

VOX PICTURES



# Un Bore Mercher

gan

Matthew Hall

CYFRES DAU, PENNOD CHWECH

Cyfieithu Gan Anwen Huws

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## CATCH UP SEQUENCE:

MADLEN is sentenced to life imprisonment;

EVAN leaves prison; EVAN is reunited with his family;

EVAN to FAITH: 'Sa i'n disghwl dim, Faith. Wy jyst yn falch i ga'l bod 'ma.'

MARION to EVAN: 'Sa i'n dishgwl i ti fadde i fi, Evan.' ... 'Fe wellith pethe.'

JERNIGAN to FAITH: 'Wy 'di ca'l llond bola o'ch malu cachu chi. FAITH: 'Ma' fe'n wir!'

MADLEN to FAITH: 'Wy ofan Faith, sa i fod fyn hyn'.

STEVE to SHANE REARDON: 'Ti'n credu bo' Gael 'di talu'r Glynns i ladd Paddy? SHANE to STEVE: Ti ddim?'

FAITH smashes GAEL REARDON'S wing mirror.

DI BREEZE to FAITH: '**You and Gael Reardon, for example. Why are you mixed up with her?**' ... FAITH: '**Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.**'

EVAN to STEVE: '... os nei di byth dwtsh â'n wraig i 'to, ladda i di.'

LISA to EVAN: 'Os nei di roi lo's 'ddi hi 'to, Evan Howells, naf fi sbaddu ti.'

DI BREEZE studies his crime board. He draws an arrow connecting Faith to Croudace.

CERYYS to FAITH: 'Evan nath ofyn i fi. O'r carchar. Nath o ddêl efo Gael - er mwyn codi'r pwyse oddi arno ti.' FAITH to CERYYS: 'Ni'n hollol, hollol ffycd, Cerys.'

EVAN to FAITH 'wy jyst moyn hi mas o'n bywyde ni am byth. Wy moyn ti, fi a'r plant a dim, dim byd arall.'

GAEL to EVAN: '**You don't know if you want to kill me or fuck me, do you?**' He looks down at a photo of a young woman in a pink coat.

The whole Howells family group toast EVAN.

## INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY / BEDROOM - EARLY HOURS

FAITH wakes with a gasp in the near-darkness. A gale is blowing, rattling the windows. She detects another sound - breathing. She turns her head and sees EVAN on the floor next to her bed, deeply asleep.

Alarmed, she eases out from under the covers, tip-toes across the room, collects her phone and dressing gown and exits without a sound.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - EARLY HOURS

FAITH stretches out on the sofa, frightened and confused. She glances at her phone and sees that there is a voicemail. She checks it while the gale continues to roar.

STEVE (V.O.)

Faith. Gin i rwbeth ti'm isio'i  
glywad, ma'n rhaid mi ddeud 'tha  
ti. Dydi Evan ddim y dyn ti'n  
feddwl ydi o ...

She freezes.

STEVE (V.O.)

A be bynnag nei di benderfynu,  
fydda i wastad yn dy garu di.

FAITH stares at the phone, then across at the study door.

EXT. ESTUARY - EARLY MORNING

The River Corran ripples over the rocks and flows across the mud flats to join the sea. Wading birds peck at the margins of the water.

EXT. TOM'S BOAT - MORNING

TOM steps down onto the boardwalk. He glances guiltily back at the boat, straightens his jacket and walks on.

INT. TOM'S BOAT. BEDROOM - MORNING

LISA stirs beneath the duvet. She wakes to bright sunlight streaming through the windows. She sits up, momentarily confused, to find herself in a boat, in an empty bed. Then it all comes back to her ... She spots a note TOM has left on his pillow: 'Cinio? x'.

INT. TOM'S BOAT - MORNING

LISA, wearing TOM'S dressing gown, makes herself coffee at the galley stove. She becomes aware of TOM'S dog, Perro, staring at her.

LISA

(to the dog)

Oh, der mla'n, 'sbosib taw fi yw'r  
cynta'. Beth yw 'i hanes e, gwed?  
Sawl un sy' 'di bod nôl 'ma, eh?  
Peder, Pump? Gw on, alli di weud  
'tho i. Af fi â ti am wac ...

She shakes her head and smiles at herself.

LISA (CONT'D)

Be' ti'n 'neud, gwed?

She sips her coffee and gazes out of the window at the water,  
her contentment tinged with uncertainty.

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

FAITH creeps into the kids' bedroom and kisses her sleeping  
children.

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

FAITH silently comes into the room. ALYS is not asleep, she  
is on her phone facetimeing Angie.

ALYS

(whispers)

Gobeithio gei di dd'wrnod neis, Mam

FAITH smiles and leaves, closing the door silently.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - DAWN

FAITH gets into her car. Sits at the wheel, hesitates, checks  
herself in the mirror, starts the engine and sets off.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Using only her good hand, ANGIE deftly checks her messages.

STEVE enters.

STEVE

Bore da, cariad. Nes di gysgu?

She nods.

He settles into the chair at her bedside and smiles, but  
can't disguise the fact that he's hurting.

ANGIE  
 (gently)  
 Ma' hi'n mynd nôl 'da Evan, nagyw  
 hi?

STEVE, a look.

ANGIE (CONT'D)  
 Ma'n olreit, Dad. 'Sdim raid ti  
 esgus.

EXT. TY MELIN - MORNING

DYFAN, wearing overalls over his school uniform, wanders away from the empty pig stalls. The farm feels desolate.

FAITH pulls up in the yard. She climbs out of her car and approaches the house. She spots DYFAN crossing the empty yard. He's wearing overalls over his school uniform.

FAITH  
 (waving to him)  
 Bore da, Dyfan.

He stares back at her. HANNAH comes out of the front door.

HANNAH  
 Popeth yn olreit?

FAITH  
 Mrs Lewis. Bore da. Cwestiwn od,  
 ond nath 'ych brawd gyflogi pobol o  
 bant ar y ffarm? Bytu deunaw mis yn  
 ôl - cwpwl o Ukrainians falle?

HANNAH  
 Na. Dim ond Madog.

FAITH  
 Wel, fi'n sori tarfu, te.

She heads back to her car and glances over to where DYFAN was standing. He's gone.

She stops and pauses for a moment, aware of the unnatural silence. She glances across at the barn and catches sight of DYFAN, watching her. He ducks out of sight.

She climbs into her car.

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

Alone in the house, EVAN slips through the door into FAITH'S study.

He crosses to the desk and furtively looks through her many papers and notebooks. He picks up a blue legal pad containing handwritten notes. He flicks through the pages and stops at one from which a phrase leaps out: *Menyw o Ukrain'*. Alongside it, FAITH has written, *'Odessa Foods, Abertawe'*.

EVAN brings out his phone and quickly types *'Odessa Foods'* into a search engine. Up comes its listing. He taps on the phone number. After several rings, the OWNER answers.

OWNER (V.O.)

Helo. Odessa.

EVAN

Bore da. Wy'n ffono o CID Abertawe.  
Wy'n dyall bo' rhywun 'di galw 'da  
chi'n ddiweddar yn while am ferch  
o'r enw Diana.

A beat.

OWNER (V.O.)

Fi'm 'di gweld hi ers misho'dd.

EVAN

Odych chi'n gwbod lle mae'n byw?

OWNER (V.O.)

Na. Sori.

EVAN

Gaf fi adel rhif 'da chi. Ac os  
welwch chi hi, gwedwch wrthi hi  
ffono ar unweth ac i bido siarad  
'da neb arall. Ody 'na'n glir?

EXT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CAR PARK - MORNING

CERYS, leaning against her Mini, is on the phone. She sees FAITH'S car approaching.

CERYS (V.O.)

Ddim nawr, Anya, Oce? Fi'n fishi.  
Bydd raid 'ddo fe aros.

She rings off as FAITH pulls into a space. FAITH climbs out of her car and ignoring CERYS, heads off towards the prison entrance.

CERYS  
 (going after her)  
 Faith.

