

# **CUFFS**

# **EPISODE 2**

# **FINAL SHOOTING SCRIPT**

by

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#### 1 EXT. BRIGHTON PIER - DAY 4

Big blue sky. Sparkling sea. As we OPEN mid-pursuit, as our response team - Donna, Lino, Ryan and Jake - chase RED PETE (24) a SIX-FOOT-FOUR DRUG DEALING HIPSTER FREAK, as he legs it down the PIER -

Right on their shoulders, as they flash past the doughnut stalls, the fortune-tellers as ahead of them Red Pete sprints away -

Donna, in charge - looks at Lino, already puffing - SHOUTS across at Ryan and Jake -

DONNA DON'T LET HIM GO OFF THE END!

CUT TO:

#### 2 EXT/INT. AMBULANCE - DAY 4 - FLASHFOWARD

Jake, bare-chested, shell-shocked, sits on a gurney in the back of the ambulance as Shelley the paramedic checks his pulse -

SHELLEY 110. Still elevated.

- raises her eyebrows -

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Hardly surprising...what you've been through...

JAKE (mumbles, embarrassed)

No. . .

SHELLEY
Y' know there can be a lot of side effects, not just physical... anxi et y... agit at i on...

CUT TO:

#### 3 <u>EXT. BRIGHTON PIER/TIN CAN ALLEY - DAY 4</u>

SHELLEY (V. O.) Dislocation...a sense of unreality...

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QUICK CUTS: an assault on the senses: music BLARING, STALL-HOLDERS shouting, DAY TRIPPERS in deck-chairs and TEENAGE TOURISTS look up from their fish and chips as our cops close in.

But RED PETE'S not stopping, SCREAM NG, a chemical fuelled, manic Pied Piper -

RED PETE
Can't catch me! YOU CAN'T CATCH ME!

- as we -

CUT TO:

4

5

6

#### 4 INT. POLICE STATION/RESPONSE OFFICE - DAY 4 - FLASHFOWARD

Donna, sits at a desk, in front of a computer, trying to write an incident report. Lino, on her shoulder, openly giggling -

DONNA

What am I s'pposed to write? (then) Stop! Stop laughing at me...

LI NO

Sorry.

DONNA

No you're not! You think it's hilarious...

Puts her head in her hands, groans -

DONNA (CONT'D)

On God...can't believe I did that...to Jake! Of all the people...

CUT TO:

#### 5 EXT. BRIGHTON PIER - DAY 4

Jake - full stretch, as he and Ryan sprint down the boardwalk, the sea twinkling to the side of them, as we -

CUT TO:

#### 6 INT. POLICE STATION/GRAHAM'S OFFICE - DAY 4 - FLASHFOWARD

Graham, stuttering, almost lost for words, as he interviews Ryan -

## **GRAHAMN**

#### RED PETE YOU WON'T SHOOT ME!

In the background, Jake and Ryan move in, surround Red Pete as a BYSTANDER whips out his phone - another one for YouTube -

DONNA

If you do not put that down, I'm authorised to shoot you. GET DOWN NOW NOW

Red Pete still coming towards her, then -

DONNA (CONT'D)
TASER! TASER!

As - WHAM

Donna pulls the trigger and 50,000 volts shoot out along the wire and the two metal barbs PIERCE Red Pete and he hits the deck -

- little baggies of drugs - white powder - green pills - spilling from his MENTAL coat of many colours - arms and legs still flailing, a ginger daddy-long-legs - as he starts to struggle to his feet again -

RYAN (V. O.)

What happened next was entirely unpredictable.

- we FREEZE on Jake, adrenaline and inexperience -

CUT TO:

8

9

#### 8 INT. POLICE STATION/ROBERT'S OFFICE - DAY 4 - FLASHFOWARD

The TAP, TAP of the qwerty keyboard as we PULL BACK to reveal Robert, behind his desk, working on a document. We catch a glimpse of the title -

A KNOOK on the door, glances up, to see Graham -

**GRAHAM** 

(tentative, embarrassed) Sorry to interrupt, Sir. Bit of an incident. On the pier. It's Jake -

CUT TO:

#### 9 EXT. BRIGHTON PIER/FAIRGROUND AREA - DAY 4

- Jake - as he instinctively DIVES on top of a still struggling Pete just as Donna HITS the trigger again -

WHAM Another 50,000 volts! RIPS through Jake, then through Red Pete -

Both of them fizzing with electricity - as Jake YELPS in agony - crashes to the ground, groaning, utterly incapacitated, as we -

SWITCH TO:

- Jake's dazed and confused POV from the weathered wooden boards, looking up as his gaze finds first Lino and Donna as they stare open-mouthed in shock -
- and then onto Ryan, stunned glares at his rookie student in utter incredulity WHAT THE FUCK? As we -

CUT TO:

#### 10 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/STAIRS - DAY 4</u>

10

Robert - concern all over his face as he RUSHES down the internal staircase -

But we stay on Robert, as he climbs down, reaches the bottom pushes through the double doors, into -

#### 11 EXT. POLICE STATION/UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - DAY 4

11

- the weird orange half-light of the car park. Stay on Robert as he hovers half-hidden in the doorway, follow his gaze -
- there's Jake getting out of the response car looking shaky but seemingly ok -

Doesn't notice his dad yet, mortified, muttering to Ryan -

JAKE

Sorry. Shouldn't have jumped in...

As they join Lino and Donna -

LI NO

No need to apologise. (grins) She loved it.

DONNA

Not everyday you get to shoot the boss' son.

LI NO

Trust me, you'll be the talk of the division.

The last thing Jake wants to hear -

LI NO (CONT'D)

A l egend!

As his colleagues smirk, Jake looks up to see his Dad watching him from the entrance.

As they trade looks - Father to Son - concern to embarrassment, we -

SMASH TO BLACK -

**TITLES** 

#### 12 <u>EXT. SOUTH DOWNS - DAY 4</u>

12

Open on BIRD SONG, the RUSTLING OF LEAVES and the gentle undulating hills of the South Downs, the English Channel glinting silver in the distance -

- as we PICK UP the flashing blue lights of a POLICE CAR as it speeds down a lane, swings round the corner, heads down a rutted track towards an ISOLATED FARMHOUSE, as we -

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 13 INT. FARMHOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY 4

13

CLOSE UP: the paper thin, almost painfully translucent skin of a very old lady, as she points upstairs -

TI LLY

I have a...a jewellery box in my bedroom The other one must've gone up there when I was in the garden with the boy...Iooking for his dog...

PULL BACK to reveal we're in a cosy old-fashioned kitchen with TILLY (82) and Lino and Donna. In the background, a couple of dead rabbits hanging from a hook; as Tilly moves to the aga, shakily puts the kettle on -

LI NO

I'm not sure there was a dog...

TI LLY

But he had a lead...a red lead in his hand...l saw it...

DONNA

Doesn't mean there was a dog.
(then, more gently)
Maybe he just said that to get you out the house whilst his friend went upstairs...

