

UN BORE MERCHER



Gan

Matthew Hall

Cyfieithwyd gan Anwen Huws

PENNOD SAITH

Sgript Saethu Pinc
07.08.17

CATCH-UP SEQUENCE

- 1) *ERIN GLYNN says to STEVE: 'Os yw hi moyn i'r plant ga'l Mam, 'dde well 'ddi drio'n galetach'*
- 2) *FAITH, locked in a cell, demands to speak to a lawyer.*
- 3) *DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES discover shotgun cartridges in Steve's flat.*
- 4) *BETHAN and her client, TAYLOR, toast to 'Pido becso'r shit'.*
- 5) *Social worker CAROL FOSTER tells FAITH, 'Bydden i'n gweud bo' 'da ni dipyn o ffordd i fynd cyn alla i argymhell bo'r plant yn dod nôl.'*
- 6) *ARTHUR speaks sneakily into his phone: 'Ma' hi'n cwrdd a rhywun heno. Menyw o'r enw Alpay.'*
- 7) *FAITH and ARTHUR look down at the burning wreck of DR ALPAY'S car. ARTHUR declares that she's dead.*

1 EXT. SWANSEA CAR PARK. THREE MONTHS BEFORE - DAY (MARCH 1 2017)

Disguised in wig and glasses, EVAN pulls up in a supermarket car park, jumps out and crosses to a red Toyota. He knocks on the driver's window. A MIDDLE AGED MAN of innocuously ordinary appearance passes an envelope out through the window. EVAN tucks it into his pocket and returns to his car.

2 INT. SWANSEA BANK. THREE MONTHS BEFORE - DAY (MARCH 2017) 2

EVAN, still disguised, steps up to the CASHIER in a quiet, out-of-the-way branch.

EVAN
(leaning against the counter)
Hello, there.

*

CASHIER
(brightly)
Oh, hi, Mr Fenton.

EVAN
(passing a wad of notes and a bank card across the till)
Quiet, today.

*

CASHIER
Always is Tuesdays.

*

He feeds the notes into a counting machine. *

EVAN
Eight and a half dead. *

CASHIER
(as the machine counts)
Business good, is it? *

EVAN
Oh, yeah. Never better. *

CASHIER
I could do with a new car myself.
Little hatchback. Couple of years
old, you know - *

The machine finishes counting.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
Spot on.

He tucks the money away in a drawer and hands his card back
through to him. *

EVAN
(meeting his gaze)
I'll keep an eye out for you. *

The CASHIER smiles, blushes a little. As EVAN makes his way
out the CASHIER glances at the balance showing on his
account: '£300,200 CR'. *

3 EXT. LAP DANCING CLUB. THREE MONTHS BEFORE - EVENING (MARCH 2017)

EVAN, still disguised, approaches the main entrance and
exchanges a nod of recognition with the BOUNCER. He goes
inside.

4 INT. LAP DANCING CLUB. THREE MONTHS BEFORE - EVENING (MARCH 2017)

EVAN enters the dimly lit body of the club. A GIRL dressed in
a lace basque approaches and strokes his cheek. He shrugs
away from her, skirts the stage - not sparing a glance for
the two DANCING GIRLS - and makes his way with mounting
trepidation towards a FIGURE we see only in silhouette seated
in a private booth.

EVAN moves OUT OF FRAME leaving us on the DANCING GIRLS.

EVAN (V.O)
Wel, ma'i 'di bod yn amser
diddorol...

The music rises, drowning out him out.

BACK TO PRESENT

5 OMITTED (MOVED TO END OF EP 6)

5 *

6 OMITTED (MOVED TO END OF EP 6)

6 *

7 OMITTED

7

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

FAITH silently broods at the kitchen table. ARTHUR brings two mugs over to the table.

ARTHUR

Trueni bytu'r four grand ...

FAITH shrugs, beyond caring. ARTHUR perches on a chair, twitchy and on edge.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Nath Alpay weud bo' hi'n gwitho i'r
Glynns, do fe?

FAITH nods.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Nath hi weud bytu'r arian ma' nhw
moyn wrtho Evan?

FAITH

Dim cyfle - nath ryw idiot rhoi
ofon iddi hi.

ARTHUR glances away.

Quack, quack.

Panicked, ARTHUR attempts a cough to hide the sound.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ti o'dd hwnna'?

ARTHUR

Beth?

Quack, quack.

FAITH

Ffôn newydd? ... Customer, ife? 'Na siwd ti'n gallu fforddio aros yn lle Eira? Ti'n gwerthu cyffurie eto?

ARTHUR

Jyst er mwyn cadw mewn cysylltiad - rhai o'r hen crowd o'r band -

Quack, quack. He fumbles it out of his pocket and tries to switch it off. Quick as a flash, FAITH snatches it from his fingers.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Hei -

He tries to grab it back. FAITH slips out of his way and answers it.

FAITH

(into the phone)

If you want to fry your brains, try someone else. Arthur's not in business any more. Get lost.

The line drops. ARTHUR freezes. Swallows. FAITH glances at the phone's screen and sees an unopened message. She opens it: 'Le wyt ti? Ti dal gyda hi? Ffonia.'

FAITH slowly turns her gaze on ARTHUR.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Beth yw hwn?

ARTHUR

Dim, fi'n -

He backs away across the room.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Nage beth ti'n feddwl yw e -

FAITH

'Ti dal gyda hi?' Pwy sy' moyn gwbod? ... Pwy yw e, Arthur?

ARTHUR

Shit!

He turns and runs.

FAITH

Arthur!

ARTHUR slams out of the front door. FAITH looks again at the phone, bringing up the number that just called. It ignites a memory.

She searches frantically through ARTHUR'S phone and comes up with the photo gallery. She opens the folder and flicks through pictures ARTHUR has taken of her laptop screen - images of the newspaper reports of Paddy Reardon's murder. Then a grainy picture of FAITH talking with DR ALPAY during their meet earlier that evening.

She swipes on and comes to a video file. She plays it: DI WILLIAMS' car in the middle of the lane, flames licking through the trees behind.

FAITH (CONT'D)

You bastard!

9 OMITTED

9

10 OMITTED

10

11 EXT. EIRA JONES'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

11

FAITH presses the doorbell and keeps pressing. The light goes on in the hallway. We hear footsteps and fumbling.

EIRA (V.O.)

Pwy sydd 'na?

FAITH

Faith Howells.

EIRA (V.O.)

Wy 'di caeed, Mrs Howells.

FAITH

Fi angen siarad 'da'r guest.

EIRA (V.O.)

Symo fe miwn.

FAITH leans on the bell. Finally, EIRA opens the door.

EIRA

Mrs Howells, plîs - ma' 'ddi'n
hwyd.

FAITH

Ble mae e?

EIRA

Symo fe nôl.

FAITH

Arthur!

No response.

She muscles past EIRA and runs along the corridor.

EIRA
Mrs Howells!

12 INT. EIRA'S HOUSE. GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 12

FAITH bursts through the door. The room is empty. She pulls open the wardrobe. A single t-shirt is hanging inside.

A nylon holdall is sitting on the floor. She empties it onto the bed: a few clothes, several packets of cigarettes and a phone charger. She stuffs it in her pocket as EIRA appears, panting, in the doorway.

EIRA
Beth yn y byd chi'n feddwl chi'n
'neud, fenyw?

FAITH
Rhoi rwbeth i ti gossipo am Eira.
Dyle hwn gadw ti fynd am fisoeedd.

EIRA gasps in indignation.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Nes i'm dweud gair wrth neb amdano
ti a'r carpet salesman, gyda llaw.

She steps past her and exits.

13 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 13

Working with manic energy, FAITH rams the charging lead connected to ARTHUR'S phone into her laptop, grabs a memory stick and stuffs it into another port. She attacks the keyboard and brings up the phone's files on the computer screen.

She clicks on the video of DI WILLIAMS' car at the scene of the accident and saves it to the stick.

Job done. She yanks out the stick and slots it into her bra.

She stands, catching her breath.

14 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 14

Bottle of beer in hand, FAITH stands leaning against the railing, staring out across the estuary. Her mind churns, searching for answers.

14A EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. BEACH - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

TOM wanders along the waterline, wrapped up in a big coat, deep in thought.

15 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 8 - 15
TUESDAY)

The forest of flowers delivered the day before has been arranged at the far end of the room.

MARION, in her dressing gown, is pouring water from the kettle.

TOM enters, still wrapped in his coat. They exchange a look.

MARION notices the decorated cup cake in his hand.

TOM

Wy ffaelu stopo meddwl am y plant
... yn cysgu mewn gwely dieithr.

MARION

O leia' ni'n gwibod bo' nhw'n saff.

It's cold comfort to TOM.

TOM

Wy 'di trial meddwl y gore o Faith
erio'd ... ond mewn gwirionedd,
'smo ni'n gwibod o le mae'n dod, pwy
yw 'i theulu hi ...