She breaks into a run and catches up with her.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 (breathless)  
 'Sdim cinnog 'da fi tu cefen i fi.  
 Wy berchen ar ddeg y cant o'r fflat  
 a wy prin yn cyfro'r interest. Nage  
 elusen 'yn ni, allwn ni'm fforddio  
 gwitho fel hyn.

FAITH  
 T'mo beth wy ffaelu fforddio?  
 Partner sy'n gweud celwydde.

CERYS  
 Ocei. On i'n rong i 'neud ffafr ag  
 Evan. On i'n trial dy helpu di, ond  
 on i'n rong.  
 (contrite)  
 Wy'n sori. Neith e'm digwydd 'to.

FAITH remains silent.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 Ti'n madde i fi?

FAITH, a look.

FAITH  
 Dim mwy o gelwydde.

CERYS  
 Gei di fe mewn gwa'd os ti moyn.

They exchange a glance. FAITH slowly thaws.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 Ga i ddod 'da ti?

FAITH  
 Ti'n meddwl bo' fi'n wasto'n amser.

CERYS  
 Ma angen rywun call yn y stafell.

She pats FAITH on the back. They walk on.

EXT. GAEL'S APARTMENT BLOCK - MORNING

GAEL exits the front door of her building and aims her key fob at her Range Rover. As the indicators flash, she sees DI BREEZE appear from its far side.

**DI BREEZE**  
**Broken wing mirror.**

**GAEL**  
**(sarcastically)**  
**I'll see to it right away, officer.**

She steps towards the car.

**DI BREEZE**  
**The paint from your truck matches**  
**the paint under our body's**  
**fingernails.**

**GAEL**  
**My truck and ten thousand others.**

He reaches into his jacket pocket and brings out a folded sheet of paper. He opens it out and hands it to her - a colour print-out of the 3D e-fit.

**DI BREEZE**  
**That's him. Died roughly eighteen**  
**months ago. Round about the time**  
**you and Evan Howells were involved.**

GAEL shakes her head and offers it back to him.

**DI BREEZE (CONT'D)**  
**Keep it. Might jog your memory.**

He smiles knowingly and strolls back to his car.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. STUDY - DAY

EVAN, still at FAITH'S desk, is poring over papers in the Madlen Vaughan case. He turns to a page of a statement across which FAITH has written in large, bold letters:

'LLUNIE WIL VAUGHAN!!! SUT O'DD YR ERLYNIAD YN GWBOD???'

EVAN stares at the words, his stomach turning over.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and CERYS are seated at a table in a small room. A PRISON OFFICER pushes MADLEN through the door in a tatty wheelchair. FAITH gets to her feet.

FAITH

Madlen.

She hugs her, but MADLEN gives no affection back, eyeing the PRISON OFFICER suspiciously as she exits.

MADLEN

Ma' nhw'n clywed popeth. Siwr bo'  
nhw 'di bygo'r lle 'ma. 'Na pam fi  
'ma, nage fe?

FAITH and CERYS trade a glance.

FAITH

Sa i'n credu.

MADLEN gives a dismissive shrug, beyond caring.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ges di'r tabledi?

MADLEN

Wy'n ratlo.

She looks at FAITH with glazed, unfocused eyes.

FAITH

Odi'r enw Gael Reardon yn golygu  
rwbeth i ti?

CERYS looks at FAITH with concern. *Where is she going with this?*

MADLEN's expression remains vacant.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Fi angen ti feddwl yn ofalus 'bytu  
hyn, Madlen. Pan o'dd Wil yn sôn am  
werthu'r fferm, nath e enwi hi o  
gwbwl?

MADLEN

(vaguely)  
Gael Reardon ... falle -

FAITH

Beth am Medwyn Croudace?

Another empty stare. CERYS stirs in her seat, MADLEN'S silence and FAITH'S line of questioning troubling her.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Madlen, tria feddwl ... plîs.  
 (off MADLEN'S silence)  
 Pa dabledi ma' nhw'n rhoi i ti?

CERYS  
 (interjecting)  
 'Da fi gwestiwn. Madlen, wy'n mynd  
 i fod yn hynod o onest 'da ti,  
 ocei? ... 'Da fi syniad pwy nath  
 saethu dy wr di.

MADLEN looks at her in surprise.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 Ife Dyfan nath?

MADLEN hesitates, her eyes flitting wildly between CERYS and FAITH.

MADLEN  
 Na. Na! Pam 'ddet ti'n gweud 'na?  
 Faith?

FAITH  
 (reaching for MADLEN'S  
 hand)  
 Fi'n sori, Madlen. Sori. Nagodd  
 hi'n bwriadu -  
 (to CERYS)  
 Gair - tu fas. Nawr!

CERYS exits, unrepentant.

MADLEN  
 'Dde Dyfan byth yn rhoi lo's i'w  
 dad.

FAITH  
 (soothing her)  
 Fi'n gwbod 'na. Fi'n gwbod.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CORRIDOR - DAY

FAITH walks away from the interview room, seething with fury.  
 CERYS catches her up and falls into step.

FAITH  
 Da iawn Cerys! Ti 'di strwa'r tryst  
 yn llwyr!

CERYS

Nest ti sylwi, Faith. Nath hi oedi.

FAITH

Sa i moyn ti'n rhan o hyn. Naf i  
witho'n 'yn amser sbar. Bydd dim  
rhaid i'r firm dalu cinnog i fi.

They come to gate. A PRISONER OFFICER lets them through.

CERYS

Pam ti mor benderfynol o gyhuddo  
Gael Reardon o lofruddiaeth?

FAITH

(erupting)

Achos nes i fess o achos Madlen!  
... 'Sdim dewis 'da fi.

CERYS

Hyd yn o'd os golli di bopeth?

FAITH walks on without replying.

END OF PART ONE

EXT. CORRAN ENERGY. STAFF CAR PARK - DAY

SHANE REARDON climbs out of his car as GAEL'S Range Rover  
pulls into the space next to him.

GAEL climbs out and goes to open the Range Rover's boot.

**SHANE REARDON**

**If they refuse? What's plan B?**

She brings out two attache cases and hands one to SHANE.

**GAEL**

**They won't.**

He gives her a questioning look. GAEL responds with an  
enigmatic smile and glances past him to see FAITH'S car  
arriving.

INT. CORRAN ENERGY. BOARDROOM - DAY

GERAINT JERNIGAN and EMRYS HUWS stare stony-faced across the  
conference table at FAITH, who is sandwiched between GAEL and  
SHANE.

**FAITH**  
**(without conviction)**  
**£2 million. Final offer.**

Silence. It stretches on and on. No one is prepared to break it. Beneath the desk, FAITH'S hands start to tremble. She clasps them in her lap.

**FAITH (CONT'D)**  
**The advantage of this -**

**JERNIGAN**  
 'Na ddiwedd y cyfarfod. 'Sda ni'm diddordeb.

HUWS nods in assent.

**FAITH**  
 (cracking under the  
 pressure)  
 Well ... Um ...

SHANE glances across at GAEL. *'What now?'*

JERNIGAN gets up from his chair, opens the door and gestures them to leave.

GAEL brings her case up onto the table. She opens it to reveal bundles of neatly stacked and bound bank notes.

**GAEL**  
**One million in cash. For the first**  
**of you to sell your shares for a**  
**contract price of £1.**

A beat. JERNIGAN and HUWS exchange a glance.

**JERNIGAN**  
**Get out.**

**GAEL**  
**I don't see a queue of customers.**

**JERNIGAN**  
 Mas!

GAEL looks across the desk at HUWS, sensing that she has his interest.

**GAEL**  
**Cars bought for cash. The quickest**  
**get rich business there is. Profit**  
**margin of 120%.**  
**(MORE)**

**Gael (CONT'D)**  
**You could be looking at over £2**  
**million, Mr Huws. Tax free.**

HUWS and JERNIGAN exchange a look. JERNIGAN glares in warning. GAEL waits, cool as ice. FAITH, on tenterhooks, looks from HUWS to GAEL.

HUWS nods.

