

UN BORE MERCHER



Gan

Matthew Hall a Anwen Huws

Crëwyd y gyfres gan Matthew Hall

Cyfieithwyd gan Anwen Huws

PENNOD PEDWAR

Sgript Saethu Gwyn
13/04/17

CATCH UP SEQUENCE

VARIOUS SHOTS from episodes one, two and three:

EVAN driving away from home for the last time;

FAITH staring at the fake ID on the driving licence;

FAITH, outside the Harvester, screaming for Evan into the night;

CERYS frantically deleting emails on her office computer;

MARION tearfully leaving a message on Evan's phone;

ARTHUR run down by a Black BMW;

FAITH opening the Jiffy bag to find a DNA paternity test kit;

LUC ROWLANDS (Evan's counsellor) telling Faith that Evan was unusually close to his mother;

FAITH challenging MARION: 'Does Tom know about this?'

ENDING WITH final shot from episode three:

INT FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT

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. She stares at it in her open palm.

STEVE (V.O.)

Faith? Ti yna?

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

1 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

1

EVAN crosses the road from Howells and heads for the bank. He hesitates briefly at the door before going in.

2 INT. BANK MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

2

EVAN takes a seat opposite OWENS (30s), an ambitious young Business Relationship Manager.

OWENS

Mr Howells. Prynhaen da.

He offers a cursory handshake with no hint of warmth.

EVAN sits as OWENS brings up his records on a screen.

EVAN
Diolch am gwrdd ar fyr rybydd.

OWENS
Dim problem.

He pauses to study the information on the screen.

OWENS (CONT'D)
Reit. Hmm. Mae'r ffigyrau dipyn
yn i's na'r rhagamcanion.

EVAN
Gollon ni nifer o gleients ar ôl
i'n nhad ymddeol. A ma' all-
gyfeirio'r practis jyst yn cymryd
tam bach yn hirach nag y bydden i'n
ddymuno.

OWENS
Os dalwch chi'r cyflogau fel arfer
ar y bedwaredd ar ddeg , fyddwch
chi dros y limit.

EVAN
On i'n meddwl falle y gallen ni
ddod i gytundeb - estyniad dros
dro.

OWENS
Ni 'di cyrredd pedwar-deg naw mil,
wyth cant pum deg fel ma' 'ddi.

EVAN
Dyle bod trigen yn fwy na digon.
Wy'n gwbwl ffyddio y byddwn ni
dros y linell - yn gyfforddus -
flwyddyn nesa'.

A beat. We sense OWENS has heard this all before.

OWEN
Ma' arno i ofn bod dim mwy -

EVAN
Ma'r ffirn yn saith deg mlwydd o'd.
A nage jyst fi, ma' 'da fi staff
... fydden i ddim 'ma oni bai bo'
fi'n credu allen ni achub y lle.

OWENS looks again at his numbers. Frowns.

OWENS

Alla i gynnig un mis i chi ar
drigen, ond na'i gyd - ar wyth y
cant.

EVAN

Un mish.

OWENS

Sa i fod i 'neud hyn, Mr Howells.
Ma' fe'n risg enfawr i finne 'fyd
... Ma'n siwr licech chi drafod hyn
gyda'ch cyd-weithwyr cyn derbyn.

EVAN

(briskly, maintaining his
dignity)

Diolch am 'ych help, Mr Owens.
Fydda i mewn cysylltiad.

He gets up smartly from his chair and goes.

3

EXT. WOODLAND - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

3

EVAN trudges along a fire track through woodlands, dressed for the office.

He passes a COUPLE coming the other way dressed in boots and walking gear. They exchange polite nods but the COUPLE register EVAN'S unsuitable clothing.

4

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY (NOVEMBER 2016)

4

EVAN heads up a grassy rise, leaving the woods behind him.

He arrives at the top. Looks out at the horizon, then lowers his gaze down over a cliff edge into a flooded quarry far below.

We PULL UP AND AWAY, leaving him standing on the precipice.

FADE

5

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

5

BACK TO THE PRESENT

FAITH, with the phone still pressed to her ear, stares at the bullet, then at the note in her trembling hand: 'KEEP QUIET'.

STEVE (V.O.)
Faith? Ti'n ocei?

She stands frozen in fear.

FAITH
Ffili siarad nawr. Sori.

She rings off abruptly.

MEGAN and ALYS'S attention-grabbing squeals sound from upstairs.

*

FAITH'S head spins. She closes her eyes, tries to get a grip. Silently counts to three.

Her eyes snap open. Adrenalin shoots through her veins. She stuffs the envelope into her pocket, stoops to pick up the bullet, then realises her mistake and drops it again.

She dashes to the kitchen area and returns with a plastic bag. She carefully picks the bullet up with it and drops in the envelope and card.

*

She rushes back to the kitchen and stows the bag in a drawer.

6

OMITTED

6 *

7

INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 4 - 7
FRIDAY)

The landline rings in an empty house.

8 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

8

TERRY wanders, perplexed, along the empty beach in the moonlight.

9 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) *

Juggling RHODRI and the phone, FAITH enters her bedroom and, keeping the lights off, dials another number while crossing to the window. She looks down over the empty street. *

10 INT. LISA'S FLAT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 10

LISA'S phone, discarded on the floor amidst her clothes, cowboy boots and a biker jacket, illuminates silently.

Out of shot, LISA and a male friend are banging away furiously on the bed.

11 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) *

Frantic, FAITH pockets her phone and steps away from the window.

The GIRLS are shouting and squealing from the bathroom next door.

A glint of steel enters her eyes.

FAITH
(to RHODRI)
Oreit, sweetie. Change of plan.

12 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 12

FAITH emerges onto the landing carrying RHODRI.

FAITH
Megan! Mas o'r bath - nawr!

ALYS comes out of the bathroom.

ALYS
So ti'n mynd i gredu beth nath hi
tro hyn.

FAITH
Fi angen i ti wisgo. Glou.

ALYS

I beth?

FAITH

Ni'n mynd ar antur.

ALYS

Nawr?

FAITH

Ie. Cer a Rhodri, plîs.

*

ALYS takes RHODRI along the corridor into the kids' bedroom.

*

12A INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - EVENING

12A *

She looks through the bathroom door. The bath has disappeared under a mountain of bubbles that are spilling over onto the floor. MEGAN bursts out from underneath them with a ROAR!

MEGAN

Fi yw'r bwgan bybyls!

FAITH

(unfazed)

Gwgirl. Fi moyn ti 'di sychu a newid nawr. Glou.

MEGAN

No way!

FAITH

Cym on, Megan. Ni ar frys.

She reaches into the bubbles. MEGAN splits the air with a high-pitched, over-excited scream.

*

FAITH (CONT'D)

Stopa'i!

MEGAN continues to scream and scream and scream. FAITH suddenly flips and yells:

FAITH (CONT'D)

Stopa 'i! Stopa'i - ti'n clywed!

MEGAN falls silent. FAITH, shocked at herself, turns to see ALYS holding RHODRI, watching, frightened from the doorway.

*

ALYS

Der mla'n, Rhodri.

She takes his hand and carries him out, away from FAITH.

FADE

13 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 13

STEVE draws up in his pick-up. He climbs out, glances up and down the street, then over at FAITH'S house, which is in darkness.

He makes his way to the front door. He rings. There's no answer.

He rings again. The house remains silent.

He turns back to his pick-up.

14 EXT. TRAVEL INN - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 14

FAITH'S car is parked up outside a dismal, single-storey motel set back from a dual carriageway.

15 INT. TRAVEL INN. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 15

RHODRI is fast asleep at one end of a double bed, MEGAN and ALYS are side by side at the other.

FAITH leans down to dim the lamp next to ALYS.

ALYS opens her eyes.

ALYS

Ma' hwn yn antur od.

FAITH

Aros i weld y brecwast. Ma' nhw'n
'neud y pancos gore yn y byd.

ALYS

Fi ddim yn lico'r lle 'ma.

FAITH'S phone vibrates in her pocket. She brings it out and glances at the screen: 'STEVE BALDINI'.

FAITH

Ti 'di blino, bach. Cer i gysgu.

She turns the lamp to a faint glow, kisses ALYS'S forehead and tiptoes into the bathroom.

16 INT. TRAVEL INN. BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 16

FAITH sits on the closed loo seat and answers the call.

FAITH
(whispers into the phone)
Steve?

STEVE (V.O.)
Ma gen i rwbeth i ddeud 'tha ti. Am
Evan.

FAITH
Ocei ... Lle wyt ti?

STEVE (V.O.)
Tu allan i ty chi ... Ti'n ocei?
Ti'm yn swno'n ocei.

A beat.

FAITH
Fi'n y Travel Inn ar Hewl y Tra'th.

STEVE (V.O.)
T'isio i fi ddod draw 'na? *

FAITH
... Ti'n siwr? *

STEVE (V.O.)
Fydd a i yna rwan.

He rings off.

FAITH stares into the darkness of the dingy bathroom.

17

EXT. TRAVEL INN - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY)

17

FAITH sits on a bench looking out to sea, on her knee a baby monitor with the image of the three kids asleep in the double bed.

STEVE approaches.

FAITH
Hi.

STEVE
(as he sits)
Ti'n dod yma'n amal?

FAITH
(smiles)
Ddim os fi'n gallu helpu fe.

They look at each other in the grey light.

