

UN BORE MERCHER



Gan

Matthew Hall

Cyfieithwyd gan Anwen Huws

PENNOD CHWECH

Sgript Saethu Gwyn
24.07.17

PRE-TITLE CATCH-UP SEQUENCE:

1) *TERRY challenges FAITH outside her house:*

TERRY

Wi angent ti fod yn onest 'da fi,
Faith. O'dd Steve Baldini yn y car
'da ti pan adawest ti'r chwarel
gynne fach. Pam ?

2) *TERRY opens a drawer in Faith's kitchen and finds a single bullet in a plastic bag. At the sound of footsteps he quickly stuffs it into his pocket*

3) *FAITH accepts STEVE'S comfort on the coast path at dawn.*

STEVE

'Sna ddim o hyn yn fai arna ti y,
Faith.

She looks up at him. Their eyes meet. And for a fleeting second a spark jumps between them.

She strides off along the path.

4) *FAITH in DR ALPAY'S dental chair:*

FAITH

Dwed wrthai os yw e'n fyw neu'n
farw, o leia'.

DR ALPAY

Agor dy geg yn llydan, plîs.

5) *GAEL REARDON confronts FAITH in her office:*

FAITH

Deal? What kind of deal?

GAEL REARDON

He ordered something from me.

FAITH opens the case to reveal a number of film-wrapped packages of white powder.

6) *Night. A scrubbed-up ARTHUR arrives outside Eira Jones' B&B. He glances nervously across at Faith's house and rings the bell.*

7) *FAITH breaks down in front of LISA:*

FAITH

Ma' fe'n loads gwaeth nag o'n i'n
meddwl ...

She sniffs, struggling to hold tears at bay.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ma' Evan 'di bod yn ... Shit! ...
 Shit, shit, shit!

Tears stream down her cheeks.

8) FAITH, kneeling in the ploughed field next to the dead body of JOHN DAVIES.

TITLES

1 EXT. CROWN COURT BUILDING. SIX MONTHS BEFORE - DAY. (DECEMBER 2016)

EVAN, carrying a briefcase and holdall (containing court robes), exits the building with STEVE, who is dressed in a suit and tie. Both are smiling broadly.

EVAN
 Teimlad da?

STEVE stops and savours the cool, fresh air on his face.

He offers his hand. EVAN sets down his bags and shakes it.

STEVE
 Diolch Evan. Ma' bob dim yn mynd i
 newid o rwan mlaen.

A beat.

EVAN reaches into his pocket and brings out a wad of £20 notes.

EVAN
 (pushing the money into
 STEVE'S hand)
 Co, cymer hwn ...

STEVE
 Na, na, na.

EVAN
 ... seto dy hunan lan. A addo i fi
 bo' ti'n mynd i gadw mas o ffordd y
 Glynn's.

STEVE
 Evan -

EVAN
 (fixing him with a look)
 Addo i fi. Cadwa draw.

A beat. STEVE nods.

STEVE

Ocei. Ond ryw ddydd dalai di nôl.
Efo interest !

He pockets the money and grabs EVAN'S hand again and pumps it.

EVAN

Cadwa mewn cysylltiad.

STEVE

Na' i. Dwi'm yn mynd i adel chdi lawr.

STEVE grins, brimming with gratitude. He heads off, two feet off the ground.

EVAN watches him go, his smile slowly giving way to an underlying unease. He picks up his bags and moves off in the other direction.

2 OMITTED

2

3 INT. YACHT CLUB BAR. SIX MONTHS BEFORE - LATE AFTERNOON

3

*

(DECEMBER 2016)

TOM and EVAN are seated at the bar with drinks. EVAN stares into his glass. TOM waits for him to speak. The silence stretches.

TOM

(gently prompting)
Busnes yn olreit?

EVAN

Ddim yn ffôl. Fishi.

A beat.

TOM

Wedest ti bo' ti'n ca'l tam bach o broblem..?

EVAN

Nage problem - jyst rhywbeth 'da client. Cleient sy di torri'r gyfreth ... cwestiwn moesol, sbo.

TOM

Sa i'n gwbot lot 'bytu'r ochor 'na o bethe, wedyn shwt alla i helpu?

EVAN

Fi'n chwilio am bach o gyngor...
off the record.

(MORE)

*

*

EVAN (CONT'D)

Chi'n meddwl bydde'ch ffrind chi,
 Huw Parry'n fodlon helpu? Chi'n
 credu 'dde fe'n folon cynnig bach o
 gyngor i fi, ch'mo, *off the record?*

*
*

TOM

Wrth gwrs. Gaf fi air 'da fe.

EVAN

Diolch, Dad.

(brightening)

Enilles i achos heddi. O fla'n
 rheithgor. Dyle ti 'di gweld fi.

*

TOM

Da iawn ti.

He raises his glass and clinks with EVAN. They drink.

TOM (CONT'D)

Gewn ni dacsi ife?

EVAN smiles.

TOM (CONT'D)

(to the BARMAN)

Der â dou fowr arall i ni, plîs.

FADE

4 (MOVED TO 5/87A) OMITTED

4 *

5 (MOVED TO 5/87B) OMITTED

5 *

6 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY)

6

FAITH climbs out of her car and makes her way wearily back to
 the front door. The knees of her jeans are coated in mud.

7 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY / SITTING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY)

FAITH comes through the door and takes off her muddy shoes.

*

TOM stands up from the sofa where he is seated next to
 MARION.

TOM

Faith.

He glances at her muddy knees.

FAITH

On i gyda John Davies'. Ma' fe 'di
marw.

TOM

Ma'n flin 'da fi ... Ma' bach o
newyddion...

*
*

A beat. He hates to see FAITH battered any more.
FAITH looks to MARION.

MARION

Ma' nhw 'di ffindo car Evan, lawr
yn nocie Port Afan.

*

LISA steps alongside FAITH and hugs her. FAITH'S face remains
an exhausted blank.

8 INT. TOM AND MARION'S CAR - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 8

FAITH stares out of the window from the back seat of the
moving car. She's pale and ghost-like; a lost soul. In the
near distance, the spectacular red lights of the steel works
through smoke and mist: a glimpse of hell.

In the front, TOM and MARION stare silently ahead. Too afraid
to speak or even acknowledge each other.

9 OMITTED 9

10 EXT. DOCKSIDE WASTELAND. PORT AFAN DOCKS - NIGHT (DAY 7 - 10
MONDAY)

TOM'S car pulls up on the road a short distance from the
illuminated Ford.

DI WILLIAMS approaches with TERRY as FAITH, TOM and MARION
climb out.

TERRY

Faith.

FAITH

Ni'n siwr taw un fe yw e?

DI WILLIAMS

Odyn, Mrs Howells. Ni 'di checko'r
chassis number.

MARION puts her hand to her mouth, eyes welling.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Fydd bade Gwylwyr y Glanwen mas yn y
bore.

TOM wraps an arm around MARION'S shoulder as she sobs. He steers her away, offering comforting words.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

(to FAITH)

'Sdim sôn am bethe personol, ond
ma'r car 'di ca'l 'i fandaleiddio
... 'sda chi syniad pam 'dde fe 'di
drifo fyn hyn, rhywle sy'n ca'l i
nabod fel *suicide spot*?

*
*

FAITH is incredulous of her insensitivity.

*

TERRY

(to DI WILLIAMS)

Allwn ni ga'l muned?

She nods, leaving them to it.

Another set of headlights approaches and draws closer. DI WILLIAMS goes to meet the new arrival.

FAITH walks slowly around the abandoned car. She spots the notebook.

TERRY (CONT'D)

So ni 'di ffindo nodyn ...

FAITH is very still for a moment, then turns and walks several yards into the darkness, away from the puddle of light. TERRY follows after her.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Faith, weles i Steve Baldini yn
galw draw i'r ty heno.

FAITH

Ti di bod yn dilyn e?

*

TERRY glances over his shoulder. Lowers his voice.

TERRY

Ffindes i fwled yn ty chi, mewn
drar yn y gegin - ar ôl y torri
mewn.

FAITH turns sharply away from him.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Beth o'dd e'n neud 'na?

FAITH

Nath rywun bostio fe drwy'r drws
y noson cynt. Gyda nodyn yn
dweud wrtho fi i gadw'n dawel.

TERRY

Pam na wedest ti'm byd?

FAITH'S look - 'Have a wild guess!'

TERRY (CONT'D)
Bydd raid i fi weud 'tho
Williams.

FAITH turns to face him.

TERRY (CONT'D)
S'mo ti'n helpu dy hunan, Faith.

FAITH glances over at DI WILLIAMS, who is talking to another woman, evidently a detective, who has stepped out of the newly arrived car. She's DS MORGAN.

FAITH
Pwy yw hwnna? *

TERRY
DS Morgan. CID Abertawe.

FAITH
Beth bynnag sy' 'di digwydd, Terry,
fi ddim byd i 'neud 'da fe, fi'n
addo ... Fi'n trio ffindo mas pwy
o'dd e.

DI WILLIAMS comes away from DS MORGAN.

DI WILLIAMS
Price, wi moyn ti drefnu search.
Mrs Howells, gewch chi ddod 'da
ni. 'Da ni gwpwl o bethe i sorto
mas.

She motions her towards a police car. PC JONES is climbing into the driver's seat.

