

GWEN

Yeah, I know.

CUT TO:

52A EXT. ROAD TO MERTHYR - DAY 2

52A

RHYS drives along, the tension evident now that he's alone.

He is nervous. He winds the window down to let some air in. Swallows, turns on the radio to make things seem more normal. Listens to some inane perky song.

Can't handle it. Turns off the radio. Drives on.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 2

53

The van pulls up. The warehouse stands shabbily in the daylight. RHYS gets out his phone, dials.

He is tense now and it is evident. He clears his throat -

RHYS

(on phone)

It's me. Rhys, the delivery boy.

The barrier rises. WORKER 1 emerges from the front of the building, approaches.

WORKER 1

Got i.d.? They told me to ask.

RHYS gets out his driver's i.d.. WORKER 1 nods.

WORKER 1 (CONT'D)

On you go, mate. Over to the loading bay and park her on the right.

RHYS drives to the loading bay, sees WORKER 2 and an NS worker waiting for him.

RHYS clocks WORKER 1 still at the gate. Makes a decision and reverses the van so that the back is facing out of sight.

RHYS

(to NS WORKER)

Just need your Boss to sign this. Don't want any questions asked.

*

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: 53

NS WORKER takes the form and heads off.

CUT TO: *

53A INT. BACK OF VAN. DAY 2 53A *

Team prepped. Tense. *

JACK
Ready? *

The team nod. *

JACK (CONT'D)
Let's go. *

They move towards the doors. *

CUT TO *

53B INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE. DAY 2 53B *

On Rhys. Nervous. Trying to hold it together. *

There is a pile of airtight mounds of meat nearby. *

GREG and DALE approach with an NS WORKER - *

GREG
Where do you want my autograph?

RHYS hands him the form. GREG hands RHYS a roll of notes -
£100. *

GREG (CONT'D)
For your trouble. £100. You can count
it if you like.

RHYS
No need. I trust you.

DALE
When you get to the abattoir, ask for
Graham. Him and the boys clean it up
and process it.

CUT TO:

53C EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 2 53C

OWEN pushes open the door. They enter -

CUT TO:

54 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR 1 - DAY 2

54

The team led by JACK enters the dark warehouse corridor. TOSH closes the door behind them. It is dark inside with a pool of light shining at the far end from an upstairs office window.

OWEN and IANTO head down the corridor, looking for the smaller rooms.

JACK, TOSH and GWEN head the other way.

(Nb. These corridors run the length of the building and across the back).

CUT TO:

55 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR 2 - DAY 2

55

JACK, GWEN and TOSH turn a corner. No-one there. They approach two large bolted doors.

GWEN bends down to pull up one of the bolts. She sees something on the ground -

GWEN

There's blood on the floor.

They stand there, in front of the double doors.

Then JACK slowly opens one of the doors.

JACK

That smell again.

Then we hear the sound of deep laboured breathing.

TOSH, JACK and GWEN step in.

JUMP CUT TO:

55A INT. LARGE MAIN SPACE IN WAREHOUSE - DAY 2 - CONTINUOUS

55A

Darkness. Thin shafts of light shine down from the office window. The sound of breathing much louder now: it swamps this huge space.

Crack of light as the door opens -- TOSHIKO, JACK and GWEN enter, shutting the door behind them.

They stop. Stunned at what they see.

GWEN

Oh my God...

(CONTINUED)

55A CONTINUED:

55A

JACK shines his torch -

FX: Pull back from the team -- and up, up, up to reveal the alien whale in all its glory. The trio next to it, dwarfed by it, looking on in wonder at this huge, moving wall of skin - dark, wet, slimy. And it's moving, rocking slightly, in a slow rhythm.

And all through this, the slow, laboured rhythm of its breathing.

The team stare in wide-eyed wonder, smiling, bowled over by the sight, the spectacle. (It practically fills the warehouse but there is some room either side.)

GWEN (CONT'D)

It's amazing.

TOSHIKO

How did it get here?

Suddenly, Jack shushes her --- pulls them back into the shadows, torches flicking off -- as the bobbing light of a worker's hat appears.

FX: The worker stops at the creature. Takes one of the hoses and shoves it deeper into the creature's side.

As he does so, the creature wails in pain. Extraordinary, pained song. Heartbreaking.

Jack, Gwen and Toshiko exchange glances -- they can sense the creature's pain.

