



Un Bore Mercher

gan

Matthew Hall

CYFRES DAU, PENNOD PUMP

Cyfieithu Gan Anwen Huws

CATCH UP:

MADLEN in court is sentenced to life imprisonment.

FAITH to MADLEN in custody: "Newn ni bopeth allwn ni, fi'n addo i ti".

ARTHUR to FAITH in the van talking about the case: "Wedyn, y busnes hyn 'da Madlen. Ma' rwbeth o'i le."

PC WILLIAMS breaks the news of Croudace's suicide to Faith.

ANGIE put into an ambulance while FAITH and ALYS watch. ALYS: "Nethon nhw ddim stopo, Mam, jyst cario mla'n"

STEVE and FAITH by the beach, his knuckles blooded: "Os nath hi drio nghosbi fi drwy frifo'n ferch fach i"

FAITH to LISA: "Y dyn hyn, Steve ma' fe'n 'neud fi dimlo'n ... saff"

ANYA to CERYS: 'Ond wy moyn mwy, ac os ti'n meddwl gwrthod, fydda i'n gweud popeth wrth Tom a Faith. Pob manylyn.' CERYS storms out.

BREEZE to EVAN: "Get me Gael...you put a foot wrong and I'll arrest your stunning wife for money laundering".

EVAN arriving at home, greeting the family, and heading to bed. FAITH: 'Ma' fe'n bownd o fod yn od.

GAEL receives a text from EVAN: "I'm free".

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - MORNING

FAITH blinks awake to the sound of gentle tapping on her door.

FAITH
(with hint of hesitation)
Dere miwn.

She sits up, gathering the covers around herself as EVAN enters with a cup of tea. He's dressed, shaved, smiling. His old self.

EVAN
(setting the tea at her side)
Gysges di?

FAITH
(guarded)
Na ... Ond diolch.

EVAN
Paid a hastu. Gaf fi drefen ar y
plant.

He turns to the door.

FAITH
Rho bach o amser i Alys? Mai'n
fregus.

EVAN
'Th gwrs.

A beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)
So ni 'di trafod Arthur - Wy'n mynd
i whilo am waith wedyn dyle fe
aros, os allwn ni ffordo fe?

FAITH nods, hoping for information.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Ti 'di bod yn anhygoel. Diolch.

He exits, quietly closing the door behind him.

FAITH climbs out of her camp bed and pulls on a dressing gown. Sipping her tea, she crosses to her desk and turns up the police photographs of Madlen's case. She turns through pictures of the murder scene and pauses at a photo of the shotgun on an evidence table. Something about it that she can't pinpoint troubles her deeply.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - MORNING

The shower is running. FAITH, wrapped in a towel, whispers into her phone.

FAITH
(into the phone)
Steve, Faith sy' 'ma. Shw ma hi?

STEVE (V.O.)
Yn dod at'i hun. Dal ddim yn deud
lot ... Mi ddaw hi.

FAITH
(overwhelmed with relief)
O, diolch byth ... Ody, ody hi mewn
po'n?

STEVE (V.O.)
'Sim isio'i ti boeni amdani - ma'
nhw'n 'neud yn siwr bod hi'n
gyffyrddus.

FAITH
Cofia fi ati? Ni gyd yn meddwl
amdani.

STEVE (V.O.)
Na i.

A beat.

STEVE
A ti?

FAITH
Fi'n ocei ...

STEVE (V.O.)
Hwyl, Faith.

FAITH'S lips move a little but no sound escapes them. She rings off.

She sets the phone aside and steps into the shower.

INT./EXT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / COAST ROAD - MORNING

DI BREEZE speaks hands free as he drives along the coast towards Abercorran.

DI BREEZE
We've had some forensics back on
our body in the dunes. Wood fibres
and paint flakes under the nails
and big doses of asthma drugs
detected in the hair samples.

EXT ESTUARY - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS has stopped during her morning bike commute. Still breathing hard, she fields DI BREEZE'S call.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)
So if your theory's correct, we've
got an Eastern European or Russian,
no injuries, who looks like he was
trying to scratch his way out of
somewhere.

PC WILLIAMS
We've had a few stowaways through
Fishguard in the past.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)
But why bury him?

PC WILLIAMS
Let me talk to some local contacts.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)
Leave that with me. You crack on
with Croudace. I want to be sure
it's suicide before we hand over to
the coroner.

PC WILLIAMS
I spoke to Mrs Howells. She had no
idea why he tried to phone her.

DI BREEZE
There's a surprise.

He rings off, leaving PC WILLIAMS unsettled by his bullish
tone.

INT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / EXT. COAST ROAD - MORNING

DI BREEZE flicks on the stereo, cranks up the volume and
accelerates away.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - MORNING

EVAN pours himself coffee while checking a voicemail from DI
BREEZE:

DI BREEZE (V.O.)
Ring me. We need to meet.

He quickly pockets the phone at the sound of footsteps on the
stairs. MEGAN, eating cereal at the counter, detects his
momentary edginess - nothing passing her by.

FAITH
Bore da, bois.

EVAN
Shgwyl arno ti!

He smiles at FAITH as she comes down to a calm and orderly scene: MEGAN, RHODRI and ALYS quietly having breakfast. EVAN comes alongside ALYS and whispers to her.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Paid becso nawr. Newn ni weld hi
nes mla'n.

MEGAN
Hiya, Mam.

FAITH leans over and kisses RHODRI.

FAITH
Alys?

EVAN
Ma' hi'n iawn. Wedes i elen i â hi
i weld Angie nes mla'n.

FAITH
(secretly to EVAN)
Angie ... merch Steve Baldini yw
hi. Ma i'n byw 'da fe nawr.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(to ALYS)
Sa i'n siwr bo' hi'n ddigon da,
cariad.

ALYS
Ma' ddi! Nath mam hi tecsto fi.

EVAN
Ffona i'r 'sbyty i ga'l gweld.

The doorbell rings.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Af fi.

He crosses to the door while FAITH pours herself coffee from the pot, exchanging a glance with ALYS.

EVAN opens the door to ARTHUR.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Arthur.
(shakes his hand warmly)
Braf dy weld di. Dere mewn.

ARTHUR
Evan.

ARTHUR steps uncertainly inside.

EVAN
Wy'n dyall bo' ti bron yn rhan o'r
teulu. 'Sdim raid i 'na newid.

ARTHUR
Diolch ... Bydde 'na'n siwto fi.

EVAN
Caria di mla'n, te. Ond goda i Alys
o ballet heddi - ni'n mynd i weld
Angie.

ARTHUR
(casting an uncertain
glance at FAITH)
O. Reit-o.

MARION (V.O.)
Helo.

FAITH
O, God. Amseru perffeth, fel arfer.

MARION appears at the back gate.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Esgusoda fi - .

She goes inside.

EXT. SAND DUNES - MORNING

Wind rustles through rough, dry grass.

DI BREEZE trudges up a slope through deserted dunes. He arrives at a gorse bush from which a stray piece of police cordon tape is flapping. He un-snags it, scrunches it into his pocket and continues on to the nearby site of deep hollow: all that remains of the recently excavated grave.

He pauses for breath, his chest heaving from the exertion of the climb.

He brings out his phone and scrolls through several photos of the scene as it was found. The last picture shows a decomposed body, dressed in a red coat and the remains of jeans. It lies on its side at the foot of a waist-deep pit.

He looks up from the screen and surveys the landscape. It's a long way from anywhere. He nods to himself, as if confirming a suspicion.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

MARION and EVAN sit on the sofa together.

MARION

Ma'n siwr bo'r plant yn falch bo'
ti gatre.

EVAN

(a little distant)

Ma' pethe gystal â'r dishgwl.

MARION

... Hyd yn o'd os nagyw Faith -
o'dd hi 'di cyfarwyddo 'da'r
sefyllfa. 'Da lot o help wrtho
Arthur; er taw nage fe fyddé'n
newish cynta' i - fe a'r mwng dwl
'na.

EVAN remains silent, refusing to rise.

