EXT. JS MOTORS -

MARTY (assessing the kids, all said in a huge rush) Where's your tie? Joe, is it swimming day or is that tomorrow?

JŒ

Tomor row.

.

MARTY Jess, tell me you finished the Hitler project -

JESSI E

MARTY And what did you learn?

JESSI E He wasn't very nice.

MARTY

Excellent. (glances at the clock shit) l've gotta go.

During all this... Marty has been grabbing toast from the toaster, buttering it for the kids, grabbing jam, marmite etc - i.e Doing what he does every morning - getting them all ready because Katrina struggles.

> MARTY (CONT'D) (to Katrina) You gonna be okay to drive -

KATRI NA I'll manage - once the Colpermin kicks in -

He blows Katrina a kiss.

Hey!

MARTY (to Jake) Xbox Golf tonight - championship we're having money on it -

Marty exits grabbing a MUG OF TEA when JAKE isn't looking and <u>takes it with him</u> Jake clocks it.

JAKE

Marty away...

3 I NT/ EXT. MARTY' S CAR/ STREET - DAY 1 - 08.30

Marty driving along at speed, reckless driving. As he does so he shaves with an electric razor and delves around in the glove compartment for mints and chewable vitamins.

Barely looking at the road, when he glances back up he suddenly notices ROAD WORKS and a LINE OF TRAFFIC.

MARTY

Shiiiiit...

Brakes, screech... and he just, avoids hitting the car in front. He punches the wheel in frustration.

Now he's really late.

4 EXT. JS MOTORS - CAR PARK/ SERVICE AREA - DAY 1 - 08.45 4

Marty's car sweeps into JS Motors staff car park, he parks erratically and dives out.

But the car park is situated next to the SERVICE AREA.

Which unfortunately means he has to do the walk of shame past half a dozen oily mechanics.

Ziggy, Rick and others applaud and jeer sarcastically.

2

2

3

Marty does a theatrical bow.

One of the mechanics, RICK, yells across, singing -

RICK 'We have all the time in the world...'

Laughter from the lads. Marty shrugs it off, flicks the Vsign and hurries along...

Straightening his tie and setting his face to 'business as usual' he heads for the SALES OFFICE...

INT/EXT. JS MOTORS - M KE'S OFFICE/CAR PARK - DAY 1 - 5 08.46

MKE - the boss of JS Motors - is on the phone in his office... he has a wall mounted screen divided into FOUR CCTV VIEWS, which he watches as he talks...

> M KE (into phone) Answer the question... Sam, just answer the bloody question - do you think I was born yesterday. DO YOU-THINK-I-VAS-BORN-YESTERDAY?

During this he watches Marty duck down below the window behind his office and crawl (unseen) on his hands and knees to avoid being detected arriving late.

> M KE (CONT'D) (places hand over receiver and calls out) Are you watching this?

5

MARTY

Vauxhall Corsa - most reliable car on the road, one previous owner, a vicar's wife. Trust me, this car's done less miles than the Pope Mobile...

The couple smile.

Marty holds his hands up like 'fair cop'.

MARTY (CONT'D) I know what you're thinking -'here he is - the salesman, with his patter - he's gonna bully us into something we don't want'. We'l let me tell you, hand on heart, I am not that guy know what you want - done your homework, you know the size, the model, the colour - how much you can afford to spend. Am I gonna change that? No. So out of courtesy, I've come to say hello and if you need anything, I'm right here - Marty Mclean, at your service -(he makes to turn to go

(he makes to turn to go, then - well practised

rliable and if you need an 0 1 98.04 673.44 Tm n17ile.

KATHY (CONT'D) His wife went to her sister's at weekend, she's still not home -

Kathy turns to leave. On Marty - cursing. He thinks a beat then strides to another salesman, FAT JASON.

MARTY Jase, favour - keep them two sweet for five minutes.

FAT JASON No prob, what's my cut?

MARTY You can have fifty percent of kiss my arse -

Marty heads away.

INT. JS MOTORS - M KE'S OFFICE - DAY 1 - 08.55

7

Marty enters Mike's office. To one side is BETH CORBEN, Head of Admin, good looking, late 30s, but life has treated her badly recently and it's showing in her face -

> MARTY You wanted to see me?

MKE Come in. Have a seat.

Marty does. Glances at Beth, who smiles.

MARTY Amlintrouble?

He scans their faces...

M KE

(to Beth, bit theatrical) Well, he looks the same and he sounds the same but something's clearly different.

MARTY

(glancing between them, trying to keep it light) l'm not following -

M KE

Sales <u>down</u>, five months running not meeting your targets, and not seeming to particularly care and this lateness -

MARTY

Lat eness?

7

5

6

M KE (yells at him)

I saw you trying to sneak past me

Bet h. . .

(motions for her to take over)

BETH Marty, we told you last time, if it happens again, you're on a final warning -

MARTY

No, wait, let me explain...

M KE Final warning. Beth'll put it in writing for you - no more lateness, no more sickies - now go and do what you're paid for -

8 INT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA - DAY 1 - 08.56

8

9

Marty exits M ke's office. Kathy pretends to be busy.

MARTY (displacement anger) Catch all that did you?

He leaves.

EXT. JS MOTORS - FORECOURT - DAY 1 - 09.00 9

Marty exits back out to the forecourt, where the YOUNGISH COUPLE from earlier are stomping, stern faced, back to their original car. Marty heads to Fat Jason, open armed.

> MARTY What happened?

7

FAT JASON She's expecting twins boys, I said I bet that's a first - two penis's inside you -

Marty's disbelieving reaction.

FAT JASON (CONT'D) I was being jovial.

I NT.

No reply. Hears laughter from his daughter's room

MARTY (CONT'D)

Jessi e. . .

He tries his daughter's door, it's locked.

MARTY (CONT'D) Jess? Why's this door locked?

JESSI E

I'm busy.

He hears another voice.

MARTY Who's in there?

JESSI E

No one.

MARTY Open the door.

Hammers on it in frustration.

MARTY (CONT'D) Jessie - <u>open the door</u>.

It - begrudgingly - opens. Marty swings inside to find a YOUNG LAD there, boyfriend. It's only a tiny thing, but Marty clocks he has <u>no shoes on</u>.

MARTY (CONT'D) What's going on?

JESSIE We're doing homework -

MARTY Do I LOOK stupid.

YOUNG LAD

Biology.

They giggle.

MARTY (to the lad) Get your shoes on, you're going home -

JESSI E

Dad!

MARTY I was his age once and I know how his mind works - where's your mum?

JESSI E

I don't know.

KAT (O.S.) I'min here!!

Marty bounds out and across to the toilet, heads straight in. She's on the loo, doubled up in pain.

MARTY

Have you talked to her about contraception?

KAT (she groans in pain) I've been on here an hour.

MARTY Locked door, what's <u>that</u> about. If she ends up pregnant -

KAT

I'min bloody agony here -

MARTY

Maybe it's brought on by excessive spending -

Ch, piss of f-

MARTY

Six bags...

KAT - they're in the sale!

MARTY ...thirty, forty quid a bag, that's...

- they're half price!

MARTY

...the best part of two hundred notes...

KAT - they're half price!

MARTY ...in one bleedin trip! Half price still COSTS MONEY.