STEVE

On i'n dreifo drw'r dre' chydig o
 wythnosa'n nôl a nes i weld o ar
 ochor ffor' - yn mynd mewn i gar
 Erin Glynn efo'i ddau gefndar hi
 ... Wel, o'dd ginno fo'm lot o
 ddewis yn y peth.

FAITH

Erin Glynn? Yr un nath e ga'l off y
murder charge?

STEVE nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Pa fath o gar?

STEVE

Subaru. Un o rei Erin.

FAITH

Beth ma' nhw moyn gyda fe, nawr?
 Ond o'dd yr achos flwyddyn yn ôl.

*

STEVE

Dwi'm yn gwibod ... Ond ma' ginnon
 nhw ddau ffor' o sugno pobol fewn
 ... Dau fath o fusnas - dwyn ceir a
 weed. Ma Erin yn gwerthu'n Townhill
 lawr yn Abertawe - dyna be' o'dd
 achos y trwbwl efo Paddy Reardon.
Turf War. Ma' Erin yn psycho.
 Dewi, 'i thad, fo 'di'r brains.

FAITH

Ti weld yn gwibod lot ambytu nhw.

STEVE meets her gaze. There's no hiding from her.

STEVE

On i'n arfer gweitho iddyn nhw. Os
 o'dd yr olwynion yn gallu troi, on
 i'n 'i ddwyn o ...

He gives an apologetic shrug.

FAITH

O'dd Evan yn casau'r achos yna -
 o'dd e'n gwrthod trafod e ... Ar
 bwy ffordd o'n nhw?

STEVE

Y ffordd gefn - i Drecorn.

FAITH can't make sense of it.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Nath 'na rwbath ddigwydd heno?

FAITH, wanting to trust him, but still struggling.

FAITH
On i'm yn teimlo'n saff ...

She pauses ... And finally surrenders to her gut instinct.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Nath rywun roi nodyn drw'r drws.
O'dd e'n gweud "Cadwa'n Dawel".
Gyda bwled ynddo fe.

STEVE
Shit, Faith. Y cops nath yrru ti
fam'ma?

FAITH
Fi'm 'di gweud wrthyn nhw.
(off his surprise)
Fi ofn, Steve - fi'm yn gwbed beth
ma Evan wedi ca'l i hunan mewn i...
Fi ddim ishe taflu fe dan y bys -
ma' fe'n wr i fi ... A fi'm isie
rhoi'r plesser i'r blydi DI Williams
'na, chwaith.

STEVE
Ti'm yn chwara' o gwmpas efo pobol
fatha'r Glynns.

FAITH
Beth ma' nhw'n mynd i 'neud, lladd
fi?

STEVE
Ti'm yn nabod n'w.

FAITH
Fi ishe cwrdd a nhw.

STEVE
Ti'm yn nabod nhw.

FAITH, a look - *Don't I?*

FAITH
Fi angen siarad 'da nhw.

RHODRI grizzles on the baby alarm. FAITH looks at the screen and sees ALYS going to him. She calls out, 'Mam?'

FAITH (CONT'D)
(into the monitor unit)
Ma'n ocei, Alys. Jyst yn nôl rwbeth
o'r car.

ALYS (V.O.)
Brysia. Plîs.

FAITH
Fydd a i 'na nawr.

STEVE
Mai'n hogan dda.

They exchange a look, STEVE feeling for her. And for a brief moment something imperceptible passes between them. FAITH gets up from the bench.

FAITH
Fi'n gorfod mynd.

STEVE
Ti'n gwabd lle ydw i. Unr'wbryd.

He touches her arm, and leaves.

18 INT. TRAVEL INN. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 18

FAITH silently lets herself in. She finds ALYS lying in RHODRI'S end of the bed with him nestling against her.

FAITH
Sori, Bach. Fi nôl nawr.

She comes to ALYS'S side and strokes her head.

She gently kisses ALYS'S forehead. ALYS'S eyes droop and finally close.

19 EXT. TRAVEL INN - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 19

STEVE sits at the wheel of his pick-up in the darkness. He glances over at the motel entrance, afraid to leave.

He sits back in his seat caught between fear for FAITH and saving his own skin.

20 INT. TRAVEL INN. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 4 - FRIDAY) 20

Two voices whisper in the darkness.

ALYS
Fi'n colli, Dadi.

FAITH
Fi 'fyd.

ALYS
Ma' fe 'di mynd ers tri dwrnod
nawr, Mam.

FAITH

Ma' pawb yn trio'u gore i ffindo
fe, cariad.

ALYS

O'dd Megan yn sic yn ysgol heddi.
Fi'n becso amdani hi.

FAITH

Gad y becso i fi, ocei? Cer i gysgu
nawr. Fydda i jyst fyn hyn.

21 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - 21
SATURDAY)

MARION enters ahead of TOM, a little the worse for wear and relieved to be home.

MARION

Diolch i'r Nefo'dd.

She kicks off her heels and carries on through to the kitchen.

22 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 5 - 22
SATURDAY)

MARION glances at the phone and sees a missed call from FAITH'S number. It puts her painfully on edge. TOM enters and goes to fill a glass with water.

TOM

Lwyddes i i itha' joio'n hunan, ar
brydie.

He senses MARION'S agitation and connects it with the phone. He wanders over and looks at it.

TOM (CONT'D)

Faith 'di ffono. 'Dde hi 'di trial
'to 'se fe'n bwysig. Ma' 'ddi'n rhy
hwyr i ffono nawr.

MARION

(she nods)

Allai gael dwr fydd plîs?

She opens a drawer. Inside are numerous packets of pills. She opens the Zopiclone and presses one out of the foil.

TOM fills a glass and hands it to her. She murmurs a 'diolch' and swallows the sleeping pill.

They stand in awkward, pregnant silence.

TOM

Os 'na rwbeth arall, Marion?

She shrugs.

TOM (CONT'D)

Chi'n gwbed y gallwch chi ddibynu
arno i fod yn glust.

MARION

Ma' 'ddi'n un o'r gloch yn y bore,
Tom. Wy'n mynd i'r gwely.

She steps around him and goes upstairs.

Screwing his emotions down tight, TOM carefully rinses his glass under the tap and sets it precisely, bottom up, on the drainer.

23

INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

TERRY lies painfully awake, staring at the ceiling, as BETHAN sleeps fitfully next to him. The knowledge he's carrying (of EVAN'S doubtful paternity) sits like a rock on his chest. He glances guiltily over at BETHAN.

He forces his eyes closed, but after only moments, they blink wide open, his mind racing.

He climbs quietly out of bed and creeps out of the room.

24

INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/DINER - NIGHT (DAY 45 - SATURDAY)

(NIGHT FOR NIGHT)

TERRY sits at the table with a cup of cocoa in a room lit only by moonlight. He sighs and sags. He glances out of the window - as if by habit - and looks up at the stars.

JUMP CUT TO:

TERRY peers through a telescope.

CUT TO:

TERRY'S POV: the Milky Way scattered across a tar black sky.

25

INT. TRAVEL INN. BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 25

FAITH enters dressed in T-shirt and pyjama trousers clutching an iPad.

She climbs into the empty bath tub (for want of anywhere else) and starts tapping urgently on the screen.

She opens a small packet of hotel biscuits as she waits impatiently for the results to scroll up.

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN: Search results appear, at the head of which is a headline from the South Wales Argus:

'WOMAN CLEARED OF GANGLAND SLAYING'.

*

Munching a gingernut, she clicks on the article. It opens. She stares at the accompanying photograph taken outside the Crown Court: a smiling ERIN GLYNN flanked by EVAN and DEWI GLYNN.

Dressed in dark suits, they look like mafia.

FAITH pinches the screen and expands EVAN'S face. Even at this resolution he looks dead of emotion. A man she doesn't recognise, his features carved from stone.

FAITH
Pwy wyt ti, Evan Howells?

END OF PART ONE

25A EXT. COAST ROAD - DAWN (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 25A

TERRY, in his police uniform, cycles along the coast road heading out of town, grim determination on his face.

26 INT. TRAVEL INN. BEDROOM - MORNING (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 26

FAITH stirs on her narrow cot bed to the sound of cartoons on the TV and the KIDS wrestling on the double bed.

MEGAN
Alys, paid! Mami, ma' hi'n rhoi
lo's i fi!

FAITH
Alys.

FAITH rubs her eyes, exhausted, then spots an open notebook next to the iPad on the floor. It's filled with her late-night scribblings. She picks it up and glances at the diagram she's drawn: arrows spiralling off chaotically in all directions from Evan's name. Too tired to focus, she drops it again.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Reit te. Pwy s'moyn pancos?

MEGAN

Ma' parti Jemma heddi, ti'n cofio?
Un gwisg ffansi.

ALYS

Panco's! Panco's! Panco's!

FAITH

(hauling herself out of
bed and coming to life)
Ocei, Ocei. Panco's wedyn parti.
Cym on !

She leans over and tickles all three of them, making them wriggle and giggle.

27 EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. FRONT DOOR - MORNING (DAY 5 27 SATURDAY)

TERRY waits on the doorstep dressed in police uniform, squaring himself for the task.

The door opens on the security chain. MARION peers out through the crack, still in her dressing gown.

TERRY

Marion.

MARION

(fearing the worst)
So chi 'di ffindo fe?

TERRY

Na ... Allen ni ga'l gair?

She reluctantly unfastens the chain.

28 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. CONSERVATORY - MORNING (DAY 28- SATURDAY)

MARION hugs her dressing gown tight over her body as they enter.

TERRY

Ody Tom yn whare golff?