FAITH
Ti'n arresto fi, DI Williams? *

DI WILLIAMS
Ddim 'to, Mrs Howells. *

FAITH
O'n i ddim yn meddwl bod ti. *

FAITH glances at TERRY. He looks guiltily back at her, then goes on his way. Too exhausted to protest, FAITH climbs into the back of the police car. She glances over at DS MORGAN and briefly meets her eye as DI WILLIAMS closes the door after her.

Exhausted, FAITH leans her head against the rear window as the police car moves off into the night.

12 EXT. DOCKSIDE WASTELAND. PORT AFAN DOCKS - NIGHT (DAY 7 - 12 MONDAY)

TOM steps away from MARION and approaches TERRY.

TOM
Beth sy'n mynd mla'n?

TERRY
Jyst cwpwl o gwestiyne. *Routine.*

TOM
Pam ddiawl ma' fe 'di cymryd mor
hir i ffindo hwn?

TERRY looks uncomfortably at the floor. After a moment, TOM pulls himself together.

TOM (CONT'D)
Wy'n cymryd y dylen ni ddishgwyl y
gwaetha'.

TOM draws in a breath, squares up.

TOM (CONT'D)
Nei di adel ni wbod.

TERRY nods.

TOM turns, and leads a pale and silent MARION back across the wasteland to the road.

13 INT. TOM AND MARION'S CAR - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 13 *

TOM and MARION get into the car.

MARION places her hand on top of TOM'S. For a moment, TOM'S lip trembles, but he pulls himself back together.

He starts the engine and drives away.

14 EXT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 14

A grim, impersonal, rectangular building.

Headlights approach and the squad car pulls up. PC JONES gets out and opens the back car door for FAITH.

FAITH
Diolch.

15 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 57 - MONDAY)

A stark, grey interview room lit by harsh fluorescent light.

DI WILLIAMS closes the slatted blind and turns to face FAITH, who is seated at a table opposite PC JONES. Large dark circles have formed under her eyes.

DI WILLIAMS takes her time settling into a chair.

DI WILLIAMS

48 awr yn ôl ddethon ni draw i'ch
ty chi ar ôl i rywun dorri miwn.
Ffindes i holster yn 'ych gardd chi
sy'n digwydd bod y maint iawn i wn
ffindon ni yng Nghoed y Gelli
wthnos dwetha'. Pwy 'dde bia nhw,
gwedwch? Chi? Mr Baldini?

*
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*
*
*
*
*
*
*

FAITH gives a hint of a shrug.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

A nes di daflu fe mas o'r ffenest
just rhag ofan?

*
*
*
*

FAITH looks at her, too drained to react.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma gyda dy ffrind Mr Baldini hanes
gyda drylle nago's e? *Conspiracy to
commit armed robbery.*

*
*
*
*
*

FAITH

Gafodd e'i ffindo'n ddieuog.

*
*

WILLIAMS changes tack.

*

FAITH gives a hint of a shrug.

DI WILLIAMS

Am faint ma'ch gwr chi 'di bod yn
gwsigo wig?

*

FAITH

Ers iddo fe brynu fe, s'pose.

*

DI WILLIAMS

O'n i heb sylwi fod e di dechre
colli 'i wallt...

*
*

FAITH

Beth sy' da hyn i 'neud 'da
unrywbeth?

*

DI WILLIAMS

Ne' falle o'dd e'n rhan o ryw
disguise - i gadw llygad ar wraig
o'dd yn whilo am gwmni dynon erill?

*
*

FAITH
(suddenly exasperated)
O, for God's sake!

DI WILLIAMS sits back in her chair and calmly evaluates FAITH'S hunched, diminished figure.

DI WILLIAMS
Nethoch chi deithio ugen milltir i
weld deintydd dydd Sul dwetha'.

She smiles at FAITH'S surprise.

FAITH
O'dd toothache 'da fi.

DI WILLIAMS
Dr Meral Alpay. Yr alibi witness
yn achos llofruddieth Erin Glynn.

FAITH
Ti byth 'di trio gweld deintydd ar
penwythnos?

DI WILLIAMS
Ac ar y ffordd nôl nethoch chi alw
i weld Mr Baldini - 'i dynnu fe o'i
waith ar y seit. Beth o'dd rhy
bwysig i aros?

FAITH laughs.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Rhowch un rheswm da i fi bido'ch
aresto chi ar amheueth o
lofruddieth.

FAITH pauses. Registering the stakes.

FAITH
Sdim corff 'da ti?

FAITH meets WILLIAMS' steely gaze.

16 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CUSTODY SUITE - NIGHT (DAY 16 - MONDAY)

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES march FAITH along a short basement corridor towards a vacant cell.

FAITH
Ma' popeth yn awgrymu hunan-laddiad. Heb ddigon o amheuaeth bydde fe'n *false imprisonment*.

Impervious, DI WILLIAMS keeps going.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Ma' tri o blant 'da fi gatre. Ma'
 nhw angen fi. Ble ma'r dystioleth?

DI WILLIAMS shoves FAITH into the cell and yanks the door shut.

17 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CELL - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY)

FAITH beats the bolted door desperately with her fists.

FAITH
 Ti'n cadw fi mas o sbeit! Agor y
 blydi drws!

*
 *

No one is listening. At the far end of a corridor a heavy gate clangs shut.

END OF PART ONE

18 OMITTED

18

19 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY)

19

DI WILLIAMS, accompanied by PC JONES, knocks loudly on Faith's front door. LISA answers, dressed in tracksuit bottoms and a hoody plundered from Faith's wardrobe.

LISA
 Le ma' Faith? Beth sy' 'di
 digwydd?

DI WILLIAMS
 Ma' Mrs Howells yn iawn. A chi yw
 -?

LISA
 Lisa Connors. Ffrind.

DI WILLIAMS
 Gair, plîs.

DI WILLIAMS steps inside, not waiting to be asked.

20 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 20

LISA follows DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES into the kitchen. DI WILLIAMS registers an empty wine bottle on the counter and another half empty next to it.

DI WILLIAMS
 Ishteddwch.

LISA sits uncertainly on a chair. DI WILLIAMS remains standing.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Chi'n ffrindie agos, odych chi?

LISA
(nods)
La ma'i?

DI WILLIAMS
Yn helpu ni 'da'n ymholiade.
Gwedwch 'tho i, beth o'dd yn mynd
mla'n rhwng Faith a'i gwr cyn
iddo fe fynd ar goll?

21 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 21

ALYS is kneeling at the bannister, listening to the voices travelling up from the kitchen.

LISA (V.O.)
(flustered)
Dim byd ... Wel, ma' pob cwpwl yn
mynd drwy patchys bach sych ondyn
nhw -

DI WILLIAMS (V.O.)
On nhw'n ca'l probleme, te?

LISA (V.O.)
Na ... Wel, o'dd Evan yn gweld
councillor am stress ... ond o'dd
Faith ddim hyd yn oed yn gwbed.

22 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 22

DI WILLIAMS
Nath Mrs Howells byth son bod hi'n
berchen ar wn?

LISA
Seriysli? Naddo! *

PC JONES
O'ch chi'n gwbed bo' gyda Mr
Howells wig.

LISA looks at her, caught out.

LISA
(vaguely)
Falle ... Sa i'n siwr.

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES exchange a look.

DI WILLIAMS

Gwedwch wrtho i am berthynas Mrs Howells 'da Steve Baldini.

LISA

'Sdim perthynas i ga'l ... Falle bod e'n ffansio hi tam bach, ond 'sdim diddordeb 'da hi.

DI WILLIAMS

Ond o'dd hi ac Evan yn cysgu mewn stafelloedd ar wahan yn amal.

LISA

'Shgwl - nele Faith unrywbeth dros Evan! Fe o'dd yr un o'dd yn mynd i strip clubs -

*
*

A beat. Shit.

DI WILLIAMS

(ice cool)

Caria mla'n.

LISA

O'dd 'da Faith ddim syniad! Wel, ddim nes 'ddo fe ddiflannu.

DI WILLIAMS

O'dd Evan yn mynd i strip clubs, o'dd e?

LISA

Jyst un ... o beth ni'n ddyall. Yn Abertawe.

ALYS (V.O.)

Ble ma' Mami?

All three women turn to see ALYS standing in the doorway in her pyjamas. No one dares answer her.

DI WILLIAMS

Fyddwn ni mewn cysylltiad, Ms Connors.

She turns to go, motioning PC JONES to come with her. They head out to the hall, passing ALYS.

ALYS

(to LISA)

Ble ma' Mam?

LISA

Fydd hi nôl nes mla'n, bach. Ma' hi jyst yn helpu'r heddlu.

ALYS crosses to the fridge and helps herself to some juice. The silence is killing LISA.

LISA (CONT'D)
Beth glywest ti jyst nawr?

ALYS
Dim byd.

LISA smiles. ALYS smiles back and goes back upstairs.

23 INT. EIRA JONES' HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 23

ARTHUR peers around the curtain of the first floor window in the guest house across the road. He sees DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES getting into their car.

Wracked with guilt, he steps back, fetches out his phone and dials a number. He waits until the call is answered. *

ARTHUR
Ma' Williams 'ma...'. *

24 INT. HOWELLS. ARCHIVE ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY) 24 *

TOM brings a large, thick envelope filled with papers out from a heavy safe. It's labelled, 'Pederson'. He straightens, wrestling with a maelstrom of emotions.