YOUNG GUY

You're alright, I'll -

MARTY

I'll drive you!

12 I NT/ EXT. MARTY' S CAR/ STREET - DAY 1 - 18.30

Marty driving. YOUNG GUY in the passenger seat. They drive in a very awkward silence until...

MARTY

Get her pregnant that's you finished. Get her pregnant and she keeps it that's you done, mate. Trapped. You'll feel obliged to make a go of it... might even have a few good years, but then ten, twelve, fifteen years down the road, you'll wonder where your life went... you'll wonder why you're stuck with this woman who's always ill, who never has any fun and spends her life buying all kinds of clothes despite the fact that she <u>never goes out</u>. Is that what you want? Is it? Well, is it?

YOUNG GUY shakes his head, this is freaking him out. MARTY stops the car suddenly.

YOUNG LAD

I'm only fifteen.

MARTY

Get out.

YOUNG LAD I'm nowhere near.

MARTY

GET OUT!

The young lad does and <u>we stay on Marty's face</u>. Hold on him - a moment alone - and we see that he is struggling, fighting back a depression, 14INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - DAY 2 - 08.3514Morning.The bleary face of Marty - just arriving into
consciousness.Brain foggy but wurring.

MARTY (without opening his eyes) Time is it?

No reply. He forces his eyelids open and realises he is ALONE IN THE BED. He cranes to see the clock - 8.35.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Shit!

He dives out of bed and starts frantically searching for his clothes on the floor - the more he hurries the slower he goes - he's in a panic.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Kat. Katrina!

He falls to the floor as he gets tangled in his trousers.

15 I NT. MARTY'S HOUSE - STAIRS/ KI TCHEN - DAY 2 - 08.40 15

He pounds downstairs and into the kitchen, <u>no one here</u>. He grabs a much needed glass of water and as he furiously necks it, he sees a scribbled note on the table -

WHERE'S YOUR BLOODY CAR!

MARTY

Shit, shit!

He URGENTLY grabs the phone, but his mind won't work to recall the number, he scrambles around in a pile of flyers and pizza leaflets until he finds a TAXI CARD.

He stabs the number in. It rings, and rings and rings...

MARTY (CONT'D) Come on, answer the bloody...

They answer.

MARTY (CONT'D) Cab, soon as you can, <u>urgent</u> - 13 Jayward Close. 17 EXT/INT. JS MOTORS - CAR PARK/FORECOURT/OFFICE AREA -DAY 2 - 09.05

> TAXI pulls up, he pays and he gets out. But as soon as he does so, the enormity of the situation he is in hits him

He stands stock still, staring at the GARAGE (we see FAT JASE and RICK walking outside) - too scared to enter, because he knows what is coming. He starts to shake ... he retches with fear, his legs buckle slightly...

And we stay on his face, his mind racing, computing a thought, a crazy notion...

And then he does a strange thing, he dashes out of sight of the garage before anyone can see him, slams himself behind a nearby bus shelter and whips out his mobile phone.

He slowly dials a number and waits as it rings out.

Eventually... we hear Kathy's voice.

KATHY

JS

KATHY Of course... oh Marty - that's terrible... I'm so sorry - is there anything we can do -

MARTY

No... No... (pause, and then -) I just need some time alone.

18 EXT. STREETS - DAY 2 - 09.20
Marty walking along the street, heading home. We stay on his face. What the hell has he done...
19 INT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA/SHOWRCOM - DAY 2 - 09.30
19 Kathy walking through the building, she is the proud owner

of BIG NEWS and she is reveling in every second of it.

She goes from department to department - from sales to

21 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 2 - 09.36

> From the other room he hears -Marty enters.

```
KATRI NA
    (qui zzi cal)
Hello-
```

MARTY

lt's me -

KATRI NA

Marty?

She appears in the doorway.

KATRINA (CONT'D) What's going on?

MARTY Not feeling well.

She shoots him a look -

KATRI NA Brought on by eight pints of l ager.

MARTY I'm $\underline{ill}, you've not cornered the$ market in illness you know, the rest of us can feel poorly from time to time -

Too harsh, she stares at him

KATRI NA You'd better get yourself to bed then...

She turns to go back to whatever it was she was doing.

MARTY Why didn't you wake me -

KATRI NA (doubl es back) l'm sorry -

MARTY

This morning, why didn't you wake me up - you knew I had to be in work and you left me in bed -

KATRI NA Marty, if you're gonna storm off, get pissed with your silly friends, and roll in at all hours, you can get out of bed - I'm not your mother out

CONT:

MARTY

Spite then -

KATRI NA . I don't know what's Y<u>es</u>, got into you lately, you're acting like a bloody teenager -

She storms off. We stay on Marty.

MARTY (he yells after her) You should have woken me. YOU SHOULD HAVE BLOODY WOKEN ME.

And the reality of his lie hits him like a bullet to the brain... He heads upstairs.

22 INT/EXT. JS MOTORS - SERVICE AREA - DAY 2 - 09.40 22

Service area. Everyone gathered - scores of people.

They all chatter and speculate. Tracy, Viv and Emma are clearly all good friends, an easy fit - whereas Grace is on the periphery, not one of the girls, but to be.

> TRACY If he lays me off, that's it -I'm going selling my body -

> > VIV

Yeh - l've heard medical testing's lucrative -

They how with laughter, Grace to one side, laughing along too, though not really part of their circle.

M ke and Beth stand at the front, with Kathy to one side trying to assimilate herself with their authority.

> M KE Okay, let's have a bit of quiet.

Quiet duly falls.

M KE (CONT'D) I've gat hered you here because I'm afraid I've got a bit of bad news concerning one of our staff -

Concerned Looks, interested faces.

M KE (CONT'D) Marty Mclean's wife, Kátrina, sadly passed away last night.

Reaction from the staff.

CONT:

M KE (CONT'D)

As some of you may know she has been ill for some time with some kind of stomach problem, we're not sure if that's related, but she leaves behind three young children - and Marty will obviously need all the support we can give him in the coming weeks and months...

He nods to Beth to continue.

BETH We thought it was important everybody knew - so that those that know him can offer condol ences and those that don't are sensitive when he does, , return to work.

Beat, Beth is struggling a little here. Just a tiny beat, but M ke notices it.

> BETH (CONT'D) I'm going to send a card round and it'd be great if everyone could sign it. Thank-you.

The staff start to filter away. And we pick out Emma, she is crying. Rick saunters over to Jez.

RI CK

Bummer or what -

Emma suddenly dashes away, too upset to converse.

RICK (CONT'D) (to Jez) What's up with her? Did she know Marty's missus -

JEZ

No.

RI CK So how come she's so upset?

JEZ It's called empathy, Rick. Some people have it -

RI CK

You wanna watch that - soon as you're married it'll be waterworks every two minutes every time she wants her own way it's their secret weapon -

JEZ

You're a great advert for marriage, Rick -

ri CK

It's a prison, mate - a man made prison. Before you know it you're like one of the walking dead - pushing a trolley round lkea. I'm looking forward to your stag do though -

Rick departs, laughing. We hold on Jez a moment and see a flick of doubt cross his face.

ANGLE on - M ke and Beth walking away.

