

VOX PICTURES



## **Un Bore Mercher**

pennod gan

Pip Broughton

CYFRES DAU, PENNOD PEDWAR

Cyfres a grëwyd gan Matthew Hall

Cyfieithu Gan Anwen Huws

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CATCH UP

*Faith makes the envelope exchange with the man at the garden centre. He's a bundle of nerves.*

*Faith and Madlen hold eye contact as the guilty verdict is announced.*

*Gael and Evan in prison: "The body in the dunes... am I safe?" / "You're going to have to trust me."*

*Tom and Faith in the conference room: TOM 'Ot ti'n ymwybodol pa mor niweidiol galle hyn fod i'r firm 'se ti'n derbyn yr achos?'. FAITH: 'Ni gyd yn gwbod bo'r gwir a'r system gyfreithiol ddim yr un peth.'*

*Steve to Faith on the beach: STEVE: 'Dylswn i 'di bod yn ddigon dewr i ddeud 'tha ti - wyneb yn wyneb. Dwi'n caru ti, Faith.'*

*Evan in prison: 'Newyddion da ... Wy 'di ca'l ... Wy 'di ca'l parole yn gynnwys.'*

*Faith to Cerys: "'Shgwyl, os alla i gwplu dêl Corran Energy 'da pris sy'n plesio hi, yna -*

*Megan at home: "Mami, Mami, gesa beth' ... 'Ma' Dadi'n dod gatre!' / Alys' face crumples and she races upstairs.*

EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING

The estuary wakes with the fresh autumn morning. Seagulls circle and chatter excitedly.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING

ARTHUR tries to contain a wriggly RHODRI as he does up his shoes as MEGAN brushes her teeth at the kitchen sink.

ARTHUR

Rhodri, sa'n llonydd, grwt!

MEGAN

(dribbling toothpaste,  
excitedly)

Ga i ddangos adroddiad fi i Dad. A  
geith e ddod i'r sioe Ballet wthnos  
nesa'. Iei!

FAITH comes in from her room with her briefcase. Despite her emotional exhaustion, she looks stunning, punchy.

FAITH

(to ARTHUR)

Wy'n gobitho pido bod yn hir yn y  
llys. A fi'm mynd i ganslo Lisa  
heno -

ARTHUR

Na! Na! Cer di mas 'da Lisa. 'Cario  
mla'n fel normal', 'na beth wedest  
ti. Ma' Marion yn carco. A fi'n  
mynd i'r nosweth gwis.

FAITH

A bydd popeth yn iawn yn y byd 'to.

MEGAN

Mam, wy 'di cla'u'n stafell ar  
gyfer Dadi.

Her face is pink with joy.

FAITH gives her a smacker on her cheek.

FAITH

Ti'n seren.

They high five and she's gone. MEGAN glows as she wipes the  
toothpaste off her face with the tea towel.

EXT. ABERCORRAN ESTUARY - MORNING

TOM drinks coffee from a mug as he walks his dog, PERO, along  
the estuary by his boat. He talks to MARION on the phone.

MARION (V.O.)

Allen ni ga'l parti ar y trath.

TOM

Falle dylen ni roi bach o amser  
iddyn nhw gynta', fel teulu.

MARION (V.O.)

Ond ni YN deulu, Tom, ma' angen i  
ni brofi ar waetha' popeth ....

TOM

(sighing)

Beth on i'n feddwl o'dd ...

MARION (V.O.)

Evan druan. O'dd e'm yn reit taw fe  
gath y bai am bopeth.

(MORE)

MARION (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Ma' fe'n rhy neis, hala'i fywyd yn  
 gwarchod pobol erill.

TOM  
 Marion, chi'n gwbod nagyw 'na'n  
 wir. O'dd y pethe nath e'n gamwedde  
 difrifol ... 'Sdim pwynt gwadu 'na,  
 neith e'm helpu neb.

MARION (V.O.)  
 (snapping defensively)  
 Damo chi, Tom.

And she slams the phone down.

TOM  
 (to his faithful dog)  
 Ma'r dyddie nesa'n mynd i fod yn  
 sbort, Pero.

He throws a stick for the dog who runs into the estuary  
 water, throwing up the water in sprays as he goes.

EXT. COURT BUILDING / CAR PARK - MORNING

FAITH slams her car door and walks over to CERYS, who stands  
 waiting, pulling on her vape.

Stoney-faced, the suited pair walk towards the court house,  
 carrying their briefcases. No words.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

Unlike the previous day, the court is empty, no jury, only  
 the prosecution, defence JUDGE DANIELS.

MADLEN's eyes stare into a space beyond. FAITH on her feet.

FAITH  
 (speaking with authority  
 and weight)  
 F'Arglwydd, fi'n erfyn y ddedfryd  
 lleia' posib. Ma' bywyd Madlen  
 Vaughan wedi strwa'n barod. Caiff  
 unryw gyfnod dan glo effaith enfawr  
 ar ei bywyd, heb son am ei iechyd  
 corfforol. Ac ar ôl cael ei barnu'n  
 euog o ladd ei gwr, ceith hi BYTH  
 weld ei phlentyn eto, yn bendant,  
 ddim wrth 'i hunan. Ma' Madlen yn  
 caru 'i mab, Dyfan, mwyn 'na  
 geiriau.

(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (faltering)  
 Diolch f'arglwydd.

FAITH sits, eyes down to hide her teaming emotions. CERYS glances over to her, set her jaw.

JUDGE DANIELS  
 Codwch, Mrs Vaughan.

MADLEN stands.

JUDGE DANIELS (CONT'D)  
 Rwy'n eich dedfrydu chi i garchar  
 am oes. Y ddedfryd arferol am  
 lofruddiaeth gydag arf fel hyn  
 fyddai deng mlynedd ar hugain. Fodd  
 bynnag, o ystyried nad oes ganddoch  
 chi unrhyw hanes o droseddu a'ch  
 sefyllfa meddygol presennol, rwy'n  
 lleihau'r ddedfryd hwnnw - yn unol  
 â'm hawl i wneud hynny - i bymtheg  
 mlynedd.

FAITH  
 (drained and broken)  
 Diolch F'Arglwydd.

MADLEN presses Dyfan's friendship bracelet to her lips and sobs noiselessly, shaking her head.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CORRIDOR - MORNING

FAITH approaches the CUSTODY OFFICE at the security gate.

FAITH  
 Alla i ga'l y wet wipes o'r  
 briefcase, plis. A'r rescue remedy.

THE CUSTODY OFFICER passes the bag through security. She removes the two items and hands the bag back.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Diolch.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. CELL - MORNING

FAITH stands behind MADLEN and holds the wet wipe to her forehead. MADLEN is shaking badly.

MADLEN

(eyes shut as she enjoys  
the calming effect of  
FAITH' hands)

O'dd Wil ar fîn gwerthu'r fferm.  
Ond o'dd e moyn cadw'r cae isha',  
yr un o'dd e'n trio ca'l caniatad  
cynllunio ar ei gyfer. Hynny, neu  
falle o'dd e'n mynd i brynu fe'n  
nôl yn breifat; hynny i gyd er mwyn  
torri Hannah mas -

FAITH

Pwy o'dd yn delio 'da'r gwerthiant?

MADLEN shrugs.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Gan bwyll. Anadla.

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYS

Atgoffwch fi - y fenyw yn y llunie,  
shwt o'dd hi'n dishgwyl.

MADLEN

Tenne. Cot binc. Gwallt gole.

CERYS

Oedran?

MADLEN

Ugeinie - canol, falle.

CERYS

O'ch chi 'di gweld hi o'r bla'n?

MADLEN shakes her head.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Alle hi fod wedi 'i ladd e? Neu o  
leia' gweld rwbeth?

FAITH crouches in front of MADLEN.

FAITH

Newn ni bopeth allwn ni Madlen,  
fi'n addo i ti. A plîs - cymra'r  
moddion.

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA - MORNING

FAITH and CERYS pass through security.

CERYS

Pwy sy'n mynd i dalu am rywun i ymchwilio? A 'sdim pwynt apelio, Faith.

FAITH

Tenne, cot binc, gallt gole. So fe'n ddigon manwl. Pwy dynnodd y llunie. Pwy halodd nhw a beth ffwc s'da hyn i neud 'a llofruddiaeth Will Vaughan?