The worker takes no notice of the creature's cries -- shoving the hose further in, hamfisted, uncaring.

That done, he turns -- and is stun-gunned by Jack, who then drags him into the corner.

Gwen moves in front of the creature. Jack joins her and they shine their torches up.

JACK

Imprisoned, chained and drugged.
Welcome to planet Earth.

FX: Its eye opens blindly, right next to the team, glinting at them in the dark.

TOSHIKO

It heard you. It's sentient.

(CONTINUED)

55A CONTINUED: (2)

55A

GWEN

Jack, look...

She shines her torch on the side of the creature where the meat has been roughly hacked away. Large congealed wounds of dark pink flesh.

GWEN (CONT'D)

That's disgusting.

FX: Jack strokes the creature, gently caressing, oblivious to the wounds. So gentle, so caring.

JACK

My poor friend. What have they done to you?

Pull back on the trio, beside the creature (continuation of FX shot above) as it rolls and emits a heart-breaking, space-filling moan.

56 OMITTED

56

CUT TO:

57 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - LOADING BAY - DAY 2

57

RHYS helps WORKER 2 and an NS worker load the last of the heavy packs of meat. DALE and GREG are still outside: VIC arrives.

(And all this from RHYS' POV, watching, trying to work out what's going on)

DALE

(to VIC)

Where've you been? That injection was due ten minutes ago.

VIC

I needed more ketamine. I've had to up the dose.

(worried)

Dale, the thing's in agony.

DALE

It's meat. It can't feel anything.

(gives Vic a playful shove)

You going soft?

(Vic forces a smile)

Go on, get inside and play nurse, if you're so bothered. We've got work to do.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: 57

RHYS watches as VIC heads inside, so sorry he got into all this.

RHYS is about to close the van doors when -

GREG
Hold on. There's only 12 here.
(to Worker 1)
He needs three more bags. Hurry up!

RHYS watches nervously as WORKER 1 heads back inside.

RHYS
(to GREG)
Does it matter? Only, I'm running behind already.

GREG
Course it matters. Gotta get it right.

On RHYS: getting anxious now.

CUT TO:

58 OMITTED 58

59 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MEAT PACKING ROOM - DAY 2 59

OWEN is staking out the area where the meat is hanging. The smell is overwhelming. Suddenly the door opens.

He ducks behind a hunk of meat as NS WORKER comes in. OWEN rises with his stun gun. NS WORKER reaches inside his jacket for his own gun but he isn't quick enough.

It falls to the floor as OWEN knocks him out.

OWEN picks up NS WORKER's gun, looks at it - Shit.

OWEN
(on bluetooth)
Newsflash, everyone. They've got guns.

CUT TO:

59A OMITTED 59A

59B INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MAIN SPACE AREA - DAY 2 59B

GWEN stares at JACK, horrified -

(CONTINUED)

59B CONTINUED: 59B

GWEN

Rhys.

CUT TO:

59C OMITTED 59C

60 EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - DAY 2 60

RHYS is by now sitting in the driver's seat. He leans out, sees DALE.

RHYS

I should really get off. Other jobs backing up.

DALE's getting a bit annoyed by RHYS' whingeing now.

DALE

They'll have to wait, won't they?

CUT TO:

60A INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR 1 - DAY 2 60A

IANTO running down the metal stairs from the office: about to turn a corner when a door from outside opens.

Another NS worker enters: IANTO stun-guns him, knocks him to the ground.

As IANTO drags him into a room, pull focus.

WORKER 1 has seen it all. He gets out his walkie-talkie -

WORKER 1

(on radio)

Dale, we got trouble. There's people in the building.

CUT TO:

60B EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - LOADING BAY - DAY 2 60B

RHYS ashen-faced, fumbles for the ignition, desperate not to draw attention to what he's doing, as DALE, standing by the truck window, listens on his radio -

WORKER 1 (O.S.)

(on radio)

How the hell did they get in?

RHYS fires the ignition, panicking -- DALE turns, realising --

(CONTINUED)

60B CONTINUED:

60B

Through the open window DALE SMASHES RHYS in the face with the butt of his shotgun.

Blackout.

CUT TO:

60C INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE MAIN ROOM - DAY 2

60C

GWEN is heading for one of the exits -

JACK
Gwen! Stay here!

GWEN
(on bluetooth)
Ianto? Did Rhys get away?