MARION

Nethoch chi rhoi croeso digon
cynnes iidi o beth wy'n gofio.

TOM

O'dd Evan dros 'i ben a'i glustie.

MARION

Dries i lico hi ... Falle taw 'na
le es i o'i le.

She goes back upstairs, leaving TOM to his thoughts.

16 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 16

FAITH'S thoughts are still racing as she tries to steal calm from the shower.

Suddenly, an idea hits her.

17 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 17

FAITH races down the stairs, wrapped in a towel, her hair still dripping. She grabs her briefcase, opens it, and brings out the envelope GAEL REARDON gave her. She brings out GAEL'S business card and begins to dial on her mobile.

18 INT. GAEL REARDON'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY)

GAEL wakes, startled, at the phone ringing. She reaches for a lamp. The soft light reveals her as dressed in a brief, silk night dress in a large, sumptuous bed, in which she is sleeping alone.

She checks the caller's identity, then answers the phone.

GAEL REARDON
(calmly, into the phone)
4 a.m., Mrs Howells? It must be
serious.

FAITH (V.O.)
I have no money. Nothing. Zero.

GAEL REARDON
Your problem. A deal's a deal.

FAITH (V.O.)
So tell me this - why do a deal
with the man who helped your
husband's killer walk free?

GAEL REARDON
Evan is an interesting and
complicated man.

FAITH (V.O.)
What?

GAEL REARDON
You really didn't get him, did you?

She rings off and rolls onto her back with a sigh.

19 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 19

FAITH paces the room.

FAITH
Bitch!

She kicks out at a chair and stubs her toe.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ow!

She falls onto a chair, grimacing ...

Finally, her pains and fury subside. She picks up the pink rabbit lying on the floor at her feet and clutches it to her chest. But tears won't come. All she can feel is the agonising ache of longing.

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

Now in pyjamas, FAITH gets into the bottom bunk bed and snuggles up in the small duvet. She glances at a photograph of EVAN on the bedside table.

She reaches out and angrily slams it face down.

21 INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - NIGHT (DAY 8 - TUESDAY) 21

STEVE sits hunched on the bare mattress. In an adjacent cell a drunken woman is quietly sobbing to herself.

He stares into the darkness, tormented by his thoughts.

He gets up and paces the tiny cell.

22 EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 22

The first rays of sun crest the horizon.

The mudflats shimmer, alive with tiny streams of water trickling towards the retreating tide line.

A solitary gull, its feathers ruffled by the breeze, stands perfectly still, mesmerised by the peace of the dawn.

23 EXT. WOODLAND - EARLY MORNING (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 23

A plume of dark smoke rising from woodland on a hillside higher up the valley.

24 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - MORNING (DAY 9 - 24 WEDNESDAY)

A phone rings.

FADE UP ON

TERRY groans awake and feels for his phone on the bedside table. He answers.

TERRY
(croaking into the phone)
Bore da, ma'am ... Reit. Fydd a i
'na nawr.

He rings off and sits up, noticing the empty space next to him. He glances at the alarm clock: 6 am. Odd ... Then hears sounds of movement from the kitchen. He heaves himself to his feet.

25 INT. TERRY AND BETHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY 9 - 25 WEDNESDAY)

TERRY enters fresh from the shower buttoning his uniform. BETHAN, wearing an apron over her work suit, is piping meringue onto a lemon pie.

TERRY
Bore da.

BETHAN grunts, concentrating intently on her task.

TERRY steps past her to switch on the kettle. He fetches a cup and teabag.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Ti lan yn gynnar.

BETHAN
(she shrugs)
S'mo'r ty'n dishgwl ar ôl 'i hunan.

TERRY notices a new and expensive-looking electric whisk lying on the drainer.

TERRY
Newydd, ody e?

BETHAN glances at it as if she has never seen it before.

BETHAN
Pwy ots yw e'i ti? So ti'n gallu
hyd yn o'd berwi wy.

TERRY doesn't answer, but watches her as she carefully pipes out the last of the meringue, opens the oven and slots in the pie. She sets the timer, then turns. She eyes him warily.

TERRY
Ti'n credu dylen i sefyll gatre
heddi?

BETHAN

Wy lan at 'y nghlustie, Terry.

TERRY

Ti'n pobi am whech y bore ... ac yn
cymryd pills ... ac yn dwgyd pethe
... sdim un o'r pethe 'na'n normal,
ti'n gwbed -

BETHAN seems slowly to wilt. Her gaze falls to the floor. She moves towards him, as if coming in search of comfort ... Then, without warning, she slaps him across the face.

He reacts with dumb astonishment ... which makes her burst into helpless laughter.

BETHAN

Aresta fi te. Der mla'n, Mistyr
Plismon.

She holds out her wrists, taunting him.

TERRY looks at her, perplexed. She throws back her head and laughs uproariously, pulls off her apron, grabs her car keys and heads out into the hall.

TERRY

Le ti'n mynd? ... Bethan?

The front door slams shut. Torn, TERRY steps over to the oven and peers inside. He looks over at the door as if expecting BETHAN to reappear. She doesn't. He switches the oven off.

26

EXT. WOODED RAVINE - MORNING (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

26

TERRY brings his police squad car to a halt behind a recovery truck, which is parked across the steep, narrow lane.

He climbs out, walks over to the verge and looks down the bank. 100 feet below, two WORKMEN are hitching a steel cable to the remains of Dr Alpay's car ready to winch it up.

He ducks under the cable and goes to inspect the lane beyond the truck.

He spots a set of skid marks on the tarmac. He follows them uphill for several yards, then sees another set heading down. They veer sharply off to the edge of the road and terminate at the point where Alpay's car disappeared over the bank.

*

*

DI WILLIAMS

Gymres di dy amser. Lle ti di bod?

*

*

TERRY turns sharply to see DI WILLIAMS approaching.

*

*

TERRY

Sori, Ma'am. O'n i'n... O's 'da ni
ID ar y corff?

*

*

*

DI WILLIAMS

O's, ma'n debyg. Beth sy' da ni?

*

The tow truck winch starts to turn. TERRY steps away from it, shielding his phone from the noise.

*

*

*

TERRY

(into the phone)

Wel, dou set o *skid marks*, felly
ma'n rhaid bo' car arall 'di gadel
ar hast.

*

*

*

*

*

TERRY follows the skid marks to the narrow verge. In the wet mud he finds a number of footprints. He crouches down and takes a closer look. He picks something shiny out of the mud - a distinctive silver earring. He stares at it, it looks familiar. He finds a small polythene evidence bag in his pocket and, shielding his actions from DI WILLIAMS, carefully places it inside.

*

*

*

*

*

DI WILLIAMS

Beth yw hwnna?

*

*

She holds out her hand demandingly.

*

*

*

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Clustdlws? Gwaith da Price.

TERRY is paralysed. He hands the bag over to her.

*

DI WILLIAMS walks back to her car.

*

*

*

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Cadw lygad ar y *clear up*.

He nods.

*

The winch slowly lifts the mangled wreck of Alpay's car.

*

27 OMITTED (DIALOGUE MOVED TO SCENE 26)

27 *

28 COMBINED WITH SCENE 26

28 *

29 OMITTED (DIALOGUE MOVED TO SCENE 26)

29 *

30 COMBINED WITH SCENE 26

30 *

31 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY/KITCHEN - MORNING (DAY 9 - 31 WEDNESDAY)

FAITH comes down the stairs dressed smartly for the office, with her phone pressed to her ear.

As she waits for it to connect, she opens the fridge and swigs from a carton of juice.

FAITH

(into the phone)

Mrs Foster, Faith Howells sydd 'ma.
Ma' prawf nofio gan Megan heno am
bedwar - ond ma'n rhaid iddi wisgo
verruca sock ... Wel, bydd raid i
ti. Ma' fe'n bwysig iddi hi.

The doorbell rings insistently. FAITH glances round. Checks her watch.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Diolch. Hwyl fawr.

She rings off and goes out to answer the door.

She opens it as the bell rings again. EIRA JONES is standing on the step.

EIRA

Adawodd 'ych ffrind chi heb dalu'r
bil.

FAITH

(coolly)

Dyw e ddim yn ffrind i fi.

EIRA

Licen i ga'l 'i fanylion e wrtho
chi. Er mwyn i fi fffono'r heddlu.

FAITH

Triwch yr off-licence agosa'.

She closes the door firmly in EIRA'S face.-

She hears a phone ringing. 'Quack Quack'.

She rushes over to the kitchen where she left it.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Helo? Helo?

32

EXT./INT. COAST ROAD/UNMARKED CAR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

DS MORGAN, driving out along the coast road from Abercorran, smiles.

FAITH (V.O.)

Pwy yw hwn?

MORGAN switches the phone off, lowers the window and tosses it out into the hedgerow. She glances in the rear view mirror as the window glides back up.