He carries the envelope across to the shredding machine and switches it on. He brings out a handful of papers, goes to feed them in but stops himself. He reaches for his phone and dials a pre-stored number. It rings three times.

TOM
(into the phone)
Terry, Tom.
(hesitates)
Unryw ddatblygiad?

TERRY (V.O.)
Ddim 'to ... Sa i'n dishgwyl bydd
dim am sbel.

TOM
Reit-o. Nosweth dda.

He rings off. He contemplates the envelope again, impotent rage and fury building up inside him. He stuffs the papers back into the envelope, marches back across the room, throws it into the safe, and slams the door hard shut.

He stands, breathing hard, his face red with anger.

25

EXT. ESTATE - NIGHT (DAY 7 - MONDAY)

25

STEVE, dressed in jeans and a vest top, peers around the corner of a building across the street.

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES are watching as an UNIFORMED PC lugs an enforcing ram in through the front door of the building. He looks across at his pick-up, then decides against attempting to reach it.

The sound of ram slamming into his front door reverberates across the street. He fades back into the shadows.

26

INT. STEVE'S CARAVAN. BEDROOM / HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 7 - 26 *)

DI WILLIAMS flicks on the lights revealing an unmade bed and several framed photographs of Steve's daughter on the table next to it. She touches the mattress beneath the duvet - it's warm.

PC JONES (V.O.)
S'mo fe 'ma, ma'am.

DI WILLIAMS pulls back the curtain and finds the window open. She turns with a dark expression.

PC JONES (V.O.)
Shgwlwch ar hwn.

DI WILLIAMS steps out into the hallway. PC JONES is standing in the open doorway of a boiler cupboard holding an open cardboard box containing a number of shotgun cartridges.

27

OMITTED

27 *

28

INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. LANDING / BEDROOM - DAWN (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

TERRY quietly climbs the stairs while unbuttoning his shirt. He comes to the bedroom door and gently pushes it open. He goes inside. BETHAN, curled up on her side, looks up at him as he enters. Her clothes lie in a heap at the foot of the bed.

He silently slips off his shirt and unbuckles his belt.

BETHAN gathers the duvet tight under her chin.

BETHAN
S'mo fe 'di marw. Fi jyst yn gwbod
bod e ddim.

TERRY steps out of his trousers, then climbs in next to her. They lie in silence for a long moment.

He turns his head to look at her, their faces inches apart.

TERRY

Bethan, pam na wedest ti bo' ti'n
cymryd pills?

BETHAN

Ti 'di bod yn mynd drw' mhethe i?

TERRY

Na -

BETHAN

Ma'n rhaid bo' ti. 'Sdim hawl 'da
ti.

She sits up, gathering the covers defensively around herself.

TERRY

Pam o'dd 'da ti ddau *napkin ring*,
te?

She looks at him with a strange, bewildered expression.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ife'r pills yw e? Yn 'neud i ti
'neud pethe od, calon. Falle dylet
ti stopo cymryd nhw am sbel?

BETHAN

'Sda fi'm syniad am be' ti'n son.

TERRY

On nhw'n dy fag di-

BETHAN

Ca' dy ben, Terry!

She swings out of bed and stomps to the bedroom door.

TERRY

Calon -

BETHAN

Nage plentyn 'yf fi!

She slams out of the room and thumps down the stairs. TERRY sinks helplessly back into the pillow.

STEVE draws up in his pick-up outside Faith's house. He climbs out, unshaven and dressed in rough work clothes. He glances up and down the street and heads towards Faith's front door.

Across the street, ARTHUR peers down from his window.

30 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 30

STEVE hovers anxiously on the doorstep. The door opens. LISA looks out at him, carrying RHODRI on her hip. His face is smeared with food.

LISA

O, ti sy' 'na. Be' ti moyn?

STEVE

Di Faith yma? Di'm yn ateb 'i ffôn.

LISA

Na.

(she checks behind her)

Ma' hi 'di ca'l 'i aresto. A o beth wela i, arno ti ma rhan fwyaf o'r bai.

STEVE

Dwi heb neud dim ond trio'i helpu hi!

LISA

Wel, nath hwnna' witho'n dda! Jyst gad hi fod.

She closes the door on him. STEVE slopes back to his pick-up.

31 OMITTED 31

32 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CELL - MORNING (DAY 8 - 32 TUESDAY)

FAITH lies asleep on the thin mattress shelf. The door opens. PC JONES enters carrying a rough grey towel.

PC JONES

Mrs Howells!

FAITH blinks awake, disorientated.

PC JONES (CONT'D)

(shoving the towel at her)

Amser codi.

FAITH groggily sits upright and staggers to her feet. Her face is crumpled, her hair in tangled knots. Everything aches.

FAITH

Ma' nhw 'di ffindo fe??

*

PC JONES
Na. Dere.

She motions FAITH out of the cell. FAITH shuffles grimly into the corridor.

33 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - MORNING (DAY
8 - TUESDAY)

No make-up. A mess. FAITH looks contemptuously at DI WILLIAMS who is seated across the table from her. PC JONES sits primly at her boss's side.

DI WILLIAMS
Strip clubs. O'dd pethe 'di mynd
bach yn stêl on nhw?

FAITH remains cool, refusing to rise.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Dyw e'm yn hobi tsiep. Chi'n fenyw
siarp, Mrs Howells, ma'n rhaid bo'
chi 'di bo'n cadw llygad ar cyfri'r
teulu.

FAITH
Dylen i fod wedi - ond nes i
ddim.

DI WILLIAMS leans forward. Stares into FAITH'S bloodshot eyes.

DI WILLIAMS
Beth yw Baldini te - ffordd o
dalu'r pwyth yn ôl?

FAITH
A lle ti'n meddwl bydden i'n
ffindo'r amser i ga'l affêr? *

DI WILLIAMS
(hardening further)
Fel pob cyfrithwr arall, Mrs
Howells, chi ond yn lico'r ffeithie
sy'n siwto chi.

FAITH
(gently, calmly)
Ti byth 'di madde fi, wyt ti?

They lock eyes. FAITH refuses to back down, then continues with dignity.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi ishe galwad ffôn fi nawr,
plîs.

DI WILLIAMS
Mewn muned.

DI WILLIAMS starts up from her chair and exits the room.

PC JONES hesitates, confused, then goes after DI WILLIAMS.

34 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 8 - 34
TUESDAY)

DI WILLIAMS barks into her phone.

DI WILLIAMS
Price? Pam 'sda fi'm y fforensics
gar Evan Howells?... Wel chasa
nhw te! Beth sy'n bod 'no ti? *

She punches off the phone as PC JONES comes through the interview room door.

PC JONES
Ma'am? Ma' 'da'i hawl i'r alwad -

DI WILLIAMS
Geith hi fe pan wy'n gweud -

She points PC JONES back to the interview room. JONES resentfully obeys and goes back in. DI WILLIAMS broods angrily then grabs her phone and dials another number.

35 OMITTED 35

36 EXT. FAITH'S STREET - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 36

LISA attempts to wrestle a protesting RHODRI into the car seat as MEGAN and ALYS make a clumsy attempt to load his buggy into the boot.

LISA
Stopa wingo, Rhodri. Jyst am
eiliad! Plis!

MEGAN
Ma' fe moyn Mami.

ARTHUR jogs up, all smiles.

ARTHUR
Hei. Olreit? Ti moyn help?

LISA
(uncertainly)
Hi -

ALYS
 (brightly)
 Ti'n edrych yn wahanol, Arthur.

ARTHUR
 (ruffles her hair)
 Smart, ti'n feddwl?

He waves at RHODRI.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 Hei, Rhodri. Ti'n gwenu i fi? 'Na
 gwboi.

RHODRI smiles and stops grizzling.

ALYS
 Ma' Mami 'di ca'l 'i aresto.

LISA
 Wel -

ARTHUR
 Gwed 'tho chi beth - pwy s'isie i
 fi ddod ar y school run? Allen ni
 ga'l bach o sing-song.

MEGAN smiles.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 (to LISA)
 Falle neith e ga'l nhw'i wenu 'am
 bach.

LISA
 Ocei -

ARTHUR
 Dewch mla'n te! Bant a'r cart!

He chivvies the GIRLS into the back seat.

CERYS bursts through the door carrying her briefcase and a handful of mail, startling DELYTH.

CERYS
 Le ma' Faith?

DELYTH
 Gath hi 'i haresto. Sa i 'di clywed
 gair wrthi -

An electrical whirring sound emanates from the archive room. CERYS registers it - along with DELYTH'S troubled expression.

CERYS
So pwy yw hwnna?

She heads across reception.

DELYTH
Nago'dd e moyn ca'l 'i ddistyr -

CERYS goes straight through the door.

38

INT. HOWELLS. ARCHIVE ROOM - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

38

TOM wheels round in surprise as CERYS enters. He's mid-way through feeding documents into a shredder.

TOM
Cerys. Jyst bach o hen ohebieth.

CERYS nods, but something feels off. She steps forward for a closer look. TOM slides the papers still waiting to be shredded back into their brown envelope.

TOM (CONT'D)
Pederson. Un o'n hen gleients i.
'Di hen fynd, druan ag e.

CERYS
Gaf fi weld?

TOM stands his ground.

TOM
Na. Materion teulu. Preifat.
Ddodes i ngair 'ddo fe.

A beat.