MARION (CONT'D)

O's isie arian arno ti?

EVAN

Allech chi fenthyg y car i fi am
gwpwl o ddyddie?

MARION

A phleser.

She smiles, but EVAN stays locked stubbornly inside his thoughts.

MARION (CONT'D)

Sa i'n dishgwl i ti fadde i fi,
Evan. 'Bytu'r gorffennol, Tom ...
Ond wy angen i ti wvod taw ti o'dd
y peth mwya' gwerthfawr yn y mywyd
i.

She reaches out tentatively and rubs his arm.

MARION (CONT'D)

Fe wellith pethe.

EVAN mouths a silent, 'Thank you'. MARION gives in to her feelings and hugs him as if her life depended on it.

EXT. HOWELLS. FRONT DOOR - DAY

FAITH bumps into CERYS as she heads out of the building.

CERYS
Hello, ta-ra.

FAITH
Cerys? Madlen. Wy angen -

CERYS
Ffaelu stopo. Welai di nes mla'n.

She goes.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION / CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

FAITH enters.

FAITH
(to DELYTH)
Hai. Fi angen i ti drefnu cyfarfod
'da Madlen Vaughan. Bore 'ma.

DELYTH
Ma' Tom isio'ch gweld chi. Mae o
efo Geraint Jernigan. Corran
Energy.

FAITH becomes aware of voices coming from the conference room. She glances at DELYTH sensing that all's not well. Then notices a packet of Paracetamol next to DELYTH'S glass.

DELYTH (CONT'D)
(off FAITH'S look)
Cur pen, dyna'i gyd.

She turns to her computer and starts hitting keys.

FAITH heads for the conference room, drawing up strength.

FAITH enters to find JERNIGAN at the window and TOM at the large conference table, a tense, precipitous atmosphere between them.

TOM
(gravely serious)
Ma' cwsmer mwya' llewyrchus Corran
Energy 'di canslo'u cytundeb. Heb
air o eglurhad.

JERNIGAN

(seething)

Halodd 'ych cleient ddau o'i thygs
 hi draw i'r swyddfa ddoe - moyn i
 ni dderbyn 'i chynnig hael.

FAITH

Mr Jernigan, wy'n rhoi ngair i chi,
 'sda hyn ddim byd i 'neud 'da fi.

JERNIGAN

Wy 'di ca'l llond bola o'ch malu
 cachu chi.

FAITH

Ma' fe'n wir.

TOM

Faith!

A beat.

JERNIGAN

Ni gyd yn gwbod beth sy'n mynd
 mla'n fyn hyn. Felly naill ai ma'
 Mrs Reardon yn gwneud cynnig sydd
 dros pum miliwn, neu ma' Corran
 Energy yn mynd i ddwylo'r
 gweinyddwyr ... A naf fi gwyn i'r
 heddlu am y bygythiad a fyddai'n
 becso'r dam os ewch chi lawr 'da
 nhw.

He marches across the room and lets himself out, slamming the door behind him.

A long moment of silence.

TOM

Wel?

FAITH

Wel beth?

TOM

Nage siarad gwag yw hwnna, Faith.
 Ma' popeth 'sda fe nghlwm 'da'r
 cwmni 'na. Os eith e at yr heddlu,
 byddi di -

FAITH

Fi? Jyst fi, ife? Shwt ni yn y twll
 hyn, Tom? Achos nage jyst fi yw e,
 ife?

TOM
Alle Evan ga'l gair 'da'i?

FAITH
Ma fe 'di achosi digon o ffwdan i
ni, so ti'n credu?

She turns to the door.

TOM
Be' chi'n meddwl 'neud?

FAITH
'Sdim clem 'da fi.

She exits, leaving TOM staring grimly into space.

EXT. HOWELLS - DAY

FAITH bursts out of the front door making a call.

FAITH
(into her phone, straining
to keep her cool)
Gael. Faith Howells. I've just had
a visit from Geraint Jernigan.
They're not interested at any
price.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

GAEL, standing at her desk with SHANE, listens to FAITH'S message on her desk phone.

FAITH (V.O.)
They're calling in the
administrators. You pushed them too
far.

She rings off.

GAEL
She's bluffing.

SHANE
Sort it.

He exits, leaving GAEL smarting.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING - DAY

EVAN stares at the handwritten sign taped to ALYS'S bedroom door: *PREIFAT. CADWCH MAS.*

He stalls for a moment, then goes into what used to be his and FAITH'S bedroom. Posters of teenage pop stars are Blu-tacked to the walls. The dressing table is smothered with bottles and cosmetics. He opens the wardrobe. It's stuffed full of ALYS'S clothes. There's no sign of his.

He turns to the door. Then notices photographs pinned to a corkboard: ALYS, MEGAN and RHODRI with ARTHUR, all four of them wearing crazy sunglasses. Another pictures show FAITH and ARTHUR on the beach, heads together, pulling faces. Everybody having a ball without him.

EXT./INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. GARDEN / SHED - DAY

EVAN, smoking a cigarette, nudges open the door to the shed. Inside is a heavy bag, weights and a spin bike. He steps inside, pokes around, taps the bag with the back of his fist. None of this seems to connect with the woman he left behind.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - DAY

EVAN reaches a jar from the dresser and tips the contents onto the counter - a pile of coppers and a few silver coins.

The front door opens. ARTHUR enters, holding RHODRI on his hip.

ARTHUR
(awkwardly)
Hi.

He sets RHODRI down and comes over.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
(jokingly)
Moyn menthyg cwpwl o geinioge?

EVAN
(scooping the coins back
into the jar)
Ma' digon 'da fi. Ges i bedwar-deg
chwech punt 'da nhw i ddod adre.

ARTHUR
'Na ti dair nosweth mas yn 'yn
local i.

He laughs. EVAN smiles.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Dishgled?

EVAN
Diolch.

EVAN lifts RHODRI off the floor and nuzzles him affectionately while ARTHUR fills the kettle.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Wy'n ddiolchgar am beth nest ti,
Arthur. Achub Alys a Faith. Nage
pawb fydd 'di bod mor ddewr â 'na.

A beat. ARTHUR flicks on the kettle. Turns to face EVAN.

ARTHUR
(sincerely)
Ti a Faith ... chi'ch dou 'di achub
fi sawl gwaith.

EVAN
A dalest ti'm cinnog.

ARTHUR
Ah, sori, on i -

EVAN
Jyst yn jocan. Ond o ddifri, -
diolch. O'dd Faith yn gweud 'tho i
bo' bâd newydd 'da ti.
(squeezing RHODRI)
Wy 'di colli cwtchys ti.

ARTHUR watches them with a pang of jealousy.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH follows a PRISON OFFICER along a bleak, echoing corridor. Somewhere behind a cell door a PRISONER is moaning and wailing. The OFFICER unlocks a gate. They pass through. The gate clangs shut behind making FAITH shudder.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

The OFFICER shows FAITH through a door into a pastel-coloured room where MADLEN waits at a small table. She's pale and fragile, a shadow of her former self.

FAITH

Madlen.

MADLEN murmurs a 'Helo'. She reaches for a glass of water with a hand that struggles to close around it. She raises it unsteadily to her lips. FAITH helps her lower it.

FAITH (CONT'D)

So ti'n hanner da.

MADLEN

Ma' nhw'n mynd i roi tabledi i fi.
Ma'r MS 'di deffro 'to.

FAITH

Os angen i ti fynd i'r ysbyty?

MADLEN shrugs, beyond caring.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi 'di dod â dillad isa' i ti.

MADLEN

Diolch.

A beat. MADLEN looks at her, sensing FAITH didn't come with good news.

FAITH

Nath Wil sôn am swyddog cynllunio
o'r enw Medwyn Croudace o gwbwl?

MADLEN

Sa i'n gwbod.

FAITH

Madlen, meddylia. Plîs.

MADLEN

(flaring)

Sa i'n blydi gwbod! Wy jyst moyn ti
ga'l fi mas o 'ma, Faith. Wy ffaelu
godde fe ... Af fioff 'y mhen fyn
hyn, wy ffaelu -

FAITH

Madlen! Cwla lawr.

