

VOX PICTURES



keeping  
faith

KEEPING FAITH

SERIES TWO

episode five

by

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*CATCH UP:*

*MADLEN in court is sentenced to life imprisonment.*

*FAITH to MADLEN in custody: "We'll do everything we can, I promise you".*

*ARTHUR to FAITH in the van talking about the case: "This Madlen Vaughn thing, something doesn't make sense"*

*PC WILLIAMS breaks the news of Croudace's suicide to Faith.*

*ANGIE put into an ambulance while FAITH and ALYS watch. ALYS: "They didn't stop, Mam, they just kept going"*

*STEVE and FAITH by the beach, his knuckles blooded: "If she tried to punish me by hurting my CHILD"*

*FAITH to LISA: "This man, Steve, he makes me feel...Safe".*

*ANYA to CERYS: "I'm sure Tom and Faith would love to hear about our little business deals" CERYS storms out.*

*BREEZE to EVAN: "Get me Gael...you put a foot wrong and I'll arrest your stunning wife for money laundering".*

*EVAN arriving at home, greeting the family, and heading to bed. FAITH: "It's going to be strange"*

*GAEL receives a text from EVAN: "I'm home".*

*INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - MORNING*

*FAITH blinks awake to the sound of gentle tapping on her door.*

*FAITH  
(with hint of hesitation)  
Come in.*

*She sits up, gathering the covers around herself as EVAN enters with a cup of tea. He's dressed, shaved, smiling. His old self.*

*EVAN  
(setting the tea at her  
side)  
Sleep well?*

*FAITH  
(guarded)  
No ... But thanks.*

EVAN  
Take your time. I'll see to the  
kids.

He turns to the door.

FAITH  
You'll be careful with Alys? She's  
hurting.

EVAN  
Of course.

A beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
We haven't talked about Arthur -  
I'll be looking for work. I guess  
he should stay, if we can afford  
it?

FAITH nods, hoping for information.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
You've been amazing. Thank you.

He exits, quietly closing the door behind him.

FAITH climbs out of her camp bed and pulls on a dressing gown. Sipping her tea, she crosses to her desk and turns up the police photographs of Madlen's case. She turns through pictures of the murder scene and pauses at a photo of the shotgun on an evidence table. Something about it that she can't pinpoint troubles her deeply.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - MORNING

The shower is running. FAITH, wrapped in a towel, whispers into her phone.

FAITH  
(into the phone)  
Steve, it's Faith. How is she?

STEVE (V.O.)  
She's come round. Still not  
speaking much ... She will.

FAITH  
(overwhelmed with relief)  
Oh, thank God ... Is she, is she in  
pain?

STEVE (V.O.)  
 You don't have to worry about her -  
 they're keeping her comfortable.

FAITH  
 You'll give her my love? We're all  
 thinking about her.

STEVE (V.O.)  
 I will.

A beat.

STEVE  
 And you?

FAITH  
 I'm OK ...

STEVE (V.O.)  
 Bye, Faith.

FAITH'S lips move a little but no sound escapes them. She  
 rings off.

She sets the phone aside and steps into the shower.

INT./EXT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / COAST ROAD - MORNING

DI BREEZE speaks hands free as he drives along the coast  
 towards Abercorran.

DI BREEZE  
 We've had some forensics back on  
 our body in the dunes. Wood fibres  
 and paint flakes under the nails  
 and big doses of asthma drugs  
 detected in the hair samples.

EXT. ESTUARY - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS has stopped during her morning bike commute.  
 Still breathing hard, she fields DI BREEZE'S call.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)  
 So if your theory's correct, we've  
 got an Eastern European or Russian,  
 no injuries, who looks like he was  
 trying to scratch his way out of  
 somewhere.

PC WILLIAMS  
We've had a few stowaways through  
Fishguard in the past.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)  
But why bury him?

PC WILLIAMS  
Let me talk to some local contacts.

DI BREEZE (V.O.)  
Leave that with me. You crack on  
with Croudace. I want to be sure  
it's suicide before we hand over to  
the coroner.

PC WILLIAMS  
I spoke to Mrs Howells. She had no  
idea why he tried to phone her.

DI BREEZE  
There's a surprise.

He rings off, leaving PC WILLIAMS unsettled by his bullish  
tone.

INT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / EXT. COAST ROAD - MORNING

DI BREEZE flicks on the stereo, cranks up the volume and  
accelerates away.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - MORNING

EVAN pours himself coffee while checking a voicemail from DI  
BREEZE:

DI BREEZE (V.O.)  
Ring me. We need to meet.

He quickly pockets the phone at the sound of footsteps on the  
stairs. MEGAN, eating cereal at the counter, detects his  
momentary edginess - nothing passing her by.

FAITH  
Morning guys.

EVAN  
Look at you!

He smiles at FAITH as she comes down to a calm and orderly  
scene: MEGAN, RHODRI and ALYS quietly having breakfast. EVAN  
comes alongside ALYS and whispers to her.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Don't worry, now. We'll see her  
later.

MEGAN  
Hi, Mum.

FAITH leans over and kisses RHODRI.

FAITH  
Alys?

EVAN  
She's fine. I said I'd take her to  
see Angie later.

FAITH  
(secretly to EVAN)  
Angie, she's ... She's Steve  
Baldini's daughter. She's living  
with him now.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(to ALYS)  
I'm not sure she's well enough,  
love.

ALYS  
She is! Her mam texted me.

EVAN  
I'll check with the hospital.

The doorbell rings.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
I'll go.

He crosses to the door while FAITH pours herself coffee from  
the pot, exchanging a glance with ALYS.

EVAN opens the door to ARTHUR.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Arthur.  
(shakes his hand warmly)  
Good to see you. Come in.

ARTHUR  
Evan.

ARTHUR steps uncertainly inside.

EVAN

I hear you're virtually part of the family. We hope you're going to stay.

ARTHUR

Thanks ... Love to.

EVAN

Business as usual, then. Except I'll be collecting Alys from ballet - we're going to visit Angie.

ARTHUR

(casting an uncertain glance at FAITH)  
Oh. Right.

MARION (V.O.)

Hello.

FAITH

Oh, God. She picks her moments.

MARION appears at the back gate.

FAITH (CONT'D)

I'll leave you to it.

She goes inside.

EXT. SAND DUNES - MORNING

Wind rustles through rough, dry grass.

DI BREEZE trudges up a slope through deserted dunes. He arrives at a gorse bush from which a stray piece of police cordon tape is flapping. He un-snags it, scrunches it into his pocket and continues on to the nearby site of deep hollow: all that remains of the recently excavated grave.

He pauses for breath, his chest heaving from the exertion of the climb.

He brings out his phone and scrolls through several photos of the scene as it was found. The last picture shows a decomposed body, dressed in a red coat and the remains of jeans. It lies on its side at the foot of a waist-deep pit.

He looks up from the screen and surveys the landscape. It's a long way from anywhere. He nods to himself, as if confirming a suspicion.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

MARION and EVAN sit on the sofa together.

MARION

The children must be happy to have you home.

EVAN

(a little distant)  
So far so good.

MARION

... Even if Faith isn't.  
I suppose she's got used to things.  
She and Arthur seem awfully close  
... He wouldn't be my first choice  
of help - that ridiculous hair.