MARION

Ma' fe'n lico trial cadw'i feddwl
ar bethe erill.

They settle into seats opposite one another.

TERRY

Gyda chi on i moyn siarad gweud y
gwir ... 'Bytu Evan ... A'r y mater
paternity ma.

Her face falls.

They sit in turgid silence, TERRY reluctant to upset her any more.

TERRY (CONT'D)

(finally ...)
Flin 'da fi fusnesan -

MARION

Wrtho Faith gethoch chi hyn?

He nods.

MARION seethes.

TERRY

Ody e'n wir? Taw nage Tom yw 'i Dad
e?

MARION avoids his gaze, stifling her fury with FAITH.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Marion, ma' clywed rwbeth fel'na'n
gallu ca'l effeth ddifrifol ar
rywun ... Yn enwedig os yw e dan
bwyse ishws ...

MARION

Be' chi moyn fi weud? Of'nodd e
gwestiwn i fi, nagon i'n mynd i
weud celwydd.

She glances away unable to meet TERRY'S gaze. He detects that *
she's not telling the whole truth. *

TERRY

Sa i 'di gweud 'tho Bethan. On i'n
meddwl licech chi.

MARION nods, thankful for small mercies.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ody Tom yn gwbot?

MARION

So ni ario'd 'di drafod e. A sa i'n
gweld pam y dylen ni ddachre nawr.

TERRY

Naf fi ngore ...

MARION glances away, her face a knot of painful emotions.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 (more formally)
 Pryd o'dd y tro dwetha' i chi
 drafod hyn 'da Evan?

MARION
 Wthnos dwetha'. Dydd Gwener. Bore
 Gwener.

TERRY
 Shwt gymrodd e fe?

MARION turns her gaze on TERRY, detecting that he's withholding something.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 ... Ni 'di derbyn galwad. Welodd
 rhywun e'n cerdded yng Nghoed y
 Gelli mish dwetha' - yn ystod orie
 gwaith ...

MARION
 A? O'dd 'nny wthnose cyn i ni
 drafod dim.

TERRY
 Nage 'na le nath e ofyn i Faith 'i
 briodi fe?

MARION nods, her face ghostly white.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 'Dden well i ni fynd draw 'na i
 whilo ... Naf fi'm sôn dim wrth
 Faith am nawr.

TERRY glances down at the carpet, unsure how to bring the conversation to an end.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 Af fi te.
 (he gets up)
 Cofiwch fi at Tom.

He lets himself out leaving MARION marooned in a sea of guilt.

29

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / CHURCH HALL - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

FAITH, sucking the last of a milkshake through a straw, carries RHODRI back up the path from a church hall. Balloons and a party banner are tied to the railings.

FAITH
 Paid becs, Rhods bach, fyddi di'n
 ddigon hen cyn bo' hir.

*

She smiles at another MOTHER, who scarcely acknowledges her.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(to RHODRI)
Odw i'n drewi?

She has a sniff.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Siwr o fod.

She opens the car door and straps him in.

30 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 30

ARTHUR slopes along the pavement sucking on a roll-up.

He spots FAITH'S car draw up outside Howells. She waves at him through the windscreen. He glances nervously over his shoulder and crosses over.

31 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 31

FAITH steps out of her car and meets ARTHUR on the pavement. He's sporting bruises and stitches to his forehead.

FAITH
Beth sy' 'di digwydd i ti?

ARTHUR
Bach o run-in gyda car.

FAITH
So ti mewn trwbwl 'to wyt ti?

ARTHUR
Jyst yn helpu gyda "ymholiadau".

FAITH
Yr e-fit?
(off ARTHUR'S surprise)
Nath Terry sôn. BMW. Du. Nest ti
weld y driwr.

ARTHUR
Ddim rili.

FAITH
Ma' fe'n bwysig, Arthur. Ma' Evan
dal ar goll a -

She stops herself from running out of control. Reins back.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Gwed 'tho i beth nest ti weld.

ARTHUR
 Beamer du. Dyn tew yn drifo ...

She reaches into her pocket, brings out her purse.

FAITH
 (handing him a £20 note)
 Cer i ga'l bwyd - rwbeth gyda
 llysie.

He pockets the money gratefully.

ARTHUR
 Weles i fe 'to nos Iau - rownd cefn
 swyddfa chi ... Yr un ges i'r run-
 in gyda.

FAITH
Shit! Ti'n siwr?

He nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ti 'di gweud 'tho'r polis?

ARTHUR
 Sdim unman 'da fi guddio, Faith.
 Fi'n cysgu mewn fan un o ffrindie
 fi.

She sighs, weakening further.

FAITH
 (rummaging in her bag)
 Drycha, pam na nei di fynd lawr i
 cwch ni am sbel?

ARTHUR
 Rili? ... Na i gadw fe'n neis. A
 rhoi cot o farnish iddo fe - fydd
 e'n edrych fel newydd, wir.

FAITH
 (hands him a key)
 Jyst am gwpwl o ddyddie - nes i ni
 ffindo rwle arall i ti.

ARTHUR
 Ti'n lush, ti yn.

He grins excitedly and skips off along the pavement.

32

INT. HOWELLS. STOREROOM/RECEPTION - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) B2

RHODRI is happily occupied in a baby bouncer while FAITH, down on her hands and knees, digs out a large box file and briskly wipes away the dust. It's labelled 'R vs Glynn'.

FAITH, down on her hands and knees, digs out a large box file and briskly wipes away the dust. It's labelled 'R vs Glynn'.

She opens the file and starts to turn through it, scanning the pages with the practised speed of a professional.

There are statements from police officers and eye witnesses, a pathologist's report with photographs of PADDY REARDON'S bullet-riddled body, and a document headed, 'NOTICE OF ALIBI'. The word 'DRAFT' is ghosted diagonally across it. In small, hand-written letters at the top of the page, Evan has written, 'Are we sure about this?'

FAITH looks up from the file, sensing every bit of Evan's doubt.

33

EXT. ABERCORRAN HARBOUR - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

33

FAITH, with RHODRI, walks along the estuary path with CERYS, who's dressed in jeans and baggy top and still suffering last night's hangover.

FAITH

Ot ti 'da Evan yn y treial.

CERYS

(with a touch of
hesitancy)

O, o'n. O'dd e'n amazing ...

FAITH

Nath Erin Glynn ga'l get away 'da
murder, naddo fe?

CERYS

Wedodd y rheithgor bo' fe'n ddi-
euog.

FAITH, a look.

FAITH

Beth am yr alibi - y deintydd?
O'dd hi'n kosher?

CERYS

(hiding her anxiety at the
question)

O'dd hi weld yn ddigon teidi.

FAITH

Ond o' dd 'da Evan amheuon?

CERYS

O' dd e jyst yn delio gyda'r
dystioleth, fel ni gyd.

FAITH stops and looks out at the sea.

FAITH

A wedyn? Nath Evan gadw mewn
cysylltiad gyda Erin? *

CERYS

Ddim fel bo' fi'n gwbod ...

FAITH

Gafodd e'i weld yn ca'l ei dowlu
mewn i gar y Glynnns cwpwl o wthnose
nôl.

CERYS shakes her head, at a complete loss.

CERYS

Ma fe'n - *

FAITH

Nath Evan weud wrth rhywun? Bo'
Erin yn euog?

CERYS

(quickly changing the
subject)Ti'n gwbod beth sy'n becso fi,
Faith? DI Williams. Ma' hi â'i
chyllell yndo ti ers blynydde.

FAITH

(shrugs)

Hi o' dd yr un nath tampro 'da
tystioleth.

CERYS

Ond fel ma' hi'n 'i weld e, nest ti
gyhuddiad ffug yn y llys - wedyn
o' dd dim gobeth 'da hi o ga'l
dyrchafiad. *

FAITH

O' dd hi'n lwcus i gadw'i job.

CERYS

Yr unig beth wy'n weud yw, paid
rhoi unryw esgus iddi hi...

FAITH meets CERYS'S eyes, feeling the full seriousness of her warning.

FAITH
Sa i'n bwriadu ...

She sets off.

34 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR/RUN-DOWN ESTATE - DAY (DAY 5 - 34 SATURDAY)

FAITH, with RHODRI in the back, drives through a depressed estate clinging to the edge of a hillside. She passes abandoned cars and boarded-up homes.

Here and there, small groups of hooded YOUTHS loiter on the pavement.

She approaches a corner. A GIRL of 17 or so, is lurking on a bench. She draws up alongside her and winds down the passenger window.

FAITH
Excuse me. I'm looking for Glynn's garage?

The GIRL shakes her head and gives her the finger.
Conversation over.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Diolch.

She drives on.

STAYING WITH the GIRL: she keeps her eyes on FAITH'S car and reaches out her phone.

35 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR/RUN-DOWN ESTATE - DAY (DAY 5 - 35 SATURDAY)

FAITH turns a corner and spots an old garage premises up ahead.

She comes to a stop outside an empty, chained-off forecourt. Two rusting petrol pumps stand in tarmac pricked with weeds. A faded sign reads, 'GLYNN & SONS MOTORS'. The door to what was once the office is boarded-up and padlocked.

No sign of life.

FAITH
Grêt.

She turns the car around and starts back the way she came.

As she heads off a car travelling in the opposite direction pulls up in the middle of the road, blocking her way. She's forced to a stop.

The front seat passenger jumps out - the GIRL from the bench. She swaggers over.