(to the GUARD)

'Shgwla ar ôl hi, ie?

EXT. NASH POINT - MORNING

Passing urban traffic. FAITH strides along, phone to her ear, hair blowing in the wind.

FAITH

Steve? Diolch am weud 'tho i bo' Gael 'di bo'n gweld Evan.

STEVE (V.O.)

Ga i weld ti eto?

FAITH

Fi'm yn gwbod beth i weud.

STEVE (V.O.)

Dwi'm isio rhoi pwysa arna chdi. Pan ti'n barod.

This overwhelms her, not used to being made to feel loved. She walks on, glowing slightly.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - MORNING

STEVE pockets his phone and returns to pressure washing one of the big haulage trucks. GAEL approaches.

GAEL

**The drivers need to triple check they have no illegals.**

STEVE nods.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
Will you switch that fucking thing  
off when I'm talking to you.

STEVE truculantly switches the pressure washer off.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
If you can't do the Dublin runs, I  
may need to let you go. How old is  
this daughter of yours anyway?

STEVE  
Angie is twelve.

GAEL  
Not old enough to be in the caravan  
alone? No?

STEVE  
Sack me.

GAEL  
Then where would be the fun? I  
can't afford to let you go at the  
moment. I need you to keep an eye  
on my brother in law.

STEVE  
Meaning?

GAEL  
I pay your wages, not him.

STEVE comes closer to GAEL

STEVE  
What does he want?

GAEL  
I don't trust you enough to tell  
you

GAEL gives him the eye and turns on her heel. STEVE turns the  
pressure washer back on full.

INT. POLICE STATION. GENERAL OFFICE - MORNING

On WILLIAMS' computer screen: The image of the body in the  
sand dunes. Click. A photo of the decomposed right hand on a  
computer screen.

PC WILLIAMS, on the phone, sits at her computer terminal pointing to the photos as she speaks, to explain her point, as she eats a bacon sandwich with relish.

**PC WILLIAMS**

**The guy in the red jacket in the sand dunes, if you look at the ring on his right hand. Exactly what I thought. But what if... it's not a '3' but is in fact a Cyrillic 'Z'. In which case... we have a pointer to Eastern European identity. Yes, thank you.**

She puts down the phone and smiles. A little ripple of pleasure and unfamiliar self esteem.

INT. HOWELLS. STORAGE ROOM - AFTERNOON

FAITH lies on the floor, trying to calm down.

The door opens.

CERYYS (O.S.)

Ti angen brêc. Bydd Evan gatre mewn cwpwl o ddyddie a /

FAITH

Ti'n meddwl bo' fi'm yn gwbod 'na. Fi ffaelu gweud 'tho ti pwy mor ffycin' conffiwsd fi'n timlo. Falle bo' ti'n crap ar yr empathy front ond ma'n rhaid bo' ti, hyn yn oed, yn gallu jyst dyall bo' hyn tam bach yn anodd i fi.

CERYYS

Odw, wy yn - achos wy'n styc yn y gors 'ma 'da ti 'fyd. Nage jyst ti sy'n godde. Ti 'di meddwl shwt ma' Tom yn timlo?

FAITH

Beth wedest ti? 'Cors' -?

CERYYS

Ie - cors, llaca' llaid - mess, Faith!

FAITH nods her approval.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 A wy'n trial ffindo mas pam bo'  
 Corran Energy wedi mynd i'r wal cyn  
 ...

Faith's phone buzzes.

FAITH  
 Ma'i tu fas. Sori Cerys.

CERYS  
 Dere 'ma.

FAITH goes over to her and CERYS gives her a big hug.

FAITH  
 Diolch. Dere i ni ga'l canolbwyntio  
 ar sortio'r 'gors''ma.

FAITH laughs and marches over to the conference room

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Sori Tom. Sori Delyth.

DELYTH turns with her vase of flowers. But FAITH's gone.

INT. HOWELLS. TOM'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

TOM crosses to the window and watches FAITH trot across the road and get into a big haulage truck, which drives off.

INT. GAEL'S HAULAGE TRUCK (MOBILE) - AFTERNOON

GAEL drives. FAITH, head back, deflated in the passenger seat.

GAEL  
 Sorry to hear about the case.  
 So she shot her husband, what was  
 his name?

FAITH  
 William Vaughan.

GAEL  
 In cold blood. I hear he was having  
 an affair?

FAITH  
 Gael, you know I can't discuss the  
 case.

Gael  
Very honorable.

Faith  
Did you really screw my husband?

Gael laughs.

Faith (CONT'D)  
He's coming out the day after  
tomorrow. Well of course, you will  
know that won't you.

Gael  
Yes I did. In the boardroom. In  
this car. In the/

Faith  
How do I know you're telling the  
truth?

Gael  
You don't. Your problem Faith is  
you've got a weak husband.

Impasse.

Faith  
We've agreed. This Corran deal is  
the end of it. Once and for all.

Gael  
Now Breeze is onto you, you've run  
out of currency, Lady. So careless,  
letting yourself get followed like  
that.

Faith  
I could bring you down.

Gael  
Sure. But we'd go down together.

Faith refuses to rise.

Gael (CONT'D)  
Will you be taking him back, Evan?

Faith  
Do you mean letting him cross the  
threshold? Hold the children? Allow  
him to hurt me again? Or share a  
bed with him?

**GAEL**

Well I hadn't quite broken it down into chapters, but I guess, all of the above.

GAEL's silence says it all.

**FAITH**

Have you ever wanted children?

**GAEL**

I did get pregnant, but I lost him. Jimmy. Seven months I carried him then he died.

**FAITH**

That's hard.

**GAEL**

Sometimes I find myself almost liking you, Faith. I just don't trust you.

FAITH laughs.

GAEL has brought the haulage truck to a stop outside Corran Energy and indicates for FAITH to get out.

**GAEL (CONT'D)**

Get this deal now, Faith.

FAITH gets out of the truck. Before she shuts the door, she studies GAEL, the woman who has just revealed herself.

**FAITH**

(smiling)

I will genuinely do my best.

She slams the door and walks away.

EXT. CORRAN ENERGY. FORECOURT - AFTERNOON

FAITH strides across the industrial forecourt, scanning the building as she listens to CERYS on the phone.

**CERYS (V.O.)**

Y brif ffactor yw bo' Cheina 'di  
bo'n tan-brisho'r farced a dyw  
Corran Energy ffaelu cystadlu 'da'r  
ddou gwmni Cymreig arall. Hynny a'r  
ffaith bo'r banc ddim yn trysto  
nhw.

INT. PUB - AFTERNOON

CERYS

Ma' nhw angen gwerthu'n glou. Felly  
'sdim angen sebonni gormod. Alli di  
whare fe'n cwl.

CERYS pockets her phone and lifts her large gin and tonic in  
a toast to ANYA. ANYA takes CERYS' hand.

ANYA

Ti'n gw bod yn gwmws shwt i drin  
pobol ...

CERYS withdraws her hand. Her legs jitter under the table  
with mammoth discomfort.

ANYA (CONT'D)

Wy ffaelu stopo meddwl amdano ti.  
Wy ffaelu cysgu, wy'n yfed gormod.  
Wy'n ...

CERYS

Bach o sbort o'dd e. O'dd e'n grêt,  
ond 'na'i gyd o'dd e. Sori.

ANYA

(suddenly dark)

Ond wy moyn mwy, ac os ti'n meddwl  
gwrthod, fydda i'n gweud popeth  
wrth Tom a Faith. Pob manylyn.

CERYS

Caria di mla'n!

ANYA wasn't expecting that.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ma'r cynllun busnes 'na'n solid a  
nage fi yw'r un sy'n gweithio'n y  
banc nath dorri'r rheole; felly  
gwed ti beth bynnag ti moyn wrth  
bwy bynnag ti moyn.

She grabs her coat and leaves.

INT. CORRAN ENERGY. BOARDROOM - AFTERNOON

FAITH and JERNIGAN sit opposite each other.

FAITH, jacket off, plays power with ease, listening to  
JERNIGAN with an expressionless face.

JERNIGAN

Ni ishws yn trafod gyda chwmmni  
lleol arall, cwmni Cymreig.