**Gael (CONT'D)**  
**(quick as a flash)**  
**Give him the contract.**

FAITH hurriedly rummages amongst her papers. Finds a contract. Scribbles '£1' on the appropriate line and pushes it across the desk. HUWS signs.

**Jernigan**  
 Y bastard.

GAEL closes the case and pushes it across the desk. HUWS takes it and hurries from the room, leaving JERNIGAN standing at the door.

**Gael**  
**You own half a company and have 50%**  
**of voting rights, Mr Jernigan. We**  
**have the rest. We could try to work**  
**together ...**

She places the other attache case on the table and opens it to reveal a smaller collection of bank notes.

**Gael (CONT'D)**  
**£750,000 buys you a dignified exit.**

JERNIGAN looks at the money, then at FAITH.

**Jernigan**  
 Ot ti'n gw bod am hyn.

FAITH shakes her head but is terrorised into silence.

JERNIGAN thrusts out his hand. FAITH hands him a contract. He thumps down into a chair.

**Jernigan (CONT'D)**  
 Ti'n fwy o grwc na'r gwr 'na 'sda  
 ti.

INT. / EXT. CORRAN ENERGY - DAY

FAITH marches through the plant with GAEL and SHANE. Her pale, shell-shocked expression couldn't be in greater contrast to their satisfied smiles.

**GAEL**

(to FAITH)

We'll give them until Monday to clear their desks. You can take care of the paperwork.

**FAITH**

You've got what you wanted. We're done. It's over. Good bye, Gael.

She walks away. SHANE shrugs and climbs into his car.

**GAEL**

You didn't deliver, Faith. I did. You'll be hearing from me.

FAITH stops and turns as SHANE drives out of his space.

**FAITH**

I owe you nothing. Our slate is clean.

**GAEL**

Your debt just got bigger.

**FAITH**

(exploding)

You are going to prison, Gael - for the murder of William Vaughan. I know you set him up. I know you told the prosecution about the photographs. But I am not scared of you, Gael.

**GAEL**

You mean the ones Steve Baldini took for me? Maybe it's him you should be angry with?

(mockingly, off FAITH'S horror)

You're no lawyer, Faith. You should have stayed at home with your kids.

She climbs into her Range Rover leaving FAITH in impotent silence. FAITH heads to her car. Still trembling from her encounter, she dials EVAN'S number.

EVAN'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)  
 Dyma ffôn Evan Howells. Flin 'da fi  
 alla i ddim derbyn 'ych galwad ar  
 hyn o bryd.

She curses under breath and shoves the phone into her pocket. As she yanks open the car door she sees JERNIGAN watching her accusingly. She looks away, ashamed, and climbs into her car.

EXT. SEA SHORE. CAR PARK - DAY

EVAN climbs out of the baby blue Fiat 500 and approaches DI BREEZE, who, despite the cold, is calmly eating ice cream from a tub.

EVAN  
 You'll rot your teeth.

DI BREEZE  
 It's rotting my brain waiting for  
 you.

EVAN  
 You want me to be the one she  
 confides in, it'll take time.

DI BREEZE  
 You've been confiding in each other  
 for years, Evan. You defended her  
 husband's killer, set up an alibi  
 witness, rigged the jury ... She  
 ordered it, right?

EVAN  
 Been with the local gossips, have  
 you? You'll be one of us before you  
 know it.

DI BREEZE  
 Do you want me to nick your wife?  
 Because it seems to me like you're  
 choosing Gael.

EVAN  
 You won't touch her.

DI BREEZE gives a him: 'Wouldn't I?'

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 (menacing)  
 That's not a question, Breeze.

He walks back to his car.

**DI BREEZE**  
**I need proof of your commitment,**  
**Evan. Get to work.**

Ignoring him, EVAN climbs into his car and drives away.  
 DI BREEZE crushes his empty ice cream carton in frustration.

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

FAITH comes up into the office.

DELYTH is on the floor playing with RHODRI, her expression is fragile.

DELYTH  
 (getting up from her  
 chair)  
 Faith, sginnoch chi funud?  
 (she nods towards the  
 kitchenette)  
 Ma' 'na fatar dwi angen -

At the same moment, ARTHUR calls through from FAITH's office.

ARTHUR  
 Faith, ti angen gweld hwn.

FAITH moves over to her desk where ARTHUR is sitting at her laptop.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 (studying an array of  
 faces on the screen)  
 'Shgwyl ar hwn. Safle pobol sy' ar  
 goll - pob un o Iwcrain.

FAITH  
 Wedes i bo' hi ar goll?

ARTHUR  
 Ma' croten fyn hyn mewn cot binc.  
 (bringing up a set)  
 Teithio da'i sboner. Neb 'di clywed  
 wrthi ers blwyddyn a hanner -

FAITH gravitates to the computer. She stares hard at the screen.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
 Diana Stafaniuk and Zlatan  
 Kovalenko.

FAITH  
 (urgently)  
 Hala gopi o'r llun 'na i fi.

INT. CAFE - DAY

CERYS bursts in. She spots ANYA sitting in the window and goes over.

CERYS  
 (dropping into a seat  
 opposite)  
 Beth sy' mor bwysig?

ANYA  
 Ni 'di ca'l audit. Ma' nhw 'di  
 cwestiynnu rhai o'r benthyciade wy  
 'di ganiatau ond wy 'di gallu cadw  
 dy enw di mas 'no fe hyd yn hyn.

CERYS  
 Cwestiynnu?

ANYA  
 Nage'r benthyciade yw'r broblem. Y  
 comisiwn ...

CERYS  
 (unsettled by ANYA'S gaze)  
 Shwt 'nny?

ANYA  
 Fenthyces i arian o gyfrif arall i  
 dalu ti.

CERYS  
 Benthyci'? Dwgyd, ti'n feddwl.

ANYA  
 Rhwydd colli dy ben pan ti mewn  
 cariad.

CERYS  
 Stopa'i!  
 (thinking quickly on her  
 feet)  
 Dalai fe nôl. Pob cinnog. Alli di  
 roi'r arian nôl a fydd neb callach  
 fyddan nhw?

ANYA gives a cautious nod.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 Wy wyth mil yn brin. Alli di sorto  
 benthyciad i fi?

ANYA  
 (with a hint of  
 suggestion)  
 Yn swyddogol?

CERYS shoots her a look.

ANYA (CONT'D)  
 (cold)  
 Byddi di angen guarantor.

CERYS  
 Ocei - iawn. Beth bynnag.

CERYS slams out of the cafe. She heads for the exit making a call.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
 (into her phone)  
 Evan, Cerys. Ni angen chat.

EXT. REARDON'S DEPOT / WORKSHOP - DAY

GAEL switches off the ignition of her Range Rover. She watches through the windscreen as SHANE approaches STEVE in the workshop.

CUT TO:

STEVE glances up from fixing a pressure gauge on a lorry tyre.

SHANE REARDON  
 Sut ma' dy ferch di?

STEVE  
 Gwella'n ara' bach ... Hi o'dd yn  
 gyfrifol?

SHANE REARDON  
 'Snam prawf, ond fedrith hi'm aros  
 i gladdu ti.

SHANE glances out and sees GAEL watching from her car.

SHANE REARDON (CONT'D)  
 Dyna hi. 'Di bachu'r abwyd ... Asu,  
 o'dd raid i Paddy briodi hi?

SHANE walks off, shaking his head.

STEVE turns back to his work but sees GAEL'S approaching figure reflected in the shiny chrome hubcap. He reaches quickly into the pocket of his overalls then stands to meet her with a smile.

**GAEL**  
**What's going on, Steve?**

**STEVE**  
 (after a pause)  
**He's been asking about Paddy ... He suspects you had him killed.**

She laughs. It comes out nervous and shrill.

**STEVE (CONT'D)**  
**I know your old man deserved it, Gael, but you need to set Shane right before it all gets out of hand.**

Her expression darkens.

**STEVE (CONT'D)**  
**He wants a line in to the Glynnns.**

**GAEL**  
**They'll never talk. Get this truck moving.**

She struts back to her car.