CUT TO:

60D INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR 1 - DAY 2

60D

IANTO runs down the corridor -

IANTO
(on bluetooth)
Checking now --

CUT TO:

61 OMITTED

61

62 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR 3 - DAY 2

62

IANTO runs round a corner to find -

A terrified RHYS, bleeding from the face where he's been smacked, being dragged in by GREG and WORKER 2.

IANTO freezes -- DALE raises his gun at IANTO

DALE
Looking for someone?

RHYS looks at IANTO pleadingly. IANTO puts his hands up.

DALE (CONT'D)
How many more of you?

IANTO
There's only us.

DALE goes right up close to IANTO, puts the gun to his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

And reaches inside IANTO's jacket, pulls out his gun.

DALE meets IANTO's gaze, weighing him up.

DALE

You thought two of you could take us out?

(in tight to IANTO)

No, you're not that stupid.

(to GREG)

Get some rope, tie their hands. I want every door locked, inside and out.

Nobody leaves the building till this is sorted.

OWEN peers out from behind a crack in the door of the meat packing room.

CUT TO:

62A INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MEAT PACKING ROOM - DAY 2

62A

OWEN closes the door -

OWEN

(on bluetooth)

They've got Rhys and Ianto.

CUT TO:

63 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MAIN SPACE AREA - DAY 2

63

GWEN looks to JACK in horror.

JACK

Stay calm. It's gonna be OK.

CUT TO:

63A INT/EXT. LARGE WAREHOUSE -- DAY 2

63A

Doors slammed! Locks bolted! As the warehouse goes into manual lockdown. (All done by the workers) Our team are trapped.

CUT TO:

63B INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - MAIN SPACE AREA -- DAY 2

63B

TOSHIKO tries the nearest door, at the far end of the warehouse (furthest from the creature's eye) -- it's locked. She looks alarmed at GWEN and JACK as:

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED:

63B

DALE, with WORKER 2 at his side, prods IANTO and RHYS into the main space. (Their hands are tied roughly with rope)

In the shadows at the other end of the warehouse, JACK gestures to TOSHIKO and GWEN to stay quiet.

FX: PROFILE WIDE SHOT: IANTO looks on in amazement at the creature as DALE pushes him and RHYS further into the space.

IANTO

What is it?

DALE

Lads call it the Cash Cow.

VIC comes rushing in, up to DALE.

VIC

What're you doing?

DALE

They couldn't bear to see us making money.

(to RHYS)

Fancied some for yourself, thought we'd be a pushover?

RHYS

Mate, you are so out of your depth.

DALE

Funny. I was just thinking the same about you.

He grabs RHYS, puts the gun to his head.

INTERCUT: GWEN horrified.

VIC

Dale, don't be an idiot!

DALE

(calling out)

Show yourselves or I shoot the delivery boy.

JACK shoots a look at GWEN: don't you dare!

Too late! GWEN darts out, hands up. (And she's walking against the wall here, so the creature's not in shot)

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED: (2)

63B

GWEN

OK. No need to threaten anyone.

She walks forward towards DALE, VIC, RHYS and IANTO.

INTERCUT: JACK tries to get a clear shot of DALE, but DALE has the gun to RHYS' head -- and is moving, shifting with nerves, pulling RHYS with him, unable to stay still.

JACK

(whispers to TOSHIKO
as he aims)

I can't get a clear shot.

As GWEN walks forward, DALE looks back at IANTO.

DALE

(to IANTO; withering)
Just the two of you, is it?
(calls to GWEN)
Gun down, kick it over here.

GWEN

I haven't got--

DALE

(interrupts; angry)
He had one, so you must have.

GWEN looks to IANTO, who nods: DALE's got his gun. She slowly lays her gun down on the ground. Kicks it As she does:

DALE (CONT'D)

Now. Any more of you? And before you answer, have a proper think. Cos if you lie, I *will* shoot you.

Close in on GWEN. What does she do? What does she say? RHYS staring at her, still a hostage. IANTO's eyes burrowing into GWEN's soul: don't say anything. And on JACK and TOSHIKO, still hiding. What's GWEN going to do?

GWEN

Just me.

Take the reactions of our regulars to GWEN's high-risk strategy.

DALE

(to GWEN)
Now up against that back wall.

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED: (3)

63B

GWEN

Dale, we can help you.

DALE

Help yourselves, more like.

He pushes RHYS forward. RHYS stumbles, just about maintains his balance.