M KE (speaks sotto) You okay?

BETH Fine. It just brings it all back, that's all -

She smiles nicely, liking his concern, but she isn't fine. And she's away quickly before he can see otherwise.

We stay with Mike.

22A EXT STREET - BENCH - DAY 2 - 09.45 22A *

Marty is sat on a bench by a busy street, thinking. Just * thinking about what to do. How can he tell anyone the truth *

	Ordinary Lies	Episode One	Yellow Amendments	17A
23	CONT:			23

MKE Talktome.

Beth looks at him through tear stained eyes.

BETH I envy him Marty. At least he's got a body, he can have a funeral. He knows for sure doesn't he...

Hold the look between them MKE nods, caring.

BETH (CONT'D) (then she reveals -) The calls, they've started again.

MKE reacting to that.

M KE Since when?

BETH

Last week.

M KE You should have told me...

BETH

(sudden burst of anger) Why doesn't he say anything? If it's him, why would he do that to me?

M KE Beth, it could be anything -

BETH

(she knows that, but...) I'm getting on with my life trying to make things normal for my kids - and then this happens and I'm back in the days and weeks after he left - and it's that feeling all over again - the bottom dropping out of your world. Because there's endless questions and no bloody answers.

The strain of the past twelve months seeps through Beth's stoic exterior. She gets upset again -

BETH (CONT'D) I'm sorry. I shoul dn't be saying all this to you.

He moves towards her.

M KE I'm the person you should be saying it to -

He smiles. She slowly smiles back. And in that moment we might just suspect that there is something more going on here 41.u8 1

24 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 2 - 19.15

Evening meal. Marty sits at the dinner table eating, with Katrina and the kids. They are all immersed in conversation - lively, loud, talking over one another. It is a normal busy meal time. But we stay on Marty, watching his eyes flit around the table. And we know what he is thinking... his thoughts expressed on his face.

Jessie and Katrina are in animated mother/daughter conversation.

Jessie's relaying a story from school - something funny at Jake's expense, Jake keeps trying to interject with , but Jessie is telling the much funnier version. Katrina bursts into life affirming laughter.

Marty watches her laughing. It's like time slows down. He smiles at her smiling and momentarily we see his love for <u>her</u>. But then his lie crashes back into his head and fills him with revulsion...

DELIVERY WOMAN (shakes her head - no) Woman who rang said -

MARTY

(interrupts to shut her up) Thanks a lot. I know who they're from - they're great, beautiful, what are they, Lillies, they're terrific, really, free flowers -

He hands them to his wife and hastily snatches the ATTACHED CARD and screws it into his pocket -

> MARTY (CONT'D) Stick them in a vase. Thanks a lot - bye.

And with that he's closing the door, leaving the delivery woman with a quizzical expression...

27

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY 3 - 09.31

27

Continuous. Inside... Marty is overplaying the 'hilarious jape' performance slightly. Katrina circumspect -

MARTY

What a bunch of dicks, mind you, l've done worse things - once we sent a truck load of sand to Tight arse Tom's place because he kept claiming he was on holiday and we knew he was at home -

KATRI NA Condolence flowers is a bit sick though - what does the card say -

MARTY It'll be a load of bollocks.

KATRI NA Let's have a look -

MARTY

No.

KATRI NA It might be funny -

Marty grabs the card and tears the whole thing in half.

MARTY Kat - it's a wind up. It's going in the bin.

But of course he can't put it in the bin, so he sticks it back in his pocket. He heads upstairs. Katrina just watches him, somewhat bemused.

28 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY 3 - 09.35 28 Bathroom, locked door. Marty surreptitiously pulls the

MARI ANNE

As far as I know, everything's still in there, why?

BETH I'd like to look through them If, you're okay with that...

Marianne does a half shrug.

MARI ANNE

Be my guest. (beat) But I have to warn you, Dave's idea of filing was to just shove it all in and hope for the best -

She smiles. Beth smiles... and then...

MARIANNE (CONT'D) I'm still only head of sales Beth, he'll be back at this desk one day, I'm sure of it.

Beth nods, stoic. But doesn't want to get into that right now. She heads towards the cabinet.

BETH Have you got a box?

30 I NT/ EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM/STREET - DAY 3 - 30 12.45

MARTY

Yeah well, that was then...

She turns to him Has an internal debate and then decides to say what is on her mind...

KATRI NA Marty, do you think... and don't jump down my throat, okay -

Which immediately makes him irritated.

KATRINA (CONT'D) Do you think you might be suffering some kind of depression, some sort of mid life thing -

MARTY

At thirty five.

KATRI NA (she crosses to him, caring wife - genuinely concer ned) You haven't seemed yourself lately -

MARTY

l'mfine -

KATRI NA Drinking all the time, staying out late,

MARTY

Kat, l'mfine -

KATRI NA

And I wouldn't care if it was making you happy, but it

He turns away from here.

KATRINA (CONT'D)

(she perseveres) - you used to talk about motors all the time - we were sick of hearing about them - who was top of the chart, how you'd offloaded some piece of crap for twice what it was worth. Now, you barely mention it.

MARTY How many times do I have to say it -

KATRI NA

Okay, I'll shut my mouth, but this is my final word on the subject -

KATRINA (CONT'D) (beat, a moment of connection - showing there is still love in this marriage) - you don't <u>seem</u>fine, Marty, and I want you back how you were before, why don't you go and have a chat with the doctor or something -

We stay on Marty's face, have her words had some impact? We won't find out, because through the window he sees what he has been waiting for - THE POSTMAN heading this way -

MARTY Okay, doctor, good idea. I'm going for a walk, see you later...

And off he shoots, double fast. Leaving Katrina once again feeling confused and bemused. Living with a man she barely recognises anymore...

31 EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - STREET - DAY 3 - 12.50 31

Marty scuttles down the street and launches himself behind a PARKED CAR. Out of sight of his house.

He waits... until... POSTMAN passes.

MARTY Psst. Deano... down here.

POSTMAN turns and sees Marty behind the car.

POSTMAN You alright, mate -

MARTY I'mfine. Hiding from the wife. Try and look like you're not talking to me.

POSTMAN (looks around, no one there) ...so who'm I talking to, myself?

MARTY I just need my post, have I got loads of cards?

POSTMAN Yeh, you have actually - is it your birthday?

MARTY

Kind of.

Postman looks at him - 'kind of?'

POSTMAN (hands them over) They don't look like birthday cards, Marty -

MARTY

They're not. But do us a favour, if any more come through, stick them in the bin yeh -

POSTMAN Can't do that, I'll get sacked.

MARTY

Tenner -

POSTMAN

Twenty -

MARTY Fifteen -

POSTMAN

Done.

MARTY Cheers, Deano, have a good day.

And with that, Marty scuttles away at speed carrying the condol ence cards...

32 EXT. STREET - DAY 3 - 13.00

> Marty walking towards the BOOKIES, he passes a PUBLIC WASTE BIN and hastily slots all the CARDS into it.

33 INT. JS MOTORS - BETH'S OFFICE - DAY 3 - 14.20

> Beth, sitting on the floor of her office, delving through three boxes worth of files, papers, binders and so on.

It is all mainly just crap. Boring, functional work documents that can be easily dismissed.