STEVE reaches into his overalls and brings out his phone. It has been recording their conversation. He presses 'STOP'.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

At a tucked-away table, TOM and LISA are eating lunch. She has dressed elegantly for the occasion.

**LISA**  
 'Sdim isie ryw gyhoeddiad mawr,  
 jyst gadel i bobol wbod bo' ni'n  
 gweld 'yn gilydd ... a ti ffaelu  
 osgoi gweud 'tho Marion lot rhagor  
 ...

**TOM**  
 Gwatodd hi 'i thimlade wrtho i am  
 ddeugen mlynedd.

The hard edge in his tone wipes the smile from LISA'S lips.

LISA  
 So beth, ti'n hapus gadel i bobol  
 holi? Faith yw'n ffrind gore i ...  
 (prompting)  
 Tom?

TOM  
 Lisa, wy'n ...

He falters, struggling to find words.

TOM (CONT'D)  
 Wy'n meddwl bo' ti'n rhyfeddol ac  
 yn wych -

LISA  
 (interrupting him)  
 Yn y gwely.

TOM, appalled

LISA (CONT'D)  
 So ti'n deall pobol 'yt ti Tom?  
 Marion, Evan, Faith, fi ... 'Sdim  
 clem 'da ti beth sy'n gyrru ni, o's  
 e? ... 'Sdim isie ti fecso amdano  
 i, wy 'di hen arfer ca'l 'y  
 ngwrthod, ond sa i moyn ti fynd drw  
 gweddill dy fywyd fel hyn. Fyddi di  
 jyst yn rhoi lo's i bobol, a ti dy  
 hunan.

TOM  
 Flin 'da fi, sa i'n siwr bo' fi'n  
 dyall -

LISA  
 Tom, ma' angen i ti drial gweld y  
 byd drw lyged bobol erill. Gei di  
 dy synnu ar yr ochor ore.

She smiles sweetly and forgivingly.

TOM nods. He's shaken, like a man feeling the ground  
 trembling beneath him.

TOM  
 Diolch ... Diolch, Lisa.

EXT. SWANSEA MARKET CAR PARK - DAY

FAITH jumps out of her car and runs into ODESSA FOODS.

INT. ODESSA FOODS - DAY

FAITH shows the photos of DIANA and ZLATAN to the store's OWNER on her phone.

FAITH  
On nhw'n gariadon, Diana a Zlatan.  
Yn teithio 'da'i gilydd.

He looks at the picture, then at FAITH.

OWNER  
Ma'r heddlu'n whileo amdanyn nhw.

FAITH  
(losing her cool)  
A ti'n siwr taw'r heddlu o'n nhw?  
... Dyn neu menyw?

OWNER  
Dyn. Nath e ffono.

FAITH  
Ma' hi mewn perygl. Ma' un person  
'di ca'l 'i ladd yn barod. Falle  
taw hi fydd nesa' ... Dishgwl arno  
i!

He slowly turns towards her.

EXT. WOODLAND PARKING AREA - DAY

GAEL waits for EVAN to come to her. He stops just short of touching distance.

EVAN  
The police will identify the body.  
But they can't link us to it  
without Diana. Why did you let her  
go?

GAEL  
She bolted. She won't go to the  
law, she'd be deported. You'll just  
have to find her.

EVAN  
Easily said. You know the kind of  
people she's involved with.

GAEL  
What aren't you telling me, Evan?

A beat.

**EVAN**

Breeze wants you. Badly. Take my advice. Stay the right side of the law for a while. Tell Dublin to back off.

**GAEL**

As of today, we own Corran Energy. I'd like you involved. I'm sure we could make a lot of honest money together.

She waits for his response. He looks at her, hesitant.

**GAEL (CONT'D)**

Everybody has their price, even DI Breeze. We could be shot of him tomorrow.

**EVAN**

Don't underestimate him.

She smiles.

**GAEL**

You know your wife's in love with Baldini? It's only a matter of time ...

EVAN swallows, reeling. She meets his eyes and holds them.

**GAEL (CONT'D)**

Well, there's my offer.

Her gaze is predatory, seductive ... She steps forward and kisses him, her hands travelling aggressively down his body, owning him.

EXT. WOODLAND - DAY

From the cover of a dense stand of trees, DI BREEZE watches GAEL pinning EVAN against her car. He brings out his phone and captures the moment in pictures.

END OF PART TWO

EXT. SWANSEA. ATM - DAY

Flanked by the two MEN from the nail bar, FAITH takes a large wedge of bank notes from the machine.

The FIRST MAN snatches them from her hand. The second MAN hands her a scrap of paper bearing a phone number.

FAITH  
Dyna'i gyd?

He spits in her face. FAITH recoils then instinctively responds with a right hook to his jaw. He goes down.

FAITH walks away wiping her cheek, leaving the first man helping his stunned and humiliated friend to his feet.

EXT. SWANSEA STREET - DAY

FAITH approaches a run-down terrace of houses, some of them boarded up. She heads towards a scruffy front door.

INT. DIANA'S BEDSIT - DAY

The ground floor is a building site. All the windows covered in newspaper. Builder's arc lights the only illumination.

DIANA squats on the floor washing a plaster's float in a plastic bucket. Her malnourished arms and face are covered in bruises. Her pink coat hangs from a rusty scaffpole.

FAITH  
(gently)  
Diana, you're not in any trouble, I  
just need to know what happened to  
Will Vaughan.

DIANA looks up at her with the wounded neediness of a homeless beggar. FAITH reaches out wallet, pulls out the few notes left inside.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I can get more, I ...

DIANA snatches the money, stuffing it down her unwashed shirt.

DIANA  
I was working in one of Gael's nail  
bars. She paid me to befriend Will  
... Someone took pictures.

FAITH  
Did Gael tell you why?

DIANA

Will said she was trying to buy his farm for a low price ... He told me he would never sell. Never.

FAITH

You told that to Gael?

DIANA gives a guilty shrug, avoiding FAITH'S gaze

FAITH (CONT'D)

You weren't to know ... It's not your fault.

DIANA

(nodding FAITH to the door)

That's all. I'm busy.

FAITH

(rising hesitantly to her feet)

You and Zlatan - your families are looking for you.

DIANA glances away sharply as if FAITH has touched a nerve.

DIANA

He's dead.

FAITH

Oh ... I'm sorry ... How?

She waits. DIANA fights back painful emotion.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(softly)

Diana ...?

DIANA

We came from Ireland, in a truck. He was sick. Very sick. Asthma ... The truck stopped ... Gael was there ... A man came. He said he would take him to the hospital ... I never saw Zlatan again.

FAITH

This man - what did he look like?

DIANA

Tall. Black hair .... Forty, or so.

FAITH stares at DIANA, her hollowed-eyed, stick-limbed body like a vision of death.

She reaches for her phone and with mounting dread searches her photographs. She finds one of EVAN with the KIDS. She zooms in on his face and shows it to DIANA.

DIANA looks up at her and nods.

The room spins. FAITH steadies herself, tries to catch her breath. She looks around the filthy room, panicked and desperate.

**FAITH**

**Come with me ... I need to get you  
out of here.**

She grabs DIANA'S hand. DIANA yanks it away.

**FAITH (CONT'D)**

**Please. I'll look after you.**

Terrified, DIANA shakes her head.  
The doorbell rings.

**DIANA**

**You go now! Go!**

She jumps up from the bed and bundles FAITH physically out of the back door.

**DIANA (CONT'D)**

**Go!**

EXT. SWANSEA STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

FAITH exits DIANA'S building speaking into her phone.

**FAITH**

(in a flat monotone)  
Steve, Faith ... Ni angen siarad.

DIANA'S looks out at her from an upstairs window.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

At her desk, PC WILLIAMS opens an email.

ON THE SCREEN: a passport photograph of ZLATAN KOVALENKO and beneath it an email, at the foot of which is the crest of the Embassy of Ukraine to the United Kingdom.

PC WILLIAMS brings up the 3D e-fit and moves it alongside the passport photograph.

She gets up from her chair and crosses to DI BREEZE'S office. She knocks cursorily on the door and opens it. DI BREEZE looks up from his desk, irritated at the intrusion.