FAITH hits the locks and checks her mirrors. The GIRL smiles, comes to her window and leans against it.

GIRL
Dal ar goll, te?

FAITH lowers the window a touch.

FAITH
Fi'm ishe trwbwl, fi jyst isie
ffindo Erin Glynn.

GIRL
Pwy siort o stwff ti moyn? Rwbeth
sbesial?

FAITH
'Sda ti Calpol?
(off the GIRL'S puzzled
reaction)
Wyt ti'n 'nabod hi ne' bido?

The GIRL eyes FAITH'S handbag on the seat next to her.

GIRL
Odw. Am tenner.

FAITH weighs her options.

FAITH
Ocei -

She reaches for her purse, finds a note and winds the window down further. As she hands it to her, she grabs her wrist with one hand and reaches in and snatches the car keys with the other.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ow! Hei!

The GIRL and motions to the others in the car. Three YOUNG MEN climb out and come over.

GIRL
Swapo ti.

FAITH
Dim ond un deg pump 'sda fi.

GIRL
Y pwrs.

She nods to one of the others who steps up menacingly to her rear window and looks in at RHODRI.

FAITH grabs her purse and throws it out of the window.

GIRL (CONT'D)
A rings ti.

FAITH
Na! No way.

The GIRL taunts her with the keys while the others prowl around the car.

FAITH yanks off her rings and passes them into the GIRL'S grasping hand.

GIRL
Ffôn.

FAITH
(calmly)
'Sen i ddim yn boddran - oni bai
bo' ti isie mynd ar yr Antiques
Roadshow.

The other three laugh and wander back to their car.

The GIRL tosses the keys onto the ground, spits defiantly, and follows them.

FAITH jumps out of the car, grabs the keys and yells at the retreating car.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Arseholes!

36 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR/LAY-BY - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 36

FAITH'S car pulls off the road.

She pulls up and climbs out. Leans against the rear door, trembling and tearful.

She looks out over the fields. Tries to pull her shattered pieces together ... Then remembers the time. She checks her watch.

FAITH
O, God.

She leaps into the car, starts the engine and roars away.

37

EXT. GOLF CLUB CAR PARK - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

37

TOM loads his clubs into the boot of his Volvo.

An estate car draws up, PARRY at the wheel. He climbs out and comes over.

PARRY

Tom. Neis gweld ti. Ti'n ca'l rownd fach dda?

TOM

Wy 'di hala ofon ar gwpwl o golomennod.

PARRY

Glywes i nôl wrtho'r bois traffic,
bore 'ma. Ma nhw'n meddwl bo'n rhaid bo' Evan 'di slipo mas o'r dre ar hyd yr hewlydd cefen - 'sdim golwg o'no fe ar un o'r camerâu.

(off TOM'S reaction)

Ma' fe'n newyddion da, Tom. Swno mwy fel dyn sy'n jiengyd na rhywun sy'n mynd i 'neud drwg i'w hunan.

*
*

*

TOM

Gobitho 'nny.

PARRY

Wy hefyd 'di llwyddo i ddodi trace - answyddogol ar 'i ffôn e. Y funed droith e'r ffôn mla'n, fyddwn ni'n gwabd le ma' fe. Ond paid sôn gair 'tho Williams.

TOM

Wy'n 'i werthfawrogi fe'n fawr.

PARRY

(sympathetically)

Shwt ma' Marion yn ymdopi?

TOM

Yn 'i ffordd dihafal 'i hunan.

PARRY

(jokily)

Siwr nago's whant rownd fach arall arnot ti?

TOM smiles, struggling to be jocular.

TOM

... sa i'n siwr beth nelen i hebddo fe.

PARRY searches for a way to comfort his friend.

*

PARRY
Fuest ti'n Dad da ario'd.

A beat. TOM straightens his shoulders.

TOM
Reit i wala ...

He goes bravely to his car. PARRY waves him off.

38 EXT. WOODLAND - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 38

A flock of birds takes to the air.

A police DOG HANDLER wades deep into the undergrowth behind a yelping Spaniel.

39 EXT. WOODLAND - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 39

TERRY emerges into a clearing on a hillside. He stops to look out over a spectacular view of trees, fields and the estuary beyond. Somewhere in the woods beneath, a dog is barking excitedly.

40 EXT. WOODLAND - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 40

The DOG HANDLER crouches alongside a Spaniel pawing at the ground. He pulls the dog back and finds a black metallic object in amongst the brambles.

41 EXT. WOODLAND - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 41

TERRY brings out his mobile phone and takes a panoramic photograph of the view.

A voice comes over his radio.

DOG HANDLER (V.O.)
3 to control. I've located a
discarded sidearm in search sector
5. Over.

TERRY jolts to attention.

TERRY
(into the radio)
Control to 3. Say again, please.
Over.

DOG HANDLER (V.O.)
 A discarded sidearm in sector 5.
 Over.

TERRY
 (into the radio)
 I'll be right there. Over and out.

He sets off along the path at a jog.

42 EXT. WOODLAND CAR PARK - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 42

DI WILLIAMS pulls in off the road to find two squad cars and Dog Unit van.

Inside one of the cars, PC EMMA JONES sees her coming. She quickly gulps the last of her biscuit with a mouthful of tea from a Thermos.

DI WILLIAMS climbs out of her car, glances at her watch and casts a disapproving eye over the scene.

Somewhere in the woods dogs are barking.

PC JONES scrambles out of the squad car wiping crumbs from her chin.

DI WILLIAMS
 Os clem 'da fe bo' fe'n costu dwbwl
 i ni ar wicend?

PC JONES
 Credu bo' nhw 'di ffindo rwbeth.

DI WILLIAMS
 (suddenly animated)
 Corff?

PC JONES
 Dryll.

DI WILLIAMS' eyes light up.

DI WILLIAMS
 (setting off at a march)
 Ffordd hyn?

PC JONES
 (running to catch up)
 Na'i ddangos i chi nawr ...

43

EXT. WOODLAND. FIRE TRACK - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

43

TERRY heads back downhill carrying a sealed evidence bag carefully by the corner.

DI WILLIAMS appears around the next bend with PC JONES in tow. DI WILLIAMS sees the bag in his hands and stops, waiting for him to come to her.

TERRY

Wedi 'i dowlu mewn i'r llwyni. Dowt
'da fi os yw e 'di bod na'n rhy hir
- 'sdim sein o rwd.

*

He hands the bag to DI WILLIAMS. She studies it closely, absorbing every detail.

DI WILLIAMS

Ma' fe'n dishgwl fel un iawn.

*

TERRY

'Sdim golwg o gorff. 'Dde'r cwn
'di ffindo fe cyn hyn.

DI WILLIAMS

(pocketing the bag)

Gymra i'r achos o nawr mla'n,
diolch.

(to TERRY)

Cer di i ffindo rhestr o'r holl
drosedde nath i wso dryll o fewn
hanner can milltir dros y dair
mlynedd dwetha'.

TERRY

Iawn, ma'am.

He looks at the evidence bag.

DI WILLIAMS

Drychwn ni ar ôl hwn.

She hands it to PC JONES.

TERRY

Welai chi'n yr orsaf.

He sets off.

DI WILLIAMS

Radio.

TERRY

O -

He stops. Unclips his radio and hands it to her.

DI WILLIAMS
Gloued galli di.

He hurries away.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(into the radio)
Control to all stations. This is
Detective Inspector Williams
assuming command.

44 INT./EXT. CERYS'S CAR/DENTAL SURGERY. SWANSEA - DAY (DAY 54-
SATURDAY)

CERYS draws up in her Mini. She glances apprehensively across
at DR ALPAY's surgery and climbs out.

She walks hurriedly to the front door, looking left and
right, wary of being seen.

She presses the intercom.

DR ALPAY (V.O.)
Yes?

CERYS
(into the intercom)
Cerys Jones. *

The buzzer sounds. CERYS pushes open the door.

45 INT. DENTAL SURGERY. RECEPTION - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 45

CERYS enters an empty reception area. DR MERAL ALPAY comes
through from the treatment room dressed in a white coat.

They look at each other warily.

CERYS
Helo eto, Meral. *

DR ALPAY
Mae gyda fi claf mewn pum munud.
Achos brys.

CERYS
Falle bod ti 'di clywed bo' mos i
ar goll? Evan Howells. *

DR ALPAY nods cagily.

CERYS (CONT'D)
Wrth pwy? *

DR ALPAY
Beth ti isie?

CERYS
(treading warily)
Cwpwl o wthnose nôl, gath e'i weld
gyda'r Glynnss ... Yn ca'l ei roi
mewn car ...
(she pauses to gauge her
reaction)
On i'n meddwl falle bydde ti 'di
bod mewn cysylltiad gyda nhw ers yr
achos?

DR ALPAY looks at her with cold, evaluating eyes.

CERYS (CONT'D)
On i dan yr argraff bo' ti a'r
Glynnss yn itha' pally. 'Na'i gyd.

DR ALPAY
Deintydd ydw i. Fi'n nabod 'i
dannedd nhw.
(glancing impatiently at a
clock on the wall)
Beth mae hwn i 'neud gyda fi?

CERYS
Odyn nhw 'di bod mewn cysylltiad
neu dy fygwth di mewn unryw ffordd? *

She waits. DR ALPAY stares back, giving her nothing.

