

UN BORE MERCHER



Gan

Matthew Hall

Cyfieithwyd gan Anwen Huws

PENNOD TRI

*Sgript Saethu Pinc
20/04/17*

CATCH UP SEQUENCE

VARIOUS SHOTS FROM EPISODES ONE AND TWO:

EVAN driving away from home for the last time;

FAITH discovering his fake driving licence in the name of Alec Fenton;

FAITH screaming for Evan into the night;

CERYS frantically deleting emails on her office computer;

FAITH discovering a hidden stash of Evan's clothes on their boat;

DELYTH handing Evan's life insurance document to TOM;

TOM handing the document to TERRY;

MARION tearfully leaving a message on Evan's phone;

*SARAN revealing that Alec Fenton drowned in the estuary;
ARTHUR run down by a Black BMW and*

ENDING WITH

FAITH in the back of the police car, pale, shell-shocked and terrified.

1 INT. CROWN COURT. SEVEN MONTHS BEFORE - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016) 1

EVAN is on his feet in a packed courtroom taking evidence from DR MERAL ALPAY (as a solicitor advocate he is dressed in high collar, bands and gown but unlike his barrister OPPONENT, wears no wig). CERYS is seated next to him and behind them in the dock is ERIN GLYNN (24), an inscrutable young woman scrubbed and dressed up for the occasion.

EVAN

Dr Alpay am faint o'r gloch oedd
apwyntiad Miss Glynn ar y
deunawfed?

DR ALPAY
Hanner wedi pedwar.

EVAN pauses. We sense his misgivings.

EVAN
Chi'n siwr am 'nny?

DR ALPAY
Ben-dant. Mae fe ar y cyfrifiadur.
A dwi wedi dangos e i'r heddlu.

EVAN

Felly beth chi'n ddweud i'r honiad
 ei bod hi ugain milltir i ffwrdd yn
 saethu Mr Reardon ar y pryd.

DR ALPAY

Mae nhw wedi gwneud cam-gymeriad.

DEWI GLYNN (55), ERIN's father, watches, unsmiling, from a seat in the public gallery.

EVAN

Ydych chi'n cofio'r apwyntiad?

DR ALPAY

O ie. Oedd Ms Glynn yn nerfus. Ddim yn hoffi nodwyddau.
 (she smiles across the court at ERIN GLYNN)
 Roedd hi'n iawn yn y diwedd. Ar ôl iddi ymlacio.

CERYS smiles, enjoying DR ALPAY'S confident performance.

MIX TO:

2 INT. CROWN COURT. SEVEN MONTHS BEFORE - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

EVAN is making his closing speech:

EVAN

Aelodau'r rheithgor, mae gan yr amddiffyniad y cydymdeimlad dwysaf tuag at deulu Mr Reardon, yn enwedig i'w weddw.

He glances across at GAEL REARDON (50), a poised and elegant woman seated in the front of the public gallery.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Roedd ei lofruddiaeth yn drasig. Ac mae pob un ohonon ni'n dymuno i'r person cyfrifol gael ei gosbi. Ond nid fy nhgleient i yw'r person yna. Fe glywoch chi gan dyst - heb reswm yn y byd dros ddweud celwydd - fod y tri tyst, yn anffodus, wedi gwneud camgymeriad. Ar adeg y llofruddiaeth, roedd Erin Glynn yn cael tynnu dant.

He shrugs.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Mae'n drueni mawr. Dymunen i 'se'r heddlu wedi gwneud gwell job ohoni, ond 'na ni. Dyna pam ni 'ma - i sicrhau for y gwir a chyflawnder yn ennill y dydd.

MIX TO:

3 INT. CROWN COURT. SEVEN MONTHS BEFORE - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

The COURT CLERK is standing to address the FEMALE FOREMAN of the jury.

COURT CLERK

Madam Fforman, ydych chi wedi cyrraedd dyfarniad sy'n ddyfarniad cytun?

FOREMAN

Do.

CERYS leans in close to EVAN and squeezes his arm. He reaches for a glass of water and takes a sip.

We remain on them as the COURT CLERK continues:

COURT CLERK (V.O.)

Ar yr achos unigol fod Ms Erin Glynn, ar yr 18fed o Fawrth eleni, wedi llofruddio Mr Patrick Reardon, ydych chi'n ystyried y cyhuddiedig yn euog neu'n ddi-euog?

FADE

4 EXT. POLICE STATION YARD - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

4

BACK TO THE PRESENT

FADE UP ON:

DI WILLIAMS' car pulls into the yard in the pouring rain.

DI WILLIAMS and TERRY climb out. TERRY opens the car door for FAITH, hardly able to look at her. They hurry, heads down, to the back door.

5 INT POLICE STATION. ENTRANCE AREA - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

FAITH follows DI WILLIAMS and TERRY.

TERRY

Ma'r hen wragedd a ffyn yn ca'l
sbort mas 'na!

DI WILLIAMS

(ignoring him)

Fi'n cymryd bo' chi moyn cyfrithwr,
Mrs Howells?

FAITH

On i'n meddwl mai jyst chat o' chi
moyn.

DI WILLIAMS

'Na beth yw e.

TERRY glances at DI WILLIAMS with concern.

FAITH

So pam bydden i angen un?

DI WILLIAMS

(meeting FAITH'S gaze)

Dewch i ni obeithio na fyddwch chi.

She pushes through another door.

FAITH

(to TERRY)

Fi'n meddwl bod ni di colli'r cwis.

TERRY

Fi wedi gweud wrthyn nhw.

She gives him a look - *she was joking!*

6 SC 6 NOW PARTLY COMBINED WITH SC 5 AND PARTLY MAKES UP NEW 6
SCENE 8A

7 MOVED TO 10 A

7

8 INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3 - 8
THURSDAY)

FAITH, DI WILLIAMS and TERRY are seated around a table in an otherwise empty room.

CCTV footage playing on a laptop on the desk is frozen on a frame showing the black BMW.

DI WILLIAMS brings up the CCTV footage TERRY recovered (in episode 2) of the black BMW and angles the screen for FAITH to see it.

DI WILLIAMS
A chi'n siwr nagych chi 'di gweld y
car 'ma o'r bla'n?

FAITH glances at TERRY, then studies the screen closely.

FAITH
(impatiently)
Ydw! Oes rhywbeth arall? Mae di bod
yn ddiwrnod hir.

DI WILLIAMS
(persisting)
'Dden i'n meddwl bo' pwy bynnag
o'dd yn drifo'n whilo am Evan ...
ne chi.
(watching FAITH closely)
Ble o'ch chi am hanner nos
neithiwr?

FAITH
Gatre wrth gwrs.

TERRY, a look. He bites his tongue.

DI WILLIAMS
A nethoch chi'm clywed injan yn
rhedeg tu fas y ty?

FAITH
Naddo. Chi di drago fi yr holl
ffordd lawr ma am hyn?

DI WILLIAMS
Sut ma' pethe 'di bod rhyngddo
chi a'ch gwr yn ddiweddar, Mrs
Howells?

FAITH meets her insinuation with a challenging look.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Fi'n gwerthfawrogi bo' fe'n ...
fater ddelicet, ond ni 'di derbyn
gwybodeth bo' chi 'di bod yn
cysgu ar wahan.

FAITH's expression shifts from astonished to appalled.

FAITH
Oh, for God's sake. Wrtho pwy?

She looks at TERRY. He looks uncomfortable.

TERRY
Cymydog.

FAITH
Eira Jones?

TERRY looks down, suffering as much from this ordeal as she is.

DI WILLIAMS
Ni'n dyall bo'ch gwr chi 'di codi
gwerth y life insurance yn
ddweddgar.

FAITH stares at her. The penny is finally starting to drop.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Yn sylweddol.

FAITH
Beth yw hyn? O lle chi'n ca'l e?

DI WILLIAMS
So na'n berthynasol.

FAITH
Mae e i fi.

DI WILLIAMS draws the lid of the laptop shut.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Terry?

He looks at her helplessly.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Dyma dystiolaeth ti? Y faith bod
Evan di cymryd mas life insurance?

DI WILLIAMS
Yn rhannol, ie.

FAITH
Are you out of your tiny mind,
Inspector?

TERRY shoots her a warning look.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Allwn ni plîs trio bod yn gall am
funud? Ma ngwr i di bod ar goll am
ddaudddeg pedwar awr. Ddes i ato chi
am help, a heb unrhyw dystiolaeth na
rheswm, ti'n cyhuddo fi o be' -
bympo fe off?

DI WILLIAMS
 Chi mewn sefyllfa ariannol anodd
 iawn, Mrs Howells? Ar fin colli
 popeth.

FAITH'S anger rises to boiling point.

A knock at the door saves her from exploding.

CERYS barges in looking damp and windswept. She's dressed up for a dinner party.

CERYS
 (instantly taking charge)
 Inspector. Constable. Fi 'ma i
 gynrychioli Mrs Howells. Dyw hi
 ddim yn gweud gair arall.

DI WILLIAMS
 Sgiws mi? Sgwrs anffurfiol yw
 hon.

FAITH
O' dd e. No comment.

She sits back in her chair and folds her arms.

WILLIAMS glowers.

CERYS
 (to DI WILLIAMS)
 Chi'n charjo hi da rhywbeth?

DI WILLIAMS leaves TERRY to murmur an apologetic 'na'.

CERYS (CONT'D)
 Nos da, te.

FAITH looks at DI WILLIAMS with a pitying shake of her head and follows CERYS out.

8A INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY) 8A

CERYS and FAITH exit the interview room.

CERYS
 Beth odd hwnna'i gyd?

FAITH
 Na'i ddala lan da ti.

She stops alongside MAGGIE and REV TALBOT. MAGGIE hastily dries her eyes. She exchanges an awkward glance with REV TALBOT.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Popeth yn iawn?