Looks at Lino, who moves towards Tilly - eye contact, very soft - as Donna takes out her notebook -

LI NO

Mrs

As Li no offers a piece for Donna, who shakes her head, decli nes -  $\,$ 

LINO (CONT'D) (with a shrug to Tilly) Vegetarian... DONNA
(into phone)
...yep...see if anyone saw anything...

As we follow Lino's gaze to a picture of a much younger Tilly standing next to a handsome man in front of a tractor.

TI LLY

My Bill. Farmed these fields for fifty years...

LI NO

Long time.

TI LLY

(proudly)
Married for sixty.

A pause, as she checks Lino's hand for a wedding ring, then -

LI NO

On the market.

Bright smile, sad eyes. As Tilly pats his hand, consoling - as Donna ends her call -

DONNA

Right...CSI'll be here within half an hour, so we'll just hang on...make sure we preserve any prints or DNA for them..

As Lino's radio blares into life -

CONTROL (V.O.)

Any patrol please for an immediate graded call to the Joy of Ink Tattoo Parlour, 42A Chapel Street. Reports of a violent disturbance...

As Lino turns down his radio, reaches in for a second slice of pie, we -

HARD CUT TO:

#### 15 EXT. TATTOO SHOP/STREET - DAY 4

15

- Jake and Ryan screeching to a halt outside the TATTOO STUDIO in a SEEDY SIDE STREET.
- the receptionist, a tiny Japanese girl MKKI (19) a Harajuku Girl, rainbow hair, multiple-pierced tongue leaping about anxiously in front of it -

As they get out the car, Ryan on the radio, Jake in his wake -

# RYAN (intoradio) Control, this is Kilo Two Two Zero. Show us State 6, over -

- M kki runs towards them - just as a TATTOO TABLE flies out

16- 17 OMI TTED 16- 17

## 18 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/CUSTODY AREA/SEARCH ROOM - DAY 4</u>

18

CLOSE on a pair of blue plastic gloves as they bag up the white powder - the green pills - into separate evidence bags.

As we PULL BACK to reveal they belong to Jo, diligent and methodical as she closes the last tamper-proof seal, fills in the final bit of paperwork for the Lab, looks over -

- to see Red Pete aka PETE FOYLES standing on the Hazard Square. Eyes glazed, buzzing -

Melanie in the background, behind the Custody Desk, but we're still on Jo as she gives a small nod of satisfaction -

JO (PRE-LAP)

... and we're going to keep you here, pending further forensic analysis on the substances we found on you, okay....

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 19 INT. POLICE STATION/CUSTODY SUITE/CELL - DAY 4

19

A peep hole on the cell door - Jo's POV through the small rectangle -

JO

Can't say exactly how long...

In the middle of the cell, Red Pete standing on his head, yogic style -

**RED PETE** 

The time...

JO

Pete, listen to me...

**RED PETE** 

...the Time and my Consciousness are One...travelling together...

JO

Pete, we're going to use your door keys to access your property....

**RED PETE** 

...across frontiers to the flesh of the universe...

Eyes spinning, off his box. Jo's tone unimpressed -

JO

You okay with that? Rather that than us breaking down your door...

As Red Pete suddenly breaks pose, jumps down, moves quickly towards the cell door, eye to eye with Jo through the peep hole. Whispers, threatening, shamanic -

RED PETE

I see you. Lost. Blocked. But you hold the key to unlock your own enlight enment...and I am your trip gui de, your psychic travel agent...

JO

(cuts in, dryly) Excellent. Thank you.

SLAMS the peep hole shut, bit freaked out, as we -

CUT TO:

#### 20 EXT. TATTOO SHOP/STREET - DAY 4

20

- Ryan and Jake out the front of 'The Joy of Ink' - breathing hard, dishevelled. In the background, the tattooist and VINCE, bloodied and cuffed, now being searched by the van.

As Ryan Looks across at Jake -

**RYAN** 

You froze.

JAKE

I didn't.

**RYAN** 

So why didn't you jump in?

JAKE

Tried that on the pier, didn't 1? Nearly got fried...

Then, defensively -

JAKE (CONT'D)

Anyway, I was keeping a reactionary gap. A distance between me and t he. . .

RYAN

 $\dots$  the violent of fender. Yeah, I know the theory. Doesn't really work in practice, though, does it? (MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)

By the time, you've got your head out of the text-book, they've already smashed each other's faces in.

On Jake, sheepishly rubs his head - can't do right for doing wrong - as Ryan spots M kki heading back in -

RYAN (CONT'D)

You okay?

M KKI

Yes thank you. I have to go. Clear up the mess. I have a genital piercing at three.

On Ryan - not sure what to say to that, as Jake looks up, half smiles at his boss' discomfort -

As Ryan nods towards the suspects as they're put in the van -

**RYAN** 

What were they fighting about anyway?

As we follow M kki's gaze. And then we see it - on Vince's naked back - writ large on his skin, a spelling mistake -

- 'DADDY'S LITTLE AINGEL'. As Mikki shrugs - ooops. And we -

CUT TO:

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#### 21 EXT/INT. FARMHOUSE/FRONT DOOR - DAY 4

21

Donna and Lino as they say goodbye to Tilly on the doorstep.

DONNA

...and we'll come and sort out those security measures for you, okay? It'll be a uniformed officer but you make sure you check his ID before you let himin...

TI LLY

(still shaky) You're very kind.

On Donna, visibly affected by Tilly's vulnerability, looks at Lino, then -

LI NO

Tilly, we can see from our records, this is the third time you've been burgled...

TI LLY

Yes...yes I think so...

DONNA

You ever thought about moving somewhere with a little more support, Tilly? Sheltered accommodation or...

A reaction from Tilly.

TI LLY

You sound like Martha...my daught er. Al ways on about this...bungal ow...Basi ngst oke...

LINO

You're not keen?

TI LLY

(emotional)
I've lived off this land all my life. You'll have to carry me out feet first...

DONNA

(smling) Alright Tilly.

As Tilly suddenly remembers something -

TI LLY

Oh, I nearly...

- disappears inside, re-emerges clutching a folder - hands it to Donna.

TILLY (CONT'D)

There you go, Martha made it for me. It's a record...my jewellery. I'll show you what's missing...

DONNA

That will be really useful. We'll make sure it gets to CID.

As she opens the folder, we CLOSE IN on the laminated,

JO

Needle in a haystack?

**CARL** 

(mut t er i ng)

First find your haystack...

Yawns hugely - practically lays his head on the keyboard, then wearily -

CARL (CONT'D)

Three times last night. Can't take the pace.

JO

(amused)

Sandy not pregnant yet?

CARL

Not for dint of trying. She's all fallopians...fertility windows. But what about me? Gotta perform..on demand...a gigolo.

As we HOLD on reflective Jo - no longer really listening to Carl - as she looks out the window.