CERYS (CONT'D)
Ma' 'da Evan wraig a tri o blant
bach. Ma' job fi'n dibynnu arno
fe. Ac os nagyw e'n troi lan yn
fuan ma'r heddlu'n mynd i roi dau a
dau at ei gilydd dod i whilo
amdanot ti. *

Still no response. CERYS sighs, meeting a brief.

CERYS (CONT'D)
Sori drwblu ti.

She turns to go.

DR ALPAY
Pan ti'n gweld Evan, dwed wrtho fe
dyle fe gadw'i addewidion.

CERYS looks back.

DR ALPAY (CONT'D)
Gwna'n siwr bod ti yn.

She **smiles** and goes back into the treatment room. *

46 EXT. DENTAL SURGERY. SWANSEA - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 46

CERYS climbs into her Mini, worried and disturbed by the encounter. She glances back at the surgery, then starts the engine.

She pulls away, passing a black BMW with tinted windows parked across the road.

END OF PART TWO

47 EXT. PENDINE SEA FRONT - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 47

Still dazed from her encounter, FAITH unloads the KIDS and their beach toys from the car.

ALYS and MEGAN, dressed in swimming costumes and sun dresses, rush to the steps down to the beach clutching an inflatable dolphin.

FAITH
Gofalus, ferched!

Paying her no attention, they clatter down to the beach.

FAITH grabs the last things out of the boot and slams it closed.

As she takes RHODRI out of his car seat, a police car drives past, a UNIFORMED OFFICER at the wheel. Behind it is an unmarked car driven by DI WILLIAMS.

DI WILLIAMS looks over darkly as she passes.

FAITH glances away and hurries after the GIRLS.

48 INT. POLICE STATION. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 48

TERRY clicks through a sequence of mug shots on his desktop computer.

DI WILLIAMS enters, charged with energy.

DI WILLIAMS
Ni 'di ffindo ammunition. Tua
ugen llath o'r dryll.

She produces two evidence bags and places them on TERRY'S desk. One contains the gun, the other several rounds of ammunition.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Edrych fel 'se nhw ar frys i ga'l gwared arnyn nhw. Cer â nhw i'r lab. Prints, DNA - beth bynnag allen nhw ffindo.

TERRY

Ma' ddi'n ddydd Sadwrn -

DI WILLIAMS

'Sdim ots 'da fi os yw hi'n benblwydd ar y blydi Cwîn. Sorta fe.

(looking at TERRY'S screen)

Pwy 'sda ni fyn hyn?

TERRY

Tro seddwyd dryllie.

DI WILLIAMS

Unrywun lleol?

TERRY

Dim ond Steve Baldini. Ffindodd CID Abertawe cesys bwledi shotgun yn 'i le fe llynedd, ond nethon nhw byth ffindo'r gwn.

DI WILLIAMS

Pan o'dd e'n cynllunio jobyn y Swyddfa Bost.

TERRY

Gath e'i ffindo'n ddi-euog.

DI WILLIAMS

(ignoring his comment)

O'dd e tu fas i dy Faith Howells' nosweth o'r bla'n.

A beat.

TERRY

(reluctantly)

A nithwr, ma'n debyg. Yn y pick-up. Ffonodd Eira Jones mewn ben bore.

He reaches a memo from his desk. DI WILLIAMS snatches it from his hand.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 Wy'n gwibod bo' fe'n gleient i'r
 practis.

DI WILLIAMS
 Siwr 'i fod e.

TERRY
 Sa i'n siwr bo' chi ar y trywydd
 reit, Ma'am -

DI WILLIAMS
 Ma' fe 'di bod i'w thy hi
 ddwyweth ers i'w gwr hi
 ddiflannu. Wi isie mugshot o Mr
 Baldini plis ...

She crosses to her office.

49 INT. POLICE STATION. DI WILLIAMS' OFFICE - DAY (DAY 5 - 49
 SATURDAY)

TERRY watches as DI WILLIAMS pins STEVE's mugshot up above a third column of post-it notes on her notice board. Next to it on the wall is a large-scale ordnance survey map.

DI WILLIAMS
 Priodas mewn trafferthion. Gwr yn
 diflannu. Gwr mewn dyledion ond
 wedi ei insiwro'n dda. Y wraig yn
 hala amser gyda throeddwr. Dryll
 ac ammo wedi ddarganfod mewn
 coedwig ble gath y gwr ei weld yn
 cerdded yn diweddar. Ac ar ben y
 bryn ...

She taps the map with her finger.

TERRY
 Chwarel Mynach.

She nods, meeting TERRY'S nervous gaze.

DI WILLIAMS
 Fydde fe'm y corff cynta' i droi
 lan fyn'na.

50 EXT. CAFE OVERLOOKING THE ESTUARY - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY 50

BETHAN is sitting alone at a table on a terrace looking out at the view. The vastness of the sea and the open expanse of sky make her anxious. She turns her gaze back to the table and attempts to force down the plunger in a cafetiere.

MARION approaches, threading her way through the other tables. Dark sunglasses obscure her eyes.

MARION

Bethan.

BETHAN

Pen tost?

MARION shrugs.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Un neu ddou yn ormod falle?

MARION

Ddim fel 'ny.

She fills two cups, doses hers with milk.

BETHAN

O'dd e'm yn teimlo'n reit bod mas
gyda popeth sy'n mynd mla'n. Er,
wy'n meddwl lwyddes i ennill
pleidlais neu ddou yn fwy ar gyfer
etholiade'r cyngor. Wy'n meddwl bod
siawns dda 'da fi.

MARION can barely muster the enthusiasm to roll her eyes.

A beat.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ma' Terry'n trefnu *search party*.

MARION

Wy'n gwbot.

(off BETHAN'S surprise)

Alwodd e draw bore 'ma.

BETHAN

Wedodd e'm byd wrtho i -

MARION looks away.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Mami?

MARION brings a Kleenex from her pocket and dabs under her glasses.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Beth sy'n bod?

MARION

Wthnos dwetha' gododd Evan rwbeth
dylen i fod wedi 'i drafod flynydde
maith yn ôl ...

(MORE)

MARION (CONT'D)

(she falters, then forces
herself on)

Dy Dad ... falle taw nage fe yw 'i
dad e. Evan.

BETHAN'S jaw falls slack.

MARION (CONT'D)

On i'n ifanc iawn.

BETHAN

Ma'n rhaid o'ch chi'n briod.

*

BETHAN blinks in bewilderment. Scarcely able to comprehend.

MARION

Newydd briodi o'n i. Na'th e'm
para'n hir.

*

BETHAN

A ma' 'nny'n 'neud y peth yn iawn,
yw e?

MARION

Na -

BETHAN

Pwy? Pwy o'dd e?

MARION

Symudodd e bant. Gollon ni
gysylltiad ...

BETHAN

Wedoch chi wrtho Evan ... *My God*
... Beth ymbythu Dadi?
(off MARION'S reaction)
Chi wedi gweud 'tho fe? ... Iesgeth
... 'Sdim rhyfedd bo' Evan 'di
bygro bant ... Sa i'n ... 'sdim
clem 'da fi shwt - ... Blydi hel!
(pushing up from the
table)
Wy ffaelu jyst ishte fyn hyn.

*

MARION

Plis paid ypseto dy Dad.

BETHAN speechless, marches away.

Ignoring the glances from other CUSTOMERS, MARION defiantly
sips her coffee.

51

EXT. PENDINE BEACH - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

51

FAITH sits hugging her knees on a beach mat while ALYS and
MEGAN are deeply absorbed in building an elaborate
sandcastle.

ARTHUR wanders over. He waves. She doesn't notice him.

ARTHUR

Helooo... Faith...

She looks up, dazed and dreamy.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 O'n i'n meddwl falle bydde ti isie
 bach o gwmpeini.

He sits next to her. Reading her mood, he leaves her to her thoughts. They gaze out to sea.

Finally:

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 Dim sein, eh?

She shakes her head.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 O'dd e'n Dad da, 'fyd. O'n i wastad
 yn gweld e lawr fyn hyn gyda'r
 plant ...

FAITH nods. It's too painful to think about.

FAITH
 O's tad 'da ti'n rywle, Arthur?

ARTHUR
 Aye, meddwl bod e. Ond wedi gweld e
 unwaith ... Ti?

FAITH
 Nath e adel pan on i'n undeg
 chwech. Menyw newydd. Bywyd newydd.
 Nath e'm byw ddigon hir i enjoio
 lot ohono fe.

ARTHUR
 Karma, na beth yw hwnna.

They lapse into another long moment of silence. ARTHUR glances at her, wishing he could do something.

FAITH spots a woman walking along the water's edge - SARAN JAMES.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 Beth am i ni gyd ga'l tê ar y cwch?
 Bydde fe'n hwyl.

FAITH
 (she nods)
 Nei di edrych ar ôl y plant am
 funed?

ARTHUR
 Ie, ocei -

She leaves him with the CHILDREN and heads across the sand.

52

EXT. PENDINE BEACH - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

52

SARAN looks round to see FAITH running to catch her up.

FAITH

Hai, Saran.

She tenses as FAITH draws closer.

FAITH (CONT'D)

On i jyst isie gweud sori am droi
 lan yn ty ti pwy nosweth. O' dd dim
 hawl 'da fi ... ma' pethe bach yn
 ... Ti'n gwbod.

SARAN

'Sdim angen i ti egluro. 'Dden i
 'di 'neud yn union yr un peth.

Humbled, FAITH smiles gratefully.

SARAN (CONT'D)

Wy'n becso'n ened 'bytu fe fydd, ma'
 fe'n - ... Fe yw'r dyn dwetha' ...
 Ma' fe'n wr ffyddlon, Faith. Ma'
 fe'n addoli ti.