EVAN remains silent, refusing to rise.

MARION (CONT'D)

Do you need money?

EVAN

If you could lend me your car for a couple of days?

MARION

My pleasure.

She smiles, but EVAN stays locked stubbornly inside his thoughts.

MARION (CONT'D)

I don't expect you to forgive me,  
Evan - about the past, Tom ... But  
I need you to know that you've  
always been the most precious thing  
to me.

She reaches out tentatively and rubs his arm.

MARION (CONT'D)

Things will get better.

EVAN mouths a silent, 'Thank you'. MARION gives in to her feelings and hugs him as if her life depended on it.

EXT. HOWELLS. FRONT DOOR - DAY

FAITH bumps into CERYS as she heads out of the building

CERY'S  
Hello, goodbye.

FAITH  
Cerys? Madlen. I need to -

CERY'S  
Can't stop. Money to earn. Later.

She goes.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION / CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

FAITH enters.

FAITH  
(to DELYTH)  
Hi. I need you to fix me a meet  
with Madlen Vaughan. This morning.

DELYTH  
Tom would like to see you. He's  
with Geraint Jernigan. Corran  
Energy.

FAITH becomes aware of voices coming from the conference room. She glances at DELYTH sensing that all's not well. Then notices a packet of Paracetamol next to DELYTH'S glass.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
(off FAITH'S look)  
Just a headache.

She turns to her computer and starts hitting keys.

FAITH heads for the conference room, drawing up strength.

FAITH enters to find JERNIGAN at the window and TOM at the large conference table, a tense, precipitous atmosphere between them.

TOM  
(gravely serious)  
Geraint's largest customer has  
cancelled their contract. No  
explanation.

JERNIGAN  
(seething)  
Your client sent her two thugs to  
our offices yesterday - to 'invite  
our acceptance of her generous  
offer'.

FAITH

Mr Jernigan, you have my word, none of this is anything to do with me.

JERNIGAN

I've had my fill of your bullcrap.

FAITH

It's the truth.

TOM

Faith!

A beat.

JERNIGAN

We all know what we're dealing with here. So either Mrs Reardon makes an immediate cash offer over five million or next week Corran Energy goes into administration ... Then I'll go to the police. And happily take you down with them, Faith.

He marches across the room and lets himself out, slamming the door behind him.

A long moment of silence.

TOM

Well?

FAITH

Well what?

TOM

This is no idle threat, Faith. Everything he's got is tied up in that company. If he does go to the police, you are in -

FAITH

Me? It's all me, is it? How did we get here, Tom? ... It's not just me, is it?

TOM

Could Evan talk to her?

FAITH

I think he's caused us enough trouble, don't you?

She turns to the door.

TOM  
What are you going to do?

FAITH  
I have no idea.

She exits, leaving TOM staring grimly into space.

EXT. HOWELLS - DAY

FAITH bursts out of the front door making a call.

FAITH  
(into her phone, straining  
to keep her cool)  
Gael. Faith Howells. I've just had  
a visit from Geraint Jernigan.  
They're not interested at any  
price.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

GAEL, standing at her desk with SHANE, listens to FAITH'S  
message on her desk phone.

FAITH (V.O.)  
They're calling in the  
administrators. You pushed them too  
far.

She rings off.

GAEL  
She's bluffing.

SHANE  
Sort it.

He exits, leaving GAEL smarting.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING - DAY

EVAN stares at the handwritten sign taped to ALYS'S bedroom  
door: PRIVATE. KEEP OUT.

He stalls for a moment, then goes into what used to be his  
and FAITH'S bedroom. Posters of teenage pop stars are Blu-  
tacked to the walls. The dressing table is smothered with  
bottles and cosmetics. He opens the wardrobe. It's stuffed  
full of ALYS'S clothes. There's no sign of his.

He turns to the door. Then notices photographs pinned to a corkboard: ALYS, MEGAN and RHODRI with ARTHUR, all four of them wearing crazy sunglasses.

EXT./INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. GARDEN / SHED - DAY

EVAN, smoking a cigarette, nudges open the door to the shed. Inside is a heavy bag, weights and a spin bike. He steps inside, pokes around, taps the bag with the back of his fist. None of this seems to connect with the woman he left behind.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - DAY

EVAN reaches a jar from the dresser and tips the contents onto the counter - a pile of coppers and a few silver coins.

The front door opens. ARTHUR enters, holding RHODRI on his hip.

ARTHUR  
(awkwardly)  
Hi.

He sets RHODRI down and comes over.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
(jokingly)  
Want to borrow a fiver?

EVAN  
(scooping the coins back  
into the jar)  
I'm alright. Prison sent me home  
with forty-six quid.

ARTHUR  
You're minted. That's three nights  
out at my local, that is.

He laughs. EVAN smiles.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
Cup of tea?

EVAN  
Thanks.

EVAN lifts RHODRI off the floor and nuzzles him affectionately while ARTHUR fills the kettle.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 I'm grateful for what you did,  
 Arthur - saving Alys and Faith. It  
 was beyond the call.

A beat. ARTHUR flicks on the kettle. Turns to face EVAN.

ARTHUR  
 (sincerely)  
 You and Faith ... you both saved me  
 enough times.

EVAN  
 And you never paid.

ARTHUR  
 Ah, sorry, I was a -

EVAN  
 Kidding. Genuinely - thank you.  
 (squeezing RHODRI)  
 I can't tell you how good this  
 feels.

ARTHUR watches them with a pang of jealousy.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH follows a PRISON OFFICER along a bleak, echoing  
 corridor. Somewhere behind a cell door a PRISONER is moaning  
 and wailing. The OFFICER unlocks a gate. They pass through.  
 The gate clangs shut behind making FAITH shudder.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

The OFFICER shows FAITH through a door into a pastel-coloured  
 room where MADLEN waits at a small table. She's pale and  
 fragile, a shadow of her former self.

FAITH  
 Madlen.

MADLEN murmurs a 'Hello'. She reaches for a glass of water  
 with a hand that struggles to close around it. She raises it  
 unsteadily to her lips. FAITH helps her lower it.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 You're not well.

MADLEN  
 They're Getting me some pills. MS  
 flared up again.

FAITH  
Do I need to get you to a hospital?

MADLEN shrugs, beyond caring.

A beat. MADLEN looks at her, sensing FAITH didn't come with good news.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Did Will talk about a planning officer called Medwyn Croudace?

MADLEN  
I don't know.

FAITH  
Madlen, think. Please.

MADLEN  
(flaring)  
I don't bloody know! I just want you to get me out of here, Faith. I can't bear it ... I'll go mad, I can't -

FAITH  
Madlen! Calm down.  
(grabs her wrist)  
Calm. I'm trying to help. Breathe.

Slowly, MADLEN settles.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Croudace had been taking bribes.

She waits for MADLEN'S reaction, but is met with a blank stare.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Who was trying to block Will, Madlen?

MADLEN shakes her head.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
As it stands, Dyfan will inherit 75% of the farm. And Hannah gets her 25%. The farm has no much debt it will have to be sold. What if Hannah heard about this woman, In the pink coat? And thought Will was going to sell her short?

She waits a moment for this to sink in.