We follow her gaze, Robert - in full dress uniform, high status, busy - as he walks along the corridor past CLD. As Joturns back to Carl, still rattled by Red Pete, then -

JO

Ever feel . . . bl ocked?

CARL

Bran flakes, every time...

JO

(self-conscious)

No, l' mean...your...'y' know...your consci ousness...

As Carl looks up from his screen, gives Jo a guizzical look -

CARL

You alright?

JUMP CUT TO:

23

#### 23 INT. RED PETE'S HOUSE - DAY 4

CLOSE ON HANDS on a mantelpiece - a collection of nautical themed porcelain knick-knacks - as they are lifted and searched -

JO

... your son's been arrested for possession with intent to supply and I have written authority to search this address for evidence...

As we PULL BACK to reveal CID OFFI CERS searching the room as Jo talks to Red Pete's Mum, precious, highly strung CELINE FOYLES (50), as Jo hands her a document -

JO (CONT'D) Any questions?

Celine gestures at it, irritated -

CELI NE

25

As we pull back to REVEAL gobsmacked Jo as she stands on the threshold, takes in Red Pete's pharmaceutical HQ - big, way bigger than she anticipated - as -

We move into a SERIES OF stylised JUMP CUTS -

- CLOSE on Jo as she puts on a bright yellow HAZMAT suit. Behind her, a couple of NS DETECTIVES doing the same but our focus is on Jo as she pulls up the ZIPPER, dons the PROTECTIVE GLOVES, tightens her GAS MASK. Sealed in, anonymous, almost alien, as she -
- steps into the GARAGE, in her other hand large polythene EVI DENCE bags -
- as she SWITCHES on the ugly fluorescent light it FLICKERS and we follow her gaze to an enormous psychedelic poster blu-tacked to the bare brick wall complete with Acid Art graphics and Friedrich Nietzsche quote -
  - "THE SECRET OF REAPING THE GREATEST FRUITFULNESS AND THE GREATEST ENJOYMENT FROM LIFE IS TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY."

Something about the words reaching directly into Jo - weirds her out - as we HOLD on her, a sense of time passing - as the garage is emptied -

- on Jo still staring at the poster. As we PULL BACK to reveal the garage is now STRI PPED bare, her colleagues gone. Only Jo, alone in the gloom -
- as she reaches into her pocket, pulls out her phone, makes a call  $\,$

JO
(into phone)
I want to see you...tonight...

#### 25 INT. VICKERS' HOUSE/KITCHEN - DAY 4

- as we PICK UP the recipient of the call, Robert, also dealing with drugs. CLOSE in on him as he painstakingly divides Debbie's brightly coloured tablets into her 7 day pill organiser -

ROBERT
(into phone)
No I don't think that's possible.
I'm not sure it's an operational
imperative...

We follow his gaze to the Oncology appointment cards stuck on the fridge door. <u>Cancer Everywhere</u>. Then back on the phone, his tone officious, professional - a good liar -

#### ROBERT (CONT'D)

(into phone)

We should discuss at the next SMT.

Ends the call. Turns back to Debbie - who's watching him closely, then -

#### DEBBI E

You can go. If you need to...

Something Loaded in her consent, as Robert continues to Look at her -

#### **ROBERT**

Well maybe I should pop back in after dinner. If you're sure?

A little nod - and we stay on Debbie as she begins to swallow pill after pill, still staring at Robert - her expression difficult to read -

As Robert turns away - uncomfortable in his wife's gaze, a flash of guilt in his face, as he continues to put the caps back on the tablets.

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 26 <u>EXT/INT. CITY STREETS/ROBERT'S CAR - NIGHT 4</u>

26

- the city streets, as Robert drives through -

This is Brighton at night - at its seediest, most deviant, the underbelly. As Robert drives on, we SWING ROUND -

- to see a bespectacled FAT MAN in a FIESTA, KEVIN (38) - he's kerb-crawling, window down, wedding ring visible, looking at the crack-addled HOOKERS on the street corner.

As he beckons a woman over, a prostitute whom we'll come to know as PEARL (58) - we don't see her face yet - and she gets in.

As they drive on, sucked into the stream of night-time traffic, we rejoin Robert -

- still behind the wheel, as he reaches across, opens his glove compartment, pulls out a blister pack of pills, pops one open.

We catch a glimpse of a diamond shaped blue pill - VIAGRA - as Robert slips it into his mouth -

JUMP CUT TO:

Twenty minutes later - as Jo opens the door to Robert. Quite the transformation: hair up, face full of make-up, dressing gown on. As Robert hesitates on the threshold -

CUT TO:

#### 27A INT. VICKERS' HOUSE/LANDING/BATHROOM - NIGHT 4

27A

- Jake crosses the landing, jacket on, bag over his shoulder. Pauses, he hears something - a NOISE from the bathroom Stay on Jake as he pushes open the door to reveal Debbie on her knees, cradling the toilet, vomiting.

As she glances up, puts her hand up, shakes her head, doesn't want Jake to see her like this, a look of horror on her face -

INTERCUT WITH:

#### 27B INT. JO'S HOUSE/FRONT DOOR/HALLWAY - NIGHT 4

27B

- as Jo smiles, pulls Robert into the house, kisses him forcefully. As Robert responds, viagra coursing through his veins, we move with them, down the hallway -

#### 27C INT. VICKERS' HOUSE/BATHROOM - NIGHT 4

27C

- as Jake enters the bathroom, kneels down next to his distressed mum, takes her hand -

#### 27D INT. JO'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT 4

27D

- as Jo takes Robert's hand, leads him into the BEDROOM and they disappear from view, enveloped by the darkness.

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 28 INT. POLICE STATION/BRIEFING ROOM - DAY 5

28

A New Day. Sun streaming in through the blinds as we open on PARADE - our response team, M SHA, plus other uniformed officers round the table ready for the day's briefing. Graham up at the front, behind his laptop -

#### **GRAHAM**

... and the doughnuts today courtesy 5 8V- 0.001 rc1 9 TBT pt u15 0 1 168 132.48 Tm - 0.211 TVi

- keen to impress, moves into position at the head of the table, clicks the mouse and finally - thankfully - the frozen image of Jake is replaced by a mug-shot of Red Pete, plus C. U. images of the white powder and familiar green pills -

JO (CONT'D)

Right guys, before you head out quick request - can you ask around whether people on the street know Pete and what he's selling. And if you do seize any bags similar to the ones he's manufacturing -

Points up to the screen -

JO (CONT'D)

Please be careful because I'd like to take fingerprints to try and connect him to the drug supply...

As she comes to a close, nods at Graham, then smiles at Robert -

- and there's something just a little too bright about Jo's lipstick, too familiar about her smile that Robert looks away uncomfortable - as his gaze alights on Jake -

His son...his lover...all a bit too close -

JUMP CUT TO.

29

## 29 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/CORRIDOR - DAY 5</u>

M nutes later, the meeting's over. In the background, cops dispersing back to work. As we PICK UP Jake as he finds himself next to his Dad as they move through the corridor together, Ryan just behind -

Parental concern from Robert -

ROBERT

They giving you a hard time?