FAITH

Ma' Mrs Reardon yn folon arwyddo  
nawr 'da taliad llawn. Dim survey,  
nag audits lletwith a ma' hi'n  
fodlon edrych ar ôl y gweithwrs i  
gyd. Rhywbeth neith blesio'r wasg  
leol.

JERNIGAN

Chi'n wasto'ch anadl, Mrs Howells.  
Oni bai bo' Mrs Reardon yn dyblu 'i  
chynnig fydd y Bwrdd ddim yn fodlon  
ystyried y peth.

(standing to end the  
meeting)

Shwt 'ych chi'n dod i ben ar ôl yr  
achos?

FAITH takes stock for a moment.

FAITH

(deadpan)

Uffernol. Fel bo'r sustem yn  
gwitho'n erbyn ni.

JERNIGAN

Madlen druan. Cofiwch fi ati'n  
gynnes.

FAITH

Chi yw'r person cynta' i weud 'na,  
Geraint. Diolch, naf i. Fi'm yn  
ffindo hyn yn rhwydd chwaith, gyda  
llaw.

FAITH lifts her jacket and leaves with dignity.

EXT. CORRAN ENERGY. STREET - AFTERNOON

FAITH strides out of the plant, expecting to see GAEL's car  
but she's gone. FAITH dials her number.

FAITH

Thanks for waiting. Up your offer  
to 2 mil you're in with a chance.  
I'm going to do more digging. Give  
me until tomorrow.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A production line of fancy cake-making.

FAITH, apron on, lifts a tray of mini cakes out of the oven. LISA and RHODRI cut shapes out of the rolled out icing. MEGAN is in charge of pressing the sparkle balls into the icing. MARION hovers with a G&T.

MARION

Fyddan nhw'm yn stêl erbyn dydd  
Gwener?

FAITH

Byddan. Na pam ni'n 'neud nhw nawr.

MARION

All Evan wastad ddod i sefyll 'da  
fi os yw e'n broblem.

FAITH gives MARION a sharp look.

MARION (CONT'D)

Ma' digon o le 'da fi.

MEGAN

Nagyw Dadi moyn dod gatre?

FAITH

(giving MARION evils)  
Wrth gwrs bo' fe, Cariad. All e'm  
aros.

ARTHUR

(picking up his jacket)  
Wy jyst yn mynd i godi Alys, welai  
chi'n y funed.

FAITH

Af fi.

ARTHUR laughs, he knows exactly what FAITH's exit is about.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR (MOBILE) / ABERCORRAN STREET - NIGHT

FAITH is on the speakerphone.

FAITH

Ma'r busnes mewn mess, Steve. So  
buddsoddi'n 'neud sens.

STEVE (V.O.)

Ma' hi isio busnes sy'n rhad. Iddi  
ga'l achub swydd er mwyn edrych  
fatha'r arwr lleol, parchus.

FAITH

Money laundering! Ha! Reit, wy'n  
goffod mynd.

STEVE (V.O.)

Faith.

FAITH

Plîs Steve....

FAITH tries not to smile like a bashful teenager.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi'n goffod mynd.

She turns on the radio. She drives enjoying the upbeat music  
and feeling loved up. Catches a glimpse of herself in the  
mirror and smiles.

She turns the corner. Her face drops. Up ahead a small crowd,  
an ambulance and a police car.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. STREET - NIGHT

FAITH gets out of her car and rushes to the scene. She pushes  
through the crowd.

ALYS sits on a chair on the pavement in a daze.

FAITH

O nghariad i, diolch byth bo' ti'n  
oeci.

ALYS

Angie sy'n -.

ANGIE, unconscious, covered in blood, is being loaded onto an  
ambulance by two PARAMEDICS. PC WILLIAMS is interviewing a  
couple of witnesses. She glances over to see FAITH arrive,  
but FAITH doesn't see her.

FAITH's phone rings.

FAITH

Steve? Ie, wy 'ma. Na, na dim  
syniad be' sy 'di digwydd. Oeci, ie  
af fi 'da hi.

FAITH gets into the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE (MOBILE) - NIGHT

The PARAMEDIC monitors ANGIE's vital signs as FAITH comforts ALYS, who is shaken and dazed.

ALYS  
Nethon nhw'm stopo, Mam, jyst cario  
mla'n.

FAITH's eyes burn with anger and guilt as she holds ALYS.

INT. HOSPITAL. A&E - NIGHT

STEVE runs in demented.

FAITH and ALYS sit side by side in a daze.

STEVE  
Lle ma' hi?

FAITH  
'Di mynd i ga'l x-ray.

STEVE  
Nest ti'm mynd efo hi?

FAITH  
Dries i, ond ...

STEVE  
Nes di weld be' ddigwyddodd Alys?

ALYS  
Car gwyn. Nath e ddreifio'n syth  
aton ni.

FAITH and STEVE share a look of dread.

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD - NIGHT

STEVE sits by ANGIE's bedside. Haunted, distressed, holding his daughter's hand.

FAITH and ALYS stand a little away from the bed.

STEVE  
Ma' bob dim yn iawn, pwt. Gewn ni  
fynd adre'n fuan.

He strokes ANGIE's forehead, tears streaming down his cheeks.

FAITH watches this man pour out his love for his child.

She gently takes ALYS's hand and guides her away.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The line of cakes stand on the counter. They spell out 'Croeso Adre, Dad' FAITH carefully puts them away into a cake tin.

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

ALYS sleeps. FAITH sits beside her on the bed, texting by the light of the phone.

FAITH: *Steve, ti'n ocei?*

STEVE: Pa ddiawl nath hyn i'n ferch fach i?

FAITH: Cadwa'n gryf, llawer o gariad x

FAITH sits up next to a sleeping ALYS, 'standing guard'.

**END OF PART ONE**

EXT. OPEN PRISON. WOODS - MORNING

FAITH and EVAN meet at a clandestine spot in the woods.

FAITH

O'dd Alys gro's y ffordd. Ond ma'i  
'di ca'l rial shiglad, fel 'se ti'n  
dishgwl.

EVAN

A welodd neb ddim byd?

FAITH

Ma' nhw'n aros i Angie ddod at'i  
hunan.

EVAN

Pwy yw Angie?

FAITH

Ffrind newydd Alys. Ma' hi newydd  
symud i Abercorran a ma' nhw'n  
ffrindie mawr.

EVAN  
Na i ffonio hi.

FAITH  
Jyst aros? ... Nes ti ddod gatre.  
So fe'n rhwydd dros y ffôn.

She tries to put on a brave face, but she cracks.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Bo'n onest, fi'n stryglan.

EVAN  
Hei.

He reaches over to her.

FAITH  
Fi'n timlo mor wag.

EVAN  
Hei, hei. Ma' fe'i gyd yn ormod i  
ti. Ma' achos o lofruddieth yn  
gadel 'i ôl, wy'n gwbod. Wy'n blydi  
gwbod. Ma'r pwyse'n annioddefol.

FAITH  
Geiff hi byth weld 'i mab 'to. A  
ma' nhw mor agos, fi'm yn gwbod  
shwt ddeith e'i ben. Ma' fe mor  
bert, a bregus. Ma' fe angen 'i  
fam. A ...

EVAN wipes her tears away with the heel of his hand, and  
kisses her forehead tenderly.

EVAN  
Ti'n meddwl bo' ti'n gallu helpu  
Madlen pan ti timlo fel hyn? Falle  
bo' hi'n amser i ti adel fynd.

EVAN kisses her on the lips. She instinctively pulls away.

FAITH  
Ti'n iawn. 'Na i baso'r achos mla'n  
i firm arall. Fydd Tom yn blês. A  
ma' fory'n ddwrnod mawr.

They are both aware how 'big' a day it will be.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(calmly)  
Ti 'di gweld Gael wedyn? Ers symud?  
(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)

Gwed y gwir, achos fi 'di ca'l  
llond bola o gelwydde.

EVAN takes a moment to recover from the switch of subject.

EVAN

Wy 'di bo'n trio 'i pherswadio hi i  
adel ti fod. Ffoniodd Cerys a

FAITH

Beth? Pryd?

EVAN

O'dd hi'n becsu bo' ti'n 'neud mwy  
a mwy i Gael.

FAITH

O blydi gret.