REV TALBOT
Camddyall dwrieth. Ma'n flin iawn
'da fi glywed am Evan. Bydden i
wedi galw -

FAITH
Mae'n iawn.

REV TALBOT
Ody danedd Rhodri dal yn dod
drwyddo?

TERRY comes to the interview room door.

TERRY
Parchedig Talbot?

REV TALBOT
Esgusodwch.

He goes guiltily into the interview room.

FAITH
(to MAGGIE)
Dyle fe gal cyfrithwr?

MAGGIE shakes her head, crippled with shame.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Oes rhywbeth allai neud?

MAGGIE TALBOT
Bydd e'm yn hir.

FAITH
Alli di ffonio fi unrhywbryd.

MAGGIE TALBOT
(tightly)
Lice ti ddod nôl ar y rota blode?

FAITH
Ie ... Yn fuan.
(sensing CERYS'S
impatience)
Edrych ar ôl dy hun.

She goes, leaving MAGGIE suffering alone in agony.

9 EXT. POLICE STATION YARD - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY) 9

CERYS and FAITH dash across the yard through the rain to Cerys' Mini.

CERYS
Beth 'sda nhw?

FAITH
Dim byd.

CERYS
Ma' Lisa gyda'r plant - ma' nhw'n fine.

FAITH
Hi ffonodd ti?

CERYS
Na, Tom nath. O'dd e'n becso amdanot ti.

10 INT./EXT. CERYS'S MINI / POLICE STATION YARD - NIGHT (DAY 10 - THURSDAY)

FAITH waits a moment in the rain as CERYS scoops several files out of the footwell and dumps them on the back seat.

CERYS
(standing aside for FAITH)
'Ma ti.

FAITH jumps in. CERYS gets in the other side. FAITH collapses into the passenger seat and stares wide-eyed through the windscreen as if waking from a nightmare.

FAITH
Sori Cerys, fi 'di strwa noson ti.

CERYS reaches an e-cigarette from a side pocket. Takes a large puff.

CERYS
Faith, fel dy gyfrithwr di - a jyst rhyngton ni - os 'na rwbeth o gwbwl dylen i wvod bytu fe ... Rwbeth sy' ar goll? Rwbeth mas o'i le. Rwbeth weird?

FAITH
(with a hint of hesitancy)
Ddim rili.

She rubs her face. Trying to regroup.

CERYS looks at her doubtfully.

CERYS

Ti'n gallu nhrysto i, ti'n gwbod.
 (starting the engine)
 Wi ar dy ochor di.

FAITH

Fi'n gwbod.

They exchange a look, CERYS sensing FAITH'S doubts. FAITH forces an exhausted smile in an attempt to dissolve the tension.

CERYS pulls away. FAITH stares silently out of the window.

10A INT./EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP / STREET NEAR HARBOUR - NIGHT ~~10AT~~
 3 - THURSDAY)

STEVE drives slowly along the empty street, preoccupied by troubled thoughts.

Up ahead, a male figure staggers along the pavement and pauses to steady himself against a lamp post.

The figure looks round as STEVE passes. It's ARTHUR. Blood is leaking from a gash on his forehead.

STEVE slows to a stop and looks back in his mirror. He can't leave him.

He sighs and backs up until he's level. He lowers the passenger window and calls out.

STEVE

Arthur? Ti'n ocei?

ARTHUR looks across apprehensively. Shakes his head. STEVE looks him over.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Neidia mewn, boi - bydd angen pwyth
 ne' ddau ar hwnna'.

ARTHUR hesitates, in two minds whether to trust him. He hasn't much choice.

STEVE leans over and pops open the door. ARTHUR climbs in stiffly - everything hurts.

STEVE drives off.

STEVE (CONT'D)

On i'n meddwl bo' ti'n fwy o lover
 na fighter.

ARTHUR remains tongue-tied.

STEVE (CONT'D)
 Ma'n ocei. Be' ddigwyddodd?

ARTHUR
 Hit and run. 'O fi 'di gweld
byrglar yn trial drws y bac. Nath e
 jwmpo'n y car a dod streit ato fi.

STEVE
 Yn lle?

ARTHUR
 Howell's. Y solicitors?

STEVE nods, making connections.

STEVE
 Pa fath o gar?

ARTHUR
 BMW. Un du ... Ti'n nabod e?

STEVE
 (shakes his head)
 Na. Ond na i holi o gwmpas.

He drives on, thoughtful.

11

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

11

CERYS'S car pulls up at the kerb. FAITH climbs out.

As CERYS pulls away, FAITH goes through the front gate, takes several paces, then turns sharply and catches EIRA JONES peering from a window.

Caught out, EIRA smiles and gives a little wave. FAITH responds with a heartfelt middle finger.

12

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

FAITH enters to find the house suspiciously tidy: children's shoes lined up in a row, coats ordered neatly on the hooks above.

LISA comes to the kitchen door wearing rubber gloves.

LISA
 Faith!

She hurries forward and flings her arms around her in an emotional embrace. FAITH hugs her back.

LISA (CONT'D)

O'dd y plant yn fine. Strêt i gwely
heb ffys.

FAITH

*Never a good sign. Be' wedes di
wrtho nhw?*

LISA

Stwff gwaith o'dd e - client yn y
station ... Sori, o'dd hwnna'n
rong?

FAITH shakes her head.

LISA (CONT'D)

Cocoa?

FAITH nods mutely.

She follows LISA into the gleaming kitchen. A photograph of a smiling EVAN with all three children is pinned to the middle of the notice board. She stops and looks at it while LISA strips off the gloves, fills mugs with milk and pops them in the microwave.

LISA turns, waits for FAITH to speak.

FAITH

Ma' Williams 'di bo'n aros am hyn
ers blynydde.

She sits on a stool at the breakfast bar. Numb.

LISA

Ydy

FAITH

Ma hanes 'da ni. Ma' hi'n *class one
bitch*.

LISA

Ond ti'm 'di 'neud dim byd -

FAITH

Nath rywun weud 'tho nhw bo' Evan
'di codi'r *life insurance*. A - yn
ôl Eira blydi Jones - ma'n priodas
ni *on the rocks* achos nath hi
spottio fi'n cysgu yn y stafell
sbar.

LISA

Wedest ti bo' 'nny jyst pan ti'n
pissed ?

FAITH

*Rule one: until you know what
you're dealing with, say nothing.
... A ma' 'da fi'r stupid urge 'ma
i amddiffyn e.*

LISA

Be' ti'n mynd i 'neud, Faith?

FAITH

*Fel o'dd mam yn arfer gweud - when
you're going through hell, keep
going.*

She lapses into silence. LISA wrestles with something she has been keeping back.

Finally ...

LISA

Nath rwbeth godi ar Facebook ...

FAITH a look, sensing it's not good.

LISA (CONT'D)

*Ma' 'na foi yn Ga'fyrdin yn gweud
bo' fe 'di gweld Evan yn Abertawe
... mewn lle lap dancing. The Candy
Lounge.*

FAITH stares blankly.

FAITH

'The Candy Lounge.'

Right on cue, the microwave pings. LISA fetches the mugs.

LISA

*(handing her the mug)
Ti moyn fi ddangos e'i ti?*

FAITH shakes her head.

LISA (CONT'D)

Siwr taw jyst troll yw e.

FAITH'S eyes well with tears.

FAITH

*'Sdim o hyn yn 'neud sens. Dau
ddiwrnod yn ôl nath y ngwr i adel y
ty i fynd i'r gwaith a nawr ... Ma'
fe'n nyts.*

LISA

*(still hooked on the Candy
Lounge)*

(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)

Ond os odd e'n bod yn fachgen
 drwg... falle bod e di dala
 rhywbeth a ma fe di gorfod mynd i
 sorto fe mas?

FAITH shakes her head,

FAITH

(ignoring her)

O'dd e'n cwmponn ddarnau, a nes i'm
 even sylwi.

Tears run down her cheeks. LISA puts down her mug and hugs her close.

LISA

Oh, calon. So fe'n gwbed pwy mor
 lwcus yw e.

13 INT. BETHAN AND TERRY'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 3 - 13 THURSDAY) (SHOOT NIGHT FOR NIGHT)

The sink tap drips slowly into the washing up bowl - the only sound in the silent house.

We hear someone come through the front door and along the passageway.

TERRY enters.

He stops at the sound of the drip, isolates the source, then steps over and turns off the tap. As he does so, he notices that dishes have been left unwashed on the drainer.

14 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT (DAY 3 - 14 THURSDAY)

TERRY comes up the final steps. He pauses outside the bedroom door. Looks across the landing through the open door to a spare room. He turns towards it ... then halts at the sound of BETHAN sobbing.

15 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3 - 15 THURSDAY)

TERRY steps quietly through the door.

She continues to sob and sniffle. He sits on the edge of the bed. Tentatively reaches out a hand and pats her arm. She recoils from his touch.

TERRY starts to undress.

BETHAN

Beth ma'i 'di 'neud, Terry? Beth
 ma' hi 'di 'neud 'ddo fe?
 (anguished)
 Pam?

TERRY struggles. He has to put her out of her misery.

TERRY

Ma'r firm mewn trwbwl, calon ...
 Ma' Evan yn ddyn proud.

BETHAN'S sniffling abruptly stops.

Her silence stretches ominously.

She sits up urgently and fixes him with a daggers look.

BETHAN

Addo i fi, nei di byth, byth, weud
 'na wrth neb.

TERRY

Na, calon.

Her eyes cut through him. He swallows. She throws herself back onto the bed and turns her back to him.

16

EXT. FAITH'S STREET - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

16

All is still and silent. The houses in darkness. A single light is on in FAITH'S bedroom

17

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

17

FAITH, lying in bed in her pyjamas with an iPad, flicks miserably through images on the Candy Lounge's website - beautiful, lithe young women coiled around poles.

Seething, she tosses it aside and swings out of bed. Thumps across the landing.

18

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

18

FAITH flushes the loo and looks at herself in the mirror. Dark shadows hang beneath her eyes.