JAKE

(shrugs, embarrassed) Bit of banter. S'fine.

Shuts it down. Then, on Robert -

ROBERT

I hear you found Mumlast night...

JAKE

Yeah, she was in a bit of a state.

#### **ROBERT**

I know.

(low voiced, apologetic)
Work rang. She told me she was well enough for me to leave...

- as his gaze lands guiltily on Jo who's talking to Graham up ahead. Meanwhile Jake oblivious -

JAKE

She would say that, wouldn't she? Y'know what mum's like...brave face...

A beat, then -

JAKE (CONT'D)

I think we should talk to the doctor about getting her some different anti-emetics...

ROBERT

Already planned to do that...

On Robert - terse, doesn't like being told what to do - as he looks at his son - then warmly, manipulative -

ROBERT (CONT'D) (CONT'D) Y'knowit's brilliant that you're there for her. Means a lot to Mum Both of us.

As Robert lightly touches Jake's shoulder, and Jake relaxes, warmed by his dad's praise.

And as Robert peels off down a side corridor, Ryan joins Jake, looks at him - a new understanding in his appraisal.

CUT TO:

#### 30 <u>INT. B&B/BEDROOM - DAY 5</u>

30

PINK NAKED FLESH. We don't see the whole body, don't need to from the wrists tied to the head-board with his stripy tie, to the glasses on the bed-side table, to the wedding ring embedded in the pudgy finger -

- we recognise him, it's Kevin the Kerb-crawler. 100% dead.

As we PULL BACK to reveal Felix and Carl in the BEDROOM of the very low-rent, OAK LEA B&B.

As Carl stares down at the body, Felix looks around, working the scene in his mind - the filthy lino floor, the flimsy cheap bed, the cracked window - banal and sordid - as -

CARL

...l andl ord reckoned he came in bout midnight...

FELI X

On his own?

CARL

With a "lady".

Glances between Felix and Carl - As Carl goes through the dead man's suit - off-the-peg M&S, nothing fancy -

CARL (CONT'D)

He paid in cash. She left by herself about two hours later.

- checks the pockets, looks up at Felix, shakes his head -

CARL (CONT'D)

No car keys, wallet. Nothing.

FELI X

Put the call in to the MPLO, see if anyone's reported him missing...

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 31 INT. B&B/RECEPTION - DAY 5

M nut es later. TIGHT on Carl, on the phone, not yet ringing the M ssing Persons Liaison Officer, instead under pressure from his wife -

**CARL** 

(into phone) Sand...I

31

32

33

#### 32 INT. B&B/BEDROOM - DAY 5

CARL (V.O.)

He's weird.

CLOSE ON another finger - the DEAD MAN'S index digit flaccid and pink like a thick raw sausage as it's put into a little BLACK BOX - a small digital noise as it takes a reading, as we -

PULL BACK to reveal Felix, focused and methodical as he takes dead Kevin's fingerprints, working quickly before the undertakers arrive.

And again we sense it, that slightly about Felix a man who's indifferent to the proximity of Death, happy in the shadows, as we -

CUT TO:

#### 33 INT. POLICE STATION/CUSTODY INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY 5

Jo, in the middle of interviewing Red Pete - a sense that she's still slightly wary of him-

JO

...so can you explain to me why we found drug manufacturing equipment in your mother's garage?

RED PETE

No...comment.

A pause, as she looks at him No longer tripping but a real arrogance about Red Pete now as he sits opposite her, superior smile, languid arms stretching into the air, his mousy female DUTY SOLICITOR to his left.

Then Jo slides an evidence bag of his drugs across the table -

JO

Are these yours?

RED PETE

No comment.

What are they?

RED PETE

No comment.

JO

Can you tell me how much you charge for them? Who you're selling them to?

RED PETE

No comment.

JO

Okay, interview terminated at fifteen hundred hours.

Stops the tape recorder -

RED PETE

Al ready?

- smiles playfully at his solicitor.

RED PETE (CONT'D)

Intense.

JO

(breezy)
Don't worry. We'll be interviewing you again when we've got the results back from the lab.

As she locks eyes with Red Pete - holds his arrogant gaze - as he grins at her, seemingly unfazed. Then, a whisper - we have to lean in to hear him -

RED PETE

I haven't done anything wrong.

CUT TO:

#### 34 EXT/INT. ROYAL CRESCENT/MADEIRA DRIVE/RESPONSE CAR 1 - DAY 5 34

An expensive vista, the impressive frontage of the Royal Crescent, as Ryan looks across at quiet Jake, then -

**RYAN** 

Your Mum's sick?

JAKE

Yep.

(a beat, then)

Cancer.

**RYAN** 

What kind?

JAKE

Lung.

Another beat, then, without looking at Jake -

RYΔN

Prognosi s?

**JAKE** 

Too early to tell.

A slight thickening in Jake's voice, doesn't go unnoticed by Ryan. Then -

**RYAN** 

How's she coping?

JAKE

Mainly by being furious.

(with a smile)

Already sworn at the Macmillan woman!

**RYAN** 

(amused)

Difficult patient then?

JAKE

Nah. Not really. She just...she likes being in control...

Shrugs, then -

JAKE (CONT'D)

My old man might be the boss at work, but at home she wears the...

Interrupts himself - nods through the windscreen -

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ryan...

- just as a dude in a wetsuit on a Vespa, JASPAR (22) VEERS right in front of them A slack-jawed stoner surfer - sunbleached hair, no helmet - riding like a twat -

As Ryan face darkens -

RYAN

(to himself)

No. No way. Not having that.

- reaches up, puts on the Blue and Twos -

JUMP CUT TO.

35

#### 35 <u>EXT. MADEIRA DRIVE - DAY 5</u>

Seconds later, Jaspar and his Vespa now parked up at the kerb. As Jake and Ryan approach - Ryan nods at Jake -

As Ryan takes to the radio in the background, Jake turns to Jaspar -

RYAN (into radio)

PULL BACK to reveal we're in a scuzzy lobby - what passes as the B&B RECEPTION as Felix moves a toggle, nods up at the CCTV - as it ZOOMS in on the very thin woman who follows the fat man in -

FELI X

What about her? Recognise her?

A considered pause, then -

CARL

Yep. Goes by the name of Pearl.

As Felix studies the woman's very short dress, gaunt frame, then -

CARL (CONT'D)
Don't think I need to tell you what she does for a living.

As Felix and Carl move off down the narrow stairs -

UNDERTAKER

Make way please, gents -

CARL (CONT'D)
The old lady's jewellery's turned up online.

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 37 <u>EXT. B&B - DAY 5</u>

37

CARL (into phone) Donna, Carl...

As Carl and Felix get into their car, in the background, Kevin is slid into the PRI VATE AMBULANCE -

CARL (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Got an address for your distraction burglars. Ashwell's Yard...