(she paces, processing )

Pam nes di'm gofyn i fi?

EVAN

Rhag ofan i ti ymateb fel hyn.  
Fisits ti yw'r unig beth sy'n cadw  
fi fynd. Nath Cerys sôn am ddêl  
Corran Energy.

FAITH

A nath hi sôn bo' ni 'di rhedeg mas  
o inc i'r printer, 'fyd?

EVAN

(trying to calm her down)

Ma' Gael 'di addo unweth fydd y  
ddêl 'na 'di cwblhau neith hi adel  
ni fod.

FAITH

Y ddou 'no ni? Ti A Fi?

EVAN

Ni angen ca'l trefn ar 'yn bywyde  
ni 'to.

FAITH looks at him.

FAITH

Ti'n gwbod bo' 'na ddim yn bosib.

EVAN

Un cam ar y tro, ife?

She nods, unsure.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Welai di nos fory. Gatre. Ma' Tom  
yn dod i nôl fi.

A tight, brave, conflicted smile from FAITH.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - AFTERNOON

The conference table is loaded with takeaway bits and pieces  
as if someone has raided M&S.

FAITH and CERYS eat hungrily and messily and swig from the  
can.

FAITH

(feeling the weight lift  
from her shoulders)

Ti o'dd yn iawn. Ma'n rhaid fi  
gamu'n nôl - er llês 'yn hunan,  
Cerys!

CERYS

(playfully)

Gwd. Wy'n falch bo'r geirie croes  
yn y storfa 'di gwitho!

FAITH

Ma'r achos jyst rhy fowr i ni.  
'So'r adnodde 'da ni. A so'r arian  
'da Madlen 'fyd.

DELYTH knocks on the glass door.

DELYTH

Toeddwn i'm yn gwbod bo' chi'n nôl.  
On i'n chwilio am papur yn y  
storfa.

FAITH and CERYS burst out laughing.

FAITH

Sori, Delyth, 'ngofia fe. Jôc  
breifat - wael. Helpa dy hunan. Wy  
'di prynu digon i fwydo byddin -  
fel arfer.

DELYTH is tempted.

CERYS

Der mla'n, Delyth. Twca miwn!

DELYTH loves the naughtiness of the invite. She giggles.

DELYTH

Cwpwl o negeseuon i chi. Un gan  
rywun goblyn o hy o Corran Energy.  
A hon. (DELYTH hands FAITH a note)  
'Di galw ddwywaith. Toedd o'm am  
adael 'i enw, dim ond rhif y ffôn  
symudol.

FAITH

(putting the note to one  
side)  
Diolch.

DELYTH

(helping herself to a  
drippy sandwich)  
Ddalltish i 'mo'r jôc am storfa.

CERYS waves it off, her mouth too full to explain.

DELYTH (CONT'D)

Nath o bwysleisio'i fod o'n bwysig.

FAITH takes the note and dials the number, juggling sandwich,  
overfilled mouth and phone.

FAITH

Hai, dyma Faith Howells yn  
dychwelyd 'ych galwad, er bo 'da  
fi'm syniad pwy 'ych chi.  
(suddenly cautious)  
Pwy yw hwn?

CERYS and DELYTH register the sudden change in her tone.

EXT. CAR PARK / DOCKLANDS - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS

Mrs Howells, wy angen ti alw draw  
i'r orsaf. Gloued galli di.

FAITH

Pam?

PC WILLIAMS

Gloued galli di

FAITH

Olreit, Deg muned.

PC WILLIAMS

Diolch.

PC WILLIAMS (wearing latex gloves) meticulously switches off the mobile phone and places it into a plastic evidence bag. She looks intrigued.

CERYS  
Popeth yn iawn?

FAITH picks up a sandwich and munches, deep in thought.

INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS shows FAITH into the interview room and shuts the door.

PC WILLIAMS  
Ni 'di darganfod corff mewn car.  
Salwn gwyn. Y gyrrwr, Medwyn  
Croudace?

FAITH waves, no, she doesn't know the name.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
... wel, o'dd e 'di mogi 'i hunan.  
Cryts ifanc ffindodd y car lawr  
wrth y docie. O'dd 'i ffôn e'n 'i  
boced e.

FAITH  
A ma' angen cyfrithwr arno fe - so  
na'n fater brys, ody e?

PC WILLIAMS  
Es i drw'i alwade ffôn e - a, wel.  
Y person dwetha' 'ddo fe ffono, Mrs  
Howells, o'dd chi. Am chwarter i un  
heddi.

FAITH is floored.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Ga'i...?

FAITH tries to assimilate it all. Hands over her mobile and sure, there it is, a missed call at 12.45.

FAITH  
'Sdim syniad 'da fi pwy yw Mr.  
Croudace. O'dd dwy neges yn y  
swyddfa i ffono'r rhif 'na, ac yn  
ôl Delyth wrthododd e adel enw na  
neges.

PC WILLIAMS  
Galwadau i'r swyddfa ag i'ch ffon  
personol? A does dim syniad 'da chi  
pwyl yw e?

FAITH  
Dim syniad.

PC WILLIAMS  
Ddewch chi 'da fi i'r morgue, Mrs  
Howells?

FAITH  
Nawr? Ie, 'thgwrs. Dim problem.

She smiles one of her bright smiles.

INT. MORTUARY - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS and FAITH stand in the mortuary, waiting for the  
MORTUARY ATTENDANT, who is completing the paperwork.

PC WILLIAMS  
Shw ma' Alys?

FAITH  
(slightly taken aback)  
Nes i adel 'ddi aros gatre o'r  
ysgol.

PC WILLIAMS  
Wy 'di gweud ers sbel bo' angen  
gosod camerau cctv ar y sgwar, a  
... 'sdim tystion 'to. Ni'n aros  
i'r ferch arall ddod at 'i hunan.  
Merch Mr Baldini.

The two women look at each other.

FAITH  
(nodding)  
Angie.

PC WILLIAMS  
Angie Baldini.

The sound of the MORGUE ATTENDANT pulling open the metal  
drawer breaks the tension. PC WILLIAMS checks FAITH is ready.  
She nods. The sheet is pulled back.

It is MEDWYN CROUDACE, the man she handed an envelope to in a  
garden centre in episode 1.

FAITH stares at the body.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Cymrwch 'ych amser.

FAITH turns and looks WILLIAMS straight in the eyes.

FAITH  
'Sdim clem 'da fi pwy yw e.

PC WILLIAMS  
Chi'n hollol siwr?

FAITH turns away.

FAITH  
Gewn ni...

EXT. MORTUARY BUILDING - AFTERNOON

FAITH and PC WILLIAMS cross the car park towards his police car.

PC WILLIAMS  
O'dd Medwyn Croudace yn gwitho i'r adran gynllunio yn Abertawe. Am ugen mlynedd.

FAITH  
Falle taw moyn siarad 'da Tom o'dd e? Tom sy'n 'neud y conveyancing. Ofyna i 'ddo fe pan af fi'n nol. Pwr dab. Ma'n rhaid bo' fe'n desperet i lladd 'i hunan. Ody'r crwner yn gwbod?

PC WILLIAMS  
Fydde hynny'n broblem?

PC WILLIAMS studies FAITH

FAITH  
Dim ond gofyn.

PC WILLIAMS  
'Da ni heb ddarganfod nodyn 'to.

FAITH  
(changing the subject)  
Shwd ti'n ymdopi 'da Breeze? Ma' fe'n rial pen tost, nagyw e?

PC WILLIAMS smiles.

PC WILLIAMS

Eith e nôl i Lunden nawr bo' fe 'di  
ca'l 'i ddedfryd. Diolch byth.

They laugh together.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Ma' rwbeth 'bytu achos Madlen. Ma'  
fe'n menu arno i.

FAITH holds her council, looks at the floor.

FAITH

Fi'n goffod mynd.

WILLIAMS watches her go.

FAITH'S face betrays her huge fear as she walks away.

EXT. ABERCORRAN. STREET - AFTERNOON

ARTHUR stands holding a big banner: *DAMWEN 'MA NITHWR. WELOCH  
CHI RWBETH? / ACCIDENT HERE LAST NIGHT. DID YOU SEE ANYTHING?*

His eyes are demented. RHODRI next to him in his buggy, sound  
asleep.