(grabs her wrist)

Fi'n trial helpu. Anadla.

Slowly, MADLEN settles.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 O'dd Croudance 'di bod yn derbyn
 bribes.

She waits for MADLEN'S reaction, but is met with a blank stare.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Pwy o'dd yn trial stopio Wil,
 Madlen?

MADLEN shakes her head.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Tra bo' ti mewn fyn hyn, Dyfan sy'n
 etifeddu saithdeg pump y cant o'r
 fferm a 'da Hannah ma'r gweddill.
 Ond gyda'r holl ddyled bydd rhaid
 i'r fferm ga'l 'i gwerthu. Beth os
 o'dd Hannah 'di clywed am Wil a'r
 fenyw yn y got binc? A'i bod hi'n
 becso bo' Wil yn mynd i werthu ar
 hast a'i bod hi'n mynd i golli
 mas?

She waits a moment for this to sink in.

MADLEN
 Wy ofan, Faith. 'Da Dyfan ddylan i
 fod. Sa i fod fyn hyn.

FAITH
 Wy 'di dod â bach o fanion i ti.
 Dillad isa a pethe.

MADLEN
 Diolch. Diolch am 'yn helpu i.

FAITH reaches for her hand.

FAITH
 Fi sy' angen dy help di. Lle dylen
 i ddachre whilo, Madlen?

EXT. WOMENS' PRISON - DAY

FAITH steps out into the daylight. She switches on her phone.

It pings and pings and pings as accumulated messages arrive. She holds it at arm's length, unable to bear it. Finally, it falls silent.

She brings it back in front of her face. She finds CERYS'S number and dials.

CERYS'S VOICEMAIL
 Hi, dyma ffôn Cerys. Wy ffaelu
 derbyn yr alwad, plîs gadewch
 neges.

FAITH
 (into the phone)
 Wy ffaelu 'neud hyn hebddot ti.
 Ffona fi ... Ffona fi!

She ends the call and stares helplessly at her phone. Seemingly in response it rings, but it STEVE's name on the screen. She answers.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 (into the phone)
 Steve?

STEVE (V.O.)
 Ma'i 'di deffro. Ma' i'n mynd i fod
 yn ocei.

FAITH
 O Steve, fi mor falch. Ga i weld
 hi?

STEVE (V.O.)
 Sa'i wrth 'i bodd.

FAITH
 Alwa i draw. Hwyl.

She rings off and wipes away a tear.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CELL - DAY

MADLEN sits on her bunk hugging her knees. In a neighbouring cell a WOMAN is crying, screaming and raving.

She closes her eyes, blotting it out.

END OF PART ONE

INT. EXT./ MARION'S CAR / COAST ROAD - DAY

EVAN, driving MARION'S baby blue Fiat 500 along the coast road with RHODRI strapped into the back seat.

He's relaxed at the wheel, revelling in his new-found freedom.

EXT. SEA SHORE (NOT ABERCORRAN) - DAY

A parking area bordering sand dunes.

DI BREEZE waits next to his car, absorbed in checking messages on his phone.

EVAN wheels RHODRI across from the Fiat in his buggy.

DI BREEZE
(smiling at RHODRI)
Can we trust him?

EVAN
(less than pleased to be
here)
What do you want?

DI BREEZE
You met a guy inside named James Fletcher. He's big time - looking to set up a supply line from the States via Ireland. Figures it's our new weak point. Fortunes waiting to be made.

EVAN
I don't recall a Fletcher.

DI BREEZE
That's what you'll tell Gael. And you'll be wearing a wire.

EVAN
(adamant)
No, no, no.

DI BREEZE
Why do you think you're getting to change nappies, Evan? ... We snag her in a conspiracy to import. I nick her and you and your good lady get to live happily ever after. Seems a fair trade to me.

EVAN sighs, on the hook.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)
**Just a couple of weeks, then you'll
 be shot of her.**

EVAN nods. He doesn't have much choice.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)
**Good. Fix a meet as soon as you
 can.**

He reaches into his pocket and brings out a listening device.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)
 (handing it to EVAN)
**The body that turned up in the
 dunes outside Swansea- you know
 anything about it?**

EVAN
Can't help you. Sorry.

DI BREEZE looks at him, detecting unease.

DI BREEZE
**Mention it to Gael. See if it
 rattles her cage.**

He climbs into his car, leaving EVAN to contemplate the small black box and coil of wire in his hand.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM / CORRIDOR - MORNING

FAITH is at ANGIE'S bedside stroking her hand. ANGIE'S face is swollen and bruised; one arm and a leg are in plaster; her good arm is hooked up to several IV lines.

FAITH
 Angie, cariad. Dyw Alys methu aros
 i weld ti. Ma'i prin 'di cysgu.

ANGIE
 (bravely)
 Wy'n ocei.

STEVE
 Nath y car droi'n sydyn ar draws y
 ffordd. Anelu'n syth ati hi.

ANGIE nods.

FAITH
 Weles di pwy o'dd yn dreifo?

ANGIE
Ddigwyddodd popeth yn rhy gloi.

FAITH
O leia' ti dal mewn un pishyn -
jyst, 'na'i gyd sy'n bwysig. Fyddi
di ac Alys nôl yn cwrso trwbwl,
whap!

A knock at the partially open door. STEVE and FAITH turn to see SHANE REARDON.

STEVE and FAITH exchange a look.

STEVE
(to ANGIE and FAITH)
Dau funud.

He exits into the corridor closing the door behind him. He meets SHANE'S gaze with a stone cold look.

SHANE
Sori am dy ferch. 'Da fi dair a
'dden i'n folon lladd 'se rywun yn
trial brifo un o' nhw.

STEVE holds his silence.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Damwen?

STEVE
Dwed di wrtha i.

SHANE
Gwed ti hyn 'tho fi, Steve - pwy
nath ladd 'y mrawd i, Paddy?

STEVE
Dynes o'r enw Erin Glynn.

SHANE
Ar ben 'i hunan - sa i'n credu
'nny. Ma' Gael 'di cadw ti'n glos
ers sbel. Beth ma' hi'n feddwl ti'n
wbod?

STEVE
Ti'n credu bo' Gael 'di talu'r
Glynns i ladd Paddy?

SHANE
Ti ddim?

STEVE thinks hard. Disjointed pieces fall into place.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 Ti'n gweld, rhyngon ni'n dau, weden
 i bo' hi'n psychopath. 'Da'r gallu
 i 'neud jyst â bod unrywbeth.

He glances at the door to ANGIE'S room.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 Bydd 'mrawd i a'i gefndryd angen
 prawf cyn 'ddyn nhw gytuno i 'neud
 dim byd.

They exchange a look.

STEVE
 Gad e 'da fi.

SHANE
 Na i ddishgwl ar ôl ti Steve. Ti a
 dy ferch fach di.

He claps STEVE on the shoulder and moves off along the corridor. STEVE comes back into Angie's room.

FAITH
 Beth o' dd e moyn?

STEVE
 'Y mos i.

FAITH
 Bos Gwyddelig.

STEVE
 Jyst dymuno'n dda iddi.

FAITH, sensing she's not getting the whole truth.

STEVE (CONT'D)
 Gad o'i fi, oce?

FAITH
 Fi'n goffod mynd.

STEVE
 Diolch am alw.

He touches her arm affectionately. ANGIE pretends to be checking something on her phone..

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. MEGAN AND RHODRI'S BEDROOM - DAY

ARTHUR puts fresh sheets on the kids' beds with practised efficiency.

EVAN comes to the door and watches him for a moment, impressed and a little jealous.

EVAN
Dishgwyl fel 'se ti'n hen law ar y
stwff 'na.

ARTHUR
(looks round, surprised)
Training y fyddin. Corneli teidi
ne' pum milltir yn yr eira - heb dy
grys.

EVAN
Un ffordd o ga'l Wil i'w wely ...
neu mas 'no fe!