CUT TO:

### 38 EXT/INT. ASHWELL'S YARD/RESPONSE CAR 2 - DAY 5

38

CARL (V. O.)
Tread carefully...that place can go of f -

As we BLEED Carl's V. O over images of Donna and Lino in their response car as they pull into ASHWELL'S YARD. A scruffy, muddy, pot-holed bit of scrub-land underneath ugly concrete fly-overs.

A sense of unease about this place and as Donna and Lino get out, we follow her gaze -

- as she takes in the scene the piles of rubble and broken bricks, the curtains twitching in a STATIC CARAVAN window.
- then, a movement from over the other side of the yard, a couple of brothers, SEAN ASHMELL (17) in a distinctive red t-shirt, and PATRICK ASHMELL (11) as they look up from their football game. ALARM as they clock Donna and Lino -

PATRI CK

GAVERS!

- they begin to run - as Donna shouts at Lino -

DONNA

That's them

In the background, the younger one, Patrick, running towards the Static Caravan and in, but we hold on Sean as he legs it - Donna and Lino in pursuit, as we -

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 39 EXT. ASHWELL'S YARD/UNDER FLYOVERS - DAY 5

39

Seconds later. TIGHT on Donna still chasing Sean across the yard, over a stile, down a track under the flyovers -

Sean's got all the speed of youth but Donna's fast, fit, just about keeping up with him -

QUICKS CUTS: as she sprints down the rutted muddy tracks, JUMPS over the wooden fences - on the radio as she runs -

#### DONNA

(into radio)
Kilo Two Three Zero priority
call...I have a male making off on
foot at Ashwell's Yard...suspect is
Sean Ashwell...wanted for
burglary...any units to assist?

As we cut back, join Lino who's clearly struggling, breathing hard, as he drops off the pace -

- on Lino's POV now as he looks up ahead, tries in vain to speed up -
- as Sean reaches the perimeter fence at the end of the track, begins to climb Donna right behind him, as she SHOUTS -

# DONNA (CONT'D) ON THE GROUND! ON THE GROUND NOW!

- grabs his foot, tries to pull him down, the effort on her face, a good grip, nearly got him - then BANG Sean BOOTS her hard in the face and she falls back -  $\frac{1}{2} \left( \frac{1}{2} \right) = \frac{1}{2} \left( \frac{1}{2} \right) \left( \frac$ 

#### DONNA (CONT'D)

#### AAAAHHH!

- full fetal as she writhes in agony on the floor, clutching her eye -

### DONNA (CONT'D)

Ah. . . ah. . .

As panting Lino finally catches up, lactic acid flowing, lungs bursting -

LI NO (breat hless) You...alright? As Lino follows Donna's gaze through the wire fence to see Sean sprinting away -

LI NO (CONT'D)

(panting, into radio)
Suspect...is a loss over the perimeter fence towards the A283...my colleague has been booted in the face...she is...conscious and breathing...

- as Donna stares at him, quiet accusation -

DONNA

Where the hell were you?

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 40 <u>EXT. ASHWELL'S YARD/STATIC CARAVAN - DAY 5</u>

40

M nutes later. On Donna, warrant in hand as she KNOCKS on the STATIC CARAVAN door - the one Patrick disappeared into - Lino just behind.

Guilt in Lino's eyes as he watches the bruise on Donna's face blooming into a shiner -

#### DONNA

Police with a warrant! Open the door now...

No answer, just another twitch of the curtain. As Donna KNOCKS again, in pain, not happy -

DONNA (CONT'D)

(I ouder)

I have a warrant to search your premises, if you do not open your door. I will kick it in.

A beat, then HESTER ASHWELL (40) - Sean and Patrick's Mumrel uctantly opens the door, SNARLS -

**HESTER** 

What do you want? You can't come in (here) -

- as Donna PUSHES past Hester, straight in -

#### 41 INT. STATIC CARAVAN - DAY 5 - CONTINUOUS

41

- to the static caravan, Lino following just behind her.

Inside the caravan, surprisingly cosy. On the table, Tilly's jewellery already bagged up next to a pile of Jiffy bags ready for dispatch.

As Hester follows Donna's gaze, protests -

**HESTER** 

I haven't done anything! GET OFF IT! That's my jewellery...

DONNA

Is it?

In the background, Li no al ready pulling on gloves to collect up evidence - as Donna points to the locket around Hester's neck -

DONNA (CONT'D)

This your locket?

**HESTER** 

What you doing? GET AWAY FROM ME!

As Donna opens the locket, we CLOSE on the little pictures of Tilly and Bill -

DONNA

This you? Is this your husband?

On Donna, fighting her emotion, her disgust for this woman's crime - as she pulls her cuffs off her belt - reaches for Hester's wrists - and SLAM

CUT TO.

#### 42 EXT. BRIGHTON STREET - DAY 5

42

Carl and Felix as they jump out of their car, in a SEEDY SIDE STREET. Just up ahead - local prostitute PEARL -

- who clocks them and staggers away. From a distance, quite glam in a low-rent kind of way, fish-net crop top, leather mini-skirt but as we CLOSE in we see she's a raggedy bag of bones, could even be sixty, difficult to tell from her crack-addled frame -
- as Carl and Felix close in on her Carl shouts -

CARI

Pearl! PEARL!

- she reaches the stairs, turns, to see them running towards her, panic on her face, as we -

JUMP CUT TO.

Seconds later, as she stares at Felix and Carl, shakes her head vehemently -  $\,$ 

PEARL

Don't know why you're asking me? I don't know what you're talking about...

FELI X

Oak Lea Bed and Breakfast?

CARL

Client dying on the job?

PEARL

What client?

As Felix's phone rings, he checks the number, face instantly darkens, drops back -

Stay on Carl and Pearl as they keep walking -

CARL

Fat bloke...looked like he liked pies...pies and prostitutes...

Felix in the back of the shot, on the phone, visibly stressed - as Carl tries again -

CARL (CONT'D)

Come on, Pearl, don't make this hard for yourself. We know you were there...

**PEARL** 

(bit screechy)
I wasn't there! I told you, it
wasn't me...

**CARL** 

No? So who's this then?

As he reaches into his pocket, pulls out a CCTV screen-shot showing Pearl passing through the B&B reception. As Pearl peers at it -

**PEARL** 

Could be anyone. My hair's not like that. She looks a right state...

As Carl rolls his eyes impatiently, Felix ends the call, rejoins them, rigid with tension - Carl clocks his mood -

CARL

Everything ok, boss?

Felix doesn't respond - clearly not. Then turns on Pearl - impatient, hard-ass, straight to the point -

FELI X

If you don't cooperate, I'll be sending patrol cars up and down your street every five minutes, understand?

On Pearl, no choice - about to spill, as we -

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 43 INT. PEARL'S BEDSIT - DAY 5

43

On Pearl as she reaches into a broken MDF wardrobe, pulls out a brief case - KEVIN'S BRIEFCASE - hands it to Felix -

**PEARL** 

I only took the cash I was owed... that's all...just what I was owed...