As a car passes he points to his banner with urgency.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

FAITH hovers over DELYTH as she searches through the filing  
cabinet.

FAITH

Dere mlaen Delyth? Ble ma fe?

DELYTH

Fedra i'm dod o hyd i'r papura yn  
ffeil Vaughan..

CERYS, suddenly anxious, goes over to the filing cabinet.

CERYS

Falle bo' nhw'n y ffeil anghywir?

DELYTH

(moving over to her desk)  
Bydd gin i gopi electronig yn rwle,  
dwi'n siwr. Ah, ie -

DELYTH brings up the page on her computer and invites FAITH to read it.

FAITH

Nath Croudace wrthod cais cynllunio  
Wil Vaughan wthnos cyn y  
llofruddieth.

CERYS's face registers: this is big.

EXT. ESTUARY - DAY / INT. GAEL'S OFFICE INT: GAEL'S CAR  
(MOBILE)

FAITH stands by the waterside hissing into her phone.

GAEL sits at her desk, chewing her nails.

FAITH

This has gone beyond a joke, Gael.  
I don't know what you made me  
deliver to that planning officer,  
but he's topped himself. I've just  
been dragged in to ID him. I know  
Williams suspects me. Shit, I  
haven't felt like this for eighteen  
monthe. It's all starting up again,  
I can't do this. Poor bastard, what  
did you drag him into?

GAEL

Shut up Faith. Sounds as though you  
are losing your cool. Get me  
Corran. You know the deal.

Gael ends the call.

GAEL (CONT'D)

Shit

FAITH

Fucking bitch.

END OF PART TWO

INT. HOWELLS. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

FAITH is shaking as she makes coffee as CERYS pulls on her  
vape.

FAITH

Wedodd Hannah dan lw bo' fe'n  
gobitho ca'l dros filiwn o bunne a  
chlririo'i ddyledion ar ol gwerthu'r  
ca'. A nawr ma'r pwr dab hyn 'di  
lladd 'i hunan a so Williams 'di  
ffindo nodyn. Beth sy'n mynd mla'n?

CERYS

Blacmêl falle? Mrs cot pinc a  
gwallt gole?

FAITH

... pwy sy'n gallu saethu mor gywir  
â 'na?

CERYS

... a pwy adawodd y gwn ar y llawr  
i dowlu'r bai ar Madlen druan?

The two women pause to give their brains time.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ti'n oce?

FAITH

Cadw meddwl am Dyfan.

CERYS

Sut ga'th Croudace dy rhif di?

FAITH shrugs. CERYS detects something but moves on.

CERYS (CONT'D)

A wy dala'm yn dyall shwt  
gyrhaeddodd y corff yr afon.

FAITH

Sa i'n trysto'r Hannah 'na.

CERYS

Na. Ma' fe'n rhy amlwg. Ma' hyn  
ymbythu secs a blackmail.

FAITH looks at CERYS.

FAITH

Ti'n gwbod rwbeth mwy am hyn na fi?

CERYS

Oi. 8.00 heno, ma' Arthur di mynnu  
bod fi'n mynd da' fe i'r blydi pub  
cwis! Plis dweda bod ti'n dod 'fyd.

FAITH  
Fi mas 'da Lisa heno.

CERYS  
Fydd Abercorran yn saff gwed?

FAITH  
Nosweth ola' heb wr.

CERYS and FAITH go silent.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Pam nes di newid y pwnc fyn'na?

CERYS  
Sori, goffod cymryd hon.

CERYS takes a call and signals she has go to.

FAITH looks after her, feeling suddenly mistrustful.

EXT. PENDINE BEACH. CAVE - AFTERNOON

Waves roll in onto the sand. A dark brooding sky.

FAITH and STEVE stand either side of the mouth of the cave.

FAITH  
Nath e adel dwy neges i fi gysylltu  
'dag e. O'dd e'n trial gweud rwbeth  
wrtho i.

STEVE  
Doedd o'm 'rioed 'di cysylltu efo  
ti o'r blaen?

She shakes her head.

FAITH  
On i'm yn gwbod 'i enw fe. Gwrddon  
ni ddwyweth i drosglwyddo pecynne.  
A nawr wy'n dyall taw fe o'dd y  
bachan nath wrthod rhoi'r caniatad  
i Wil Vaughan wthnos cyn 'ddo fe  
ga'l 'i ladd. O'dd e'n trial paso  
gwybodeth i fi -. Nes i adel e lawr  
a nawr ma' fe 'di marw.

STEVE  
Hei, 'sna'm bai arna ti.

FAITH

Pwy o'dd yn rhoi pwyse arno fe?  
Gael? Hannah?

Silence. Just the sound of the wind and the waves.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi'n gallu timlo nhw'n cau amdano  
i, Steve. Gael a Breeze. O, bydde  
'na'n gret; fi'n mynd mewn pan ma'  
Evan yn dod mas! A nawr, ma Cerys  
yn ymddwyn yn od.

STEVE goes quiet, goes dark. He sits down, his back to the cave mouth and knocks two stones against each other.

STEVE

Dwi isio 'neud i ti deimlo'n saff.  
Nes i lanast o bethe ddeunaw mis yn  
ôl. Dylswn i 'di gadel i'r Glynn's  
roi stop ar Gael unwaith ac am  
byth.

FAITH

Na, Steve. 'Dden i byth 'di ymdopi  
'se ti'n carchar 'fyd. Ti sy' 'di  
cadw fi fynd -

STEVE

Os nath hi drïo nghosbi fi drwy  
frifo'n ferch fach i -

This man is bursting with rage.

Out of the blue he punches the cave wall fiercely.

FAITH

Steve! Stopa'i!

She grabs his arms.

His knuckles run with blood.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ffycin' stopa hi!

She pulls him to seated.

FAITH (CONT'D)

'Sda ni ddim prawf taw hi nath.

FAITH is fishing out her wet wipes and trying to stem the flow of blood. Blood gets on her white shirt.

STEVE

Dwi'm yn meddwl fedra i 'neud hyn,  
Faith. Gwyllo hi'n dy ddifetha' di.  
Dy fychannu di a /

STEVE's phone rings.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Pocad cefn.

As FAITH wrestles the phone from his back pocket,

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ella ma'r sbyty sy' 'na.

She shakes her head.

FAITH

Shane.

He nods. She presses answer call and holds the phone to his ear with one hand, the bloody hands with the other.

STEVE

Ie?

SHANE (V.O.)

Cyfarfod fory yn Corran Energy. Tri  
o'r gloch. Ti'n dreifo.

STEVE

Fyddda i yna.

STEVE nods and she puts his phone back in his pocket.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Shane 'di'r unig un fedar ddifetha  
Gael.

STEVE and FAITH look into each others' eyes. They share a taste for that to be true.

STEVE moves over to a rock-pool and washes his hands in the sea water. Somehow the pain is a comfort.

FAITH watches him, deep in thought.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

MEGAN and RHODRI hop into their bunks. MARION pats duvets mechanistically.

MARION

Dyle bo' Dadi ddim 'di mynd i'r  
carchar. Nage'i fai e o'dd e. Ma'n  
bwysig bo' chi'n dyall 'nny. Ocei?  
Cysgwch nawr. Ma' fory'n mynd i fod  
yn ddwrnod arbennig.

She switches the light off.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - NIGHT

The moon hangs in the night sky.

Car headlights cut through the darkness of the countryside  
lane.

EXT. LISA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

GARETH and FAITH supports LISA, who has now hit the slurry  
unstable stage, up the path.

LISA

Timlo'n sic.

FAITH

Allweddi.

Finally, after much juggling, they're in.

INT. LISA'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

LISA is passed out on the sofa. FAITH switches off the main  
light, takes off LISA's boots and puts a blanket over her,  
then sits on the floor next to her.

She holds LISA's inert hand and whispers in the semi  
darkness.

FAITH

Be' ffyc fi'n mynd i 'neud, Lise?  
Ma' fe'n dod gatre ... a dyle bo'  
fi'n hapus ... ond fi ddim. Nath e  
groesi'r llinell ... a fi 'di aros  
'dag e ... achos y plant, on i ddim  
moyn 'ddyn nhw stopo caru fe,  
stopo'i drysto fe, ond ... fi 'di  
colli fi rwle ar hyd y ffordd. Bob  
bore fi'n dihuno fi'n timlo mor wag  
... wedyn ma' Steve, ma' fe'n 'neud  
i fi dimlo'n iawn 'to ... yn saff.