He steps inside the room and glances around as ARTHUR continues to make the beds. It's neat, orderly and looked after.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Ma' Faith 'di bo'n lwcus o dy ga'l
di.

ARTHUR
Fel arall rownd - ma'r jobyn gore
ges i ario'd. Ma' fe 'di bo'n
achubieth.

They exchange a look, an unspoken bond between them.

EVAN
(casually)
Ma'i fel 'se hi ar binne. Ti'n
credu bo' hi moyn fi nôl?

ARTHUR
(awkward)
O's colled arno ti? Wrth gwrs bo'i
moyn ti -

EVAN
Ma' deunaw mis yn amser hir. Galle
bod hi 'di bo'n gweld rhywun arall.

ARTHUR
Na ...

A beat. ARTHUR avoids EVAN'S gaze.

EVAN
Steve Baldini, falle?

ARTHUR
Evan, no way. Wy'n addo i ti - wy
'di bod 'ma - ma' hi'n ddwl-al-tap
bytu ti.

EVAN nods and smiles, almost believing him.

EVAN
Ma' na'n ryddhad. Ma' dy feddwl
di'n whare pob siort o gêms pan ti
dan glo.

ARTHUR
Wy'n cofio.
(clapping EVAN on the
shoulder)
Ma' fe'i gyd yn y gorffennol nawr,
on'd dyw e? Ti'n rhydd. Wedyn stopa
fecso.

EVAN pumps ARTHUR'S fist, accepting his reassurance.

INT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY

FAITH'S face, reflected in the rearview mirror as she drives along a country road towards Reardon's haulage depot. She's tense, preoccupied and on edge. Her phone rings over the speakers, startling her. EVAN'S name comes up on the caller id.

She answers hands free.

FAITH
Cerys?
EVAN (V.O.)
Na, fi. Ti ffansi cino?

FAITH
Fi ffaelu. Fi ar y ffordd i
gyfarfod.

EVAN (V.O.)
Ddim nes tri. Wedodd Delyth wrtho
i. Hanner awr 'di un.

FAITH
Sa i'n siwr, fi -

EVAN (V.O.)
Welai di'n y swyddfa.

He rings off, leaving her with no choice. Now even more burdened, she hits the indicator and turns into the depot.

EXT. GAEL REARDON'S HAULAGE YARD / INT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY
FAITH drives into the yard.

Before she knows it, SHANE is getting into the front passenger seat. GAEL getting into the rear passenger seat, next to Rhodri's seat.

FAITH maintaining her most businesslike bearing. She glances at SHANE but he simply stares impassively back at her.

FAITH
£5 million.

SHANE
Two million. Final offer.

FAITH
They won't accept. They've no reason. Their net assets are worth twice that.

GAEL
It's your job to explain.
(off FAITH'S silence)
What's your alternative? You can't be with your kids every minute of the day.

FAITH'S eyes ignite with fear.

GAEL picks up a toy from Rhodri's car seat and plays with it.

GAEL (CONT'D)
Don't say it, Faith. No need to make a bad situation worse.

SHANE turns and gives GAEL a questioning look.

GAEL and SHANE get out. As she crosses in front of the toy GAEL drops the toy in the muck.

GAEL (CONT'D)
She's a lawyer, for God's sake. She doesn't need your pity.

FAITH gets out of her car and picks up the toy from the muck. As she passes GAEL's car she takes off her shoe and smashes the driver side mirror with the heel.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / HOWELLS - DAY

FAITH pulls up opposite Howells, exhausted. She glances in the mirror and sees EVAN crossing the road with RHODRI in his buggy. She lowers the window.

EVAN
(grinning)
Welon ni dolffins.
(pulling out the blue high-heeled shoes)
Ife rhain o' ti moyn?

EXT. ABERCORRAN ESTUARY - DAY

FAITH and EVAN wander to a bench overlooking the sea with cups of take-out coffee. RHODRI has an ice cream.

EVAN
Ma' fe fel bod yn blentyn 'to. Ma'
popeth mor real ... ffresh.

FAITH
Hyd yn o'd dy fam?

He smiles. They sit on the bench. Look at each other, words eluding them both.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Paid gadel i Rhodri fyta' rybbish,
nawr. Fi 'di dysgu fe'i fyta'n
iach.

EVAN
Oce, boss. Ti'n clywed Rhodri?

FAITH remains serious.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Dwrnod caled?

She shrugs.

He looks at her, feeling the depth of her agitation.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Paid becs, af fi heibo'r crydd
prynhawn 'ma. Ges di mwy o ffwdan
'da Gael? Beth am Corran -

FAITH

(cutting him off sharply)
Fi'n delio 'dag e.

EVAN

'Shgwl, os ti moyn i fi -

FAITH

Na! Os ei di'n agos ati hi, ma'
popeth drosto, Evan.

A beat. She glances at her watch.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi'n goffod mynd.

She leans down to kiss RHODRI and stands.

EVAN

Hei. Wy 'di dod ag anrheg i ti.

He reaches into his pocket and brings out a gold plastic ring.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(handing it to her)

Pan gaf fi jobyn, bryna i un go
iawn i ti.

She looks at the big, chunky ring but can't bring herself to put it on.

FAITH

Fi'n gwbed. Ti angen yr arian.
Sorta i rwbeth mas, cerdyn -

EVAN

(firmly)

Wy'n dy garu di.

FAITH

Diolch am y 'sgidie.

He holds her gaze, waiting for her response. She gives an awkward, cornered, trace of a smile.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Welai di nes mla'n.

She hurries away, slipping the ring into her pocket.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION / FAITH'S OFFICE - DAY

FAITH rushes into the office, passes DELYTH, and goes through the door to her office to find DI BREEZE waiting for her. She looks at him in indignant surprise.

DI BREEZE

We've got a high body count around here. Mr Croudace - what were you doing meeting him at a garden centre on July 12th?

FAITH

I've no idea what you're talking about.

DI BREEZE

Might you have been handing him a fat bundle of cash? £6,000 say? We've traced his movements, Mrs Howells. Just over six weeks ago you met with him at 9 am at a garden centre. An hour later he was walking into charity shops giving away bundles of notes.

A beat.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

I admit, I thought William Vaughan's murder was a straightforward domestic ... But it seems Croudace turned down his planning application twice. A third was in the works. Anything you'd like to tell me?

FAITH shakes her head.

He looks at her carefully, examining every twitch in her face.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

You and Gael Reardon, for example? Why are you mixed up with her? What's she got over you? ... Are you still protecting, Evan? (detecting a flicker of alarm)

Neither of you ever told the truth about her ...

He smiles and walks away, leaving FAITH shaken.

FAITH
 Ffyc.
 (burying her face in her
 hands)
 Ffyc. Ffyc. Ffyc.

END OF PART TWO

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD / CORRIDOR - DAY

STEVE lifts a beaker of water to ANGIE'S mouth. RHONA, her mother, watches critically from the other side of the bed.

STEVE
 Dyma chdi, cariad.

ANGIE sips.

RHONA
 Ti'n sarnu fe!
 (taking over)
 Der â fe i fi.

ANGIE
 Ma'n ocei, Mam.

RHONA
 (to STEVE)
 Ti wastad mor lletwith.

STEVE
 Ty'd 'wan. Gad i ni beidio -

RHONA
 Pido, beth - cwmwo mas? Bach yn
 hwyr i 'na.

A tap at the door. STEVE looks round to see ALYS come through.

STEVE
 Helo 'na.

ALYS
 (glancing nervously at
 RHONA)
 Haia, Angie.

ANGIE responds with a smile.

STEVE
 (to RHONA)
 Dyma ffrind Angie, Alys. Nath dy
 fam ddod â ti?

ALYS
 Dad.

STEVE looks round and sees EVAN through the observation pane in the door. EVAN smiles back at him.

STEVE
 (hesitantly, to RHONA)
 'Sa well i fi ddeud helo.

STEVE exits the room and comes face to face with EVAN, who has RHODRI in his buggy.

STEVE (CONT'D)
 Evan. Dda dy weld di.