(And intercut JACK's aim here, as RHYS stumbles forward, he's now blocking JACK's sightline for a shot on DALE)

DALE (CONT'D)

(to RHYS)

Go stand with her.

(to IANTO)

You too.

RHYS moves towards GWEN -- IANTO starts to move past DALE when:

GREG calls down from the gantry (he's also armed).

GREG

Dale! Two more!

Close in on JACK, TOSHIKO. Then on GWEN's horrified face.

DALE bars IANTO back from going over to join GWEN and RHYS against the wall. He might yet need another hostage.

GREG (CONT'D)

Far corner. They can't get out. It's locked.

And DALE turns, looking mighty pissed off now.

DALE

(calling out)

Kick out your weapons. Stand where I can see you.

JACK and TOSHIKO walk out, kick away their guns towards DALE can see them, their hands in the air.

JACK

D'you know what you've got here, Dale?

DALE

Alright, shut up, now.

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED: (4)

63B

JACK

An alien. A creature from another galaxy. It fell through a rift in time and space. And it was unlucky enough to find you.

VIC

No. No way.

TOSHIKO

You really think it originated on this planet? Have you ever seen anything like it before?

VIC

It can't be.
(to DALE)
Can it?

JACK

Look at it. Look at it.

FX: VIC and DALE look up at the creature, in its shadow. The creature lets out a terrible bellow. Its pain is increasing.

And it's like they're REALLY seeing it for the first time. Their faces betray their fear, wonder and incomprehension.

DALE turns back. Levels his gun at JACK. Worried, bit wired now, out of his depth.

DALE

It's just meat. That's all.

(INTERCUT: IANTO's hands worrying away at the rope that his hands are tied with: it's loosening, a little! NB: he's standing at an angle to VIC, so VIC can't see this)

JACK

You're carving up a sentient creature. It has to stop.

DALE

And then what've I got? I'm making money here! This is my business! First time in my life, I've actually got something!

GWEN

Dale, stop before this gets out of hand. You can still walk away from this.

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED: (5)

63B

DALE looks at her -- and as his face darkens, GWEN realises she's said the wrong thing at the wrong moment.

(And IANTO's hands are nearly free from the rope now -- he's pulling them through, trying not to draw attention, but it's painful, agonising)

DALE

No. You lied to me.

Whirlwind -- DALE brings the gun up fast, aims it at GWEN --

RHYS

Gwen!

DALE fires! RHYS barges GWEN out the way --

RHYS takes the bullet! Slams against the wall bleeding!

IANTO pulls his hands free of the rope, barges DALE -- DALE yells in frustration -- but lets off a round of shots -- everyone ducks --

GWEN, JACK, TOSHIKO run to RHYS.

GWEN

Rhys! Talk to me!

VIC

(backing away)

Oh God...oh God...

He backs away, out the door, desperate to be out of this!

DALE and IANTO wrestle, and DALE's gun goes off (causing the others to duck, unable to move): round after round goes into the creature --

FX: The creature roars and shudders as the bullets go into it. The chains shake.

DALE raises his gun at Ianto and pulls the trigger! Click. Nothing happens. The barrel is empty. DALE smashes IANTO to the ground and runs out the door.

FX: The creature's whole body rolls to one side as the creature SCREAMS in pain! The hoses snap out of the creature. Its force and weight tug at cables in the walls.

The cables come loose.

FX: The cable swings, narrowly missing GWEN, RHYS, TOSHIKO and JACK.

(CONTINUED)

63B CONTINUED: (6)

63B

GWEN cradles bleeding RHYS

RHYS

I'm alright, I'm alright
(screams in pain)
Oh God, no I'm not.

PRAC FX: Another cable breaks. The creature roars.

IANTO gets to his feet -- but now he's cut off from his colleagues by the rocking of the creature!

FX: GWEN, TOSHIKO, RHYS and JACK at one end of the warehouse, trapped, isolated from IANTO (at the other end) by the rocking of the creature.

TOSHIKO realises in horror.

TOSHIKO

We can't get out!

JACK

(over comms)

Ianto! Go! Get after them! Owen!
Rhys has been shot, and the creature's loose! We need that sedative in here now!

OWEN (O.S.)

I'm on it!

With a last glance -- there's nothing he can do -- IANTO runs after DALE. Leaving JACK, GWEN, RHYS and TOSHIKO at the other end.