**PC WILLIAMS**

**Sir. The surgical plate was fitted in Kiev. The Ukrainian Embassy have matched the e-fit to a passport. We have an ID.**

He jumps from his chair and follows her to her computer.

EXT. SWANSEA. STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

SHANE REARDON, dressed in a business suit, walks towards his car listening to his voicemail.

**STEVE (V.O.)**

**... You need to set Shane right before it all gets out of hand. He wants a line in to the Glynnns.**

**GAEL (V.O.)**

**They'll never talk. Get this truck moving.**

He rings off, then dials another number. He arrives at his car and unlocks it as he waits for a call to connect.

**SHANE REARDON**

**She ordered Paddy's killing. I've got the evidence ... Agreed.**

He ends the call, glances off for a moment deep in thought, then climbs in.

EXT. NASH POINT - LATE AFTERNOON

EVAN approaches CERYS. She glances round at him.

**EVAN**

**(smiles)**

**Cerys.**

He opens his arms for a hug but she refuses to accept it.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
Beth yw'r broblem?

CERYS  
Wy wastad moyn rwbeth wy ffaelu  
ga'l. Beth yw dy broblem di?

EVAN looks at her, puzzled.

CERYS (CONT'D)  
Ma' Faith nawr yn credu taw Gael  
o'dd tu cefn i farwolaeth Wil  
Vaughan ... A ti nath ddechre hyn i  
gyd -

EVAN  
Fi ..?

CERYS  
(cuts across)  
Drw' arwain Gael at Wil gyda'r  
addewid o 'neud lot o arian yn  
glou. A wedyn ges di fi i helpu ti -  
jyst cyn i Wil ga'l 'i ladd ... O,  
a nath rywun basio'r wybodaeth am y  
llunie i'r erlyniad er mwyn ffindio  
Madlen yn euog.

She glares at him accusingly.

EVAN  
Ma' popeth wy 'di 'neud - y pethe  
da a drwg, wedi bod er llês Faith  
a'r plant.

CERYS  
Na, Evan. So ti'n 'u caru nhw - ti  
jyst yn meddwl bo' ti.

Stunned and bewildered, EVAN shakes his head.

She walks away.

EXT./ INT. DOCKS / STEVE'S PICK UP - NIGHT

STEVE'S pick-up is parked next to FAITH'S car.

FAITH(V.O.)  
Evan o'dd e. O'dd Diana'n berffeth  
siwr.

STEVE (V.O.)  
Ma'n 'neud sens.

CUT TO:

FAITH, in the passenger seat, stares at the windscreen.

STEVE  
O'dd yr heddlu yn y depot 'r dwrnod  
o' blaen. Chwilio am fforensics i  
lincio trycs Gael i'r corff nethon  
nhw ffindio yn Mhembre'.

A long, agonising moment of silence. FAITH is unmoving. In a realm beyond pain. Beyond comprehension.

FAITH  
Alle Evan fod wedi claddu corff  
Zlatan? ... Pam 'dde fe'n 'neud  
'na?

STEVE  
Os o'dd y boi 'di marw, beth arall  
'sa fo'n gallu 'neud?

FAITH  
Falle taw 'na pam redodd e bant,  
trio lladd 'i hunan ... Ody 'na'n  
'neud e'n ddyn drwg?

STEVE  
Na, jyst ...

FAITH  
Gwan.

STEVE nods. He can't disagree.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Ma'n rhaid i fi faeddu Gael, Steve  
... Hyd yn o'd os wy'n mynd lawr  
gyda hi.

STEVE  
I'r carchar?

She looks at him for the first time, her eyes accusatory.

FAITH  
Wedodd Gael taw ti gymrodd y llunie  
o Wil Vaughan gyda Diana.

STEVE shakes his head.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Paid gweud celwydd wrtha i, Steve Baldini. Paid ti mentro gweud celwydd.

STEVE

Dio'm yn ddigon iddi hi ga'l y llaw ucha' ar rywun, Faith. Ma' hi angen gweld nhw'n diodda', poenydio nhw. Wedyn dinistrio nhw ... Arhosa 'chydig bach yn hirach. Trystia fi.

FAITH

I 'neud beth?

STEVE

Trystia fi.

He runs the back of his hand gently down her face. She closes her eyes, then suddenly grips his wrist.

FAITH

Shwt alla i?

STEVE takes away his hand. She climbs out of the cab.

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

FAITH enters to a contented scene:

EVAN is down on the floor with RHODRI building a Lego castle. ALYS is glued to a shiny new phone and MEGAN is at the counter drawing an elaborate picture with glitter pens. At the stove, MARION is presiding over a bubbling casserole dish.

EVAN looks up and smiles.

EVAN

Helo, cariad.

MARION

Faith. On i'n meddwl bo' chi siwr o fod 'di ca'l digon ar y take-aways.

FAITH

(quietly)  
Diolch.

FAITH takes it all in.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ffôn newydd, Alys?

ALYS  
(absorbed)  
Dad 'di prynu fe'i fi.

MEGAN  
A fi 'di ca'l set arlunio. Edrych,  
Mam.

She holds up her picture: FAITH, EVAN and the three KIDS on their boat.

FAITH  
Gret.

EVAN  
Ma' Mam 'di menthyg arian i fi.  
Ma'r job yn y letting agency yn  
dishgwl yn addawol.

MARION  
So fe'n 'neud dim drwg sbwylo nhw o  
bryd i'w gilydd.

The doorbell sounds.

MARION (CONT'D)  
Gareth tacsï fydd hwn nawr.  
(removing her apron)  
Ma'r casserol ar y stof a'r tato'n  
y ffwrn.

MARION bustles over to the door, blowing kisses to EVAN and the kids.

MARION (CONT'D)  
Joiwch 'ych nosweth.

MEGAN  
Ta-ra, 'gu.

ALYS  
Hwyl.

MARION  
(sotto to FAITH as she  
pulls on her coat)  
Credu dylech chi ga'l carden banc i  
Evan. Dyle fe'm goffod whileo  
cardod. Nos da.

She goes. FAITH closes the door and turns to see EVAN wrestling and nuzzling with RHODRI who giggles crazily, loving every moment. A vision of happiness.

MEGAN

(quietly to FAITH)

Nath Dyfan mitcho o'r ysgol heddi.  
O'dd raid 'ddyn nhw hala'r heddlu i  
whilo amdano fe ... So'i fam e'n  
dod gatre yw hi?

FAITH

So ni'n gwbod 'nny 'to, calon.  
(hugging her)  
Sa i moyn ti fecso. Jyst bydd yn  
ffrind da 'ddo fe.

She kisses MEGAN'S head tenderly.

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

FAITH, stooped over her desk, poring over MADLEN VAUGHAN'S case papers.

Her phone rings quietly. She answers.

FAITH

Helo.

PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)

Mrs Howells. PC Williams. Allwn ni  
ga'l gair yn y bore.

FAITH

Bytu beth?

PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)

Wy'n credu allen ni helpu'n gilydd.  
Wyth o'r gloch - bwys y point?

SIMULTANEOUSLY:

EVAN'S voice and the KIDS' laughter travels through the partially open door as he reads to them.

EVAN

"Wye 'di pydru, sardîns, caws 'di  
llwydo a past cranc. A dim ond  
tamed i aros pryd yw hyn. Arhoswch  
am y danteithion drewllyd eraill  
sy'n ein haros". O'i gwpwrdd,  
estynodd Doctor Drewgi ei fyrbryd  
arbennig - potyn mawr o faip di  
piclo.

MEGAN and ALYS groan in disgust. RHODRI squeals with delight.

FAITH puts down her phone. She stares at the papers on the desk. Nothing registers. She screws up her eyes in torment.

EVAN (V.O.)  
 "Daliwch eich trwyne, bawb. Bant  
 â'r cart!"

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

FAITH lies pensively awake. There's a tap at the door. EVAN opens the door a crack.