MADLEN

I'm frightened, Faith. I should be with Dyfan. I don't belong here.

MADLEN shakes her head in despair.

FAITH

I've brought some stuff for you. Some essentials. Some underwear.

MADLEN

Thank you. Thank you for helping me.

FAITH reaches for her hand.

FAITH

Where You help me know. Where do I start?

EXT. WOMENS' PRISON - DAY

FAITH steps out into the daylight. She switches on her phone.

It pings and pings and pings as accumulated messages arrive. She holds it at arm's length, unable to bear it. Finally, it falls silent.

She brings it back in front of her face. She finds CERYS'S number and dials.

CERYS'S VOICEMAIL

Hi, this Cerys. Can't take your call right now. Leave a message.

FAITH

(into the phone)

I can't do this without you. Call me ... Call me.

She ends the call and stares helplessly at her phone. Seemingly in response it rings, but it STEVE'S name on the screen. She answers.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Steve?

STEVE (V.O.)

She's awake. She's going to be OK.

FAITH

Oh, Steve, that's wonderful. Can I see her?

STEVE (V.O.)

She'd love it.

FAITH

I'll come over. Bye.

She rings off and wipes away a tear.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CELL - DAY

MADLEN sits on her bunk hugging her knees. In a neighbouring cell a WOMAN is crying, screaming and raving.

She closes her eyes, blotting it out.

END OF PART ONE

INT. EXT./ MARION'S CAR / COAST ROAD - DAY

EVAN, driving MARION'S baby blue Fiat 500 along the coast road with RHODRI strapped into the back seat.

He's relaxed at the wheel, revelling in his new-found freedom.

EXT. SEA SHORE (NOT ABERCORRAN) - DAY

A parking area bordering sand dunes.

DI BREEZE waits next to his car, absorbed in checking messages on his phone.

EVAN wheels RHODRI across from the Fiat in his buggy.

DI BREEZE

(smiling at RHODRI)

Can we trust him?

EVAN

(less than pleased to be here)

What do you want?

DI BREEZE

You met a guy inside named James Fletcher.

(MORE)

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)  
 He's big time - looking to set up  
 a supply line from the States via  
 Ireland. Figures it's our new weak  
 point. Fortunes waiting to be made.

EVAN  
 I don't recall a Fletcher.

DI BREEZE  
 That's what you'll tell Gael. And  
 you'll be wearing a wire.

EVAN  
 (adamant)  
 No, no, no.

DI BREEZE  
 Why do you think you're getting to  
 change nappies, Evan? ... We snag  
 her in a conspiracy to import. I  
 nick her and you and your good lady  
 get to live happily ever after.  
 Seems a fair trade to me.

EVAN sighs, on the hook.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)  
 Just a couple of weeks, then you'll  
 be shot of her.

EVAN nods. He doesn't have much choice.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)  
 Good. Fix a meet as soon as you  
 can.

He reaches into his pocket and brings out a listening device.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)  
 (handing it to EVAN)  
 The body that turned up in the  
 dunes outside Swansea- you know  
 anything about it?

EVAN  
 Can't help you. Sorry.

DI BREEZE looks at him, detecting unease.

DI BREEZE  
 Mention it to Gael. See if it  
 rattles her cage.

He climbs into his car, leaving EVAN to contemplate the small black box and coil of wire in his hand.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM / CORRIDOR - MORNING

FAITH is at ANGIE'S bedside stroking her hand. ANGIE'S face is swollen and bruised; one arm and a leg are in plaster; her good arm is hooked up to several IV lines.

FAITH

Angie, love. Alys can't wait to see you. She's hardly slept.

ANGIE

(bravely)  
I'm OK.

STEVE

The car swerved right across the road. Came straight at her.

ANGIE nods.

FAITH

Did you see who was driving?

ANGIE

No. It was all so quick.

FAITH

You're still in one piece - just, that's the main thing. You'll be back up to mischief in no time.

A knock at the partially open door. STEVE and FAITH turn to see SHANE REARDON.

STEVE and FAITH exchange a look.

STEVE

(to ANGIE and FAITH)  
Won't be a moment.

He exits into the corridor closing the door behind him. He meets SHANE'S gaze with a stone cold look.

SHANE

Sorry about your girl. I've three daughters and would kill for any of them.

STEVE holds his silence.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Accident?

STEVE

You tell me.

SHANE

You tell me this, Steve - who shot my brother Paddy?

STEVE

A woman named Erin Glynn.

SHANE

Off her own bat? I find that hard to believe. Gael's held you close for a long time now. What does she think you know?

STEVE

You think Gael paid the Glynn's to kill Paddy?

SHANE

Would you bet against it?

STEVE thinks hard. Disjointed pieces fall into place.

SHANE (CONT'D)

You see, between you and me, I'd say she was a certifiable psychopath. Capable of just about anything.

He glances at the door to ANGIE'S room.

SHANE (CONT'D)

My brother and cousins will need proof before they give the nod.

They exchange a look.

STEVE

I can help with that.

SHANE

We'll look after you, Steve. And your little girl.

He claps STEVE on the shoulder and moves off along the corridor. STEVE comes back into Angie's room.

FAITH

What did he want?

STEVE  
My boss.

FAITH  
An Irish boss.

STEVE  
Just wishing her well.

FAITH, sensing she's not getting the whole truth.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Leave him to me, OK?

FAITH  
Got to go.

STEVE  
Thanks for coming.

He touches her arm affectionately. ANGIE pretends to be checking something on her phone.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. MEGAN AND RHODRI'S BEDROOM - DAY

ARTHUR puts fresh sheets on the kids' beds with practised efficiency.

EVAN comes to the door and watches him for a moment, impressed and a little jealous.

EVAN  
You look like you've been doing  
that all your life.

ARTHUR  
(looks round, surprised)  
Army training. Neat corners or five  
miles in minus three - without your  
shirt on.

EVAN  
That would do it.

He steps inside the room and glances around as ARTHUR continues to make the beds. It's neat, orderly and looked after.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Faith struck gold with you.

ARTHUR  
Other way around. Best job I've  
ever had. Saved me, it has.

They exchange a look, an unspoken bond between them.

EVAN  
(casually)  
She seems on edge. Do you think she  
wants me back?

ARTHUR  
Are you crazy? Of course she does.  
She's stuck by you. Never wavered.

EVAN  
Eighteen months is a long time. She  
could have been seeing someone  
else.

ARTHUR  
No ...

EVAN  
Steve Baldini, perhaps?

ARTHUR  
Evan, pal, I swear to you - no way.  
I've been here. She's solid. Like a  
rock ... A rock in a frock.

EVAN nods and smiles, almost believing him.

EVAN  
That's good to know. When you're  
locked up in a cell your mind plays  
tricks.

ARTHUR  
I've been there.  
(clapping EVAN on the  
shoulder)  
All in the past now, eh? Freedom.  
No worries.

EVAN pumps ARTHUR'S fist, accepting his reassurance.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

ANYA takes a seat with TOM at the conference table.

TOM  
What can I do for you?

She glances through to reception and sees CERYS passing through. CERYS glances back in surprise. ANYA looks away, pretending she hasn't seen her but TOM has noticed this exchange.