FLASHBACK TO:

19 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - YESTERDAY MORNING (DAY 2 - 19 WEDNESDAY)

EVAN pecks FAITH on the cheek.

FAITH
(contrite)
Evan, fi'n rili -

EVAN
Sori. Dwrnod bishi. Goffod mynd.

He goes.

MIX TO:

FAITH glances out of the window and sees EVAN sitting in the front seat of his stationary car, perfectly still, staring straight ahead. Then, suddenly, as if jolted, he starts the engine and drives away.

20 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 3 - THURSDAY)

BACK TO THE PRESENT.

ALYS, MEGAN and RHODRI are deeply asleep.

FAITH tiptoes through the door clutching a pillow.

She sits against the wall between the bunk bed and the cot, just needing to be near them.

In the silence, all she hears is the sound of their gentle, peaceful breathing.

She lays the pillow on the carpet and curls up on the floor.

END OF PART ONE

20A EXT. ESTUARY. DAWN (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 20A

Dawn breaks over the estuary. Water birds swoop. The tide creeps over the lichen-covered rocks.

21 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (DAY 21 4 - FRIDAY)

Weak dawn light leaks through the partially drawn curtains.

TOM enters, dressed for the office in suit and mac, to find MARION in a dressing gown popping an aspirin out of its foil with clumsy, trembling fingers.

TOM

Wi 'di cynnig camu i'r bwlch yn yr
ocsiwn heno. Gan taw Evan o'dd yr
MC i fod. Wy'n credu dyle chi
ddod.

MARION

Shwt alla i? Bydd pawb yn gwbod
bod hi di cal 'i harestio. Ma
fe'n gywilyddus

TOM

Ddim 'i harestio, Marion, helpu
gyda'r ymholiadau. Symo cwato'n
mynd i helpu neb.

MARION doesn't respond.

TOM gives up and turns to go. Then turns back.

TOM (CONT'D)

I chi ga'l dyall, ma' hyn yn 'y
mrifo i llawn gyment bob tamed â
chi.

She remains silent. He forces back his rising anger.

TOM (CONT'D)

Gawn ni air nes mla'n.

He exits and goes downstairs.

We stay with MARION. A shudder passes through her as TOM pulls the front door hard behind him.

22

EXT. HIGH STREET - EARLY MORNING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

22

TOM walks along the still quiet, empty street. The town is slowly coming to life. Up ahead, HUW PARRY climbs out of his car carrying a briefcase. They meet outside the entrance to Howells.

TOM

Huw. Diolch am hyn.

DCI PARRY

Dim problem.

TOM fetches out keys.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)

Flin 'da fi glywed beth ddigwyddodd
nithwr. O'dd e'n gwbwl ddi-angen.

TOM nods grimly and unlocks the door.

23 INT./EXT. UNMARKED CAR / HIGH STREET - EARLY MORNING (DAY 24 - FRIDAY)

From an unmarked car parked across the street, PC EMMA JONES, dressed in plain clothes, observes TOM and PARRY entering the office together, DCI PARRY laying a hand on TOM'S shoulder as they go through the door.

She reaches for her radio.

24 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - MORNING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 24

TOM watches with a serious, unmoving expression as DCI PARRY works on EVAN'S desktop computer.

DCI PARRY

Ma'r feddalwedd yn checko popeth
ma' fe 'di ddileu.

(scrolling through a list
of files)

Naf fi safio nhw'i gyd ar ffon-gof
i ti. Dishgwyl yn ddigon glân ...
Prin dim e-byst ... Ma' fe'n lico
'drychyd ar gwchod.

He clicks on a file that opens a page of classified ads advertising yachts for sale.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)

Be' ti'n feddwl - jyst breuddwydio?

TOM

Ma'n dishgwyl fel 'se lot o'n hen
gleients i 'di mynd â'u busnes rwle
arall.

DCI PARRY

O'dd e byth yn mynd i fod yn rhwydd
'ddo fe dorri 'i gwys 'i hunan.

He slots a USB stick into the computer and starts to transfer files.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)

O'dd 'da fe gyfrifiaduron erill?

TOM

'I laptop. 'Sdim golwg 'no fe.

DCI PARRY

Dim galwade ffôn? Negeseuon?

TOM shakes his head.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)
 Ydy e di neud rhywbeth fel hyn o'r
 bla'n?

TOM
 Naddo.

DCI PARRY
 Alli di feddwl am rhywle o'dd e'n
 mynd i gilio with?

TOM
 O'dd e'n mynd i'r cwch o dro i dro.

DCI PARRY
 Be ti'n meddwl sy di digwydd?

TOM, cornered, shakes his head. DCI PARRY taps some keys on the computer, sensing TOM is holding something back. He gives him a moment ...

TOM
 Huw, nagon i'n lico holi, ond pan
 of'nodd Evan i fi roi chi'ch dou
 mewn cysylltiad Hydref dwetha' ...
 Beth o'dd e moyn?

DCI PARRY, a look

PARRY
 Sa i'n credu fyddi di'n rhy hapus -

TOM, a look.

TOM
 'Dden i'n ddiolchgar -

DCI PARRY
 Allen i 'i gyfeirio fe at cwpwl o
 crims 'dde'n folon rhoi cyfle 'ddo
 fe?
 (off TOM'S incredulous
 expression)
 O'dd e 'di cal blas am y byd mawr
 troseddol.

TOM shakes his head. He can't believe it.

The doorbell rings insistently. TOM checks his watch - it's still early.

He exchanges a look with PARRY, who nods his permission to answer it.

TOM goes through to reception and picks up the intercom.

TOM
(into the intercom)
Hello.

DI WILLIAMS (V.O.)
DI Williams. Allen ni ga'l gair?

TOM
Wy gyda rhywun.

DI WILLIAMS (V.O.)
Fi'n gwbot.

PARRY appears at the door of EVAN'S office.

TOM
D.I. Williams.

DCI PARRY
Ma' hi'n cîn.

TOM reluctantly presses the buzzer opening the front door one floor below.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)
(handing him the USB
stick, amused)
Paid becso amdani hi.

DI WILLIAMS, followed by an UNIFORMED PC, comes through the door, panting after the climb up the stairs.

DI WILLIAMS
Inspector Parry. Mr Howells.

DCI PARRY
Susan.

TOM
Shwd alla i fod o gymorth?

DI WILLIAMS
(eyeing PARRY warily, she
hands TOM a document)
Fi 'di ca'l warrant i gymryd
cyfrifiadur 'ych mab chi ar gyfer
fforensics.

DCI PARRY
Mewn achos o berson ar goll?

DI WILLIAMS
(to TOM, ignoring PARRY)
Allen i anwybyddu'r holl
dystiolaeth circumstantial a 'neud
dim, Mr Howells, ond fi'n siwr 'dde
well 'da chi fi bido.

DCI PARRY

Fi'n gwbot nagw i'n rhan o hyn,
 Susan, ond na fyddে'ch chi'n well
 off yn treulio'ch amser yn chwilio
 amdano fe?

DI WILLIAMS

Ma'n swyddogion ni'n cymryd yr holl
 gamau sydd angen i ni. Mr Howells.

TOM

Dyna swyddfa Evan, draw fyn'na.

He nods to the door. DI WILLIAMS throws DCI PARRY a chilly
 glance as she and the UNIFORMED PC go in.

DCI PARRY

(quietly to TOM)

Mynna air 'da fi os yw hi'n creu
 ffwdan - on i'n ysgol 'da'n gilydd.
 Wy 'di gweld hi yn 'i *gym knickers*.

He winces. TOM laughs.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)

Gaf fi air 'da'r bois traffic yn
 Abertawe, gweld os allwn ni
 fffindo'i gar e.

TOM

Diolch, Huw.

DCI PARRY calls through the open door to Evan's office.

DCI PARRY

Hwyl, Susan. Dylen ni ga'l coffi
 rhywbryd.

She doesn't respond. PARRY smiles and goes.

25

EXT. SWANSEA - MORNING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

25

LISA'S Fiat turns off a main road and into a seedy, winding
 back street, passing shuttered-up pubs and nightclubs.

A STREET CLEANER sweeps up the empty bottles and cans that
 litter the pavement.

26

EXT. THE CANDY LOUNGE - MORNING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

26

LISA steps around a puddle of sick and approaches a
 shuttered-up building - The Candy Lounge - and presses the
 video intercom.

No answer.

She tries again.

A YOUNG WOMAN comes out of the door in her coat. Gives LISA a dismissive look.

YOUNG WOMAN

We're not hiring.

LISA

Not for that! Look, it's about a friend of mine - it's hard to explain.

(fishing a printed-out photograph from her bag)

Maybe you've seen him?

She shows her the picture. She glances at it and shakes his head.

YOUNG WOMAN

Sure, seen him a few times, usually three of them together.

LISA

Great, when was the last time you...

YOUNG WOMAN

Sorry got to go. Good luck.

LISA turns back to her car. Steps straight into the puddle of sick.

LISA

O, for God sakes !

She hobbles to the kerb and scrapes her shoe.

27

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

27

STEVE, dressed for a building site, sits waiting opposite DELYTH'S desk. She glances nervously at him from her computer monitor.

FAITH backs through the door carrying RHODRI and a large shoulder bag.

FAITH

O, hi, Mr Baldini.

He gets up to help her.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ma'n ocei. Pam na ewn ni i'r
conference room?

She motions to the door across reception and waits for him to go through.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 (to DELYTH)
 Delyth, o'dd y polis 'ma ddo'?

DELYTH
 Na.

FAITH
 Ma' nhw 'di ca'l papure o'dd Evan
 yn cadw 'ma. Yn y filing cabinet
 'na.

DELYTH, mortified, feigns innocence.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Galle Cerys fod wedi ca'l nhw?

DELYTH
 Na.

FAITH
 Tom?

DELYTH'S eyes dart guiltily towards the door of Evan's office. FAITH registers this.