EVAN  
 Sa i'n dod miwn ... on i jyst moyn  
 gweud, bo' fi'n caru ti. A ma' bob  
 muned hebddo ti a'r plant fel  
 cylleth drwy nghalon i ... Caru ti.

FAITH remains silent.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Nos Da, cariad.

He quietly closes the door. FAITH lies rigid, gripping the covers in her balled fists.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

STEVE keeps watch from the chair at ANGIE'S beside. The only light in the room is from her phone screen on which she is exchanging messages.

ANGIE  
 Pam ti'n dishgwyl yn drist?

STEVE  
 Nesh i ddeud celwydd wrth Faith.

She glances across at him.

ANGIE  
 Gwed y gwir wrthi te!

STEVE  
 Weithie dio'm mor hawdd â hynny.

ANGIE switches off her phone and lies back. Her voice comes out of the darkness:

ANGIE

Se ti wir yn caru hi, 'se ti'n  
gweud.

EXT. NASHPOINT - MORNING

FAITH, wrapped up against the bitter cold. PC WILLIAMS coasts up on her bike and dismounts, her face raw from the icy wind. They exchange a mistrustful look.

FAITH

Wel?

PC WILLIAMS

(rubbing her gloved hands  
together)

O'dd Wil Vaughan fod yn trwsio  
ffens pan gath e'i saethu. Ail-  
edryches i dros y llunie o'r  
trailer. O'dd y teclyn i fwrw'r  
pyst a morthwl 'na, ond dim  
strainer na staples.

FAITH, puzzled - this is an alien vocabulary to her.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Chi ffaelu trwsio ffens hebddyn  
nhw. Etho i weld y gwas, Madog.  
O'dd y strainer yn y shed dan lot o  
stwff. Heb ga'l 'u iwso ers mishodd  
... Sa i'n credu gath e'i saethu'n  
y ca'. O'dd rhywun 'di gosod popeth  
i ddishgwl fel 'nny.

FAITH looks at her in astonishment.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Wy angen tystioleth yn erbyn Gael  
Reardon. Wy ffaelu hala'r deuddeg  
mlynedd nesa'n reidio blydi beic.

FAITH glances away, fighting an inter battle.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Sa i moyn ti Faith. Jyst hi.

FAITH

Ma' hi 'di bod yn smyglo pobol i'r  
wlad i witho i'w busnese hi. Wy 'di  
siarad 'da un ohonyn nhw - Diane  
Stefaniuk. Nath 'i phartner hi,  
Zlatan, farw -

PC WILLIAMS  
 Zlatan Kovalenko? ... Ody hi'n  
 gwbod pwy gladdodd e?

FAITH swallows.

FAITH  
 Fi'n credu taw'r person olaf i'w  
 weld e'n fyw ... o'dd Evan.

They exchange a look.

PC WILLIAMS  
 Wy'n credu dylen ni siarad 'da  
 Dyfan.

EXT. JETTY - MORNING

EVAN, dressed in a thick coat, leads RHODRI by the hand  
 towards TOM'S boat.

INT. PRIMARY SCHOOL. CLASSROOM - MORNING

A TEACHER and PC WILLIAMS look on as FAITH questions DYFAN.

FAITH  
 Ti'n lico rhife, nagyt ti, Dyfan?  
 Fi'n cofio athrawes ti'n gweud.

She smiles across at the TEACHER, who nods in confirmation.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Ot ti'n cofio'r wyth deg pump cam  
 o'r Land Rover i'r afon.

She tries to make eye contact. He looks away, avoiding her.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Nes di sylwi ar rwbeth arall yn y  
 ca' y dwrnod 'na?

Silence. FAITH waits.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Galle fe helpu dy fa -

DYFAN  
 (cutting across her)  
 Tracs teiars yn y porfa ... yn mynd  
 lawr i'r afon.

PC WILLIAMS  
(gently)  
Pa fath, Dyfan?

DYFAN  
(staccato)  
Tractor. Y loader.

PC WILLIAMS  
Yr un glas?

He nods. Stares hard at the floor.  
FAITH and PC WILLIAMS exchange a look.

FAITH  
O le ddath e, Dyfan?

PC WILLIAMS  
Yr iard ...

A beat.

FAITH  
Sylwes di ar rwbeth? Yr yr iard?

DYFAN'S tears drip onto the carpet. FAITH rests a hand on his back.

DYFAN  
O'dd 65 o bêls 'na pan es i i'r  
ysgol. 30 pan ddes i nôl. On nhw  
'di bo'n gosod nhw i'r moch, ond on  
nhw 'di ca'l peth ffresh y nosweth  
cynt ... Nath Mam lefen drw' nos.

FAITH rubs gently between his shoulder blades, wanting to weep with him.

FAITH  
Nage bai ti yw e, calon ... Dyw e'n  
ddim bai arno ti.

END OF PART THREE

EXT. NASH POINT - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS unloads her bike from FAITH'S car. Closes the boot. She joins FAITH on the pavement.

PC WILLIAMS  
Newn ni'n siwr bo' Diana'n saff cyn  
cysylltu 'da Gael Reardon.  
(MORE)

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 Os neith Madlen helpu, allen ni  
 adeiladu achos o blackmail. 'Dden  
 i'n ddiolchgar 'se chi'm yn sôn  
 wrth -

FAITH  
 Evan? Na i ddim.

PC WILLIAMS  
 Naf fi ngore i'ch cadw chi mas o  
 hyn.

A beat. FAITH touches her arm in gratitude and lets it rest for a moment, cementing their connection. She climbs into her car, starts the engine and pulls away.

PC WILLIAMS brings out her phone and dials a number.

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 (into her phone)  
**I've some important information,  
 sir.**

INT. HOWELLS. CERYS' OFFICE DAY

CERYS, at her desk, takes a call from FAITH.

CERYS  
 Gyda llaw, nage Gael nath fwrw  
 merch Steve. Ffonodd ryw hen fenyw  
 Tom i gyfadde'. Le wyt ti?

FAITH (V.O.)  
 Ma' 'nny'n 'neud sens. Reit, fydda  
 i angen ti, Cerys. Fi'n mynd i weld  
 Madlen.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY

BREEZE climbs out of his car and approaches the front door. He leans on the bell.

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

BREEZE runs his eyes around the inside of the house admiring the decor. MEGAN'S glitter picture has pride of place on the wall.

**DI BREEZE**  
**Beautiful home.**

EVAN

So what is this? Are you setting me up to fail? Is that the game - get the Reardons to pop me and save you the trouble?

DI BREEZE

(with icy calmness)

I've got your wife delivering cash to a planning officer so stricken with guilt he gassed himself, and you mixed up with a body in the dunes with Gael Reardon's hands down your pants.

(off EVAN'S alarm)

Time to talk, Evan.

DI BREEZE waits for EVAN'S response.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

(bringing out his phone)

Do you want to see pictures? Maybe I should send them to Faith?

He smiles at the irony.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

Well?

Cornered, EVAN has no choice. He backs away, drops into a chair.

EVAN

Gael called one night in a panic. A young couple had stowed away in her truck, he was hardly breathing. I was driving him to hospital ... He had a fit. Died on me ... I called my handler, DCI Parry. He told me to sit tight ... He turned up and told me to go.

DI BREEZE

(sceptically)

Why have you sat on this for eighteen months?

EVAN

Gael is a woman without feeling or conscience ...

DI BREEZE

We'll put her where she belongs. Your family will be looked after.

EVAN, exhales, overwhelmed with relief, emotion threatening to engulf him.

**DI BREEZE (CONT'D)**  
**What else have you got for me?**

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and CERYS sit across the small table from MADLEN. She listens impassively from her wheelchair, absorbed in her parallel thoughts.

FAITH

Gath Wil ei saethu yn yr iard ...  
a'r bêls gwaedlyd yn cael eu gosod  
yn y twlc ... ei gorff e'n cael ei  
godi yn bwced y tractor a'i yrru  
lawr i'r afon ... cyn creu safle  
ffug i'r "llofruddieth".