(MORE)

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Ma' fe'n amazing, yn gynhyrfus yn  
 sgeri ... ac yn amhosib.

Faith's phone rings. She fumbles around in the dark.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Le ddiawl ....

She goes and switches the main light on.

LISA stirs, shielding her eyes.

LISA  
 (drunkenly mumbling)  
 Mmmm... Popeth yn ocei, Babes?

FAITH  
 Trial ffindo'n ffôn.

She finds her bag and fishes the phone out.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (coughing to clear her  
 voice)  
 Arthur? Odw, fi'n iawn. On i jyst  
 yn mynd i ffono tacsï, o'dd raid i  
 fi 'neud siwr bo' Lisa'n ocei.  
 (gritting her teeth like a  
 naughty girl) )  
 Ti'n siwr?

INT ARTHUR'S' TRUCK (MOBILE) - NIGHT

ARTHUR drives. He glances over at FAITH. Her head is back on the headrest, eyes closed.

FAITH  
 Diolch, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
 Ffonodd y ddraig fi. Meddwl bo' ti  
 'di troi miwn i blydi pwmpen.

Silence.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 Gollon ni ti'n y cwis. Dethon ni'n  
 drydydd. Er, wy'n siwr bo'r lleill  
 yn chetan.

Another silence.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

On i moyn gweud gyment wy 'di caru  
popeth, t'mo bod yn Manny dros y  
blwyddyn a hanner dwetha' a

FAITH

Ddim nawr.

He nods, acknowledges.

ARTHUR

Ti'n ddigon sobor i hyn, te?

FAITH

Beth?

ARTHUR

Os yw rhywun yn grac ac yn pwynto  
dryll atot ti, ti'n rhedeg, nagyt  
ti? So ti'n aros i ga'l dy saethu.

FAITH

Beth?

ARTHUR

Wedyn, y busnes 'ma 'da Madlen. Dwi  
di arfer a gynne, Faith. Ma' rwbeth  
o'i le.

FAITH

Gwed y bit cynta' 'na 'to.

ARTHUR smiles.

ARTHUR

Wy'n caru ti Faith, ti byth yn rhoi  
lan 'yt ti?

FAITH

Arthur, paid caru fi. Bydde fe rili  
ddim yn beth da.

ARTHUR

Na?

FAITH

Na.

ARTHUR

Pwy anifel yw'r unig famal sy'n  
ca'l 'u geni 'da chyrn?

FAITH

Rhwydd. Giraffe.

ARTHUR

Ti'n gwbod beth o'dd geirie dwetha'  
Hamlet?

FAITH

Ife cwestiwn o'r cwis heno ...

ARTHUR

Iep. Rhai sbesial Tom. Ti'n gwbod,  
te?

FAITH

Cliw?

ARTHUR

And the rest is ...

FAITH

Chocolate?

They both laugh. So easy together.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

ALYS holds out another glass of water to FAITH, who is now  
crashed out on the sofa.

FAITH just can't hold back the tears.

ALYS

Hei Mam.

ALYS folds her arms round her mother and strokes her head.

ALYS (CONT'D)

Ma'n ocei. So ti'n goffod bod yn  
gryf drw'r amser.

FAITH

Fyddda i'n iawn, fi jyst....

ALYS

Shhhh.

FAITH smiles through her tears.

ALYS sits on the sofa and gestures for FAITH to rest her head  
on her lap, the reversal of many chats the two have had in  
the past.

FAITH

Fi jyst ... sa i'n gwbod beth sy'n  
iawn a beth sydd ddim rhagor.

ALYS

Mam, ti yw'r gore. Ma' pawb yn meddwl 'nny. A wy mor browd bo' ti'n fam i fi. Fel Megs a Rhodri. A fory bydd Dad yn ôl a geith e 'neud yr wye 'di sgramblo a'r stori amser gwely.

FAITH attempts a smile and a nod.

**END OF PART THREE**

INT. TY MELIN. DYFAN'S BEDROOM - DAWN

DYFAN slips out of bed and pulls on his farm overalls over his pyjamas and silently leaves the room.

EXT. TY MELIN - DAWN

The silhouette of DYFAN in his overalls moves across the land.

EXT. TY MELIN. STREAM - DAWN

In the early light, DYFAN crouches in the stream, water flowing over his wellies. His eyes alert.

With a single move his strong hands dive into the water and pull out a shining trout. He smashes the head of the fish again and again on a rock, blood spraying. Then, catching his breath, he carefully, lovingly, lays out the fish on the rock, stroking it.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. CAR PARK - EARLY MORNING

TOM drives up and parks up in the empty prison car park, checks the time and waits excitedly. PERO the dog in the passenger seat.

INT. OPEN PRISON. CUSTODY AREA - EARLY MORNING

An OFFICER hands over a large plastic bag containing EVAN's personal effects.

PRISON OFFICER

'Na lwc bo' ti ddim ar HDC. Arwydda fyn'na. Dy eiddo personol di.

EVAN hurriedly signs the paper.

PRISON OFFICER (CONT'D)  
A pedwar deg chwech punt. Digon i  
fynd â'r wraig mas am gino.

EVAN smiles.

EVAN  
Falle naf fi. Diolch.

PRISON OFFICER  
Fydd dy ymwelydd 'ma mewn hanner  
awr.

EVAN  
Pa ymwelydd?

PRISON OFFICER  
(indicating the side room)  
Arosa di mewn fynna.

EXT. OPEN PRISON. CAR PARK - MORNING

TOM drums his fingers on the dashboard as he sits in his car in the empty car park. PERO, the dog, sits in the passenger seat.

Another car approaches and he looks over.

TOM observes DI BREEZE get out of an unmarked car and walk over to the prison entrance. TOM checks his watch anxiously.

INT. OPEN PRISON. SIDE ROOM - MORNING

EVAN tying his shoelaces. He has put on his shirt and suit. The torn open plastic bag and the prison clothes in a pile on the table.

D.I. BREEZE comes in and shuts the door.

**EVAN**  
**I should have guessed.**

D.I BREEZE sits at the table and indicates EVAN to do the same.

**D.I. BREEZE**  
**Are you ready for this?**

EVAN is silent.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

We will work together, you understand? You will not make a move until I contact you. I will call the shots. No double crossing like last time.

BREEZE places a mobile phone on the table. EVAN takes the phone.

EVAN

Faith and I need to start afresh. Get Gael out of our lives. But I don't know if I can do this.

D.I. BREEZE

I know Faith is working for Gael on property deals, but...

EVAN looks him straight in the eye.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

The visit to the jewellers? She's playing a very dangerous game.

EVAN lets his silence speak the truth.

D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)

Oh I love this, I'll be back in London this time next month.

EVAN

Faith's devastated about the Vaughan verdict.

D.I. BREEZE

I can understand that, she's a shit hot lawyer. What the fuck's she doing in this backside of a place? She could be top of her game in London.

EVAN

She married me.

BREEZE laughs.

D.I. BREEZE

Get me Gael, Evan. You put a foot wrong and I'll arrest your stunning wife for money-laundering.

EVAN

Laurence, I...

**D.I. BREEZE**  
**I have the evidence. The clock's**  
**on.**

EXT. OPEN PRISON - MORNING

TOM, still sitting at the wheel of his car with PERO the dog in the passenger seat.

TOM  
 Pwy yw hwn?

D.I. BREEZE comes out of the entrance and cross over to his car with quiet satisfaction. He starts the engine and drives off.

EVAN walks out of the prison, through the gates and over to TOM.

Father and son hug. An emotional embrace.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

ANGIE is still unconscious. STEVE and RHONA (STEVE's wife from Series 1) sit at opposite sides of the bed, nothing to say to each other. RHONA plays a game on her phone and drinks from a can of beer. STEVE sits, mindful.

STEVE's phone buzzes. He winces. He bends over and kisses ANGIE on her forehead.

STEVE  
 (whispers gently)  
 Fydda i'm yn hir, blodyn.

RHONA  
 (sourly)  
 Wejen?

STEVE  
 Gwaith. Fydda i ryw awran ne' ddwy.