ANYA  
(awkwardly)  
We're friends. Had a bit of a  
falling out.

TOM nods, deciding not to pry.

ANYA collects herself. Moves on to business.

ANYA (CONT'D)  
Hannah Lewis has approached me for  
a bank loan to bail out Ty Melin.  
She's got into her head she can get  
planning permission. I said that  
how the property's dealt with would  
be up to you, as Dyfan's executor.

TOM  
I'll be talking to her shortly, I'm  
sure.

ANYA  
I'd just thought I'd warn you -  
she's got high expectations.

TOM  
There's a lot of debt to clear.

ANYA  
It's not impossible that the bank  
could be persuaded -

TOM  
I shall take a very cautious  
approach. Provision for Dyfan is my  
only concern.

ANYA  
I confess, it did seem rather  
strange. It wasn't the behaviour of  
a grieving sister.

TOM  
People react in all sorts of ways.

DELYTH enters with a tray of coffee and biscuits. She sets it  
on the table.

DELYTH  
 (pointedly)  
 Anything else for either of you?

TOM  
 No, thank you.

DELYTH exits leaving a distinct chill in the air.

ANYA  
 Would it help if I were to make soundings about planning? I've a number of reliable contacts who bank with us. There may options you haven't thought of.

TOM, a look, beginning to get her measure.

TOM  
 I don't suppose it could do any harm.

ANYA smiles and reaches for a biscuit. Through the glass wall, TOM sees DELYTH glance in him with sad, accusing eyes.

INT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY

FAITH'S face, reflected in the rearview mirror as she drives along a country road towards Reardon's haulage depot. She's tense, preoccupied and on edge. Her phone rings over the speakers, startling her.

She answers hands free.

FAITH  
 Cerys?

EVAN (V.O.)  
 It's me. How about lunch?

FAITH  
 I can't. I'm about to go into a meeting.

EVAN (V.O.)  
 Not till three. Delyth told me. Half one.

FAITH  
 I'm not sure, I -

EVAN (V.O.)  
 Meet you at the office.

He rings off, leaving her with no choice. Now even more burdened, she hits the indicator and turns into the depot.

EXT. GAEL REARDON'S HAULAGE YARD / INT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY

FAITH drives into the yard.

Before she knows it, SHANE is getting into the front passenger seat. GAEL getting into the rear passenger seat, next to Rhodri's seat.

FAITH maintaining her most businesslike bearing. She glances at SHANE but he simply stares impassively back at her.

FAITH  
£5 million.

SHANE  
Two million. Final offer.

FAITH  
They won't accept. They've no reason. Their net assets are worth twice that.

GAEL  
It's your job to explain.  
(off FAITH'S silence)  
What's your alternative? You can't be with your kids every minute of the day.

FAITH'S eyes ignite with fear.

GAEL picks up a toy from Rhodri's car seat and plays with it.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
Don't say it, Faith. No need to make a bad situation worse.

SHANE turns and gives GAEL a questioning look.

GAEL and SHANE get out. As she crosses in front of the toy GAEL drops the toy in the muck.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
She's a lawyer, for God's sake. She doesn't need your pity.

FAITH gets out of her car and picks up the toy from the muck. As she passes GAEL'S car she takes off her shoe and smashes the driver side mirror with the heel.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / HOWELLS - DAY

FAITH pulls up opposite Howells, exhausted. She glances in the mirror and sees EVAN crossing the road with RHODRI in his buggy. She lowers the window.

EVAN  
 (grinning)  
 We saw dolphins.  
 (pulling out the blue high-heeled shoes)  
 And are these the right ones?

EXT. ABERCORRAN ESTUARY - DAY

FAITH and EVAN wander to a bench overlooking the sea with cups of take-out coffee. RHODRI has an ice cream.

EVAN  
 It's like being a kid again.  
 Everything's so real ... fresh.

FAITH  
 Even your mother?

He smiles. They sit on the bench. Look at each other, words eluding them both.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 You're not to feed Rhodri any more rubbish, now. I've got him into good habits.

EVAN  
 OK, boss. Hear that, Rhodri?

FAITH remains serious.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Tough day?

She shrugs.

He looks at her, feeling the depth of her agitation.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Don't worry I'll take them down the cobblers, get them fixed this afternoon. Any more trouble with Gael? What about the Corran -

FAITH  
(cutting him off sharply)  
I'm dealing with it.

EVAN  
Look, if you want me to -

FAITH  
No! You're to stay away from her.  
That's a deal breaker, Evan.

A beat. She glances at her watch.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I've got to go.

She leans down to kiss RHODRI and stands.

EVAN  
Hey. I got you a present.

He reaches into his pocket and brings out a gold plastic ring.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(handing it to her)  
When I get a job, I'll buy you a proper one.

She looks at the big, chunky ring but can't bring herself to put it on.

FAITH  
I know. You need money. I'll sort something out, a card -

EVAN  
(firmly)  
I love you.

FAITH  
Thanks for the shoes.

He holds her gaze, waiting for her response. She gives an awkward, cornered, trace of a smile.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
See you later.

She hurries away, slipping the ring into her pocket.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION / FAITH'S OFFICE - DAY

FAITH rushes into the office, passes DELYTH, and goes through the door to her office to find DI BREEZE waiting for her. She looks at him in indignant surprise.

DI BREEZE

We've got a high body count around here. Mr Croudace - what were you doing meeting him at a garden centre on July 12th?

FAITH

I've no idea what you're talking about.

DI BREEZE

Might you have been handing him a fat bundle of cash? £6,000 say? We've traced his movements, Mrs Howells. Just over six weeks ago you met with him at 9 am at a garden centre. An hour later he was walking into charity shops giving away bundles of notes.

A beat.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

I admit, I thought William Vaughan's murder was a straightforward domestic ... But it seems Croudace turned down his planning application twice. A third was in the works. Anything you'd like to tell me?

FAITH shakes her head.

He looks at her carefully, examining every twitch in her face.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

You and Gael Reardon, for example? Why are you mixed up with her? What's she got over you? ... Are you still protecting, Evan?  
(detecting a flicker of alarm)  
Neither of you ever told the truth about her ...

He smiles and walks away, leaving FAITH shaken.

FAITH

Fuck.

(burying her face in her  
hands)

Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.

END OF PART TWO

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD / CORRIDOR - DAY

STEVE lifts a beaker of water to ANGIE'S mouth. RHONA, her mother, watches critically from the other side of the bed.

STEVE

There you go, lovely.

ANGIE sips.

RHONA

You're spilling it.

(taking over)

Here, let me.

ANGIE

It's OK, mam.

RHONA

(to STEVE)

You're always so clumsy.

STEVE

Come on, now. Let's not -

RHONA

Not, what - argue? It's a bit late  
for that.

A tap at the door. STEVE looks round to see ALYS come through.

STEVE

Hello, love.

ALYS

(glancing nervously at  
RHONA)

Hi, Angie.

ANGIE responds with a smile.

STEVE  
(to RHONA)  
This is Angie's friend, Alys.  
Did your mam bring you?

ALYS  
Dad.

STEVE looks round and sees EVAN through the observation pane in the door. EVAN smiles back at him.

STEVE  
(hesitantly, to RHONA)  
I'd better say hello.