As we PULL OUT to REVEAL we're in Pearl's tiny bed-sit with Carl and Felix. And we're lucky we can't smell it: peeling wood-chip, grotty lino - every available surface covered in dirty underwear, full ashtrays and empty condom packets. Desperate.

As Felix opens the case, pulls out the wallet, immediately on the phone, checking details against the stolen credit cards - hands the rest of the wallet to Carl who starts going through it -

FELI X

(into phone)

D. I Kane. Can you put a name though PNC and the local system for me, please? K. C. Malone...

Pearl turns to Carl -

**PEARL** 

Do you know who he was?

**CARL** 

That's what we're trying to find out.

(gestures to the wallet, then)

Wasn't one of your regulars then?

As we CLOSE on Pearl as she shakes her head - suddenly shaky - back in the trauma - quietly -

**PEARL** 

We were in the middle of it...y'know..and he just went a funny colour, made this weird noise...

As she sinks down on her bed -

PEARL (CONT'D)

It was...awful...

- looks up at Carl in distress. A long beat, as Carl points at a photo of a thirty-something WOMAN blu-tacked to the wall - a distraction -

CARL

She's pretty.

**PEARL** 

(nods, then)

My daught er.

On Carl, bit surprised -

CARL

Oh, I didn't know...

**PEARL** 

(little smile)

She's had one of her own now. Lexi.

CARL

Nice name. So where do they live?

As Pearl shrugs - . Tears well in her eyes. Doesn't reply. A life-time of pain. Then -

**PEARL** 

I don't want to get in trouble. Please. I just want my script...please...I need my met hadone...

As Felix finishes his call, turns to Carl -

FELI X

Kevin Malone. Shoreham by-Sea. Verbal warning last year for kerb crawling...

As Carl produces a SCHOOL ID card from Kevin's wallet - shows it to Felix -

CARL

Deputy Head.

- and a dog-earred photo of Kevin, his wife and his twin boys (7) - cheesy studio portrait, smiling at the camera -

CARL (CONT'D)

(flat, sad)

Married. Two kids.

# 44 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/RESPONSE CORRIDOR BY VENDING MACHINE -</u> 44 DAY 5

Donna stands by the vending machine with a cold can pressed to her eye, Lino hovering guiltily next to her. A beat, then -

LI NO

l'm sorry....

DONNA

S'alright.

- looks at him, then -

DONNA (CONT'D)

My choice. My risk. I shouldn't have run ahead...

LI NO

(shr ugs)

Just trying to catch the bad guy.

On Lino - still feels like shit.

LI NO (CONT'D)

Just so you know, I'm going to get back into shape. Go to the gym..double my training...

DONNA

I know you will...

As Donna removes the can, looks at her miserable partner, nods -

CUT TO:

#### 45 INT. POLICE STATION/CID OFFICE - DAY 5

45

CLOSE on Jo at her computer, as she checks her emails. We see a flash of a HEADER - SOUTH SUSSEX FORENSICS LABORATORY. As Jo reads it, her shoulders slump -

JO (PRE-LAP)

We have the results back from the lab and they have come back 22.96

- a long queue behind Red Pete, loads of SCALLIES waiting to be booked in -

JO

You're going to be charged with Affray but released without charge for the drugs. At this time, we intend to take no further action against you relating to these offences. You are now free to go.

As she hands Red Pete back his property - his coat - the evidence bags containing his drugs, he looks at her, his tone, light, mocking -

RED PETE

Tried to tell you. I did nothing wrong.

Smiles as he signs for his property. Banke no further action

CARL (CONT'D)

Timed this well.

FELI X

Right, book her in, then you can head to Shoreham, do the death knock...

A reaction from Carl -

CARL

Boss, I need to clock off on time tonight. I did mention it...

FELI X

(cuts in, irritated)
You need to inform the family of the victim's death...

CARL

But I can't...

A beat - then awkwardly -

CARL (CONT'D)

...it's Madison.`..my youngest's birthday. I promised I'd be home on time for once...

FELI X

(unmoved)

I'll see you in the morning.

Growing incredulity from Carl as Felix turns away -

CARL

You're not coming with me?

- stares at Felix, tries desperately to get through to him-

CARL (CONT'D)

Look Boss, obviously something's come up with you...not my business...but tonight, I really need to get back to my family...please.

FELI X

Just do your job DC Hawkins.

Off Carl - staring at Felix as he walks out of custody - a flash of emotion -

CUT TO.

#### 47 <u>EXT/INT. ROADSIDE CAFE/ROUNDABOUT/RESPONSE CAR 1 - DAY 5</u> 47

- as Ryan joins Jake who's flicking through a freebie leaflet on the counter - passes him a cup of tea -

JAKE

Thanks.

A beat, as they sip their tea -

**RYAN** 

Corey used to do all that. Surfing. Now he just chucks himself off tall buildings.

JAKE

Par kour.

RYAN

Don't care what it's called. It's bloody stupid.

In the background, the radio blares into life -

RYAN (CONT'D)
His mother would be turning in her grave.

CONTROL (V. O.)
Any patrol please for an immediate graded call to 24a Pulton Drive. The landlady has reported a suspected suicide...

- as Ryan chucks his tea in the bin. HOLD on Jake -

JUMP CUT TO:

48

#### 48 INT. SKINNY MAN'S ROOM - DAY 5

Generic carpet, cheap rental furniture, Japanese weapons - samurai swords, nunchuks - line the wall above the dated TV - as we PLCK UP Jake and the leisure suited, perma-tanned LANDLADY (53) -

LANDLADY

...just let myself in and there he was...

JAKE

You're the landlady?

LANDLADY

(nods)

Live in. Got four lodgers this house. Twenty two years, not a problem..

In the background, through the open door of the bathroom, we can make out Ryan as he kneels over the victim, a SKI NNY MAN (33) -

Blue gloves on, Ryan's doing his ABC checks - looking in the man's mouth, listening for breathing, checking his pulse - a sense it's cursory, going through the motions -

As the landlady continues over -

LANDLADY (CONT'D)
...but this one...al ways in
arrears. Hasn't paid the rent in
months. I was here to give him
notice to quit...

As Ryan emerges, pulling of f his gloves, shakes his head at Jake - then -

**RYAN** 

Go and stand by the door. Don't let anyone in.

As Jake moves off towards the bathroom, Ryan is straight on the radio -

RYAN (CONT'D) (into radio)

Control, this is Kilo Two Two Zero, the male is deceased. Evidence of suicide. Can you inform the duty DI please and I'll need CSI for this location...

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 49 INT. SKINNY MAN'S ROOM/BATHROOM - DAY 5

49

On Jake's POV of the suicide scene. The lino floor covered with dozens of opened blister packs of pills, an empty vodka bottle rolling on its side, the tiled walls, covered with day-glow post-it suicide notes - literally hundreds of them

We catch glimpses of the desperate scrawls in biro -

And on the floor - on his back, on the turquoise bath mat, the skinny man - his wrists' slit, eyes closed, dead as the proverbial -

A long beat - silence, stillness, just Jake and the body, then -

SKI NNY MAN

Ah-tishoo!

