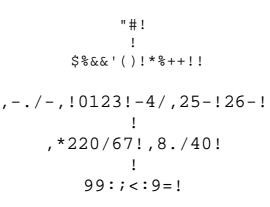


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## EXT. FAI TH' S HOUSE - MORNI NG

FAITH'S home, set up on the hill overlooking the town below. Mist rises from the millpond calm of the estuary beyond.

FAITH (V.O.) Alys! You are not going to school without breakfast again, young lady!

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING

FALTH, dressed in a business suit, moves efficiently about the kitchen ferrying bowls and cereal packets to  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{MEG}}$ 

FAITH (decapitating the eggs) Oh, she'll hear me in a minute.

MEGAN You won't forget my things from the art shop, mam?

FAITH, a look.

MEGAN (CONT'D) My project.

FAIT Yes! Miss Gwyn. Good old, Miss Gwyn.

MEGAN Glitter, felt -

FAI TH And blue card ... See?

She marches towards the stairs.

FAI TH (CONT'D) Alys! This is beyond a joke now, lovely!

The doorbell rings. ARTHUR lets himself in with his own key.

ARTHUR (Grightly) Morning, morning. Choppy last night, it was. Going to have to get myselfG

TOM (with no relish) J

# FAI TH

Who do you suggest I cull first the single mothers? They're usually pretty skint.

TOM No one's saying that.

FAITH Has Corran Energy paid up yet?

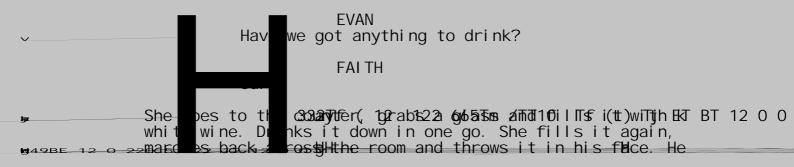
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INT. /EXT. FAITH'S CAR / CAR PARK - MORNING

FAITH pulls up in a parking space. Stares out through the windscreen gathering strength. She checks her reflection in the mirror. Puts on a mask of determination.

JO ET B1(S) TT 12 27 689



FAITH (pointing to the door) Go!

He hobbles out. FAITH'S phone rings. She snatches it from her desk.

FAITH (CONT'D) (into the phone) Yes. Yes it is ... I see ... Will she live? ... Thank you.

She ring

FAITH They want to.

H al EVAN ... Thanks. I miss you all ... Don't miss all the phone calls from my mother.

She laughs a raises a smile.

EVAN (CONT'D) Still going to the gym?

FALTH When L can.

EVAN

Work?

FAI TH So-so. You know.

EVAN But you're managing?

FAITH Oh, yeah. It's uh ... same as ever ... more or less.

EVAN leans forward impulsively and kisses her on the lips. FAITH neither responds nor flinches. He pulls away, sensing her coldness.

> EVAN There's something wrong.

> > FAI TH

No -

EVAN Faith ... You don't have to do this.

FAITH (sharply) Will you shut up?

Æ

A beat.

EVAN Iy \$2 Ho 0 12 264 353TAN /TT10/3T

ANYA Cerys. How's business? CERYS Howells of Abercorran is never g ANYA looks up. She gives a tentative smile which spreads into a grin. CERYS has her hooked.

CERYS (CONT' D) Lunch is on you.

EXT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

FAITH pulls up in her car. Jumps out and runs into the station.

INT. POLICE STATION. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

FAITH enters. She approaches the desk. PC WILLIAMS looks up at her from the other side of the glass.

FAITH Susan. I'm here for Madlen.

PC WILLIAMS Mrs Howells. If you'd like to come through.

FAI TH

Is she OK?

PC WILLIAMS gives her a look: 'What do you think?'

She buzzes the security door.

INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS leads FAITH to an interview room.

PC WILLIAMS (handing her a sheet of hand written notes) I'm ofraid this is all we have at present.