STEVE exits the room and comes face to face with EVAN, who has RHODRI in his buggy.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Evan. Good to see you.

EVAN  
How is she?

STEVE  
She's young. She'll mend.

EVAN  
Alys said the police are involved.

STEVE  
(nods)  
Looking into it.

EVAN  
Gael?

STEVE gives him a hard stare.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Can I help?

STEVE  
I'd say we're quits.

EVAN nods, accepting the truce.

EVAN  
I feel for you, Steve. I do ... But  
if you ever touch my wife again,  
you're a dead man.

They lock eyes, EVAN daring him to react. STEVE doesn't flinch. Smiling, EVAN crouches down to RHODRI. STEVE turns back into ANGIE'S room, closing the door behind him.

EXT. TY MELIN. LOWER FIELD - DAY

FAITH, dressed in Wellingtons with her suit, walks towards the river. ARTHUR is talking to her over the phone, but she is only giving him half her attention. Her eyes scour the field, searching for something ... some clue or insight that has evaded her.

FAITH  
 (into the phone)  
 Last night - you were trying to  
 tell me something about the  
 shooting.

ARTHUR (V.O.)  
 It's basic human psychology, see?  
 Someone blazing angry comes at you  
 with a gun, what do you do?

She comes to a stop, imagining herself in Will Vaughan's shoes.

ARTHUR (V.O.)  
 (realising that he's lost  
 her)  
 Faith?

FAITH  
 (snapping back to the  
 moment)  
 Yeah -

ARTHUR (V.O.)  
 You don't just stand there and wait  
 to get shot in the chest. He must  
 have seen her coming. He'd have  
 run.

FAITH  
 (distracted by a distant,  
 almost inaudible sound)  
 She didn't shoot him ... Someone he  
 trusted ... Someone he wouldn't  
 suspect.

ARTHUR (V.O.)  
 Not the boy?

A beat.

FAITH

Thanks.

She rings off.

The sound grows louder - DYFAN'S quad bike out of sight, somewhere in a nearby field - then starts to fade as it draws away again.

FAITH turns and looks back at the river, absorbing the sound of rippling water and birdsong.

The answer is here ... she can feel it, she can almost touch it, but she can't grasp it.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERNANDA - NIGHT

EVAN and LISA at the outside table beneath the patio heater. He tops up her glass of wine.

LISA

Careful, Evan. Too much of this can make me dangerously honest.

EVAN

(continuing to pour)  
Say when.

LISA

When!

He stops. She takes a mouthful, eyeing him over the rim of her glass. He meets her gaze, challenging her.

LISA (CONT'D)

You know how bloody lucky you are she's giving you a chance. Everyone's been telling her not to.

EVAN

Including you?

LISA

Saran James told her to pack up and leave town. I didn't go that far.

EVAN

Saran's got her own agenda.

LISA

You don't say. Were you shagging her?

EVAN laughs and shakes his head.

EVAN

I've got everything I've ever  
wanted right here - and more.

(sincerely)

I love her, Lisa. I'd die for her.

She nods, taking him at his word.

LISA

I love her, too. But you hurt her  
again, Evan Howells, I'll rip your  
balls off.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FAITH enters carrying Wellingtons.

FAITH

Hi guys.

MEGAN and RHODRI are curled up together on the sofa. ALYS is sitting by herself in an armchair, staring moodily at her phone screen.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Where's Dad?

MEGAN

Showing Lisa the shed.

FAITH nods - there's nothing she can say to that.

FAITH

(perching on the edge of  
ALYS's chair)

How was Angie?

ALYS shrugs, refusing to engage.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Did she talk to you?

ALYS nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)

What did she say? Come on. You can  
tell me.

ALYS is silent. FAITH leans in close and whispers.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
What's the matter?

ALYS  
Nothing feels right. I don't like  
him being here.

Sounds of laughter from outside the French doors. Alys jumps up from the chair and dashes upstairs as EVAN and LISA enter, all smiles.

LISA  
Faith. Evan's been showing me your  
punch bag. Feels great, doesn't it?  
There's a good few blokes I'd like  
to smack.

EVAN  
(to FAITH)  
I wouldn't go a round with her.

Upstairs, Alys's door crashes shut.

LISA  
Terrible about Angie. Hit and run,  
Evan said?

FAITH nods.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Hey, I bought you two some  
champagne. Proper stuff, not any  
old cheap fizz.

She reaches behind the chair for a bottle bag.

FAITH  
(flat)  
Thanks. Very kind.

LISA  
(sensing the mood)  
You don't have to have it now. When  
you feel like it.

An awkward moment: LISA glances between FAITH and EVAN.

LISA (CONT'D)  
(giving FAITH a quick hug)  
I'll leave you to it. Got to see a  
man about a dog. Sausage dog.

She giggles. The joke falls flat.

LISA (CONT'D)  
 (silently mouths)  
 Got a date. Engineer. Thirty-two.

FAITH  
 Good luck.

LISA  
 Bye, kids.

MEGAN  
 Bye, Lisa.

EVAN  
 Bye.

LISA lets herself out.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 (quietly to FAITH)  
 Alys'll be alright, love. Part of  
 her's enjoying the drama.

FAITH  
 I'm glad someone is.

She gets up from the chair and crosses to her bedroom.

MEGAN, on the sofa, watches her disappear behind the door, absorbing every nuance. EVAN sits next to her, checking a text on his phone.

EVAN  
 (looping his arm around  
 her shoulder)  
 Mummy's just tired. She'll be  
 alright in a minute.

EVAN glances at the text from 'GAEL': 'Meet Monday.'

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - NIGHT

FAITH drops into the chair at her desk. A photograph of Will Vaughan's murder scene stares back at her. She shoves some papers on top of it, hiding it from view.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

DI BREEZE studies the crime board he has been creating on the wall while eating chips wrapped in paper.

He picks up a marker pen and writes 'FAITH HOWELLS' in large red letters and draws a thick connecting arrow to 'CROUDACE (DECD)' and another to 'GAEL REARDON'.

EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING

Seagulls circle over the water in milky sunlight.

EXT. TY MELIN. LOWER FIELD - EARLY MORNING

DYFAN, dressed in his red overalls sits on his quadbike parked up by the edge of the river on the lower field. His air rifle is slung over his back.

He sits staring at the river. He gets off the quad and picks up a stick lying in the grass. He tosses it far out into the river and watches it float away towards the estuary.

EXT. HOWELLS - MORNING

FAITH approaches the front door of Howells, suffering from a sleepless night.

ANYA FLYE is waiting for her on the pavement.

ANYA  
Mrs Howells.

FAITH  
(sensing trouble)  
Anya.

ANYA  
Have you got a moment?

INT HOWELLS. FAITH'S OFFICE - MORNING

FAITH enters with ANYA.

FAITH  
Not a problem, is there? We haven't  
hit the limit?

ANYA FLYE  
No.

FAITH nods. Rests cautiously against the edge of her desk, sensing a problem nonetheless.

ANYA FLYE (CONT'D)  
It's to do with Cerys ... and  
William Vaughan.

FAITH  
Cerys -

ANYA FLYE  
We became involved. Romantically.