But as she pulls out the contents of one folder, a couple of <u>dog eared photos</u> fall out (pin holes in the corner - as if they have been pinned to a noticeboard). They are of herself, Dave and the girls - happier times.

We hold on Beth as she stares at these. They don't make her cry as she has spent a lot of time staring at photos in the past year but it's always a punch to the gut.

She quickly packs them away and carries on searching through the mound - this is needle in haystack stuff...

31

32

33

34 INT/ EXT. STREET/ MARTY'S CAR - DAY 3 - 15.00

Marty's car pulls up across the road from JS Motors. He stares across at his workplace. From here he can make out his fellow workers - busy at their jobs, some bantering, some selling cars. He feels excluded.

MARTY (mutters to himself) Tell them, walk in there and them -

He steals himself and sets off towards the car park.

35 EXT. JS MOTORS - CAR PARK/SERVICE AREA - DAY 3 - 15.05 35

> Marty peels out of his car and finds himself, on auto pilot, walking towards the building.

We stay on his face...

The mechanics notice him first. Ziggy and Jez nudge one another - discomforted by his premature reappearance.

Rick peels away from the others and heads over.

RI CK Alright, Marty, mate -

MARTY Alright, Rick -

RI CK

Sorry about your missus, mate. I'd happily see mine under a bus but I realise some people still like their other half -

Marty nods his thanks. Rick's tactlessness is almost amusing, but he is too scared of what he needs to do.

He scuttles awkwardly away.

INT. J.S. MOTORS - SHOWROOM OFFICE AREA - DAY 3 - 15.10 36 36

34

Tracy and Viv chatting away at reception, oblivious to Marty's approach behind them ...

> TRACY (showing photos on her phone) Fit or what - friend of me brothers - he calls himself DJ Strangewaves -

VI V DJ? And he's a DJ, an

TRACY Plays all over the world - Ibiza, Dominican... l'm telling you, he doesn't have a choice in it, l'm

going out with him, he's my passport out of this place -

Which niggles Viv a bit, but as Marty enters they are suddenly struck dumb - they mistake his fear for grief.

Marty nods hello and heads inside, people stare. There's an awkwardness to worker's reactions. Pete and Emma have a whispered conversation together.

Ad-libbed comments as he passes. He reaches Grace, who being someone who puts everyone else's needs before her own - is immediately out of her chair and beside him

> GRACE Marty, what are you her e?

MARTY I need to speak to M ke.

GRACE It's too soon, it really is. You should be at home -

MARTY I just need a chat with M ke.

GRACE

Okay, but... come here...

And she suddenly pulls him into an embrace. He awkwardly goes with it. Feeling terrible.

> GRACE (CONT'D) I'm so sorry to hear about your wife - it's a terrible terrible thing - to lose someone before their time...

Marty just stands there, awkward, embarrassed. Which of course is read as 'the pain of loss'.

Tracy pulls a cringe face, anything that falls outside of the bracket 'enjoyment' is off limits to her.

Kathy comes scurrying through from her office -

KATHY Marty, come through, come through, can I get you a drink?

MARTY l'mfine. Honestly, l just wanted a quick word with Mike.

KATHY Of course, sweetheart, l'll get him right away -

37

On Marty's face.

MARTY There's something I need to tell you... something very difficult...

Wide to reveal Marty is now with Mike, just the two of them, sitting across from one another in Mike's office.

> M KE Take your time.

On Marty.

MARTY It's about my wife...

On M ke, patiently waiting.

MARTY I know, I know... we've got my parents over, they're helping with the -(can barely say it) - funeral arrangements and ... I'm no good at this stuff, M ke - I'm a salesman, that's what I do can I just come back - maybe half days at first... mornings... I know you think it's grief talking, but I can't be in the house all day. I just can't handle hanging around home -

M ke looks at him and sees a desperate man, he nods his acqui escence.

> M KE You must do whatever is going to make life easiest -

INT. JS MOTORS - TO LETS - DAY 3 - 15.25 37A 37A

> Post talk, Marty feels sick. He feels wretched for his lies and needs a moment by himself.

38 INT/EXT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA/CAR PARK - DAY 3 - 15.45 38

> Marty is being walked back to his car by Kathy. But we are watching this from a far, through a window - with the reception girls, Tracy and Viv...

> > TRACY It's a damn shame isn't it.

VIV You say that, she might have been a bitch - he might be better off without her -

TRACY

Viv -

VIV Did you ever meet her?

TRACY

No.

VIV

Right then -

TRACY He looks gutted -

VIV For our benefit, once he gets home he might be doing a jig -

They laugh. This is how Tracy and Viv talk, endless back and forth gossip to amuse one another -

They suddenly realise Grace is standing behind them

GRACE We should go round there, after work, offer to help out -

Tracy and Viv swap looks - yeh right.

GRACE (CONT'D) He's clearly struggling - men can't cope can they - my dad stopped eating after my mum died he lost two stone in a month -

Fat Jason passing.

VIV You could do with that diet -

They laugh. He pulls a 'ha ha' face.

GRACE Come on, it's the right thing to do - l'm sure he'll say 'no' but the offer'll be appreciated -

Which guilts them into it.

TRACY Okay but I've got Pilates at seven -

GRACE (pleased with them) I'll get his address off Kathy -

39

INT. JS MOTORS - BETH'S OFFICE - DAY 3 - 17.30

39

Beth at her desk, with pages and pages of PHONE RECORDS item sed bills - strewn around her, she is painstakingly going through them

With HIGHLIGHTER PENS she marks certain numbers.

She then glances at the pages and we see that a certain mobile number, highlighted in YELLOW has been called many times.

Beth grabs the phone and slowly, checking the digits off the sheet, starts to dial the number.

She waits... and gets THE DEAD TONE, disconnected.

On Beth. She looks across the office and sees M ke is still in his office...

40 INT. JS MOTORS - M KE'S OFFICE - DAY 3 - 17.40 40

Beth opposite M ke as he looks at the PHONE RECORDS.

BETH

There's one particular number mobile - dialled again and again, all times of the day and night... it's no one I recognize and when I try ringing it, it's di sconnect ed. . .

M KE

But the police went through all this, they said there was nothing suspi ci ous...

BETH Maybe there isn't. But who was he ringing - more than he rang me, more than he rang <u>you</u> there's one call at two in the morning -

M ke reacts - that is kinda suspicious.

BETH (CONT'D) I should have done this months ago, instead of falling apart.

M KE Falling apart? Hardly.

M ke casually scans that number again, thoughtful.

BETH

I know what you're thinking another woman, maybe he was planning this all along -

M KE It can't be a thought you haven't had -

BETH Okay so let's say he'd do that to me, would he do it to his girls -

M ke acknowledges that but then his expression changes -

M KE Why don't you let this go - you've started to feel better, move on a little... (he motions to the paper work) All this is going to do is open up the pain -

Hold the look between them

M KE (CONT'D) How about getting your girls sat tonight - let me take you out.

Beth smiles. But is unsure. He stares kind of jokily/playfully into her eyes and says -

> M KE (CONT'D) I won't take no for an answer.

BETH (bit playful back) How about 'piss off'?

M KE I won't take 'piss off' for an answer either -

He smiles, she smiles. And we see that he has the ability to brighten her day, take her mind from the darkness.

