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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. 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: 'Lunch? 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, come on, I can't have been the first. What's the story then, hey? How many's he had back there? ... Four? Five? Go on, you can tell me. Take you for a walk ...

She shakes her head and smiles at herself.

LISA (CONT'D)  
What are you like?

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

INT. FAITHS





EXT. WOMEN' S

FAITH  
You think I'm wasting my time.

CER





FAITH (CONT'D)  
I need you to think very carefully,  
Madlen.

MADLEN  
(vaguely)  
Gael Reardon ... maybe -

FAITH  
What about 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, I need you to think please.  
(off MADLEN'S silence)  
What are the pills they're giving  
you?

CERYs  
(interjecting)  
I've got a question. Madlen, I'm  
going to be dead straight with you,  
OK? ... I've got a hunch you know  
who shot your husband.

MADLEN looks at her in surprise.

CERYs (CONT'D)  
Was it Dyfan?

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

MADLEN  
No. No! Why are you saying that?  
Faith?

FAITH  
(reaching for MADLEN'S  
hand)  
I'm sorry, Madlen. Sorry. She  
didn't mean -  
(to CERYs)  
I'll see you outside. Go!

CERYs exits, unrepentant.

MADLEN  
Dyfan would never hurt his dad.

FAITH  
 (soothing her)  
 I know that. I know.

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  
 Brilliant! Trust destroyed!

CERYS  
 You saw that, Faith. She hesitated.

FAITH  
 I don't want you involved. I'll  
 work on my own time. I won't cost  
 the firm a penny.

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

CERYS  
 You'll go after Gael Reardon, for  
 murder? Are you insane? Why would  
 you even think about it?

FAITH  
 (erupting)  
 I screwed up Madlen's trial! ...  
 I don't have any choice.

CERYS  
 Even if it destroys you?

FAITH walks on without replying.

END OF PART ONE

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

PC WILLIAMS enters, flushed from riding her bike. DI BREEZE  
 emerges from his office.

PC WILLIAMS  
 (with a hint of  
 evasiveness)  
 Lorry partially shed its load on  
 the Carmarthen Road. All sorted.

DI BREEZE  
 You got my emails?

PC WILLIAMS  
The e-fit and the paint -

DI BREEZE  
There's something new from the  
pathologist. Surgical plate on the  
body's right hip.  
(he hands her a Post-It  
note)  
See if you can trace it.

PB WILLIAMS  
Sir.

PC WILLIAM







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.)  
This is Evan Howells. Sorry I can't  
take your call at the moment.

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.





DELYTH (CONT'D)  
Faith, have you got a moment?  
(she nods towards the  
kitchenette)  
There's something I need to -

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

ARTHUR  
Faith, you've got to see this.

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

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
(studying an array of  
faces on the screen)  
Look at this. Missing persons forum  
- all Ukrainian.

FAITH  
Did I say she was missing?

ARTHUR  
There's a girl here in a pink coat.  
(bringing up a set)  
Travelling with a boyfriend. Last  
heard of eighteen months ago -

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

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

FAITH  
(urgently)  
Send me a copy of that picture.

INT. CAFE - DAY

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

CERYS  
(dropping into a seat  
opposite)  
What's so urgent?





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 Glynn's.

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

She struts back to her car.

(r) Tj ET BT 12 0 0 12 2901Tm /TT10 1 Tf (c).

LISA

Shag?

TOM, appalled.

LISA (CONT'D)

You're not very good at reading people, are you, Tom? Marion, Evan, Faith, me . . . Our inner workings are all a bit of a mystery, aren't they? . . . Don't worry about me, I can cope with rejection, it's my middle name, but you don't want to go through the rest of your life like this. You'll just hurt people, and yourself.

TOM

I'm sorry, I'm not quite sure I understand -

LISA

Tom, what you've got to do, love - give it a go - is get out of your head and try to get inside other people.







EXT. WOODLAND - DAY

From the cover of a

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

Gael was there ... A man came. He  
said he would take him to the  
hospital ... I ne

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

INT. PO

EXT. NASH POINT - LATE AFTERNOON

EVAN approaches CERY'S. She glances round at him.

EVAN  
(smiles)  
Cerys.

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

EVAN (CONT'D)  
What's the problem?

CERY'S  
I always want what I can't have.  
What's your problem?

EVAN looks at her, puzzled.

CERY'S (CONT'D)  
Whatever it is, it's landed us in  
several types of shit... The one  
that matters is Faith. She's  
convinced Gael Reardon had Will  
Vaughan killed and I'm scared

FAITH(V. O.)

I



ALYS  
(absorbed)  
Dad bought it for me.

MEGAN  
And my art set. Look, Mam.

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

FAITH  
Terrific.