ARTHUR is slumped, downcast and defeated, in the back seat, his head lolling against the window.

END OF PART ONE

33

INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 33

STEVE, in vest, bangs out press-ups on the cell floor. *

DI WILLIAMS' face appears at the inspection hatch.

DI WILLIAMS

Chi'n dishgwyl yn ddigon cartrefol,
Mr Baldini.

STEVE looks up. Gets slowly to his feet. Sweat trickles down his face. WILLIAMS watches him in silence, the stare of a lonely, longing woman.

STEVE rolls his shoulders, loosening his tight muscles.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Beth o'dd yn mynd mla'n rhwng Faith
Howells a'r deintydd, Dr Alpay?

*

STEVE shrugs.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma'i 'di marw.
(detecting a flicker of
alarm in his eyes)
Mewn damwen ffordd ofnadw. Nithwr.

*

A beat.

STEVE casually picks up his shirt from the mattress. *

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Faith Howells - ody hi rili werth
e?

*

Holding WILLIAMS in his silent, defiant gaze, STEVE pulls on his shirt.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Os ti'n moyn bod fel'na...

She opens the cell door.

34 EXT. POLICE STATION CAR PARK - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 34

FAITH gets out of her car. CERYS is waiting for her. CERYS comes off a call as FAITH approaches.

CERYS
Sorted! Wy 'di gallu ca'l
gwrandoed o fla'n Judge Daniels
am bedwar. *

FAITH
Heddi? Wow, beth yw *chances* ni?

CERYS
'Sdim chance 'da nhw'n erbyn y tîm
'ma! Gewn ni nhw nôl Faith. Addo.

FAITH gives a fragile smile, daunted by CERYS'S confidence.

CERYS (CONT'D)
OK. Dere ni ddelio 'da nonsens
Williams i ddachre.

FAITH
(handing CERYS the memory
stick)
Co ti. Y footage.

CERYS
Ma' hwn yn briliant, ond all e ddim
dod wrtho ti, neu fydd pawb yn
gwbod bo' ti 'di bod 'na.
(off FAITH'S unease)
Ma'n rhaid ni osgoi *collateral
damage*.

She tucks the memory stick into her pocket.

CERYS (CONT'D)
Ti'n edrych yn grêt, gyda llaw.

FAITH
Diolch.

They smile. CERYS links arms with FAITH and leads the way into the station.

35

INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

35

DI WILLIAMS pushes the photograph of FAITH outside Dr Alpay's surgery across the desk to where she's sitting next to CERYS. An old-fashioned cassette machine records the exchange. The video camera (which Steve smashed) lies in pieces in the corner.

DI WILLIAMS

Ife dyna'r tro cyntaf i chi fynd
i weld y deintydd?

FAITH

Ie.

DI WILLIAMS

Nethoch chi jyst tynnu'r enw mas
o'r llyfr ffôn, dofe?

CERYS casts FAITH a glance.

FAITH

Nes i ffindo hi ar yr internet,
actiwalli.

DI WILLIAMS

A tri dwrnod wedyn ma' hi 'di
marw, naw milltir lan y rhewl.
Lle od i fod yn y nos 'fyd -
hanner ffordd lan mynydd, wrth 'i
hunan.

FAITH

Fi'n cytuno.

DI WILLIAMS meets her gaze. FAITH stares fearlessly back.

DI WILLIAMS

Lle o'ch chi nithwr, Mrs Howells?

FAITH

Yn gwitho'n hwyr yn yr offis. O'dd
Arthur Davies gyda fi. Ma' fe'n
helpu fi withe.

DI WILLIAMS

Le ma' fe nawr?

FAITH

(looking WILLIAMS directly
in the eye)

Gwed ti wrtho i.

DI WILLIAMS

Ar ôl chi gwpla yn y swyddfa,
nethoch chi ddrifo lawr hewl
Gwern Ganol?

FAITH

Ti'n gofyn os o'n i'n rhan o
farwolaeth Dr Alpay, Inspector? On
i ddim, *for the record*. Ond lichen
i wbob yn union beth ti'n feddwl
bydden i 'di 'neud. Tampro gyda'r
brêcs, falle?

DI WILLIAMS sits back in her chair. Gathers her patience.

DI WILLIAMS

O'dd 'ych ffrind Steve Baldini
miwn 'ma nithwr. Gollodd e'i
dymer.

She nods to the smashed remains of the camera.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma' fe'i weld yn amddiffynol iawn
ohono chi.

(holding FAITH'S gaze)

Ma' fe'n y llys bore 'ma -
criminal damage. Eith e i'r
carchar tro hyn. Dim mwy o
benwythnose gyda'i ferch fach e.
... A ma' 'da fi dimlad bo' fe'n
mynd i weud 'tho i amdanoch chi.

CERYS

'Sda nghleient i ddim byd i weud am
Mr Baldini.

FAITH and WILLIAMS lock eyes.

DI WILLIAMS

Siwr bo' fe'n sbort tra barodd e.

Their face-off stretches on for several seconds, making CERYS uncomfortable.

CERYS

Unrhywbeth arall?

DI WILLIAMS

'Na fe am nawr.

(pushing up from the
table)

O leia' ma' peth newyddion da.
Wy'n clywed bo'r plant yn setlo
miwn yn dda.

FAITH bristles. CERYS puts a hand on her back and keeps it there, holding her down as WILLIAMS exits the room.

36 EXT. POLICE STATION YARD - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 36

FAITH marches towards her parked car. CERYS chases after her.

CERYS

All e ddishgwl ar ôl 'i hun. Ma'n
rhaid i ni baratoi am 'yn
gwrandoiad llys ni.

FAITH

Bai fi yw e bod Steve yn y mess
'ma!

FAITH jumps into her car.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fyddai'm yn hir!

CERYS

Faith!

FAITH starts the engine and drives off.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Well bod e'n blydi ddiolchgar.

37 EXT. MAGISTRATES' COURT. SQUARE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 37

FAITH runs across the square towards the court building.

38 INT. MAGISTRATES' COURT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 38

FAITH enters the court and sees STEVE sitting in the dock.
The PROSECUTOR is addressing the three MAGISTRATES.

PROSECUTOR

The Crown objects to bail, ma'am.
Mr Baldini's extensive record
demonstrates a serious risk of re-
offending.

FAITH

(to the female CHAIRMAN
of the Bench as she
steps forward)

Excuse me, ma'am - I represent Mr
Baldini.

STEVE looks across in surprise.

FAITH (CONT'D)

May we have a moment?

CHAIRMAN
(with a sigh)
Be quick, Mrs Howells.

FAITH hurries to the dock. STEVE leans forward over the rail.

FAITH
Ma' Alpay 'di marw ... A ma' Arthur
'di bod yn spy-io arno fi - Fi'n
meddwl taw Williams sy' tu ôl iddo
fe.

CHAIRMAN
We really must get on.

FAITH
Jyst gwena. I fi.

FAITH comes away from the dock and takes her place on the advocates' bench.

CHAIRMAN
If it helps, we're minded to remand
him in custody before trial.

FAITH
Ma'am, this all seems to be a
terrible misunderstanding. Mr
Baldini was doing his best to
assist police with inquiries when
this alleged 'offence' occurred.
He's Italian - you know how they
are when they're talking - all
hands.
(she demonstrates)
Oops! Crash! Complete accident.

STEVE smiles apologetically.

CHAIRMAN
(unamused)
He has a long history of previous
offences, Mrs Howells, including
supplying a Class A substance to
minors. I struggle to see him as a
suitable candidate for bail.

FAITH stares at STEVE. This is new information.

FAITH
Ma'am, I ... I really think ...

FAITH dries up. She glances at STEVE, desperately wanting to help him, then turns back to face the three cold, impassive faces on the Bench.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ma'am ...
(she struggles to find her voice)
We all make mistakes, some small others, well ... Shouldn't we recognise a person's attempts to make good for... and frankly ... I know Mr Baldini. Personally.
(emotion in her voice)
And he has done more to help me try to find my missing husband than anyone, including the authorities ... He's a genuine Good Samaritan
...
(turning to STEVE)
Thank you, Mr Baldini.
(then back to the BENCH)
Please, ma'am, let him go.

She looks imploringly at the CHAIRMAN, who glances at her two COLLEAGUES and senses their reluctant change in mood. They whisper briefly amongst themselves.

39 EXT. ESTUARY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 39

DELYTH joins TOM who is sitting on a bench below the castle. He has take away coffees for both of them.

DELYTH
Sori mod i'n hwyr. Dwi 'di bod yn canslo cyfarfodydd. Dwi'm yn gwbed os dwi'n mynd neu'n dod dyddia yma.

TOM
Cappuccino.

DELYTH
Diolch.

They sip their drinks. DELYTH waits for TOM to speak.