However...

BETH Another time.

41 EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY 3 - 18.30 41

Post work. Grace's car pulls up outside Marty's house and Grace, Tracy and Viv pile out, with some reticence.

> TRACY (to Grace) do the talking -

VIV I hope no one cries - if a kid cries l'm gonna be a wreck -

They head up the path.

INT/EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/HALLWAY/DRIVEWAY -42 42 DAY 3 - 18.40

Marty is playing on the Xbox with Jake, sword fighting, they are attacking one another with considerable aplomb.

Doorbell rings. Marty nods to his son Joe who is nearby reading a magazine.

MARTY

Joe - door. , please.

Joe grumbles and reluctantly peels himself from the sofa and heads to the door, opens it.

Grace, Tracy and Viv all stare at him Viv's face set in horror - her worst nightmare, a grief stricken child.

Emphasis on <u>her</u>. They go and Marty glances back at Katrina, who isn't stupid, she knows something strange is afoot. He then glances back at Grace who gives a really caring supportive smile as she climbs back into the car.

Hold the look between them

On Marty...

GRACE

Did you part on good terms?

MARTY How do you mean?

now up you mean?

GRACE No ill words, no arguments.

MARTY

No, nothing like that -

GRACE

That's good, her soul can rest in peace. And you're not filled with regrets. It can be terrible for people if they haven't, my Uncle's last words to my Auntie were 'Turn the light off and go to sleep you moaning old cow'.

That sits there a minute and then Marty cracks out laughing. Which in turn, makes Grace laugh.

They laugh and laugh and it eases the tension.

MARTY Shall we have another?

GRACE Up to you, the only thing waiting for me at home is last night's Corrie -

MARTY You tape Corrie?

GRACE Haven't missed an episode in fifteen years -

MARTY (with a smile as they grab their glasses) You need to get out more -

47 I NT. PUB - NI GHT 3 - 22.00

47

Playing snooker. Grace is terrible, she takes a shot, completelyGRACE

MARTY Rubbish, doesn't apply to snooker, more you drink, better you get - watch -

And he effortlessly pots a red.

MARTY (CONT'D) And round for the blue -

Sinks that too. He's enjoying himself -

GRACE

It's funny isn't it - all the time we've worked together and we've never really talked -

MARTY -

We've

GRACE Not banter, or messing around, I mean , properly -

MARTY You don't do you, at work -

GRACE All that time we spend with people and we know not hing about each other, nothing valuable -

MARTY The less I know about Fat Jase the happier I am -

She laughs.

MARTY (CONT'D) The mind boggles what depravities he gets up to in his spare time -

She smiles. He cues up another red.

GRACE

All I'm saying is, I know the circumstances are horrible, but I'm glad we've connected a little bit more. Because... I've al ways liked you Marty -

He misses his shot. Looks at her, did she mean that how he thinks she means it. Her face is inconclusive.

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 3 - 23, 30 48 48

> Marty sneaks into the bedroom Katrina is already asleep. He sits on the edge of the bed to remove his shoes.

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He looks at the face of his sleeping wife.

On Marty. What is he getting himself into...

49 EXT. JS MOTORS - CAR PARK/ SERVICE AREA - DAY 4 - 07.55 49

Marty steps from his car in the car park. Suit on. On time for a change. He heads towards the office with other arrivals. A gaggle of mechanics, including RICK, JEZ and ZIGGY GREEN, nearby - their awkwardness palpable -

> ZIGGY Alright, Marty -

The others nods at him, eyes quickly averting.

MARTY Don't treat me differently lads.

No kids glove, any of that stuff, just the same as before yeh -

ZI GGY

Definitely, Marty.

MARTY

Like it never happened.

Marty gives them a big reassuring smile and heads towards the sales office...

ANGLE - Emma skips up alongside Beth, giddy-faced.

EMMA

It's official! We've got Cassidy's for the hen night - but sshhh - I want to give out invitations later -

BETH How many are going?

EMMA

About thirty - but no killjoys fun people only - it's gonna be mental - you are coming aren't you - you <u>have</u> to come -

BETH Excuse for a night out - try stopping me -

EMMA

I think you're brilliant, you know that Beth - if what happened with Dave, happened with Jez, I don't think I could carry on...

50

39

BETH You'd be surprised what you can do when you have to...

Beth smiles, and they both head across to their office.

50 EXT. JS MOTORS - FORECOURT - DAY 4 - 08.50

Marty walking towards the forecourt with Mike and Kathy. In the background PETE is showing a customer a car whilst EMMA talks figures with MARIANNE as her customer peruses their new car.

> MKE You sure you're okay with this?

> > MARTY

Positive.

MKE When's the funeral?

MARTY Monday. Down in Milton Keynes. St. Godfrey's. It's where we got married. Kat was from there.

Kathy clocking this, making a note.

M KE

Take as long as you need - a day, two days, the whole week. You don't even have to let us know -

MARTY Thanks Mike, appreciate it -

M KE Least I can do. And please today - don't be worrying about targets or sales, just... enjoy

doing what you do best. Mike pats his arm, supportive. Marty nods his appreciation

and heads away. Stay with Mike and Kathy.

M KE (CONT'D) He's back too soon, he hasn't grieved yet -

KATHY Everyone deals with it differently. When Percy went I didn't cry for a month - it was only when I threw away his bowl and lead I realised I was never gonna see him again -

M ke looks at her wryly -

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50	CONT:			50

ANGLE - Marty starts opening up car boots, preparing cars for their day on the sales stand...

Grace passes.

GRACE

Marty - l've made you some lunch, thought it'd save you having to go out -

MARTY Great, thanks Grace.

GRACE Maybe one-ish. We can eat together if you like -

He nods. Carries on. We stay on Grace, pleased.

51 EXT. JS MOTORS - FORECOURT - DAY 4 - 12.10

Marty selling - see him doing what he does. On a roll with a customer, enjoying himself, full of patter.

51

MARTY ...this car's got so much attitude you woul dn't wanna meet it on a dark night. Trust me, it's a head turner - wherever it goes it cruises in, has a scan around and says to itself, 'yep, l'm the Governor', so all you have to ask yourself is - can l a car like that? Have l got what it takes to drive a motor with this much front -

He looks at the TWENTYSOWETHING GUY he is selling to, the guy is practically drooling. Marty takes a secret smile.

Fat Jason passes -

FAT JASON I'm making a brew if you want one, Marty -

Marty feigns thunderbolt shock.

MARTY It's a world first - did anyone else hear it? I need third party clarification -

FAT JASON (does ha ha face) Is that a yes or no?

JEZ (looks up, used to this kind of nonsense) I promise I won't shag anyone from work. (beat, mischievous glint) I'll be with your sister.

She throws her fork at him

ANGLE - Kathy has overheard all of this and she too glances at Marty with Grace. It bothers her how normal he seems...

53 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/LIVING ROOM - DAY 4 - 18.15 53

Marty enters, chucks his coat on the banister and heads through to the living room - smiling, good mood.

MARTY

Hiya -

He kisses Katrina (it surprises her), grabs some nuts from the bowl, slots them in his mouth and asks -

MARTY (CONT'D) Right, who fancies a Golf tournament -

His sons do.