FAITH (quyckly skimming them) Shot?... There's got to be some mistake. I know Madlen. Ourykids are in the sameyyear. She's the last person ...

> PC WILLIAMS (grods, gripfafri(grog) FLAITEHTOGET 12 0 0 12 285 197 Tm /TT10 1 T

FAITH What about his auntie? Hannah?

MADLEN (she nods, tears flooding her eyes) Can you call her? He's got swimming this afternoon.

FAITH brings out her phone and a tissue.

MADLEN (CONT'D) (pressing the tissue to her eyes) I'm sorry -

## FAITH I'll call her

FAITH can't help herself - she puts an arm around MADLEN'S s

FAI TH He's a good DI BREEZE It seems a simple enough question.

MADLEN ... In the house ... The cupboard in the back.

DI BREEZE You're quite sure of that?

MADLEN nods.

DI BREEZE studies her intently.

DI

MADLEN shakes her head.

FAITH (CONT'D) S You have to tell me!! Alright. I'll make sure Dyfan's fine. I'll be back first thing.

S MADLEN What's going on Faith? Who would do this?

PC WILLIAMS looks down at her shoes.

MADLEN (CONT'D) I'm frightened.

FAITH (feeling the weight of responsibility) We'll find out.

MADLEN Do you think Dyfan's safe?

PC WILLIAMS clears her

T

I

FAITH What do you take me for? Go and get your things ... My god. You tried to drown yourself.

He pushes up to his feet and steps towards the door.

FAITH halts him with a glare.

FALTH (CONT'D) Why did you take money from the Glynns?

He meets her eyes.

EVAN We needed it. We were going under.

FAITH You didn't tell me.

EVAN

I tried.

FAITH No you bloody didn't.

EVAN

Yo

A police cordon is stretched across the entrance to the yard. A forensics van and two further police vehicles are parked outside the farmhouse. A FOREN EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - AFTERNOON

DYFAN, riding through a meadow of long, thick grass, tears streaming across his cheeks.

END OF PART TWO

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

TOM steps out of  $\text{hi}_{\text{HS}}$  office and approaches the reception desk. SARAN JAMES rises from a chair.

TOMhglances at DELYTH. Her return glance carries a wahning.

TOM h

Mrs James?

She nods.

#### TOM (CONT'D) (motioning her to the conference room) Some coffae, please, Delyth.

е

SARAN (clipped) No, thank you.

She

е

GAEL

Come in.

FAITH enters. Compare forward and  $_{V} drops$  the envelope onto GAEL'S desk.

FAITH He wasn't happy, whoever he was.

GAEL You don't need to know. GAEL You should have told that to Evan. How is he?

FAI TH Good bye, Gael.

FAITH smiles and turns to the door.

GAEL

You

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

FAITH pulls EVAN'S clothes out of the wardrobe and angrily stuffs them into laundry bags.

Wardrobe empty, she turns to the bedside drawers, pulls one all the way out and tips the contents into another bag. She pulls out a second. Inside is the Alec Fenton driving licence.

She grabs it.

EXT. FAI TH' S HOUSE. VERANDA - NI GHT

FAITH, wrapped in a coat, steps out from the house.

EVAN is at the railing, smoking a cigarette. He glances round as she approaches.

FAITH Marion told me Tom's not your Father. W M M M

He looks by ack out into EEE minimum t. Makes no are paly. E

FAIWE (CONTED) (she holds up to

.

EVAN (CONT'D) I insisted on taking the boat out ... Told his dad it was him.

He draws down on the stub of his cigarette. Tosses it over the rail.

#### EVAN (CONT'D) Guess I've had it coming.

He turns to face her, his eyes swimming with angry tears.

EVAN (CONT'D) This should have been his life.

FAITH looks at him, anger giving way to compassion. The dam breaks. She steps forward and hugs him. He sobs into her shoulder like a child.

Then, suddenly, he lifts his face and kisses her urgently. Savagely. And FAITH briefly succumbs, <u>needing</u> him.

And just as suddenly, she pulls away.