FAITH

Y pido gwbod ... Ma' fe 'di mynd
 ers bore Mercher. Sa i'n gwbod
 beth i weud 'tho'r plant rhagor.

SARAN

Alla i ddychmygu.

They exchange a look, forming an unspoken bond.

FAITH

Ti 'ma 'da'r teulu?

SARAN

(nods)

Jyst yn bachu eiliad neu ddou o
 dawelwch. Dou grwt. Efeillied ...
 Ma' fe fel reffo gêm rygbi'n ddi-
 ddiwedd.

FAITH smiles ... And then it fades.

FAITH

Ti'n credu bo' fe dala'n fyw?

SARAN

Odw i'n credu bydde fe'n -? ... Na,
 Faith. Ddim byth.

FAITH nods, desperately wanting to believe her.

FAITH

Diolch ... A ma'n flin 'da fi.

She heads back to her CHILDREN, holding back tears.

53

INT. CERYS'S FLAT - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

53

A small, modern one-person flat of the kind that's sold ready furnished. A few contemporary prints and a row of brightly coloured liquor bottles provide the only splashes of colour.

Dressed in cut-off jeans and T-shirt, CERYS sits mesmerized by her laptop playing online poker. She takes a sip from an open can of gin and tonic and ups her bet.

Her phone rings. She looks at the screen: a video call, 'UNKNOWN CALLER'. She hesitates, then answers, keeping one eye on the game.

DR ALPAY's face appears on the screen.

DR ALPAY

Ble wyt ti? Dangos.

CERYS

(caught off guard)

Be' ti moyn?

DR ALPAY

Dangos.

CERYS pans the phone around the room.

DR ALPAY (CONT'D)

Good. Ti ar ben dy hun?

CERYS nods.

DR ALPAY (CONT'D)

Ti eisiau gwybod beth oedd wedi
digwydd i Evan, ie?

CERYS

Ti'n gwibod?

DR ALPAY

Fi'n gwibod rhywbeth. Fi'n gwibod
pwy sy'n gwibod.

CERYS

Pwy?

DR ALPAY

Fi wedi dweud - Evan owes me. Ti
eisiau gwibod pwy, ti'n talu fi.
Dau ddeg mil.

CERYS

Ti'n cymryd risg anferthol. Beth
os weda i wrth y polis?

DR ALPAY

Cer ymlaen ... Angladd ti.

She cuts the call. Her face vanishes from the screen.
CERYS catches her breath and glances at her laptop.
She clicks to show her hand.

'YOU LOSE' flashes up on screen.

She swigs deeply from the can and clicks to play another hand.

54

EXT. HARBOUR. YACHT - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

54

FAITH, ARTHUR and the three KIDS are gathered around a small table set up on deck. ARTHUR is strumming the guitar and singing 'You Are My Sunshine'. He's quite a performer, and the KIDS are loving it.

FAITH quietly gathers up the plates and cups. ARTHUR looks up at her - that's his job - but she motions him to keep the fun going. She takes the dirty crockery down below.

55

INT. HARBOUR. YACHT - DAY (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

55

FAITH descends the steps into the cabin area and dumps the cups and plates in the tiny galley sink. She runs the tap and opens the cupboard below looking for washing-up liquid. There's no sign of it.

She rummages in a cupboard. No joy. She turns and lifts the bench seat along the cabin table and searches the storage bin below. In amongst the well-ordered plastic boxes of provisions, she finds a fresh bottle.

As she reaches for it she notices that stuffed between the boxes is a carrier bag. She pulls it out and looks inside. She brings out an item she hasn't seen before: two connected loops of nylon webbing with a pouch attached.

She holds it up in front of her, trying to figure it out.

ALYS comes to the top of the galley steps.

ALYS

Ffôn ti'n canu, mami!

FAITH

Fi'n dod.

FAITH shoves the item back in the bag and meets ALYS on the stairs. ALYS hands over the phone.

FAITH checks the screen and answers.

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

STEVE (V.O.)
Dwi 'di trefnu bo' ti'n cyfarfod y
Glynns.

FAITH
Pryd?

STEVE (V.O.)
Ty'd i gwrdd â fi'n y lay-by wrth
Pont Dafydd mewn hanner awr.

FAITH
Hanner awr. Fi methu -

STEVE (V.O.)
Hwn 'di'r unig gyfla gei di. Fydda
i yna'n aros.

He rings off, hurling FAITH into a dilemma.

56 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 55-6
SATURDAY)

TOM and MARION unload the dishwasher - MARION reaching out the plates, TOM stowing them in the cupboard - just as they've done it a thousand times before.

Consumed with his own thoughts, TOM remains oblivious to the bleakness of MARION'S mood.

TOM
'Na drueni nag o'dd hwylie ar
Bethan i ddod draw prynhawn 'ma.

MARION
Weles i hi gynne fach.

TOM
Shwt o'dd hi?

MARION throws him a look. *What do you think?*

TOM (CONT'D)
Yn meddwl y gwaethaf, fentra i, ond
wy'n cadw'n obeithiol ...
(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

O'dd 'da fe draftherthion ariannol,
 o'dd, ond fydd e 'di mynd i 'neud
 rwbeth ymbythu'r peth ... Fydd e'n
 whilia cysylltiade newydd. Trefnu
 pethe solet i fynd ato'r banc.

MARION looks at him pityingly. Hands him some more cups to put away.

TOM (CONT'D)

Pan chi'n meddwl popeth drwodd,
 'na'r unig ateb sy'n 'neud unryw
 synnwyr.

MARION

Fydd fe 'di codi'r ffôn.

TOM

Ddim o anghenred.

MARION

Pam na fydd fe?

TOM carefully stows the cups, MARION'S question stinging him back to reality.

TOM

(quietly)

Ma'n rhaid bo' 'da chi ryw dimlad
 greddfyl, chi yw 'i fam e -

She looks into his pleading eyes ... and shakes her head.

The doorbell rings, causing them both to freeze momentarily.

TOM (CONT'D)

Af fi.

STAYING WITH MARION as TOM heads out to the front door. He opens it to find FAITH on the doorstep with all three KIDS.

TOM (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(relieved)

O. Helo, bawb.

FAITH (V.O.)

Fi wir yn sori, Tom ond ti'n
 gallu 'neud ffafr rili huge i fi
 a'u carco nhw am awr?

MARION winces at the prospect.

FAITH (V.O.)

Cleient brys -

TOM (V.O.)

Wel -

FAITH (V.O.)

Diolch!

TOM (V.O.)

Mewn â chi, te.

MARION

(calls through to TOM)

Wy'n mynd lan i orwedd am sbel.

TOM (V.O.)

(brightly)

Reit-i-ho.

She exits through another door, unable to face them.

57 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR/LAY-BY - EVENING (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 57

FAITH pulls off a country road in the gathering dusk and enters a lay-by that's hidden from passing traffic by a high hedgerow.

STEVE'S pick-up is already parked there. She stops behind it.

STEVE climbs out of the driver's door and climbs in alongside FAITH.

STEVE

Ti'n siwr bo' t'isio 'neud hyn?

She nods.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ti jyst mewn pryd.

Two cars turn off the road heading from the opposite direction.

A blinding set of headlights shines straight through the windscreen, dazzling them. FAITH shields her eyes as three burly FIGURES climb out of the vehicles - ERIN GLYNN from the lead vehicle and her beefy cousins, DAFFY and LEW, from the car behind.

STEVE (CONT'D)

'Sa well ti roi dy ffôn di i fi.

She hands it to him. He switches it off and stows it quickly in the glove box.

ERIN GLYNN raps on FAITH'S window. FAITH lowers it.

ERIN GLYNN

Ti yw Faith Howells?

FAITH

Erin?

*

ERIN GLYNN

Der 'da fi. Jyst ti.

FAITH and STEVE exchange a glance.

STEVE

Cym on, Erin -

ERIN GLYNN

(to FAITH)

Ti'n dod ne' beth?

FAITH

(to STEVE)

Ma'n ocei.

She hands STEVE her car key and climbs out. STEVE takes off his jacket and hands it to FAITH.

*

*

STEVE watches through the windscreen as she gets into the passenger seat of ERIN'S Subaru. He stamps on the throttle, throwing her back in her seat as he accelerates away.

DAFFY and LEW step up to STEVE'S door and yank it open. Two big boys: eighteen stone a piece.

DAFFY

Mas.

STEVE does as what he's told. And knows what's coming next ...

LEW ploughs a huge left into his midriff. STEVE doubles over and sinks, winded, to his knees.

END OF PART THREE

57A EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE - EVENING (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 57A

The house stands alone. The lights glow warm. Sounds of kids screaming with delight.

57B INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - EVENING (DAY 5 - 57B SATURDAY)

MARION lies in the bath. Tears stream down her face.

58 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - EVENING (DAY 5 - 58
SATURDAY)

ALYS and MEGAN are dressed in aprons and spooning cup cake mix into cake tins. TOM has RHODRI strapped to his chest.

TOM

'Na fe, ddim gormod nawr ... Gwboi.

ALYS

Gewn ni 'neud eisin pinc, 'cu.

MEGAN

'Da sparkles?

ALYS

Fi'n caru sparkles. 'Sda 'gu rai
o'r sêr bach arian 'na?

TOM

Bydd raid i ni ddishgwl yn y bocs
sbesial.