TOM
Delyth, wy'n ofni y bydd rhaid i'r ffir mddirwyn i ben. Nage fel hyn bydden i'n dymuno talu nôl i chi am flynydde di-flino o deyrngarwch, ond fe naf fi beth alla i -

DELYTH
Ella ddaw Evan nôl -

TOM shakes his head.

DELYTH (CONT'D)
Ma'n rhaid i ni fyw mewn gobaith,
Tom.

TOM
Ffindes i bapure'n 'i swyddfa fe
pwy ddwrnod ... Pethe sy'n ...
Pethe cywilyddus. *

DELYTH
'Snam rhaid i chi ddeud 'tha i.

He looks at her, paralysed.

She reaches across and squeezes his hand.

DELYTH (CONT'D)
'Da chi'n rhy onest er 'ych llês
'ych hun weithia, Tom. Di'r byd
'ma ddim yn gweithio fel'na, a
'snam rhaid i chi, chwaith.

TOM
Pwy ddewis 'sda fi? Wy'n ...

Surprising herself as much as TOM, DELYTH speaks from the heart.

DELYTH
Peidiwch bod ofn ... Stopiwrch 'neud
beth ma' pobol erill yn 'i ddisgwl
... Ma' isho i chi adael fynd, byw
y bywyd 'da chi isho'i fyw.

They both stare out at the estuary - TOM with an expression of terror, that slowly fades as he dares to take her seriously.

DELYTH smiles, encouraging him. A light of new possibility enters his eyes.

40 INT. MAGISTRATES' COURT. LOBBY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 40

FAITH and STEVE hurry down the stairs, not daring to speak in public.

40A EXT. MAGISTRATES' COURT / SQUARE - DAY 40A

FAITH and STEVE emerge.

STEVE
Ma gyn i theori am Arthur. Nath
Paddy Reardon drio recriwto fi
unwaith i ga'l y gen i gyd ar y
Glynns.

FAITH

Ti'n credu taw Gael sy' yng nghlust
Arthur?

She shakes her head, trying to fathom the implications of this new possibility.

STEVE

Dria i gysylltu efo hi.

FAITH

Fi 'di ca'l ti miwn i ddigon o
drwbwl yn barod. Wir.

STEVE

Faith - y busnes *supplying to*
minors 'na ... Ddudodd y ddau hogyn
bo' nhw'n un deg naw. Dwi'm yn
browd o bwy on i bryd 'nny. On i ar
goll.

FAITH

Ma' fe'n y gorffennol.

They exchange a look. STEVE is desperate to touch her, to hold her.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ma' 'da ti ferch fach sy' angen ti,
a ma'n rhaid i fi ga'l 'plant fi
nôl. Ma'n rhaid i fi 'neud beth
bynag sy' raid i fi.

She finds herself inadvertently caught in his gaze. Her breath catches in her throat ... She forces herself to resist, to stay resolute.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Nhw yw'r unig rai sy'n bwysig nawr,
ocei?

STEVE nods.

It suddenly feels like goodbye. They each glance away, then feel their eyes drawn back together ...

They move fractionally closer, on the brink of a kiss ... FAITH wrenches herself back.

STEVE

Faith, dwi'n ...

FAITH

Hwyl, Steve. A paid rhoi mewn.
Fi'n credu ynddo ti.

She smiles, then hurries away across the square without looking back.

END OF PART TWO

41 EXT. DENTIST'S SURGERY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 41

TERRY approaches the entrance to the shiny, modern building that houses Dr. Alpay's surgery.

42 OMITTED 42

43 INT. DENTIST'S SURGERY. CORRIDOR/TREATMENT ROOM - DAY 43

A MAINTENANCE MAN unlocks the door to DR ALPAY'S surgery. TERRY goes in.

He sees the dentist's chair and equipment. Everything neat and undisturbed.

TERRY

This the only room the doctor used?

MAINTENANCE MAN

And the store room. The other fella's already there.

*
*

44 OMITTED 44

44A INT. DENTIST'S SURGERY - STOREROOM. DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 44A

PARRY stands in the small storeroom fitted with a work bench, standing on which is a pill-making machine.

He studies it closely - there's a residue of white powder on the steel hopper that feeds it. He reaches out his phone and takes photographs. He notices a open cardboard box on the floor. He stoops to examine it.

Inside are several hundred unmarked pill bottles. He brings one out - it's filled with white tablets.

TERRY

Good morning.

*

PARRY

Detective Chief Inspector Parry,
Swansea CID.

TERRY

Cwnstabl Price. Abercorran, wy'n
ymchwilio i'r ddamwen ffordd...
nath ladd Dr Alpay.

*
*
*
*
*

He produces his ID and holds it up for PARRY'S inspection.

PARRY

Ni 'di bod yn cadw llygad ar Dr
Alpay ers sawl wthnos. Tipyn o
fusnes pharmaceutical 'da hi fan
hyn.

*
*
*
*
*

TERRY quickly scans the room in disbelief.

TERRY

(hesitantly)

O'dd 'na set arall o *skid marks* ar
y sîn - nath pwy bynnag o'dd yn
gyfrifol adel yn go gloi.

*
*
*
*
*

PARRY

Os fydd ech ti mor garedig â
phasio'r manylion mla'n i fi.

*
*
*
*
*

He takes a card from his pocket and hands it to TERRY.

TERRY

Peth yw ... Chi 'di clywed am yr
ymchwiliad i'r person sy' ar goll -

*
*
*
*
*

PARRY

(curtly)

Evan Howells. Ydw, wrth gwrs.

*
*
*
*
*

TERRY

(venturing cautiously)

Wel, nath Mrs Howells ddod 'ma y
dwrnod o'r bla'n. Mae'n debyg. Am
drinieth, a dorrodd rhywun miwn i'w
ty nhw ch'wel, wedyn driodd rywun
dorri miwn i Howells ... Ac o'dd Dr
Alpay, fel chi'n gwbot wrth gwrs,
yn llygad-dyst mewn achos
llofruddieth o'dd Evan yn amddiffyn
...

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

PARRY

Cwnstabl?

*
*

There's much TERRY would like to share, but PARRY'S
impatience is palpable.

He nods nervously, turns and goes.

PARRY steps back into the storage room and inspects the
machine.

*
*

45 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 45

FAITH parks up opposite the office, making a call as she gets out of the car.

FAITH
(into the phone)
Sori, ond fydd hi ffaelu dod. Ma
hi'n rili sori. Plîs dwed Penblwydd
Hapus wrtho ni.

*
*
*

She rings off, feeling anything but.

46 EXT. HOWELLS - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 46

LISA pulls up in her sports car as she spots FAITH crossing the road.

LISA appears behind herped in a hairdresser's cape, foils flapping from her hair.

LISA
Faith, nath hi ofyn i fi bosto fe
iddi hi. Gobitho bo' dim ots 'da
ti.
(off FAITH'S nonplussed
expression)
O'dd hi'n gweud bo' hi'm yn ca'l
siarad 'da ti - neu fydd hi 'di
gofyn.

FAITH
Beth?

LISA
Fideo Aly... Ma'n rhaid bo' ti
'di gweld e?

FAITH
Na -

LISA
Ti yw'r unig un yn y dre, te -

FAITH hurries through the door.

47 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 47

FAITH sits at her desk with tears in her eyes watching a video on her phone. ALYS talks straight to camera from a bedroom in a strange house:

ALYS

Dadi, ni jyst moyn ti ddod gatre
nawr. Plîs. 'Sdim ots pam est ti -
smo ni'n becso am 'nny - ni ond yn
becso amdanot ti. Ni'n caru ti, a
ma' Mami'n caru ti 'fyd ... plîs,
plîs, plîs dere gatre.

She kisses her fingers and plants them on the camera lens.

A knock at the door. FAITH hurriedly switches off the phone and wipes her eyes.

FAITH

(bravely)

Ie?

DELYTH enters.

DELYTH

Ma Tom isho gair.
(seeing that FAITH has
been crying)
Pan 'da chi'n barod.

FAITH nods, drying her eyes.

48

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 48

FAITH enters with DELYTH to find CERYS waiting in subdued silence. TOM is seated at the head of the conference table wearing a sombre, resolute expression.

He waits for absolute silence. (Throughout his address he avoids all eye contact with FAITH.)

TOM

Ma' arno i ofon i fi fod mor hy â
whilmantan drwy ffeils Evan. Ddes i
ar draws un o'r enw "Pederson
Plant" o'dd yn dishgwyl fel 'se
nhw'n cynnwys cytundebau o'dd e 'di
drafftio ar gyfer gwerthiant lorie
ffug a gwaith tebyg i deulu'r
Glynn ... Busnes money laundering.

FAITH and CERYS exchange a look. CERYS touches FAITH gently on the arm. DELYTH listens stoically, willing TOM strength.

