

VOX PICTURES



Un Bore Mercher

pennod gan

Pip Broughton

CYFRES DAU, PENNOD TRI

Cyfres a grëwyd gan Matthew Hall

Cyfieithu Gan Anwen Huws

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59 Mount Stuart Square, Cardiff, CF10 5LR
T: +44 (0)2921 303 335

CATCH UP:

FAITH calls after DYFAN as he drives off across the field on his quadbike, tears streaming down his face.

In the prison DI BREEZE: I can't help thinking you're playing games with me, Evan. The Met want the Reardons and you promised me Gael.

In Faith's study, ALYS: Ti dal yn caru Dad? FAITH hesitates and replies. Odw ... Odw, fi'n caru fe.

In the prison, FAITH thanks EVAN for the text. Evan, puzzled, Tecst? Faith: Ocei, te. Welai di, cariad.

GAEL: You'll get a message with instructions. Delivery tomorrow. FAITH I'm in a murder trial. GAEL Tough.

In the courtroom, FAITH, gowned up. TOM: S'mo fe'n fater o ddyfaru. On i'n 'neud 'yn jobyn. FAITH: Ie - yn cwato'r gwir. Swno fel bo' ti'n dda iawn yn dy jobyn.

In the cell MADLEN: O'dd llunie yn y post. Ffotograffs. FAITH: All neb, neb ffindo mas am y llunie 'na.

In the prison, EVAN grabs FAITH's wrists and she cries out in pain.

STEVE sets a light to the wastepaper basket in Gael's office

EVAN is delivered to GAEL by stealth at night. She opens the door in her silk nightie.

BREEZE turns up at FAITH's house with the Rolex. 'Yours?'

INT. FAITH'S SHED. DAWN

FAITH punches the bag. Sweat streaming, vest and shorts. Focused.

Beyond the open door, dawn is breaking.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - DAWN

FAITH comes out of her shed, towelling down, stops a moment as she looks out into the darkness. An animal breathing, waiting for the day.

INT. TY MELIN. DYFAN'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

HANNAH comes in, dressing gown, no makeup.

HANNAH
Wy 'di stilo'r crys-T. Co ti.

She puts a glass of milk down next to his bedside table and realises that the bed is empty.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Shit.

She squints out of the window down into the yard.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

The bathroom is steamy from FAITH's recent shower.

Faith pulls up her suit skirt, as she speaks into her phone pressed to her ear,

FAITH
Llynca ddigon o goffi cyn y
briefing. A fi ddim 'di newid
meddwl fi. So Madlen yn mynd i
dystio.

INT. CERY'S FLAT - EARLY MORNING

CERY'S holds her phone to her ear as she moves around her disrupted bedroom looking at a sleeping figure under the duvet wondering how the hell did that happen? CERY'S gives her a nudge. The body doesn't stir.

CERY'S
Ti'n siwr?

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

She runs the cold tap and takes a handful of water, then presses toothpaste onto her toothbrush.

FAITH
Ar ôl ddo'? Ma' fe'n gofyn gormod,
Cerys. Bydd Swancott 'di blasu
gwa'd.

MEGAN (V.O.)
Mam, mam!

FAITH
Goffod mynd. Gweld ti am naw.

FAITH turns to see MEGAN standing in her nightie.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(brushing her teeth)
Ti'n ocei, Megs?

MEGAN
Ma' Rhodri'n llefen. Y rash 'na
'to.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. ALYS' ROOM - EARLY MORNING

FAITH barrels into ALYS' bedroom, carrying a grizzly RHODRI.

ALYS is on FaceTime to ANGIE and playing music.

ALYS
Hei!

FAITH
'Da pwy ti'n siarad?

ALYS
Mam, be' ti'n 'neud...

FAITH
Fi angen ti godi, plîs.

FAITH switches the main light on.

ALYS
Hei !

FAITH
Ocei, fi'n goffod mynd â Rhodri i'r
sbyty, ma' Arthur yn dod draw a
plîs Alys, na'n siwr bo' ffôn ti
MLAN!

FAITH has gone. ALYS goes back to Angie on FaceTime.

ALYS
Ma' shit gatre wastad yn sorto'i
hunan mas. Yn y pendraw. Jyst
cadwa'n gryf.

ANGIE's tough face on the screen, in her bed.

ANGIE
Unweth 'to.

INT. CERY'S BATHROOM - DAY

CERY'S, at the bathroom mirror, covering up love bites with cover foundation.

FAITH (V.O.)
Cerys, fi angen ti ofyn am
adjournment. Fi'n goffod mynd â
Rhodri i A&E. A fi angen ti ffindo
mas pa medd ma' Madlen yn gymryd.

CERY'S
Beth?

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

FAITH talks hands free. RHODRI grizzles unhappily in the back seat.

FAITH
Os neith hi stopo cymryd nhw, falle
bydd hi'n crynu mwy. Ennill y
sympathy vote 'da'r rheithgor.

CERY'S
(with a very thick voice)
Sa i'n credu hyn.

FAITH
Ond tria gadw hi'n cwl. C'mon, all i
di 'neud hyn Cerys.

She checks RHODRI in the driving mirror and turns up his animal music.

INT. CERY'S BATHROOM - MORNING

CERY'S is staring at herself in the mirror.

Behind her ANYA comes into the bathroom, looking bleary and totally wrecked.

ANYA
O, Sori.

CERY'S
Ma'n olreit, wy 'di cwpla. Cer di.

Avoiding all eye contact, CERY'S awkwardly leaves.

EXT. COAST ROAD - MORNING

Faith's car steams along the coast road.

OMMITTED

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - MORNING

CERYs, hungover, sits at a desk opposite MADLEN.

Despite her physical frailty, MADLEN has a composure and air of resolve that even through her hangover CERYs can't help but be surprised by.

CERYs

Ma' Mrs Howells yn itha' pendant na ddyle chi dystio.

MADLEN

Os nagw i'n tystio byddan nhw'n meddwl bo' 'da fi rwbeth i gwato.

CERYs makes a 'dumb' face - am I missing something here?

MADLEN (CONT'D)

Sa i'n mynd i sôn 'bytu'r ffotograffs, odw i? Wy'n dyfaru codi'r peth!

CERYs

Nethoch chi godi'r peth achos bo' chi dan bwyse, Madlen. A credwch chi fi, fyddwch chi dan lot mwy o bwyse yn y llys.

MADLEN looks down and plays with the cotton wristband round her wrist.

CERYs (CONT'D)

Madlen, gwrandewch, bydd pawb yn y llys 'na'n dishgwyl arno chi. Byddwch chi'm yn gallu meddwl yn stret. Ma' Faith yn siarad o brofiad. Deunaw mish yn ôl, chi'n cofio pan nethon nhw drial cymryd ei phlant hi?

This seems to land with MADLEN, who nods.

CERYs (CONT'D)

Ma' pobol di-euog yn cael eu cyhuddo o bethe, Madlen.

(MORE)

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ma' fe'i gyd am brofi amheuaeth
rhesymol. Ma' Faith 'di 'neud y
penderfyniad am reswm. I'ch
amddiffyn chi.
(clutching MADLEN's shaking hands)
'Dy chi ddim yn ddigon cryf,
Madlen. Galle'ch iechyd chi
ddirywio a -

MADLEN

(determinedly)

Wy'n mynd i dystio a na i ddim sôn
am y ffotograffs.

CERYS

Allwch chi ddim - DDIM - crybwyll y
llunie. O leia so'r erlyniad yn
gwbod amdany'n nhw, ni'n saff yn
hynny o beth.

She takes a breather, collects herself.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Gwrandewch. A plîs, ma' hyn mor
bwysig. Achos bo' chi 'di gweud
'tho ni am y llunie, alla i ddim
gofyn unrhywbeth neith 'ych arwen
chi i weud celwydd dan lw. Beth ni
angen 'i wneud yw ffindo amheuon
rhwle arall yn yr achos. Chi'n
dyall? Ma'n rhaid i ni gyd fod yn
gryf. Er lles Dyfan. Er mwyn i chi
ga'l mynd adref i'r fferm neu fe
fydd Dyfan yn mynd i'r sustem gofal
plant. Ocei?

MADLEN

Ocei.

EXT. ABERCORRAN HIGH STREET - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS is directing traffic round a broken down tractor
on the high street. A call comes in over the police radio.