DELYTH
 Tydw i ... ddim -

FAITH
 (cutting her off)
 Fi sydd in charge nawr, OK? Os ti'n
 poeni am rhywbeth, siarad gyda fi.

DELYTH nods.

FAITH smiles - they're good. She turns to EVAN'S office, then pauses.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ti'n ffrind i Maggie Talbot - ydy
 Bryn mewn trwbwl gyda'r polis?
 (off DELYTH'S surprise)
 Rho ring iddi.

FAITH pushes through into Evan's office.

28

INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

28

FAITH enters with RHODRI. TOM is tidying loose cables on Evan's desk.

He looks round guiltily.

TOM

Faith ...

She registers the cables in his hand and the empty desk.

FAITH

Beth sy'n mynd mla'n?

TOM

Alwodd Williams. Gyda warrant.
Gymrodd hi gyfrifiadur Evan.

FAITH

A ti yma achos?

TOM

Wel on i ... Gweud y gwir -

FAITH

Nest ti adel hi mewn? Wel, diolch
am 'nny. *Much appreciated, Tom - yr*
un peth â riflo trwy papure preifat
Evan. Falle galla i edrych mlaen i
ga'l 'yn draggo lawr i'r station
eto. *I mean, pa ffordd well o drin*
menyw pan ma'i gwr hi 'di cerdded
mas arni hi.

TOM

Wir o'dd dim syniad 'da fi y bydde
hi'n -

FAITH

Beth ot ti'n meddwl bydde hi'n
'neud?

A beat.

TOM

Wir Faith, yr unig reswm ... O'n
i'n meddwl y bydde 'na dystioleth
bo' gyda fe ... O ystyried 'i holl
broblemau ariannol, on i'n becso
...

He can't bring himself to say it.

FAITH

Bod e di llad 'i hunan?

Tom looks ashamed.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Pam nes ti'm dod ato fi? Ei wraig
e? Ei bartner e'n ffir y teulu.

TOM

Ma'n flin 'da fi, Faith ... wy'n
becso gyment ag wyt ti.

Silently seething, she hands RHODRI to TOM and empties his toys onto the floor.

FAITH

Gan bo' ti'n ffendo fe mor anodd
cadw draw, falle alli di edrych ar
ei ôl e am hanner awr.

TOM

Wrth gwrs. O, yr ocsiwn elusenol
heno - wy 'di cynnig cymryd lle
Evan. Gwell pido cwato. Symo'r
Howells' y teip i gwato.

FAITH gives him a look. Waiting for him. to see the absurdity of what he just said. He doesn't.

FAITH

Wel, falle neith e synnu ni gyd a
troi lan 'na 'i hunan.

She gives him a look and sorts quickly through the unopened mail on Evan's desk.

TOM

(to RHODRI)

Beth 'sda ni fyn hyn te, eh?

He crouches down next to him.

rom amidst the brown envelopes FAITH picks up a small Jiffy bag. She tears it open and partially pulls out a small cardboard package. (We can't make out the words printed on it, but FAITH does).

TOM glances up at her.

FAITH

Fydd a nôl nawr.

She pushes the package hastily back into the Jiffy bag, grabs a file from the desk and exits with both items.

FAITH enters carrying the file and Jiffy bag and sits at the conference table opposite STEVE. She screws the lid down tight on her churning emotions.

FAITH

Beth alla i 'neud i chi, Mr
Baldini?

STEVE hesitates, sensing her frostiness.

STEVE

Rhona -

FAITH waits impatiently for him to spit it out.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ma' hi 'di bod yn slaggo fi off ar
Facebook - dweud bo' fi'm yn saff i
fod gyda 'merch fach fi.

He fishes a phone out of his pocket, taps on the screen and
hands it over to her.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Bydd y bos yn 'i weld o ...

FAITH

(glancing at the abusive
post on screen)

Alla i ddanfon llythyr. Falle neith
hi jyst ignoro fe, wrth gwrs. Wedyn
bydde'n rhaid i ti fynd i'r llys -
sy'n costu ... Allet ti wastad
drial y polis.

STEVE smiles ironically at the idea.

STEVE

O, wel. Bai fi 'dio, s'bos.

They exchange a look, both harbouring unspoken questions.

FAITH

(closing her file)

Nai ddanfon llythyr nawr.

STEVE

Diolch.

He starts to get up from his chair. Pauses half-way and
changes his mind. He sits back down again.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Nes i weld ti yng nghefn y cop car
neithiwr. Ti'n ca'l grief achos
Evan?

FAITH

Jyst 'neud 'u job.

STEVE

Drycha, dwi'n, ym, dwi'n gwabd bo'
 ti'n clever cookie a nei di handlo
 pethe fel ti'n gweld sy' ore, ond
 os ti byth isio help -

A beat.

FAITH

Ti'n gwabd rhywbeth?

STEVE

Na

FAITH

Nath Evan siarad gyda ti am ... am
 'i fywyd personol?

FAITH (CONT'D)

Nath Evan byth siarad 'da ti am ei
 fywyd personol?

STEVE

O'dd o'n sôn amdana ti weithie.
 Dweud gymaint o'dd y teulu'n meddwl
 iddo fo.

FAITH nods, suppressing the sudden urge to cry.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Mrs Howells, dwi'n -

FAITH

Sori, fi'n - ... gaf fi'r llythyr
 mas nawr.

She gets up and opens the conference room door. STEVE takes his cue to go.

He exits silently. FAITH closes the door after him.

She picks up the Jiffy bag and tips out the package. It's printed with a picture of a smiling mother and baby along with the words 'DNA PATERNITY TEST KIT'.

She looks at it for a long moment as the reality of what she's seeing slowly seeps in.

A knock on the door.

DELYTH (V.O.)

Mrs Howells?

FAITH

(calling out with
 authority)

Dau funud.

She puts the packet back in the Jiffy bag, fighting rising anxiety and rage.

Her phone rings. She grabs it off the table and checks the screen. It's LISA.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(muted)

Hi. Ti'n ocei?

LISA (V.O.)

Fi newydd fod yn siarad 'da merch sy'n gwitho'n y clwb. Ma' hi 'di gweld e 'na - 'da cwpwl o fois.

(off FAITH'S silence)

Wedodd hi bod e'n cadw'i ddwylo i'w hunan ...

FAITH

Gret. Diolch.

She rings off. Her hands are trembling and slams the phone angrily on the table.

30 INT. EXT HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 30

STEVE exits Howells and heads off along the pavement. He waits agitatedly for Evan's voicemail message to play out.

STEVE

(into the phone)

Evan, Steve. Yli, dwi'm yn gwbed beth sy'n myn mlaen, boi ond ma'r polis yn creu strach i'r Mrs ... So dwi yma, ocei? Os ti angen rywbed, beth bynnag ydio; dwi yma ...

31 INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 31

FAITH stares out of the window over the rooftops.

In an instant she pulls herself together, then squares herself to face the world.

FAITH opens the conference room blinds and is surprised to see DELYTH talking to a uniformed POLICE OFFICER making notes in her notebook.

DELYTH

Peth cynta' bora ma, pan es i neud panad - edrych fel tasa rhywun 'di trio torri mewn neithiwr.

*

*

*

*

They look round when FAITH opens the glass door.

*

*

32

OMITTED

32

33

INT. HOWELLS. KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

33

FAITH enters to find TERRY taking pictures on his phone of the broken pane in the door opening onto the fire escape.

TERRY

Faith. Haia ...

She gives him a withering look.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Sa i'n credu ddethon nhw miwn.
Opportunist, siwr o fod.

FAITH slumps back against the counter. Tries to stop her eyes from welling. TERRY looks at her with concern.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Dries i ofyn 'ddi bido dod â ti
lawr i'r orsaf.

FAITH

Nath hi gymryd y computers fe bore
'ma.

He glances past her to reception, nervous of being overheard.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Shgwl, sa i 'di gweud dim wrthi hi,
ond ... Wy'n gwbdod est ti mas yn y
car nos Fercher. Wedi hanner nos.

FAITH shakes her head, almost laughing in desperation.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Wedest ti bo' ti gatre.

FAITH

Wedes i bo' ti gartre am hanner
nos, fel on i.

TERRY

Ond y plant?

FAITH

Cwpwl o funude o'dd e Terry...
(off his look of
disapproval)

Nath Cefyn Lloyd weud bo' fe 'di
gweld car Evan yn Y Filling
Station. Es i 'na i ffendo fe. O'dd
e'm 'na.

TERRY

Dylet ti fod wedi ffono fi, Faith -

FAITH

Fi'n gwbdod ... dylen i ddim fod
wedi ... Fi jyst mor ... fi'n *shit*
scared, Terry.

TERRY

Dyw dyn fel Evan, dyn da ... 'Se fe
'di bod moyn 'neud rwbeth dwl, 'dde
fe 'di gadel nodyn.

FAITH

Beth os o'dd e ddim yn ddyn da? ...
Beth os o'dd e'n *complete and utter
bastard*?

She turns abruptly and goes before she breaks down.

TERRY

Faith - ?

END OF PART TWO

33A INT. POLICE STATION. DI WILLIAMS' OFFICE - DAY (DAY 4 - 33A FRIDAY)

DI WILLIAMS pins a photo of EVAN onto a large corkboard mounted on the wall. Alongside it one of FAITH. She sips her tea as she studies them.

33B EXT. DIRT TRACK - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

33B

FAITH's car bumps its way up a dirt track towards a cluster of farm buildings.

34 INT. COMPLEMENTARY HEALTH CENTRE. WAITING AREA - DAY (DAY 34 - FRIDAY)

A smiling, pot-bellied Buddha tops off a trickling water feature. Several crystals are positioned on the table around it. Sitting in a chair opposite, FAITH rocks RHODRI to and fro. Waiting in the next chair but one, is a pale and anxious-looking young WOMAN.