CERYS' phone rings. She brings it out of her pocket.

CERYS
(into the phone)
Le 'yt ti? ... Wrth gwrs. 'Dda i
'na nawr.

She rings off.

CERYS (CONT'D)
(to TOM)
Fi'n mynd i Bort Afan. Newn ni
drafod hyn nes mla'n.

She turns and exits, surprising DELYTH, who has been eavesdropping outside. CERYS steps past her and goes.

DELYTH looks in through the open door at TOM as he shreds the last of the documents. She ventures inside.

Silently seething, TOM grabs a bin bag and empties the contents of the shredder bucket into it.

DELYTH

Beth sy'n 'ych becso chi, Tom?

He ties the bag, then looks at her, but words don't come. He steps over to the window and gazes out.

DELYTH waits. Finally ...

TOM

Ma pobol y dre' ma yn 'y mharchu
i. Falle na ddyle hwnna' gownto,
ond ma' fe.

DELYTH

Fydd a wastad yn 'ych parchu chi,
Tom.

TOM

Diolch. Newch chi ngadel i wrth 'yn
hunan nawr, plis, Delyth.

She nods, and reluctantly exits, leaving him staring out over the jumble of rooftops.

39 INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR / INTERVIEW ROOM - 39
DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

CERYS barrels along the corridor and lets herself into an interview room.

FAITH looks up in relief. PC JONES is keeping guard from a seat in the corner.

CERYS

(to PC JONES)

Wy angen siarad 'da nghleient i.
Wrth 'i hunan.

PC JONES gets hesitantly to her feet.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Nawr! Mas!

CERYS shoos her out of the door and closes it after her.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(taking a seat next to
her)

Reit. Beth 'sda nhw?

FAITH crumples. Her eyes well.

FAITH

Sori ... Fi jyst yn becso am y plant.

CERYS

Hei. Ma'n olreit. Fydd popeth yn ocei. Fi 'di siarad 'da Lisa - ma'r merched yn yr ysgol a ma' Rhodri'n fine.

She squeezes FAITH'S hand.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Jyst bach o stwff *circumstantial* a lot o 'fyw mewn gobeth', ife?

FAITH nods, holding back tears.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Wedyn 'sdim achos. A ni'n gweud dim.

FAITH

Fydd y bitch na'm yn hapus nes bo' fi'n 'neud ugen mlynedd.

CERYS

Faith - drycha arno i!

FAITH looks up with tear-filled eyes.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Bach o bersepctif! Ma' nhw'n trio'i lwc. Cadwa di'n dawel a fyddwn ni o 'ma.

FAITH, a look, wanting to believe her.

The door opens. DI WILLIAMS enters carrying a folder followed by PC JONES.

DI WILLIAMS

Bore da, Ms Jones. Chi'n barod amdanon ni?

CERYS

Odyn glei.

DI WILLIAMS sits. PC JONES pulls a chair up alongside her.

From out of the folder, DI WILLIAMS produces a photograph of FAITH at the beach paddling in the water.

DI WILLIAMS

Y bore ar ôl i rywun dorri mewn i'ch cartref chi.

CERYS shoots FAITH a look.

FAITH

No comment.

DI WILLIAMS

Soch chi'n dishgwyl fel rhywun
 'da'r ddanno'dd. Hanner awr yn
 ddiweddarach o'ch chi'n -

She produces a second photograph: FAITH leaving DR ALPAY'S surgery.

FAITH

No comment.

DI WILLIAMS

A wedyn nethoch chi yrru streit i
 fyn hyn.

She produces a third photograph: FAITH talking with a shirtless STEVE opposite a building site. CERYS'S eyes flit anxiously to FAITH'S.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Stephen Baldini. 'Di ca'l 'i
 ffindo'n euog o ddauddeg wyth
 trosedd gan gynnwys cadw gwn heb
 drwydded, lladrata, gwerthu
 cyffurie i blant.

*
*

FAITH swallows. CERYS wills her to hold firm.

FAITH

No comment.

DI WILLIAMS studies her thoughtfully, a hint of a smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

CERYS

S'mo hi'n gweud dim byd. Allwch
 chi 'i chyhuddo hi neu 'i
 rhyddhau hi.

DI WILLIAMS glances at her watch.

DI WILLIAMS

'Sdim brys. Allwch chi fynd nôl
 i'r gell am sbel, Mrs Howells.

CERYS

Am beth?

DI WILLIAMS gives CERYS a look.

DI WILLIAMS

Ma' 'da fi undeg chwech awr ar ôl i
 benderfynu.

CERYS
 Os chi'n 'i chloï hi lan, fi'n
 mynd mewn 'da hi.

FAITH breaks into a huge, unexpected smile.

DI WILLIAMS
 (pushing up from her
 chair)
 A chroeso.

40 EXT. WASTELAND NEAR PORT AFAN DOCKS - DAY (DAY 8 - 40
 TUESDAY)

Viewed in gloomy daylight, this is a soulless stretch of scrub - strewn with litter and pocked with fly-tipped heaps of spoil - leading down to a gunmetal-grey sea.

TOM'S car is parked on the roadway running through. In the distance, down by the water, we see his solitary figure.

TOM approaches the edge of the concrete quay and looks out over the still, sludge-coloured water. Some distance offshore, a Coastguard dingy ploughs up and down.

He stiffens his spine and resigns himself to the truth: this is where it ended. His only son is dead.

41 OMITTED 41 *

42 INT. PORT TALBOT POLICE STATION. CELL - DAY (DAY 8 - 42
 TUESDAY)

FAITH and CERYS are locked in the same cramped cell. CERYS paces the tiny floor space.

CERYS
 Ffindes i Tom yn shreddio ffeils
 bore ma.

FAITH looks up from her seat on the cot shelf.

CERYS (CONT'D)
 Honni taw hen bapure o achos
 'Pederson' o'n nhw.

FAITH
 Pederson? O'dd hwnna'n un o rhai
 Evan. Nes i ffindo ffeil gwag
 gyda'r enw arno fe ... Pa fath o
 bapure?

CERYS
 O'dd e'n gwrthod gadel fi weld.

FAITH struggles to get her head around it.

CERYS (CONT'D)
 'Bytu ti a'r boi Steve - y llun
 'na...

*

FAITH
 O'n ni jyst yn mynd i ga'l shag
 cloi tu ôl y cement mixer.

CERYS, a look - is she serious?

FAITH (CONT'D)
 On i'n gofyn iddo fe am Alpay!
 Fi'n gwbot bo' fe 'di 'neud pethe
 drwg -

CERYS
 Gynne. Drygs.

FAITH
 Ond ma' fe'n trio newid. A ma'
 fe'n garedig.
 (off CERYS'S dubious
 expression)
 Ffindodd e mas bo' Alpay yn dal i
 weithio i'r Glynnss.

CERYS
 Fel beth?

FAITH
 Na'i gyd wedodd e.

FAITH sighs, her mind racing.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 (deeply troubled)
 Tom ... fe yw'r dyn mwya' streit
 fi'n nabod.

Footsteps sound in the corridor and stop outside the door. A key turns in the lock. DI WILLIAMS stands framed in the doorway. She greets them with a disconcerting smile.

DI WILLIAMS
 Newyddion da. Ni'n rhyddhau chi
 ar fechniaeth, Mrs. Howells.
 Chi'n rhydd i fynd. Am nawr.

*
 *
 *

CERYS
 (straight on the attack)
 Achos bo' 'da chi ddim
 tystioleth. Fyddwch chi'n lwcus
 os newn ni'm siwo chi.

She steps out of the cell, motioning FAITH to follow.

DI WILLIAMS bars FAITH'S way.

DI WILLIAMS
Wi'n cadw llygad arno chi.

FAITH meets her gaze - the loathing is mutual. She pushes past her and hurries after CERYS.

END OF PART TWO

43 INT./EXT. PORT AFAN / CERYS'S CAR - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 43

FAITH talks urgently on the phone to LISA as CERYS drives away from the police station.

FAITH
(into the phone)
O, a project hanes Alys - nath hi
gofio fe bore 'ma? ... Ocei. Dim
ots. Ma bateri fi bron marw. Gweld
ti'n fuan.

She rings off and slumps back in the seat.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ma'r plant yn gwbot bo' fi 'di ca'l
'yn aresto ... Fi 'di bod yn dweud
bydd e'n dod gatre.

They drive in silence. CERYS glances across at FAITH, nursing something she's been wanting to say. She plucks up the courage.

CERYS
Faith - Evan sy'n gyfrifol am hyn
i gyd, ocei? Er gyment fi'n dwli
ar y boi, ma'n rhaid i ni dderbyn
bo' fe 'di mynd.

FAITH doesn't answer.

CERYS (CONT'D)
Ma' fe drosto. Amser i symud mla'n.

FAITH closes her eyes.

44 EXT. YACHT CLUB - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

44 *

From a distance we see PARRY sitting at a table on the terrace, speaking on his phone.

*
*

A harassed TOM arrives at the table and sits, waiting for PARRY to finish his call.

*
*

PARRY reads the tension on his friend's face.

*

PARRY
How's she standing up to the
pressure?

TOM looks at him like a haunted man.

PARRY (CONT'D)
Glywes i am 'i pherthynas hi gyda
Steve Baldini...

TOM steels himself, it's a subject he's been avoiding.

TOM
Be' ti'n wvod amdano fe?