TOM (CONT'D)

Nawr, ddylien i fod wedi mynd â
nhw'n syth at yr heddlu, ond ...
ma' fe'n fab i fi.
(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

A chan bo' dim nodyn hunan laddiad
bydden i'n meddwl nago' dd e moyn
codi gwarth arnon ni gyd wrth i'r
peth ddod yn gyhoeddus, wedyn wy
'di dinistrio nhw.

A beat.

TOM (CONT'D)

'Sdim amheuaeth 'da fi y byddwn
ni'n dirwyn y cwmni i ben ac y
byddwch chi o leia'n gallu 'neud
'nny gan gadw'ch enw da ...
(to FAITH and CERYS)
Wy'n cymryd bo' fe'n ymddwyn yn ddi-
arwybod i chi?

CERYS nods.

FAITH

Fi'n cymryd y cyfrifoldeb. Dylen i
fod wedi cadw llygad mwy agos ar
bethe.

TOM meets her gaze - and can't bring himself to disagree.

He gets up from the table and heads for the door. Surprised by his coldness towards her, FAITH looks to CERYS.

CERYS

Tom, wy angen chi i roi tystioleth
i Faith p'nawn 'ma. Ni'n trial
codi'r gorchymun.

TOM

Naf fi ystyried y peth.

He exits.

CERYS looks to DELYTH for an explanation.

DELYTH

Ga'i air efo fo.

She follows him out of the door.

CERYS

(urgently, to FAITH)

Ma'n rhaid i ti ffindo mwy o
dystion a ma'n rhaid i fi ffindo
ffordd i egluro siwd nath Evan
lando lan yn cymysgu 'da crims a
redeg bant 'da'i arian nhw.

(off FAITH'S queasy
reaction)

Ma'n ocei, llys teulu yw e, bydd
popeth yn gyfrinachol ...

FAITH

Dim 'na beth yw e, ma' -

CERYS

(interjecting, firmly)

Sdim dewis 'da ti Faith - os ti
moyn dy blant di nôl bydd rhaid i
ti lando Evan yn y cach. Nawr,
beth sy' fwya' pwysig?

FAITH silently nods.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Shgwla i weld pwyl alli di ffindo.

Ma peder awr 'da ni.

(she pats FAITH'S hand)

A dim mwy o anturiaethe ...

She jumps up from her chair and exits.

FAITH pulls out her phone and replays ALYS'S video.

ALYS (V.O.

Ni'n caru ti, a ma' Mami'n caru ti
'fyd ... plîs, plîs, plîs dere
gatre.

FAITH stares, paralysed at the final static image of ALYS'S imploring face.

49

EXT. POLICE STATION. YARD - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

49

TERRY climbs out of the squad car, pensive.

50

INT. POLICE STATION. DI WILLIAMS' OFFICE - DAY (DAY 9 - 50 WEDNESDAY)

TERRY remains standing as DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES (seated next to her) study his photographs of DR ALPAY'S tablet making machine on the computer monitor.

DI WILLIAMS

Neith hi wadu popeth os fydd owns o
sens 'da hi.

TERRY

Os o' dd Alpay yn cynhyrchu drygs
ma'n rhaid bo' 'na supply chain -
rhwydweth.

PC JONES

Falle bo' Baldini'n rhan ohono fe?

DI WILLIAMS mulls this over, taking the possibility seriously.

TERRY

Neu falle bo' Evan 'di dod i glywed
amdano fe drwy 'i gleients - falle
bo' fe'n gwbed gormod?

DI WILLIAMS

Ffindodd Price glustdlws -

*

WILLIAMS retrieves the evidence bag from her drawer.

*

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

(to JONES)

Dangosa fe i Mrs Howells. Gweld os
yw e'n perthyn iddi hi.

*

TERRY

Pam bydde fe'n perthyn 'ddi hi?

*

DI WILLIAMS

(with a heavy note of
sarcasm)

Wild guess.

She hands the earring over to PC JONES.

TERRY

(to PC JONES)

Licen i ddod 'da ti.

PC JONES

Fine.

*

She exits. TERRY follows after her.

51

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

51

FAITH, carrying her shoes, walks barefoot along the edge of the pool and approaches a middle-aged swimming coach, GAVIN JOHN, who's encouraging a CHILD swimming a length.

GAVIN JOHN

'Na fe - gorwedda'n fflat yn y dwr.

FAITH

Gavin.

He looks round, surprised and embarrassed to see her.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(awkwardly)

'Da fi ffafr i ofyn, fi ... Ma'
camdealltwrieth 'di bod a ma'r
plant yn ...

He nods. He knows.

GAVIN JOHN
(to the swimming CHILD)
Der mla'n, ni bron â bod 'na ...

FAITH
Peth yw, fi nôl yn y llys pnawn
'ma, i challenjio ... Ac on i'n
meddwl falle 'se ti'n fodlon ...

He glances away, his expression telling her all she needs to know.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi'n gweld ...

GAVIN JOHN
So fe'n ddim byd personol -

His eyes flick subconsciously to the handful of parents seated in the spectators' gallery.

She nods.

Hurt and humiliated, she turns and walks away.

52 EXT. PRIMARY SCHOOL - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 52

FAITH hurries from her car to the school gate and rings the buzzer on the video intercom. She waits impatiently, checking her watch.

SECRETARY
(on the video screen)
Hello?

FAITH
Faith Howells. Fi'n cyfarfod y
pennaeth ...

SECRETARY
A. Arna i ofon bo' hi 'di goffod
canslo, Mrs Howells.

FAITH
Canslo? Ma' hi ffaelu. Ma' fe'n
critical ...

SECRETARY
S'mo hi'n gallu gweld chi heddi,
Mrs Howells. Ma'n flin 'da fi.

FAITH
Na -

The screen fizzles out. FAITH stares at it in disbelief.

53 OMITTED

53

54 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 54

A door bell rings. FAITH runs down the stairs in her skirt and bra, pulling on her top as she reaches the door to open it. TERRY and PC JONES are standing side by side on the step.

TERRY

Sori styrbo -

PC JONES thrusts a palm containing the earring at FAITH.

PC JONES

Un chi, wy'n credu.

FAITH looks at it and gives a non-committal shrug.

FAITH

Falle.

PC JONES

Netho chi golli un fel hwn nithwr?

FAITH

Na, fi'm yn meddwl.

TERRY

Ti'n siwr, Faith? Ma' fe'n bwysig.

FAITH

(firing back defensively)

Ti'n meddwl bydden i'n dweud
celwydd wrtho ti?

TERRY reddens.

PC JONES

Gath e'i ffindo ar safle damwain Dr
Alpay. O'ch chi 'na, Mrs Howells?

FAITH

So ti erioed 'di clywed am y Police
and Criminal Evidence Act? Rwbeth
o'r enw caution?

PC JONES

(with a glance at TERRY)

Felly, so chi'n folon ateb?

FAITH
(to TERRY)
So ti'n embarrassed am hyn?

TERRY
(awkwardly changing the subject)
'Sdal dim gair wrtho Gwylwyr y
Glanne. *No news is good news, ife?*

An electronic ring tone sounds from the kitchen.

PC JONES
(persisting)
Falle licech chi checko'ch
casgliad?

FAITH
Falle licet ti -

She stops herself just in time and slams the door on them.

She takes a deep breath and marches through to the kitchen. The ringing persists. It's coming from her laptop. She hurries over to it. A Skype call - from 'EVAN J HOWELLS'.

She frantically maneuvers the mouse to click on 'Answer'.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Evan? ... Evan, ife ti sy' 'na?

ALYS'S face appears on the screen. She's in a corner of the playground.

ALYS
Mami!

FAITH
Alys ...
(she can hardly breathe)
Siwd - ?

ALYS
Fi ar ffôn Katy. Fi'n gwbod
password Dad.

FAITH
Paid gadel i neb weld ti!

ALYS
Beth sy'n mynd mla'n Mami? Pryd
ni'n ca'l dod gatre? O'dd Megan yn
sic drw' nos nithwr a nago'dd
Rhodri'n stopo llefen.

FAITH

Fi'n mynd i'r llys prynhawn 'ma.
Am bedwar. Ma' popeth yn mynd i
fod yn ocei.

ALYS

Beth os nagyw e? Pwy fyddwn ni'n
byw gyda? O'dd Dad 'di gweud 'tho
fi 'se chi'n marw bydde Yncl Terry
ac Anti Bethan yn edrych ar ôl ni.

A TEACHER calls out from off-screen.

TEACHER (V.O.)

Alys?

FAITH

Paid gadel 'ddi weld ti!

ALYS

Pam ni ddim yn ca'l mynd i ty nhw?

TEACHER (V.O.)

Alys? Beth 'sda ti fyn'na?

The call ends. FAITH stares at the blank screen ...

She shoots up from her chair and runs to the study.

55 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. EVAN'S STUDY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY 55)

FAITH rifles through a filing cabinet. She finds a file marked 'Wills'. She yanks it out and opens it on the desk.

