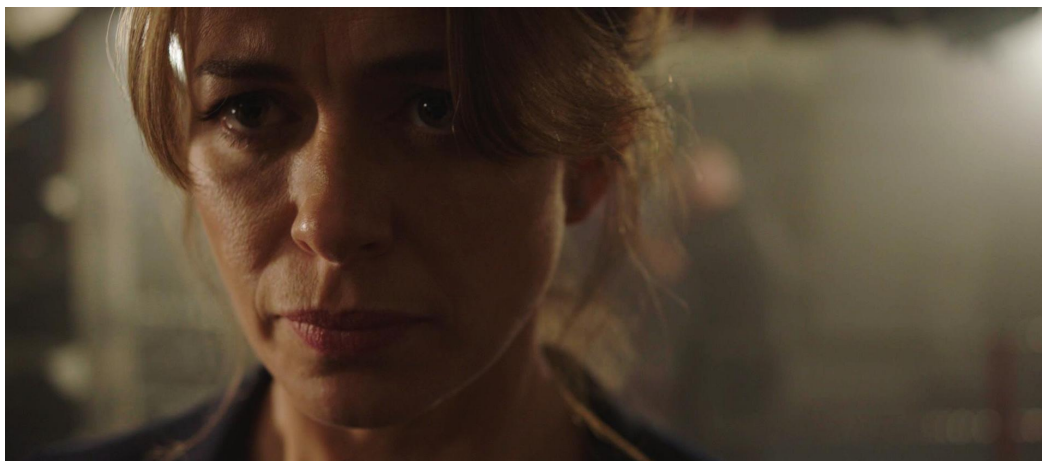


UN BORE MERCHER



Gan

Matthew Hall

Cyfieithwyd gan Anwen Huws

PENNOD WYTH

Sgript Saethu Pinc
19.07.17

CATCH-UP SEQUENCE:

- 1) FAITH and ARTHUR peer down through the trees at the flaming wreck of Dr Alpay's car (episode 6);
- 2) FAITH challenges ARTHUR over the strange phone call he received: 'What's going on?'
- 3) DI WILLIAMS confronts STEVE in a police cell: she asks him if Faith is really worth it?
- 4) FAITH, in her office, watching ALYS'S pleading video: 'Please, please, please come home.'
- 5) FAITH discovers EVAN'S letter in an envelope marked, 'Only to be opened in the event of my death.'
- 6) DI WILLIAMS places FAITH under arrest on suspicion of murder.
- 7) TERRY arrests DI WILLIAMS.

1 INT./EXT. EVAN'S CAR / TOM'S CARVERY. THE DAY EVAN DISAPPEARED - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 1

EVAN'S car enters the restaurant car park and pulls up.

Checking his voicemail, he glances over at a black Range Rover. GAEL REARDON is seated behind the wheel.

FAITH (V.O.)
Lle ddiawl wyt ti, Evan? So hwn yn
blydi ddoniol! A by the way, ma'
Mam ti'n complete cow. Fel arfer.

He guiltily switches the phone off, climbs out and crosses to GAEL'S car, loosening his tie.

2 INT. GAEL'S RANGE ROVER. THE DAY EVAN DISAPPEARED - DAY. (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 2

EVAN climbs into the passenger seat, unable to disguise his grim mood.

EVAN
Hi.

GAEL REARDON
Lost a case?

EVAN
Something like that.

Preoccupied, he glances off across the car park.

GAEL REARDON
Your order's on its way. Monday.

EVAN
(murmurs)
Thanks.

She gives him a look - *is that all she gets?*

EVAN (CONT'D)
Sorry ... I've got a client having
a problem with a bent cop ... Your
husband must have dealt with these
people - ?

GAEL REARDON
The only person Paddy ever paid was
himself.

EVAN
(with heavy irony)
That worked out.

A beat. GAEL rests a hand on his leg.

EVAN looks at her, tongue-tied.

Finally:

EVAN (CONT'D)
I can't do this, Gael. I thought I
could, but I'm ... I'm just a small
town lawyer.

He reaches for the door handle.

EVAN (CONT'D)
I made a mistake.

GAEL REARDON
Evan?

EVAN
And I love my family.

He climbs out of the car and walks away without looking back.
GAEL's face darkens.

3 EXT. TOM'S CARVERY. THE DAY EVAN DISAPPEARED - DAY. (DAY 23-
WEDNESDAY)

EVAN walks quickly from the Range Rover towards his car,
taking off his tie and tossing it angrily onto the tarmac. *

GAEL shoots out of her bay with an angry squeal of tyres and
roars out of the car park. *

4 EXT. PENDINE BEACH. THE DAY EVAN WENT MISSING - LATE AFTERNOON. (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 4

EVAN drives his car down a slipway onto the open expanse of sand. *

He drives towards a solitary Black BMW, his expression hardening in anger, and pulls up alongside.

He sits, staring straight ahead through the windscreen, hands tight around the steering wheel.

DS MORGAN comes out of the BMW and climbs into the passenger seat.

She looks at him, registering his agitation.

DS MORGAN
Lle ti 'di bod drw' dydd?

EVAN
Ma'r shipment yn cyrredd Gael
Reardon dydd Llun. Ma' digon 'da
chi i aresto hi nawr. Netho chi
addo bydde fe drosto unweth i chi
gal Gael. *

EVAN exhales and touches his collar, coming apart at the seams.

EVAN (CONT'D)
'Na'i gyd fi'n fodlon - ... Fi'n
rhoi lan. *

DS MORGAN evaluates him calmly.

DS MORGAN
So 'na'n opsiwn, Evan, oni bai bo'
well 'da ti'r dewis arall. Beth
gele ti, gwed - saith, wyth mlynedd
falle? Methu gweld y rhai bach yn
tyfu lan? *

EVAN looks at her, desolately. *

MORGAN
Falle bydd 'da rhywun ddiddordeb yn
y ffaith bod da ti £120K yn ishte
yn dy gyfrif banc di am y job bach
'ma. *

EVAN winces. She smiles consolingly. *

DS MORGAN
Cer gatre, Evan. Cal drinc. Shago
dy wraig. Fyddi di'n teimlo'n well
yn y bore. *

She pats his arm and climbs out of the car.

EVAN, broken, continues to stare out of the windscreen at the darkening sky as DS MORGAN gets into her car and drives away.

FADE

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

5

BACK TO THE PRESENT

FADE UP ON:

CERY'S tugging FAITH across the pavement to the court building.

CERY'S

Cym on!

FAITH

Ffôn fi - pam nath Parry gymryd e?

CERY'S

Anghofia am dy blydi ffôn.

FAITH

Ma' llythyr Evan arno fe.

CERY'S

Ble ma'r gwreiddiol?

FAITH

O'dd raid i fi fflysio fe.

CERY'S

Grêt.

(she sighs)

Ma' raid ni gadw focus -

FAITH

Ma' rwbeth yn mynd mla'n.

CERY'S

(sharply)

Faith!

FAITH snaps back from her racing thoughts.

CERY'S (CONT'D)

Anghofia am Williams, dyw hi ddim yn rhan o hwn ragor. Ni sy'n drifo hwn nawr.

A beat. FAITH nods. Regains her composure.

FAITH

Ma' raid fi ffono Lisa.

CERYS reluctantly hands over her phone.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Dere mla'n, te!

She pushes decisively into the building. CERYS follows, shaking her head.

6 INT. COURT BUILDING. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 6

CERYS and FAITH approach the court room, FAITH with CERYS'S phone pressed to her ear.

FAITH
(into the phone)
Cym on!

DELYTH is waiting. Her face lights up. CERYS signals for her to wait and approaches SIAN HUGHES (20s), the solicitor for Social Services and CAROL FOSTER (the children's social worker).

CERYS
(to SIAN HUGHES)
Mae'n ymddangos bod dy brif dyst di wedi ca'l 'i haresto. So, wy'n cymryd bo' chi ddim yn mynd i fynd a'r achos ma'n bellach?

SIAN HUGHES reacts with a bland, imperturbable smile - a deadpan mask she uses as her professional weapon.

SIAN HUGHES
Iechyd a diogelwch y plant yw'r unig beth sy'n beco ni.

CERYS
Ond DI Williams sy 'di 'neud y cwynion 'ma i gyd lan.

CAROL FOSTER
So ni'n gweld pethe fel'na, Ms Jones.

SIAN HUGHES
(to CAROL FOSTER)
Barod?

They go into the court room.

7 EXT. BUILDING SITE - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 7

WORKMEN stream off a building site at the end of their shift. *
Among them is STEVE.

As he crosses the road to his pick-up, he spots a black Range Rover parked incongruously amongst the old cars and vans. GAEL REARDON motions him over from the driver's seat.

STEVE hesitates, aware that several of his WORKMATES, having spotted her, are now glancing back at him. With no choice, he crosses over to her car.

GAEL lowers her window and speaks through it.

As his WORKMATES drive off, one of them toots his horn.

GAEL REARDON
First lay-by north out of St
Clear's in an hour's time. White
transit.

STEVE nods.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)
(detecting his unease)
Cold feet?

STEVE struggles, fighting a battle with himself.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)
It's for Faith, Steve ...

A beat.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)
I'll be waiting.

She gives him a look.

STEVE
Please don't come here again.

He climbs out. She watches him cross to his pick-up with a look that's close to pity.

8

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

8

HIS HONOUR JUDGE GWYN DANIELS (40s), dressed in a suit (with no wig or gown as this is a family court), nods with apparent understanding and concern as CERYS addresses her. *

CERYS
Ddoe na'th Eich Anrhydedd ganiatau
gorchymun amddiffyn brys ar honiad
DI Williams bod plant Mrs. Howells
mewn peryg.

FAITH, seated next to CERYS, is urgently texting LISA under the desk. The message bubbles appear on screen:

FAITH: Shiffta arian Evan i cyfrif ti NAWR !!!!