45 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 45

FAITH heads towards her front door, waving to CERYS as she drives away.

She brings out her keys, breathes a sigh of relief and lets herself in.

46 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 46

FAITH steps inside.

FAITH
Hi.

The house is strangely silent.

LISA steps out of the kitchen clutching an official-looking piece of paper. All colour has drained from her face.

LISA
Dries i ffono -

She hands FAITH the document.

LISA (CONT'D)
Gyrhaeddon nhw jyst ar ôl i ni
siarad. Dwy. Gyda heddwas.

FAITH stares at the document headed, 'Emergency Protection Order'.

LISA (CONT'D)
O'dd e'n ocei. On nhw'n ddigon
neis. O'n nhw di bod i'r ysgol i ôl
y merched yn barod ... Beth ti'n
mynd i 'neud?

FAITH looks up, her face a mask of stone.

47 INT. PRIMARY SCHOOL. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 47

FAITH moves along the empty corridor with the glazed look of a lobotomy patient. She pauses by a row of labelled pegs outside a classroom. Each has a coat and bag hanging from it - except one. The label above it reads: 'ALYS'.

Further along the corridor a door opens. The HEADMISTRESS steps out, hands clasped anxiously across her waist.

48 INT. HEADMISTRESS'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 48

FAITH speaks mechanically into the phone on the desk (set to speakerphone) on the HEADMISTRESS'S desk. The HEADMISTRESS listens, attentive and concerned.

FAITH

Fi'm yn gwibod pa nonsens ti a'r Tîm
Gofal Plant 'di clywed, Mrs Foster,
ond mae ngwr i 'di bod ar goll ers
bron i wthnos. Dim ond fi sydd
gyda'r plant. Ma' nhw angen fi.

*
*
*
*
*

CAROL FOSTER (V.O.)

Fydd a i'n galw draw i'ch gweld
chi nes mla'n. Ma' Megan yn
enwedig wedi bod yn poeni'n
ofnadwy. Fydd a i angen casglu
dillad a chydig o eiddo 'ddyn nhw
fyd.

FAITH

Dyle hyn byth bod wedi digwydd.
Bydd a i'n mynd yn syth i'r llys.

CAROL FOSTER (V.O.)

Fydd pump o'r gloch yn siwtio?
Iawn. Welai chi bryd 'nny, Mrs
Howells.

She rings off. FAITH looks up slowly and aims her accusing gaze at the HEADMISTRESS.

FAITH

Beth ti 'di gweud 'thyn nhw?

*

HEADMISTRESS

Ofynon nhw shwt o'dd y merched 'di
bod.
(encouragingly)
Dewch i ni obeithio taw
camddealltwrieth yw e.

FAITH stares at her, then gets up from her chair and leaves without another word.

49 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

49

FAITH heads, zombie-like, towards the school gate, through a playground filled with playing, shrieking, carefree CHILDREN.

50 INT. WINE BAR - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

50

The room is alive with the buzz of lively lunchtime chatter.

MARION weaves through the standing CUSTOMERS and finds BETHAN seated alone in a corner booth nursing a large, but nearly empty glass of white wine. She sits opposite her, restless and agitated.

MARION

Y plantos na, druan. Ma'r Social Services 'di bod ar y ffon deirgweth yn holi cwestiynne.

BETHAN

Siwr bo' raid 'ddyn nhw.

MARION

Roies i rif Tom 'ddyn nhw ond symo fe'n ateb. 'Sda fi'm amcan le ma' fe.

BETHAN

Ma' fe'n ypset.

MARION

'Na pam wy'n becso ... Beth os yw e'n -

BETHAN

Bydde fe ddim.

MARION

Ma' fe 'di perswadio'i hunan bo' Evan 'di mynd i'r môr.

BETHAN

Fel Alec Fenton.

MARION falls silent. Unmoved, BETHAN takes a mouthful of wine.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Siwr bo' fe angen amser i fod wrth 'i hunan. I feddwl ...

MARION, a look. She senses a warning in BETHAN'S tone.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Pam na newch chi gynnig cymryd y plant? Nele fe gadw'ch meddwl chi oddi ar bethe.

MARION

'Da'n iechyd i? Amhosib. On i 'di meddwl nele ti.

BETHAN, a look.

She throws back the last of her drink and wipes her mouth clumsily with the back of her hand.

MARION (CONT'D)

Faint 'yt ti 'di ga'l ?

BETHAN pulls a face - *'Mind your own business!'*

BETHAN

Wy'n goffod cwrdd a cleient.

She gets unsteadily to her feet.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Beth allwn ni 'neud? ... Ma'n rhaid ni jyst adel i bethe'i fod.

She swings her handbag over her shoulder and heads for the exit.

Another CUSTOMER nods to MARION. She smiles awkwardly and looks away, consumed with shame.

51

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY / KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

51

FAITH closes the front door behind her and enters the silent, empty house. One of Megan's red Wellington boots lies on the floor. She stoops to pick it up and places it neatly next to the other.

She straightens, swallows the lump in her throat and presses on to the kitchen. It's been left in a hurry - cereal bowls, packets of juice and half eaten toast on the table. She starts to tidy, but it's too painful.

She retreats from the room and goes upstairs.

52

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

52

FAITH lingers in the shower, resting her head against the side of the steaming cabinet, letting the water beat down on her back.

53 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 53

FAITH enters wearing a dressing gown and with a towel wrapped turban-style around her hair.

She stands and looks at the empty cot and the girls' bunk beds with soft toys arranged around their pillows.

She moves towards the bottom bunk and spots a note on the pillow. She picks it up. It reads: '*Fi'n credu ti, Mami. Caru ti, Alys xx*'

Clutching the note, FAITH lies down on Alys' bed, feeling as if her heart might break.

54 EXT. FAITH'S GARDEN - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 54

Still in her dressing gown, her damp hair now hanging free, FAITH steps out through the French doors with a mug of tea. Birds are singing riotously.

She drifts onto the grass, feeling its coolness beneath her bare feet.

A COUGH shocks her like a jolt from a cattle prod. She spills tea over her bare feet. ARTHUR steps out from the summer house.

ARTHUR

Sori.

FAITH

Shit!

ARTHUR

Jyst cadw golwg ar y lle. O'dd y
giat ar agor ... a on i'n clywed
bo' ti 'di ca'l run-in gyda'r cops -

FAITH

(rubbing her scalded feet
together)

For God's sakes!

ARTHUR

Nes i roi hand i Lisa da'r drop-off
bore 'ma. O'dd hi'n strygllan 'm
bach ... Ti'm yn edrych yn gret.

FAITH, a look.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(holds up his hands)

Fi 'ma i helpu. Your wish is my
command.

FAITH stares at him - not sure if she's going to punch him or cry. She fights her rising emotions, but loses. Once again, her eyes flood with tears.

FAITH

Ma' nhw 'di mynd â'r plant.

ARTHUR

(reeling)

Na ... Dere 'ma.

He wraps his arms around her and holds her tight. FAITH breaks down and weeps.

55

EXT. TERRACED HOUSE - DAY (DAY 8- TUESDAY)

55

BETHAN waits on the doorstep of a property with a '2 BED FLAT FOR SALE' planted outside it. She yawns - the wine catching up with her. A taxi pulls up.

A well-dressed, handsome, but somewhat louche looking man in his 30s climbs out - RICHARD TAYLOR. His smart clothes and smooth manner immediately single him out as not from around these parts.

BETHAN quickly collects herself.

TAYLOR

Helo eto.

BETHAN

Ti yw e.

(confused)

Nagot ti'n whilo ty teulu tro
dwetha' - twins ar y ffordd?

TAYLOR

Plans 'di newid tam bach.

BETHAN

O. Ocei.

She smiles awkwardly and turns to unlock the door.

56

INT. FLAT - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

56

BETHAN leads TAYLOR through into a spacious, modern kitchen/diner.

BETHAN

Dyna ni. Nawr dyma'r -

She's brought up short as she notices that one wall is dominated by a huge Tom of Finland print portraying two semi-naked, grappling muscle men.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
 Ma' hwnna'n newydd.

TAYLOR
 Whatever floats your boat.

BETHAN
 Ond ma'r perchennog yn ddyn bach
 mor dawel.

TAYLOR smiles.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
 Well i ni bido mynd ar gyfyl y
 basement te.

TAYLOR
 Ma' basement i ga'l?

BETHAN
 Na ...
 (she laughs)
 Er, falle bod 'na.

TAYLOR glances approvingly around the room, liking what he sees - in as much as he seems to care about anything.

TAYLOR
 Neith e'r tro.
 (nods at the picture)
 Ody'r perchennog yn agored i
 dderbyn cynigion?

BETHAN
 Beth o'dd 'da chi mewn golwg?

TAYLOR
 'Dde raid i fi ddisgħwl ar y
 ffigyre. Popeth bach dros y siop
 i gyd ar hyn o bryd.

He strolls to the window and looks out. BETHAN detects his shift in mood.

BETHAN
 Ody'r wraig yn aros yn y Gogs,
 te?

TAYLOR
 'Na le ma'i sboner hi.

BETHAN
 Sori.

TAYLOR bats her apology away.

TAYLOR

'I phroblem hi yw hwnna'. Alla i
bleso'n hunan, rhedeg 'y musnes o
le bynnag. Fyn hyn yn gystal lle
â dim.