There's only one inside - hers. She slaps her hands to her face in frustration.

56 INT. POLICE STATION. OPEN PLAN OFFICE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 56

TERRY enters with PC JONES. They head for their desks.

PC JONES

Ma'n rhaid bod pwynt yn dod pan
ti'n gwbot bo' dim gobaith 'da ti.
... Fi jyst yn teimlo dros y plant.

TERRY, a look. He doesn't dignify her with a response.

PC JONES (CONT'D)

Tê?

He nods. She continues on across the office to the kettle. TERRY arrives at his desk and drops, disheartened, into his chair.

He glances unenthusiastically at his email inbox. At the top of it is a message flagged urgent. He clicks it.

The message opens. No text, just a video file. The sender's address is 'Anon999999@gmail.com'. He opens the video: jerky images filmed on the move. A car parked on a country lane at night. Behind it, flames lick through the trees.

He freezes the frame and zooms in on the car's number plate. He stares at it with deepening concern, then glances towards DI Williams' office.

57 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 57

FAITH and DELYTH frantically pull files off the shelves and rifle through them. Filing cabinet doors hang open. Ransacked files and papers are scattered across the desk and floor.

FAITH

Ma'n rhaid bo' copi. Ti 'di
checko'r compiwters?

DELYTH

O'dd o'n 'u dileu nhw ar ôl prinio.
Mynnu mai dim ond copi calad o
ewyllys rhywun ddylia fodoli - fel
bod neb yn medru mela efo nhw.
(beat)
Ella taw dyna o'dd o' dd y lladron
isho - rhestr o'i aseda fo.

FAITH

Gewn nhw'i siomi.

DELYTH

Lasa bo' Tom 'di gneud camgymeriad.
Ella gafodd o'i dwyllo mewn i wneud
be na'th o. O'dd o'n ymddiried
mewn pobol lawar rhy sydyn.

FAITH

O'dd e'n iwso identity ffug,
Delyth. Ac yn mynd i strip clubs.
O'dd e'n gelwydd-gi. Yn gelwydd-gi
blydi hunanol.

DELYTH

(quietly)
Ma'n ddrwg gyn i.

FAITH hurries out of the room, passing CERYS in the doorway.

CERYS

Faith?

FAITH

Licen i sen i byth 'di priodi fe.

CERYS

Faith, ble ti'n mynd?

FAITH slams out through the main door and disappears down the stairs.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Shit. Ddim 'to.

A beat. Silence settles.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(to DELYTH)

Nethoch chi ddim ffindo fe te?

DELYTH

Na ... Ond ma gyn i syniad...

58 EXT. POLICE STATION. YARD - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 58

Attempting to look inconspicuous, TERRY strolls along a line of cars parked in the reserved spaces at the front of the police station. He stops to inspect the last in the row - the one DI Williams was driving the previous evening. He stoops to look at the front tyres and runs his fingers over a smooth patch.

He straightens, troubled by the burden now loaded on his shoulders.

59 INT. BANK. BASEMENT - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 59

CERYS and DELYTH follow a young BANK CLERK down a staircase into a vaulted, Victorian basement. He leads them off down a corridor. Their footsteps echo off the bare walls.

60 INT. BANK. BASEMENT CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 60

The CLERK taps a code into an electronic keypad. The thick steel door to the strong room clicks open.

CLERK

Adawa i chi fod.

He heads off, leaving them to go in.

61

INT. BANK STRONG ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

61

A basement room from a previous era. One wall is a bank of solid, Edwardian safe deposit boxes.

CERYS wait on tenterhooks as DELYTH slots a key into one of the boxes and opens it.

Inside is a large white envelope. DELYTH brings it out, swallows, and hands it to CERYS.

Written in EVAN'S hand on the front are the words: 'DIM OND I'W AGOR YN SGÎL FY MARWOLAETH / ONLY TO BE OPENED IN THE EVENT OF MY DEATH'.

CERYS exchanges a glance with DELYTH, then opens it.

Inside is a printed will attached to which is a brief, hastily handwritten letter with many crossings out.

CERYS

Co'r dyddiad; y deuddegfed - y
dwrnod a'th e.
(reading aloud)
Annwyl Faith, Wy 'di 'neud cawlach.
'Dden i byth 'di 'neud hyn yn
fwriadol - nes i bopeth am y
rhesymau iawn, mas o gariad atat ti
a'r plant. Yr unig beth wy erioed
'di bod moyn 'neud yw edrych ar dy
ôl di, rhoi popeth o'dd angen arno
ti i ti. Drystes i bobol - dries i
'neud popeth yn iawn, yn union fel
'se ti'n dishgwyl i fi 'neud, ond
nethon nhw mradychu i. Dyw bod yn
onest ddim yn ddigon, mae'n debyg.
Rhaid i ti fod yn fwy o gadno. A
sa i'n dda am fod fel 'na.
Ar waelod y llythyr yma mae
manylion cyfrif banc. Ma'r arian
sy' yndo fe yn elw drwgweithredu.
Cer â'r llythyr 'ma a'r ffeil
'Patterson Plant' at Awdurdod
heddlu tu fas i'r ardal hon cyn
gynted â phosib. - Faith, plîs
madde i fi. Wy'n dy garu di gyda fy
holl galon ond ma'n rhaid i fi fynd
nawr. Hwyl fawr, Evan.

CERYS looks up to see tears spilling down DELYTH'S cheeks.

DELYTH

On i'n gwbod 'i fod o'n 'i charu
hi.

CERYS

Patterson frigging Plant ...

DELYTH

(gently)

Yn rhy onest er ei lês 'i hun - fel
'i dad.

DELYTH takes the letter from CERYS and between sobs tries to read it through her tears.

CERYS

Nago'dd e moyn llusgo Faith mewn i hyn. Beth bynnag yw e Delyth, 'i lanast e yw e. So ti'n torri'r gyfreth mas o gariad ... Be ddiawl ... Siwd ma' prynu drygs wrtho Gael blydi Reardon yn 'neud y peth iawn?

DELYTH

Cyffuria?

CERYS

Ie. Ma' can mil yn lot o blydi cocaine.

CERYS folds the letter angrily into her pocket and heads for the door, leaving DELYTH open-mouthed.

62

EXT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. BEACH - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

FAITH and TOM stare out to sea, a tense, awkward atmosphere between them.

FAITH

Ti wir yn credu bo' fe 'di marw?

TOM nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi'm yn gwibod beth i gredu. Fi just yn teimlo mor wag.

TOM

Ma' fe 'di mynd, Faith.

He glances at her. Her expression turns from anger to bewilderment, to terror, then fierce, defiant anger again.

TOM (CONT'D)

Pryd wedi di wrth y plant?

FAITH'S face registers another, yet deeper level of agony.

TOM (CONT'D)

Alla i weud wrthyn nhw, 'se well
'da ti.

FAITH
Na ... Ma'n rhaid 'ddo fe ddod
wrtho fi.

She closes her eyes. The thought is unbearable.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Tom, fi angen ti prynhawn 'ma. Ma
Alys, Megi a Rhodri angen ti. Fi'n
sori bo' fi heb gadw llygad mwy
manwl arno fe, ond ... Ti'n trysto
pobol, nagyt ti? ... Dylen i fod
wedi ame gwr fi?

A beat.

TOM softens and shakes his head.

TOM
Faith, gwed wrtha i'n onest - o's
'da ti dimlade 'shag at y dyn
Baldini hyn?

FAITH looks at him, speechless. The wind blowing her hair
over her face as she catches her breath.

Her hesitation is all the answer TOM needs.

He turns and walks away.

END OF PART THREE

63 EXT./INT. COUNTRY LANE / STEVE'S PICK-UP - DAY (DAY 9 - 63
WEDNESDAY)

STEVE drives at high speed along a lane through open
countryside.

Inside the cab, STEVE'S eyes flick to the rear-view mirror
checking for pursuers. But his is the only car on the road.

64 OMITTED 64

65 INT. ROADSIDE DINER - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 65

STEVE enters the steamy dining area. There are only two
customers, a TRUCK DRIVER, devouring an all-day breakfast,
and GAELEN REARDON.

She looks up as he comes over and sits opposite.

GAEL REARDON

This is a surprise. I thought we
and the Glynns were sworn enemies.

STEVE

I don't work for them any more. But
if they knew I was here, I'd be
dead.

He glances over at the TRUCK DRIVER, who is fixated on his food.

STEVE (CONT'D)

I want you to leave Faith alone.
Evan left her broke, and the firm.
Whatever went on between you and
him is his problem.

GAEL REARDON

You must be very fond of her to
take such a risk ... It gives us
something in common. I was rather
fond of Evan ... Extremely fond ...
He was a good man. A good man. And
then he went.

*

STEVE

Do you know where?

She shakes her head and turns her gaze tragically out of the window. STEVE studies her face, detecting genuine anguish.