FAITH  
(confused)  
Right -

ANYA FLYE  
I care about her deeply but there's  
something I have to tell you ...  
Six months ago, she asked me - in  
confidence - for details of William  
Vaughan's finances. How much he  
owed.

FAITH stares at her, struggling to compute.

ANYA FLYE (CONT'D)  
And I told her ... She's got a way  
of persuading you, she can be so  
... beguiling.

CUT TO:

CERYS comes through the front door.

CERYS  
(triumphantly to DELYTH,  
slapping paperwork on her  
desk)  
Last night's duty shift. Picked up  
three ABH's, one theft and an  
attempted rape. Ker-ching! Faith  
about?

DELYTH  
She's got Ms Flye with her.

CERYS can't conceal her alarm.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
Is there something I'm not being  
told?

CERYS  
No. Everything's fine.

She turns to FAITH'S door, knocks and goes in.

As CERYS enters, ANYA stands up from her chair.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
Anything I can help with?

FAITH and ANYA exchange a look.  
ANYA marches to the door and exits, leaving CERYS confronted with FAITH.

FAITH  
Not here.

She grabs her bag.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
With me. Now.

She exits. CERYS follows her out.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. ESTUARY - DAY

FAITH walks in stony silence. The dark and shifting skies over the estuary reflect the bleak depths of her mood.

CERYS, more on edge with every step, follows several paces behind.

FAITH comes to a sudden stop and turns to face her.

FAITH  
Well?

CERYS  
Well what?

FAITH  
(with chilling coldness)  
Six months ago you persuaded our bank manager to break a client's confidence. Will Vaughan's to be precise. Why?

CERYS nods, straining to conceal her relief.

CERYS  
Evan contacted me from prison. He said that to protect you from Gael he wanted to help her make a deal that would take the heat off you. He asked for one piece of information, that's all.

FAITH  
 (loaded with sarcasm)  
 This was all for my benefit.

CERY'S  
 Why else would I do it? Anyway,  
 Will Vaughan couldn't have raised  
 the money to build houses. Gael had  
 the ready cash. There was over a  
 million to be made.

FAITH  
 (sotto)  
 A million. Shit.

FAITH turns away. Looks out over the estuary.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Gael gave me an envelope. I gave it  
 to Medwyn Croudace. That was the  
 day after Will Vaughan was killed.

CERY'S slowly absorbs this.

CERY'S  
 (slowly processing)  
 After? ... Say Gael was trying to  
 block planning, so she could bring  
 Vaughan to his knees, beggar him so  
 she could buy him out cheap, why  
 would she kill him?

FAITH  
 I don't bloody know. But It was  
 Gael, I am an now accessory to  
 corruption and so are you ... We  
 are royally fucked, Cerys.

They stare at each other in dumb silence. The colour bleeds  
 from CERY'S face.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 What now?

CERY'S  
 Faith ... maybe Evan ... maybe he's  
 in deeper than you think? See, if  
 Gael is behind Will's murder, she  
 would have wanted Madlen convicted.  
 And so would he ... What did you  
 tell him, Faith? You spoke to him  
 during the trial. I know you did.  
 What did you tell him?

FAITH looks at her, her face contorting. She shakes her head. It's unthinkable.

FAITH  
 (trying hard to convince  
 herself)  
 Gael again. Gael Gael Gael. She  
 must have leaked to the  
 prosecution.

CERYS  
 (thinking on her feet)  
 Did you tell Evan about the  
 photographs of the girl in the pink  
 coat?

FAITH  
 He wouldn't!

She runs off back towards town.

CERYS  
 Faith!

FAITH keeps running.

EXT. ABERCORRAN CASTLE - DAY

CERYS chases after FAITH.

FAITH  
 I can't live with this. I'm going  
 to tell the police.

CERYS  
 That'll be nice for your kids -  
 both parents in jail.

She grabs hold of FAITH'S jacket, brings her to a halt. Tears stream down FAITH'S cheeks.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 You're not going to the police,  
 Faith. We'd all go to jail and  
 Madlen would stay there ... We need  
 to find the girl in those  
 photographs and work out what the  
 hell was going on.

FAITH  
 (rounding on her)  
 You fucking went behind my back,  
 Cerys. And now he's dead!

CERYS

Faith -

FAITH

Piss, off Cerys!

She runs off.

END OF PART THREE

INT./EXT. MARION'S CAR / WOODLAND CAR PARK - DAY

EVAN waits behind the wheel of the baby blue Fiat 500 in a deserted parking area. RHODRI is strapped into the back seat. EVAN fiddles with the recording device concealed in his inside pocket, then catches his nervous reflection in the mirror. He calms his features. Tries to relax.

CUT TO:

A black Range Rover pulls in off the road and pulls up. EVAN approaches it, pushing RHODRI in his buggy.

GAEL climbs out.

They stand a short distance apart looking at one another.

GAEL

Evan.

EVAN

Gael.

GAEL stoops down to RHODRI and strokes his cheek.

GAEL

Hello there, little man. You've grown.

She straightens.

GAEL (CONT'D)

You're looking well.

EVAN

You, too.

She smiles. EVAN smiles back. They both laugh nervously.

GAEL

So here we are again ... What next?

EVAN  
I could do with a job.

GAEL  
I'd have to see the back of Shane first. He was very fond of Paddy.

EVAN  
What's his interest here?

GAEL  
He wants to seal the deal on Corran Energy - somewhere to hide our money for years - but your wife keeps screwing it up.

EVAN  
Maybe I could sweeten him? I know someone looking for an Irish angle -

GAEL  
(cutting him off)  
Uh huh. There's something we need to talk about. I trusted you with a simple task -

EVAN  
Shush.

She looks at him curiously. EVAN leans forward as if to kiss her. His hand slips into his pocket to switch off the wire.

INT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / EXT LAY-BY - DAY

DI BREEZE, wearing headphones, taps the receiver repeatedly. It's dead. He pulls out the earphones and tosses them angrily on to the passenger seat.

INT./EXT. EVAN'S FIAT / LAY-BY - DAY

EVAN pulls off the road into a lay-by and draws up alongside DI BREEZE'S saloon. DI BREEZE climbs out. EVAN joins him, leaving RHODRI in the back seat.

EVAN  
You want her, get her yourself.

He tosses the listening device back to DI BREEZE.

He turns back to the Fiat.

DI BREEZE

Did you know your wife was paying  
off a council planning officer? ...  
Who has since gassed himself?

EVAN pauses and looks back at him.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

You look as surprised as I was.  
It seems the closer I look, the  
worse it all gets. Especially for  
her.

(handing back the  
listening device)

For better or worse, Evan. She did  
it for you.

Leaving him with that, DI BREEZE strolls back to his car.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

FAITH and several other parents watches a noisy kids'  
swimming lesson from the edge of the pool. She waves at  
MEGAN, who waves back.

DYFAN arrives at the end of a length. He stands up and gasps  
for air.

INT. SWIMMING POOL. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

HANNAH LEWIS stands in a daze on her own, keeping away from  
the other parents.

She sits, struggling, losing the battle with the tears. A  
lonely figure of private grief.

INT SWIMMING POOL - DAY

The whistle blows and the kids get out of the pool and grab  
their towels and move off towards the changing room with  
their parents.