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ond nawr ma' DI Williams wedi ca'l
ei harestio am drosedd difrifol a
dyw hi ddim wedi cyflwyno unrhyw
dystiolaeth i gefnogi ei honiadau.

LISA: **Pa ff?**

CERYS (CONT'D)

Y ffaith yw bod plant Mrs Howells
wedi 'u rhwygo o'i gofal ar sail
fendetta personol.

FAITH: **FFS. Darllena'r ebost !!**

JUDGE DANIELS

(to SIAN HUGHES)

Yn nôl yr Arolygydd ddoe, Ms
Hughes, o'dd Mrs Howells ar fin
cael ei harestio ar amheuaeth o
lofruddiaeth. Nagyw hyn yn troi
popeth ar ei ben?

*

LISA: **Doh!(up comes a selfie - LISA pulling a ditsy face).**

CERYS

(nods)

Wy'n siwr bod yr eironi'n amlwg i
bawb, Eich Anrhydedd - yn enwedig
Ms Hughes. Ni'n mynnu y dyle'r
plant ddychwelyd gartre' - yn syth.

SIAN HUGHES rises to her feet.

FAITH: **Glou!**

SIAN HUGHES

Eich Anrhydedd, ers i'r achos ddod
at sylw'r Gwasanaethau
Cymdeithasol, mae nghleient i wedi
edrych yn ddyfnach i sefyllfa'r
teulu. Llicen ni bod chi'n clywed
gan un tyst arall.

FAITH remains engrossed in her exchange.

LISA: **£200k!! Allai gadw fe?**

CERYS

(indignant)

So ni 'di derbyn unrhyw wybodeth am
dyst arall.

FAITH: **NFW**

SIAN HUGHES

Mam-yng-nghyfreth Mrs Howells -
Marion Howells.

FAITH looks up sharply. Exchanges a horrified look with CERYS.

JUDGE DANIELS
Os chi'n credu bydd e'n
ddefnyddiol.

*

SIAN HUGHES
(to the USHER)
Mrs Marion Howells, os gwelwch yn
dda.

9 INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

9

FAITH watches, aghast, as MARION, dressed in her best suit, recites the oath in the witness box.

MARION
... yr holl wir a dim byd ond y
gwir.

MARION sets down the Bible, avoiding FAITH'S gaze.

SIAN HUGHES
Mae Mrs Howells 'di bod yn briod
â'ch mab chi, Evan ers deg mlynedd.
Cywir ?

MARION
Deg a hanner.

SIAN HUGHES
Ac yn 'ych barn chi, ydi hi 'di bod
yn fam dda?

MARION
Odi ... Ar y cyfan.

SIAN HUGHES
Ac ers diflaniad eich mab?

MARION stalls, struggling with her answer.

MARION
Y cwmni ma' hi'n 'i gadw sy'n 'y
mecso i - yn gwahodd *criminals* mewn
i'r cartref.

SIAN HUGHES
Mr Baldini, chi'n feddwl?

MARION
Ie.

SIAN HUGHES
Pam yn union chi'n becsu?

MARION

Ei record e - O'dd dim syniad 'da
fi ... A ma'r plant yn ypset yn
barod - prin nath Megan fach gysgu
o gwbl pan o'dd hi 'da ni y
nosweth o'r bla'n ...

CERYS reaches out and touches FAITH'S arm.

SIAN HUGHES

(to MARION)

A siwd bydde chi'n egluro perthynas
diweddar Mrs. Howells gyda Mr.
Baldini?

MARION

Sa i'n siwr ...

SIAN HUGHES

A chi'n gofidio bod da'r berthynas
rhywbeth i wneud â diflaniad 'ych
mab?

MARION

Ma'r heddlu'n meddwl 'nny.

SIAN HUGHES

(to MARION)

A chi'n credu bo'r plant yn saffach
rwle arall - ar hyn o bryd o leia'?

MARION

Wel, os o's dewis ... Ma' angen
'ddyn nhw fod yn saff. Wrth gwrs
'nny.

SIAN HUGHES

Felly byddech chi'm yn dawel 'ych
meddwl 'se nhw gatre gyde Mrs.
Howells?

A pause.

MARION

Na.

SIAN HUGHES lets MARION'S answer hang in the silence.

DELYTH whispers under her breath - it carries to FAITH and
CERYS:

DELYTH

Bitch!

SIAN HUGHES

Diolch, Mrs Howells.

She sits.

JUDGE DANIELS

*

Ms Hughes?

CERYS looks to FAITH for a steer, but FAITH looks dazed.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)

*

Ydach chi isie croesholi'r tyst?

CERYS

(whispers to FAITH)

Ma'n rhaid i ti 'neud rwbeth,
Faith. Ni'n colli fyn hyn ...

Still no response.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Reit. Executive decision.

She shoots to her feet.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Mrs Howells, pam chi'n credu nath
'ych mab chi ddiflanu ddeg diwrnod
yn ôl?

MARION

Licen i 'sen i'n gwbod.

A SECOND USHER comes silently through the door and makes his way forward to CERYS.

CERYS

'Sdim amcan 'da chi?

MARION

Ni'n trial pido meddwl y gwaetha',
ond -

CERYS

A beth yw'r "gwaetha"?
Llofruddiaeth? Hunan laddiad ?

MARION nods.

The USHER comes to CERYS'S shoulder.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Esgusodwch fi.

The USHER hands CERYS a note. She reads it, glances at FAITH, then back at the USHER.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(whispers to the USHER,
ignoring FAITH'S
enquiring glance)

Ocei. Dewch â fe mewn.

CERYYS turns back to MARION as the USHER goes.

CERYYS (CONT'D)

Gadewch i ni fod yn onest fyn hyn
nawr. Chi wir yn credu galle
nghleient i 'di bod yn rhan o
lofruddiaeth damcaniaethol eich
mab?

MARION

(with a trace of doubt)

Nagw ...

CERYYS

Ac os taw hunan-laddiad yw e - sy'n
edrych fel eglurhad mwy tebygol -
ydych chi'n 'i hystyried hi'n
gyfrifol?

MARION hesitates.

CERYYS (CONT'D)

Na. Mae'n llawer mwy tebygol o fod
yn rhywbeth i neud â chi, nagyw e?

FAITH shoots CERYYS an anxious look.

CERYYS (CONT'D)

(subtly gesturing FAITH to
trust her)

Rwbeth wedoch chi wrtho fe yn
ddiweddar?

A look of dread spreads across MARION'S face - she's seen the
USHER bringing TOM in through the door. FAITH glances round
and sees TOM taking a seat at the back of the court. He
smiles warmly at her. FAITH swallows, glances up at CERYYS,
but it's too late -

CERYYS (CONT'D)

Dyddie cyn iddo fe ddiflannu, fe
wedoch chi wrth Evan bod
posibilrwydd taw nid eich gwr yw ei
Dad e.

A moment of terrible silence. TOM, taken entirely by
surprise, looks at MARION in astonishment. DELYTH glances
between the two of them, feeling the full force of TOM'S
shock.

CERYYS (CONT'D)

Mae'n debyg bod e di prynu kit
prawf DNA.

MARION

(floundering)

Ie ... ond -

The words stop in MARION'S throat. She falls silent. Then glares accusingly at FAITH.

CERYS

Fe wnaethoch chi droi byd eich mab
ben i waered, on'd dofe? A chi nawr
yn rhoi tystiolaeth yn erbyn fy
nghleient i am na allwch chi
dderbyn y cyfrifoldeb eich hun.

A beat. MARION turns her anger on SIAN HUGHES and CAROL FOSTER:

MARION

Wedoch bod hyn am y plant!

They remain unmoved.

FAITH looks guiltily over at TOM, whose dignified bearing can't hide his hurt and shame.

MIX TO:

10

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

10

TOM stands stoically in the witness box. He addresses himself to CERYS, avoiding all eye contact with MARION - now a bereft and isolated figure.

TOM

Odi. Ma' 'ddi. Yn fam arbennig.
Mae'n dwli arnyn nhw.

FAITH's gratitude vies with remorse.

CERYS

Ac ers i'ch mab ddiflannu?

TOM

Ma' ddi 'di ymdopi'n anhygoel o
dda. Gath 'yn fab 'i hunan mewn i
drwbwl a gan gredu bod dim ffordd
mas ... a fe nath e gefni arni.

(turning to JUDGE DANIELS)

Eich Anrhydedd, 'sdim amheuaeth 'da
fi bod Faith yn gwbl ddi-fai yn
hyn i gyd a taw hi sy'n cynnig y
gofal gorau i'w phlant hi.

*

FAITH tries hard not to well up.

JUDGE DANIELS

Ma'ch gwraig yn beco am ei dewis
hi o ffrindiau.

*

TOM

Wy 'di siarad 'da Mr Baldini. Yn
'y marn i, ma' fe'n gleient
diolchgar sy' isie ad-dalu'r
caredigrwydd nath 'yn fab i ddangos
tuag ato fe.

TOM looks across the court and meets MARION'S gaze. Her eyes seem to beg him for forgiveness.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wy'n caru'n wyrion. A 'sen i ddim
yn ymddiried yn llwyr yn Faith,
'dden i ddim 'ma nawr.

11 EXT. ISOLATED LAY-BY - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 11

STEVE steers his pick-up off a minor road and into a lay-by where a solitary white van is parked.

As he slows to a halt, the van pulls away.

STEVE comes to a stop where it stood. He climbs out of the cab and from under the hedge retrieves a black rubbish sack.

A vehicle approaches along the road. STEVE steps back out of sight behind his pick-up as a blue van passes.

He waits for it to disappear from sight, then climbs back into the pick-up.

12 INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 12

JUDGE DANIELS studies a copy of EVAN'S handwritten letter as FAITH is subjected to cross-examination from SIAN HUGHES. *

SIAN HUGHES

Ma'ch plant 'di bod yn hwyr i'r
ysgol sawl gwaith.