POLICE RADIO

Dyn ifanc, yn gwisgo bomber jacket
coch. Dim arwydd o drais. Dim
cofnod deintyddol. Gwyn, Caucasian.
O bosib efo gwreiddiau yn Nwyrain
Ewrop. Ma'r llunie wedi cael eu
hala i'r holl swyddfeydd yn y
dalgyrch. Ma'r wasg 'di codi'r
stori felly rhannwch yr wybodaeth.

WILLIAMS sniffs with the excitement of a new case as she waves the traffic past.

OMMITTED

INT. HOSPITAL. A&E. CUBICLE - DAY

FAITH whispers urgently into her phone.

FAITH

Beth wedodd e wrth gymryd y watch?
Ot ti dan caution neu ...? Be'n
gwmws wedodd e? Ges di 'i enw fe?

A NURSE pops her head round the curtain.

NURSE

Jyst yn aros am y profion gwa'd,
Mrs Howells, flin 'da fi bo' chi
'di goffod aros.

FAITH

Diolch, dim problem.

The NURSE comes to coo over RHODRI. FAITH terminates the call with her thumb and smiles manically at the NURSE.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

The full court has convened. CERYS is on her feet before JUDGE DANIELS.

CERYS

Falle y gallen ni oedi'r achos am
awr, F'Arglwydd, hyd nes i'r
sefyllfa fod yn gliriach.

SWANCOTT

(rising impatiently)

Go brin y bydd tystiolaeth
Detective Inspector Breeze yn
ddadleuol. Gaf fi awgrymu'n garedig
ein bod hi'n gwrandio arno fe tra
bo' Mrs Howells yn datrys ei
threfniadau domestig?

JUDGE DANIELS

Miss Jones, chi yw'r is-
gynrychiolydd wedyn does dim rheswm
pam na allwch chi barhau. Newn ni
gario mlaen.

CERYS sits, stinging from the 'junior' references. She glances back at MADLEN, who appears to be in a daze.

EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP - DAY

STEVE turns into the haulage depot, his expression falls with surprise.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

STEVE's truck drives into the yard and parks up. STEVE climbs out from his cab, unsettled.

Two WORKHANDS are carrying some pieces of charred furniture out of the building.

GAEL stands with a man STEVE doesn't recognise. A big man who owns the space around him. SHANE REARDON.

SHANE

Trying to hide evidence before I arrive. There could have been a cheaper way.

GAEL doesn't dignify this with a reply.

GAEL

(motioning him over)

Steve.

STEVE goes to meet them.

GAEL (CONT'D)

This is Paddy's brother, Shane.
Welsh born-and-bred, just like you.
(to SHANE)
Steve Baldini. Driver and Chief
Warehouseman.

SHANE

(extending his hand and
looking him dead in the
eye, speaking in Welsh)
Neis cwrdda ti. Dwi'n clywad bo' ti
'di 'neud dipyn o argraff yn barod

GAEL

(snapping)

Steve, you're good with electrics,
I want you to check the whole
office system over.

STEVE
What happened?

SHANE
(looking deep into STEVE)
A clumsy attempt by my sister in
law to destroy the office systems.

GAEL barks from the stairs

GAEL
Steve!

SHANE
Nice to meet you.

SHANE slaps STEVE on the back in a territorial way.

EXT. COURT BUILDING - DAY

ARTHUR and FAITH do the RHODRI handover by a bench outside
the court building.

FAITH
Ma' fe'n iawn.

ARTHUR
Allen i 'di mynd ag e, Faith.

FAITH
O'dd raid fi fod yn siwr.

FAITH hands over RHODRI and his buggy and bag to ARTHUR as
they continue their conversation.

ARTHUR
O bwy bellter gath e'i saethu?
Vaughan?

FAITH
Beth?

ARTHUR
Y post mortem. Pwy bellter.

FAITH
Pedwar deg tro'dfedd.

ARTHUR
Sawl shot?

FAITH
 Dou. Yn y chest. Pum modfedd o'i
 gilydd. Pam?

She kisses RHODRI.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Fi'n cachu'n hunan, Arthur.

ARTHUR
 Cer!

INT. COURT BUILDING. ROBINING ROOM - DAY

FAITH robes up, wiping sweat from her upper lip.

FAITH
 Bydd Rhodri'n iawn a ma' Madlen yn
 ddi-euog.

INT. COURT BUILDING. MAIN CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH runs towards the court room, her gown billowing behind her. As she goes through a door, her robe snags on the door handle and rips.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH comes in through the back courtroom doors and her face drops. MADLEN is in the witness box.

CERYs is obviously very nervous, ill prepared for having to do the examination herself.

CERYs
 O's plant 'da chi?

MADLEN
 O's, un mab, Dyfan. Ma' fe'n ddeg,
 newydd ga'l 'i benblwydd. Llicen i
 fod wedi bod 'na. On ni 'di bwriadu
 mynd ag e i wyllo'r dolffinied. Ond
 ...

FAITH can't believe it as she walks through the court.

CERYs
 Chi'n 'neud lot 'da'ch gilydd? Fel
 teulu?

MADLEN

Dyfan a fi, gan fwya'. Ni'n agos
iawn. A ma' fe 'di bod yn gefen
mowr i fi ers i fi fod yn dost.

FAITH speaks as she takes her place next to CERYs.

FAITH

F'Arglwydd, nes i gais am oediad?
Nes bo' fi nôl.

JUDGE DANIELS

O'dd 'ych cleient yn awyddus iawn i
ddechre tystio.

FAITH glances at CERYs who nods confirmation.

FAITH

Garia i mla'n, te.

CERYs sits, humiliated. FAITH tries to maintain control.

She catches BREEZE's eye. She takes an intake of breath,
wipes her upper lip and smiles warmly at MADLEN.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Mrs Vaughan, beth yw diddordebau
Dyfan?

MADLEN refuses to make eye contact with FAITH.

MADLEN

Maths, rhife. Ma' fe bell ar y
bla'n i fi. Fel 'na ma'i feddwl e'n
gwitho.

FAITH

(encouragingly, but
drowning)

Gosh ...

MADLEN

A'r fferm, y cwad, chi'n gwbod ...
A blode. Ma'r ddou ohono ni 'di
bo'n plannu blode prin. Yn ddweddar
blannon ni Cyclamen, un porffor
pert.

FAITH beams with warmth.

CERYs feels crucified. This is not going well.

JUMP CUT TO:

MADLEN (CONT'D)

(now very upset and shaky)

On i'n gweiddi, galw'i enw fe. Ond
o'dd dim ateb. O'dd y gwn ar y
llawr, sy' ddim yn 'neud sens.
Felly godes i fe a'i ddodi fe'n yn
y Land Rover. (breaking down)

FAITH

(earnest and sympathetic)

'Sdim hast, Mrs Vaughan, ni angen
deall yn union beth ddigwyddodd.

MADLEN

Wedodd Dyfan bo' fe'n od. O'dd 'i
Dad e byth yn gadel pethe'n gorwedd
ymbythu, o'dd e'n ofalus iawn am
... Wedodd Dyfan wrtho i fynd nôl
i'r ty tra bo' fe'n mynd i whileo
amdano fe ar y cwad. Flin 'da fi
... alla i ishte am funed?

JUDGE DANIELS

Aelodau'r rheithgor cymerwch
seibiant - nôl am ddau os gwelwch
yn dda.

FAITH

Diolch F'Arglwydd.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH and CERYs march along away from the court.

FAITH

O'dd dim hawl 'da ti! So hi mewn
unryw stad i ... newn nhw rhacso
hi, Cerys.

CERYs

Nes i gynhori hi i bido - gweud
wrthi bido. Hi o'dd yn mynnu sefyll
yn y bocs. O ti ddim yna. 'o ni
methu gwneud dim mwy.

FAITH

Shgwla'r golwg arno ti! Fi'n synnu
bo' ti'n gallu meddwl yn streit.
Fi'n meddwi'n sefyll wrth dy ochor
di. Ti'n bastad shambyls!

CERYS

Paid pigo arno i, Faith! So ti'n
mynd i ga'l pigo arno i bob tro
ti'n ca'l domestic. Dylen i byth
'di cytuno i witho i firm deuluol.
Ma' nhw'i gyd mor fucked up.

FAITH's phone rings as turn the corner of the corridor.

Gael (V.O.)