The consulting room door opens. A MALE CLIENT emerges and scuttles to the exit.

LUC ROWLANDS (30s), a thin, rather pained looking man, comes to the door.

FAITH starts to her feet, beating the YOUNG WOMAN to it.

FAITH
(catching him off guard)
Faith Howells. Gwraig Evan Howells.
Fi angen pum muned.

ROWLANDS
O ... Ah -

FAITH
Diolch.

She walks with RHODRI into his consulting room.

ROWLANDS
(to the YOUNG WOMAN)
Fydd a i 'da chi nawr -

He turns with exaggerated calm.

35

INT. COMPLEMENTARY HEALTH CENTRE. CONSULTING ROOM - DAY (DAY
4 - FRIDAY)

ROWLANDS closes the door uncertainly behind him. He remains standing, trying hard to maintain his (evidently delicate) equilibrium.

ROWLANDS

Wy'n arfer gofyn i bobol 'neud
apwyntiad -

FAITH

Ma' Evan 'di bod ar goll ers bore
Mercher. Sda fi'm syniad le ma' fe
na pam ma' fe 'di mynd. Fi'n credu
bo' chi'n gwabd mwy amdano fe na
fi.

ROWLANDS

Wy'n gweld ... Ma' fe 'di siarad am
y sesiyne?

FAITH

Nath y GP weud wrtho i - ar ôl i fi
ddal gwn i'w phen hi.

ROWLANDS

Wel wy'n, y - ... Ar goll -?

FAITH

A'th e i'r gwaith. Nath e byth
gyrredd. Y dyn sy'n prynu diary
blwyddyn nesa yn mis Mawrth.

She plonks herself down in the patient's chair and waits for his response.

ROWLANDS crosses the room, perches non-committally on the arm of the chair opposite.

ROWLANDS

Chi'n deall bod sgyrsie 'da
cleifion yn gyfrinachol.

FAITH

Hyd yn o'd pan ma' bywyde mewn
peryg? ... Beth bydde Buddha'n
weud?

(sensing she's got him on
the ropes)

Ma' Evan yn ca'l affair, nagyw e?

ROWLANDS

Na, sa -

FAITH
 (firing straight back)
 So pam o'dd e mor stressed?

ROWLANDS
 Yr un pethe ag arfer ... arian ...
 sa i cweit yn siwr os y dylen i ...
 A bod yn onest, sa i 'di bod yn y
 sefyllfa hon o'r bla'n.

FAITH
Join the club.

She fixes him with a look. Folding, he shifts down on to the seat of his chair.

FAITH braces herself ...

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ody e erio'd 'di sôn am fod isie
 rhedeg i ffwrdd ne lladd 'i hunan?

ROWLANDS
 Na.

FAITH
 Nath e sôn amdano fi?

ROWLANDS
 Dim ond pethe da.

A beat.

FAITH
 Merched erill?

ROWLANDS
 Na - fel wedes i. Yr unig fenyw
 arall wy'n cofio fe'n sôn amdani hi
 oedd ei fam.

FAITH
 Marion?

ROWLANDS
 O'dd e'n swnio fel bod nhw'n
 anarferol o agos. Ymddiried yn 'i
 gilydd. Yn siarad dwyweth,
 teirgweth y dydd.

FAITH
 Fi'n lwcus os yw e'n ffono fi
 unwaith.

ROWLANDS
 Ie, wel ... Mae meibion yn dueddol
 o addoli 'u mamau...

FAITH glances off, feeling hurt.

FAITH
Beth arall?

ROWLANDS
Ma' 'na ddigwyddiad o'i blentyndod
sydd wedi bod yn pwysol ar 'i feddwl
e. Ffrind nath foddi. O'dd e'n
ddigwyddiad traumatisig iawn ond nath
ei rieni byth drafod e.

FAITH
Alec Fenton.

ROWLANDS
(he nods)
Gyniges i bo' fe'n trafod y mater
gyda'i fam.

A beat. FAITH digs deep into her reserves.

FAITH
Chi'n meddwl bo' fe'n caru fi?

ROWLANDS
Ydw -

FAITH
(anticipating him)
Ond beth?

ROWLANDS
Wi'n meddwl bo' fe 'di bod yn
teimlo'n ddi-werth yn ddiweddar.
Fel 'se fe, wrth drio plesio pawb
arall, 'di colli nabod ar 'i hunan.

FAITH meets his sage gaze as this registers deeply.

36 INT. POLICE STATION. DI WILLIAMS' OFFICE - DAY (DAY 4 - 36
FRIDAY)

DI WILLIAMS is on the phone. Up on her computer screen is an itemised credit card statement.

Beneath the photographs of EVAN and FAITH on the corkboard, columns of post-it notes containing handwritten scraps of evidence and observations have appeared.

On a large corkboard mounted on the wall are two photographs: one of Evan, one of Faith. Beneath each of them are columns of post-it notes containing handwritten notes of evidence and observations.

DI WILLIAMS

(into the phone, as she references the screen)

Chi'n siwr, hollol siwr mai dyna o'dd e? Os newch chi. Diolch.

She puts down the phone, intrigued by what she has just learned.

A knock at the door. DI WILLIAMS glances up.

TERRY enters holding a memory stick. He glances uneasily at the notice board.

TERRY

Dishgwyl fel 'sen BMW ni nôl yn yr ardal nithwr. Ddalodd y camera fe ar Hewl Caerfyrdin.

(he hands it to her)

Falle bod cysylltiad 'da'r attempted break-in yn Howells nithwr.

DI WILLIAMS nods, distracted.

TERRY (CONT'D)

A so Arthur Davies 'di troi lan ar gyfer y sesiwn e-fit, fel wedodd e 'fyd. Af fi whilo amdano fe?

She remains deep in thought.

DI WILLIAMS

Pwy lwc gest ti'n y banc? Ody'r Parchedig 'da ni ar ffilm?

TERRY

O ... Na. Ma' nhw'n ail-iwso'r un tâp bob wthnos.

DI WILLIAMS

Wel, so fe'n gwbot 'na, ody e? Der â fe miwn.

TERRY hovers. DI WILLIAMS shoots him an impatient look.

TERRY

Fi wir ddim meddwl y bydde Bryn Talbod yn dwyn. Allwn ni ddim jyst rhoi rhybudd iddo fe?

DI WILLIAMS

Hala Jones miwn, nei di?

He goes. DI WILLIAMS squints at her screen, clicks through to her emails and checks them.

PC JONES comes in and closes the door.

PC JONES

Ma'am

DI WILLIAMS

Ma' data retrieval 'di dod lan 'da
rwbeth. 48 awr cyn diflannu nath
Evan Howells bach o *online*
shopping. Bore Llun wthnos hyn nath
e hala £78.50 ar *DNA paternity test*
kit.

PC JONES

Ni'n siwr am 'nny?

DI WILLIAMS glances at her screen. A new email has arrived.

DI WILLIAMS

- ma' 'da fi'r *sales receipt*.

She clicks on the attachment. Up it pops.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

*Delivery address: Howells, 25a High
Street, Trecoed.*

PC JONES

So naill ai ma' fe 'di bod yn whare
bant -

DI WILLIAMS

Neu ma' fe'n ame 'i wraig ... Fi'n
credu bo' angen i ni gadw llygad
manwl iawn ar Mrs Howells.

37

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

37

MEGAN is amongst an excited group of squealing kids jumping off inflatables.

FAITH sits in a daze apart from the other PARENTS with RHODRI on her knee.

38

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING (FEBRUARY 2013)

FLASHBACK TO:

FAITH comes through the door and locks it behind her. EVAN looks up from beneath the duvet.

FAITH

Diolch byth am Shrek.

She slips off her dressing gown and gets in next to him. Nestles up close.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Bydd raid ni fod yn glou.

She kisses him gently, letting him know she's ready if he is.
He doesn't respond.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ti'n ocei?

She tickles him . He doesn't respond.

EVAN
Ngwddw i bach yn stiff.

FAITH
(reaching under the duvet)
Fi'n gwbod beth neith helpu.

EVAN
(easing away from her)
Ma'n rhaid bo' fi 'di cysgu'n gam.

He climbs out of bed and rolls his shoulders.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Ffansi dished?

FAITH
Ie -

He pulls on a dressing gown and exits, leaving FAITH feeling rejected.

39

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

39

BACK TO THE PRESENT

A LIFEGUARD approaches with MEGAN.

LIFEGUARD
Ife chi yw Mam Megan?

FAITH snaps back from her daze.

LIFEGUARD
O'dd raid iddi ddod mas o'r dwr
achos ma' verruca 'da'i. Ni yn
gofyn i chi checko -

Other PARENTS turn accusing gazes on her.

FAITH
(embarrassed)
O. Fi'n sori. Fi 'di bod yn ...
Sortwn ni fe mas. Sori.

Hauling RHODRI she hurries MEGAN to the changing rooms.

40

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

40

MARION and BETHAN are seated at a corner table by themselves. BETHAN is failing to register the depth of her mother's gloom.

BETHAN

Wy ffaelu stopo meddwl, Mam ...
 Wy'n gwbd shwt ma' Terry'n
 teimlo'n well na fe, er mwyn dyn
 ... Ma'n rhaid bo' chi a Dad fel'na
 'fyd.

MARION

Withe ... Ddim wastod.

BETHAN

Rybish. Chi fel Siamese twins,
 chi'ch dou.

MARION raises her eyebrows.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ma'i'n cwato rwbeth, ma'n rhaid bod
 hi ... So fe'n deg. Ma' 'da fi
 etholiad y cyngor mewn pythefnos.
 Pwy sy'n mynd i foto drosto i 'da
 hwn yn hongan dros y teulu? ...
 Falle bo' fi'n rong, ond wy'n
 teimlo bo' ni 'di ca'l 'yn twyllo,
 fel 'se 'da ni gwcw'n y nyth.

MARION looks up from her coffee cup and regards BETHAN coolly.