FAITH

So hwnna'n reswm i rwygo nhw o'u
cartref.

CERYS shoots her a glance, warning her to stay calm.

SIAN HUGHES

Ma' Megan 'di bod yn llefen yn y
dosbarth, ddim yn gallu
canolbwyntio.

FAITH

Ma'i thad hi ar goll.

SIAN HUGHES

Sydd yn gwneud eich cysylltiad chi
gyda Mr Baldini yn fwy rhyfedd
byth.

FAITH clocks the sudden mention of STEVE and holds her cool,
pulling the subject round with a lawyer's ease.

FAITH

Ma'r Fainc 'di gweld copi o lythyr
'y ngwr fi. O'dd gyda fi ddim byd
i 'neud gyda fe'n diflannu.

SIAN HUGHES

A phob parch, Mrs Howells, ein
consyrn ni yw gofal eich plant o
ddydd i ddydd, nage am le ma'ch gwr
chi.

CERYS

(interjecting)

Eich Anrhydedd, ma'r llythyr yn
profi nagyw Mrs Howells yn
fygythiad i'r plant.

SIAN HUGHES

Os ga i plîs 'neud 'y mhwynt?

JUDGE DANIELS

Wrth gwrs, Ms Hughes.

*

SIAN HUGHES

(to FAITH)

Diolch. Mrs Howells, ydych chi mewn
perthynas gyda Mr Stephen Baldini?

FAITH

Ydw. Perthynas proffesiynol. Mae
e'n gleient i'n ffirm ni,
Howells...

SIAN HUGHES

...cleient nethoch chi 'i groesawu
mewn i'ch cartref ychydig ddyddie
ar ôl i'ch gwr ddiflannu.

FAITH

Beth - mewn negligee gyda mood
miwsic? 'Na be' ti'n feddwl?

SIAN HUGHES looks at her with the same deadpan, unmoving
expression.

SIAN HUGHES

Ife fel'nny o'dd hi?

FAITH

Really?

JUDGE DANIELS

*

Mrs Howells -

FAITH

(shooting back at SIAN
HUGHES)

Na'th gwr fi, tad plant fi,
ddiflannu. A beth na'th yr heddlu?
Beth na'th yn fam-yng-nghyfreth?
Hi a pob gossip arall yn y dre?
Cyhuddo fi o ladd e neu o leia'
trefnu i rywun ladd e. O's syniad
gyda ti siwd mae hwnna'n teimlo ?
(a beat)
Wel fi'n gwbod pwy yw ffrindie fi
nawr.

SIAN HUGHES

Ex-convict gyda un deg tri o
gollfarne'n ei erbyn, gan gynnwys
gwerthu cyffurie i blant.

FAITH

Ie.
(she laughs)
Ma' fe 'di bod yn ffrind da iawn.

SIAN HUGHES

A chi ddim yn meddwl bod 'i ga'l e
o gwmpas 'ych plant chi yn broblem?

FAITH

Ti di clywed am *benefit of the
doubt*? O'dd y llysoedd yn arfer
trial e bob hyn a hyn.

SIAN HUGHES pauses. FAITH feels vindicated.

SIAN HUGHES

Allai awgrymu falle bod eich barn
chi wedi bod yn ddiffygiol yn y
mater 'ma, Mrs. Howells?

FAITH

Na, all i di ddim.

SIAN HUGHES

Sydd ond yn gwneud pethau'n waeth,
nagyw e?

FAITH

(losing her lawyerly self
control)

O's plant 'da ti Ms Hughes? Na. So
alli dy byth ddyall. Sdim syniad
gyda ti beth ma fe'n teimlo fel...
(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ma Alys, Megan a Rhodri yn golygu
popeth i fi... Cariad ma nhw'n galw
fe.

CERYS
(whispers, urgently)
Faith, digon.

FAITH is brought up short.

JUDGE DANIELS
Ewch nôl i'ch sedd, plîs. Wy am
fynd i ystyried 'y nyfarniad.

She stands.

USHER
Pawb ar eu traed !

JUDGE DANIELS leaves the court. FAITH looks at CERYS with a
look of dread: *'What have I done?'*

*

END OF PART ONE

13 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET. CARMARTHEN - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 13

DS MORGAN rings the bell of a neatly-kept semi-detached
house. A cheerful, homely-looking woman, HARRIET GREEN (a
foster parent), answers the door.

DS MORGAN
Mrs Green?

HARRIET GREEN
Ie?

DS MORGAN
Detective Sergeant Morgan. CID
Abertawe. Ni'n archwilio diflaniad
Evan Howells. Licen i air clou
gydag Alys, os gwelwch yn dda.

14 INT. THE GREENS' HOUSE. KITCHEN/LIVING AREA - DAY (DAY 9 - 14
WEDNESDAY)

DS MORGAN talks with ALYS, who is still dressed in her school
uniform and sitting alongside RHODRI on the sofa.

MEGAN is at a table at the far end of the room doing homework
while HARRIET GREEN moves around the kitchen preparing the
kids' tea.

DS MORGAN
(showing ALYS a photograph
of STEVE)
Enw fe yw Steve. Ffrind Mami.
(MORE)

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Ti 'di gweld e draw yn ty chi, siwr
o fod.

ALYS
(cautiously)
Dim ond drw' ffenest.

DS MORGAN
Ond ti bownd o fod 'di clywed fe a
Mami'n siarad?

ALYS shakes her head. MEGAN glances across, absorbing every word.

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Ti'n cofio bore Mercher dwetha' - y
bore olaf o'dd Dadi gatre? Am beth
o'dd e a Mami'n siarad?

ALYS
(glancing over at MEGAN)
O'dd gyda Mami pen tost. O'dd hi
'di bod i divorce party.

Losing patience, DS MORGAN changes tack.

DS MORGAN
Nes i weld y fideo ot ti 'di rhoi
ar Facebook. O'dd e'n gret, Alys.
Rili da. Ydi Dadi 'di hala neges
yn ôl?

ALYS doesn't answer.

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Ody ne' nadi?

ALYS'S eyes flit subconsciously to an iPad lying on a low table at the corner of the sofa. DS MORGAN spots it. ALYS eyes DS MORGAN suspiciously.

ALYS
Fi'n goffod mynd i newid i dosbarth
ballet fi.

ALYS glances again at the iPad. DS MORGAN quickly reaches for it and taps the screen.

DS MORGAN
Beth yw'r côd?

ALYS clams up.

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
(lowering her voice to a
whisper)
Gwed 'tho i beth yw'r côd, Alys ...
Ti isie gweld Mami eto, nagyt ti?

ALYS

Fi'n gorfod mynd nawr.

She picks RHODRI up and carries him across the room.
Frowning, DS MORGAN slots the iPad into her briefcase.

15 INT. COURT BUILDING. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 15

FAITH endures an agonising wait on the bench outside the court room. Further along the corridor, CERYS paces, making a phone call.

FAITH looks at her watch and sighs. It's taking forever.
DELYTH approaches with a cup of water from the cooler in the lobby.

FAITH mouths a 'Diolch'.

DELYTH goes through to the court room.

16 INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 16

DELYTH enters. She looks over at TOM sitting alone, contemplating the shattered remnants of his orderly life.

DELYTH longs to go to him, but he's unreachable. She turns and quietly leaves him to his thoughts.

17 INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 17

ARTHUR'S video of an unmarked police car parked in the lane at the scene of DR ALPAY'S death plays on a laptop screen.
DCI PARRY pauses on a clear shot showing the number plate.

He is seated opposite DI WILLIAMS. TERRY, at PARRY'S side, operates a tape recorder.

PARRY

O't ti'n drifo'r squad car. Ma dy
enw di ar y gofrestr. A ma dy wyneb
di ar dâp yn drifo fe'n nôl i'r
depot.

DI WILLIAMS stares back at him, saying nothing.

PARRY (CONT'D)

Ma' gyda ti berffeth hawl i gadw'n
dawl, ond ma' dyletswydd arno i i
dy atgoffa di y bydd y rheithgor yn
rhydd i ddod i bwy bynnag gasgliad
ma' nhw moyn.

DI WILLIAMS

Oni bai bo' chi'n gallu profi o le
ma'r fideo 'na 'di dod, pwy
saethodd e a bo' neb 'di gallu
potsian 'da fe, eith e ddim yn agos
at unryw reithgor.

*

PARRY

(to TERRY)

Cwnstabl?

*

TERRY

Gath e'i ebostio'n ddienw.

DI WILLIAMS smiles.

PARRY

(to DI WILLIAMS)

Gewn ni trace ar y cyfeiriad ebost.
A gewn fatsh ar deiars y car. Hyd
yn oed heb y fideo bydd hen ddigon
o dystiolaeth.

*

*

*

*

DI WILLIAMS stares back at him. A long silence.

*

PARRY (CONT'D)

O't ti'n meddwl bod ti 'di lladd
hi? Ife na pam rhedes di bant?

*

*

They lock eyes. DI WILLIAMS detects a flicker of compromise
in PARRY'S expression. She glances at the tape recorder.

PARRY (CONT'D)

(taking his cue)

Tro'r tâp bant.

*

TERRY, a look.

PARRY (CONT'D)

(sharply)

Tro fe bant.

*

TERRY reluctantly does as he's told.

DI WILLIAMS

O'dd dim signal. Dries i helpu. Nes
i bopeth allen i. Pan ddes i nôl
i'r ffordd nath un o'ch bois chi
droi lan. DS Morgan. Wedodd hi
wrtho i anghofio bo' fi byth 'di
bod 'na.

*

*

PARRY

Nago'dd Detective Sergeant Morgan
yn gwitho'r nosweth 'na.

DI WILLIAMS

Hi o'dd hi. Os o'dd hi'n gwitho ne' bido.

PARRY smiles, as if indulging her fantasy.