Who is this other interested party
in Corran Energy? How long does -

FAITH

I'm still at court at the -

Gael (V.O.)

How close to a verdict are you?

FAITH

You know I can't discuss that.

CERYS studies FAITH as they go into the Ladies.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

FAITH (V.O.)

I'll call you later.

Gael puts her feet up on her desk.

Gael

I've just had that jeweller on the
phone. It seems the Rolex was taken
as evidence. But more to the point,
how stupid are you to let yourself
be followed.

FAITH (V.O.)

I'll see to it.

INT. COURT BUILDING. LADIES TOILET - DAY

FAITH switches off her phone and stands trying to hide her
rising panic from CERYS, who checks the cubicles are
unoccupied.

CERYS

Ot ti'm yn agos i unrhyw ysbyty, ot
ti? Ot ti 'da Gael 'to, nagot ti?

FAITH

Beth?

CERYS

Ti 'di bod yn diflannu i fod yn gi
bach iddi hi, ac achos bo' shwt
gwilydd 'da ti, ti'n iwso dy blant
fel esgus a wedyn ti'n grac achos
bo' ti'n casau dy hunan.

FAITH pauses for thought. Then breaks into a smile. Sighs.

FAITH

Ocei, yn gyntaf, fi'n sori bo' fi
'di siarad 'da ti fel'na.

CERYS

Diolch.

FAITH

Yn ail, o'dd Rhodri YN sbyty gyda
suspected meningitis a fydda i
WASTAD yn rhoi mhlant i gyntaf.

CERYS

Wedyn, wy'n ymddiheuro. Ac yn
drydydd?

FAITH

Ma' Gael DAL yn pwysu arno i.

She holds up her phone.

CERYS

On i'n gwbod -

FAITH

A wy ffaelu AROS i ga'l TORRI'N
rhydd o'i shit hi ... 'Shgwyl, os
alla i gwpla dêl Corran Energy 'da
pris sy'n plesio hi, yna -

She is suddenly overwhelmed by unexpected wave of emotion.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fydda i'n rhydd.

She pulls herself back.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ddo'. Wedes i gelwydd wrtho ti. On
i ar neges i Gael, ond heddi,
Cerys, on i yn yr ysbyty 'da
Rhodri.

CERYS looks at her to test if it is the truth. Then leaves.

CERYS

Wy'n mynd i ga'l awyr iach.

FAITH

A mouthwash.

FAITH goes into a cubicle and closes the door. Leans against
the door, trying to pull herself together.

Footsteps of heels on the floor.

HANNAH (V.O.)

A bydden i'n awgrymu bo' chi'n
cysylltu 'da'r bobol maethu a
mabwysiadu i ddachre ar y gwaith
papur i Dyfan. Man y man i ni
ddachre arni, ni gyd yn gwbod beth
fydd y ddyfarniad.

FAITH flushes the toilet and comes out of her cubicle. She
moves over to the washbasins.

HANNAH

Ie, ffona i di'n hwyrach.

FAITH watches HANNAH in the mirror guiltily put her phone
away.

END OF PART ONE

EXT. HOWELLS. HIGH STREET - DAY

TOM is striding into the office main entrance, when he is
stopped by PC WILLIAMS.

PC WILLIAMS

Halodd Wil Vaughan bron i bum
mlynedd yn ffaelu ca'l caniatad i
adeiladu tai ar y ca' deg erw. Ma'n
rhaid bo' chi'n gyfarwydd â'r
many lion Mr Howells, y rhai mwya'
dweddar, er bydden i'n meddwl taw
Evan nath ddelio 'da'r rhai
cynhara'?

TOM nods defensively.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
Unryw syniad pw y o'dd yn
gwrthwynebu?

TOM
Bach o fendeta 'da'r Parks drws
nesa'. Wil druan.

PC WILLIAMS
Allen i ga'l pip ar y ffeils, Tom?

TOM is visibly uneasy about this.

TOM
O's 'da chi orchymun?

PC WILLIAMS stares him out.

TOM (CONT'D)
Wedyn wy'n synnu ato chi Susan. Ma'
gyda nghleient i hawl i'w
gyfrinachedd o hyd, er bo' fe 'di
marw.

A ghastly uncomfortable family impasse.

TOM (CONT'D)
Gymroch chi sbel i sortio'r tractor
'na mas, dofe?

And he's gone. PC WILLIAMS is left standing on the high street.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT
Pryd o'dd y tro olaf i chi weld
'ych gwr y diwrnod yna, Mrs
Vaughan? A byddwch mor fanwl â
phosib, os gwelwch yn dda.

MADLEN
Hanner awr 'di deuddeg.

SWANCOTT
Tua amser y 'gweryl' o'ch chi'n sôn
amdani hi. Rhywbeth sy'n ddigon
arferol ar iard fferm?

MADLEN
Ie.

SWANCOTT

'Pwy yw hi?' Dyna'r geirïe glywodd
Mr Madog Jones chi'n eu yngan.
'Hi'. Ydi hynny'n sgwrs arferol ar
iard fferm? Oeddech chi - efallai -
wedi derbyn tystiolaeth fod eich
gwr yn cynnal perthynas 'da menyw
arall?

MADLEN is silent. It's the helpless, trapped silence of
admission.

SWANCOTT casts FAITH an apologetic glance that says, 'Wedes i
dofe?'.

FAITH shoots to her feet.

FAITH

(jumping up in protest)
F'Arglwydd, all Mr Swancott ddim
arwain y tyst.

JUDGE DANIELS

Cariwch ymlaen, cwnsel.

CERYS pulls at FAITH's jacket for her to sit.

MADLEN shoots a panicked, pleading glance at FAITH, who is
powerless to help.

SWANCOTT

'Pwy yw hi?' Wnaethoch chi holi'r
cwestiwn hwn ar unrhyw achlysur
arall?

MADLEN maintains her silence.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

... Pam holi hyn ar y diwrnod yma'n
benodol? Beth ddigwyddodd, Mrs
Vaughan? Yn y munudau tyngedfenol
yna cyn gofyn y cwestiwn hwnnw?

FAITH

(under her breath)
Be' ffyc?

JUDGE DANIELS

Mae angen i chi ateb y cwestiwn
Mrs. Vaughan.

SWANCOTT

Falle i chi dderbyn galwad ffôn?
Neu rwbeth drwy'r post?

(MORE)

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)
 Dyna'r amser arferol i'r post
 gyrraedd, nage fe?

FAITH
 (under her breath)
 Shw' ma' nhw'n gwbod?

SWANCOTT
 Faint o'r gloch mae'r fan post yn
 galw fel arfer? O'dd rhywbeth wedi
 cyrraedd yn y post wnaeth eich
 cynhyrfu chi? Eich cythruddo chi
 efalle?

MADLEN stares with panic at FAITH.

MADLEN
 Glywes i e ar y ffôn, yn ca'l sgwrs
 bersonol. Yn y sgubor. Benderfynes
 'i herio fe.

SWANCOTT
 'I herio fe ar beth yn benodol, Mrs
 Vaughan?

MADLEN hesitates.

CERYS
 (under her breath)
 Na, na, na.

SWANCOTT
 Pa fath o sgwrs bersonol o'dd e'n
 'i chynnal yn y 'sgubor?

MADLEN holds her silence.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)
 O'dd 'ych gwr yn ca'l affêr?

SWANCOTT lets the question hang in the air. Makes eye contact with the JURY.

MADLEN plays with her wristband as she speaks. It seems to give her strength.

MADLEN
 Shwt all unrywun fod yn siwr? Shwt
 allwch chi'm bod yn siwr bo'ch
 gwraig CHI ddim yn ca'l affêr?

JUDGE DANIELS
 Mae angen i chi ateb y cwestiwn.

MADLEN

Chi'n byw 'da rhywun a chi'n
trystio nhw ac un dwrnod. Pfft.
Chi'n siwr bo'ch gwraig chi'n
ffyddlon i chi?

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Vaughan! Bydd rhaid i fi'ch
rhybuddio chi.

JUDGE DANIELS shakes his head at FAITH. FAITH stings. CERYs
glowers.

SWANCOTT

A oedd eich gwr yn ca'l affêr? Mae
o'n gwestiwn digon syml. Oedd eich
gwr yn ca'l affêr?