As Jake Looks down in ast onishment.

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JAKE

Ryan?

Then, I ouder - bit panicky -

JAKE (CONT'D)

RYAN?

As the Corpse's eyes PING open - looks up - straight at Jake -

JUMP CUT TO:

## 50 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/GRAHAM'S OFFICE - DAY 5</u>

50

An hour later. Open CLOSE on Graham - almost too weary to be cross -

GRAHAM

Y' know everyone out there already thinks we're useless...incompetant ... uncaring. Let's not make it easy for them..

PULL BACK to REVEAL Ryan and Jake standing in front of his desk. A cloud of embarrassment hanging over them -

RYAN

Boss, it was a...confusing situation.

JAKE

The suicide victim...

**GRAHAM** 

...that wasn't...

**JAKE** 

He thought his landlady was going to chuck him out. He was trying to make her feel sorry for him..

**GRAHAM** 

Great plan.

**RYAN** 

Except she called an ambulance and then he didn't know when to stop pretending...

GRAHAM

Probably just before they nailed down the coffin lid.

As Graham sighs, weight of the world -

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Right...well as you can imagine, I've just had a very embarrassing conversation with CSI to explain why they weren't needed and sent my apologies to the FME. Obviously they're all very impressed with our police work...

As Ryan spread his hands -

**RYAN** 

Boss... I couldn't find a pulse...

As Graham stands up looks at Ryan in despair - walks out - Ryan looks over at Jake -

RYAN (CONT'D)

Are you smiling?

JAKE

No.

He is. Enjoying this tremendously. But Ryan's unrelenting -

RYAN

Take this is as a learning opportunity. Don't take anything for granted. Check everything twice.

Pauses, the words sticking in his mouth, then -

RYAN (CONT'D)

Everyone can make mistakes.

JAKE

Even you?

**RYAN** 

Don't push it.

But there's a little smile on the corner of Ryan's mouth - even he can't deny the ludicrousness of the situation. And we sense an equilibrium

CUT TO.

#### 51 <u>EXT. FELI X' S DAD' S HOUSE - DAY 5</u>

51

A suburban street, run48 Tm - 0.189 wt e9 wt e9 wt e9 wt i80 8c189 wt e9 wt

And we HOLD on these strange, damaged men as we -

CUT TO:

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#### 53 INT. CARL'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - NIGHT 5

53

Hours later. CLOSE on a pair of men's feet as they step over the birthday balloons, kick through the sparkly guts of a pinata -

As we PULL BACK to reveal they belong to Carl as he makes his way though his house. All the kids gone home ages ago, just the party debris left -

Matches his mood. He looks weary, done in - as we follow him into -

#### 54 INT. CARL'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM/HALLWAY - NIGHT 5

54

- the DINING ROOM - as Sandy drinks a large glass of water, takes a couple of tablets - the bottle marked 'FOLIC ACID' - looks up at him - about to launch into a bollocking until she registers his face - stops short -

CARL

I'm sorry...I had to go to Shoreham Ruin a family's evening...break their heart...

Throws it away but we can see the effect. As Carl takes in the remains of the birthday tea on the table -

CARL (CONT'D)

How was it?

SANDY

Mental. Screaming. Cake. Vomit. They loved it.

CARL

Maddi e?

SANDY

In bed. Put her in the bath and she was nearly half as leep already.

Smiles, then -

SANDY (CONT'D)

She had a lovely time.

**CARL** 

And I missed it.

- as Sandy reaches up, takes his hand, smiles -

SANDY I'll make it up to you...

Hold on the warmth, the tenderness - then a shift as Sandy stands up -  $\,$ 

SANDY (CONT'D) You gonna have a shower?

As Carl nods -

SANDY (CONT'D)
Don't take too long though. I've taken my basal temperature. Ready when you are.

Resolutely unsexy. As Sandy exits into the hallway, we HOLD on exhausted Carl - a very reluctant stallion.

CUT TO.

EXT. BRIGHTON PIER - NIGHT 5

M SHA

(losing patience)
I told you. Step away from each other. NOW

- a FLASH of BLUE LIGHTS as M sha looks up, relieved as Lino and Donna park up, come over  $\,$
- and the Hens starts to melt away into the background. A reaction from M sha -

M SHA (CONT'D)

Great. And there they go...

LI NO

(taking the piss)
Nice to see you have such authority...

As Donna joins them -

DONNA

What's going on?

M SHA

He's Hercules...

As the human statue resumes his pose -

M SHA (CONT'D)

They're drunk.

Points at the departing Hens, as the lead HEN SCREAMS jokingly at Lino -

HEN

NI CE HELMET!

- Donna and Lino's radios simultaneously erupt -

CONTROL (V.O.)

Any unit for an immediate graded call to Burr Farm, Chisenhale Lane for intruders on the premises...

As Lino and Donna instantly trade looks...

As Control continues -

CONTROL (V. O.)

...elderly female caller reports intruders inside her house, the caller is the victim of a distraction burglarly yesterday.

Growing distress on Lino and Donna's faces...

As they start to RUN towards their car - Control's increasingly desperate calls echo through the night air -

TILLY I can't...I can't...they're in the house...

As the camera moves over the horse brasses, the photo of Bill in front of the tractor, we -

# 57 <u>EXT/INT. CITY STREETS/RESPONSE CAR 2 - NIGHT 5</u>

57

- PICK UP Donna and Lino as they race across the city streets.

VISUALS ONLY - Lino on the radio, Donna driving - in the acid glare of the street lights, we see her eyes set with tension -

As BANG! A SHOT rings out - ear-splitting, RIPS through the air - then another - BANG!

As we REVEAL a massive HOLE in the door -

- and Tilly, in her chair, her SHOTGUN on her lap. As the smoke and splinters fill the air around her, her shocked gaze turns to the floor -  $\,$ 

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 61 EXT/INT. FARMHOUSE/RESPONSE CAR 2 - NIGHT 5

61

CONTROL (V.O.)
All units attending Burr Farm, we have lost contact with the caller...

As Donna and Lino trade looks, pull into the farm yard, park up, get out -

- race towards the front door of the farmhouse already open
- and in as we -

JUMP CUT TO:

#### 62 INT. FARMHOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 5

62

Seconds later. Lino and Donna arrive. We follow Donna's gaze -

- a massive HOLE in the door through to the KITCHEN, as they push the splintered door open look down almost too shocking to process -
- we don't see the body, we don't need to. Just the edge of

# LINO S'alright, mate...it's alright...

- looks up desperately at Donna as she makes the gun safe - shakes his head -  $\,$  , as we -

CUT TO.