RHONA nods acknowledgement.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Rho ganiad i fi os ...

RHONA goes back to the game on her phone.

As he leaves STEVE puts gloves over his bandaged hands.

EXT. OPEN PRISON - MORNING

TOM is now pacing up and down by his car, very anxious checks his watch. PERO, the dog stands waiting.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING

CERYS runs precariously across the graveyard towards the chapel overlooking the estuary beyond.

INT. CHAPEL - MORNING

The coffin is carried in by six pallbearers in silence.

DYFAN walks behind the coffin. Pale, gaunt face.

HANNAH, emotional and overwhelmed, follows, supported by her husband as they walk past the standing congregation.

The Chapel is fairly empty. FAITH stands alone. PC WILLIAMS in uniform stands nearby. She is watching FAITH. FAITH glances over and gives her an acknowledging smile..

The first hymn starts, MARION leading the altos from the choir stalls.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING

At the graveside HANNAH tearfully throws in a white carnation and hands one to DYFAN.

DYFAN ignores this and takes some little purple cyclamen out of a little envelope in his pocket and throws them onto the coffin. He stands staring into the open grave. HANNAH's hands guide him off.

FAITH watches, struggling to contain her torrent of emotions as CERYS texts slyly behind her handbag.

FAITH  
 (quietly under her breath)  
 Falle on i'n rong. Bytu'r pethe  
 wedes i amdani 'ddi ddo.

CERYS  
 Neu falle bo' hi'n actores amazing.

PC WILLIAMS watches the scene, deep in thought.

EXT. FRONT OF CHAPEL - MORNING

HANNAH is accepting condolences from MARION, friends and family.

MARION

O'dd Tom moyn i fi gydymdeimlo ar  
'i ran e.

HANNAH

Diolch.

FAITH glances round looking for DYFAN.

FAITH

(quietly to CERYS)  
Fi ffaelu gweld Dyfan. Cadwa lygad.

FAITH slips away.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

FAITH hurries into the chapel.

FAITH

(in a raised whisper)  
Dyfan.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

FAITH hurries along the path to the graveyard.

She spots the silhouette of the boy by the grave.

DYFAN is pushing the earth into the grave with his bare hands. Using all his strength, his suit covered in earth.

FAITH rushes to him.

FAITH

Dyfan.

DYFAN groans with the effort as he pushes more and more earth down onto the coffin.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fydd dynion yn dod i 'neud 'na ...

She tries to restrain him. He fights back.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (trying to wrestle him to  
 stillness)  
 Dyfan, plîs.

DYFAN  
 (trying to push her away)  
 On i byth yn ddigon da. Wedodd e  
 bo' fi byth yn ddigon da.

FAITH  
 Shh, shh.

Finally he gives up the struggle. Surrenders to her arms. And  
 breaks into sobs.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (whispers)  
 Ma' dy fam yn caru ti shwt gyment,  
 Dyfan. Nath hi ofyn i fi weud 'tho  
 ti. Bo' hi'n caru ti.

DYFAN  
 Ma' hi'n gwerthu'r fferm.

FAITH  
 Pwy?

DYFAN  
 Anti fi.

Tears mix with earth on the boy's face. His eyes dark with  
 anger.

DYFAN (CONT'D)  
 Le fi fod mynd?

FAITH  
 Newn ni sorto pethe mas, cariad.

DYFAN  
 Fi'sie bod 'da Mam.

FAITH  
 Fi'n gwbod a ma' hi isie bod 'da  
 ti.

The hurting boy lets FAITH hold him as he shakes with trauma.

EXT. MOTORWAY - DAY

SHANE's car speeds along, STEVE at the wheel, SHANE as  
 passenger.

INT./EXT. STEVE'S TRUCK / MOTORWAY - MORNING

STEVE's eyes in the driving mirror. Alert. Mistrustful

SHANE

Pam nes di losgi'r offis, Steve?

STEVE drives.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Fi nath ddiffodd y tân-

STEVE drives.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Wy'n gwbod bo' hi'n ddangerus. Paid  
â'i thrysto hi.

STEVE

Ffrind Paddy on i. Fo nath roi'r  
job i fi.

SHANE gives a death stare.

STEVE (CONT'D)

On i'n chwilio am dystiolaeth. On i  
jyst isio rhoi sgytwad iddi hi. On  
i'm 'di meddwl llosgi'r swyddfa,  
o'dd o jyst yn syniad da ar y pryd.

SHANE laughs.

STEVE glances over and laughs too: SHANE's beginning to trust him.

INT. POLICE STATION. GENERAL OFFICE - MORNING

BREEZE saunters in, coat on. PC WILLIAMS at her desk.

PC WILLIAMS

I can't help thinking that Croudace  
might have had some important  
information about Will Vaughan's  
murder which he took to his grave.

D.I. BREEZE

And you say his last call was to  
Mrs Howells?

PC WILLIAMS

But she failed to ID him at the  
mortuary.

(MORE)

**PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)**  
I suggest the case doesn't get  
released to the coroner until we  
know more.

BREEZE is thoughtful.

**D.I. BREEZE**  
Clear me a desk here, Williams,  
this seems to be where all the  
action is at the moment.

PC WILLIAMS struggles to hide her shock.

INT. 'BREEZE'S OFFICE' - MORNING

WILLIAMS stands in the doorway laden with a pile of old files  
and computer terminal. BREEZE is now sitting at her old desk  
(in series 1)

**PC WILLIAMS**  
The male body in the Pendine dunes  
has been subjected to basic post-  
mortem but no obvious injuries or  
cause of death have been found. No  
wallet or identifying documents  
were found on the body. The only  
solid clue is the ring with a  
Cyrillic Z.

**D.I. BREEZE**  
Ok, so murder and concealment or a  
natural death.

BREEZE starts taking his jacket off and wiping dirt from the  
desk with the side of his hand, as he keeps speaking.

**D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)**  
Ok. Keep me abreast of the results  
of the next detailed forensics and  
get me a coffee. No milk. Two  
sugars.

PC WILLIAMS nods and goes with his burden.

**D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)**  
(shouting after him)  
And a map. Of this bit of coast.

And he sits disappointingly at the small, unglamorous room.

**D.I. BREEZE (CONT'D)**  
**Shithole.**

JUMP CUT TO:

D.I. BREEZE pins a thumbnail of the 'red jacket body' onto a map. Further along the coast, in Swansea, 'Gael's haulage'. Also flagged, the site of the recent suicide.

BREEZE pins up mugshots of EVAN and GAEL next to the map. Finally he pins up a mugshot of FAITH.

EXT /INT CORRAN ENERGY - MORNING

STEVE drives Shane's car into the warehouse. GERAINT JERNIGAN, wearing his hardhat, is directing procedures, when he sees the car drive in.

SHANE and STEVE get out and approach JERNIGAN menacingly.

SHANE

Amser ar ben, Jernigan. Ma' rhaid i  
 ti dderbyn y del cyn i ti suddo'n  
 ddyfnach.

GERAINT POWELL

Ma'r tir 'ma'n breifat. Dwi'n  
 awgrymu bo' ti'n gadael cyn i mi  
 alw'r heddlu

STEVE advances on JERNIGAN

STEVE

(quietly and  
 threateningly)  
 Sorta di fe mas heddi neu pwy o wyr  
 le fydd dy wraig a dy plant.

SHANE and STEVE return to their car, SHANE studying STEVE as they get into the car. STEVE reverses out, leaving JERNIGAN shaken.

EXT. CHAPEL - MORNING

FAITH stands looking out over the water. Still covered in mud, feeling dazed and numb.

CERYS approaches quietly.

CERYS

Iawn?

FAITH

Fory fi isie cyfarfod 'da Madlen.  
 Fi'n mynd i ffindo'r fenyw 'na  
 'da'r got binc a wy'n mynd i 'neud  
 popeth alla i ga'l hi a'i mab nôl  
 at ei gilydd.

CERYS

Ddrifa i. Dim newid, gyda llaw.  
 ni'n dala i aros i achos Croudance  
 fynd i'r crwner, rhaid bod nhw'n  
 credu bod rhywun di ware'n frwnt.

FAITH

Ma' 'da Williams 'i llygaid barcud  
 arna i.