FAITH lowers her head in empathy. DI BREEZE who has been
studying FAITH throughout, clocks this and smiles.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

O'r gorau, fe wna i bethau'n haws i
chi. Oeddech chi'n meddwl neu'n
amau fod eich gwr yn ca'l affêr?

MADLEN

O'n.

CERYs

(under her breath)
Shit.

SWANCOTT

O'r diwedd. Fe fyddai hynny'n
egluro'r gweiddi 'Pwy yw hi?' ar
fore'r llofruddiaeth. Sut fath o
ddyn o'dd 'ych gwr chi, Mrs
Vaughan?

MADLEN

(now very upset)

Dyn o'dd 'di ca'l siom. Mewn bywyd.
Ynddo i. O'dd e'n teimlo bo' fi 'di
adel e lawr. Bo'n salwch i 'di adel
e lawr. Ond fel'na o'dd hi. Wastad
wedi bod mor belled â wy'n gallu
cofio, wedyn pam 'dden i'n 'i ladd
e nawr? A 'sen i'n mynd i'w ladd
e, 'dden i byth 'di iwso gwn. Gas
'da fi'r peth. Ma' lot o briodase'n
anhapus. Ond so pawb yn mynd o
gwmpas yn lladd 'i gilydd, o'dyn
nhw?

FAITH and CERYs stare at their papers.

SWANCOTT

Felly beth fydddech chi wedi ei ddefnyddio, Mrs Vaughan, i ladd eich gwr?

FAITH

F'Arglwydd, ma' fe'n arwain y tyst unweth 'to.

JUDGE DANIELS

Mr Swancott ma'n rhaid i ni gadw at y ffeithiau moel.

SWANCOTT gives a rhetorical shrug to the MEMBERS OF THE JURY.

The damage has been done.

SWANCOTT

(triumphant)

Does gen i ddim mwy o gwestiynnau F'Arglwydd.

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Howells, ydych chi am holi'r tyst drachefn?

FAITH sits, frozen.

CERYs

(under her breath, to

FAITH)

Ma'r gath mas o'r cwd. Ti ffaeludodi hi nôl miwn, Faith.

SWANCOTT throws BREEZE a nod of victory.

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Howells?

CERYs

Paid 'neud pethe'n wa'th.

Slowly FAITH stands.

FAITH

Doedd eich gwr ddim yn hoft iawn o'i chwaer Hannah?

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Howells?

FAITH

Mater o gywirdeb cyfreithiol,
F'Arglwydd. Madlen, beth ti'n gwbod
am sefyllfa ariannol y teulu?

MADLEN

On i'n gwbod bo' ni mewn dyled.
Dyled fowr. 'Na pam bo'i hwyllie fe
'di mynd mor dywyll. O'dd y fferm
'di bod yn 'i deulu fe am wech
cenhedleth ac o'dd e'n timlo'n ...
gyfrifol.

FAITH

Felly dy fab di, Dyfan, yw'r unig
etifedd i'r fferm.

MADLEN shakes her head.

MADLEN

A'n whar-yng-nghyfreth i Hannah.

FAITH

A pwy fydde'n gofalu'n gyfreithlon
am Dyfan 'se rwbeth yn digwydd i
ti?

MADLEN

Hannah.

FAITH

Felly hi a'i gwr fyddai'n berchen
ar y fferm yn ôl y gyfreth?

MADLEN

Ie.

FAITH sits down staring defiantly at SWANCOTT.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

THE JURY listen attentively.

SWANCOTT

'Pwy yw hi?'. Sut yn y byd all fod
yna unrhyw amheuaeth rhesymol am
bwy oedd yn euog o'r llofruddiaeth
treisgar a chiaidd. Un sy'n deillio
o genfigen a dialedd.

JUMP CUT TO:

FAITH

Dyw'r erlyniad heb gyflwyno unrhyw dystioleth fforensig sy'n profi bod hi'n euog. Dim tyst i'r drosedd "honedig". Dim ond ymgais chwerthinllyd i drïo lladd ar ei chymeriad hi ond edrychwch arni hi. 'Dych chi'n gweld llofrudd yn ishte fyn hyn? Fi'n gweld menyw sydd wedi cael cam. Mam gariadus, gwraig gariadus.

JUMP CUT TO:

JUDGE DANIELS

Er nad oes yna un darn o dystiolaeth sy'n profi euogrwydd, mae'r olion bysedd yn dystiolaeth amgylchiadol am ei bod hi'n byw dan yr un to â'r gwn yn ddyddiol. Er hynny, fe fyddai'n bosib i chi ddod i'r casgliad fod yr holl dystiolaeth gyda'i gilydd yn brawf tu hwnt i amheuaeth rhesymol o euogrwydd.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT is packing away his files as FAITH confronts him.

FAITH

'Da pwy ti 'di bo'n siarad?

SWANCOTT

Dwn i ddim pam 'da chi'n 'neud gymaint o ffys, Mrs Howells. Doedd dim dystiolaeth, felly doedd dim angen gwneud datguddiad.

FAITH is ready to punch him, but keeps it zipped.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

Dylech chi byth fod wedi caniatáu i'r amddiffynydd dystio. Manna o'r nef, Faith. Falle dylech chi fod wedi derbyn 'y nghynnig i. Pum mlynedd am ddynladdiad.

SWANCOTT leaves.

FAITH crosses to her defence bench, scrolling through her phone. Several missed calls from 'STEVE'.

BREEZE approaches.

FAITH scans the courtroom to see if they can be heard. The whole conversation continues in whispers.

D.I. BREEZE

Quite a perky performance you put in there, I can see what Evan was attracted too.

FAITH keeps her eyes down.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

I had a chat with Evan, an update, 'state of play' sort of chat.

FAITH

When?

D.I. BREEZE

Couple of days ago? A few things from his case are still 'niggling' me. Don't feel quite resolved.

FAITH lets this land, has a think, then turns to look at him.

FAITH

I'm not sure I'm entirely understanding what you are saying.

D.I. BREEZE comes in close.

D.I. BREEZE

Why did Evan plead guilty to the charges without implicating Mrs Reardon. Strikes me.... as an outsider that is, that you're left running around doing quite a bit of mopping up?..... Were they having an affair, Evan and Gael, is that it?

FAITH

What makes you think that?

D.I. BREEZE

I was watching you, Faith. You betrayed yourself.

She looks him in the eye.

He waits, but she decides she has nothing to say. Picks up her papers and leaves in silence.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and CERYs on their feet, caged and raging.

FAITH
Wedodd Madlen bo' hi 'di llosgi'r
llunie, fel bo' neb yn gallu ffindo
nhw. Ma' rwbeth yn drewi. Sa i'n
trysto Breeze.

MADLEN is brought in, uncuffed, and helped into the chair
opposite FAITH.

FAITH and CERYs try to calm down.

MADLEN
Wy dal i gredu bo' fi 'di 'neud y
peth iawn. O'dd rhaid i fi ga'l y
cyfle i amddiffyn 'yn hunan.

CERYs checks that FAITH has heard that.

MADLEN (CONT'D)
Wy'n starfo.

FAITH
'Da fi rice cakes a Frube yn y bag
tu fas.

CERYs
Af fi drïo'n lwc 'da'r guards.

FAITH
Cerys! Ma' lle ac amser i bopeth!

CERYs
Bwyd!

FAITH
Sori.

CERYs bangs on the door and is let out.

MADLEN
(accusingly)
Lle o' ti bore 'ma, Faith?

FAITH feels the sting on blame.

FAITH
Fi'n sori, Madlen, o'dd raid fi
fynd â Rhodri i'r ysbyty.

MADLEN goes in on herself.

FAITH (CONT'D)
O'dd dim rhaid i ti roi dy hun drw'
hwnna heddiw.

MADLEN
Wy'n ddi-euog. Faith. Nes i ddim
lladd Wil.

FAITH
Wy'n dy gredu di. A ma' chance 'da
ni. God, lichen 'sen i'n smoco.

INT. OPEN PRISON. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

TOM shows his ID. Is patted down by a PRISON OFFICER.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. VISITOR'S ROOM - DAY

TOM and EVAN sit at a table, surrounded by the hubub of visits.

TOM gets out an envelope and pulls out the paperwork.

EVAN
Beth yw hwn?

TOM
Llwyddes i ga'l tam bach o
wybodaeth am dy dad biolegol. On
i'n 'i led-adnabod e. Ma'n rhaid
bo' ti'n gwbod bo' ti'n debyg iddo
fe.