TOSHIKO and JACK try barging the door, desperate to try and break it open.

Injured RHYS looks up at GWEN. Weak now.

RHYS

Are we gonna die?

GWEN looks up at the sound of chains snapping, the creature breaking free:

FX: The creature, no longer in chains, rolls towards the trapped TOSH, GWEN, RHYS and JACK.

CUT TO:

64 INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE - SEDATIVE ROOM - DAY 2

64

OWEN prepares a large injection. The roars of the creature sound out as VIC runs in, stops as he sees OWEN.

And OWEN runs for him, pins him to the wall.

OWEN
What the hell have you done?

VIC
It wasn't me! I never wanted to be part of this.
(looks at the sedative)
Sedatives won't work now. If it's got loose, you're never gonna stop it!

He gasps -- and falls. IANTO is behind him, with a stun gun.

IANTO
You've gotta help them.

OWEN's already grabbing, mixing a load of different chemicals, starts mixing them.

IANTO (CONT'D)
What're you doing?

OWEN
Change of plan.

CUT TO:

64A INT. LARGE WAREHOUSE OFFICE - DAY 2

64A

The door is kicked in by IANTO. GREG's by the door -- IANTO, action hero, instantly stun-guns him

DALE turns, at the safe, caught in the midst of stuffing cash into a bag.

He goes to grab a gun but he's an amateur compared to IANTO who smashes it out of DALE's reach.

IANTO presses his stungun to DALE's forehead, his eyes dark.

IANTO
Pray they survive.

CUT TO:

65 OMITTED
THRU
65C

65
THRU
65C

66 OMITTED
AND
67

66
AND
67

68 INT. LARGE MAIN SPACE IN WAREHOUSE - DAY 2

68

TOSHIKO, JACK, GWEN and RHYS pinned to the back wall now.
GWEN is holding woozy RHYS tight.

 GWEN
Rhys, you stay with me!

 RHYS
I just wanna close my eyes...

 GWEN
Don't you dare!
 (and she's slapping
 his face now)
Don't you dare sleep!

 JACK
 (over comms)
Owen! We need you!

HERO SHOT: OWEN smashes through the doors of Corridor 3
with the injector gun and his own sci-fi medicine. He
arrives into the main space to see:

FX: The creature in agony, writhing and rolling. JACK,
TOSHIKO, GWEN and RHYS trapped by it.

 OWEN
Bloody hell...

He looks up at the creature.

 OWEN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

FX: And he slams the injector gun into the creature's
side.

FX: The creature roars. But its movement gets even more
violent!

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

JACK
(over comms)
Owen, you're making it worse!

OWEN reloads the injector gun with more fluid.

FX: OWEN slams the injector gun into the creature, again.
The creature roars -- but the roar softens -- into
something sadder, gentler.

On OWEN as he watches. No triumph here.

OWEN
(over comms)
It's working.

On JACK as he watches: realising. Understanding. Quiet,
over comms to OWEN.

JACK
(over comms)
What did you do?

Close in on a forlorn OWEN

OWEN
Mercy killing.

FX: The creature is slowing down. And the team have room
to emerge now.

But there's no relief, no joy as they creep past the
creature, safe, GWEN supporting RHYS.

They all stand by its eye.

FX: The creature's eye blinks, heavily. Then a final cry
from the creature, unlike any other - its last song. The
eye shuts. The creature dies.

The sound of a long, last, laboured breath. A death
rattle.

OWEN (CONT'D)
(to the creature)
I'm so sorry.

TOSHIKO stands by OWEN, kisses him on the cheek, hugs him
to her. He needs that.

Then he runs to RHYS, takes out his small medical kit and
starts to attend to him.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (2)

68

CUT TO:

68A OMITTED
THRU
70

68A
THRU
70

71 INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB, AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 2

71

RHYS blinks awake on the autopsy room table as OWEN takes the bullet out of his shoulder -

The team are all there. GWEN is holding his hand.

OWEN
(to RHYS)
Here he is.

TOSH
Hero of the hour.

RHYS
(to GWEN)
Are you alright?

GWEN smiles at RHYS.

GWEN
I am, now you are.

IAN TO
Next time, let her take the bullet.

RHYS looks at GWEN, squeezes her hand -

RHYS
Never.
(beat)
What happened to the men?

JACK
We gave them amnesia pills. They'll remember who they are but not what happened in the last few months.