EVAN
 Shw ma' hi?

STEVE
 Yn ifanc. Neith hi fendio.

EVAN
 Wedodd Alys bo'r heddlu 'di bod yn
 holi cwestiynne.

STEVE
 (nods)
 Ma' nhw'n ymchwilio.

EVAN
 Gael?

STEVE gives him a hard stare.

EVAN (CONT'D)
 Alla i 'neud rwbeth?

STEVE
 Credu bo' ni'n quits.

EVAN nods, accepting the truce.

EVAN
 Wy'n cydymdeimlo 'da ti, Steve. Wir
 ... Ond os nei di byth dwtch â'n
 wraig i 'to, ladda i di.

They lock eyes, EVAN daring him to react. STEVE doesn't flinch. Smiling, EVAN crouches down to RHODRI. STEVE turns back into ANGIE'S room, closing the door behind him.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERNANDA - NIGHT

EVAN and LISA at the outside table beneath the patio heater. He tops up her glass of wine.

LISA
Bydd di'n garcus, Evan. Ma' gormod
o hwn yn 'neud fi'n ddanjerus o
onest.

EVAN
(continuing to pour)
Gwed pryd.

LISA
Pryd!

He stops. She takes a mouthful, eyeing him over the rim of her glass. He meets her gaze, challenging her.

LISA (CONT'D)
Ti'n gwibod pa mor blydi lwcus 'yt
ti bo' hi'n rhoi ail-gyfle i ti?
Ma' pawb 'di bo'n gweud 'thi bido.

EVAN
Gan gynnwys ti?

LISA
Wedodd Saran James wrthi godi 'i
phac a gadel. Etho i'm mor bell â
'nny.

EVAN
Ma' 'da Saran 'i agenda'i hunan.

LISA
Paid gweud. Ot ti'n shaggo hi?

EVAN laughs and shakes his head.

EVAN
Ma' 'da fi bopeth wy 'di bod isie
ario'd fyn hyn - a mwy.
(sincerely)
Wy'n 'i charu hi Lisa. 'Dden i'n
marw drosi hi.

She nods, taking him at his word.

LISA
 Fi'n caru hi 'fyd. Ond os nei di
 rhoi lo's iddi hi 'to, Evan Howells
 naf fi sbaddu ti.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FAITH enters carrying Wellingtons.

FAITH
 Haia bois.

MEGAN and RHODRI are curled up together on the sofa. ALYS is sitting by herself in an armchair, staring moodily at her phone screen.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Le ma' Dad?

MEGAN
 Yn dangos y shed i Lisa.

FAITH nods - there's nothing she can say to that.

FAITH
 (perching on the edge of
 ALYS's chair)
 Shwd o'dd Angie?

ALYS shrugs, refusing to engage.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Nath hi siarad 'da ti?

ALYS nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Beth wedodd hi? Cym on. Alli di
 weud 'tho fi.

ALYS is silent. FAITH leans in close and whispers.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Beth sy'n bod?

ALYS
 Ma' popeth yn teimlo'n rong. Sa i'n
 lico bo' fe 'ma.

Sounds of laughter from outside the French doors. ALYS jumps up from the chair and dashes upstairs as EVAN and LISA enter, all smiles.

LISA

Faith. Ma' Evan 'di bod yn dangos y
 punch bag i fi. Ma' fe'n dimlad da
 nagyw e? A ma' digon o ddynon licen
 i fwrrw.

EVAN

(to FAITH)

Nelen i'm para un rownd 'da hi.

Upstairs, ALYS'S door crashes shut.

LISA

Nagyw beth ddigwyddodd i Angie'n
 ofnadw. Hit and run, medde Evan.

FAITH nods.

LISA (CONT'D)

Hei, fi 'di dod â siampêñ i chi.

She reaches behind the chair for a bottle bag.

FAITH

(flat)

Diolch. Ti'n rhy garedig.

LISA

(sensing the mood)

'Sdim raid chi ga'l e nawr. Pan
 chi'n barod.

An awkward moment: LISA glances between FAITH and EVAN.

LISA (CONT'D)

(giving FAITH a quick hug)

Reit, fi off.

She giggles.

LISA (CONT'D)

(silently mouths)

'Da fi ddêt. Engineer. Tri-deg-dou.

FAITH

Pob lwc.

LISA

So long, bois!

MEGAN

Ta-ta, Lisa.

EVAN
Hwyl.

LISA lets herself out.

EVAN (CONT'D)
(quietly to FAITH)
Fydd Alys yn olreit, 'tmo. Ma' rhan
ohoni'n joio'r holl ddrama.

FAITH
Falch bo' rywun yn.

She gets up from the chair and crosses to her bedroom.

MEGAN, on the sofa, watches her disappear behind the door, absorbing every nuance. EVAN sits next to her, checking a text on his phone.

EVAN
(looping his arm around
her shoulder)
Ma' Mami jyst 'di blino.

EVAN glances at the text from 'GAEL': 'Meet Monday.'

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - NIGHT

FAITH drops into the chair at her desk. A photograph of Will Vaughan's murder scene stares back at her. She shoves some papers on top of it, hiding it from view.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

DI BREEZE studies the crime board he has been creating on the wall while eating chips wrapped in paper.

He picks up a marker pen and writes '*FAITH HOWELLS*' in large red letters and draws a thick connecting arrow to '*CROUDACE (DECD)*' and another to '*GAEL REARDON*'.

EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING

Seagulls circle over the water in milky sunlight.

EXT. TY MELIN. LOWER FIELD - EARLY MORNING

DYFAN, dressed in his red overalls sits on his quadbike parked up by the edge of the river on the lower field. His air rifle is slung over his back.

He sits staring at the river. He gets off the quad and picks up a stick lying in the grass. He tosses it far out into the river and watches it float away towards the estuary.

EXT. HOWELLS - MORNING

FAITH approaches the front door of Howells, suffering from a sleepless night.

ANYA FLYE is waiting for her on the pavement.

ANYA
Mrs Howells.

FAITH
(sensing trouble)
Anya.

ANYA
'Sda chi eiliad?

INT HOWELLS. FAITH'S OFFICE / RECEPTION - MORNING

FAITH enters with ANYA.

FAITH
'Sdim problem, o's e? So ni 'di
bwrw'r limit?

ANYA FLYE
Na.

FAITH nods. Rests cautiously against the edge of her desk, sensing a problem nonetheless.

ANYA FLYE (CONT'D)
Ma' fe bytu Cerys ... A William
Vaughan.

FAITH
Cerys -

ANYA FLYE
Ni 'di dod i 'nabod 'yn gilydd. Yn
emosiynol.

FAITH
(confused)
Reit -

ANYA FLYE

Wy'n meddwl y byd ohoni ond ma' 'na
 rwbeth dylen i weud 'tho chi ...
 Chwe mis yn ôl, ofynodd hi i fi -
 yn dawel fach - am fanylion
 cyfrifon William Vaughan. Faint
 o'dd arno fe.

FAITH stares at her, struggling to compute.

ANYA FLYE (CONT'D)

A wedes i ... Ma' 'da hi ffordd
 anhygoel o berswadio rywun ... hudo
 rhywun.

CUT TO:

CERYS comes through the front door.

CERYS

(triumphantly to DELYTH,
 slapping paperwork on her
 desk)

Duty shift nithwr. Tri ABH, un
 lladrad ac un ymgais o drais
 rywiol. Ker-ching! Faith ymbythu?

DELYTH

Ma' Ms Flye efo hi.

CERYS can't conceal her alarm.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Oes 'na rwbeth ddylswn i wbod
 amdano fo?

CERYS

Na. Ma' popeth yn iawn.

She turns to FAITH'S door, knocks and goes in.

As CERYS enters, ANYA stands up from her chair.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Alla i helpu 'da rwbeth?

FAITH and ANYA exchange a look.

ANYA marches to the door and exits, leaving CERYS confronted with FAITH.

FAITH

Ddim fyn hyn.

She grabs her bag.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Dere 'da fi. Nawr.