EVAN looks down at the paperwork.

TOM (CONT'D)
Hwnna yw, urm, adroddiad y crwner.
Ar gyfer marwolaeth Alec. Alec
Fenton. 'Marwolaeth drwy Foddi'.
'Anffawd' yw'r canlyniad swyddogol
Evan.

EVAN stares at the photocopy on the piece of paper.

TOM tries to hold it together as he continues.

TOM (CONT'D)
S'neb yn dy feio di. Wna inne'm dy
ganiatau di i feio dy hunan whaith.
Ot ti'n wyth.

EVAN chokes back the tears.

EVAN

Ma' fe 'di gadel 'i ôl arna i, Dad.
Fel craith. Bob dydd wy'n brwydro
'da'r cywilydd ... a'r dicter. Ond
o leia' tu ôl i'r walie hyn, sa i'n
goffod 'i gwato fe rhag Faith a'r
plant.

A pause in this quiet, tender scene between.

TOM leans over and puts his hand of EVAN's shoulder. He
smiles a reassuring, strengthening smile

Evan breaks down. Overwhelmed with grief and shame.

TOM

Wy'n meddwl bo' hi'n amser. I ni
wynebu pethe. Archwilio'r gwir.
Nage fi yw dy dad genetic, sori
biolegol, ond fe fydda i'n dy garu
di fel mab, tra bydda i byw. Alla
i'm gweud 'tho ti faint wy'n dy
golli di, Evan. 'Nenwedig yn y
swyddfa 'na, ma' gormod o fenywod
ar hyd lle!

TOM smiles, trying to make light of it, but fails.

TOM (CONT'D)

Ma' angen i fi gywiro pethe
rwffordd. Sa i'n gwadu mod i dala'i
cha'l hi'n anodd dod i delere 'da
rhai o'r pethe wnes ti, ond wy
hefyd yn dyall - ac yn
gwerthfawrogi - y pwyse ot ti dano.
A wy'n beio'n hunan.

EVAN

Dad, pidwch ...

TOM

Nes i ymddeol yn rhy gynnar. Nagot
ti'n barod ... a chyda bod Faith ar
famoleth ... Y peth dwetha' wy moyn
yw gweld y teulu'n whalu, felly
wy'n rhoi cynnig ar ... uno ni,
mewn harmoni, fel petai.

TOM smiles through his tears.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

STEVE drives a forklift truck, loading a lorry.

SHANE surges angrily out of the office door and gets into his car.

STEVE observes him drive off at speed.

INT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

GAEL stands in front of the television screen.

TV NEWSCASTER

Police are trying to identify a man whose body was found washed up on a beach in South Wales. A spokesman said that the body, found wearing a red bomber jacket, was discovered by a member of the public on Friday morning and since then forensic teams have been examining the scene near the Pembrey Dunes. Officers are currently checking lists of missing people. It has not yet been disclosed how the man is believed to have died.

GAEL watches with icy stillness.

INT. HOWELLS - DAY

MARION swans into the office.

She ignores DELYTH and goes towards TOM's office.

DELYTH

Fedra i'ch helpu chi, Mrs Howells?

MARION

Nagyw e mewn?

DELYTH

Ddim ar hyn o bryd, nachdi.

MARION

Arhosa i amdano fe, te. Gymra i goffi.

DELYTH bites back.

DELYTH

Sawl llwyed o siwgwr?

MARION hasn't heard. She's already in TOM's office.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Falle 'sa'n well ganddoch chi aros
yn yr ystafell gyfarfod, mae hi'n
llawer mwy cyfforddus.

MARION

Arhosa i fyn hyn.

DELYTH

Mae hynny fymryn yn amhrhiodol, ma'
arna i ofn. Ma' 'na ddogfennau
cyfreithiol o natur sensitif wrth
law.

MARION

Hon yw swyddfa'n fab i. Ddes i 'ma
i fod yn agos ato fe. Ble arall
alla i fod yn agos ato fe?

MARION shuts the door to TOM's office. DELYTH feels
undermined, compromised.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - DAY

A knock on the door.

MADLEN looks up with dread.

FAITH goes over and gives her a huge hug.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

SWANCOTT hovers by his seat, wired but trying to hide it.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

MADLEN is supported up the stairs into the dock.

FAITH pours herself a glass of water. CERYS holds her knee.

CLERK

Madam Cadeirydd. Ydych chi wedi dod
i benderfyniad sy'n adlewyrchu barn
pob un ohonoch chi?

CHAIRWOMAN

Ydyn.

FAITH smiles reassuringly at MADLEN.

CLERK

Ydach chi'n dyfarnu'r diffynydd yn
euog neu'n ddi-euog.

CHAIRWOMAN

Yn euog.

The CHAIRWOMAN sits.

MADLEN and FAITH hold eye contact.

EXT. TY MELIN. YARD / CALFPEN - DAY

DYFAN is in the pen with the newborns. He moves quietly
alongside the new life, checking them with expertise.

INT. COURT ROOM. DAY

JUDGE DANIELS

O'r gorau, Mrs Howells, fe fydda
i'n dyfarnu'r ddedfryd peth cyntaf
yn y bore. Fe wna i wrando ar
awgrymiadau yr erlyniad ar hyd y
gosb bryd hynny.

SWANCOTT cannot hide his smugness.

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - DAY

DYFAN pours feed from a large plastic sack for the sheep.
Behind him the vast vista of the estuary.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH sits alone in the courtroom. D.I. BREEZE comes to sit
next to her, so there is no eye contact.

D.I. BREEZE

**Shall we pick up from where we left
off?**

A chasm of a silence. FAITH waits

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

**Wasn't it in this courtroom that
Evan defended Erin Glynn?**

FAITH

I wasn't there. But yes.

D.I. BREEZE

And Evan's trial, sixteen months ago. Very sacrificial of him, though, wasn't it? He didn't need to confess to the lot.

FAITH

He's a good man.

D.I. BREEZE

Who worked undercover for corrupt senior police officers.

FAITH

Why did you come to my house last night?

D.I. BREEZE

And you thought I was Steve, who's Steve?.

FAITH tries not to shake with nerves.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

You do know that money laundering is a criminal offence with a minimal penalty of two years? And I'm not convinced that a former soldier with mental health issues would be best placed to take the place of TWO parents.....

FAITH's heart is about to explode. Finally she makes eye contact with him.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

You represent Mrs Reardon, as her lawyer in matters of property I believe.

FAITH

Occasionally, yes.

D.I. BREEZE

That was my understanding from 'Delyth' is it? When I visited the office earlier.

FAITH bides her time.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

You could help with my investigation into the criminal workings of the Reardon family.

FAITH
I don't respond well to
intimidation.

He laughs.

D.I. BREEZE
She's good, the blonde one, you
should trust her more.

He leaves. FAITH tries to slow her breathing.

INT. HOWELLS / RECEPTION - DAY

DELYTH
 Euog? Iawn, ie, wrth gwrs dduda i
 wrtho fo.

DELYTH puts the phone down.

MARION opens TOM's door.

MARION
 Glywes i 'na'n reit? Dedfryd Wil
 Vaughan o'dd e, ife?

MARION (CONT'D)
 Syrfo hi'n reit. O'dd Tom yn iawn i
 sefyll gyda theulu'r gwr. Ma' nhw
 'di cadw'r fferm 'na ers
 cenedlaethe.

DELYTH
 Pam bod pawb mor daer yn ei herbyn
 hi?

MARION swans out again.

MARION
 S'mo hi o rownd ffordd hyn. Ma' hi
 'di gwneud sawl gelyn. Gwedwch wrth
 Tom y gwna i godi'r ffôn.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - DAY

A long defeated silence.

CERYS
 Unrhyw syniad pwy o'dd y fenyw
 arall?

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYS (CONT'D)
A chi'n siwr bo' chi 'di llosgi'r
llunie?

FAITH
("not now")
Cerys.

MADLEN
Alla i weld Dyfan? Plîs. Wy angen
'i weld e.

FAITH
Ffinda i mas.

TWO PRISON OFFICERS arrive at the door.

MADLEN panics and throws herself at FAITH.

MADLEN
Paid gadel i Dyfan gredu bo' fi'n
berson drwg, Faith.

FAITH holds her tight.