EVAN  
Mam stood me a loan. The letting agency job looks promising.

MARION  
Does no harm to spoil them once in a while.

The doorbell sounds.

MARION (CONT'D)  
That'll be Gareth taxi.  
(removing her apron)  
There's a casserole on the stove and potatoes on the oven.

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

MARION (CONT'D)  
Have a lovely evening, all of you.

MEGAN  
Bye, granny.

ALYS  
Bye.

MARION  
(sotto to FAITH as B



MEGA

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) (CONT'D)

"H

ANGIE  
If you really loved her, you would.

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  
I'm listening.

PC WILLIAMS  
(rubbing her gloved hands together)  
Will Vaughan was meant to be fixing a fence when he was shot. I reviewed the photos of his trailer taken the day after the murder and there was a post knocker and hammer in there, but no strainer or staples.

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

PC WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
You can't fix a fence without them. I visited Madog, his workman. The strainer was in thw

PC







EXT. ABERCORRAN. ESTUARY - DAY

ARTHUR pushes RHODRI 'S buggy t



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

DI BREEZE  
(sceptical ly)

W





EXT. REARDON' S DEPOT / YARD - D

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.

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I'm sorry if I strung you along.  
I'm a bad person ... Did you get  
through the audit?

A beat.

ANYA  
There was no audit.  
(she smiles triumphantly)  
Losing hurts, doesn't it? Too bad.  
Careful who you string along next  
time.

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  
I'm leaving.

He looks at her with incomprehension.

TOM  
What? Why?

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

DELYTH  
Because I'm sick of wasting my life  
loving someone who'll never love me  
back ... I can't do it any more,  
Tom. I can't.

She goes, crashing the door shut behind her.

EXT. ABERCORRAN HIGH STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

DELYTH hurrie171 Tm /TT10 1 Tf (a) 0 12 388 279Tm /TTT 12 0 0 12 115 11

TOM  
 Del yth!

She keeps wal ki ng.

TOM (CONT' D)  
 Del yth, I don' t want you to go.  
 Pl ease.

She stops, hi di ng her face from hi m.

TOM (CONT' D)  
 Why di d you never say?

DELYTH  
 Why di d you never see?

TOM  
 I di dn' t know how.

She looks at hi m. He smi les - an honest, sad smi le with a glimmer of hope. He opens hi s 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 thi s,  
 Mrs Howells?

FAITH  
 It coul dn' t have happened to a  
 nicer pai r.

A strange, hysterical smi le curls the corners of her mouth.

DI BREEZE  
 Is something funny?



FAITH

Life is fucking hilarious - if you  
Like sick humour. Madlen Vaug

She smiles encouragingly and gently strokes his back.

CUT TO:

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

LISA  
She's still here. If I were Faith  
I'd have strangled her.

ARTHUR  
I might just do it for her.

LISA  
(struggling to stifle her  
snorts)  
The looks you were giving Faith the  
other night, though, Arthur -

ARTHUR  
No.

LISA  
Yes! Good job Evan didn't notice.  
He'd have decked you.

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

ARTHUR  
(to LISA)  
Going for a smoke.

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 a

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

EVAN  
Hi, love. Good workout?

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)  
Special chilli. Want a taste?

He holds out a spoonful. She tries it.

FAITH  
Not bad.  
(in a hushed whisper as  
she tidies up the  
counter)  
Gael Reardon killed Shane Reardon  
today.

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

FAITH (CONT'D)  
And I know all about her setting  
Will Vaughan up with Diana. you who  
leaked the existence of those  
photographs to the prosecution. One  
betrayal or five, who's counting?  
Shagging Gael Reardon is enough for  
me to show you the door. That and  
the small matter of disposing of a  
body.

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

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Put the knife down, it's time for  
you to go now. I can't have you  
under my roof a moment longer.  
Please don't make a fuss. You have  
scarred us all enough.

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

MARION  
(shifting RHODRI from her  
lap)  
Evan? ... Evan, what's going on?

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)  
Remember this began with you,  
Faith.

MARION glares at her, then lets herself out.

MEGAN  
Mum? Mum, what's happening? Where's  
Dad?

She runs over to FAITH and hugs her waist.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Where's he gone?

MEGAN bursts into tears. FAITH strokes her hair.

LISA  
(to FAITH)  
Love?

ALYS  
(with satisfaction)  
T

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 phon

FAITH

I need to find solid ground, Steve.  
I love you, very much, but I don't  
know if I can trust another man  
yet.

He nods.

FAITH (CONT'D)

It's not just about love, is it. I  
know things have got to change  
but... I don't know what that  
change is.

STEVE

I'll be here. When you're ready.

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

FAITH

(through her tears)  
Thank you.

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

END