FAITH You slept with Gael Reardon.

EVAN No. Never. Never, Faith. She'll say anything.

She stares searchingly into his eyes and sees a flicker of truth; of the man she loves.

FAITH Once the kids are at school you're going to tell me everything.

She goes, leaving him with a shred of hope.

INT. /EXT. FAITH'S CAR / ABERCORRAN - AFTERNOON

FAITH, deep in the memory, drives towards a small park with a children's play area.

Two GLRLS are standing by the swings glued to a phone. One of them is ALYS. Both are in identical school uniform. FALTH glances at the clock on the dash - 6:30. She slows to a halt.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

FAITH approaches ALYS and her friend, both still absorbed in the phone.

FAITH Alys? Why aren't you at home? startled. She's wearing dark eye shadow.

FAITH (CONT'D) rthur know where you are?

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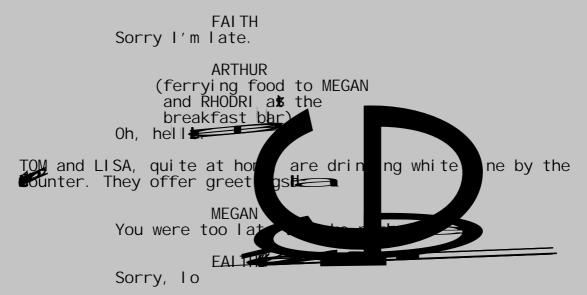
FAI TH (CONT' D)

ALYS (turning her gaze out of the window) Yeah. And Steve's just a friend.

FAITH drives on in agonising silence. Nothing she can say.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

FAITH comes through the front door. ALYS trails behind her and sprawls straight onto the sofa with her phone



FAITH Has Rhodri been eating chocolate?

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BACK SITTING ROOM - DAWN

EVAN lies awake on the sofa. The first grey light of dawn filters around the curtains.

FAITH enters, still in last night's clothes.

FAI TH Mari on's regai ned consciousness.

EVAN

Thanks ...

She waits for him to speak.

EVAN (CONT'D) I shouldn't have come home ... Should have gone straight to the police and told them everything.

FAI TH That would have got us both arrested.

EVAN glances towards her in surprise.

FAI TH (CONT'

EVAN I want to look after you ... I want to start again ... I want to show you who I am.

FAITH Well, who are you, Evan? ... You're not much of a lawyer, we've established that.

EVAN I want to be ... I just want us to be happy ... I'm going toahand myself in.

FAI TH So what's stopping you?

He hangs his head.

FAITH (CONT'D) Look at me. I'm standing here, rkghaf Which is a bloody miracle in itselff... I am, for the sake of our kids, for withations mo A beat.

FAI T

## MADLEN

I took it back to the house. In the Land Rover.

DI BREEZE You left the trailer in the field?

MADLEN Ground was too wet. Wheels were spinning.

DI BREEZE studies her with unnerving stillness.

DI BREEZE Tell me about your recent arguments, Mrs Vaughan. Were they ov (e) Tj ET BT 12 0 0 1

D

He nods.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D) What did she do with it?

DYFAN Put it in the Land Rover.

DI BREEZE

This one?

He hands him a photograph of the Land

INT. CORRAN ENERGY - DAY

TOM strides across the shop floor towards the factory offices.

INT. CORRAN ENERGY. BOARD ROOM - AFTERNOON

GERAINT JERNIGAN (50s) paces the floor. EMRYS HUWS, his fellow director, is seated at a conference table with TOM.

JERNI GAN

Thirty years we've been in this business. Growing, investing. But the moment you start taking bites out of the big boys ... the whole game's rigged against you.

He drops into a chair.

TOM It's a lot of money to be waiting for, Geraint.

EMRYS HUWS We're looking at new markets. We're talking to the Ghanaians about setting up a plant.

A beat. TOM wrestles with competing loyalties. Forces himself on.

TOM I wish you every success, but meanwhile Corran Energy owes Howells of Abercorran £32,000. I'm afraid we have to call it in.