MADLEN (CONT'D)
Faith! Sa i moyn i Dyfan fynd at
Hannah, Faith! Os nage fi sy'n ca'l
'i fagu e, all hi ddim 'neud. 'Sdim
ots 'da fi am y fferm. Allan nhw'm
cymryd 'y mhlentyn i ffwrdd.

FAITH
Fi'n gwbod, fi'n gwbod.

FAITH gently releases MADLEN's grip and helps the OFFICERS
put on the handcuffs and support MADLEN out into the
corridor.

INT. FAITH'S CAR. DAY

FAITH sits in her car overlooking the sea. She lets out a
sob. It's all too much.

Her mobile rings.

CERYS (V.O.)
Faith? Ti'n ocei? Faith?

FAITH
Fi jyst angen cwpwl o funude.

FAITH gets out of her car and enjoys the wind on her face.

CERY'S (V.O.)

Ti moyn rwbeth i godi dy galon di?
Wel, wy newydd fo'n siarad 'da'n
contact i am sefyllfa ariannol
Corran Energy. Ma' hi'n meddwl, a
ma' hi'n shit hot ar y pethe hyn,
bo' nhw 'di cyrredd y limit ar
faint allan nhw fenthg a bo' nhw'n
desperet i ga'l 'u bailo mas.

FAITH

Cerys, ma' hwnna'n anghyfreithlon.

FAITH rings off and stares out to sea.

EXT. JUNIOR SCHOOL - DAY

LISA stands at the school gates. Dressed rather differently to the rest of the mothers. She flicks through her phone.

MEGAN comes out through the gates. LISA waves dramatically.

LISA

Megs!

MEGAN

Lle ma' Arthur?

LISA

Mynd i gwrdd â ni gatre.

MEGAN

Beth am y noson rieni?

LISA

Ma' cynllun 'da ni. Dere mla'n,
blodyn.

MEGAN's serious face worries away.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

FAITH, struggling to hold it together, sits at the head of the conference table. TOM and CERY'S sit opposite each other. DELYTH scoots in, clutching her notepad and goes to sit down next to TOM.

DELYTH

Ma'n wir ddrwg gin i.

FAITH

Delyth cer i nôl bocs o gacs o
Mildred's plîs. Rhai siocled. O, ac
un lemon i Alys.

DELYTH

Fysa ots ginnoch chi taswn i'n aros
... ar gyfer y cyfarfod. Mi â i i'r
siop ar ôl hynny ... Os ca i.

FAITH feels chastised. TOM stares at his thumbs. CERYs shrugs
she couldn't care less.

FAITH

Wrth gwrs, sori. Reit!

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

FAITH, TOM, CERYs and DELYTH sit round the conference table.
FAITH sits in a daze.

CERYs

O's lot o ddynion yn dod atot ti i
gal cyngor am shwt i gwato arian
rhag y gwragedd ma' nhw'n styried
diforso, Tom?

TOM

Sa i 'ma i ga'l 'y nghroesholi,
Cerys.

CERYs

Na, ma' hwn yn fater i'r firm. Mas
o egwyddor.

TOM

Ma' fe'n rwbeth itha' cyffredin.

FAITH

Ot ti'n bwriadu 'neud pethe mor
lletwith ac embarrassing â phosib i
fi Tom?

TOM

Ot ti'n ymwybodol pa mor niweidiol
galle hyn fod i'r firm 'se ti'n
derbyn yr achos? Yn erbyn 'y
nghyngor i? Ni 'di colli tri
cleient yn barod.

DELYTH is suffering with the conflict.

FAITH

Pan est ti at Breeze, ife moyn
'neud y peth iawn neu jyst moyn
cadw wyneb o't ti?

TOM

Faith, wy wir yn becsio amdanot ti.
Wy'n credu dyle ...

FAITH

Peth yw, Tom, 'sdim ffyc o ots 'da
fi beth ti'n meddwl rhagor. Ma'
beth sy 'di digwydd i Madlen yn
rong. So fe'n deg, a fi angen amser
i ddechre trial derbyn 'nny.

TOM

Os raid i fi d'atgoffa di bo' corff
Wil Vaughan yn gelain mewn morgue -

FAITH

Nago's a nage cleient fi nath roi e
'na.

TOM

Ma'r llys wedi dyfarnu.

FAITH

Tom! Tom! Nage *press conference* yw
hwn.

The phone rings. DELYTH pushes up from her seat.

DELYTH

Esgusodwch fi.

TOM uses the silence to change tack.

TOM

Ma' hyn wedi bod yn bennod anodd i
ni gyd, ond allwn ni ddim newid
pethe, felly mae'n rhaid i ni symud
mla'n mewn harmoni. Af fi i siarad
'da rhai o'r cleientied sy' 'di
colli ffydd yndo ni - wedyn ma'
angen i ni symud mla'n 'da'n gilydd
rywffordd.

TOM pushes back his chair and leaves.

FAITH

Stica dy harmoni lan dy dîn. Ma'r
sustem yn ffycin corrupt.

CERYS

Faith. Falle dylen ni ganolbwyntio
ar helpu Dyfan. Mynnu ca'l llais yn
y broses 'da'r gwasanaethau
cymdeithasol. Falle bydde maethu'n
well opsiwn?

FAITH

O sa i'n gwbod. Fi jyst yn timlo
mor ... wan ... di-werth ...

CERYS

Ti angen mynd gatre. Gweld shwt
a'th y noson rieni 'na 'da Megs;
rhoi cwtsh i Rhodri; ac yfed deg
potel o wîn.

FAITH

Sa i'n dy ddyall di, Cerys. Un
funed ti'n llawn shit a'r nesa'
ti'n ...

They both laugh.

DELYTH comes in.

DELYTH

Mae Evan 'di gofyn am gyfarfod
brys.

FAITH

Dyw hi ddim o fewn yr orie ymweld.

DELYTH

Mae o 'di gofyn am weld 'ei
gyfreithiwr, Faith Howells'.

CERYS and FAITH exchange a look.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - LATE AFTERNOON

From his truck, STEVE watches GAEL slip out of her Range
Rover and walk away towards the prison, but she doesn't go
through the prison entrance, then follows the perimeter fence
and disappears out of sight.

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

INT. OPEN PRISON. PERIMETER FENCE - LATE AFTERNOON

Gael
The body in the dunes, the red
coat.

EVAN glances around, agitated.

Gael (CONT'D)
Am I safe?

EVAN
Deal was, I never got involved in
that side of your business.

Gael
But you were there Evan.

EVAN
Well for the first time
you're going to have to trust me
like I've had to trust you. For
now you're safe. Now I need you to
leave please.

Gael
I meant what I said last night, I'm
not letting Faith off the hook til
she's got me the Corran deal.

EVAN
Go easy on her and I will make good
on everything when I get out.

EVAN touches her hand through the fence.

INT./EXT. STEVE'S TRUCK / PRISON - EARLY EVENING

From his truck STEVE sees GAEL pull away in her car. He makes sure she doesn't see him as she drives past. When he looks up he sees FAITH arrive in her car. She gets out and makes her way over to the prison entrance.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION/TOM'S OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

DELYTH comes in with a fancy box of cakes. She takes it through to Tom's office.

DELYTH places the box of cakes on his desk and opens it.

DELYTH
Ma'n ddrwg gin i, on i'n rhy hwyr,
felly ...

TOM
Beth? Dim Mafon? Bydd raid i chi
gliro'ch desg, Delyth.

DELYTH laughs at TOM playing the fool.

TOM (CONT'D)
Reit ho. Af fi â rhain nol i'r
plant - ar ôl i chi ddewis un.

DELYTH
O, do's fiw i mi!

TOM
Delyth, wy moyn chi ga'l cacen.
Dewch mla'n, w. Cymrwch yr un lemon
'na.

DELYTH is tempted. TOM picks it out and places it in her hand.

DELYTH
Mi ga i hi ar ôl i mi orffen
paratoi ffeil Faith.

TOM
Chi yn wych, Delyth.

DELYTH blushes. A beaming smile.

TOM (CONT'D)
Ma' fe'n wir. Chi'n wirioneddol
wych.

DELYTH
(barely audible)
Diolch.

TOM
(as he puts his coat on)
A ma'n flin 'da fi am fod mor short
'da chi'n ddiweddar - ma' popeth
'di bod fymryn yn drech na fi.