She exits. CERYS follows her out.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. ESTUARY - DAY

FAITH walks in stony silence. The dark and shifting skies over the estuary reflect the bleak depths of her mood.

CERYS, more on edge with every step, follows several paces behind.

FAITH comes to a sudden stop and turns to face her.

FAITH
Wel?

CERYS
Wel beth?

FAITH
(with chilling coldness)
Chwe mis yn ôl nes di berswadio'r rheolwr banc i dorri cyfrinachedd cleient. Un Wil Vaughan fel ma'n digwydd. Pam?

CERYS nods, straining to conceal her relief.

CERYS
Evan nath ofyn i fi. O'r carchar.
Nath o ddêl efo Gael - er mwyn
codi'r pwyse oddi arno ti. Ofynodd
e am un pishyn o wybodeth, 'na'i
gyd.

FAITH
(loaded with sarcasm)
Felly o'dd hyn i gyd er 'yn llês i!

CERYS
Y pwynt yw, bydde Wil byth yn gallu fforddio adeiladu'r tai 'na - gan
Gael o'dd yr arian. Digon i 'neud
elw o dros filiwn o bunne'.

FAITH
(sotto)
Miliwn. Shit.

FAITH turns away. Looks out over the estuary.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Nath Gael roi amlen i fi roi i
Medwyn Croudace. Y dwnod ar ôl i
Wil Vaughan ga'l 'i ladd.

CERYS slowly absorbs this.

CERYS

(slowly processing)

Ar ôl? ... Felly gwed bo' Gael yn
trial rhwystro cais cynllunio
Vaughan er mwyn prynu'r fferm yn
rhad; pam 'dde hi'n 'i ladd e?

FAITH

Sa i'n blydi gwbod. ... Ond Gael
nath. A nawr ma' Madlen dan glo a
fi'n accessory to corruption - a ti
'fyd ... Ni'n hollol, hollol
ffycd, Cerys.

They stare at each other in dumb silence. The colour bleeds from CERYS face.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Beth nawr?

CERYS

Faith ... falle bo' 'da Evan fwy o
ran yn hyn na ti'n feddw... Beth
wedest ti wrtho fe, Faith? Fues
di'n siarad 'dag e'n ystod yr
achos. Wy'n gwbod 'nny. Be' wedest
ti wrtho fe?

FAITH looks at her, her face contorting. She shakes her head. It's unthinkable.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(thinking on her feet)

Nest ti weud 'tho fe am y llunie
o'r fenyw yn y got binc?

FAITH

(makes the connection)

Gael eto. Gael. Gael. Gael Ma'n
rhaid taw hi nath weud wrth yr
erlyniad.

She runs off back towards town.

CERYS

Faith!

FAITH keeps running.

EXT. ABERCORRAN CASTLE - DAY

CERYS chases after FAITH.

FAITH

Fi ffaelu handlo hyn. Fi'n mynd i
weud 'tho'r heddlu.

CERYS

Fydd hwnna'n neis i'r plant - dou
riant yn y carchar.

She grabs hold of FAITH'S jacket, brings her to a halt. Tears stream down FAITH'S cheeks.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ti ddim yn mynd at yr heddlu,
Faith. Bydden ni gyd yn mynd i'r
carchar a bydde Madlen yn aros 'na
... Ni angen ffindo'r fenyw na'n y
llunie a gwitho mas beth ddiawl
o'dd yn mynd mla'n.

FAITH

(rounding on her)

Es di tu ôl 'y nghefn i, Cerys. A
nawr ma' fe 'di marw!

CERYS

Faith -

FAITH

Piss off, Cerys!

She runs off.

END OF PART THREE

INT./EXT. MARION'S CAR / WOODLAND CAR PARK - DAY

EVAN waits behind the wheel of the baby blue Fiat 500 in a deserted parking area. RHODRI is strapped into the back seat. EVAN fiddles with the recording device concealed in his inside pocket, then catches his nervous reflection in the mirror. He calms his features. Tries to relax.

CUT TO:

A black Range Rover pulls in off the road and pulls up. EVAN approaches it, pushing RHODRI in his buggy.

GAEL climbs out.

They stand a short distance apart looking at one another.

GAEL
Evan.

EVAN
Gael.

GAEL stoops down to RHODRI and strokes his cheek.

GAEL
Hello there, little man. You've
grown.

She straightens.

GAEL (CONT'D)
You're looking well.

EVAN
You, too.

She smiles. EVAN smiles back. They both laugh nervously.

GAEL
So here we are again ... What next?

EVAN
I could do with a job.

GAEL
I'd have to see the back of Shane
first. He was very fond of Paddy.

EVAN
What's his interest here?

GAEL
He wants to seal the deal on Corran
Energy - somewhere to hide our
money for years - but your wife
keeps screwing it up.

EVAN
Maybe I could sweeten him? I know
someone looking for an Irish angle -

GAEL
(cutting him off)
Uh huh. There's something we need
to talk about. I trusted you with a
simple task -

EVAN
Shush.

She looks at him curiously. EVAN leans forward as if to kiss her. His hand slips into his pocket to switch off the wire.

INT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / EXT LAY-BY - DAY

DI BREEZE, wearing headphones, taps the receiver repeatedly. It's dead. He pulls out the earphones and tosses them angrily on to the passenger seat.

INT./EXT. EVAN'S FIAT / LAY-BY - DAY

EVAN pulls off the road into a lay-by and draws up alongside DI BREEZE'S saloon. DI BREEZE climbs out. EVAN joins him, leaving RHODRI in the back seat.

EVAN
You want her, get her yourself.

He tosses the listening device back to DI BREEZE.

He turns back to the Fiat.

DI BREEZE
Did you know your wife was paying
off a council planning officer? ...
Who has since gassed himself?

EVAN pauses and looks back at him.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)
You look as surprised as I was.
It seems the closer I look, the
worse it all gets. Especially for
her.
(handing back the
listening device)
For better or worse, Evan. She did
it for you.

Leaving him with that, DI BREEZE strolls back to his car.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

FAITH and several other parents watch a noisy kids' swimming lesson from the edge of the pool. She waves at MEGAN, who waves back.

DYFAN arrives at the end of a length. He stands up and gasps for air.

INT. SWIMMING POOL. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

HANNAH LEWIS stands in a daze on her own, keeping away from the other parents.

She sits, struggling, losing the battle with the tears. A lonely figure of private grief.

INT SWIMMING POOL - DAY

The whistle blows and the kids get out of the pool and grab their towels and move off towards the changing room with their parents.

FAITH wraps MEGAN in her towel.

FAITH
Aros funud.

MEGAN moves off to the changing room with her friends.

DYFAN is last out of the pool. Everyone has gone. Only the SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR tidying floats the other side remains.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Dyfan.

She offers him his towel.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Dyfan, cariad. Mae rhywbeth Cer
di nawr. Cymer ofal.

DYFAN looks up at her. A little smile.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

HANNAH walks DYFAN out of the swimming pool entrance.

FAITH walks with MEGAN.

FAITH
O ni methu dweud wrtho fe Cerys.
Dyw e ddim yn iawn. Newn ni feddwl
am ffordd arall.

MEGAN
Iawn mam?

FAITH beams her a big smile.

They exit.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM / RECEPTION - DAY

TOM, sitting at the table, nervously steeplest his fingers as he plucks up the courage to make a phone call. His mobile phone sits tantalisingly on the table in front of him.

CUT TO:

DELYTH, standing at her desk, tidies up papers and files them away. She casts glances at the conference room, willing herself to approach it.

She slots a file into the cabinet. Closes the drawer. With no more distraction she's left with only herself. She turns, resolving to act.

DELYTH steps towards the conference room and as she draws closer, hears TOM'S voice through the door.

TOM (V.O.)
(all charm)
O, helo, Lisa, Tom sydd 'ma. Sori
bo' fi 'di methu ti 'to. On i jyst
yn ffonio i weud 'helo' ... Dria i
rwbryd 'to.

She opens the door.