GAEL REARDON

You shift my product, we both make
money and you get to be the knight
in shining armour.

She looks him in the eye, seeing that he's tempted.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Funny how love hits you. You think
you're in control, then someone
comes along who turns the world on
its head ... What do you say?

Caught in her mesmerising gaze, STEVE nods.

67 INT. POLICE STATION. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 67

TERRY stares at the photos of the wrecked car in the ravine. At the photos of the skid marks on the road.

A beat. TERRY'S phone rings in his pocket.

68 EXT. POLICE STATION YARD - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 68

TERRY climbs into the passenger seat of FAITH'S stationary car, parked between squad cars. They exchange a glance.

TERRY
Llythyr? Gan Evan? *

She nods.

FAITH
(muted)
Gyda'i ewyllys e.

TERRY
A ti 'di gweld e? *

FAITH
Ddim 'to. Na. Cerys ffindodd e ...
So apparently ma' banc account gyda
arian brwnt ynddo fe. Arian
laundered. *

TERRY, looks at her doubtfully.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Gath e'i hunan mewn i rwbeth, Terry
... a ma' hyn yn swno'n crazy ond
... fi'n credu bo' Williams yn rhan
ohono fe.

TERRY
(glancing back at the
police station)
Williams?

FAITH
(steely)
Ma' rwbeth od yn mynd mla'n Terry.
Y burglaries, y bygythiade ... Ma'
Arthur 'di bod yn spy-io arno fi
... A nath Alpay weud wrtho fi bod
detectif dodgy'n rhoi pwyse arni
hi. Williams yw e. Fi'n siwr taw
e. *

TERRY

Pam 'dde hi'n iwso clown fel
Arthur? *

FAITH

Achos bo' fe'n tsiep? Yn
vulnerable. Ma' hi'n gwbed bo'
fi'n gwbed - dyna pam ma hi'n
iwso'r plant. Ma hi moyn strwa
bywyd fi.

TERRY

Ot ti yn lleoliad y crash, nagot ti
Faith? Dy glustdlws di o'dd e.

A beat.

FAITH

Nes i gyrredd ar ôl iddo fe
ddigwydd. O'dd y car ar dân. Ac
o'dd Williams 'na yn barod.

TERRY

Weles di hi?

FAITH

Do, nes i weld hi 'na. Ond o'n i
ddim yn gwisgo earrings neithiwr.

TERRY can't meet her eyes.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Nei di helpu fi? Nei di siarad
drosto fi yn y llys?

She nods, cutting him off.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(harshly)

Fi'n gorfod mynd.

TERRY hesitates, but his courage fail him. He climbs out of the car.

WE STAY WITH TERRY, consumed with anguish as FAITH drives away.

BETHAN, in the midst of a phone call, enters the sitting room of a smart flat with TAYLOR.

BETHAN

(into the phone)

Ody, ma' fe wrth 'i foodd 'dag e ...
Na, dim chain. Cash buyer.

She looks to TAYLOR for confirmation. He nods.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
(into the phone)
... Cyn gynted â licech chi.

They exchange another glance. TAYLOR nods.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Gwych. Ma' 'nny'n grêt.
(giving TAYLOR the thumbs-up)
Weda i 'tho fe nawr.
Llongyfarchiade!

She rings off.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
(to TAYLOR)
Ma' gyda chi deal.

TAYLOR
(muted)
Diolch.

BETHAN
Nage 'na ... beth o'ch chi moyn?

TAYLOR
(he nods)
Ma' fe jyst ... Yn newid mowr.
Pythefnos yn ôl o'dd 'da fi wraig,
efeillied ar y ffordd .. Nawr ma'
hi 'di shacko lan 'da'n ffrind gore
a ma' hi'n gweud 'tho i taw 'i
blant e 'yn nhw.

BETHAN
O ... Waw

He nods and brings out a silver hip flask.

TAYLOR
Y peth wy 'di dysgu am fywyd ...
(flipping the lid)
Ni jyst fel morgrug ... yn cario
mla'n, gwitho'n galed wedyn Bang!
Ma' ryw fastad yn demshgyl arnot
ti.

He offers the flask to BETHAN and holds her gaze as she takes a swig. She hands it back. He drinks.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
'Na welliant.

He looks at her, his eyes wandering greedily over her body.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Wy'n timlo fel dylen ni fod yn
nodi'r achlysur ... Beth 'sda ti
mla'n am weddill y prynhawn?

BETHAN
Fi?

She shrugs.

He offers the flask back to her. She takes another swig.

TAYLOR
Beth amdano fe? ... Ti a fi ...
Dathliad bach?

He holds her gaze.

Drawn by forces beyond her control, BETHAN steps towards him - and suddenly they're kissing, breathlessly and urgently. Her hands travel hungrily over his body, grabbing and pawing at his flesh.

70 EXT. SQUARE CLOSE TO COURT BUILDING - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 70

CERYS waits uncomfortably as and FAITH, sitting on a bench, reads through EVAN'S letter.

EVAN (V.O.)
... nes i bopeth am y rhesymau
iawn, mas o gariad atat ti a'r
plant. Yr unig beth wy ario'd 'di
bod moyn 'neud yw dishgwl ar dy ôl
di, rhoi popeth o'dd angen arno ti
i ti. Drystes i bobol - dries i
'neud popeth yn reit, yn gywir fel
'se ti'n dishgwl i fi 'neud -

FLASHBACK TO:

71 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING. SEVEN DAYS BEFORE (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

FAITH looks out of the kitchen window at EVAN sitting perfectly still in his stationary car.

EVAN (V.O.)
Faith, plîs madde i fi.

He turns to look at her with longing and regret.

EVAN (V.O.)

Wy'n dy garu di gyda fy holl galon
ond ma'n rhaid i fi fynd nawr.

FAITH looks back at him with the quizzical, distant
expression of one whose well of passion is running dry.

EVAN

Hwyl fawr, Evan.

He drives away.

72

EXT. SQUARE CLOSE TO COURT BUILDING - DAY (DAY 9 -
WEDNESDAY)

72

FAITH marches towards the court building, her eyes burning
with bitterness. CERYS follows at her heels.

FAITH

Gweud bo' fe'n caru fi ... Shwt
alle fe?

CERYS

Rybuddies i ti bido darllen e nes
ar ôl.

FAITH

Yn gweud celwydd tra bo' fe'n
cymryd 'i anadl olaf ...

CERYS

Jyst cadwa bopeth miwn nes bod y
gwrandoediad drosto. Plîs?

FAITH shoves through the doors into the building.

73

INT. COURT BUILDING. LOBBY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

73

FAITH and CERYS enter. They see CAROL FOSTER (the social
worker) and DI WILLIAMS in a huddle with their LAWYER. From
the far side of the lobby DELYTH waves.

DI WILLIAMS turns and glances coldly at FAITH.

CERYS

Ti'n ddi-euog, Faith. Anwybyddha
hi.

FAITH

Yn gweud celwydd tra bo' fe'n
cymryd 'i anadl olaf ...

She hurries across to the Ladies leaving CERYS in frustrated
despair.

74 INT. COURT BUILDING. LADIES - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 74

FAITH locks herself into a cubicle and sits on the loo seat, fighting back sobs.

75 INT. COURT BUILDING. LOBBY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 75

PC JONES enters the building as an announcement comes over the tannoy:

TANNOY (V.O.)
Pawb sy' ynghlwm ag achos Howells i
Lys rhif 2, os gwelwch yn dda. All
parties in the case of Howells to
Court 2.

She spots DI WILLIAMS crossing the lobby with CAROL FOSTER and the LAWYER. She hurries to intercept her.

PC JONES
Ma'am? Gair clou?

DI WILLIAMS
(to FOSTER and the LAWYER)
Esgusodwch fi.

She steps aside with PC JONES.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Beth?

PC JONES
(excitedly)
Fi newydd ga'l gafel yn records y
galwade ffôn. Y rhif dwetha' i
ffono mobile Dr Alpay o'dd swyddfa
Howells'. Yr unig berson o'dd 'na
ar y pryd o'dd Faith Howells. Ma
fe'i gyd yn neud sens - ma'n rhaid
bo' hi 'di mynd i gwrdd â hi.

DI WILLIAMS thinks this over.

PC JONES (CONT'D)
Meddyliwch amdano fe - ma' hi'n
trefnu cwrdd â Alpay, gyrru hi off
y ffordd, colli earring wrth fynd
lawr i checko bo' hi 'di marw...

DI WILLIAMS
...a rhoi'r car ar dan i neud yn
siwr.

She smiles.

76 INT. MAGISTRATE'S COURT. LADIES - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 76

FAITH nervously arranges her hair in the mirror. She steadies herself, suddenly feeling the world spin.

FAITH

Plîs Duw, os ti 'na ... plîs ...
Gad fi ga'l nhw nôl.

She draws in a breath ... and from somewhere she finds the strength to face her ordeal.