TOM picks up his briefcase and cakes and he's gone, leaving
DELYTH holding her lemon cake, overwhelmed.

INT. OPEN PRISON / SIDE ROOM - EARLY EVENING

FAITH sits down opposite EVAN, who waits for her to speak.

FAITH

Ti o'dd yn iawn. Nethon nhw gau'r
ranks - pan es i a Rhodri i'r sbyty
-

EVAN

'Sbyty! Nes ti'm ffonio i weud -

FAITH

Ma' fe'n iawn. Fi ffaelu ffono ti
bob tro ma' -

EVAN

Ond, blydi hell, Faith, ysbyty...

FAITH

Ma' 'da fe rash. Fel y rash ti'n
ga'l pan ti'n stressed.

EVAN

Ma' fe'n ddwy a hanner.

FAITH

Ma' plant bach yn gallu bod yn
stressed 'fyd, nenwedig pan ma'
pawb o gwmpas nhw'n stressed, Evan.

EVAN

Ody e'n iawn nawr?

FAITH

Ody, ma' fe'n iawn nawr. A gollon
ni.

EVAN takes her hands.

FAITH (CONT'D)

O, a dim diolch i dy dad. Tre bach.
Meddylie bach. Wy'n casau nhw. Fi
jyst moyn diflannu.

She pulls her hands away.

EVAN

Ma'n wir flin 'da fi.

FAITH

Ma' Breeze nôl.

EVAN

Glywes i.

FAITH stares at him.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Beth?

FAITH

Dim. Ot ti moyn cyfarfod brys 'da
dy gyfrithwr?

EVAN

Newyddion da. O ddifri. Wy 'di ca'l
... Wy 'di ca'l parole yn gynnar.

He smiles at her.

EVAN (CONT'D)

'Hei ma' 'nny'n gret, wy mor
falch.'

FAITH

(playfully)

Shwt ddes di ben â 'nny?

EVAN is grinning.

EVAN

Lwc, sbo. Lle'n rhy llawn, medde
nhw.

FAITH

Weda i wrth y plant yn y bore.
Syrpreis neis amser brecwast.

EVAN

A nawr bo'r achos ar ben bydd 'da
ti amser i hala 'da'r teulu. Gyda
ni. Gyda'r merched a'r un bach.
Galle achos hir fel'na fod wedi dy
strwa di a bo'n ormod i'r teulu.

FAITH just stares at him.

FAITH

Fi ffaelu jyst gollwng Madlen
fel'na. O, a, cofio hwn?

She shows him her wrists, the bruises now blue. She gets up
and walks away.

EVAN

Faith!

But she keeps walking.

INT. OPEN PRISON. CORRIDOR - EARLY EVENING

FAITH strides with purpose. Checks her watch.

FAITH

Shit.

And she breaks into a run.

EXT. JUNIOR SCHOOL YARD - EARLY EVENING

MEGAN

Lisa, cyn i ni fynd mewn. Addo i fi
bo' ti ddim yn mynd i dynnu sylw a
bod yn embarrassing.

LISA is caught short.

LISA

Wy'n bedwar-deg un, Megs.

MEGAN

Ie ond plis paid rhegi. Wy'n gwbod
bo' ti a Mam yn rhegi ond ma'
Missys Kripinski'n gweud ...

LISA

Sa funed, rhaid i fi ymarfer hwnna -
Kri

MEGAN

Missys Kripinski yw athrawes
dosbarth fi.

LISA

Reit.

MEGAN

Ac Add Gorff - a nofio.

LISA

Iawn - dyall.

MEGAN

Dyw hi ffaelu godde pobol yn rhegi.

LISA

(jokey)

Shwt 'yt ti a dy fam yn manejo te?

MEGAN
Ma' Missus Kripinski yn newydd.

LISA
Wrth gwrs.

LISA crouches down and makes a show of searching in her bag. She pulls out a 'goldshot mouthspray' and gives herself a little spritz and checks her cleavage. Offers some to MEGAN who suddenly giggles and gives herself a spritz too.

LISA (CONT'D)
Odyn ni'n ffit?

MEGAN shakes her head like a tolerant parent.

HANNAH passes with a sullen DYFAN in tow. MEGAN waves brightly but gets no response.

LISA (CONT'D)
Pwy yw hwnna, Babes?

MEGAN
Ffrind fi. Dyfan.

LISA
A pwy 'sda'i? Ddim 'i fam e.

MEGAN
Ma'i fam e'n ja'l.

LISA
O, pwr dab. O, ife ...

MEGAN nods discreetly. LISA nods 'she understands'.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - EVENING

STEVE sits in the cab of his beaten up truck. He sees FAITH emerge from the prison in a hurry.

FAITH freezes when she sees him get out of his truck.

FAITH
Ti 'ma i weld rhywun ne' ...

STEVE
Gawn ni siarad?

FAITH
On i'n gweld bo' ti 'di bod yn
trial ffono ...

STEVE

Gawn ni... ugen munud efo'n
gilydd... i siarad.

FAITH is struck by his sincerity.

FAITH

Ddim fyn hyn.

INT. SCHOOL HALL - EVENING

Parents' evening in full flow. LISA and MEGAN sit opposite the form teacher.

FORM TEACHER

Mae Megan wedi bod yn cyflawni'n
dda iawn yn ei phynciau i gyd, yn
gweithio'n galed, ond 'da ni wedi
sylwi ei bod hi wedi mynd yn dawel,
fymryn yn fewnblyg? Falle galle hi
geisio cymryd rhan mewn mwy o ...

LISA

(with a sudden surge of
passion)

A pam chi'n meddwl bod hi fel'na
te? Pidwch mentro gweud bo' chi'n
gwobod beth ma' hi'n mynd drwyddo
fe. Co'r gradde 'na. Deg. Deg. Top
of the class, 'shgw! Ar waetha'r
holl ... na, wy 'di addo pido rhegi
... ond 'se owns o common sense 'da
ti -

MEGAN

Lisa.

MEGAN touches LISA's hand.

LISA

(wiping away a tear)

Reit, pwy sy' nesa'?

LISA gets up and shakes the teacher's hand with serenity.

LISA (CONT'D)

Neis cwrdda chi.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

DELYTH sits on her own at the conference table, savouring her cake and thinking about TOM. She has taken her shoes off and has got them on the table.

Something in this wonderful spinster has been awoken. She smiles shyly to herself, wipes the crumbs from her mouth, enjoying the sinfulness of the cake.

INT. PUB - EARLY EVENING

CERYS

Wy 'di ail-drefnu'r cynllun busnes,
fel drafodon ni.

ANYA

Ugen mil YR UN, weden i, pan ddaw'r
loan drwodd. Ni on a roll.

CERYS

Diolch am ffigyre'r Corran Energy.
Lifesaver.

ANYA

O'dd e'n bleaser, cred ti fi.

She pulls out a small gift-wrapped box from her handbag,

CERYS hesitates. Awkward!

ANYA (CONT'D)

Gw on agora fe!

CERYS

Na, wy ffaelu, sa i'n gyfforddus
'da -

ANYA

O'dd nithwr yn anhygoel.

CERYS smiles a tight smile. She pushes the giftbox back.

CERYS

Flin 'da fi. Co, i fi ga'l bod yn
hollol strê't 'da ti. O'dd nithwr yn
fab ond o'dd e'm yn meddwl dim. Gad
i ni jyst ganolbwyntio ar y ddêl
'ma, ie? Af fi nôl drincs i ni.

CERYS moves off towards the bar. ANYA puts the giftbox back in her handbag.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - EVENING

ARTHUR
Troi a throi, ie, 'na fe.

MEGAN is turning the handle of the fresh pasta machine.
ARTHUR is catching the pasta strips as best he can.

LISA
Nawr, dod nhw ar y llwy.

MEGAN squeals with delight.

LISA manages to drop them on the floor.

MEGAN
A 'to!

LISA
Olreit, olreit, newn ni bach mwy.

RHODRI claps with delight.

TOM pops his head in the back door.

TOM
On i'n gallu clywed y parti o'r
harbwr!

ARTHUR
Hai Tom!

ARTHUR makes eyes at LISA.

LISA
Hyia Tom.

MEGAN
Co ta'cu ni'n 'neud pasta ffresh.

TOM
'Yn ffeffryn i a ma' 'da fi bwdin.
'Sdim sôn am Faith?