PARRY

Ti'n gweud 'tho i, bo' ti -
Detective Inspector, wedi cymryd
ordor wrtho Detective Sergeant i
anghofio bo' ti byth 'di bod 'na?
Tra bo' menyw yn llosgi i
farwolaeth?... A pam wyt ti'n
trial fframo menyw am lofruddiaeth
sy' dim ond yn bodoli yn dy ben di.

DI WILLIAMS

Gafodd un o glustdlyse Faith
Howells 'i ffindo 'na.
(to TERRY)
Ondofe, cwnstabl?

18 INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

18

JUDGE DANIELS settles into his seat, and taking his time,
opens his notebook.

*
*

JUDGE DANIELS

Roedd y Gwasanaethau Cymdeithasol
wedi derbyn gwybodaeth fod Mrs.
Howells dan amheuaeth mewn achos o
lofruddiaeth honedig, ac felly yn
fy marn i, roedd y penderfyniad o
gymryd y plant o'i gofal hi'n gwbl
dderbyniol.

*

CERYS squeezes FAITH'S hand beneath the desk.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)

Ond mae'r sefyllfa wedi newid. Dyw
Mrs. Howells ddim dan amheuaeth
rhagor.

*

FAITH'S hopes soar ...

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)

Serch hnny, ma' gyda fi rai
materion sy'n peri gofid o hyd.

*

He looks at FAITH, who is on tenterhooks.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)

Mrs Howells, ydych chi'n barod i
sicrhau na chaiff 'ych plant chi
unrhyw gysylltiad gyda Mr Baldini o
hyn ymlaen?

*

CERYs shoots FAITH a look, warning her not to argue.
FAITH looks over at TOM - he glances away. She turns to
MARION, who, likewise, refuses to meet her eye.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)
Mrs Howells.

*

FAITH
(muted)
Ydw.

A beat.

JUDGE DANIELS
Felly wy'n gorchymun fod y plant yn
cael dychwelyd gartref ar unwaith -
ar yr amod clir yna.

*

Overwhelmed with relief, FAITH closes her eyes and gives
silent thanks. CERYs leans over and hugs her.

19 INT. COURT ROOM - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

19

The JUDGE has left the court and CAROL FOSTER and SIAN HUGHES
are heading for the exit.

TOM approaches FAITH. CERYs and DELYTH exchange a glance and
head off, leaving them to talk.

TOM
Ma' arna i ymddiheuriad i ti,
Faith. Ffoniodd Delyth i weud
wrtho i am lythyr Evan.

FAITH nods, emotion welling beneath the surface.

FAITH
Tom, fi'n sori. O'dd dim syniad 'da
fi.

TOM
Wrth gwrs ddim.

He takes her hand between his.

TOM (CONT'D)
Wy angen i ti wbod bo'r cynnig o
achub y ffirm dal yn sefyll.

FAITH
Diolch. Na i siarad gyda Cerys ...
fi'n meddwl dylie hi fod yn
bartner.

She glances past him to see MARION waiting. She goes, leaving
only the two of them in the empty court room.

They stand looking at each other, both wanting to speak but neither able to find words. TOM glances away.

TOM

Ma' popeth yn 'neud synnwyr nawr.
On i'n gwbod bo' chi'n anhapus ond
...

MARION

Ddim nawr, Tom.

MARION turns sharply and exits.

TOM stands alone in the vast, empty court room. Its oppressive weight could crush him, but he straightens and looks up, refusing to be cowed.

The door opens. DELYTH looks in at him. He smiles.

20

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

20

FAITH and CERYs emerge through the main doors.

CERYs

(straight to business)

Bydd raid i ni alw am y Big guns.
Na i drial y Met. Bydd angen
statement arna i 'tho ti i roi mewn
gyda llythyr Evan.

(sensing FAITH'S
trepidation)

Ni mor agos, Faith. Ni'n mynd i
ffindo mas beth ddigwyddodd iddo
fe.

A beat.

FAITH

Ti wir yn meddwl bo' fe 'di marw?

CERYs

(nods)

Nagyt ti?

FAITH

Bydde'r dyn o'n i'n caru byth wedi
lladd 'i hunan. Falle o'dd y
cywilydd yn ormod iddo fe? Sai'n
gwbod.

*
*
*
*
*

They exchange a look. FAITH nods. Her expression toughens into one of resolve.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi ffaelu meddwl amdano fe nawr. Fi
isie bod yn barod i'r plant ddod
gatre.

CERY'S takes her arm and leads her across the main square.

21 INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - DAY (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 21

TERRY approaches the interview room. The muffled voices of DCI PARRY and DI WILLIAMS can be heard from inside.

PARRY (V.O.)
Wy 'di cysylltu gyda cyfrithwr y
CPS. Dyw e ddim yn newyddion da.

DI WILLIAMS (V.O.)
Pam 'dden i'n gweud celwydd wrtho
chi? Wy'n addo - o'dd Morgan yna
... Chi jyst yn trio gwarchod Faith
blydi Howells, ngyrch chi?

DCI PARRY (V.O.)
Pwylla nawr, Susan. Falle bo'
ffordd mas o hwn.

Silence.

TERRY responds to a sixth sense and quietly crosses the corridor and goes through a door. Moments later DCI PARRY looks out of the interview room, checks the empty corridor, then goes back inside.

22 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - LATE AFTERNOON (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 22

LISA brings three glasses of red wine and a bowl of peanuts to the table where CERY'S and FAITH (still dressed in their court suits) sit.

FAITH
Dim diolch.

She gets up from the table and paces distractedly to the railing.

CERY'S
Ni'n gwbod bo' Evan yn laundro cash
- ma' fe jyst a cyfadde' yn 'i
lythyr bod e'n rhoi fe drwy ffeil
Pederson - ond dyw e ddim yn gweud
pam.

LISA
(raising a glass)
I ddyddie gwell.

CERY'S nods and takes a large mouthful and wolfs the nuts. FAITH radiates impatience, desperate for this conversation to be over.

CERYS

Pam bydde fe'n cytuno i 'neud 'na?
... Yn y llythyr o'dd e'n gweud bod
e 'di ca'l 'i fradychu - gan bobol
o'dd e'n drysto.

The landline handset rings. FAITH grabs it from the table and checks the caller display.

FAITH

Steve.

CERYS

Faith.

FAITH struggles to resist. It rings three times, then stops. FAITH puts the phone down. CERYS smiles her approval.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(back to business)

Wedodd Alpay bo' hi'n ca'l 'i
hasslo gan dditectif dodgy a bod hi
di gofyn am help Evan. A nath hi
gwrdda fe'r dwrnod ddiflanodd e?

FAITH

Cerys, plîs! 'Na ddigon!... Fi
ffaelu 'neud hyn heddi ...

CERYS glances to LISA, who urges her to stop.

CERYS

Ond ni bron 'na. Ma' fe'n dechre
'neud sens ... a ma dau gan mil dal
yn iste yn y cyftri' banc 'na
sy'n...

(responding to FAITH'S
daggers look, she tails
off)

Ocei.

She gets up from the table.

FAITH clutches CERYS'S hand.

FAITH

Diolch am ga'l y plant nôl ... fi
jyst angen bod gyda nhw ... Ac Evan
... ma'n rhaid i fi adel e fynd.
Symud mla'n.

CERYS

Iep. Fi'n dyall. Gad hwn 'da fi.

CERYS quickly hugs her tightly, then heads out of the house.

FAITH

O'dd e jyst yn wan, nago'dd e?

*
*
*

LISA
Yn wahanol i ti, Babes.
(squeezing FAITH'S hand)
Rock in a frock, 'na beth 'yt ti!

FAITH cracks a bittersweet smile.

23 INT./EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP / PENDINE BEACH - EARLY EVENING 23

STEVE drives across the sand. A holdall and several other bags are piled up on the passenger seat.

He draws up alongside DEWI GLYNN'S car.

STEVE glances across - DEWI and ERIN are in the front of the car, ERIN behind the wheel. DEWI motions him over.

STEVE grabs a small rucksack from the pile and climbs out.

24 INT. DEWI GLYNN'S CAR - EXT. PENDINE BEACH - EARLY EVENING 24

STEVE climbs into the back seat. He hands the rucksack forward.

ERIN unzips it and examines the bundles of cash inside.

STEVE
Cant dauddeg. I gyd yna. Yr
wythdeg pump o'dd ar Evan i ti ...

He glances across at ERIN, who smiles.

DEWI
Gymwn ni ofal o Gael Reardon. Tria
gadw allan o'r ffordd am sbel.

STEVE nods, suffering serious misgivings. He reaches for the door handle. *

DEWI (CONT'D)
Gair i gall, Steve. Faith Howells a
dyn fel chdi? Ti'n gwastraffu dy
amser.

STEVE meets ERIN'S eyes in the mirror.

ERIN
Neis ca'l ti nôl, Steve.

She smiles. STEVE climbs out.

DEWI glances over at him climbing into the pick-up and slamming the door.

ERIN starts the engine and drives away.

25 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN/HALLWAY - EARLY EVENING (DAY 25-
WEDNESDAY)

With her jacket off and sleeves rolled up, FAITH dashes around the kitchen with Flash and a cloth furiously wiping surfaces while LISA watches, leaning against the dresser nursing a glass.

LISA
Ti 'di 'neud y bit 'na ddwyweth.

FAITH
Ma'r fenyw 'na fel y Gestapo -
mae'n gweld popeth.

She bustles past LISA and takes down two framed family photographs on the dresser shelf featuring EVAN. She shoves them into a drawer.

LISA
Newn nhw'm gweld isie rhei'na?

FAITH
(fraught)
Sai'n gwbod -

She dithers, then fetches them out again. The doorbell rings.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Yn barod? Sa i 'di hwfro!

LISA
Sdim ots am yr hwfro Faith! Cer!

FAITH hurries out to the front door and flings it wide open. Her beaming smile vanishes - it's DI WILLIAMS.