77 INT. COURT BUILDING. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 77

FAITH exits the Ladies and comes face to face with DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES.

DI WILLIAMS

Mrs Howells.
(reaching for her
handcuffs)
Wy'n 'ych aresto chi ar amheuaeth o
lofruddiaeth -

FAITH dives straight back through the door.

78 INT. COURT BUILDING. LADIES - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 78

FAITH dashes into a cubicle and locks it. DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES chase in after her.

DI WILLIAMS

Mrs Howells!

Terrified, FAITH snatches out EVAN'S letter, whips out her phone and photographs it.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

(beating on the door)
Mas o fyn'na. Nawr !

FAITH frantically emails the photograph.

CLOSE ON THE SCREEN: the message goes to 'Lisa Connors'.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma' gyda chi pump eiliad.

She rips up the letter, tosses it into the pan, flushes, then drops the phone into the toilet brush holder and replaces the brush.

The door bursts open.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(producing handcuffs)
Reit, te.

PC JONES glances down at the toilet brush holder - the brush is askew. She trades a look with DI WILLIAMS, who nods at her to search it.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(to FAITH)
Dwyllo o'ch bla'n chi.

FAITH
Fi'n gorfod bod yn y llys.

DI WILLIAMS
Tyff. Mas!

FAITH steps forward and holds out her trembling hands. DI WILLIAMS cuffs her wrists. Wincing, PC JONES fishes the dripping phone out of the brush holder.

79 INT. COURT BUILDING. LOBBY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 79

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES march FAITH across the lobby towards the exit. PC JONES holds FAITH'S phone at arm's length folded in a tissue.

FAITH
Pam? Pam nawr?

DI WILLIAMS
Tystioleth newydd.

FAITH
Pwy dystioleth?

DI WILLIAMS
Gewch chi weld.

CERYS runs after them.

CERYS
Beth ddiawl chi'n feddwl chi'n
'neud?

DI WILLIAMS
Ma' hi 'di ca'l 'i aresto am
llofruddiath.

CERYS
Llofruddieth? Llofruddieth pwy?

PC JONES
Dr Alpay. O'dd 'da nhw
gysylltiade...

They push out through the main doors. CERYS pursues them.

CERYS

Allwch chi stopo hyn, nawr. O'ch
chi 'na, Inspector. O'ch chi 'na,
yn y fan a'r lle, pan nath Alpay
farw.

80

EXT. COURT BUILDING - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

80

TERRY steps out of a squad car parked outside. Another car pulls up behind his, out of which climbs DCI PARRY.

DI WILLIAMS, PC JONES and FAITH exit the court building followed by CERYS.

CERYS

Ma' 'da fi brawf o 'nny. Ar ffilm.

DI WILLIAMS

(to PC JONES)

Newn nhw weud unrwybeth.

TERRY steps forward towards them.

TERRY

Ma'am -

DI WILLIAMS glances from TERRY to PARRY.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Ma' arna i ofn bo' raid i fi'ch
aresto chi am adael safle damwain
angeuol.

FAITH and CERYS exchange a look.

DI WILLIAMS

Stopwch wasto'n amser i, Cwnstabl.

He stands his ground. PARRY comes alongside him.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Beth chi'n feddwl chi'n 'neud 'ma?

PARRY

Chi o'dd yn gyrru'r car wnaeth Dr,
Alpay geisio'i osgoi, Inspector.
Wy 'di gweld y footage.

CERYS

(to FAITH)

Bullseye.

(to DI WILLIAMS)

Nawr gadwch hi fynd.

PC JONES looks to DI WILLIAMS for an explanation.

DI WILLIAMS
(to PARRY, motioning to
TERRY)
Chi ffaelu trysto fe - ma' nhw'n
perthyn.

PARRY
(to TERRY)
Cwnstabl.

TERRY motions DI WILLIAMS to his car.

DI WILLIAMS
(to PARRY)
Ife jôc yw hyn ne' beth?!

PARRY
Wy'n gadel chi fynd 'dag urddas,
Inspector.

DI WILLIAMS gives him a look of withering contempt, then marches off towards to the squad car leaving TERRY to chase after her.

PARRY turns to PC JONES and FAITH.

PARRY (CONT'D)
(to PC JONES)
Beth yw hwnna?

PC JONES
Ffôn Mrs Howells.

He glares.

PC JONES (CONT'D)
Syr.

PARRY
(taking it from her)
Wy'n cymryd awennau'r achos.
Gadewch Mrs Howells i fynd.

FAITH
Diolch.

PC JONES
(uncertain)
Ond ni wedi'i aresto -

CERYS
For God's sake - jyst gwna beth ma'
fe'n weud.
(to PARRY)
Flin 'da fi.

PC JONES reaches reluctantly for the keys and unlocks the handcuffs.

FAITH
(to PARRY)
Wy wir angen 'yn ffôn.

PARRY
Pidwch meddwl y gallwch chi ymlacio
cweit 'to, Mrs Howells.

He gives a look that tells she can count herself lucky and turns back to his car.

FAITH stares after him.

CERYS
(grabbing her arm)
Faith! Ni'n hwyr!

PARRY climbs into his car.

FAITH
Beth ma' hwnna fod i feddwl?

CERYS
Anghofio 'bytu fe! Ti moyn dy
blant yn ôl ne' beth?

She drags her back into the building. FAITH glances over her shoulder as PARRY drives away.

FADE

FLASHBACK TO:

81 EXT. HARBOUR FRONT. CAFE. TWO WEEKS BEFORE - DAY (MAY 2017) 81

FADE UP ON

EVAN, dressed in a business suit, makes his way along the harbour front toying nervously with an unlit cigarette. He tosses it, untouched, into the gutter and crosses the road to a pavement cafe.

MARION, seated alone at an outdoor table, looks up apprehensively as EVAN approaches.

EVAN
Mam.

MARION
Helo, Evan.

He sits, sensing her pensive mood.

EVAN
Beth alla i ga'l i chi?

She offers a vague shrug.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Wy ffaelu sefyll yn hir. Wy'n gweld
cleient am hanner dydd.
(making an effort)
Shw ma' Dad? Gath e rywun 'i
ddishgwl ar 'i benglîn e?

A beat.

MARION
Evan ... Ma' 'na rwbeth wy 'di
meddwl 'i weud 'tho ti ... Ers sbel
fach ...

She looks at him, past the point of no return. He falls silent.

MARION (CONT'D)
'Sdim ffordd rhwydd o weud hyn ...
O'dd dyn on i'n 'i 'nabod amser
maith yn ôl ... Wy'n credu taw fe
o'dd dy dad di.

*

EVAN looks at her as she if has lost her mind ... but slowly it registers that she's serious. Deadly serious.

MARION (CONT'D)
Owen Fenton o'dd 'i enw fe. Falle
bod ti'n cofio fe. Ot ti a'i fab e
Alec yn dipyn o ffrindie ...

Sensing EVAN'S rising anger, she pleads ...

MARION (CONT'D)
O'dd e cyn bo' fi'n briod. O'dd
popeth ar chwa'l ... Evan, wy 'di
cadw hwn i'n hunan mas o gariad
atot ti a Tom. Cyn belled ag 'yf
fi'n gweld, symo bioleg yn bwysig -
beth 'yn ni'n olygu i'n gilydd sy'n
bwysig.

She pauses. A silence opens up between them. EVAN'S thoughts have plunged inwards. His face is unreadable.

MARION (CONT'D)
Evan -

EVAN
Ody Dad yn gwbot?

MARION

Weda i 'tho fe pan fydd yr amser yn
reit ...

EVAN

A beth 'yf fi fod 'neud 'da'r
newyddion 'ma, yn gwmws ?

MARION has no answer.

EVAN (CONT'D)

So chi'n gallu godde'r ffaith bo'
ni'n byw bywyd bodlon yn y lle ma'
chi 'di hala oes gyfan yn casau.
Odych chi wir yn gwarafun 'yn
hapusrwydd ni gyment â 'nny?
'Ych breuddwydion chi on nhw. Ac
os nago'ch chi'n ddigon dewr i
ddilyn nhw, pidwch dishgwl i fi
dimlo trueni drostoch chi. Co fe,
Mam; dyma 'i gyd sydd i fywyd.
Ni'n trial cadw dou ben llinyn
ynghyd tra'n dishgwl ar ôl 'yn
gilydd - wedyn ni'n marw.

He gets up from his chair.

MARION

Evan, plîs -

EVAN

Ffycin tyfwch lan.

He walks away.

82

EXT. BOAT. TWO WEEKS BEFORE - DAY (MAY 2017)

82

EVAN, his face set in anger, sails alone across the bay
heading out towards the open sea. The boat crashes from wave
to wave in the heavy swell.

He draws the sail in tighter, pushing the little craft to its
outer limits. He seems to be daring the sea to consume him.

END