(nodding to a tray of
bottles on the side)

Hei - ti'n credu 'dde ots 'da fe?

BETHAN, a look - *'Are you serious?'*

He is. He grabs the bottle, fills a couple of shot glasses with vodka and hands one to BETHAN.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I bido becso dam.

BETHAN

Pido becso dam!

They clink glasses and neck their shots. BETHAN smirks and nearly chokes.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Sori ...

She coughs and collects herself.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

S'mo ti moyn y fflat hyn.

TAYLOR

Nagw i?

BETHAN

Ma'r gymdoges yn hen hwch bigog a
ma' dry rot ar hyd y strît i gyd.
Ni ffaelu shiffto'r bygyr.

TAYLOR

Nawr, 'na'r short o estate agent
wy'n lico. Un bach arall am lwc?

He gives her a wicked smile and refills their glasses.

57

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

57

FAITH is sitting at the kitchen table hunched intently over a laptop. She scrolls down through a newspaper article headed: 'CAPO' REARDON GUNNED DOWN IN DRUG WAR'. She reads it intently.

ARTHUR comes away from the counter with two cups of tea. He sets one down next to FAITH and steals a glance at the screen.

ARTHUR
Ffrind i ti?

FAITH
Na'th Evan amddiffyn y ferch nath
saethu fe.

ARTHUR
Erin Glynn. Minor legend. Wy'n
synnu bo' Evan yn micso 'da hi.

FAITH
(absorbed in the screen)
Cleient yw cleient.

ARTHUR
Ie - yn enwedig os ma' nhw werth
cinnog ne' ddou.

The doorbell rings. FAITH looks up in alarm. Then at the clock - it's five on the dot.

FAITH
(jumping to her feet)
Blydi hel!

The bell rings again.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Social Services. Cer i guddio! So
ti 'ma!

ARTHUR scoots out through the French doors. FAITH slams the laptop closed and makes her way through to the hall where three large holdalls and a small collection of soft toys are lined up.

She opens the door to find CAROL FOSTER, a permanently smiling, wholesome-looking woman, on the step. Right behind her is PC JONES.

CAROL FOSTER
Mrs Howells?

FAITH nods.

CAROL FOSTER (CONT'D)
Carol Foster. Prynhaeon da.

She offers her hand. FAITH finds herself shaking it.

FAITH
(disliking her already)
Dewch mewn.

The two women come through the door.

CAROL FOSTER
 Chi 'di casglu 'u stwff nhw'n
 barod. Ystyriol iawn.

FAITH
 Fi yw 'u mam nhw.

She goes into the kitchen. CAROL FOSTER and PC JONES follow. CAROL FOSTER scans the surroundings with the hawk eyes of a detective.

FAITH gestures CAROL FOSTER to a seat at the table.

PC JONES remains loitering by the door. FAITH throws a hostile glance. She stares down at her shoes.

FAITH sits.

CAROL FOSTER
 Chi 'di gweld y rheswm am y
 gorchymun llys, Mrs. Howells.
 Mae'r plant wedi ca'l 'u symud i
 le saff tra bo' ni'n credu bo'
 nhw mewn perygl.

FAITH
 O beth? Ca'l un Weetabix yn
 ormod?

CAROL FOSTER
 Chi ar bail am drosedd difrifol.
 A chi'n treulio amser gyda rhywun
 â hanes o droseddu ag arfau a
 chyffuriau.

FAITH
 Fi'n gyfreithiwr. Ma fe'n
 gleient. Ti'n bano cyfreithwyr
 rhag bod yn rieni nawr?

*

CAROL FOSTER
 Ni'n deall 'i fod e'n galw'n
 gyson.

FAITH
 (barely holding her
 temper)
 Ers pryd ma'r cwrt yn cymryd
 plant o'u cartrefi achos idle
 gossip?

CAROL FOSTER gives an emollient smile.

CAROL FOSTER
 Chi'n byw 'ma wrth 'ych hunan ar
 y funed, odych chi?

FAITH
Ers i ngwr i ddiflannu, odw.

CAROL FOSTER
Dou fyg ar unweth?

She points to the two mugs at opposite ends of the table, then glances at PC JONES, her eyes flitting to the French doors. PC JONES crosses the room and goes through them to the garden.

FAITH
Ma' Arthur yn ffrind. Nath e alw draw, 'na'i gyd.

CAROL FOSTER
Wy'n gweld.

She looks out through the window and sees PC JONES bringing ARTHUR across the lawn from the summerhouse. They come inside. ARTHUR glances guiltily at FAITH.

PC JONES
Arthur Davies. Dyn di-gartref.
Mewn a mas o drwbwl.

ARTHUR
Hei - ma' 'da fi stafell drws nesa nawr.

FAITH, a look.

CAROL FOSTER
(getting up from the table)
Bydden i'n gweud bo' 'da ni dipyn o ffordd i fynd cyn alla i argymhell bo'r plant yn dod nôl.

FAITH
Welai ti'n y llys.

*

CAROL FOSTER smiles and takes another look at ARTHUR as if committing his face to memory, then exits with PC JONES.

FAITH and ARTHUR stare at each other in silence as the front door closes.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Beth yw'r blydi pwynt!

She grabs a mug and hurls it at the floor, sending broken fragments flying. She storms out into the room.

58 EXT. STEVE'S CARAVAN - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

58 *

TOM approaches along the path. He stops outside Steve's crudely patched-up front door and knocks.

59 INT. STEVE'S CARAVAN - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

59 *

STEVE, dressed in a jeans and vest, edges up to a window and glances out. He sees TOM.

60 EXT. STEVE'S CARAVAN - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

60 *

STEVE opens the door half-way and looks suspiciously at his visitor.

TOM

Tom Howells. Tad Evan. Mr
Baldini?

STEVE

(guardedly)
Be' da chi isho?

TOM

Wy'n credu bo' chi'n 'nabod 'yn
ferch-ynghyfreth.

STEVE

Hi di'n brief i. Fel o' dd Evan.

TOM

Ma'r heddlu'n 'i hame hi o ladd
'yn fab i - gyda ti. Ma'r
gweithwyr cymdeithasol wedi mynd
â'r plant oddi wrthi.

STEVE

(shocked)
Pam?

TOM

Falle alli di weud 'tho i beth
sy' 'di bo'n mynd mla'n.

A beat.

STEVE

Ddudis i wrth Faith bo' fi 'di
gweld Evan yn mynd mewn i gar efo
Erin Glynn a'i chefnder yn
Abertawe - tua tair wthnos yn ôl.
O' dd rw bath yn edrych yn rong. A
dwi 'di bod yn holi o gwmpas ers
hynny. 'Na'i gyd.

TOM nods, STEVE'S answer ringing true.

TOM
(stiffly)
Os 'da chi deimlade tuag at
Faith, Mr Baldini?

STEVE
Na ... Wel, ma' hi'n berson da -
fel Evan.

TOM
Plîs, cadwch draw oddi wrthi hi.
Fydden i'n ddiolchgar iawn i chi.

TOM walks calmly away. STEVE takes out his phone and dials. *

61 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 61

FAITH strides out to her car. Her phone rings. She snatches it out of her pocket and sees STEVE'S name on the screen. She answers through gritted teeth.

FAITH
(into the phone)
Beth?

STEVE (V.O.)
Glywish i am y plant.

FAITH
Fi'n mynd at yr heddlu. Sgriwo
Evan. Sgriwo'r firm. Sgriwo
popeth. Fi moyn plant fi nôl.

STEVE (V.O.)
Faith, paid -

FAITH
Nath Gael Reardon ddod i'r offis
gyda cês llawn cocaine o'dd Evan
'di cytuno i brynu wrthi hi. Ma'
fe'n lost cause.

She rings off and climbs into her car.

62 INT. STEVE'S CARAVAN. SITTING ROOM - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 62 *

STEVE shoves his phone in his pocket, his mind racing into overdrive.

STEVE
Shit!

He grabs his jacket and car keys and runs for the door.

63

EXT. POLICE STATION. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 63

FAITH hesitates as she approaches the police station on foot. She wills herself on and starts up the station steps.

STEVE'S pick-up roars along the street and skids to a halt. FAITH looks round as he jumps out and runs towards her.

STEVE
Faith! Aros!

FAITH stops at the station door and turns.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Dwi'n gwbod pam ti'n 'neud o, ond
dio'm yn saff. Coelia fi.

FAITH reaches for the door.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Paid!

He grabs her arm.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Gwranda arna i. Ma'r Glynns jyst yn
brifo pobol, fel arfer - ond ma'r
Reardons yn fodlon lladd. Ma' gynno
nhw gontacts yn bobman. Newn nhw
ffindo chdi a dy gladdu di.

FAITH
Beth fi fod i neud - ffindo cant
dauddeg mil i dalu hi off? *

STEVE
Meddylia amdano fo. Di Evan ddim yn
ddyn drwg. Ti'n gwbod hynna. Ma' o
'di ca'l 'i dwyllo, 'i iwsio, beth
bynnaig ... Ond os 'dy Alpay yn deud
bo' hi'n gwbod rwbeth, ma'n rhaid
chdi wrando. Beth os dio'n fyw a
'di ca'l 'i ddal rhwla? Os ei di
mewn fanna ella geith o fwled yn 'i
ben.

FAITH stares at him, his words slowly hitting home. He walks past her and opens the door.

FAITH
Beth ti'n 'neud?