MEGAN

Nawr?

The landline rings. TOM looks over at the phone, then glances up at the ceiling as if expecting MARION to answer it upstairs. She doesn't.

TOM

Un funud, ferched.

*

He crosses to the counter and picks up the receiver.

TOM (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Tom Howells ... Hello, Terry ... Na,
jyst y plant ... Ma' hi 'da client

...

*

He listens, turning away from the CHILDREN.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wy'n gweld ... Ie, wrth gwrs.

ALYS, detecting the serious note in his voice, glances over.

TOM (CONT'D)

Diolch am roi gwbed.

He puts down the phone.

*
*
*

TOM (CONT'D)
(with forced jollity)
Reit, te. Newn ni ddodi rhain yn y
ffwrn?

Registering ALYS'S concern he gives her a warm reassuring
smile. *
*

59 INT. ERIN'S CAR. COUNTRY ROADS - EVENING (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

FAITH clings on to the dash as ERIN drives at break-neck speed along a winding road.

FAITH
Ble ni'n mynd?

ERIN answers with a grunt, jams on the brakes and turns through a gate onto an unmade track.

She tears up the steep gradient, fish-tailing round a hairpin ...

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi'n mynd i fod yn sic.

ERIN GLYNN
Ddim fewn fyn hyn - ti ddim.

She shifts down and floors the throttle, stones machine-gunning the undercarriage.

59A EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - DUSK (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

59A

TOM makes his way along a gravel path towards a flooded quarry, eerily illuminated by arc lights powered by a chugging diesel generator.

As he approaches he sees a solitary figure looking out over the flat, still surface of the water - BETHAN. Off to her right is a group of POLICE OFFICERS: TERRY, DI WILLIAMS, PC EMMA JONES, two POLICE DIVERS and their three man SUPPORT TEAM.

TOM approaches BETHAN and comes alongside her.

TOM

Helo, bach.

BETHAN

Dad.

BETHAN reaches for his hand and squeezes it. The two DIVERS plunge into the water carrying powerful halogen lamps.

BETHAN and TOM watch in silence as the DIVERS swim out to the centre of the quarry and disappear beneath the surface. Their lights descend into the greenish murk.

60

EXT. HILL FARM - DUSK (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

60

The Subaru clatters over a cattle grid and skids to a halt in the yard of an isolated farm. Tractors, diggers and other machinery are silhouetted against the night like grotesque statues.

FAITH yanks open the door, staggers several steps and retches.

ERIN climbs out of the driver's seat.

*

FAITH retches again. Spits out bile.

*

Huge barn doors slide open. Light floods out onto the yard.

FAITH straightens to see DEWI GLYNN framed in the doorway. Dressed in mechanics' overalls, he's taller, leaner and an altogether more dangerous and calculating proposition than his unhinged daughter.

DEWI looks at FAITH, then turns and walks back inside.

*

ERIN motions FAITH to follow.

61

INT. BARN - NIGHT DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

61

FAITH follows ERIN into a fully equipped workshop. There's a BMW in bits with its bonnet up and a Mercedes in mid-re-spray.

DEWI steps out from an office at the far end wiping his hands on a rag.

DEWI

(looking FAITH up and down)

(MORE)

DEWI (CONT'D)

Faswn i'n deud bod Evan 'di 'neud
yn reit dda droso fo'i hun. Be'
fedra i 'neud i ti?

FAITH glances over her shoulder at ERIN, who leans against the wall and lights a cigarette, guarding her back.

FAITH

Ble ma' ngwr i?

DEWI

Sgin i'm uffar o syniad.

FAITH swallows, fighting back her fear.

FAITH

Pam nest ti roi nodyn drw'r drws
te? A bwlet?

DEWI pulls a face and shakes his head.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(reaching into her pocket)
Ddim ti nath hala hwn i fi? Trio
codi ofn arno fi i gadw fi'n dawel.
Pam?

ERIN steps forward, takes it from her shaking hand, glances at it, then shows it to DEWI.

DEWI

Sgin hyn i'm byd oll i 'neud hefo
ni. Edrach i fi fatha' bo' ti 'di
ca'l siwrna saethig.

He turns back towards the office.

FAITH

Aros.

(nodding to ERIN)

Nath rywun weld ti'n llusgo Evan
miwn i gar yn Abertawe pwy wthnos.
Beth ot ti moyn 'da fe?

DEWI and ERIN remain **impassive**.

*

FAITH seems to find a new courage, an authority, the lawyer in her taking charge

FAITH (CONT'D)

Plis. Gad i ni fod yn strêt 'da'n
gilydd, Mr Glynn. Fi'n gwbod bo'
Evan mewn trwbwl so sdim bwriad da
fi fynd at y polis ... 'sdim ots
'da fi beth nath e ... Fi jyst moyn
e nôl.

DEWI looks at her with unmoving eyes.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Oni bai am Evan bydde dy ferch di
yn y ja'l.

DEWI

Ma' ar dy wr di wythdeg mil o bunne
i ni.

*

(off FAITH'S stunned
reaction)

Fedra i ddangos y llyfra i ti.
Ella bo' ni'm yn talu trethi, ond
'da in'n cadw cofnodion manwl.

*

FAITH looks from one man to the other.

FAITH

Ti'n blyffo -

DEWI

Nesh i drystio fo i edrach ar ôl
'yn près ni, ond ma'n edrach i fi
fatha bod o 'di hel 'i bac efo
fo'n lle.

(a beat)

Er, ti'n bartnar iddo fo, wedyn
fedri di dalu ni nôl. Be' ddudwn
ni - wsnos?

FAITH

Ma' hyn yn bonyrs -

DEWI

Ma' ginnoch chi dy neis, Mrs
Howells. Siwr gin i fedrwch chi
godi wythdeg mil.

ERIN

Ac yn y cyfamser, well i ti obitho
bo' ni'm yn ffindo fe cyn bod ti.

DEWI

(with faux sympathy)

Dwi'n gwbod. Dw inna'n siomedig
ynddo fo 'fyd ... A paid meddwl y
elli di hel dy bac chwaith! Nei di
ond 'neud petha'n waeth.

He turns into the office and closes the door behind him.
Meeting over.

61A EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

61A

DI WILLIAMS steps commandingly up to water's edge alongside
TERRY. Her outward calm fails to disguise her excitement.

DI WILLIAMS

'Da fi dimlad da 'bytu hyn ...
falch taw nhw'n sy'n goffod 'neud,
cofia. Meddylia goffod whilo drw'r
dwr brwnt 'na a ffindo -

TERRY, a look.

*

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Dynon dewr.

She rocks self-importantly on her heels.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma'i dad e 'ma, a ma'i wha'r e
ma... Tybed beth sy'n cadw'i wraig
e?

TERRY swallows his anxiety.

62 INT./EXT. ERIN'S CAR/HILLSIDE - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 62

FAITH is tossed around in the passenger seat like a rag doll as ERIN hurtles down the track. ERIN glances over at FAITH with mad eyes.

*
*

She throws the car into a steep bend, fighting to keep control of the wheel.

*

FAITH closes her eyes. Beyond terror.

ERIN glances over, jams on the brakes. They skid spectacularly to a halt.

*
*

ERIN

Mas.

FAITH looks at her. Murderer's eyes stare back at her.

She yanks open the door and scrambles out as fast as she can.

ERIN laughs, spins the car through 180 degrees and takes off up the track.

FAITH watches her tail lights vanish. The darkness closes in around her until there's nothing but ghostly moonlight. She's alone, on a hillside.

From out of the stillness, an owl screeches.

There's nothing for it. She's sets off down the track, stumbling over the loose stones.

She sings to herself with an edge of hysteria:

FAITH

*You are my sunshine, my only
sunshine. You make me happy when
skies are grey. You'll never know,
dear ...*

63 63 MOVED TO 59A

63

64 64 MOVED TO 61A

64

65 EXT. LAY-BY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 65

FAITH makes it back into the lay-by, tired and muddy. The passenger door of her car opens as she approaches. STEVE hauls his battered body out.

STEVE

Ti'n fyw. O'n i bron â torri
rheol rhif un a ffonio'r heddlu.

Drawing closer, she sees his black eye and swollen cheek.

FAITH

God Steve! Beth ddiawl -?

STEVE

Setlo hen sgôr. Sa fo 'di gallu bod
lot gwaeth.
(he looks down at her
muddy feet)
Ti 'di bod yn padlo drwy'r gors,
neu be'?

*

She nods, fending off a wave of emotion.

FAITH

Ti moyn y fersiwn byr? Ma' nhw'n
gweud bo' Evan 'di gadel gyda
wyth deg mil o arian nhw. A gan
taw fi yw 'i bartner busnes e, ma
nhw nawr moyn e wrtho fi.

STEVE shakes his head - the story sounds odd.

*

A beat.

FAITH (CONT'D)

'Shgwyl ar hwn.

She goes to the boot and lifts it up. She fishes a carrier bag from amidst all the kids' beach stuff and brings out the item she found in the boat. She hands it to STEVE.

He looks at it in the dim glow of the boot light.

STEVE
Shoulder holster. Ar gyfer gwn.

FAITH
 (flatly)
O'dd e ar ein cwch ni.

STEVE drops his head. FAITH senses there's even worse to come. He hands FAITH her phone.

STEVE
... Ma' gyn ti neges.

FAITH
*Terry: 'Ma'n deifwyr ni'n archwilio
 Pwll Chwarel y Mynach'.*

A beat.