MARION

Pam yn y byd wyt ti ishe bod ar y
 cyngor? Yr holl nonsesn dibwys na.

BETHAN

Wy'n caru Abercorran. Wy isie rhoi
 rhywbeth nôl.

MARION

Da iawn ti.

BETHAN finally senses MARION'S despair.

BETHAN

Mam? ... Dewch mla'n, nawr ...
 Droith e lan.

A beat.

MARION
Bethan, ma' rwbeth -

Her phone rings, cutting her short. She fetches it out.
Pauses.

MARION (CONT'D)
Faith sy 'na.

BETHAN
Wel, atebwch e!

MARION
(into the phone)
Hello, Faith.

BETHAN leans in close to hear.

FAITH (V.O.)
Marion. Licens i ga'l chat. Falle
allen ni alw draw ar ôl pigo Alys
lan o'r street dancing?

MARION
Iawn.

FAITH (V.O.)
Welai chi wedyn.

MARION rings off and tucks away her phone.

BETHAN
Ma' 'da hi rwbeth i weudtho chi...
On i'n gwibod. Ma'r briodas ar ben.

MARION
(sharply)
Allen ni plîs siarad am rwbeth
arall?

BETHAN bristles.

BETHAN
Welai chi heno. yn y Rotari heno -
os nagyw en rhy "ddibwys" i chi.

MARION gives a half-hearted shrug.

BETHAN gets up and goes, leaving MARION nursing her pain.

41 INT./EXT. SQUAD CAR / HARVESTER CAR PARK - DAY (DAY 4 - 41
FRIDAY)

TERRY turns off the road into the car park of the Harvester
restaurant outside town. It's quiet at this time of the
afternoon.

He pulls into a space. Climbs out.

He glances around. There are three or four cars close to the building and a solitary Range Rover set back by itself. There's a woman (GAEL REARDON) behind the wheel smoking a cigarette.

He goes inside.

42 INT. RANGE ROVER - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

42

The woman in the stationary car is GAEL REARDON. She watches TERRY enter the restaurant and speaks to a WAITRESS at the greeting station.

43 INT. HARVESTER - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

43

Through the window we see TERRY concludes business with the WAITRESS.

TERRY

(handing her a card)

Wel, os welwch chi fe 'to, newch
siwr bo' chi'n ffono fi. Unryw
bryd.

They exchange goodbyes. TERRY heads out through the door.

TERRY exits the restaurant and notices that the Range Rover has gone.

He wanders over to where it was parked, and turns around to look back at the restaurant. He has a clear view of the entrance and the dining room.

Was the driver watching? ... Mulling this over, he goes back to his car.

44 SCENE 44 COMBINED WITH 43

44

45 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / SWIMMING POOL CAR PARK - DAY (DAY 45 - FRIDAY)

FAITH loads RHODRI into his car seat and straps him in as MEGAN climbs in the other side.

FAITH

Megan, ti'n cofio sôn am y galwad
ffôn od gath Dadi? Ti'n cofio fe'n
digwydd o'r bla'n?

MEGAN
Hmmm ... Ddim rili.

FAITH grabs a towel off the seat.

FAITH
Dere 'ma - gad i fi sychu dy wallt.

MEGAN leans over. FAITH towels her hair.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Beth ti'n meddwl wrth "ddim rili"?

MEGAN
Weithie pan o'dd ffôn e'n ringan
o'dd e'n mynd i'r stydi a cloi'r
drws.

FAITH wants to howl, but just about holds it in.

FAITH
Beth, pan on i mas?

MEGAN
Fel arfer.
(after a beat)
Pwy ti'n meddwl o'dd e'n siarad
'da?

FAITH
Fi'm yn gwbot, sweetie ... Fi'm yn
gwbot. 'Na welliant.

She tosses the towel into the boot.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Oreit. Der i ni nôl Alys.

She closes the door and jumps into the driver's seat.
She feels ready to blow ... She reaches calmly for the radio
and switches it on.

FAITH'S car winds along the coast road. Happy, catchy pop
music booms out of the speakers.

Staring straight ahead, FAITH'S face is set in a pale
determined mask.

47 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / MARION AND TOM'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

FAITH pulls up outside MARION and TOM'S house now with all three CHILDREN in the back.

She looks over at the house, trying to summon the courage to confront MARION.

ALYS
Pam ni fyn hyn, Mami?

FAITH
Fi angen gair gyda Mamgu.
(under her breath)
Methu aros.

Her phone rings.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Aros funud.

She checks the screen: 'Office'. Switches off the stereo. ALYS and MEGAN complain in unison.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Shhh!
(into the phone)
Hi, Delyth.
(exasperated)
... Ocei. Rho hi drwodd -
Shwsh bois!

FAITH glances out and sees MARION come to the living room window. Her face is etched with dread.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Maggie? Beth sy 'di digwydd?

MARION steps back out of view.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi'n sori Maggie, fi'n rili brysur
... ocei, ocei, cwlwch lawr.
Maggie cwlwch lawr! Oreit. Jyst Fi
ar y ffordd.

48 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

MARION approaches the front door. Steels herself. Pulls it open.

ALYS and MEGAN are standing on the doorstep with RHODRI in ALYS' arms.

ALYS
O'dd Mami'n goffod mynd.

We hear Faith's car accelerating away at high speed.

49 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / QUIET ROAD - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 49

FAITH'S car speeds along a quiet road.

FAITH'S mind churns with furious, angry thoughts as she drives.

FAITH
(sotto voce)
You bastard, Evan Howells.

Up ahead, a distraught MAGGIE TALBOT waves her down from the gate of her small bungalow.

50 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / NEFOEDD UCHEL - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

FAITH speeds along a lane with MAGGIE TALBOT clinging on in the passenger seat.

As they turn the corner the sea appears on the horizon, but so too does the silhouette of a solitary man standing on the cliff edge.

MAGGIE
Dyna fe!

FAITH jams on the brakes and pulls up. MAGGIE opens her door.

FAITH
Aros fyn hyn.
(handing MAGGIE her phone)
A dwed wrth y polis i frysio.

She jumps out.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ti'n Ok?

MAGGIE nods through her hysterical tears.

FAITH makes her way cautiously across the damp grass towards REV TALBOT.

He stares bleakly out to sea, only feet from the precipice. The sea beats against the jagged rocks below.

FAITH approaches gingerly, trying not to alarm him.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Bryn? Bryn, ti'n ocei? Faith yw e.

He doesn't respond.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Beth am i ni ga'l chat bach.

A beat.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Bryn? Allwn ni siarad?

No answer. She waits

REV TALBOT
 Syfrdanol, nagyw e? Ma' Maggie a fi
 'di bod yn dod 'ma ers blynnydde.

FAITH weighs her options. She moves closer. She tries not to look over the edge.

FAITH
 Ma fe'n lovely.

REV TALBOT
 Wy 'di bod yn ddiffygiol, Faith.
 Wedi crwydro oddi ar y llwybr.

FAITH
 Cwpwl o gannoedd o bunnoedd. *Hardly choir boys, is it?* Galle fe fod yn waeth. Ma' DI Williams ar ôl fi am murder.

(off his startled look)
 Ma' fe'n fyd creulon on'd yw e?
 Nwem ni neidio?

REV TALBOT
 (anxiously)
 Af fi'r carchar. Wedyn gaf fi'n ddad-urddo. 'Y ngwaradwyddo.

FAITH
 'Sai'n gwybod am 'ny. Beth wnes di wario fe ar? O'dd Evan yn mynd at strippers -

REV TALBOT
 Na! Ble?

FAITH
 Abertawe ... Jyst lawr y ffordd ...
 Ma pechod yn bobman nagyw e? Ti ffaelu dianc.

She smiles at him fondly.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ma' pobol yn caru ti, Bryn. Ma' nhw
 ... Ma' full-dunk christenings ti'n
 enwog. Fi'n siwr taw na pam ma rhai
 fi fel pysgod bach yn y pwll.

He slowly turns to meet her gaze, and seems to be succumbing
 ... but then spots something behind her.

FAITH turns to see a police car drawing up behind hers.

REV TALBOT

Plîs, ewch, gadwch fi fod.

FAITH

Sdim ots be pa pobol erill yn
 meddwl Bryn. Ni'n gwbot pwy wyt ti.

TERRY gets out of his police car out and runs approaches
 stealthily.

REV TALBOT

(agitated)

Faith, plîs -

BRYN begins to sway. Shuts his eyes.

FAITH

Edrych arno i. Bryn.

He turns to look at her. She holds his gaze, staring deep
 into his eyes as TERRY creeps round behind BRYN from the
 other side.

REV TALBOT

Allai ddim.

FAITH

Ti'n gallu, calon. Wrth gwrs bod
 ti'n gallu.

Keeping her eyes locked on his, she makes a grab for him.
 TERRY grabs him from the other side and the three of them
 land in a heap on the grass. The rucksack plunges, cartwheels
 over rocks and finally comes to rest out of sight far below.

FAITH and TERRY exchange a look of disbelief.

TERRY helps REV TALBOT to his feet.

TERRY
Ewn ni ife?

He shepherds REV TALBOT back to the road. MAGGIE gets out of FAITH's car with a look of horror.

MAGGIE
Bryn -

TERRY steers him into the back of the police car.

FAITH is still lying on the grass staring up at the sky. She sits up and glances over the cliff - the jaws of death.

TERRY (V.O)
Faith?

She doesn't seem to hear, lost in her own thoughts.

END OF PART THREE

51 INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - DAY (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 51

REV TALBOT sits like a condemned man. Silent and inscrutable.

The door opens.

PC JONES
Pum munud.

She goes.

FAITH enters carrying two cups of coffee in flimsy plastic cups.

FAITH
Nes i ofyn am funud.
(handing him his coffee)
So fe'n sbesial ond ma'n well na
marw o syched.

She forces a mouthful down.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(wincing)
Er falle ddim.