RHYS
So they'll get away with it?

JACK
It wouldn't stand up in a court of law.
Mind you, neither would I.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

RHYS
And that creature?

JACK
Incinerated.

RHYS looks around the team.

RHYS
(realising)
So there's nothing left. It was never
there.

JACK
(beat)
Gwen, I need a word.

GWEN
Sure.

JACK and GWEN leave.

CUT TO:

71A INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - JACK'S OFFICE - DAY 2 - CONTINUOUS

GWEN follows JACK into his office. He looks at her.

JACK
You know Rhys has to forget too.

A small sigh from GWEN as JACK goes to his office drawer
and gets out a small white pill.

GWEN
At least let me give it to him at home.

JACK nods. She takes it and puts it in her pocket.

JUMP CUT TO:

71B EXT. MILLENNIUM CENTRE/WATER TOWER - DAY 2

71B

RHYS and GWEN are walking towards her car -

RHYS
Let's not go home just yet.

GWEN
You've just been shot.

RHYS
(excited)
I know. Come on, let's have ice cream.

(CONTINUED)

71B CONTINUED:

71B

She can't help a smile as he takes her hand.

72 OMITTED

72

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. CARDIFF BAY - DAY 2

GWEN and RHYS sit on the steps in front of the Senedd building. RHYS has an ice cream. Gwen sets down a couple of cokes. Gulls swoop. People pass -

RHYS

Look around us. No-one else knows what we've been through... what else is out there.

As RHYS speaks, GWEN surreptitiously gets the pill out of her pocket.

RHYS (CONT'D)

The sky just won't be the same to me again. I used to look at it to see if it would rain but now I just think about all the other worlds and planets and stuff spinning around out there.

He looks up. GWEN looks at the pill in her hand. His drink.

RHYS (CONT'D)

And it's brilliant. I got to be part of it all. Which puts worrying about unsigned dockets into perspective, I can tell you.

GWEN

You've got ice cream on your chin.

RHYS wipes it with the back of his shirt sleeve.

RHYS

I want to know about all of it, every alien you've ever seen. You could take photos. I could keep a scrap book. I won't show anyone.

GWEN

No, because you won't be keeping one.

RHYS

I'm even cool about Jack.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RHYS (CONT'D)

Yeah okay, he's handsome and enigmatic
and he saves the world and all that ...
but it's me you come home to.

GWEN

I always will.

RHYS' phone rings.

RHYS

Daf! Yeah, not bad.
(Beat. Rhys smiles at
Gwen)
No, same old, same old.

She smiles back. He's wandering off as he talks.
Focusing on his call.

Gwen looks at the pill in her hand. His drink.

And GWEN throws the pill down and grinds it under her
heel.

CUT TO:

73A OMITTED
THRU
76

73A
THRU
76

INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 2 - LATER

TOSH and OWEN are writing up reports. IANTO is cleaning
up. JACK comes out of his office as GWEN enters the Hub.

GWEN

I'm not doing it. I won't drug him.

TOSH

You have to.

OWEN

He can't afford to remember.

IANTO

It's the rules.

She rounds on them, impassioned, empowered -

GWEN

None of you've got a partner.

JACK

But we understand how you feel...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GWEN

(cutting across)

No, you don't. You all think out there is lonely and cold. Well, it's not for me. Because of him. He matters. And I've lied to him long enough. What he did today was so brave, braver than any of us because we signed up for this and he didn't. He did that because he loved me and I am not going to take that away from him. I won't.

IANTO looks at JACK who is unreadable.

GWEN (CONT'D)

And if that means I have to quit and you have to retcon me or whatever, then fine.

JACK looks at her. She means it -

JACK

You really think you could go back to how it was before?

GWEN

I wouldn't know any different.

JACK

I would.

His love for her is palpable. He can't let her go.

JACK (CONT'D)

Give Rhys my love and I'll see you tomorrow.

And then she's heading out before he can change his mind.

CUT TO:

77A EXT. MILLENNIUM CENTRE/WATER TOWER - DAY 2

77A

RHYS waits. People pass by. He sees GWEN approach.

CUT TO:

77B INT. TORCHWOOD, THE HUB - DAY 2

77B

On cctv camera, JACK looks on as GWEN hugs RHYS and they both walk away hand in hand - any young couple in love having a morning stroll.

Then they disappear out of sight.

78

OMITTED

78

END OF EPISODE