TOM looks up in surprise as DELYTH enters unannounced.

DELYTH
Tydi hi'm isio siarad hefo chi,
Tom. 'Da chi 'di gadel tair neges
heddiw a tydi hi ddim 'di ffonio
nôl. Dwi'n meddwl fod hynny'n deud
cyfrola', tydi? ... Ma' hi'n ddigon
ifanc i fod yn ferch i chi.

He stares at her in embarrassed astonishment.

TOM
Sa i'n credu fod hyn yn ddim o'ch
busnes chi, Delyth.

DELYTH
 Falle 'mod i'n hidio ddigon i
 beidio bod isio'ch gweld chi'n neud
 ffwl o'ch hun. Ydach chi 'di
 'styriad hynny? Na, o'dd hi'n ddowt
 gin i.

She exits.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

PC WILLIAMS dismounts from her bike and finds FAITH waiting impatiently at the door.

PC WILLIAMS
 (awkwardly)
 Mrs Howells.

FAITH
 Fi angen fffindo y fenyw odd Wil
 Vaughan yn gweld.

PC WILLIAMS
 Reit, a beth 'sda hynny i 'neud 'da
 fi?

FAITH
 Blwyddyn a hanner yn ôl nes di
 blannu un o'n earrings i ar safle
 marwoleth Alpay. Nawr, Susan, sa i
 ario'd 'di sôn wrth neb am y peth.

PC WILLIAMS
 Be' ti moyn?

FAITH
 Ffon Wil Vaughan.

PC WILLIAMS looks at her.

INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and PC WILLIAMS sit at the interview table. PC WILLIAMS, wearing latex gloves, plugs in the phone charger, lays the phone in between FAITH and WILLIAMS

PC WILLIAMS
 (glancing over at FAITH)
 Dyle chi wbod fod DI Breeze yn
 meddwl y gwaetha' o'ch cysylltiad
 chi 'da Croudace.
 (MORE)

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 Fi ddoth ar draws 'ych cyfarfod
 chi'n y ganolfan arddio.

A beat. They exchange a look.

FAITH
 Nagon i hyd yn o'd yn gwbot 'i enw
 fe.

PC WILLIAMS
 Es i i'w fwythyn e. 'Drychhwch.

WILLIAMS gets out her phone and finds some photos. Passes the phone to FAITH. On the screen a wall covered in newspaper cuttings.

FAITH
**"The unnamed man came into the shop
 and made a cash donation of £2000.
 We understand he did the same in
 other charity shops in town".**
 Diloch.

WILLIAMS meets FAITH's eyes.

Will Vaughan's phone pings. PC WILLIAMS opens it.

PC WILLIAMS
 I'll look again in his messages.

She scrolls through the messages.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 Beth yw hwnna' fyn'na?
 (peering at it)
 Numeral 4, 'hodynnyk'.

FAITH
 (panicing)
 Dishgwyl fel pocket text.

PC WILLIAMS
 Dal sownd.

She brings out her phone and starts tapping.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 (officially, as she taps)
 Translate, yes ... Detect language
 ... Cyrillic ...

She stares at her phone, startled by what she's seeing. She looks at FAITH, sensing a deep significance.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 Ma' fe'n meddwl 'o'r gloch', yn
 iaith yr Iwcrain. Pedwar o'r gloch.

FAITH
 Wel deiala'r rhif!

PC WILLIAMS brings up the recipient's number and taps it. She holds the phone between them on speakerphone.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)
**The number you have called has not
 been recognised.**

FAITH exclaims in frustration.

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

FAITH drives towards Swansea with ARTHUR in the passenger seat. ARTHUR is finishing a call.

ARTHUR
 (into his phone)
**OK, thanks Pavel. I'll give it a
 whirl. Czesc.**

He rings off.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 (off FAITH'S puzzled
 glance)
 'Hwyl'. Pwyleg. Ma' 'na siop
 Iwcrainian ar Gower Street. Yr unig
 beth alle fe gynnig.

FAITH
 Ers pryd 'yt ti'n siarad Pwyleg?

ARTHUR
 Ers bo'r smocs yn bunt y pack.

FAITH
 Cwestiwn dwl.

EXT. SWANSEA. ODESSA FOODS - DAY

FAITH approaches a small grocery with ARTHUR. She catches her suited reflection in the window of a neighbouring shop.

FAITH
 Shgwel arno i. Fi'n dishgwyl fel tax
 inspector. Well i ti fynd.

ARTHUR
Beth wy fod gweud?

FAITH
Meddylia am rwbeth!

INT. ODESSA FOODS - DAY

At the till, ARTHUR patiently explains himself to the store's suspicious OWNER.

ARTHUR
Gwallt gole - byr. Cot binc, 'da
ffwr gwyn.
(detecting a flash of
recognition in his eyes)
Ti 'di gweld hi?

The OWNER gives a wary shrug.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Gwrddes i ar fws, t'wel. Dou stop a
wam! Ti ario'd 'di ca'l profiad
fel'na? Ffaelu cysgu, ffaelu meddwl
am ddim ar wahan i shwt i ffindo'i.
Wy jyst moyn gwbed 'i henw hi,
t'mo. Falle alla i ...?

He reaches a pen from the OWNER'S shirt pocket and scribbles his number on a till receipt.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Arthur Davies.
(handing him the receipt)
Ti'n gwboi.

The OWNER finally cracks a smile.

EXT. SWANSEA. CAR PARK - DAY

FAITH and ARTHUR make their way back to FAITH'S car.

ARTHUR
Ma' fe'n 'nabod hi. Ffansio 'i
'fyd.

FAITH spots EVAN next to the blue Fiat in the next row putting RHODRI into his buggy.

FAITH
Evan?

He looks round and comes between the cars towards them with ARTHUR following.

EVAN

Hi. Beth chi'ch dou'n 'neud fyn
hyn?

FAITH

Cwrdd a cleint. O'dd 'da Arthur -

ARTHUR

Problem 'da menywod. Stori hir.

FAITH

Ti?

EVAN

Cyfweliad - letting agent. Ffrind i
Bethan. Well na dim.

FAITH

Gyda Rhodri?

EVAN

On i'n meddwl bydde fe'n help.

He smiles.

FAITH looks at him. She can't hold herself back any longer.

FAITH

Cer â Rhodri nôl i'r car, Arthur.

Evan gives up the buggy. ARTHUR wheels it away.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Evan ... Evan, wedodd Cerys wrtho i
bo' ti 'di holi am faterion
ariannol Wil Vaughan.

A moment of cold silence.

EVAN

(lying)

On i'n trial paso bach o waith iddi
hi. Amdiffyn ti.

FAITH

Ma' 'na fenyw di-euog yn y carchar,
Evan. A ma' Wil Vaughan 'di marw.

ARTHUR beats a hasty retreat with RHODRI.

EVAN

Beth bynnag nath Gael 'da'r
wybodeth 'na 'sda fe'm byd i 'neud
'da ti -

FAITH

Ffyc! Gael, Evan! Ar ôl i ti fynd
ar goll nes di addo! Addo stopio
gweud mwy o gelwydde. Ond ti'n
cario mla'n 'da mwy a mwy o
gelwydde. Ti'n fastad celwyddog
Evan!

EVAN'S face contorts with emotion.

EVAN

Faith, wy'n caru ti. Nelen i rwbeth
... wy jyst moyn hi mas o'n bywyde
ni am byth. Wy moyn ti, fi a'r
plant a dim, dim byd arall ...
Plîs.

He steps towards her, arms outstretched. She recoils.

FAITH

Celwyddgi.

She walks away from him without looking back.

She rejoins ARTHUR at her car.

ARTHUR

Iawn?

FAITH

(handing him his car keys)
Rho eiliad i fi.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / CAR PARK - DAY

FAITH, silent in the passenger seat. ARTHUR drives. They pass EVAN, still standing by his car. He watches them as they head for the exit.