MARTY (CONT'D) Load it up. But I have to warn you - I've been practising my swing -

He motions a perfect golf swing. Katrina eyeing him, that impulsively, self initiated kiss is clearly a rarity.

Katri na

Good day -

MARTY

Yeh, gr eat.

KATRINA Giad to be back at work -

MARTY

Definitely - think them days off did me a power of good - I sold five motors in five hours. FIVE. I'm the King of the world -

Katrina smiles, likes this, feels like it might mark the return of the old Marty to her life...

54 INT. MISSING PERSONS UNIT - DAY 4 - 18.45

The black of a computer screen. Suddenly an image scrolls into view. It's a MISSING poster.

MISSING - can you help?: Dave Corben, 39. With a smiling photo of him in happier days. Beneath there's a short description of his appearance (height, hair colour etc) and when he was last seen.

WIDE to reveal Beth sitting at a computer station in a large open plan office.

This is the National Missing Person's Unit - affiliated to the police, but a separate unit. A huge patchwork of posters adorn the wall, each bearing the legend MISSING. A good few are marked with the word 'FOUND', whilst a small minority are emblazoned with the sinister euphemism 'LOCATED' (which in Missing speak, equals DEAD).

GEORGE (50s

56

GEORGE

Of course, what is it?

Beth produces the PHONE RECORDS from her handbag.

BETH

I need a trace on a phone number. It's disconnected now but it was in use in the weeks before Dave went missing... would you be able to find out whose mobile it was -

George looks at her, quizzical, cautious.

GEORGE

What makes you think they're suspi ci ous?

BETH

...intuition.

He gives her a look -

BETH (CONT'D) I know you get people clutching at straws, I know trying to follow every last hunch isn't possible, but please George, just this one thing - if only to rule it out.

George thinks a moment, then nods.

GEORGE

I'll see what I can do -

55 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - DAY 5 - 07.00 55

> Alarm rings out. Marty springs awake. And for once he peels straight out of bed. Leaving KAT snoozing...

56 INT/ EXT. STREET/ MARTY' S CAR - DAY 5 - 07.45

> Marty driving to work, not speeding for once - he sings along to a life affirming tune on the radio.

57 EXT/INT. JS MOTORS - FORECOURT/SHOWROOM - DAY 5 - 07.55 57

Marty strutting across the forecourt, ready for another day of sales at the coal face - he passes PARACETAMOL PETE.

> MARTY Alright, Pete - how's it going?

PETE Sinnusitis, which brings on my tension headaches. You?

All good -

Marty heads away. Can't help smile at Pete. He sees Grace working at her desk though the office window.

She is immersed in her work.

Marty produces his mobile, dials.

He watches as her phone rings and she looks at the display. Gives a small smile, answers -

GRACE

Hello -

MARTY Ever get the feeling you're being watched?

Grace spins around and sees him through the window.

GRACE How I ong you been stood there?

MARTY Half an hour, can't believe you haven't noticed me -

She laughs, playfully.

MARTY (CONT'D) I was thinking, maybe we could have lunch again, my treat maybe down The Blacksmiths -

GRACE Well, l've brought sandwiches but yes, that'd EMMA

As long as that's <u>all</u> you're offering -

Emma swaps disapproving looks with Marianne, her boss (life is still black and white for Emma at this stage, but this will change in the coming weeks).

We stay on Grace.

58 EXT. BLACKSM THS PUB - DAY 5 - 13.10

Pub beer garden. Marty with a pint. Grace is trying to surreptitiously eat her sandwiches.

MARTY (laughing at her kindly) Be brazen - no one cares -

GRACE

I can't -

MARTY <u>I'm</u> eating, we're giving them money -

GRACE I feel bad eating my own food in a place where they sell stuff -

MARTY What they gonna do, throw you out

GRACE

Maybe -

MARTY (amused) Are you always this good?

Grace looks at him It seems to strike a chord.

GRACE Yes, I think I am But I sometimes wonder why -

Beat. She suddenly opens up to him, something she never ever does, so it doesn't come easy -

GRACE (CONT'D) I'm thirty three Marty, single, living with my sister - who seems to have men at her - and stuck in the same bloody job l've been doing since college - when's it gonna start, oris (then instantly regrets it) l'm sorry -

MARTY

It's alright.

GRACE

No, I'm being selfish, moaning about myself when you've lost your wife, I wasn't thinking -

MARTY Grace, it's fine. Really.

She looks at him He smiles reassuringly.

MARTY (CONT'D) You've been kind to me, there aren't many others that would do that -

And then he reaches his hand across the table, takes hers. Hold the look between them

> MARTY (CONT'D) It's funny, I've looked at you every day for six years but I've never really looked at you -

She smiles.

MARTY (CONT'D) You're a beautiful person Grace, you deserve to be happy.

She nods.

MARTY (CONT'D) And we only get one life...

Hold the moment, until the barman appears shouting 'chicken and rice' and holding a plate. Marty motions 'here.'

MARTY (CONT'D)

Quick - hide your sandwiches.

Grace suddenly takes a huge brazen bite of her sandwich and chews with abandon -

59

60

GRACE

What's the worst that can happen.

They smile.

59 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 6 - 09.45

New day.

A HEARSE pulls into the courtyard of a large, imposing, Church. Coffin visible in the back.

Mourners start to emerge from cortege vehicles.

We move to one side to find Marty, already parked, sitting in his car, watching.

He pulls on a black tie and starts to tie it.

60 INT. CHURCH - DAY 6 - 10.00

> Funeral service in progress. Priest giving a service. Weeping mourners at the front. Towards the back of the church sits Marty, taking it all in.

He glances down at his phone - a text has come through. From GRACE.

Marty glances back up at the service.

61 INT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA - DAY 6 - 10.30 61

> Kathy is busy attending to important paperwork, or at least pretending to be. Mke breezes through -

> > M KE Kathy, invoice Sam Potts again and add interest for every day he hasn't paid us. That'll jolt the tardy Welsh bastard -(she nods, will do) Back in an hour.

And once he's gone, Kathy shifts the 'important paperwork' to reveal that she is actually scanning through a

DOG MAGAZI NE

Her phone rings and she idly grabs it.

KATHY JS Motors, Kathy speaking -

She's distracted by a particularly dashing Daschund.

KATHY (CONT'D) I'm sorry, who's this? Reverend... oh I see. (beat, she listens -) Yes, from St Godfreys -(she listens) Yes, I sent them -(beat -) Right, how strange - have I got the wrong day?

She listens again and suddenly sits up straight. We stay on Kathy's face...

JUMP TO.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES and DEATHS being typed into Google.

A scroll of results.

Kathy clicks on one and gets a phone number for a regional office. She grabs a pen and starts to write it down.

62 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/STAIRS - DAY 6 - 18.10

62

Marty enters the house and immediately hears SEVERAL VOLCES. The lads have their mates around and they are playing some computer game - loudly.

He sighs, peels his coat off, but as he does so, Kat appears from the front room, arms folded.

KATRI NA

Good day -

MARTY Nah - bit dead.

KATRI NA Well, it ain't gonna get better -

MARTY

How come?

KAT You'd better go and talk to your daught er.