DI WILLIAMS
Mrs Howells.

FAITH stares back at her.

DI WILLIAMS brings out FAITH'S phone.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(handing it to her)
Dy un di, fi'n credu.

A beat.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(tentatively)
Ma' un mater arall wy moyn -

FAITH
(interjecting and taking
control)
Der mewn.

DI WILLIAMS hesitates, then steps inside and follows FAITH along the hall.

LISA appears at the kitchen door. FAITH shoots her a glance indicating to leave them alone and leads DI WILLIAMS out onto the veranda.

26 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - EARLY EVENING (DAY 9 - 26
WEDNESDAY)

FAITH closes the French door and launches straight in at DI WILLIAMS.

FAITH
Pam so ti in custody?

DI WILLIAMS
(helping herself to a seat
at the table)
Released without charge.

FAITH
Sai'n credu hyn. Pam bydde
Parry'n...

A beat. FAITH responds with a look that says she's hardly surprised. There are wheels within wheels ...

FAITH (CONT'D)
(nodding to her phone)
A hwn?

DI WILLIAMS
Ofnodd DCI Parry i fi ddod â fe'n
nôl.

FAITH
Beth o'dd e moyn gyda fe?

Stalemate.

*

DI WILLIAMS
Licen i roi popeth tu ôl i ni.
Wy'n cynnig bo' ti'n trosglwyddo'r
holl arian gododd Evan drwy dorri'r
gyfreth mewn i gyfrif yr heddlu a
gallen ni anghofio amdano fe.

*

FAITH nods, absorbing the full implications of the proposal. She takes a seat opposite DI WILLIAMS.

FAITH
(holding DI WILLIAMS in
her gaze)
O'dd ditectif dodgy'n blackmailo
Dr. Alpay. 'Na'r peth dwetha'
wedodd hi wrtho i.

DI WILLIAMS
Wedodd hi lot o gelwydde.

FAITH
A beth amdano ti, Inspector? Nagwyt
ti'n embarrassed yn planu'r earring
'na? Be nes di, dwyn e pan o't ti'n
chwylio drwy'r ty? Just rhag ofn?

DI WILLIAMS' eyes harden in anger.

FAITH (CONT'D)
A actually, os ti'n gwbod am yr
arian, ma'n rhaid bod ti 'di
darllen y llythyr? Fel arall bydde
ti'n gwbod am arian Evan?

DI WILLIAMS hesitates.

DI WILLIAMS
Na'th Parry weud wrtho fi.

FAITH smiles.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
O'dd e a Evan yn gwitho ar rwbeth
'da'i gilydd yn Abertawe. Ma'i
ddiflaniad e di mynd yn
embarrassment iddyn nhw. O'dd Evan
yn edrych ar ôl arian ar gyfer
ymchwiliad a ma' Parry moyn e nôl.
Cau'r mater yn dawel bach. Dyle
Evan fod yn ddiolchgar.

FAITH considers.

FAITH
Fi'n meddwl dyle ti a Parry wybod
bod fi di gofyn i rhywun o'r firm
fynd a llythyr Evan at police force
arall.

A flicker of panic crosses DI WILLIAMS' face.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ife TI yw'r detectif dodji o'dd
Evan yn sôn am yn y llythyr, DI
Williams?

DI WILLIAMS gives the tiniest shake of her head.

FAITH studies DI WILLIAMS' reaction closely: temptation vying
with fear.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Aros fan hyn.

FAITH gets up and goes through the French doors, leaving DI WILLIAMS to sweat. She returns a short while later holding a second phone.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ma' gyda fi'r fideo o car ti lle
nath Alpay farw - ma' fe ar y ffôn
'ma. Yr original. Yr unig un
galle conficto ti.

*

*

FAITH stares her challenge at an untypically silenced DI WILLIAMS

*

*

DI WILLIAMS
(she swallows)
DS Morgan wedodd wrtha i i adel
Alpay yn y car. CID Abertawe.

FAITH
Yr un o'dd 'na pan ffindo' chi gar
Evan dydd Sadwrn?

DI WILLIAMS
(nods)
O'dd hi 'na pan ddes i nôl lan i'r
hewl.

FAITH remains composed, aware that she has struck gold.

FAITH
Pam bydde Morgan 'na?

DI WILLIAMS
Ma'n rhaid bo' hi 'di bod yn dilyn
Alpay. On i'n dilyn ti ...

FAITH
Ie, wel nes i witho hwnna mas.

DI WILLIAMS
O'dd Alpay yn rhedeg 'i ffatri
cyffurie yn 'i chlinic. O'dd CID
Abertawe ar 'i hól hi.

FAITH
Abertawe ...

DI WILLIAMS meets her gaze and nods. All roads lead to Swansea.

DI WILLIAMS
So, TI na'th hala'r ebost dienw at
Cwnstabl Price?

*

*

*

FAITH
Pa ebost?

*

*

The two women have a deal.

*

FAITH places ARTHUR'S phone on the table and pushes it across to DI WILLIAMS. The two women have an understanding.

27 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 27

DI WILLIAMS comes away from the front door. She pulls out her phone and dials as she makes her way to her car.

DI WILLIAMS
(into the phone)
Ma' hi'n gwrthod talu. Stwbwrn -
fel pob cyfrithwr ... Na, na, na.
Ma' hwnna lan i ti. Fi 'di 'neud
'yn rhan i.

She rings off and pockets her phone.

She brings Arthur's phone out of her coat pocket and weighs it in her hand.

28 OMITTED 28 *

29 OMITTED 29 *

30 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - DUSK (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 30

FAITH paces agitatedly. Pauses to look out at the view but it does nothing to calm her. She pushes her hands through her hair, checks her watch for the umpteenth time.

31 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 31 *

FAITH enters from the veranda, catching LISA rifling the fridge.

FAITH
Ma' nhw'n hwyr.

LISA
Chill, Babes. Fyddda nhw 'ma.
Cheese string?

FAITH turns suddenly at the sound of a car roaring towards the house and coming rapidly to a halt. Flashing blue light reflects in the window.

She dashes out to the hall.

32 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 32 *

FAITH comes out of the front door followed by LISA as TERRY climbs out of a police car (still dressed in uniform) wearing an expression that can only spell bad news.

FAITH
Dyn nhw 'di ffindo fe?

*

TERRY shakes his head.

TERRY
Ma' Alys 'di mynd ar goll o'i gwers ballet. Nath y rhieni maeth adel hi 'na ond o'dd hi 'di mynd erbyn o'dd e'n amser 'i chodi hi.

LISA
Alys?

TERRY
Ma' 'da ni ddou gar yn whileo amdani 'ddi. So hi 'di bod mewn cysylltiad, ody ddi?

FAITH
(fighting panic)
Fydd hi'n trial ffindo'i ffordd gatre.

TERRY
Fi newydd yrru ffordd 'na nawr. Fe ffindwn ni hi. Jyst sefa fan hyn am nawr.

He jumps back into his car.

FAITH stands frozen for a moment. LISA puts a hand on her arm. FAITH dashes suddenly back into the house.

33 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 33 *

FAITH dashes into the kitchen pursued by LISA and grabs the house phone. She reaches an automated message.

VOICEMAIL (V.O.)
The number you are calling -

FAITH
(into the phone)
Steve, Faith sy' 'ma. Fi angen siarad 'da ti. Nawr!

She rings off.

LISA
Cwl 'ead nawr, Babes.

FAITH grabs her car keys from the counter.

LISA (CONT'D)
Be' ti'n 'neud?

FAITH
Aros fyn hyn. A 'na'n siwr bo'
ti'n gweud 'tho pawb.

She runs to the front to the front door.

LISA
Faith! Y plant!

FAITH
Fyddda i nôl nawr.

She slams out of the front door.

34 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / ABERCORRAN - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 34 *
WEDNESDAY)

FAITH drives through the quiet streets, frightened tears streaming down her cheeks.

35 EXT. STEVE'S FLAT - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 35

FAITH's car pulls up. She climbs out and heads towards STEVE'S building.

(In the corner of the shot we catch a glimpse of a black Range Rover.)

36 INT. STEVE'S FLAT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 36

FAITH arrives outside STEVE'S flat. The front door is ajar; the frame still splintered from the police's previous forced entry.

She nudges it open and calls through.

FAITH
Steve? ... Steve ti 'na? Faith sy'
'ma.

No reply.

She goes inside.

37 INT. STEVE'S FLAT. VARIOUS ROOMS - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 37

FAITH moves along the short hallway to the open door of the sitting room.

FAITH

Steve?

She reaches around the living room door, feels for the light switch and steps inside.

Chaos: overturned furniture, curtains hanging off the rails, objects scattered across the floor.

Unnerved, she retreats to the hall and nudges open the door to the bedroom. Drawers have been emptied and left open. Nothing but a few hangers remain in the wardrobe.

She turns, and with her heart in her mouth, pushes open the door to the bathroom. She tugs on the light-pull.

A FIGURE stares back at her - GAEL REARDON. Sleeves pushed up and out of breath from ransacking the flat.

FAITH exclaims in alarm.

GAEL REARDON

(with icy calm)

Where is he?

Struggling for breath, FAITH shakes her head.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)

Where's Baldini? Where's my money?

FAITH

I don't ... I don't know what
you're talking about -

My daughter's missing ...

(finding her courage)

Was it ... is it you?

GAEL REARDON

What would I want with a kid?

A hundred and twenty thousand.

Mine. He put on a great show, by
the way - claimed he was doing it
all for you.

She pushes past FAITH into the hallway and enters the sitting room. She kicks through the mess as if hoping that somehow she might have missed a fat bag of money.

FAITH follows, rapidly assembling the pieces in her mind.

FAITH

Doing what for me?

GAEL wheels round and sees that FAITH really doesn't have a clue.