ARTHUR
Dala'i fod mewn cyfarfodydd.

TOM
O? Wel, ma' hi 'di hala rhain a
wedodd hi 'rthon ni gadw un mafon
iddi hi!

Cheers all round.

LISA goes to the fridge for a top up. The tension between TOM and LISA is palpable.

LISA
Wel, wy wedi 'neud fy nosweth rieni
gynta a netho i ddim rhegi ar Mrs
blydi Krrrrrrripinski, ddim unweth!

MEGAN giggles.

TOM
Lisa!

LISA shows him her teeth.

EXT. PENDINE BEACH - EVENING

FAITH and STEVE walk along the shoreline. FAITH has put her yellow coat over her business suit.

FAITH
Ges i'r tecst.

STEVE remains silent, but can't help smiling over at her.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Diolch. Diolch am ga'l y gyts i
weud beth ot ti'n feddwl.

STEVE
Neith o'm diflannu, sdi. Dwi 'di
trio.

A pause as they walk and let that one sink in.

FAITH
Ot ti'n dilyn fi? Shwt arall ot ti
...?

STEVE
On i'n dilyn rhywun arall a nes di
droi fyny ar yr ...

FAITH's mind starts racing.

STEVE stops and looks at his feet.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Ma' rwbeth yn mynd mla'n, Faith.

FAITH
O's.

STEVE

Ma' Gael 'di ymweld â'r carchar.
Wel, ddeuddydd yn ôl o'dd hi'n
ymweld â'r prif garchar, wedyn nath
hi newid i'r carchar agored.

They both know what he has just divulged.

FAITH nods, silent acknowledgement.

FAITH

Ers faint?

STEVE

Misoedd.

FAITH struggles with this.

FAITH

Ocei, faint o fisoedd. Na, sa i
moyn gwbod. Na ...

She sets off again.

STEVE

Ma' hi 'di bod yn derbyn llythyre
hefyd.

FAITH

Ar bapur glas carchar.

STEVE looks ashamed.

FAITH stands. Looking at the sand.

Then she lifts her arms out and shows STEVE the bruises on
her wrists.

He takes her wrists and strokes them tenderly with his thumb,
his pain palpable.

STEVE

Nath o ddim -.

He kisses her wrists. Trying to take the pain away.

He looks up at her.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Sori am yrru'r tecst.

He touches her face.

STEVE (CONT'D)
 Dylswn i 'di bod yn ddigon dewr i
 ddeud 'tha ti - wyneb yn wyneb.
 Dwi'n caru ti, Faith.

She looks at him, tears begin to well.

FAITH
 Nage Evan yw'r unig un sy'n gaeth.
 Wy ffaelw anadlu Steve ... tase fe
 'di marw ... tase fe WEDI marw ...
 O leia' gallen i alaru wedyn.

He lifts her face and she kisses him tenderly, then pulls away.

They stand a little further apart.

FAITH (CONT'D)
 Diolch am weud y gwir amdano fe.
 Fi'n gorfod mynd. I godi Alys.

He smiles, acknowledges.

Their hands finally let go and she runs away from him without looking back.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - NIGHT

LISA and TOM look out over the view of the estuary, the castle all lit up.

LISA
 Newn ni alw fe'n quits?

TOM
 So ti'n un i ddala dîg -

LISA
 Anghofia bytu fe.

TOM
 Newn ni byth son amdano fe 'to.

LISA
 So, ti'n mynd i weud 'tho Faith,
 te, wy'n cymryd?

TOM acts shocked. They both roar with laughter.

LISA (CONT'D)
 O Tom, ti'n neud fi werthin.

He twinkles at her flirtatiously.

TOM
Stick around kid.

She looks at him askance. Turns and hoes in. TOM is left confused.

EXT. YOUTH CLUB - NIGHT

ALYS and ANGIE sit outside the youth club, sharing a can of coke. ANGIE's tough, malnourished face looks pale in the artificial light.

ANGIE
Ma' mam fi'n dick. Pwy sy'n ca'l
babi gyda rhywun jyst ar ôl cwpwl o
fisho'dd?

ALYS
Ti'n colli hi?

ANGIE snorts.

ANGIE
Ma' Dad 'di newid. Ma' fe'n weird.

ALYS
Weird 'da' weird?

ANGIE
Sa i ofan e rhagor... Ti 'di 'neud
Ffiseg?

ALYS nods.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
Ga fi gopïo fe?

ALYS nods.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
Sweet.

FAITH's car pulls up.

The girls come over to the car.

FAITH
Helo, Angie.

FAITH tries not to stare at the young girl.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Ti angen lifft rwle?

ANGIE
Na, ma'n olreit.

FAITH
Neis gweld ti 'to.

She smiles at the pale expressionless girl.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR - NIGHT

FAITH and ALYS drive home in the car.

ALYS
O'dd dad hi'n arfer bod yn huge
crim. Dwgyd ceir, delio 'da drygs.
Ma' hi'n becsu bo' hi ffaelu trysto
fe.

FAITH
Ma' bobol yn newid, cariad.

A silence as that complicates their thoughts.

ALYS
Fi'n meddwl fel'na am dad 'fyd. Sa
i'n credu bo' fi moynd gweld e
rhagor, Mam.

FAITH stops the car and puts her arms around her daughter.
ALYS pulls away.

ALYS (CONT'D)
Shwd a'th e heddi?

FAITH
'Di gallu mynd yn well.

ALYS looks over and sees the weight on her mother's
shoulders.

ALYS reaches over and holds her hand. Which only makes FAITH
feel more raw.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

Seems like there's a party going on, with music playing loud.
TOM and LISA laughing loudly together.

FAITH and ALYS arrive.

MEGAN flies at FAITH.

MEGAN
Gesa beth, Mami, gesa beth.

RHODRI
Dadi adref. Dadi adref.

MEGAN
Ma' Dadi'n dod gatre!

TOM AND LISA
Hwre!

TOM and LISA both pretty pissed clink glasses.

ARTHUR
Ni 'di cadw bach o basta i ti,
'shgw! So fe'r siap traddodiadol
ond ma' fe'n blasu'n olreit.

ALYS's face crumples and she races upstairs. FAITH assesses her priorities. Picks up RHODRI and examines his back.

LISA
'Di cliro'n llwyr, Babes.

FAITH gestures ARTHUR to step to one side for a word.

FAITH
(sotto to ARTHUR)
Shwt chi gyd yn gwbod?

ARTHUR
Nath e ffono. Tridie, medde fe.

ARTHUR nods, can't hide his anxiety.

FAITH
Nes i weud 'tho fe bido gweud dim.

TOM approaches, opens his arms in an attempt to make peace.

LISA
Coch ne' gwyn, Babes? (FAITH has gone) oh. Krrrrrrripinski.

Everyone falls about laughing.

INT. ALYS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

FAITH lies next to ALYS on the double bed. Strokes her head. Despite her teenage facade she is still a little girl.

FAITH

Alys... glywes i gwpwl o orie nôl.
 Fi'n sori, rhwng popeth ... o'dd
 dim amser reit i weud 'tho ti. Ma'
 nhw'n rhyddhau Dad bach yn gynnar.
 Mewn 'chydig o ddyddie.

ALYS's face crumples.

ALYS

Ma' fe'n ormod Mam. Sa i'n barod am
 hyn.

FAITH

Newn ni 'neud popeth yn ocei,
 cariad.

ALYS

Wy ddim yn barod, Mam.

FAITH strokes her precious daughter's head.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CELL - NIGHT

MADLEN sits up under the blanket of her bed. She stares at
 her hands. They are shaking badly.

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - NIGHT

A phone torch tracks over the field.

Close as: DYFAN waters the bed of cyclamen, lovingly. The
 gentle shower of water on the purple flowers.

INT. OPEN PRISON. EVAN'S CELL - NIGHT

EVAN takes down the kids' drawings from the walls and rolls
 them up with excited efficiency. A pile of neatly folded
 clothes already sit on his bed.

EXT. STEVE'S CARAVAN - NIGHT

STEVE sits outside his caravan, crunching his knuckles as he
 stares into the moonlit night.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. ALYS'S ROOM - NIGHT

FAITH sits up in the middle of the big double bed, the three children sleeping peacefully, Alys one side, Megan the other and Rhodri wrapped round her.

Moonlight floods through the window.

END OF EPISODE THREE