CERYS

Chilla mas. Stym byd 'da ti guddio

FAITH

Sut ma cops fel Breeze a Willias yn  
 cysgu'r nos? Neu falle mai fi yw'r  
 un sy'n dechre colli 'hi.

CERYS links arms with FAITH and they walk away from the water side.

EXT. MARINA - MORNING

Tom's car bumps past the sailing boats on dry dock. TOM and EVAN beaming together in the front seats.

EXT. TOM'S BOAT - MORNING

TOM and PERO lead EVAN across the walkway towards his sailing boat and gestures theatrically for him to step on board.

EVAN

(playfully)

Hei ma' hwn yn posh!

TOM

Ma' fe'n 'yn siwto i. Gath hi'r ty.  
 Ges i'n rhyddid.

EVAN

Rial bachelor pad.

TOM

Newid yn 'neud llês withe. Wy'n mynd i 'neud coffi tra bo' ti'n neud y mwyaf o'r awyr iach a dy ryddid.

TOM goes down into the galley.

The moment TOM's back is turned, EVAN checks the mobile phone Breeze gave him.

INT. TOM'S BOAT - AFTERNOON

EVAN sits at TOM's table on the lower deck, stroking PERO, the dog.

TOM passes him his mobile.

TOM

Ma'r bateri'n llawn nawr.

EVAN

Diolch. Wy'n timlo bach yn nyrfys.

TOM

Wrth gwrs.

A moment of mutual understanding. TOM stands.

TOM (CONT'D)

Nawr, cyn i ni fynd adref.

He takes out some documents and hands them to Evan.

EVAN

Beth yw hyn?

TOM

Yr holl ddogfennau cynllunio nest ti i Wil Vaughan cyn i ti ga'l dy aresto.

EVAN looks at his father, testing.

TOM (CONT'D)

Gymres i nhw o'r swyddfa. Holodd Williams - yn ewn i gyd - a gele hi nhw ar gyfer yr achos - a 'nny heb production order na dim. Nawr, wy'n gwbod bo' nhw 'di ffindo Madlen yn euog ond tase 'na ail-achos, am bwy bynnag reswm, sa i moyn dy enw di ar gyfyl y ceisiade 'na.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Ma' hwn yn ddachre newydd i ti. Ti  
'di ca'l dy gosbi ddigon.

EVAN sits, holding the documents.

EVAN

Dad, 'sdim angen i chi 'ngwarchod  
i. O'dd y ceisiade cynllunie 'na i  
gyd yn ddilys. A ma' beth nethoch  
chi'n gwbl anghyfreithlon. Plis,  
pidwch mynd i drafferth yn ddi-  
angen.

TOM

(trying to laugh it off)  
Hei, dim ond trial helpu on i.  
Reit te, - y dyfodol. Falle bo'  
ti'm yn ca'l bo'n gyfrithwr rhagor  
ond gallet ti fod yn reolwr swyddfa  
neu weithio fel paralegal i gwmnie  
yswyrant ...

EVAN

Nage nawr yw'r amser, Dad. Ma' dod  
mas yn anoddach na mynd mewn. Wy  
moyn 'u gweld nhw, Faith a'r plant,  
ond wy'n beco ...

TOM

Ma' Faith 'di ymdopi'n rhyfeddol,  
sa i'n gwbod o le gafodd hi'r  
nerth.

Father and son sit in awkward silence.

EVAN

Wy'n timlo fel crwtyn bach.

TOM

Wedyn gad i dy Dad gymryd y  
pwyse. (referring to the documents)  
Ddoda i rhein yn ôl, fydd neb  
fymryn callach bo' nhw 'di bod ar  
goll.

EVAN gets up.

EVAN

Wy'n mynd i whilo'r awyr iach 'na.

INT. BOXING GYM - AFTERNOON

FAITH in the ring with her TRAINER, an old boy who has seen it all. Jab, jab, letting it all out.

FAITH sits to catch her breath. Picks up her towel. Sweat streaming. Checks her phone.

A text from Steve: ' Na' i gadw draw. Cariad, Steve.'

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

A match strikes. And lights the line of cupcakes, spelling 'Croeso adre Dadi'.

Giggles. LISA is pissed already. She looks anxiously at FAITH.

LISA  
Iawn, babes?

FAITH nods bravely

The sound of a car door slam outside. MEGAN looks up.

MEGAN  
Quick, quick!

FAITH switches the kitchen lights off, leaving the candles burning on the cupcake welcome on the kitchen counter.

They all hide behind the kitchen counter, even MARION.

FAITH  
(loud whisper)  
Alys, dere lawr.

MARION looks like a nervous lover, checks her hair in her compact mirror.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

EVAN gets out of Tom's car and looks at the castle and the estuary beyond. TOM gives him a reassuring wink.

EVAN is overwhelmed with nerves.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT

EVAN comes in through the back door into an empty, dark kitchen.

He sees the candle welcome and moves over to the kitchen counter.

The family stand up and shout a tumble of 'Dad' and 'Croeso gatre'.

MEGAN runs to her father and he lifts her and squeezes her tight.

MEGAN  
Dadiiiiiii.

EVAN  
Shgwla 'rno ti, o, ti 'di tyfu.

MEGAN  
Wy 'di colli ti.

EVAN  
A wy 'di colli ti 'fyd.

TOM and MARION look cautiously at each other.

LISA pops a champagne cork.

LISA  
(winking encouragingly at  
FAITH)  
Bach o bybyls i bawb?

MEGAN  
Ie, plîs!

MEGAN won't let go of EVAN, stuck to him like a koala bear.

Lots of family chatter overlapping.

EVAN goes over to where RHODRI is standing. He lifts the boy in his arms. Overwhelmed. The tears flow.

EVAN  
Helo, nghariad bach i.

TOM guides EVAN over to MARION, who is standing, shaking and crying.

EVAN folds his arms round her. She surrenders into his hug.

MARION  
Ma'n flin 'da fi.

EVAN  
Hei, hei. Dewch draw i ishte.

EVAN guides her over to the sofa.

MARION  
Ti'n dishgwl yn denne.

LISA  
(handing her a glass)  
Sortith hwn ti mas.

Last but not least there is FAITH. The pair hug, self-consciously.

FAITH  
Beth gadwodd ti, gwed?

Everyone laughs.

MARION  
Edrychwch beth nath y plant i chi,  
Evan.

EVAN  
Le ma' Alys?

FAITH nods upstairs.

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

EVAN appears in the doorway. ALYS looks at him mistrustfully. Slowly he moves over and sits down next to his eldest, who is lying on the big double bed.

EVAN  
Helo Alys, cariad bach y byd.

She strikes out at him, the blows raining on him.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(gently, not defending  
himself)  
Alys, Alys.

ALYS's face crumples and she hides her face in his chest.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Wy'n sori, Cariad.

He holds her tight as she lets out her pain.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT / SOME TIME LATER

FAITH finishes the washing up. EVAN comes down the stairs, holds out his hand to her, smiling.

FAITH  
(hesitating)  
Fi 'di paratoi'r 'drunk bunk' i ti.

EVAN  
O?

FAITH  
Sa i'n barod 'to.

EVAN  
'Sdim hast.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Ers faint ma' madam 'di bod yn 'yn  
stafell ni?

FAITH  
Ers i ti adel.

EVAN nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Fi'n mynd i gysgu'n y stydi.

EVAN  
So'n whyrnu i mor wael â nny,  
'sbosib.

Half smiles from both.

FAITH  
Newn ni drafod e'n y bore.

EVAN  
Ie.

FAITH  
A chroeso gatre.

EVAN  
Diolch.

FAITH  
Ma' fe'n bownd o fod yn od.

EVAN  
Fydd e'n iawn. Nos da.

FAITH

Nos da.

She goes over to him and kisses him on the cheek. She turns and he watches her go into the study.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FAITH shuts the door behind herself. And just stands, quite still. Her heart is racing. An animal breathing survival.

INT. HOSPITAL. WARD - NIGHT

STEVE sits at ANGIE's bedside, heartbroken, his fingers touching his raw knuckles. Sounds of beeps and trolleys.

INT. GAEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GAEL sleeps in her luxurious silky bed.

GAEL's phone lights up in the darkness. A text from **EVAN: I'm free.**

END OF EPISODE