STEVE
Prynu bach o amser i chdi.
Cer!

He goes inside.

FAITH watches through the glass door as -

64 INT. POLICE STATION. RECEPTION - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 64

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES burst through the secure door at the side of the reception desk.

DI WILLIAMS
Mr Baldini. Dyma syrpreat.

STEVE
Clywed bo' chi 'di bod yn chwilio
amdana i.

DI WILLIAMS
(to PC JONES)
Rho'r cyffs arno fe.

STEVE compliantly holds out his wrists. DI WILLIAMS smiles as the cuffs snap shut.

65 OMITTED 65

66 INT. DR ALPAY'S SURGERY. RECEPTION AREA - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 66

DR ALPAY carefully skims the surface of her fish tank with a net, then sprinkles food onto the surface of the water. She watches the fish come up to eat.

Her phone rings. She checks the screen - 'UNKNOWN CALLER'. Suspicious, she hesitates, then answers.

DR ALPAY
Hello?

67 EXT. POLICE STATION. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 67

FAITH, walking the street as she speaks into the phone.

FAITH
(into the phone)
Faith Howells sy 'ma.

She stops outside the bank.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi di ail-gonsidro'r cynnig.

*

*

67A INT. DR APLAY'S SURGERY. RECEPTION AREA - DAY (DAY 8 - 67A *
TUESDAY) *

DR ALPAY smiles broadly at what she's just heard. Returns to feeding her fish. *

END OF PART THREE

68 INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) *

STEVE smiles compliantly across the desk at DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES. A video camera on a tripod records the interview.

STEVE

Nath Evan helpu fi allan o dwll.
Nes i drio talu'r ffafr yn ôl.

DI WILLIAMS produces the photograph of STEVE, shirtless, talking with FAITH in the street.

DI WILLIAMS

Beth o'dd hi moyn?

STEVE

Dwi'n edrych yn oreit, dydw?

DI WILLIAMS gives him a cool stare.

STEVE (CONT'D)

O'dd gyn Evan gleients peryglus.
O'dd hi isho gwbot os o'n i 'di
clywad rwbatb. O'dd gynno fo
elynion?

DI WILLIAMS

O'dd e?

STEVE

Ddudis i 'swn i'n holi o gwmpas y
lle.

DI WILLIAMS

Ble o'ch chi bore Mercher
dwetha'?

STEVE

Fyny tri ffleit o sgaffolding efo
bwcad o sement.

DI WILLIAMS reaches into a large plastic evidence sack on the floor. She brings out two bags - one containing the handgun, the other, the holster.

DI WILLIAMS

Ody rhain yn berchen i chi?

STEVE

Na.

DI WILLIAMS

Ma' 'da chi itha' hanes 'da
gynne, Mr Baldini.

STEVE

(nodding to the bag
containing the holster)

Ga i?

(into the lens of the
video camera)Dwi'n cynnig trio hwn i weld os
'di o'n ffito.

DI WILLIAMS reluctantly opens the bag. She takes out the holster and hands it across to him. STEVE puts his arm through the loop and reaches behind his back to bring the strap across his chest - it barely stretches past his armpit.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Dwi tua seis 46. 'Swn i'n deud
bo' chi'n chwilio am 38.

He takes the holster off and hands it back to her.

PC JONES

Pam o'dd 'da chi cartridges gwn yn
'ych ty?

STEVE

On i'n arfer mynd i saethu.
Cwningod ... math yna o beth.

PC JONES

Heb leisens?

STEVE

On i'n benthyg un ffrind. Fyny ar
'i ffarm.

A beat.

DI WILLIAMS

Chi 'di clywed am blant Mrs
Howells?

The smile leaves STEVE'S face.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

(sensing her advantage)

So'r Social Services yn lico'r
syniad ohono chi rownd y plant.

She waits, sensing STEVE'S mounting anger.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 Ma' nhw'n dachre becso 'bytu'ch
 crotan fach chi nawr 'fyd.

DI WILLIAMS meets his gaze. STEVE'S expression darkens.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 Wy'n mynd i offod gweud 'thyn nhw
 bo' chi dala'i fod dan amheueth.

She goes to the door.

STEVE
 Paid a meiddio.

She stops and looks round.

DI WILLIAMS
 Neu gallech chi ddachre gweud y
 gwir.

STEVE exclaims in anger and shoves the table away from him. It knocks the camera tripod sending the camera flying. It smashes against the floor.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
 O diar.

69

INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - DAY (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

69

STEVE steps into a cell. DI WILLIAMS slams the door shut behind him. She opens the hatch and speaks through it.

DI WILLIAMS
 Ma dy dymer di bron mor wael a dy
 wejen.

*
 *

She closes it again. STEVE drops onto the mattress and slumps.

70

INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. HALLWAY/KITCHEN/DINER - DAY 70 (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

TERRY enters through the front door, wearily hangs up his coat and goes through to the kitchen.

TERRY
 Hi.

He enters to find BETHAN with TOM. The atmosphere is frigid.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 Helo, Tom.

TOM nods silently.

TERRY (CONT'D)
 (to BETHAN)
 Sori bo' fi mor hwyr.

*

BETHAN
 Ma' Dad moyn gwbed 'bytu Faith.

TERRY
 (moving to a chair at the
 table)
 Beth amdani 'ddi?

TOM
 Odych chi wir yn 'i hame 'ddi,
 Terry? O ddifri?
 (off TERRY'S awkward
 silence)
 Ma'n rhaid bo' 'da chi dystioleth
 i'w harestio hi?

TERRY
 (hesitantly)
 Chi'n gwbed bo' fi ffaelu -

BETHAN
 Ni'n deulu, Terry!

TERRY looks from BETHAN to TOM, trapped in a dilemma.

TOM
 'I ffrind hi, Baldini, ma' record
 'da fe.

A beat. TERRY wilts under BETHAN'S accusing glare.

TERRY
 Ffindon nhw ddryll yng Nghoed y
 Gelli. A holster yng ngardd Faith
 ... so fe'n profi dim -

*

TOM and BETHAN exchange a glance. TOM takes a moment to digest this information.

TOM
 Nawr wy'n dyall pam bo' nhw'n
 gofidio dros y plant.
 (he sighs heavily and gets
 to his feet)
 Ffonia fi os...

He goes, leaving TERRY and BETHAN in pregnant silence. TERRY waits for the sound of the front door closing.

TERRY
 Beth bytu'r plant, Bethan?

She reaches a strip of pills from her pocket and fumbles one out of the foil.

BETHAN

Shwt allwn ni? Ma' 'da ni'n
bywyde'n hunen.

TERRY watches her swallow the pill, then gets slowly up from his chair and makes his way out to the stairs.

71 OMITTED

71

72 OMITTED

72

73 EXT. HOWELLS. HIGH STREET - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 73

ARTHUR emerges from a take away with a pair of burger boxes. He dials a number as he walks, his eyes scanning the quiet street.

ARTHUR

(into the phone)

Ma' hi'n cwrdd a rhywun heno. Menyw
o'r enw Alpay. Fi'n mynd gyda 'ddi
... Mas i'r sticks yn rwle ... Ie,
naf fi.

He rings off puts and away the phone, disgusted with himself.

74 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 74

The desk is littered with spent burger boxes, empty cans and off-cut strips of paper.

ARTHUR guillotines the last sheet of photocopied £20 notes and hands them to FAITH, who divides them into bundles sandwiched between real notes, which she secures with elastic bands and stuffs into a Jiffy bag.

ARTHUR

'Na fe'i gyd. 20k, mwy neu lai.

FAITH

Ma'r peth mwy a' stiwpid fi 'di
'neud ers llyfu set y toilet.
(off ARTHUR'S look)

Dare.

He nods, happy to leave it there.

ARTHUR

Fydd hi'n dywyll. Neith hi'm
sylwi.

FAITH

Shwt fi'n gwbod bo' hi'n gweud y
gwir? Nath hi weud celwydd yn y
doc.

ARTHUR gives her a warm, encouraging smile.

ARTHUR

Hei, cym on. Beth 'sda ti golli?

FAITH

Y pedwar mil ola 'sda ni.

ARTHUR

Galle fe fod werth bob cinnog.

FAITH looks at him, longing for him to be right.

He holds up a photocopied £20 note.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Dare-o ti redeg yn borcyn drw'r
strît!

She belches at him, then grabs the Jiffy bag and heads for the door.

75 INT./EXT. UNMARKED CAR / HIGH STREET - EVENING (DAY 8 - 75
TUESDAY)

DI WILLIAMS is behind the wheel of a surveillance car. She sips from a can, her eyes trained on the first floor window of Howells.

The light goes out. Moments later, the front door opens and FAITH emerges with ARTHUR. They cross to FAITH'S car, climb in and pull away.

DI WILLIAMS tosses the empty can into the footwell, starts her engine and follows.

76 EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 76

TOM steps out of his car and approaches his front door. A large bouquet of flowers has been left against the step. He stoops to see a tag attached, printed with 'Cydymdeimlad Dwysaf' attached.

He straightens and unlocks the door. He goes inside, leaving the flowers on the step.

77 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 77

TOM enters to see flowers in vases, jugs and buckets all around the room. In amongst them, seated at the table, is MARION.

They exchange a look.

MARION

Ma' rywun di gweud ar Facebook bo'
nhw 'di ffindo corff ...