And that's it, that's all she says. Marty heavy-heartedly treks up the stairs...

63 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/JESSIE'S ROOM - DAY 6 -63 18.11

Marty knocks on Jessie's door. No answer.

MARTY

Jessi e.

51

JESSI E

Gotohell!

Marty tries the door, it's <u>locked</u>.

MARTY

Jessie, what is it? Open the door.

No reply. He hammers on it.

MARTY (CONT'D) OPEN THE DOOR.

Suddenly it flies open and a tear-stained Jessie yells at him with fury -

JESSIE He's dumped me! I found texts, flirting with _____. And it's all YOUR fault.

Slam Marty curses.

MARTY How is that MY fault?

Door opens again. She screams at him -

JESSIE Why can't you stay out of my business. You're a crap dad and I hate you. I HATE you.

SLAM Marty - hell in his eyes - hammers on her door.

MARTY Take that back. Take that back.

No reply. On Marty, clearly rattled by this... suddenly, Katrina comes hurtling upstairs at considerable speed -

> KATRINA Out the way - toilet - urgent -

She slams past him We stay on Marty...

64

EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - EVENING 6 - 20.00

64

Marty standing in his back garden, with a bottle of beer. We stay on his thoughtful face. Until... he produces his mobile.

CLOSE ON the phone and we see him scroll through the names until he reaches Grace. He waits a beat, glances over his shoulder at the house. It seems to emanate a distaste for him

He presses call. It rings. Then answers...

52

GRACE

Hi Marty, how are you?

MARTY Having a wobble. Can we meet?

GRACE I thought you were in MIton Keynes.

On Marty, playing a dangerous game now.

MARTY I came back... I wanted to see you...

65 INT. GRACE'S FLAT - LOUNGE - NIGHT 6 - 21.15

65

Wine is poured into two glasses. Marty sitting in Grace's small and modest ground floor flat...

MARTY

It was a fantastic service. The priest gave this really poignant speech, all about how each person makes a vital contribution to the world - even if sometimes we might not realise the profound effect we're having...

GRACE

That's nice.

MARTY Then some hymns - I am the Bread of Life, The Lord is My Shepherd.

GRACE The Lord is My Shepherd, that's such a wonderful hymn -

MARTY

It provoked a few tears. Sort of happy tears though, that's the thing - it's a release isn't it, a funeral... a letting go.

Grace nods in agreement.

MARTY (CONT'D) To end they had Here Comes The Sun, you know The Beatles.

GRACE

'They'-

MARTY

l'm sorry –

GRACE

You said 'they'.

MARTY

(instantly corrects) 'We' - sorry, I meant <u>they</u> chose it, the kids, it was one of their mum's favourite songs -

Grace nods, then has a concerned face -

GRACE

How are the kids -

MARTY

Good, well, you know, as well as can be expected -

He takes a slug of wine to detract from that -

GRACE

(feels bad) You should be with them Marty, today of all days, I feel bad that you're here with me when they need you so much more -

MARTY

They're fine. We had a good talk earlier, especially me and Jess dad to daughter. She loves me and she wants me to be happy she actually said that - she's very mature for her age -

Grace nods, but still has a nagging concern.

GRACE Even so... I think you should drink this and go home.

.04 2i Tj 1 0 0 1 219 Tm - Tm - 0ie. Wtm yei.dayGrace 3it 01-0.025 m 2

GRACE

Says... anyone. Your wife is barely in the ground - maybe afterwards... you know... when some time has passed...

And that just hangs there a moment, until... Marty suddenly ssed...

68 INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - MARTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 6 - 23.30 68

He ever-so-quietly slides into bed beside a sleeping Katrina. She stirs but doesn't wake.

MARTY lies there a moment and we go close in on his face. He has crossed another line, a massive line.

He leans over and kisses Katrina's shoulder.

He has made a BIG mistake.

69 EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY 7 - 07.30

Bright new morning. Marty comes dashing out of his house - toast in mouth - and slams into his car...

69

He reverses down the drive and takes off at speed.

But we are watching this from a slight distance. We then become aware of the person watching.

It is Kathy.

She stares at the house he has just vacated.

70 INT/EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/DRIVEWAY - DAY 7 - 07.35 70

Katrina doing a thousand tasks to try and get three kids ready for school. She harries and hassles them

When... the doorbell rings.

Last thing she needs.

KATRINA Who the bloody hell...

She sets down the school bags etc and heads to the door, swinging it open to reveal Kathy - big fixed smile.

KATHY Ch, hi, sorry to bother you -

KATRINA If you're selling I'm not interested -

KATHY No, no, I work with Marty.

KATRINA (confused) Right, sorry -

KATHY Is he still here? KATRINA No, you just missed him Literally, minutes ago.

KATHY Oh, that's a shame. I just had some paper work for him -

She brandishes a vague brown envelope.

KATRINA Can't he do that at work?

KATHY Of course, I just wasn't sure if

71 EXT. JS MOTORS - DAY 7 - 07.55

Like the opening shot, we arrive at JS Motors again as it is coming to life - workers start to arrive.

There is a buzz about the place, banter, smiles from the staff as they head towards their various sections. We see FAT JASE, PETE, KATHY, VIV and TRACY, BETH, GRACE, EMMA, JEZ, RICK, MARRIANE and ZIGGY.

In amongst them we find Marty.

No spring in his step now, weighed down.

Grace sees him from across the car park. She tries to catch his eve but he is head down, away.

71A INT. JS MOTORS - SALES AREA - DAY 7 - 08.15 71A

Marty sitting by his desk, clearing papers, logging onto his computer - a moment by himself before the craziness of the Is he getting away with this? His eve catches the day. photo on his computer desktop of Katrina and the kids -* another moment of sickness in what he's doing. His decept i on.

72 EXT. JS MOTORS - FORECOURT - DAY 7 - 09.00

> Marty starts opening up car doors on the forecourt, straightening price signs, giving wing mirror polishes. M ke is walking round checking the cars as he heads into his office, Pete and Fat Jase are also opening boots and car doors. Marianne is at her desk.

Marty's mobile bleeps with a message, he glances at it. It's from Grace.

'Lunch? xx'

On Marty, realising the depths of the situation he is in. He tucks the phone, message purposely unanswered, back into his pocket.

73 INT. JS MOTORS - M KE'S OFFICE - DAY 7 - 09.30 73

> M ke now at his desk, leafing through the monthly accounts, his mobile rings, he glances at the display - Alison.

He answers, with furrowed brow.

M KE Nice of you to call. How's your sister? More to the point, Ally, how are my

ALISON (V.O.) I'm not phoning for an argument, M ke - I'm just ringing to tell

you we're staying another week -

M ke reacts, unbelievable -

M KE

Fine, just so you know - the house is up for sale and all your clothes are in the charity shop, enjoy the country air -

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He hangs up, then <u>instantly</u> regrets it. He curses himself. Stares into space for a moment...

74 I NT. JS MOTORS - BETH'S OFFICE/SHOWROOM/CANTEEN - DAY 7 74 - 09.35

Beth hard at work at her desk, M ke saunters casually into her office -

M KE

Follow me -

BETH

What?

He motions for her to follow and heads off. Beth, slightly perplexed, does as instructed...

