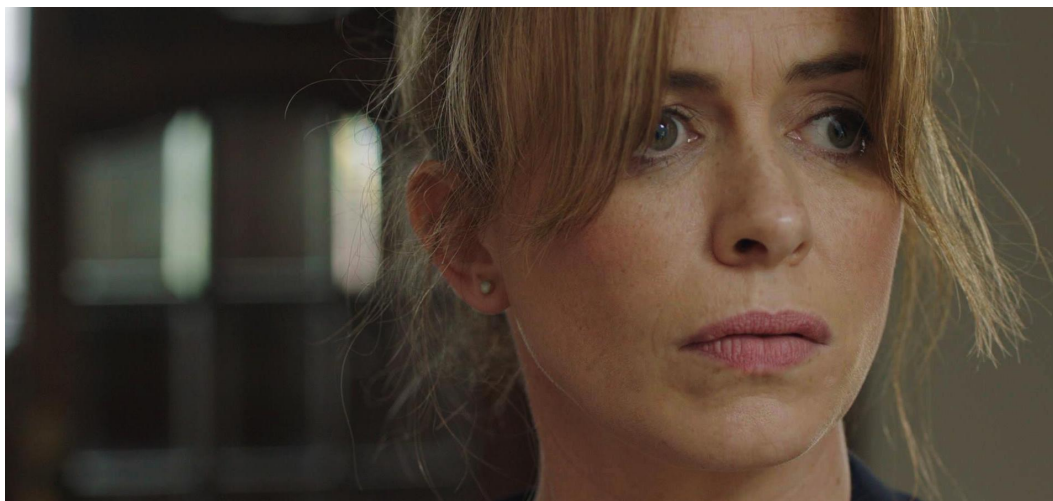


## UN BORE MERCHER



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 drïo'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 becsô'r shit'.*
- 5) *Social worker CAROL FOSTER tells FAITH, 'Bydden i'n gweud bo' 'da ni dipyn o ffordd i fynd cyn alla i argymell bo'r plant yn dod nôl.'*
- 6) *ARTHUR speaks sneakily into his phone: 'Ma' hi'n cwrdda 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.

Episode 7    Blue Amends (Welsh)    19.09.17    2A.

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'?

Beth?

ARTHUR

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 quest.

EIRA (V.O.)  
Symo fe miwn.

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

EIRA  
Mrs Howells, plîs - ma' 'ddi'n  
hwyr.

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 fisoedd.

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~~ <sup>14A</sup>)

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 gwbod 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 gwbod 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*)            20

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. Fydda 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 wech y bore ... ac yn  
cymryd pills ... ac yn dwgyd pethe  
... sdim un o'r pethe 'na'n normal,  
ti'n gwbod -

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 demanding.

\*

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 ffono'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)            32

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 dishgwl 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  
gwrandawriad 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 brilliant, 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 -    35  
WEDNESDAY)

DI WILLIAMS pushes the photograph of FAITH outside Dr Alpay's surgery across the desk to where she's sitting next to CERY'S. 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?

CERY'S casts FAITH a glance.

FAITH  
Nes i ffindo hi ar yr internet,  
actiwali.

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 licen  
i wbod 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. CERY'S chases after her.

                                 CERY'S  
All e ddishgwyl ar ôl 'i hun.    Ma'n  
rhaid i ni baratoi am 'yn  
gwrandawriad 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!

                                 CERY'S  
Faith!

FAITH starts the engine and drives off.

                                 CERY'S (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 -            38  
WEDNESDAY)

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 gwbod 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 ffirm ddirwyn 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 ... Stopiwch 'neud  
beth ma' pobol erill yn 'i ddisgwyl  
... 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 drïo 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  
bynnag 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,  
o cei?

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 pwyl bynnag o'dd yn  
gyfrifol adel yn go gloi.

PARRY  
Os fydddech 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 gwbod 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 fydde hi 'di  
gofyn.

                  FAITH  
Beth?

                  LISA  
Fideo Alys ... 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 becsso am 'nny - ni ond yn  
becsso 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  
whilmentan drwy ffeils Evan. Ddes i  
ar draws un o'r enw "Pederson  
Plant" o'dd yn dishgwl fel 'se  
nhw'n cynnwys cytundebau o'dd e 'di  
drafftio ar gyfer gwerthiant lorie  
ffug a gwaith tebyg i deulu'r  
Glynns ... 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 oeci, 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 pwy 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 gwbod 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'  
camddealltwrieth '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)  
Helo?

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  
                         Alpays. 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 oeci.

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 -        56*  
*WEDNESDAY*)

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

PC JONES  
Ma'n rhaid bod pwynt yn dod pan  
ti'n gwbod 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  
ewylllys rhywun ddyllia 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 CERY'S 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, plis  
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~~ <sup>52</sup>)

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 gwbod 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 GAEL REARDON.

She looks up as he comes over and sits opposite.



GAEL REARDON

This is a surprise. I thought we  
and the Glynnns 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 - 67  
WEDNESDAY)

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 ewylllys 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 gwbod bo'  
fi'n gwbod - 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.

69

INT. FLAT - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

69

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 fodd '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 - 70  
WEDNESDAY)

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 - 72  
WEDNESDAY)

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  
gwrandawriad 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. Anwybydda  
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)  
Dwylo 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  
lofruddiaeth.

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 unrywbeth.

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  
ddishgwyl 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 gwbod?

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 bywyde bodlon yn y lle ma'  
chi 'di hala oes gyfan yn casau.  
Odyh 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