He leaves his coffee untouched.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(referring to the
statement)
Ma'r trysorydd yn gweud bo' £200
wedi mynd ar goll o'r casgliad. Ife
hwnna yw popeth?

REV TALBOT

Na'r oll nath yr hen gadno sylwi
arno fe.

FAITH

Reit ... Ac ydyn ni'n gwbod os o's
mwy o dystioleth?

REV TALBOT

Ma'r heddlu'n mynd at y banc am y
CCTV. Os allen nhw brofi bo' fi
'di talu miwn, yna bydd hi'n amlwg
bo' fi'n gwbod bo' ni'n brin.

FAITH tries to read him, but can't. He's no longer desperate,
but elusive. Unreachable.

FAITH

Ar beth nest ti hala'r arian, Bryn?

A beat.

REV TALBOT

Bwyd. Diod. Gwres. Golau. Ambell
ffrog ail-law neu bâr o deits,
debyg 'da fi.
(looks up at her)
O'dd da'r dyn briododd hi jobyn
teidi gyda cyflog o'dd yn rhoi bwyd
ar y ford. O'dd e ddim wedi
twyllo'i hunan i gredu y byddai
"Lili'r Maes" yn talu'r blydi
lectrig.

He closes his eyes. In prayer? In pain? FAITH can't be sure.

REV TALBOT (CONT'D)

Os weda i'r gwir, byddwn ni'n dou'n
godde'r gwypm. And y mai yw e ...
Fi yw'r un sy 'di ffaelu. Yr un
nath anwybyddu beth o'dd o flan yn
nhrwyn.

He opens his eyes again, and turns them on FAITH.

REV TALBOT (CONT'D)

Chi 'di bod yn aelod achlysuol o'n
oedfa i. Beth 'ych chi'n ystyried
fydde'r peth Cristnogol i wneud?...
Yr holl wir, ife na'ch cyngor chi?
Neu gweud celwydd? Rhagrith, y
naill ffordd neu'r llall.

FAITH meets his gaze, unable to answer.

REV TALBOT (CONT'D)

Dylen i fod wedi neidio.

A knock at the door.

PC JONES
Mrs Howells. Barod?

FAITH glances between PC JONES and her client.

FAITH
Un eiliad.

She hurries out.

52 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/DINER - EVENING (DAY
4 - FRIDAY)

Made-up and dressed for an evening out, BETHAN checks her lipstick in a compact mirror. She glances at her watch and sighs impatiently.

A key turns in the front door. She looks round. ALYS and MEGAN come barrelling along the hall.

ALYS
Hi, Anti Bethan.

BETHAN
(put out)
Hi, ferched -

MEGAN
Allwn ni wotcho'r Simpsons?

BETHAN
Wrth gwrs -

TERRY enters carrying RHODRI.

TERRY

Ma' Faith 'da client - yn yr orsaf.
O'dd hi ffaelu help.

BETHAN

O leia' wy'n gwbot le ma' dy
deyrngarwch di ...

TERRY

Beth -?

She exits. TERRY listens to her footsteps thump along the hall.

TERRY (CONT'D)

(to RHODRI)

Wncwl Terry ffaelu plesio neb, ody
e?

She slams out of the front door.

53 INT. POLICE STATION. LADIES' TOILET - EVENING (DAY 4 - 53
FRIDAY)

FAITH finishes drying her hands under the hot-air drier, using every moment to calm her mind and wrack her brains.

The motor clicks off. Still without answers, she turns to the door.

54 INT POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 54

MAGGIE TALBOT is sitting alone on a short row of plastic seats, desolate and empty.

FAITH sits alongside her.

FAITH

Ma' Bryn yn fodlon cymryd y bai -
os chi isie.

MAGGIE TALBOT silently absorbs this.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Wel, 'na fe te. Os rwbeth arall chi
isie 'i ddweud?

A pause. MAGGIE'S eyes slant towards her. She speaks with quiet and unexpected power.

MAGGIE TALBOT

Ma'r bywyd yn ddydd a nos, Faith.
Withe ma'n rhaid mynd i'r llefydd
tywyll. Whare gêm y diafol... O'dd
angen yr arian 'na arna i.

FAITH nods, shocked. She goes into the interview room, with MAGGIE'S words echoing in her thoughts.

55 INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - EVENING (DAY 4 - 55 FRIDAY)

FAITH is seated alongside REV TALBOT, who has the defeated expression of a guilty penitent.

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES, seated side by side, question him with icy detachment.

PC JONES

Chi'n derbyn fod Edwin Rees yn nodi
faint gath 'i gasglu bob wythnos
a'i fod e'n dangos hwnnw i chi ?

REV TALBOT

Odw.

PC JONES

A bod yr arian gafodd ei roi yn
eich gofal chi wedi mynd ar goll?

A beat.

REV TALBOT
Ma' 'nny'n bosib.

FAITH, feeling every ounce of his suffering.

DI WILLIAMS
Ni 'di 'neud ymholiade'n y banc -
gofyn iddyn nhw am brawf bo' chi
'di talu'r arian 'na mewn. So'r
camera'n gweud celwydd Parchedig
Talbot.

PC JONES shifts in her chair. FAITH clocks her discomfort. PC JONES glances up at FAITH.

FAITH
Ydy'r footage 'da chi?

DI WILLIAMS
Ma fe ar y ffordd.

FAITH
Jumping the gun te, nagy ti,
Inspector? Sdim achos da ti.

DI WILLIAMS
Gore po gynta bod dyn yn cyffesu,
Mrs Howells, chi'n gwybod ny'n
iawn. Bydd y gosb yn llawer llai. A
sai'n dymuno gweld y Parchedig yn
diodde' fwy na sy' rhaid.

FAITH
(to REV TALBOT)
Anwybydda'r Inspector. Mae'n trio
rhoi ofn i ti. No comment yw 'y
nghyngor i.

REV TALBOT
Wy jyst moyn iddo fe fod drosodd
... Plîs, wy -

He teeters on the edge of a confession for a long and agonising moment ... And as the tension mounts, FAITH'S eyes flick between the DI WILLIAMS, PC JONES and REV TALBOT - and then, just as REV TALBOT opens his mouth to speak, she spots something in DI WILLIAMS' expression.

FAITH
Sdim footage, o's e? ... Celwydd yw
e. Wrth gwrs - bydde fe gyda tiyn
barod. God, ma'n rhaid bod ti'n
meddwl bod ni'n stiwpid.

DI WILLIAMS
 Allai'n atgoffa chi ble 'yn ni, Mrs
 Howells?

FAITH
 Ni di bod ma o'r blan, cofio? Ma
 'inventing evidence' yn hen habit
 nagyw e?

FAITH nods and smiles in triumph. PC JONES looks guiltily down at the desk.

REV TALBOT
 (sotto voce)
 Be sy'n mynd mla'n?

FAITH
 Ni;n mynd gartre, Bryn.

She gets up from the table and steers him out. DI WILLIAMS gives her a look that promises revenge.

56 INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 56

REV TALBOT emerges from the interview room followed by FAITH.

MAGGIE TALBOT looks up from her seat.

FAITH
 Dim prawf.

MAGGIE TALBOT'S face lights up. She stares at her husband in amazement. A miracle!

REV TALBOT takes FAITH'S hands in his.

REV TALBOT
 Chi'n angel.

She shakes her head.

REV TALBOT (CONT'D)
 (he nods)
 Ma' isie i chi ymestyn 'ych
 adenyydd. Fydda i'n gweddio drosto
 chi.

Caught off-guard, she's suddenly tearful.

FAITH
 Fi'n gorfod mynd.

57 EXT./INT. POLICE STATION / FAITH'S CAR - EVENING (DAY 4 - 57 FRIDAY)

FAITH hurries across the road to her car. As she climbs behind the wheel, she looks over to see REV TALBOT and MAGGIE emerge from the police station.

They step out onto the pavement and embrace like young lovers.

FAITH watches them, deeply moved. Swallowing the lump in her throat, she starts the engine and drives away.

58 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

FAITH pulls up and turns off the engine. She looks over at the house with deepening dread.

Her courage falters ... She fights back. Climbs out.

59 EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 59

FAITH approaches the front door. Steels herself. Rings the bell.

She waits on tenterhooks.

Clipped, feminine footsteps sound in the hallway. MARION opens the door, dressed in a smart coat over an evening dress.

MARION

Faith. On i'n dishgwyl y taxi. Ni ar
'yn ffordd -

She glances anxiously over her shoulder.

FAITH

Fi'n meddwl falle bo' gyda ti
rwbeth i weud 'tho i.
(off MARION'S feigned
innocence)
Fi'n gwbot pa mor amal o'r ti ac
Evan yn siarad. Beth yw e, beth fi
ddim yn gwbot?

A taxi pulls up. The DRIVER sounds his horn.

FAITH holds her in gaze, sensing she has her cornered.

TOM appears in the hallway buttoning up his coat.

TOM

Helo, Faith.
 (sensing the atmosphere)
 O's 'na unryw newyddion?

FAITH

Marion a fi o' dd yn ca'l gair. Bydd
 hi gyda ti mewn munud.

TOM

Reit-i-ho. Ffwl gwirion, wy'n
 timlo'n itha' nerfus, heb 'neud hyn
 ers sbel.

FAITH

Byddi di'n brilliant.

TOMS nods nervously.

TOM

(to MARION)
 Paid bo'n hir.

FAITH

Sori, on i'n siarp 'da ti gynne.

TOM

Sticwn ni 'da'n gilydd. Wy'n addo.

She nods. He makes his way out to the taxi, touching FAITH'S arm as he passes.

The blood drains from MARION'S face.

FAITH

Ma' e'n rwbeth 'i 'neud 'da hwn,
 yndyw e?

She reaches into her coat pocket and brings out the DNA test kit. MARION'S jaw falls open.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Pwy yw hi? 'Na'i gyd wy isie gwbot.