GAEL REARDON
 Shifting the product Evan ordered.
 (off FAITH'S stunned
 reaction)
 Yeah. And like a fool, I fell for
 it.
 (relishing FAITH'S
 anguish)
 We're both smart women, Faith. It
 doesn't make us immune from being
 cheated on ... Your rat of a
 husband managed to worm his way
 between my sheets with all kinds of
 promises he wasn't man enough to
 keep. And here we are again - round
 two.

FAITH stands trembling, staring at GAEL with a look of pure
 hatred.

GAEL REARDON (CONT'D)
 Oh, didn't you know? I'm so sorry.

FAITH
 I've got to find my daughter.

FAITH heads for the door. GAEL bars her way.

GAEL REARDON
 He betrayed me, Sweetheart.
 And if you ever find his rotten
 carcass you'd better bury it deep,
 because I would gladly dig it up
 and kill him again.

She smiles coldly and turns to go.

38 INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

38

TERRY crawls along a quiet street anxiously scanning the
 deserted pavements. His radio crackles into life.

CONTROL (V.O.)
 Oscar-One to all-stations. A female
 child, approximately eight years
 old, reported sighted outside
 Abercorran railway station -

TERRY grabs the handset.

TERRY
 (into the radio)
 Tango-Papa-Three to Oscar One. On
 my way to the station now. Over.

He turns on the siren and flashing lights, shifts down a gear
 and stamps his foot to the floor.

39 EXT. RAILWAY STATION - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 39

TERRY tears along the approach road to the station, siren blaring. He screeches to a halt and jumps out.

There's not a soul in sight. Just an empty pavement and a deserted car park.

He walks over to the station door and pushes - it's locked.

TERRY
(yells)
Alys!

No answer.

He unclips his torch and scans the shadows.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Alys, Yncl Terry sy' 'ma!

*

The torch beam picks out an object next a nearby bench. He moves towards it and stoops down to retrieve a child's ballet shoe.

He grabs his radio.

TERRY (CONT'D)
(into the radio)
Tango-Papa-Three to Oscar-One. I think our missing child may have got on a train.

40 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 40

FAITH bursts through the front door.

MEGAN rushes out from the kitchen.

MEGAN
Mami!

FAITH
O, calon!

They fling their arms around each other. LISA comes out of the kitchen carrying RHODRI. CAROL FOSTER, the social worker, follows.

LISA brings RHODRI over to join in the hug. FAITH smothers their cheeks with kisses.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Fi 'di colli chi gyd shwt gyment.

MEGAN
Pam o'dd rhaid i ni fynd?

FAITH
(with a glance at CAROL
FOSTER)
Na i egluro popeth mewn muned.

CAROL FOSTER
Ma'r polis yn - Os o's 'na rwbeth
alla i 'neud -

FAITH
Jyst cer.

LISA shows CAROL FOSTER out.

MEGAN
Ma' Alys 'di mynd i gwrdda Dadi off
y trê. Ond nes i ddim dweud wrth y
fenyw 'na. Wedodd Alys bod e'n
secret.

FAITH
Pryd wedodd hi 'na?

MEGAN
Ar ôl ysgol. O'dd Dad 'di
Facebookio hi.

LISA
(shooting FAITH a look)
Evan?

FAITH
(brightly, to MEGAN and
RHODRI, a manic edge in
her voice)
Bath a gwely, fi'n credu. Pwy sy'
isie i Mami ddarllen stori?

MEGAN
Fi!

41 EXT. CANDY LOUNGE LAP DANCING CLUB. SWANSEA - NIGHT (DAY 41-
WEDNESDAY)

CERYS approaches the entrance to the club dressed in her work
suit. She pauses as two MEN climb out of a taxi and walk past
the suited DOORMAN and into the club.

She straightens her shoulders and steps confidently up to the
DOORMAN.

CERYS
Excuse me.

She brings out her phone. The screen shows a photograph of
EVAN's fake ID in his disguise.

CERYS (CONT'D)
I'm a solicitor. This is my boss.
He's missing. He's been seen here
recently with a couple of
associates I'd like to trace.

DOORMAN
It's my first time working this
door. Agency.

CERYS
Thanks.

She goes to step past him. He bars her way.

DOORMAN
Sorry, Miss. No single women.

CERYS, a look.

DOORMAN (CONT'D)
House rule.

CERYS
Here's another - Equality Act.
Section 13.

DOORMAN
I don't make them.

They face off, reaching an impasse.

Another CUSTOMER approaches - a middle-aged accountant type.

CERYS
(to the CUSTOMER)
All by yourself, love? It's your
lucky night.

She grabs his arm and marches him through the door with a
fuck-you smile to the DOORMAN.

42

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 9 -
WEDNESDAY)

42

FAITH reads aloud. It takes all of her reserves of strength.
MEGAN lies curled up beneath the duvet on the top bunk.
RHODRI, eyes drooping, sucks his thumb in his cot.

FAITH
'Nos Da, Crwban,' meddai'r Madfall.
'Welai di'n y Gwanwyn!' 'Nos Da,
Madfall!' meddai'r Crwban. A dyma
nhw'n llithro mewn i'r gors mwdlyd,
ble roedd hi'n gynnes, glyd.
'Cysga'n dawl!' sibrydodd Crwban.

MEGAN whispers along with the final line:

MEGAN AND FAITH
A dyna wnaethon nhw. Drwy'r gaeaf.

FAITH closes the book and leans over to kiss MEGAN on the forehead. RHODRI is already asleep.

MEGAN
Pryd fydd Alys gatre?

FAITH
Unryw funed nawr. Nei di weld hi'n
y bore. Caru ti.

FAITH'S phone buzzes in her pocket. The CHILDREN don't stir. She hurries silently out of the room.

43 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 43
WEDNESDAY)

FAITH closes the door and answers the phone.

FAITH
(urgently, into the phone)
Helo.

ALYS (V.O.)
Hi, Mami.

FAITH
Alys -

The sound of her voice momentarily takes FAITH'S breath away.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Lle wyt ti? Ti'n ocei?

ALYS (V.O.)
Fi'n fine. Fi gyda Arthur.

FAITH
(desperate)
Arthur? Ble? Ble, bach ... Alys?

Another voice comes over the line - ARTHUR'S. He speaks woodenly, as if reading from a script.

ARTHUR (V.O.)
Gwranda'n ofalus. Mewn munud gei di
decst yn cynnwys rhif cyfrif banc a
côd post. Cer yna o fewn hanner
awr a wedyn bydd rhaid i ti 'neud
bank transfer. Dere ar ben dy hun
a paid gweud wrth yr heddlu.

FAITH
Arthur? Pwy arall sy' 'da ti? ...
Arthur?

The line goes dead. FAITH'S phone buzzes once again as a text message arrives.

She opens it: an eight digit account number, a six digit sort-code and a post code.

Her bewildered expression hardens to one of cold, determined fury.

She copies the post code and pastes it to her browser. Up comes a map - a pin points to a spot several miles inland.

Discarding the phone, she throws open the wardrobe and yanks out a ski jacket.

44 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 44
WEDNESDAY)

Dressed in jeans, hiking boots and ski-jacket, FAITH stoops down and gently kisses a sleeping MEGAN'S forehead. She turns to RHODRI'S cot and strokes his cheek.

She moves silently to the door.

45 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 45

LISA flicks through Tinder while spooning ice cream from a tub.

FAITH bursts through the French doors ready for action, surprising her.

FAITH
(handing her a piece of
paper)
Fi angen ti aros heno. Fi'n mynd i
nôl Alys.

LISA
'Dy'n nhw 'di ffindo hi?

FAITH
Ddim cweit.

She heads back into the kitchen.

LISA
Faith? ... Beth sy'n mynd mla'n?

FAITH
Jyst aros fan hyn.

FAITH disappears through the French doors and runs through the house.

46 EXT. LAP DANCING CLUB. SWANSEA - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 46

CERY'S bursts out of the club making a call.

CERY'S
(into the phone)
Faith, Cerys ... Gest ti dy ffôn
nôl, te.

FAITH (V.O.)
(urgently, from a moving
car)
Beth yw e?

CERY'S
Fi'n gwbod pwy o'dd Evan yn
cwrdda'r nosweth 'nny yn clwb
lapdanso. So ti'n mynd i blydi
credu hyn ...

47 EXT. COAST ROAD - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

47

FAITH, on the hands free phone, driving at speed.

FAITH
(into the phone)
DCI Parry a DS Morgan.

INTERCUT CERY'S:

CERY'S
(deflated)
Ers faint ti'n gwbod?

BACK TO FAITH:

FAITH
Ddim yn hir o gwbl. Sy'n 'neud fi
bron mor stupid â nhw.

*

She rings off, a look of cold determination descends.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Aros funed, Alys. Ma' Mami'n dod.

Her taillights disappear into the darkness.

CERY'S stands outside the Club, slightly deflated.

END OF PART THREE

48 INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR / OPEN PLAN OFFICE - NIGHT 48
(DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

TERRY hurries along a corridor talking into his radio to PC JONES.

TERRY
(into the radio)
Wi isie roadblocks lan ar y dair
hewl mas o'r dre a checks ar pob
trên sy' 'di paso drwodd yn yr awr
dwetha'.

PC JONES (V.O.)
'Sdim digon o bersonel gyda ni.

TERRY
Wi'n ffono'r Divisional HQ yr
eiliad 'ma. Over and out.

He rounds the corner into the empty office and sees DI WILLIAMS turn suddenly at the sound of his approach. She steps away from his desk.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Be' chi'n 'neud 'ma?

DI WILLIAMS
'Yn job. Nath DCI Parry ddod at 'i
go'd.

TERRY
(meeting her gaze)
Sa i'n gwbod pwy deal bach brwnt
chi 'di 'neud 'da'r DI 'na o
Abertawe na beth sy'n mynd mla'n
fan hyn, ond wy yn gwbod le o'ch
chi'r nosweth 'nny.