JERNIGAN and HUWS exchange a look of surprise.

TOM (CONT'D) Shall we say three installments a month apart?

JERNIGAN looks away.

TOM (CONT'D) (to HUWS) Emrys?

Si I ence.

Finally ...

HUWS It's a difficult moment, Tom. We may need a little longer. TOM We've been contacted by a party

FAITH (CONT'D) I am not going

GAEL (into the phone) Tell them it's not even in the right ball park. Faith, they'll be lucky to get two.

She rings off and heads for her Range Rover while dialling another number.

GAEL (CONT'D)

(in

FAITH grabs RHODRI and kisses him. He squeals and races off. She comes over to the counter and admires the pizzas. LI SA Don't mind me, Babes. I'm only here for the freebies. (she sloshes wine into a glass and hands it to her) Get outsi de this. FAI TH I want a word with you later. She gives her a look and kisses ALYS and MEGAN. FAITH (CONT'D) What did Miss Gwynn think of the col l age? ARTHUR She only put it up on the wall. FAI TH Oh, Megs! Brilliant! MEGAN Thanks. FAI TH (taking off her jacket) Hey, can I have a go? ARTHUR (tossing her some pizza dough) Go on, then. Let's see what you're made of. I I SA She'll be rubbish. FAI TH Says you. We haven't got a dog, Li sa. LI SA What? FAI TH That's a dog's pizza. LI SA It's my spicy surprise. FAI TH Woof ... Woof, woof.

FAITH grabs a handful of flour and throws it at her.

LI SA

Ri ght!

She grabs a fistful and lands it square in FALTH'S face. It scatters down over her clothes.

MEGAN and ALYS Laugh.

ARTHUR (tossing FAITH a tea towel) Suits you.

FAITH wipes her face. She starts to laugh ....

FAI TH For God's sake!

... and can't stop. She laughs until tears roll down her floured cheeks.

INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - NIGHT

MADLEN sits up on the cot shelf as PC WILLIAMS enters and hands her a miserable, standard-issue meal tray: two-day-old sandwiches wrapped in plastic, an apple and chocolate bar.

> PC WILLIAMS Best we can do. Sorry.

MADLEN (ignoring the tray) When can I see my boy?

PC WILLIAMS Let's see what happens at court.

MADLEN Can't I phone him? Last night was the first we'd ever spent apart.

PC WILLIAMS (with a hint of sympathy) It's not permitted.

She steps towards the door.

MADLEN (pl eadi ng) Pl ease ...

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{PC}}$  WILLIAMS stops in the doorway. She glances back at MADLEN, and kno

PC WILLIAMS Five minutes. And speak quietly.

MADLEN Thank you. Mrs Howells - she's a good lawyer, isn't she?

PC WILLIAMS Yes ... Yes, she is.

MADLEN (grateful) I'll tell him.

PC WILLIAMS exits the cell and closes the door.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT

FAITH lies in the bath. A tap at the door. LISA enters with two glasses of wine.

LISA Pizzas ready in five minutes. (setting FAITH'S glass on the shelf) Alright if I stay for dinner?

FAI TH No Tom, tonight?

LISA (squirming) It was a meal, that's all.

FAITH A little bit of footsie and back to the boat?

LISA Faith! Yuck! He's old enough to be my dad.

FAITH Wouldn't be the first time - Edwin? Remember him?

LISA

Oh, don't, please! I was drunk and desperate.

They Laugh.

LISA (CONT'D) Talking of desperate ... You're not really going to wait for him, are you? You're in your prime, Babes. You'd have a queue round the block.

FAI TH (shrugs)

## INT. CROWN COURT. 18 MONTHS BEFORE - AFTERNOON

FAITH, in the public gallery, meets  ${\rm EVAN'}\,S$  gaze as he stands in the dock. DI BREEZE watches from the gallery.

JUDGE DANIELS I give credit for your guilty plea and for giving evidence for the prosecution, Mr H w I s u o

hv om

aecmi