RYAN (CONT'D) JAKE! GO: NOW

As Jake races off into the darkness -

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 64 <u>INT. FARMHOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 5</u>

64

M nutes later. CLOSE on blood soaked cloths - scarlet red. Lino's clearly grabbed everything he can to stem the bleeding - tea towels, Patrick's shirt -

In the background, Donna stands in front of Tilly, tries to block her view, as Lino gets advice from the ambulance service -

LINO (into radio) ...my colleague's still applying pressure...

As Jake looks up from treating Patrick -

LINO (CONT'D) (into radio) ...no...still no response...

**JAKE** 

CPR. . . ?

LI NO

On what?

- gestures hopelessly - clearly a massive hole in Patrick where his chest used to be - then -

LINO (CONT'D) (into radio) No, no signs of life...

RYAN (V. O.) (cut s i n) I t's okay, Jake.

As blood-splattered Jake looks up as Ryan moves into the doorway - a beat, then gently -

RYAN Stop. Just stop.

CUT TO:

#### 65 <u>INT. A&E CORRIDOR - NIGHT 5</u>

65

The QUIET SQUEAK of Jo's trainers on a linoleum floor.

As we ADJUST to reveal Jo, as she strides purposefully through A&E, and we -

JUMP CUT TO:

## 66 <u>INT. HOSPITAL ANTE-ROOM - NIGHT 5</u>

66

JO

And did she give a description of whoever sold her the pills?

PULL BACK to reveal JO and M SHA as they look through the window into an ante-room

PHOEBE in bed, pale and shaky, hooked up to an IV, a sick bowl on the covers.

68

JO

I am arresting you on suspicion of maliciously administering poison so as to endanger life or inflict grievous bodily harm. You do not have to say anything but it may harm your defence if you fail to mention when questioned, something you later rely on in court. Anything you do say will be taken down in evidence.

As we BLEED and MERGE with -

#### 68 EXT. FARMHOUSE/YARD - NI GHT 5

- Donna also reading a caution. CLOSE on her eyes, we can see her distress - the reflections of the flashing BLUE LIGHTS of the emergency vehicles which fill the farmyard - as she turns to Tilly -

#### DONNA

I am arresting you on suspicion of murder. You do not have to say anything but it may harm your defence if you fail to mention when questioned, something you later rely on in court. Anything you do say will be taken down in evidence.

- escorts the old lady across the yard, past the other OFFI CERS, the CSI - Lino just behind.

As they reach their car, we CLOSE on Tilly's face - ancient and fragile - illuminated in the stroboscopic blur of blue lights -

As Donna gently puts her in the back of the car -

DONNA (CONT'D)

Car ef ul.

Closes the door, just as PATRICK'S BODY is carried out of the house by the CORONERS OFFICIALS, placed in the back of the Private Ambulance. Sean stood watching in between Ryan and Jake, knees buckling -

- as Donna looks across the car roof to Lino - both absolutely devastated at the turn of events -

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 69 INT. POLICE STATION/CUSTODY SUITE/SEARCH ROOM - NIGHT 5 69

Half an hour later. PICK UP Tilly in a series of QUICK CUTS as she's processed by Donna. In the background, Ryan and Melanie at the Custody Desk, but we're tight on Tilly's face as the SHOUTS and BANGS from the Custody Suite bleed over -

- as Tilly takes off her crochet cardigan and is dressed in a blue forensic suit -
- as her prints are taken on the life-scan machine -
- as she opens her mouth and a DNA swab is taken -
- as her fingers are swabbed for residue -
- as her rheumy eyes BLINK as her photograph is taken -

#### 69A INT. POLICE STATION/CELL CORRIDOR/CELL - NIGHT 5

69A

- as finally, she sits on the bed in the cell. A single blanket on her lap, a cup of tea by her side. Out of context - out of her own home - she looks even smaller, older - face blank with shock, as -

#### 70 INT. POLICE STATION/SOFT INTERVIEW ROOM - NIGHT 5

70

- Jake watches Hester as she weeps at the table. Raw maternal grief. Looks up as Ryan enters with Sean -

71 OMITTED 71

#### 72 INT. POLICE STATION/SHOWER - NIGHT 5

72

- we CLOSE on the plug hole in the shower, as the rusty water spirals down -

PULL BACK to reveal Jake cleaning off the blood - as it drips down onto the white tiles - washes away -

JUMP CUT TO.

#### 73 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT 5</u>

73

JAKE

(into phone) Hey Mum..

INTERCUT WITH:

#### 73A INT. VICKERS' HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 5

73A

Debbie propped up on the sofa, a tray of supper in front of her, her mobile tucked under her chin -

DEBBI E

(into phone)

Don't 'hey me'. What have you said to your father? Been fussing round me like Florence Nightingale...

In the background, Robert smiles at her, straightens the curtains.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Jake?

JAKE

(into phone)
I don't know....

DEBBI E

(into phone)

What 'd' you mean' 'you don' t know'?

Then, intuition -

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Jake? You alright? What's going on?

JAKE

(into phone)

Not hing, Mum It's...all...good.

Looks down at his kit, covered in blood - doesn't tell her -

#### 74 INT. POLICE STATION/CORRIDOR - NIGHT 5

74

M nutes later. As Jake, walks down the corridor, coat on, on his way home, almost bumps into Simon as he exits an interview room -

As Simon looks him up and down -

SI MON

Bit damp?

JAKE

Just washing off the blood.

SI MON

I heard. You alright?

Looks at Jake - genuine concern - as Jake nods. A beat, then, a change of tone -

SI MON (CONT'D)

Still I know something that'll cheer you up. Saw you online. Getting tasered.

**JAKE** 

I like to entertain.

SI MON

On you did. Particularly enjoyed the way your eyes rolled back in your head...

As Jake rubs his wet hair, tries to front it out. As Simon leans in, whispers playfully -

SI MON (CONT'D)

If you want to sue the police...you've got my number...

Sparks flying between these two, and as Simon walks away, we -

CUT TO:

# 75 <u>INT. POLICE STATION/LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT 5</u>

75

- Donna and Lino, side by side, as they get changed out of their blues, into their civvies can sense their fatigue as they strip off their clothes, tie their shoes -
- but something more coming off of them a shared hopelessness the pain of impotence as Donna Looks across at Lino -

DONNA

The third time she's been burgled...

LI NO

I know.

DONNA

Third time. And what did we offer her?

LI NO

A little chain across her front door...

Lino fighting the tears, as they both sigh, then stand up, swing their bags over their shoulders, head out, and we stay on them -

82

#### 82 <u>EXT. DONNA' S GARDEN - NI GHT 5</u>

It's Donna's partner, ALICE (33) - she pads across the garden in her pyjamas - joins Donna.

We CLOSE in as Alice strokes back Donna's hair, tenderly touches the bruise around her eye, kisses her - as Donna passes her the spliff. Alice takes a drag, passes it back -

- and as Donna smokes, she begins to relax, leans in, puts her head on Alice's shoulder loved, supported -
- and we see the relief in Donna's face as the smoke curls up into the night air and the stress and pain of a terrible day begins to ebb away.

END OF EPISODE