MARION

Hi?

FAITH

Pidwch trial 'i amddiffyn e -

MARION

Nyge fe, Faith ... O' dd e ... Cyn
 'ddo fe ga'l 'i eni, on i'n ... on
 i'n gweld rhywun arall. Wedes i
 wrth Evan wthnos d'wetha'. On i'n
 meddwl bod fi'n neud y peth iawn.

FAITH stares at her in astonishment.

FAITH
Pwy?

MARION
Ffrind o' dd e.

FAITH
Ydy Tom yn gwbot?

MARION shrugs evasively.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ydych chi'n mynd i weud 'tho fe?

MARION
Ma'n rhaid i fi fynd.

She quickly closes the door behind her and dashes to the taxi. FAITH turns back to her car. A feeling of profound relief sweeps through her.

60 INT./EXT. TAXI / TOM AND MARION'S STREET - EVENING (DAY 4 60 FRIDAY)

MARION climbs into the back seat alongside TOM. Neither says a word.

The taxi pulls away.

TOM
Ody'r siwt ma'n 'neud y tro? Falle
dylen i fod wedi gwishgo'r llall.

MARION
Chi'n dishgwyl yn smart iawn, Tom.

He reaches over and gently pats her hand.

61 EXT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 61

FAITH pulls up outside Terry and Bethan's house.

62 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/DINER - EVENING (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

FAITH is at the table with TERRY. The sound of the TV carries through from the next room. He stares at the DNA testing kit FAITH has just handed him.

FAITH

Wthnos yn ôl, nath Marion weud 'tho
Evan falle taw nage Tom yw 'i dad
e.

TERRY'S mouth falls open.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Fi'n cymryd bo' Bethan ddim yn
 gwabd?

TERRY shakes his head.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Bydd hwnna'n *treat*.

TERRY
 Tom druan. Ma'r plant na'n caru 'u
 ta-cu.

A lump forms in FAITH'S throat.

FAITH
 (with a tremor in her
 voice)
 Pam nath e'm jyst gweud 'tho i?
 'Na'r bit fi ffaelu handlo. Fi'n
 wraig 'ddo fe.

TERRY doesn't have an answer.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Sa i'n gwabd os yw e yn Las Vagas
 neu'n gorwedd ar waelod y Bristol
 Channel ... Nath Arthur Davies rhoi
 unrhywbeth i chi ar frifwr y BMW.

TERRY
 Nath e'm troi lan ar gyfer yr e-
 fit. Anodd ffindo rywun sy'n byw
 "heb gartre' sefydlog".

FAITH
 Ma' hyn yn desperet, Terry. 'So
 fe'n mynd i orffen yn dda.

TERRY
 Paid gweud 'na, Faith. Ma'n rhaid i
 ni aros yn bositif.

He reaches out and squeezes her hand. She nods, drawing
 strength from him.

FAITH
 Ma' fe'n mynd yn anoddach ...

The Rotary Club's charity auction is in full swing.

Sitting amongst the flushed-faced DINERS at high table,
 MARION wears a brittle smile as TOM - all eloquent charm and
 bonhomie - commands the room.

TOM

(consulting his programme)

Lot twelve, lot deuddeg - 'Rekindle the flame with a luxury break for two at the St David's Hotel. Any weekend in November. Includes full use of the spa, his-and-hers massage and pamper sessions!'

The guests greet this with a playful 'Wooo!'

TOM (CONT'D)

And if your other half's busy, I'm sure you can take a friend.

Laughter.

Seated at another table next to an empty space, BETHAN laughs along.

TOM (CONT'D)

Reit pwy sy'n dachre ar ddou gant a hanner ... £250 anyone? ... Mr Morgan first out of the traps! Diolch, syr ... Tri chant ladies?

DI WILLIAMS crosses from another table, dressed in a black evening gown and sits in the chair next to BETHAN.

TOM (CONT'D)

Maybe one of you ladies? Siawns bo' fe werth e jyst i weld y wén ar 'i wyneb e!

The crowd loves him.

DI WILLIAMS

Wrth dy hunan?

BETHAN

Amser bishi.

TOM

Thank you, Mr Jeffrys. Pedwar cant, anyone give me four hundred? Ie, draw fyn'na -

DI WILLIAMS

Fi'n edmygu teyrngarwch Terry, Bethan. Ond dyle ti a'r teulu wbod bod 'na lot dyw dy wha'r-yng-nghyfreth ddim yn gweud 'tho ni.

TOM

Four fifty anybody? Ma' fe dala'n tsiepach na difors !

Through the laughter, BETHAN looks across and sees MARION top up her glass and take a large numbing gulp of wine.

FADE

64 INT. CROWN COURT - DAY (*NOVEMBER 2016*)

64

FADE UP ON

FLASHBACK TO:

EVAN takes a sip of water as the COURT CLERK stands to take the verdict.

COURT CLERK

Ar yr achos unigol fod Ms Erin
Glynn, ar yr 18fed o Fawrth eleni,
wedi llofruddio Mr Patrick Reardon,
ydych chi'n ystyried y cyhuddiedig
yn euog neu'n ddi-euog?

FOREMAN

Di-euog.

A startled murmur of surprise travels around the public gallery.

CERYS

Nest ti fe! Nest ti blydi 'neud e!

She kisses him excitedly on the cheek. EVAN'S poker face finally cracks into a broad smile. He turns to congratulate ERIN GLYNN, but catches sight of GAEL REARDON who looks back at him with an unnervingly ambiguous, almost congratulatory expression that holds his attention.

64A INT. CROWN COURT CORRIDOR - DAY (*NOVEMBER 2016*)

64A

The triumphant group barrel down the wide corridor, gleaming with belligerent jubilation. ERIN GLYNN takes off her jacket, revealing arms covered in tatoos.

65 EXT. COUNTRY PUB - EVENING (*NOVEMBER 2016*)

65

EVAN steps out onto the patio with his drink to escape the noise of a raucous disco.

One other man is sitting alone at a table, smoking - STEVE BALDINI.

They exchange a glance, EVAN a little intimidated by him.

CERYS comes out, hot and sweaty from the dance floor.

CERYS
Evan! Wedest ti bo' ti'n mynd i
ddynso!

EVAN
So fe rili'n fath i o fiwsig.

CERYS
Paid bod mor sgwâr.
(grabbing his hands and
moving to the music)
Dere mlan. Gad dy hunan fynd am
unweth!

She tugs at his wrist.

EVAN
Falle mewn muned.

CERYS
(teasing)
Spoil sport. Ffaelu trysto dy
hunan, 'na dy broblem di!

She leaves him and goes back inside. She crosses in the doorway with DEWI GLYNN.

DEWI joins EVAN, holding a whisky glass. He nods to STEVE, who immediately makes himself scarce.

DEWI GLYNN
'Sa well gin ti fod adra'n
wotchio'r gêm? ... Nes di'n dda.

EVAN
Diolch.

DEWI GLYNN
Yli, dwi'n 'nabod graffter pan
dwi'n gweld un. Wedyn dyma chdi.
Rwbath bach gan y Glynn's i ddeud
diolch.

He brings a fat envelope out of his pocket and offers it.

EVAN
(embarrassed)
O. Wir 'sdim isie ... allen i ddim -

DEWI presses the envelope insistently into EVAN'S hand.

DEWI GLYNN
Peth lleia fedran ni 'neud.
Trítia'r wraig a'r plant 'na sgin
ti i rwbeth neis.

EVAN
(yielding to DEWI'S
pressure)
Ma' 'nny'n garedig iawn.

He can't help but notice the thickness of the wad inside as he slots it into his pocket.

DEWI GLYNN
(laying an avuncular hand
on his shoulder)
Ac os byddi di byth 'i angan o, ma'
'na ddigonnadd mwy o le ddoth
hwnna.

He smiles and goes leaving EVAN uncomfortably holding the envelope.

66 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. SITTING ROOM / HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 4 6-6
FRIDAY)

BACK TO THE PRESENT

FAITH is stretched out on the sofa with a sleeping RHODRI nestling against her.

FAITH
(into her phone)
Evan, fi 'to ... fi'n gwbed amdano
Marion. Fi mor sori. Licens i 'se ti
'di gweud 'tho fi.

Excited squeals and screams travel through the open door from upstairs.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Caru ti, babe. Fi jyst moyn rhoi
cwtsh mawr i ti ... Plis ffona fi.

She rings off. Bravely wipes away a tear as she pulls the fake ID out of her bra. She stares at Evan's face on the fake driving licence. Suddenly hides it back away in her bra when she hears footsteps pound down the stairs.

ALYS calls down from the landing, dressed in pyjamas, her hair soaking wet.

ALYS
Mami, ma' bybyls yn bob man. Ti'n
goffod dod.

FAITH
Un funud.

ALYS

Ma' nhw hanner ffordd lan i'r to.
Ma fe'n ofnadw. Ma' hi'n mynd i
fflydo fe - eto -

FAITH

Ma'n olreit. Calm down.
(getting up)
Megan! Fi'n dod!

As she approaches the stairs, she spots a small, plain white envelope on the doormat.

As she stoops to pick it up, her phone rings. She checks the screen, 'Unknown caller'. She answers.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(into the phone, as she
opens the envelope)

Hello?

STEVE (V.O.)

Steve sy' 'ma. Steve Baldini.

FAITH

Steve? Shwt gest ti'r rhif 'ma?

STEVE (V.O.)

Ti nath roid o i fi.

She pulls a postcard out of the envelope. Glued to the card are letters snipped from a newspaper spelling, 'KEEP QUIET'.

She stares at it, with a very bad feeling.

STEVE (V.O.)

Yli, dwi angen siarad efo ti. Rwan.

Noticing something else in the envelope, FAITH reaches in and brings out a single bullet.

STEVE (V.O.)

Faith? Ti yna?

It drops from her paralysed hand and slowly rolls across the floor.

END OF EPISODE THREE