A long silence.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Nath Wil fradychu ti ... ot ti'n  
caru fe. Nest ti roi popeth iddo  
fe, a nath e fradychu ti ... Ma'  
rhan fwyaf ohono ni'n godde'n dawel  
... ond nes di ddim ... nath e  
fradychu ti, Fi bron yn jelys -.

A beat.

MADLEN

Nath e addo'r byd i fi ... busnes  
... arian. Ac on i moyn yr holl  
bethe 'na ganddo fe achos o'dd 'da  
fi ormod o ofn i fentro. Nes i  
fradychu'n hunan.  
(meeting FAITH'S gaze)  
Felly dyma fi ... Dyma fi.

She reaches out and touches FAITH'S hand.

MADLEN (CONT'D)

Sori ... Diolch.

INT. FAITH'S CAR / EXT. WOMEN'S PRISON - DAY

FAITH stares out through the windscreen of her stationary car.

CERYS

On i'n gwbod o'r dachre bo' hi'n  
euog ...

FAITH

Sa i'n credu bo' fi'n gwbod dim byd  
am ddim byd rhagor.

CERYS

Evan, ti'n feddwl? ... Fi 'ma os ti  
moyn siarad, ti'n gwbod.

FAITH shakes her head.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Paid gadel pethe'n rhy hir, sa i  
moyn ti'n y carchar 'fyd. Sôn am  
fess ...

She reaches into her bag and brings out a loan agreement. She hands it across to FAITH, who looks at it, puzzled.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Wy angen guarantor ar gyfer  
benthyciad bach. Ti moyn fi egluro?

Beyond caring, FAITH shakes her head. CERYS hands her a pen.

CERYS (CONT'D)

(as FAITH signs with an  
unsteady hand)  
Credu 'swell i fi yrru.

INT. STEVE'S PICK-UP / EXT. PENDINE BEACH - DAY

STEVE stares out to sea from behind the wheel of his pick-up in an agony of self-loathing. He struggles, fighting a raging inner battle.

He brings out his phone, calls up pictures of WILL VAUGHAN and DIANA kissing in the front seat of WILL'S car. He selects them all, deletes them, then throws his phone into the passenger footwell.

He fires the ignition, slams the pick-up into gear and takes off at high speed.

INT. REARDON'S DEPOT. GAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

SHANE looks up from his laptop as GAEL enters.

**GAEL**

It's done. Official. All registered at Companies House. No reason for you not to go back home.

**SHANE REARDON**

I'm still going through the books.

**GAEL**

Shane, I have more than earned the right to run this end of the operation.

**SHANE** carefully closes the lid of the laptop and leans back in his chair.

**SHANE REARDON**

Have you forgotten where all this came from?

**GAEL**

Paddy was no businessman. You know I was his brains.

**SHANE REARDON**

See, that's your problem, right there - conceit.

**SHANE** leans forward in his chair and reaches for something propped up against the desk. In one hand, he casually brings up a sawn-off shotgun and levels it at her.

**GAEL'S** face freezes in fear.

**SHANE REARDON (CONT'D)**

You had my brother killed.

**GAEL**

No -

**SHANE REARDON**

Shush now.

Keeping the shotgun trained on her, **SHANE** rises from his chair and reaches his coat from the peg.

EXT. REARDON'S DEPOT / YARD - DAY

**SHANE** marches **GAEL** across the empty yard towards his car parked by the warehouse, the sawn-off concealed beneath his coat.

They stop by a car.

He opens the large boot and motions her inside.

Her eyes, suddenly vulnerable, plead with him.

STEVE'S pick-up roars into the yard. Now they have a witness.

GAEL bolts for the warehouse. SHANE nods to STEVE, leaves the shotgun in the boot of the car and 'casually' walks over to the warehouse.

INT. REARDON'S DEPOT / WORKSHOP - DAY

GAEL runs into the workshop and hides behind a large trailer that is in for repairs.

SHANE enters and slowly makes his way round the trailer. Crouching, GAEL sees his feet the other side of the trailer. Noiselessly and stealthily she attaches a gas bottle to a rusty chain hanging from the roof. She throws a metal bolt at the back door to distract SHANE.

SHANE turns at the sound and at that moment GAEL pushes the gas bottle away from herself and it crashes into SHANE as he advances. He is knocked to the ground.

GAEL grabs some gas hose and ties it round SHANE's neck.

EXT. REARDON'S DEPOT - DAY

GAEL pulls SHANE's inert body into the daylight. She grabs an old rusty ladder and with huge effort pulls his body up the steps and rests it on the undercarriage of a lorry that is jacked up for repairs.

She presses the button in the cab to release the top of the truck. Then rips out a cable under the dash (disabling the button). The huge metal structure starts lowering onto SHANE as GAEL runs to her red lorry cab.

STEVE is unloading some boxes from his pick-up. He sees Gael's lorry drive off at speed. Suspicious, he moves over to the front of the yard. It is then that he sees the full horror of the slowly descending metal about to crush SHANE.

STEVE rushes to the cab to try to stop the descent of the metal. But he is too late.

STEVE reaches out his phone and dials 999. With the phone to his ear, STEVE runs back to his pick-up and jumps in and drives off at speed in pursuit of GAEL.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

STEVE enters the terminal building and crosses the crowded concourse scanning faces in the check-in hall.

He moves off in the direction of the departure gate.

Through the shifting sea of bodies he catches sight of a familiar figure - GAEL. He picks up speed - closing on her with every step.

As if by sixth sense, GAEL glances over her shoulder and sees him. She breaks into a run and dashes to the security gate.

STEVE arrives as the turnstile closes behind her.

She turns and looks at him. Cool and unrepentant. An expression that carries dark warning.

She walks calmly on into the security check. STEVE brings out his phone and dials FAITH'S number. It rings ...

INT. BOXING GYM - DAY

FAITH'S phone buzzes silently on top of her folded hoodie.

In the ring, FAITH is pounding like fury at her TRAINER'S pads, her body bathed in sweat.

INT. CAFE - DAY

ANYA hands a documents across the table to CERYS.

ANYA

Ma'r cais wedi ei gymeradwyo. Bydd yr arian yn dy gyfri di'n fuan.

CERYS

(pushing up from her chair)

Diolch!

(relenting)

Wy'n sori ... Sori os nes i gam-arwen ti. Fi'n berson gwael ... A'th popeth yn iawn 'da'r audit?

A beat.

ANYA

O'dd dim audit.

(she smiles triumphantly)

Colli'n brifo, dyw e?

(MORE)

ANYA (CONT'D)  
 O wel, bydd yn ofalus pwy ti'n  
 twyllo tro nesa'.

She turns back to her coffee, leaving CERYS, speechless, to leave.

INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

TOM gathers together papers and carefully slots them into a file.

The door bursts open. DELYTH enters and throws an envelope on the table.

TOM  
 Delyth?

DELYTH  
 Dwi'n gadal.

He looks at her with incomprehension.

TOM  
 Beth? Pam?

She trembles with pent-up emotion. The words won't come. She turns to the door ... then spins around.

DELYTH  
 Achos dwi 'di laru ar wastraffu  
 mywyd yn caru rhywun fydd byth yn  
 'y ngharu fi nôl ... Fedra i 'mo'i  
 'neud o'm mwy Tom. Fedra i ddim.

She goes, crashing the door shut behind her.

EXT. ABERCORRAN HIGH STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

DELYTH hurries across the road from the office and down the narrow street opposite. TOM comes out of the building and chases after her.

TOM  
 Delyth!

She keeps walking.

TOM (CONT'D)  
 Delyth, Sa i moyn chi fynd. Plîs.

She stops, hiding her face from him.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Pam na wedoch chi'm byd?

DELYTH  
Pam na welsoch chi'm byd?

TOM  
Dallineb y ffol?

She looks at him. He smiles - an honest, sad smile with a glimmer of hope. He opens his arms. DELYTH steps gratefully into them and they embrace.

INT. BOXING GYM - DAY

FAITH vents the last dregs of her energy on the pads, every punch an exhausting effort.

DI BREEZE enters as the TRAINER brings their session to an end. FAITH climbs out between the ropes.