INT./EXT. GAEL'S RANGE ROVER / REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

GAEL turns into the yard in her Range Rover. A police forensics van is parked next to a lorry. She drives past them and pulls into a space. She glances in her cracked wing mirror and sees a FORENSICS OFFICER climbing out of the back of the lorry holding a sample bag.

INT. GAEL REARDON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

GAEL enters. SHANE is standing at the window looking out at the activity in the yard.

SHANE

The body of an illegal immigrant turned up along the coast. They think he might have come over on one of our trucks ... Baldini? Could he be making a few quid on the side?

GAEL

(defensive)

He's just a driver.

SHANE

He thinks you had his girl run over.

GAEL

Why would I do that?

SHANE

Because he's become a liability.

A beat.

GAEL

You know people.

SHANE meets her gaze. He nods.

Leaving her, he goes through the connecting door into the other office. GAEL brings out her phone.

INT. HOWELLS. FAITH'S OFFICE - NIGHT

FAITH stares morosely out of the window, dark rings under her eyes. DELYTH stands behind her desk, looking at the mass of photographs and papers from MADLEN VAUGHAN'S case spread across it.

DELYTH

Dwn i'm be'n union sy'n mynd mlaen,
 Faith ond dwi'n gallu gweld 'i fod
 o'n rhwygo'r ffirn ma'n dipia' mân.
 Ella 'sa'n rheitiach i chi fod wedi
 gwrando ar gyngor Tom i adel yr
 achos 'ma i fod.

FAITH

O'dd dim dewis 'da ni. O'dd 'da
Madlen neb arall.

DELYTH

Ond ma' ganddo chi ddewis rwan. Ma'
'na gyfreithwyr erill. Amball un
fasa'n cymryd 'i hachos hi pro
bono. Ma' ganddoch chi ddigon i
ddelio 'fo.

FAITH turns away from the window.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Ma' Cerys yn meddwl 'ych bo' chi'n
rhy agos i'r achos.

FAITH scoffs.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Weithia toes 'na'm penderfyniad da,
Faith. Weithia' mae'n fatar o
oroesi, cynnal be' s'ginno chi.

She meets FAITH'S gaze and sees that she has touched her.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Sut ma' Evan?

FAITH shrugs.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Tasa chi byth angan siarad -
(touching FAITH'S arm)
Drychwch ar ôl 'ych hun am unwaith.

They exchange a warm smile.

DELTYH

Dewch, ma'n amsar 'i throi hi.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - EVENING

MARION, wearing a apron over smart clothes, arranges an elaborate assortment of vegetables while MEGAN fetches out a bowl. Loud, angry music emanates from ALYS'S room upstairs. ARTHUR and LISA are sitting by the fire with bottles of beer.

MARION

Wy'n gobitho bo' 'da ni ddigon.

MEGAN

Allen ni 'neud pasta.

MARION

Wy'n lico cwnan bwyd teidi, bach.
 (casting a disapproving
 look at LISA and ARTHUR)
 Hyd yn o'd os nagyw pawb yn gweld
 gwahanieth.

MEGAN

(filling a bowl with
 peanuts)

Stopwch fecso, 'gu. Bydd popeth yn
 iawn.

MARION

(fiddling with knobs on
 the oven)

Ti'n swno fel dy fam.

CUT TO:

ARTHUR, glancing over at MARION, whispers to LISA.

ARTHUR

Ti'n meddwl dylen i rybuddio Faith
 bo' 'da ni gwmni?

LISA

Ma'i dan ddigon o bwyse'n barod.

Her phone pings announcing a message. She checks it and hurriedly puts it away again as MEGAN arrives with peanuts.

ARTHUR

Peirianydd?
 (off her look of surprise)
 Megs soniodd gynne.

MEGAN

(guiltily, to LISA)

Sori.

LISA

Paid becs, calon ... Cylchgrawn
 'Age of Steam'. Pwy siort o ddyn
 sy'n casglu rhei'na?

ARTHUR

(with a straight face)
 Un sy'n bwrw'i fola moyn cariad?

LISA

Pah! Wel wy 'di ca'l llond bola ar
 ddynon.

MEGAN

Falle os nei di stopo whilo, ddaw
e'i ffindo ti?

LISA

Falle. Dere 'ma.

She reaches out and gives MEGAN a playful cwtch.

MEGAN

Ni'n caru ti, Lisa. A rhyw ddydd
fydd 'na rywun yn caru ti 'fyd.

MARION frowns at them from the kitchen.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE / SHED - NIGHT

EVAN steps into the shed, making a call.

EVAN

(into the phone)

Diana's gone to ground. Packed in
her job at the nail bar without
leaving an address. She may take a
while to trace.

GAEL (V.O.)

(sarcastically)

I'll tell the police to hold fire
while we wait, shall I?

MARION (V.O.)

(calling out from the
house)

Evan?

GAEL (V.O.)

(amused)

You don't know if you want to kill
me or fuck me, do you?

EVAN

Good bye, Gael.

GAEL

Find her.

She rings off.

MARION (V.O.)

Evan, ti sy' 'na?

EVAN
 (stepping out of the shed)
 Wy'n dod, Mam.

He glances down at his phone.

ON THE SCREEN: a grainy photograph shot from a distance. A young, blonde woman wearing a pink coat climbing out of Will Vaughan's Land Rover.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FAITH drives towards the house. The windows are lit up and several cars are parked outside. She pulls up, adjusting to what she now has to face. She shakes her head. She can't. She just can't ...

The front door opens. MEGAN runs down the path.

MEGAN
 (excitedly)
 Mami!

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - NIGHT

FAITH enters through the front door with MEGAN. The whole family group plus LISA and ARTHUR are seated around two tables pushed together. TOM is coming down from upstairs. There are platters of food, bowls of salad, bottles of wine and candles.

EVAN sits at the table's head.

TOM
 Faith! O'r diwedd!

Cheers.

TOM (CONT'D)
 Dere 'ma nawr.

He pats the seat next to him and fills a glass for her.

FAITH, a little overwhelmed, comes and sits between TOM and ARTHUR.

TOM (CONT'D)
 O'dd Evan ar fîn gweud 'chydig o
 eirie.

EVAN
 On i?

TOM
O, ti moyn i fi ga'l y pleser?

EVAN
(getting to his feet)
Erbyn meddwl -

Laughter. TOM glances across at LISA and sees her stealing a glance at him. He smiles at her with his eyes. She smiles back at him.

TOM
(whispers to FAITH)
Ma' Corran Energy wedi cytuno i
dderbyn tri. Cymer e.

He pats her knee beneath the table.

EVAN
Sa i moyn 'neud speech. S'mo
geirie'n gallu 'neud cyfiawder â
shwt fi'n timlo, yng nghanol y
bobol sy'n golygu shwt gyment i fi
... Yr unig reswm wy 'ma yw achos
bod pob un ohono chi 'di danogs mwy
o gariad i fi nag wy'n haeddu.
(directly FAITH)
A naf fi hala gweddill 'yn oes yn
'ych dyled chi. Diolch i chi, o
waelod calon.

A moment of electric silence.

MARION
(raising her glass)
I Evan.

ALL IN UNISON
I Evan.

Candles twinkle in FAITH'S tear-filled eyes.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Stars sprayed like glitter across a tar-black sky.

STEVE walks alone along the shore. He stops and looks out over the water at the horizon. He brings out his phone and dials.

FAITH (V.O.)
Dyma Faith Howells. Plîs gadewch
neges. Diolch.

STEVE
(into the phone)
Faith. Gin i rwbeth ti'm isio'i
glywad, ma'n rhaid mi ddeud 'tha
ti. Dydi Evan ddim y dyn ti'n
feddwyl ydi o ... A be bynnag nei di
benderfynu, fydd a i wastad yn dy
garu di.

He rings off and walks on.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - NIGHT

FAITH, asleep in her bed.

The door opens quietly. EVAN comes in dressed in T-shirt and boxers. He stands watching her sleeping, wanting her more than life itself.

He reaches a cushion off a chair, stretches out on the floor next to her bed and uses it as a pillow.

He lies in the silence listening to her gentle breathing.

END