He sits, a wall of flowers separating them.

TOM

Sa i'n credu neith Bethan gymryd y plant.

MARION

Na. O'dd 'na ario'd asgwrn mamol yn
'i chorff hi.

TOM

Wy ffaelu godde lot mwy o hyn.

They remain in paralysed silence amidst the forest of lilies and carnations.

78 INT. FAITH'S CAR - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

78 *

Far beyond the lights of town, FAITH plunges into the dark, moonless countryside, the sat nav on the dash casting an eerie glow.

ARTHUR gives her a concerned glance.

ARTHUR

Olreit?

She nods and grips the wheel more tightly as the road sweeps through a steep bend.

SAT NAV (V.O.)

In two hundred yards, turn right.

79 INT. DI WILLIAMS' CAR - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

79 *

DI WILLIAMS emerges from the bend Faith just cleared to find the road ahead empty. She slows, then spots tail lights flickering through a hedgerow off to the right. She brakes sharply and turns onto a single track lane.

80 INT. FAITH'S CAR - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

80 *

FAITH drives along a tunnel-like lane. The tall hedgerows brush her wing mirrors.

SAT NAV (V.O.)
In fifty yards, turn left. Then turn immediately right.

ARTHUR
Ti'n credu mewn werewolves?

FAITH
Cau dy geg.

She follows the instructions. The car rattles over a cattle grid.

81 INT. DI WILLIAMS' CAR - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

81 *

DI WILLIAMS follows a short while later. She turns left, but shoots straight past the right turning and continues on.

82 EXT. STEEP LANE - EVENING (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

82 *

FAITH follows the lane up a steep gradient through a winding, wooded ravine. The overhanging branches knot like witches' fingers over the narrow road.

FAITH and ARTHUR exchange a silent, apprehensive glance.

83 EXT. MOORLAND - SUNSET (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

83 *

FAITH'S car is parked on a flat stretch of moorland at the top of a hill.

84 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / MOORLAND - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

84

FAITH and ARTHUR wait in the darkness. Agitated and impatient, FAITH glances at the clock on the dash - 10:10.

FAITH
Cym on. Ble wyt ti?

A beat.

ARTHUR
Ti'n credu bo' ti dala yn caru
Evan?

FAITH
Beth?

ARTHUR

Ar ôl hyn i gyd?

FAITH

God, you pick your moments.
(seeing headlights
approaching)

Lawr.

*

*

ARTHUR ducks down into the footwell. FAITH flashes her lights at the oncoming car.

DR ALPAY'S car - a red Mazda convertible - stops in front of her, then reverses in several yards to her right.

FAITH grabs the Jiffy bag from the dash climbs out.

DR ALPAY glances nervously into the night as she comes to meet FAITH at the edge of the road.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(handing over the money)
Daudddeg mil.

DR ALPAY takes it and shoves it inside her coat with none of her former bravado.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Wel?

DR ALPAY

O'dd e'n gamgymeriad. O'n i ddim eisiau dim i neud gyda Dewi Glynn a'i ferch ond o'n i angen yr arian. Nath fy ngwr, bastard, adael fi. Oedd rhaid i fi brynu ei siar yn y practis. Oedd bywyd yn crap.

She sighs angrily.

DR ALPAY (CONT'D)

OK, nethon nhw dalu fi am yr alibi. Lot o arian. Wedyn naethon nhw gynnig mwy i neud busnes gyda nhw.

FAITH

Pa fath o fusnes?

DR ALPAY

(reluctantly)

Pharmaceutical ... Evan wnaeth y deal. Nes i drystio fe. O'n ni yn yr un cwch gyda'r Glynn's.

85 INT. FAITH'S CAR. MOORLAND - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 85

ARTHUR, tucked down beneath the windows, reaches into his pocket and brings out his phone.

DR ALPAY (V.O.)

Wedyn daeth y ditectif ma ato fi,
eisiau arian bob wythnos. Wedes i
wrth Evan. Wedodd e bydde fe'n
delio gyda'r peth.

He brings the camera and, keeping out of sight, pokes it above the sill and takes a picture of FAITH and ALPAY.

86 EXT. MOORLAND - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 86

FAITH

Hold on - pa dditectif?

DR ALPAY

Menyw. Byr.

FAITH shakes her head. It rings no bells. *

Suddenly, DR ALPAY spots movement in FAITH'S car and a flash of light from ARTHUR'S phone. *

DR ALPAY (CONT'D)

Pwy yw hwnnna?

FAITH

Just ffrind -

DR ALPAY

Dim ond ti, wedes i.
(hurrying back to her car)
Nes di ddweud celwydd!

FAITH

Stop! Plîs!

DR ALPAY jumps in, starts the engine and roars away.
FAITH exclaims in frustration.

87 INT./EXT. DI WILLIAMS' CAR / STEEP LANE - NIGHT (DAY 8 - 87 TUESDAY)

DI WILLIAMS drives swiftly uphill through the wooded ravine.

Headlights flash around the corner immediately ahead. DR ALPAY'S car flies at her head-on.

DI WILLIAMS stamps on her brakes. DR ALPAY swerves right, misses by inches, flies off the edge of the road and down the bank.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

DI WILLIAMS slew to a halt. Spins in her seat to see a ball of flames rising up through the trees.

88 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / MOORLAND - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 88

FAITH drives, furious with ARTHUR.

FAITH
Blydi idiot!

ARTHUR
(murmurs)
Sori.

They come over the brow of the hill. An orange glow and tongues of fire appear through the trees below.

They exchange a look. FAITH keeps going.

89 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / STEEP LANE - NIGHT (DAY 8 - 89
TUESDAY)

FAITH rounds a corner and comes to a halt - a car (belonging to DI WILLIAMS) stands empty in the middle of the road, the driver's door wide open. Down the bank to their right, a fire is raging.

She kills the headlights lights and gets out of the car. ARTHUR follows.

FAITH
Car Alpay.

ARTHUR
A'r pedair mil.

FAITH goes to step forward but ARTHUR firmly holds her back. *

A FIGURE scrambles towards the flames but is held back by the searing heat.

FAITH
Williams yw hwnna! Be'...

ARTHUR
Faith, ma'n rhaid ni adel!

He pulls her back onto the road.

FAITH
Ni ffaelu jyst gadel, Arthur, ni -

FAITH steps forward and again ARTHUR acts quickly to hold her back.

ARTHUR
Ma'i di marw. Ti ffaelu bod 'ma.
Meddylia am y plant Faith.

She stares at him with wild, desperate eyes.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Cym on!

FAITH turns back to her car.

ARTHUR quickly brings out his phone. Unseen by FAITH, he furtively films DI WILLIAMS' car and the flames through the trees as he follows her up the lane.

91

EXT. WOODED LANE - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

91

DI WILLIAMS scrambles, breathless, to the top of the bank. She emerges onto the road, scratched and muddy. A car approaches, travelling uphill - a black BMW.

It slows to a halt. DI WILLIAMS staggers to the driver's window. It glides down. DS MORGAN looks out at her. DI WILLIAMS looks at her in astonishment.

DS MORGAN
Ma damwen 'di bod. Coupe coch.
Colli rheoleth fi'n meddwl.

*

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Na i ddelio 'dag e. Ddyle di adel.
Nawr. Ot ti ddim 'ma.

*

*

DI WILLIAMS nods, then scurries back to her car.

FADE

92

EXT. COASTAL LAYBY. THREE MONTHS EARLIER - DAY. (MARCH 2002)

FADE UP ON

EVAN'S car turns off the road and pulls up next to GAEL REARDON'S Range Rover, which is parked by itself on a viewpoint overlooking the sea. She's standing in front of it, gazing out at the sea.

He climbs out, dressed in a business suit and approaches her.

EVAN

Good afternoon, Mrs Reardon.

He produces an envelope and hands it to her.

EVAN (CONT'D)

First payment.

(off her puzzled look)

Cheque. They're old school. It's good.

She nods, taking him at his word.

GAEL REARDON

I don't mind if you call me Gael.

EVAN

(awkwardly)

Right ... I shall.

GAEL REARDON

Being 'Mrs Reardon' is a burden to me ... I didn't really love Paddy that much. He was rough, crude.

Rich, sure, but no gentleman ...

(she lifts her eyes to meet his)

Not like you, Evan.

She holds him in her gaze, then, impulsively, leans forward and kisses him. EVAN resists, but GAEL overpowers him with the strength of her need. Her hands wander over his body, melting his resistance. The kiss grows deeper and more intense, heading in one inevitable direction.

92A

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

92A

*

A set of headlights bounces along a rough, winding country road.

*

*

*

*

*

*

FAITH (V.O.)

Ma'n rhaid bo' Williams 'di bod yn dilyn ni. Wedodd Alpay bod hi'n talu detectif dodgy. O'dd hi'n cachu 'i hunan ... Fel o'dd hi'n gwbod ...

92B INT. FAITH'S CAR - NIGHT (*DAY 8 - TUESDAY*)

92B *

She slams her fist against the steering wheel.

*

FAITH

*

Dyle ni 'di 'neud rwbeth!

*

ARTHUR

*

Bydd Williams 'di galw am help.
Beth allen ni 'di 'neud?

*

*

FAITH shakes her head.

*

FAITH

*

Dau berson 'di marw mewn dau
ddiwrnod. Ma' hyn yn nyts ...

*

*

FADE

END