FAITH wraps MEGAN in her towel.

FAITH

Won't be a minute.

MEGAN moves off to the changing room with her friends.

DYFAN is last out of the pool. Everyone has gone. Only the  
SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR tidying floats the other side remains.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Dyfan.

She offers him his towel.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Here you go, love. Dyfan, love,  
there's .... You go along now. Take  
care.

DYFAN looks up at her. A little smile.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

HANNAH walks DYFAN out of the swimming pool entrance.

FAITH walks with MEGAN.

FAITH

I couldn't do it Cerys. It's not  
right. He's too young. We'll find  
another way.

MEGAN

Alright mam?

FAITH beams her a big smile.

They exit.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM / RECEPTION - DAY

TOM, sitting at the table, nervously steepled his fingers as he plucks up the courage to make a phone call. His mobile phone sits tantalisingly on the table in front of him.

CUT TO:

DELYTH, standing at her desk, tidies up papers and files them away. She casts glances at the conference room, willing herself to approach it.

She slots a file into the cabinet. Closes the drawer. With no more distraction she's left with only herself. She turns, resolving to act.

DELYTH steps towards the conference room and as she draws closer, hears TOM'S voice through the door.

TOM (V.O.)  
 (all charm)  
 Oh, hello, Lisa, it's Tom, here.  
 Sorry not to catch you again. I  
 just called to say hello ... I'll  
 try you again later.

She opens the door.

TOM looks up in surprise as DELYTH enters unannounced.

DELYTH  
 She doesn't want to speak to you,  
 Tom. You've left her three messages  
 today and she hasn't called back. I  
 think that's telling you something,  
 don't you? ... She's young enough  
 to be your daughter.

He stares at her in embarrassed astonishment.

TOM  
 I really don't think it's any of  
 your business, Delyth.

DELYTH  
 Maybe I care enough not to want to  
 see you make a fool of yourself?  
 Had you thought of that? ... No. I  
 didn't think so.

She exits.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

PC WILLIAMS dismounts from her bike and finds FAITH waiting  
 impatiently at the door.

PC WILLIAMS  
 (awkwardly)  
 Mrs Howells.

FAITH  
 The woman Will Vaughan was seeing,  
 we need to find her.

PC WILLIAMS  
 Right? And what exactly has this to  
 ...?

FATH

Eighteen months ago you planted one my earrings at the scene of Alpay's death. Now, Susan, I have never mentioned it to a living soul.

PC WILLIAMS

What do you need?

FAITH

Will Vaughan's phone.

PC WILLIAMS looks at her.

INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and PC WILLIAMS sit at the interview table. PC WILLIAMS, wearing latex gloves, plugs in the phone charger, lays the phone in between FAITH and WILLIAMS

PC WILLIAMS

(glancing over at FAITH)

You should know that DI Breeze is assuming the worst about your association with Croudace. It was me who uncovered your meeting at the garden centre.

A beat. They exchange a look.

FAITH

I didn't even know his name.

PC WILLIAMS

I went to his cottage. Look.

WILLIAMS gets out her phone and finds some photos. Passes the phone to FAITH. On the screen, a wall covered in newspaper cuttings.

FAITH

'The unnamed man came into the shop and made a cash donation of £2000. We understand he did the same in other charity shops in town". Thank you.

WILLIAMS meets FAITH's eyes.

Will Vaughan's phone pings. PC WILLIAMS opens it.

PC WILLIAMS

I'll look again in his messages.

She scrolls through the messages.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 What's that one there?  
 (peering at it)  
 Numeral 4, 'hodynnnyk'.

FAITH  
 Looks like a pocket text.

PC WILLIAMS  
 Hold on.

She brings out her phone and starts tapping.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 (officiously, as she taps)  
 Translate, yes ... Detect language  
 ... Cyrillic ...

She stares at her phone, startled by what she's seeing. She looks at FAITH, sensing a deep significance.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 It means 'clock', in Ukranian. Four  
 o'clock.

FAITH  
 Well dial the number!

PC WILLIAMS brings up the recipient's number and taps it. She holds the phone between them on speakerphone.

AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)  
 The number you have called has not  
 been recognised.

FAITH exclaims in frustration.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / COAST ROAD - DAY

FAITH drives towards Swansea with ARTHUR in the passenger seat. ARTHUR is finishing a call.

ARTHUR  
 (into his phone)  
 OK, thanks Pavel. I'll give it a  
 whirl. Czesc.

He rings off.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 (off FAITH'S puzzled  
 glance)  
 'Bye'. Polish. There's a Ukranian  
 grocer's on Gower Street. Best he  
 could do.

FAITH  
 Since when do you speak Polish?

ARTHUR  
 Since their smygys are a pound a  
 pack.

FAITH  
 Silly question.

EXT. SWANSEA. ODESSA FOODS - DAY

FAITH approaches a small grocery with ARTHUR. She catches her  
 suited reflection in the window of a neighbouring shop.

FAITH  
 Look at me. I look like a tax  
 inspector. You'd better go.

ARTHUR  
 What'll I say?

FAITH  
 Think of something!

INT. ODESSA FOODS - DAY

At the till, ARTHUR patiently explains himself to the store's  
 suspicious OWNER.

ARTHUR  
 Blonde hair - short, like. Pink  
 coat, with white fur.  
 (detecting a flash of  
 recognition in his eyes)  
 You've seen her?

The OWNER gives a wary shrug.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 I met her on a bus, see. Two stops  
 and wam! You ever had that thing -  
 you can't sleep, can't think of  
 anything except how to find her,  
 just to know her name? May I?

He reaches a pen from the OWNER'S shirt pocket and scribbles his number on a till receipt.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Arthur Davies.  
(handing him the receipt)  
You're a pal.

The OWNER finally cracks a smile.

EXT. SWANSEA. CAR PARK - DAY

FAITH and ARTHUR make their way back to FAITH'S car.

ARTHUR

He knows her alright. Fancies her,  
too.

FAITH spots EVAN next to the blue Fiat in the next row putting RHODRI into his buggy.

FAITH

Evan?

He looks round and comes between the cars towards them with ARTHUR following.

EVAN

Hi. What are you two up to?

FAITH

Seeing a client. Arthur had a -

ARTHUR

Girl problems. Long story.

FAITH

You?

EVAN

Interview - letting agent. Friend  
of Bethan's. Better than nothing.

FAITH

With Rhodri?

EVAN

Thought it might help.

He smiles.

FAITH looks at him. She can't hold herself back any longer.

FAITH  
Take Rhodri back to the car,  
Arthur.

EVAN gives up the buggy. ARTHUR wheels it away.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Evan ... Evan, Cerys told me you  
were snooping into Will Vaughan's  
finances.

A moment of cold silence.

EVAN  
I was trying to put some business  
her way. To protect you.

FAITH  
There's an innocent woman in  
prison, Evan. And Will Vaughan is  
dead.

EVAN  
Whatever Gael did with that  
information is nothing to do -

FAITH  
Fuck, Gael, Evan! After you went  
missing you promised! You promised  
you would never lie to me again.  
But you kept on lying! You're a  
liar!

EVAN'S face contorts with emotion.

EVAN  
Faith, I love you. I'd have done  
anything ... I just want her out of  
our lives for good. I want you and  
me and the kids and nothing,  
nothing else ... Please.