M ke, casual as you like, heads past workers, up the stairs and towards the now vacated eating area.

Beth follows, also casual. As she turns into the room, M ke pulls her towards him and kisses her.

It quickly becomes passionate.

As they pull out -

M KE He's gone Beth, by choice or not... he's gone...

BETH So I move on, forget about him -

M KE What's the alternative? Stay like this? It's tearing you apart.

She pulls away slightly, conflicted. It's the hardest thing for her to face - letting Dave go. Impossible.

M KE (CONT'D) What if he comes back. You've put your whole life on hold -

BETH (hits back with -) Says the man in an unhappy marriage.

Touche. Hold their look. Passion has become pain. Such is the complexity of their situation. And we hold the awkwardness of that for a beat - this couple who have strong feelings for one another (have slept together) - but are both trapped by their circumstances. M ke moves to her, takes her hands or touches her face. And we see how much he desires her...

M KE Neither of us are happy, but we could be - if we stop pretending this isn't happening -

Beth could soften now, go with this, but...

BETH He's my kids' father. It'd be like telling them he was dead.

Hold their look.

She touches his hand, affectionate, goes.

We hold on Mike.

75 INT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA - DAY 7 - 10.00

Kathy at her desk. She sits staring at her computer. And then we see what she is staring at - the FOUR SECTION CCTV VIEW and in one section is Marty with a customer.

He is clearly doing his sales spiel...

We stay on Kathy's face. She glances around as M ke stomps

MARTY ...trust me, yellow cars are the safest on the road, it stacks up with statistics, if you don't believe me, Google it -(handing his blackberry over) Kathy arrives, face of fury -KATHY I need to talk to you -MARTY Gimme twenty minutes. KATHY Now. MARTY (then realises) ? needs me? or KATHY Me -MARTY (almost laughing it off) Concerning what? KATHY Your wife. MARTY (slight anxiety) M/ wife? KATHY No, Marty, your very much <u>not</u> late wife. On Marty, oh shit. KATHY (CONT'D) Now! She walks away, insisting he follow. Marty gives big fake

smile to the customer -MARTY Two minutes, mate -

The customer has heard all that and is thinking WTF. But Marty has no time for explanations, he is away, cantering after a furiously departing Kathy...

Service area. Ziggy, Rick and Jez are lounging around outside having crisps and brews. Kathy heads past them into one of the few deserted places on site and stands fuming. Marty appears -

KATHY

Start talking -

MARTY Look, Kathy, I don't know what you you know -

KATHY

Don't you tell me lies Marty McLean, or I swear to God, I'll take your bloody head off - I want the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth or this

Marty suddenly kicks out at an oil can, annoyed and disgusted with his own stupidity. It crashes across the room leaving only silence...

MARTY (CONT'D)

(softer now, scared) You're What are you gonna do? gonna have to tell people -

KATHY

Am I?

MARTY

Kathy, you can't keep a secret at the best of times, I'd have to sew your lips together to stop summat like this getting out -

KATHY

(hits back hard) You know nothing about me - I understand lies Marty, I understand wanting to protect your family - <u>l've been doing it</u> <u>for twenty years</u> - but this is sick and wrong - and it can't go on a second longer -

Marty knows that, starts to crumble...

MARTY Please, l'mbegging you -

KATHY to tell people, you You to go and put it right -

MARTY (the thought terrifies him) ...and if I don't.

She regards him with contempt.

KATHY

You hand in your notice and never darken our door again -

Hold the look between them

KATHY (CONT'D) Thisis mess, Marty and you're gonna be the one to sort it out -

Kathy goes, shooting him an almost pitying look. And we stay with Marty, reeling – his world crashing in.

Rick comes bounding in, off his break -

RICK Alright Marty mate, how was the funeral, did you have her burnt or buried, I can't remember?

Marty just turns and leaves.

79 EXT/INT. JS MOTORS - CAR PARK/ SHOWROOM - DAY 7 - 10.30 79

Marty walks to his car, cutting a forlorn figure (we see Rick and Ziggy in the background). He gets in and drives away, saying nothing to no one.

ANGLE - On GRACE, quizzically watching him go.

ANGLE - at reception we find Emma and Tracy watching him leave through the sales office window.

EMMA (solemn) It's the grief. (beat, turns to Tracy) Do you find that attractive?

80 EXT. MARTY'S HOUSE - DAY 7 - 11.10

Marty arrives outside his house. He stares at his front door. Dreading what he know has to do... 80

INT. MARTY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

81

MARTY

I'm ringing you so I can get my words out, it's important I manage to get these words out...

KATRI NA

Marty - you're scaring me - where are you -

MARTY

I've always tried to be a good husband, Kat, always tried to keep the ship afloat, bring money home, make sure we never went without -

KATRI NA

I know that -

MARTY

Year after year after year - l've always done my best -

On Katrina listening, anxiety ridden...

MARTY (CONT'D) - but just lately it started to become...

(he chokes slightly, then blurts -) Twenty cars a month, <u>every single</u> <u>month</u> - targets, pressure from above, and it just keeps coming -on and on and on. It's

On Katrina. On Marty. Fearful, emotional.

. . .

MARTY (CONT'D) So I buried my head in the sand, tried to pretend it wasn't happening... tried to pretend I wasn't failing... that I was still as good as I used to be...

KATRI NA (really scared now) What is this, Marty - what are you telling me...

Katrina has walked into the lounge now and she sees Marty's car parked in the street out front...

> MARTY I was going off the rails. noticed it - I noticed it, was gonna get the sack -

Katrina heads to the front door...

MARTY (CONT'D) And I did something stupid, something really stupid -

Marty's face has tears streaming down it.

MARTY (CONT'D) I went crazy, I must have because I did something unforgivable -

Katrina opens the front door and stares out. Marty crying now, stares back at her...

He steps out of the car.

MARTY (CONT'D)

l'm<u>so</u>sorry. I don't want to lose you - I don't want to lose you...

And Marty sobs like a child. KAT remains rooted to the spot, awaiting the revelation, but she knows it's going to be pretty terrible...

INT/EXT. JS MOTORS - OFFICE AREA/ BETH'S OFFICE/ FORECOURT 82 82 - DAY 7 - 13.30

Beth working at her desk, the phone rings and she grabs it.

BETH Hello - Beth Corben.

But silence is all that greets her. She tries to control her anger/upset but fails and screams -

> BETH (CONT'D) Why don't you bloody say anyt hi ng.

She slams it down, furious. And immediately her mobile rings, startling her... she checks the display: George MPU.

> BETH(CONT'D) (collects herself, then) Hi, George -

GEORGE

Beth, good news - we've managed to locate the source of that phone number you requested -

BETH (interest pricked) Really? Have you got a name?

GEORGE

Absolutely, according to Vodaphone records, it was disconnected two weeks after Dave went missing - May 4th - and the owner was a woman called Marianne Morton. Does that name mean anything to you -

BETH

Marianne Morton -

George makes affirmative noise. Beth stands and looks across towards the sales area.

She can make out 'acting head of sales' Marianne, sharing a joke with Emma, and a couple of others.

Beth just stares, dumbfounded.

BETH (CONT'D)

Yes, it means something...

But then something strange happens.

Across the office, we see Pete looking up, Emma stops her