*
*
*

DI WILLIAMS
Ti'n 'y mygwth i, Constable?

Refusing to be intimidated, TERRY reaches for the phone.

TERRY
(as he dials)
Newn ni ddelio 'da fe'n y bore.

DI WILLIAMS
Yn ôl y sôn, allech chi glywed nhw
ar hyd y corridor i gyd. Nath
Manager Yr Angel Hotel ffono - ar
ôl i dy wraig di grafu i gar e ar y
ffordd mas. Ar ôl 'i shag ganol
p'nawn ...

She crosses to her office. TERRY'S expression darkens as his anger rises. He puts down the phone and goes after her, seizing hold of her arm at her office door.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Paid twtsh a fi.

TERRY
Wy'n 'ych aresto chi am drial newid
cwrs cyfiawnder ...

He forces her against the door and grabs handcuffs from his belt.

DI WILLIAMS
Ti off dy ben.

He snaps on the cuffs.

49 INT. POLICE STATION. CUSTODY SUITE / CELL - NIGHT (DAY 9 49
WEDNESDAY)

TERRY frog-marches DI WILLIAMS to a cell.

DI WILLIAMS
Ti angen y job 'ma, Terry. Ma'
Bethan yn gwbod bo' ti'n soft
touch.

He shoves her into a cell. *

TERRY
(removing her cuffs)
Chi'n gwbod beth 'ych chi,
Inspector?

She glares at him.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Drosodd. *

He steps out into the corridor and slams the door shut.

50 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 50
WEDNESDAY)

TOM enters the house and finds the hall in darkness. The only light is cast from the partially open living room door.

He steps towards it, then stops.

Around the edge of the door all he can see of MARION is her feet and ankles.

TOM

Marion, wy moyn chi wbod bo' fi 'di
styried beth wedoch chi gynne i ...

She doesn't answer.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wy'n gwerthfawrogi bo' chi 'di
aberthu lot i aros yn y briodas 'ma
'da fi, felly wy'n credu bo' hi ond
yn deg bo' fi'n rhoi amser i chi
ystyried 'ych gwir deimlade ... Wy
moyn i chi fod yn hapus. Ac os yw
'na'n golygu bo' chi moyn byw ar
wahan i fi, wel 'na 'ny.

He pauses, waiting for her response. None comes.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wy am sefyll mewn gwesty am ddwrnod
ne' ddou.

Silence.

TOM (CONT'D)

Wy'n mynd lan stâr i nôl cwpwl o
bethe.

He goes upstairs.

51 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 51
WEDNESDAY)

TOM reaches a suitcase from the wardrobe and sets it on the
bed. He glances over at a photograph on MARION'S bedside
table - a family shot, taken on the beach a year before, EVAN
standing between FAITH and MARION and all three smiling.

52 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 52
WEDNESDAY)

TOM comes down the stairs with a suitcase. He stops by the
door and pulls on a Mackintosh.

The silence in the house is chilling - and only serves to
confirm his decision.

TOM

So long, te.

He lets himself out, quietly closing the door behind him.

53 INT. TOM AND MARION'S HOUSE. SITTING ROOM - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 53
WEDNESDAY)

TOM'S retreating footsteps sound on the path outside.

The phone rings.

MARION remains perfectly still in the armchair making no attempt to answer.

Her body is leaning slightly over to one side. Her eyes are wide and fixed in a glassy stare, her breathing weak and shallow.

The phone continues to ring and ring.

54 EXT. UNMADE ROAD / APPROACH TO DISUSED STEELWORKS - NIGHT 54 *
(DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

FAITH drives up a rutted gravel track that seems to lead to nowhere. Just the claustrophobic tunnel of her headlights *
through the mist.

SATNAV (V.O.)

You have reached your destination.

Confused, she glances at the screen.

SATNAV (V.O.)

You have reached your destination.

She jabs at it, switching it off, and continues along the track. She rounds a sweeping corner. Her headlights pick out a large pool of water. *

She drives through and slows to a crawl. A large, hangar-like *
railway shed of rusted corrugated iron looms ahead of her.

She brings the car to a halt. Stares out into the gloom.

She checks her watch and glances in her mirrors.

Then, from ahead, bright lights flash twice. *

FAITH hesitates, her nerve faltering. She moves forward.

55 EXT. DISUSED STEELWORKS - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 55 *

FAITH moves cautiously towards the silhouette of a car. The *
interior light of a car glows faintly. She makes out several *
indistinct FIGURES inside it.

FAITH

Helo -?

The car's headlights illuminate, dazzling her. Someone climbs out from inside it. A disembodied voice barks out of the darkness.

PARRY (V.O.)

Dere mewn.

FAITH walks gingerly towards the lights.

PARRY (V.O.)

'Na fe.

She stops several yards in front of the car. Through the glare she sees the silhouette of DCI PARRY. She swallows, her darkest suspicions confirmed.

FAITH

Ble ma' Alys?

PARRY

Ara deg nawr. Wy isie gweld ti'n trosglwyddo beth gymres di mas o gyfrif Evan.

FAITH

Alys!

She steps forward towards the car.

PARRY

Stopa 'i nawr!

FAITH freezes, fighting panic as ALYS'S muffled voice sounds from inside the car:

ALYS (V.O.)

Mami, Mami!

56 INT. PARRY AND MORGAN'S CAR - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 56

ALYS, dressed in an anorak over her ballet clothes, is in the back seat with ARTHUR. DS MORGAN is sitting behind the wheel.

ALYS

Fi isie Mami.

ARTHUR

Alys -

She pulls the door handle - it's locked.

DS MORGAN

Paid mentro!

ALYS falls silent.

57 EXT. DISUSED STEELWORKS - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

57 *

PARRY
Yr arian, Faith.

FAITH
Beth nei di weud wrth y Met?

PARRY
So ti'n mynd i gysylltu 'da nhw.
Meddylia 'bytu'r peth - pob manylun
o fywyd Evan yn ca'l 'i wyntyllu'n
gyhoeddus. Y gwarth i'r plant. Yr
achosion llys, yr ymholiade, dy
yrfa wedi difetha.

FAITH meets his gaze. His point hits home.

FAITH
Falle bo'r gwir werth e.

PARRY
Nath Evan ddod ato i am help, lan
at 'i glustie mewn arian brwnt gan
y Glynns. Nath e gynnig bod yn
informer i fi - yr unig ddewis o'dd
'da fe.

FAITH
Nest ti fradychu fe.

PARRY
(shakes his head)
Nath e fradychu 'i hunan, Faith.
'Sdim asgwrn cefn 'da fe. Ildiodd
e i demtasiwn - dwgyd, hwrio, delio
... A'r holl amser yn esgus bod yn
wr ffyddlon. O'dd raid i fi ffono
fe'i weud bo' fe ar ben arno fe.
O'dd e'n gwbod bod e'n mynd lawr.
Na'r bore ddiflanodd e.

*
*
*
*
*

FAITH
Pam nes di aros i weud hyn wrtha i?

*

PARRY
On i'n gobitho bydde fe'n troi lan.
On i moyn rhoi cyfle iddo fe - i'r
ddou 'no chi.

FAITH
O't ti ishe 'i arian e dy hunan.

*

PARRY shrugs.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ti 'di difetha dyn da ... Dwyn tad
'y mhlant i a ...
(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ti'n gwbod beth sy di digwydd iddo
fe? Ody e 'di marw?

*

PARRY

Wy'n meddwl allwn ni gymryd bod e.

*

FAITH

Bastard.

ALYS'S voice carries pleadingly from inside the car:

ALYS (V.O.)

Mami! Plîs dere!

PARRY

Trosglwydda'r arian, Faith.

*

A beat. FAITH slowly reaches for her phone and starts to key in.

*

*

Moments later PARRY'S phone starts to ring.

*

FAITH

Nagwyt ti'n mynd i ateb hwnna?

*

*

PARRY looks at the screen curiously and answers the phone.
The blood drains from his face when he recognises the voice
at the end of the line...

*

*

*

GAEL REARDON (V.O.)

Put me on speaker.

*

*

PARRY puts the phone on speakerphone.

*

GAEL's calm, commanding voice sounds in the darkness.

*

GAEL (V.O.)

DCI Parry. It has been brought to
my attention that you have been
using Evan Howells to set me up for
a fall. Despite our arrangement.
Full marks for effort, but you
picked the wrong woman.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

PARRY

Gael...

*

*

GAEL

(ignoring him)

Shut up. And listen. Call off your
little 'investigation' and do
whatever it is the lovely Mrs
Howells tells you to do. If you
don't, the moment I call Dublin,
your grave is already dug.

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

The line cuts dead.

*

PARRY looks dazed.

*

FAITH takes the considered time of a top lawyer.

*

FAITH

Dyma'r terme, Chief Inspector: gad
Alys fynd, anghofia am yr arian, a
cadwa'r Glynns draw wrtha i. Wedyn
allwn ni gyd symud mla'n.

*

*

*

PARRY eyes her.

*

FAITH (CONT'D)

(nods)

Dim Met. Dim erlyniade. Dim
canlyniade. Peace in the valley. A
bydd dy gyfrinach bach brwnt di'n
saff.

*

*

PARRY'S features tighten in anger.

FAITH (CONT'D)

O's dewis 'da ti?

*

She steps forward and offers her hand.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Oh, ac un peth arall - sorta DI
Williams mas.

DCI PARRY

Wedodd Evan bod ti'n well cyfrithwr
na fe. Dylen i fod wedi ca' ti i
witho i fi.

*

DS MORGAN

(jumping out of the car)

Be' sy'n mynd mla'n?

DCI PARRY

(on edge)

Gad nhw fynd.

*

DS MORGAN

Ody'r arian 'da ni?

DCI PARRY

Gad nhw fynd wedes i!

*

DS MORGAN draws a pistol from her pocket and levels it at
FAITH.