He steps towards her, arms outstretched. She recoils.

FAITH  
Liar.

She walks away from him without looking back.

She rejoins ARTHUR at her car.

ARTHUR  
You alright?

FAITH  
(handing him the car keys)  
I just need a minute.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / CAR PARK - DAY

FAITH, silent in the passenger seat. ARTHUR drives. They pass EVAN, still standing by his car. He watches them as they head for the exit.

INT./EXT. GAEL'S RANGE ROVER / REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

GAEL turns into the yard in her Range Rover. A police forensics van is parked next to a lorry. She drives past them and pulls into a space. She glances in her cracked wing mirror and sees a FORENSICS OFFICER climbing out of the back of the lorry holding a sample bag.

INT. GAEL REARDON'S OFFICE - DAY

GAEL enters. SHANE is standing at the window looking out at the activity in the yard.

SHANE  
The body of an illegal immigrant turned up along the coast. They think he might have come over on one of our trucks ... Baldini? Could he be making a few quid on the side?

GAEL  
(defensive)  
He's just a driver.

SHANE  
He thinks you had his girl run over.

GAEL  
Why would I do that?

SHANE  
Because he's become a liability.

A beat.

GAEL  
You know people.

SHANE meets her gaze. He nods.

Leaving her, he goes through the connecting door into the other office. GAEL brings out her phone.

INT. HOWELLS. FAITH'S OFFICE - DAY

FAITH stares morosely out of the window, dark rings under her eyes. DELYTH stands by her desk, looking at the mass of photographs and papers from MADLEN VAUGHAN'S case spread across it.

DELYTH

I don't know everything that's going on Faith, but I can see it's tearing you and this firm apart. Maybe Tom was right to warn you off this case.

FAITH

We didn't have any choice. Madlen had no one else.

DELYTH

But you do have a choice now. There are other lawyers. Even some who'd take her case pro bono. You've got enough to deal with.

FAITH turns away from the window.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Cerys thinks you're too involved.

FAITH scoffs.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Sometimes there is no good decision, Faith. Sometimes you just have to survive.

She meets FAITH'S gaze and sees that she has touched her.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

How's Evan?

FAITH shrugs.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

If you ever need to talk -  
(touching FAITH'S arm)  
Look after yourself for once.

FAITH

I'll try.

They exchange a warm smile.

DELTYH  
Let's go home.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - EVENING

MARION, wearing a apron over smart clothes, arranges an elaborate assortment of vegetables while MEGAN fetches out a bowl. Loud, angry music emanates from ALYS'S room upstairs. ARTHUR and LISA are sitting by the fire with bottles of beer.

MARION  
I hope I've made enough.

MEGAN  
We could do some pasta.

MARION  
I like to cook proper food, love.  
(casting a disapproving  
look at LISA and ARTHUR)  
Even if some people can't tell the  
difference.

MEGAN  
(filling a bowl with  
peanuts)  
Relax, granny. It'll be fine.

MARION  
(fiddling with the knobs  
on the oven)  
You sound like your mother.

CUT TO:

ARTHUR, glancing over at MARION, whispers to LISA.

ARTHUR  
Do you think I should warn Faith  
what she's coming home to?

LISA  
Don't add to her stress.

Her phone pings announcing a message. She checks it and hurriedly puts it away again as MEGAN arrives with peanuts.

ARTHUR  
Engineer?  
(off her look of surprise)  
Megs let it slip.

MEGAN  
 (guiltily, to LISA)  
 Sorry.

LISA  
 It's alright, love ... Age of Steam  
 Magazine. What sort of man collects  
 those?

ARTHUR  
 (with a straight face)  
 One who's crying out for love?

LISA  
 Pah! That's me and men finished.

MEGAN  
 Maybe if you stop looking, he'll  
 find you?

LISA  
 Maybe. Come here.

She reaches out and gives MEGAN a playful cwtch.

MEGAN  
 We love you, Lisa. Someone else  
 will, too.

MARION frowns at them from the kitchen.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE / SHED - NIGHT

EVAN steps into the shed, making a call.

EVAN  
 (into the phone)  
 Diana's gone to ground. Packed in  
 her job at the nail bar without  
 leaving an address. She may take a  
 while to trace.

GAEL (V.O.)  
 (sarcastically)  
 I'll tell the police to hold fire  
 while we wait, shall I?

MARION (V.O.)  
 (calling out from the  
 house)  
 Evan?

GAEL (V.O.)

(amused)

You don't know if you want to kill  
me or fuck me, do you?

EVAN

Good bye, Gael.

GAEL

Find her.

She rings off.

MARION (V.O.)

Evan, are you there?

EVAN

(stepping out of the shed)

Coming, mother.

He glances down at his phone.

ON THE SCREEN: a grainy photograph shot from a distance. A young, blonde woman wearing a pink coat climbing out of Will Vaughan's Land Rover.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FAITH drives towards the house. The windows are lit up and several cars are parked outside. She pulls up, adjusting to what she now has to face. She shakes her head. She can't. She just can't ...

The front door opens. MEGAN runs down the path.

MEGAN

(excitedly)

Mummy!

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - NIGHT

FAITH enters through the front door with MEGAN. The whole family group plus LISA and ARTHUR are seated around two tables pushed together. TOM is coming down from upstairs. There are platters of food, bowls of salad, bottles of wine and candles.

EVAN sits at the table's head.

TOM

Faith! At last!

Cheers.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Come here at once.

He pats the seat next to him and fills a glass for her.

FAITH, a little overwhelmed, comes and sits between TOM and ARTHUR.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Evan was just about to say a few words.

EVAN  
I was?

TOM  
Oh, you want me to do the honours?

EVAN  
(getting to his feet)  
On second thoughts -

Laughter. TOM glances across at LISA and sees her stealing a glance at him. He smiles at her with his eyes. She smiles back at him.

TOM  
(whispers to FAITH)  
Corran Energy has agreed to accept three. Take it.

He pats her knee beneath the table.

EVAN  
This isn't a speech. Words can't do justice to how I feel, surrounded by all of you precious people ... The only reason I'm here now is because every one of you has shown me more love than I could ever deserve.

(directly FAITH)  
And I will spend the rest of my life repaying it. Thank you. From the bottom of my heart.

A moment of electric silence.

MARION  
(raising her glass)  
To Evan.

ALL IN UNISON

To Evan.

Candles twinkle in FAITH'S tear-filled eyes.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Stars sprayed like glitter across a tar-black sky.

STEVE walks alone along the shore. He stops and looks out over the water at the horizon. He brings out his phone and dials.

FAITH (V.O.)

This is Faith Howells. Please leave a message. Thank you.

STEVE

(into the phone)

Faith. I've something you won't want to hear, so I'll only say it once. Evan is not the man you think he is ... And whatever you decide, I will always love you.

He rings off and walks on.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - NIGHT

FAITH, asleep in her bed.

The door opens quietly. EVAN comes in dressed in T-shirt and boxers. He stands watching her sleeping, wanting her more than life itself.

He reaches a cushion off a chair, stretches out on the floor next to her bed and uses it as a pillow.

He lies in the silence listening to her gentle breathing.

END