STEVE
False alarm ... siwr o fod.

STEVE looks at her, longing to comfort her. FAITH looks up with sudden resolve.

FAITH
Ma'n rhaid fi fod 'na.

She takes the holster from him, tosses it in the boot and slams it closed.

STEVE
O's 'na chance am liff?

FAITH notices for the first time that STEVE'S pick-up is missing.

STEVE (CONT'D)
*O'dd o ar y ffordd i'r scrapyard
 beth bynnag. Tisio fi ddreifo?*

FAITH
Jwmpa mewn.

They climb in.

The car pulls away, FAITH changing quickly up through the gears.

66

EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

66

A flurry of activity and radio chatter breaks out amongst the POLICE OFFICERS and SUPPORT TEAM. TERRY steps out from their midst with a sombre expression and walks the short distance separating them from TOM and BETHAN.

They both turn at the sight of his approach. BETHAN clings tightly to TOM'S arm.

TERRY stops. His expression solemn.

TERRY

Ma' rwbeth amheus 'di ca'l 'i
ffindo. Ma' nhw'n mynd i'w godi
fe'n y funed.

BETHAN

Pwy siort o beth amheus?

A beat.

TERRY

'Gweddillion' ... Ma'n rhaid bo'
ti'n oeri, calon.

BETHAN

Ni'n sefyll, Terry. Nes bo' ni'n
gwbod.

TERRY nods. There's nothing more to be said. He goes back to his colleagues.

Hurried footsteps sound along the gravel path behind them. FAITH appears, breathless and dishevelled, out of the darkness. She looks a mess.

In their exchange of looks, FAITH reads that there's bad news.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ma' nhw 'di ffindo corff, Faith.

TOM

So ni'n gwbod 'na.

BETHAN

'Na beth wedodd Terry, Dad.
'Gweddillion'.

TOM closes his eyes ... And for the first time, he plunges into despair.

TOM

Pam? Pam nele fe shwt beth?

BETHAN and FAITH exchange a look - both on the brink of speaking, but both pull back.

FAITH takes TOM'S other arm and gazes out over the water.

Moments later, a large orange airbag erupts to the surface. The SUPPORT TEAM haul it to the edge with a rope.

67 EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

67

TERRY and DI WILLIAMS look on as a FORENSICS OFFICER dressed head to toe in white overalls unzips a large, body-sized rubber bag laid out on the path.

68 EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

68

BETHAN quietly sobs. TOM strokes her hand.

TOM

Symo fe'n fai ar neb. Gafodd e'r
holl gariad y gallen ni gyd roi
iddo fe.

FAITH stands perfectly still and expressionless, the illuminated ripples on the water reflecting in her eyes.

69 EXT. RIVERBANK - DAY (MAY 2016)

69

FLASHBACK TO

A perfect summer's day. FAITH and EVAN nestle side by side at the water's edge, the GIRLS playing nearby.

EVAN

(nuzzling her playfully)

Ti mor bert.

FAITH

(playfully)

So ti di stopo ffansio fi, te?

EVAN

Fydda i'n dy garu di am byth ...

(he kisses her)

Byth-bythoedd.

*

*

70 EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

70

TERRY waits, head-bowed, next to an impatient DI WILLIAMS.

The FORENSICS OFFICER comes away from examining the contents of the bag and joins them.

FORENSICS OFFICER
 Gweddillion anifail, 'yn bendant.
 Dim rhai dynol.

*
 *

DI WILLIAMS
 Yr holl arian hyn am blydi gafr
 marw?

FORENSICS OFFICER
 'Na fel ma' hi withe.

*

DI WILLIAMS glares out at the water, bitterly disappointed.

TERRY
 Alla i weud 'thyn nhw?

DI WILLIAMS gives a frustrated nod.

TERRY hurries over to TOM, BETHAN and FAITH.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 Newyddion da. Nage person yw e -
 anifel 'di trengu.

BETHAN
 O, diolch byth!

She flings her arms around TOM and hugs him tightly.

FAITH, traumatised, simply nods.

TOM
 (to FAITH)
 Fe ffindwn ni fe.

FAITH simply nods and walks quickly back along the path to the car park.

TOM (CONT'D)
 'Dde'n well i ni ffonio Marion.

TERRY, puzzled by FAITH'S reaction, watches her go.

71 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR/MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - 71
 SATURDAY)

FAITH climbs behind the wheel. STEVE is waiting in the passenger seat.

FAITH
False alarm. Ti o' dd yn iawn.

*

She sits back in her seat and exhales, the relief finally sweeping through her.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ti'n gwibod beth fi'n mynd i 'neud nawr? Codi'r plant wrtho'n fam-ying-nghyfreth lyfli, mynd â nhw gatre, llanw'r bath, agor potel a meddwi'n gachu.

STEVE

Be' am y nodyn?

FAITH

(as she starts the engine)

Sgriwo'r nodyn, Steve. Cartref fi yw e, bywyd fi, gwr crazy fi ...

(she pauses, suddenly in control)

So o nawr mla'n, fi'n gwrthod bod ofan.

*
*
*
*

He nods appreciatively, admiring her style.

72

EXT. MYNACH QUARRY - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

72

TERRY, further up the path in the shadows, watches FAITH'S car driving away. STEVE is silhouetted in the passenger seat.

73

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

73

FAITH lifts RHODRI out of the car. MEGAN and ALYS clamber out of the other side, ALYS wrapped in a shawl and carrying a tupperware box filled with cupcakes. MEGAN is clutching a treasured teddy bear.

FAITH

Dewch mla'n, sleepy heads.

Carrying a dozing RHODRI in her arms, FAITH steers MEGAN and ALYS to the side door.

ALYS

Ma'r drws ar agor, Mam. Edrych -

ALYS pushes the front door - it swings open.

FAITH

(tugging her back)

Na! Arosa fan hyn.

MEGAN

Fi isie mynd i'r gwely!

FAITH

Aros!

74

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT *(DAY 5 - SATURDAY) 4*

FAITH steps tentatively inside, cradling RHODRI.

FAITH
 Helo? ... Evan? ... Helo?

She listens. Silence. She moves along the hallway and peers through the kitchen door. Chaos. Drawers pulled out and emptied. Chairs overturned. The contents of the bin strewn over the floor. RHODRI'S fire engine crushed. The French doors to the garden wide open.

She turns and nudges open the door to the sitting room with her toe. The scene inside is even worse: sofa cushions ripped open and the stuffing mixed up with the contents of the shelves heaped on the floor. Topping it off, a smashed-up guitar and family photographs torn out of their frames.

Numb and speechless, FAITH goes out through the front door. She sits down on the step, holding RHODRI tight.

ALYS
 Beth ti' 'neud, Mami? Beth sy'n
 bod ?

FAITH'S face crumples. Tears spill down her cheeks.

MEGAN
 (tugging at FAITH'S
 sleeve)
 Mami! Paid! ... Mami!

FAITH can't hold it in any longer. She sobs inconsolably.

75

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING *(OCTOBER 2016)*

75

FADE UP ON

FLASHBACK TO

EVAN comes out of the house in running kit. He jogs off along the street.

76

EXT. HARBOUR - DAY *(OCTOBER 2016)*

76

EVAN jogs down the boardwalk to the boat. He glances over his shoulder, then climbs onto the deck.

JUMP CUT TO:

EVAN emerges from the cabin dressed in smart casual clothes. He climbs back on to the boardwalk, checking his watch as he heads back towards the road.

77 EXT. SEA FRONT - DAY (OCTOBER 2016) 77

An anonymous saloon car pulls up. DEWI GLYNN is at the wheel.

EVAN climbs up from the boardwalk. Glances left and right, then gets into the passenger seat.

The car moves off.

78 INT. DEWI GLYNN'S CAR - DAY (OCTOBER 2016) 78

DEWI pulls up outside town facing the sea. He kills the engine. Glances over at EVAN.

DEWI
Wel, dwi'n glustia i gyd.

EVAN
(hesitant)
Ar ôl yr achos, nest ti ryw led-
awgrymu falle bydde 'da ti bach o
fusnes i fi ...

DEWI
Yr esgid fach yn gwasgu, ydi hi?

EVAN
Ni'n trial mynd â'r ffir i
gyfeiriad newydd. Ma' lot o
gleients 'y nhad yn mynd yn hyn.

DEWI nods, knowing bull-shit when he hears it.

DEWI
Fedra i ffindio gwaith i ti, Evan.
Deud y gwir, dwi 'di bod yn chwilio
am rywun fatha chdi ers sbel. Jyst
bo' ti'n siwr o un peth, dio'm heb
'i risg.

EVAN swallows.

EVAN
Beth 'sda ti mewn golwg?

DEWI
Gwaith papur. *Contracts*. 'Neud yn
siwr bo' bob dim yn fy mentar bach
i'n edrach yn daclus neis. Wedyn
ella alli di'n helpu fi ehangu'n
gorwelion.

He glances across at EVAN.

DEWI (CONT'D)

Ty'd 'wan! 'Gna di joban dda o
betha a fydd 'na ddigon o brês i
bawb.

He smiles.

DEWI (CONT'D)

Tyd i ngweld i Ddydd Llun.

*

He offers his hand. They shake, sealing the deal.

EVAN

Diolch, Dewi. Wy'n 'i werthfawrogi
fe.

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EVAN climbs out of the car. DEWI's car slides away into the night.

EVAN stands left with his guilt and a beautiful view of the sea.

END OF EPISODE