DCI PARRY (CONT'D)

Rho fe lawr, Helen.

DS MORGAN

(with eyes fixed on FAITH)

Dou gan mil. Pob cinnog.

(MORE)

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
(to FAITH)
Nawr.

FAITH looks to DCI PARRY and sees that he's paralysed with fear. She turns to meet DS MORGAN'S gaze.

DS MORGAN'S finger tightens on the trigger.

FAITH
Ti'n mynd i saethu fi? O fla'n y
tystion 'ma ... ?

PARRY sweats as FAITH and MORGAN hold a silent battle of nerves. *

The back door of the car flies open. DS MORGAN glances over to see ARTHUR diving out of the back seat of the car. ALYS climbs out after him. *

ALYS
Mam -

FAITH
Aros ble wyt ti Alys. *

FAITH (CONT'D)
(to DS MORGAN)
Nawr, fi'n mynd i ôl 'yn ferch i a
ni gyd yn mynd gatre. *

She steps forward. DS MORGAN takes a step back, her finger twitching on the trigger.

DS MORGAN
So ti'n mynd i unman nes bo' ti 'di
talau. Pump eiliad -

FAITH stares into her eyes, not moving an inch.

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Tri -

ARTHUR shoots FAITH an anxious glance.

DS MORGAN (CONT'D)
Dau -

ARTHUR lunges forward and dives at DS MORGAN.

CRACK!

DS MORGAN loses off a wayward shot as she tumbles to the ground. They struggle briefly. ARTHUR wrestles the gun from her with surprising skill and scrambles to his feet.

ARTHUR
 (to DS MORGAN and DCI
 PARRY, switching his aim
 between them)
 Ar y llawr, y ddou 'no chi.
 (to FAITH and ALYS)
 Chi'ch dwy, cerwch!

ALYS runs to FAITH.

ALYS
 Mam!

FAITH gathers her up in her arms and hugs her tight. *

FAITH
 (to ALYS)
 Ma'n ocei, lyfli. Ma' popeth yn
 ocei.
 (to DCI PARRY)
 Ni dal yn gwd?

He nods. *

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Well bod ni.

She hurries off, carrying ALYS.

ARTHUR
 Paid symud.

ARTHUR rifles DS MORGAN'S pockets and brings out her car keys and handcuffs. He expertly snaps a cuff on MORGAN'S wrist and another on PARRY'S. *

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
 Enjoiwch y wâc.

He climbs into the BMW and starts the engine.

58 EXT. DISUSED STEELWORKS - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 58 *

FAITH gently loads ALYS into the back seat. *

She turns in alarm as the BMW comes out of the shed and approaches. She hurriedly closes the door. *

The BMW comes alongside. ARTHUR climbs out.

ARTHUR
 Fi'n gachwr, fi'n gwbod. Dyle fi
 'di gadel nhw rhoi fi'n y jail. *

A beat. FAITH wrestles with competing feelings of anger and gratitude.

FAITH
Le ddysgest ti -

ARTHUR
Army.

*

They exchange a look. ARTHUR shrugs. FAITH'S expression softens to one of reluctant admiration.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)
Faith, fi -

FAITH
(cutting him off)
Dyle ti fynd.

She hugs him impulsively and jumps into her car. ARTHUR, brimming with emotion, stands rooted to the spot.

FAITH (V.O.)
(from inside her car)
Cer!

He jumps into the BMW. They drive off.

59 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY)

MEGAN is lying beneath a blanket on the sofa, her head on LISA'S lap. LISA flicks listlessly through more Tinder profiles, a glass of wine at her side.

MEGAN
(sleepily)
Ti'n chwilio am rywun i ga'l babis
gyda, Lisa, ne' jyst date?

LISA
Hey, Missy! On i'n meddwl bo' ti'n
cysgu.

MEGAN
Fi'n meddwl dyle ti ga'l babis, ond
dim gyda rywun random off yr
internet.

LISA'S mobile rings.

LISA
Faith? Ody hi 'da ti?

FAITH (V.O.)
(urgently, from a moving
car)
Ody. Mae'n fine. Mae'n OK. Siwd ma'
Megs a Rhodri?

The doorbell rings.

FAITH (V.O.)

Lisa?

LISA

Ma' rywun wrth y drws ... Ti'n
credu bo' fe'n saff ... Faith?

The line goes dead. The doorbell rings again.
MEGAN reaches for LISA'S hand.

60 EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 60

A police squad car pulls up outside the entrance to A & E.
TERRY jumps out and hurries inside.

61 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA / CORRIDOR - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 61
WEDNESDAY)

TERRY arrives in an open waiting area occupied by a handful
of tired and anxious people. BETHAN leaves her seat and comes
to him.

TERRY

Shwt ma' 'ddi?

BETHAN

(pale and muted)

Ddim yn dda. Wi'n cadw tial Dad -
so fe'n ateb 'i ffôn.

TERRY

Ma' nhw 'di ffindo Alys.

BETHAN

(with heartfelt relief)

Diolch byth. Yn lle?

TERRY

Ma' hi ar y ffordd gatre 'da Faith.
'Na'i gyd wy'n gwbod.

A beat.

BETHAN

Terry, wy ofon.

She leans into him, seeking comfort. TERRY places a hand
woodenly on her back.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ma hi'n mynd i farw. Fi'n gwbod bod
hi.

TERRY holds onto his feelings. BETHAN starts to sob. He
lowers his hand and steps back from her.

BETHAN looks up at him, puzzled by his coldness - and in his wounded eyes she sees that he knows ...

TERRY

Well i fi checko ar Alys.

He turns and walks away leaving BETHAN staring desolately after him.

62 INT. HOWELLS. CERY'S OFFICE - NIGHT (DAY 9 - WEDNESDAY) 62

CERY'S, working at her laptop by the light of a single desk lamp, attaches a document to an email. We glimpse that it is addressed to '*Superintendent Richard Laxton, New Scotland Yard,*' and begins, '*Dear Superintendent Laxton, Further to our phone call, I enclose a statement setting out all that we currently know about the disappearance of Mr Evan Howells ...*'

She moves the mouse to 'Send' and clicks. Her phone rings. She glances at the caller ID - it's FAITH. She answers.

CERY'S

(into the phone)

Faith? Ti'n ocei?

FAITH (V.O.)

(from a moving car)

Paid cysylltu 'da'r Met.

CERY'S

Beth?

FAITH (V.O.)

Ma' Alys 'da fi - nes i deal.

CERY'S

Beth ti'n meddwl?

FAITH (V.O.)

Ma' 'da ni wyth deg mil i gliro dyledion y ffirm a dechre'r busnes eto a digon i dalu Gael Reardon.

CERY'S

Ond - ... Wyth deg? Beth am y Glynns?

FAITH (V.O.)

Sorted. Ma'n rhaid i ti sgrapio beth bynnag ti 'di neud. Ocei? Newn ni siarad fory. Nos da.

She rings off.

CERY'S sits back in her seat and stares helplessly at the screen.

63

EXT. YACHT - DAY (*SIX MONTHS BEFORE*)

63

FLASHBACK TO:

The sun shines on a glistening sea. Seagulls circle lazily.

EVAN cruises out into the estuary under the power of the boat's engine. PARRY stands alongside, leaning against the rail. EVAN glances across at him, waiting for him to respond.

PARRY

Wy'n gallu deall shwt ddigwyddodd
e, Evan, wir nawr. Ma' Dewi'n ddyn
penderfynol ac ot ti jyst moyn y
gore i dy deulu.

EVAN, fighting his fear, bites the bullet:

EVAN

Faint gaf fi - os gytuna i roi
tystioleth yn 'u herbyn nhw?

PARRY

O, allen i'm gadel i 'na ddigwydd,
Evan - i fab Tom. Ni bron yn
deulu.

EVAN, a look. He can hardly believe what he's hearing.

PARRY (CONT'D)

Caria di mla'n i 'neud be' ti'n
'neud a bwyda'r wybodaeth nôl i fi
a falle neith y Force hyd yn oed
dal i ti am dy ffwdan.

*

EVAN

Fel informer?

PARRY

(nods)

Fi dda'th atot ti, t'wel. A gan
bod ti'n ddinesydd da, gytunest ti
i helpu. Swno'n iawn?

EVAN

(overwhelmed with
gratitude)

Diolch. O galon.

He pumps PARRY'S hand. PARRY smiles and pats his shoulder.

PARRY

Nawr te, beth am ddangos i fi'n
gwmws beth all yr un fach 'ma
'neud?

JUMP CUT TO:

PARRY at the tiller, EVAN holding on to the rail, as the yacht crashes through the waves under full sail.

64 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 9 - 64
WEDNESDAY)

BACK TO THE PRESENT:

FAITH pulls up outside her house and savours an exquisite moment of pure relief. She turns around in her seat and sees ALYS fast asleep in the back.

FAITH
(gently)
Alys, Calon, ni gatre.

FAITH tenderly strokes her face.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Merch biwtiffwl Mami.

ALYS slowly stirs and smiles.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Der mla'n te, bach.

FAITH climbs out and opens the back door. As ALYS clambers sleepily down onto the pavement, a vehicle approaches.

FAITH clutches ALYS'S hand as it pulls up - STEVE'S pick-up. He climbs out and meets her gaze.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(to ALYS, handing her the
door keys)
Cer di mewn, cariad. Fydda i 'na
mewn munud.

ALYS glances uncertainly at her, but does as she's told.

STEVE steps towards her.

STEVE
Faith -

He stops within touching distance.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Faith, dwi'n -

He stares longingly into her eyes.

FAITH looks away.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Faith, dwi'n dy garu di.

Slowly, she turns her gaze back to him. She stands frozen in a confusion of emotion.

He moves towards her, and for a fleeting moment they might kiss -

ALYS (V.O.)

Dadi!

FAITH steps back and spins round to see EVAN on the doorstep with MEGAN at his side and RHODRI in his arms.

END