DI BREEZE  
Your office said I'd find you here.  
Shane Reardon's been crushed to  
death under a mountain of pallets.  
Gael's nowhere to be seen. Seems  
likely she's responsible.  
(gauging her reaction)  
Do you know anything about this,  
Mrs Howells?

FAITH  
It couldn't have happened to a  
nicer pair.

A strange, hysterical smile curls the corners of her mouth.

DI BREEZE  
Is something funny?

FAITH  
Life is fucking hilarious - if you  
like sick humour. Madlen Vaughan  
just confessed to shooting her  
husband ... You win, Inspector. You  
win. You were right all along. She  
was a killer and I was an emotional  
idiot. No change there.  
(she sighs and shakes her  
head, what she's feeling  
beyond all irony)  
Nice coat by the way. Sharp. You're  
a good dresser.

She smiles into his eyes and for a fleeting moment touches something in him. She heads across the gym towards the changing rooms.

DI BREEZE

**There are some things I feel you  
deserve to know, Mrs Howells -**

She looks back him. He swallows, in two minds, but he follows the pull of his conscience.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)

**About Evan.**

INT. FAITH HOUSE. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

EVAN, absorbed into chopping onions at the counter. MARION comes over, leaving MEGAN with RHODRI on the sofa and ALYS glued to a laptop. She pours herself a small glass of wine, reading his complex mood.

MARION

Pryd gei di wbod?

He looks up, preoccupied.

MARION (CONT'D)

Am y job?

EVAN

O. Yn fuan. Mewn dwrnod neud ddou.

MARION

Fe deimli di'n well pan ti'n talu  
dy ffordd. Sa i'n siwr os yw Faith  
cweit yn dyall.

She smiles encouragingly and gently strokes his back.

CUT TO:

LISA and ARTHUR whisper wickedly together as they lay the large table.

LISA

Ma'i dala 'ma. 'Sen i'n Faith 'dden  
i 'di thagu 'ddi.

ARTHUR

Falle na fi fe drosti.

LISA  
 (struggling to stifle her  
 snorts)  
 Y ffordd ot ti'n dishgwl ar Faith y  
 nosweth o'r bla'n Arthur -

ARTHUR  
 Na.

LISA  
 Ie! Lwcus bo' Evan heb sylwi. 'Dde  
 fe 'di rhoi coten i ti.

EVAN glances over. ARTHUR smiles at him, pinking with embarrassment.

ARTHUR  
 (to LISA)  
 Wy'n mynd i ga'l mwgyn.

He goes out through the French doors

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

FAITH pulls up in her car and kills the engine.

She sits, deep in thought.

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

FAITH comes through the back door changed into casual clothes and carrying her gym bag. MARION is on the sofa with RHODRI on her knee, reading to him. ALYS is stretched out on the floor with a laptop and MEGAN is watching TV.

FAITH  
 (to MARION)  
 Helo, eto.  
 (to kids)  
 Iawn, bois?

MEGAN and ALYS murmur hellos. MARION gives a forced smile.

EVAN  
 Hia, cariad. A'th hi'n dda'n y gym?

FAITH nods and heads over to join him in the kitchen. He's chopping lettuce for a salad and alternately stirring a pot.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 Chili sbesial. Moyn peth?

He holds out a spoonful. She tries it.

FAITH  
 Ddim yn ffol.  
 (in a hushed whisper as  
 she tidies up the  
 counter)  
 Ma' Gael Reardon 'di lladd Shane  
 Reardon - heddi.

EVAN glances at MARION, then at FAITH, urging her to stop.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 A fi'n gwbod popeth am shwt nath hi  
 roi Diana mewn cysylltiad 'da Wil  
 Vaughan. A mai ti sydd i ddiolch  
 fod yr erlyniad yn gwbod am y  
 llunie. Sawl gwaith nes di fradychu  
 fi gwed? Wy 'di colli cownt. Ond  
 digon yw digon - wy moyn ti mas ...  
 am shaggo Gael Reardon yn un peth.  
 Wedyn ma'r mater bach o ga'l gwared  
 o'r corff ...

EVAN picks up the knife and continues to chop lettuce, his  
 knuckles whitening as they tighten around the handle.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Dod y gyllell 'na lawr, Evan. Nawr.  
 Newn ni sortio pethe mas 'to ond  
 ma'n bryd i ti fynd. Wy ffaelu ca'l  
 ti dan yr un to â fi eiliad yn  
 rhagor. Plîs paid a neud ffys. Ni  
 ddim angen mwy o lo's.

He sets down the knife and without a word crosses the room to  
 the back sitting room. Neither the KIDS nor MARION has  
 noticed anything amiss.

FAITH takes over with the salad, transferring the lettuce to  
 a bowl. She watches from the corner of her eye as EVAN  
 disappears behind the door and re-emerges shortly afterwards  
 wearing his coat and carrying a holdall. He heads for the  
 front door. MARION sees him.

MARION  
 (shifting RHODRI from her  
 lap)  
 Evan? ... Evan, be' sy'n mynd  
 mla'n?

He leaves the house without a word.

A long moment of icy silence. MARION gets up from the sofa and fetches her coat.

MARION (CONT'D)

(to FAITH)

Cofiwch taw chi ddechreuodd hyn i gyd, Faith.

FAITH

Gei di fe, nawr Marion. I gyd i ti dy hunan.

MARION glares at her, then lets herself out.

MEGAN

Mam? Mam, be' sy'n digwydd? Le ma' Dad?

She runs over to FAITH and hugs her waist.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Lle ma' fe 'di mynd? ... Ti'm yn caru fe rhagor?

FAITH

Nagw, cariad. Fi ddim.

MEGAN bursts into tears. FAITH strokes her hair.

ARTHUR and LISA meander in through the French doors and immediately sense the atmosphere.

LISA

(to FAITH)

Blodyn?

ALYS

(with satisfaction)

Ma' nhw'n ca'l difors.

EXT. WOMEN'S PRISON. CAR PARK

DYFAN is led towards the prison by HANNAH.

INT. WOMEN'S PRISON. VISITING AREA - DAY

DYFAN and HANNAH approach the table at which MADLEN is waiting in her wheelchair. She looks at DYFAN and tentatively opens her arms. He leans down and hugs her. MADLEN strokes his head, holding him close - her son, more precious to her than life.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

DI BREEZE methodically removes the photographs of Ty Melin from his crime board and slots them into a folder. His phone rings. He glances at the screen - UNKNOWN CALLER.

DI BREEZE  
(into the phone)  
DI Breeze.

GAEL (V.O.)  
Good afternoon, Inspector.

DI BREEZE  
Where are you Mrs Reardon?

GAEL (V.O.)  
That can wait. I've something to  
tell you.

EXT. PENDINE BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON

The sun sinks slowly beneath the horizon. STEVE wanders across the sand. He stops and looks out at the sea, basking in the late afternoon light.

INT. FAITH'S CAR / EXT. PENDINE BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON

FAITH pulls up. She looks across the beach towards STEVE. He turns and sees her. He smiles.

FAITH smiles back at him. Tears pool in her eyes.

CUT TO:

He waits, sensing something wrong. She climbs out of her car and walks towards him.

She stops close to him. He looks at her, reading all the complexity of her feelings - her longing, her loss, her need to stand alone.

STEVE  
Nesh i ddeud celwydd wrtha chdi -

FAITH  
(smiling)  
'Na beth ni gyd yn 'neud.

STEVE

Faith, ddim Evan dw i, dwi'm yn mynd i dy adal di lawr. Alli di drystio fi.

FAITH

(meeting his eyes)

Fi angen amser, Steve. Fi'n caru ti, wir yn caru ti, ond fi'm yn gwbod os alla i drysto dyn arall ar hyn o bryd.

He nods.

STEVE

Fyddda i yma i chdi. Pan ti'n barod.

He steps forward and kisses her tenderly on the forehead. They touch hands.

FAITH

(through her tears)

Diolch.

She just manages to keep it together and holds her ground. He understands and moves off, leaving FAITH alone on her beach.

END