



!

!  
!  
!  
!



!

!

! "#!\$%&'!( '&)\*'&!

!

"#\$%&'!(\$!

!

)\*"!+,%-'./%\$!!

!

012345!6789!)4::;6!<3=!

!

0>?,#@!(!' ,AB>&'!(\$!C(//.#B!D(EE!

!

0>?\*#\*/.-!F(\$!7\$B#\$!D-B@!

!

!

!

! "#\$%&'()\*+,-./0"  
12"3\$\*4)"5)\*6+)"57\*6+,8"96+/'::8"9; <="1. >"  
?@ABB"C=DE2E<"F=F"FF1"  
"



HANNAH  
Wy 'di stilo'r



INT. CERYS' BATHROOM - DAY

CERYS, at the bathroom mirror, covering up love bites with cover foundation.

FAITH (V.O.)

Cerys, fi angen ti ofyn am  
adjournment. Fi'n goffod mynd â  
Rhodri i A&E. A fi angen ti ffindo  
mas pa me

EXT. COAST ROAD - MORNING

Faith's car steams along the coast road.

OMMITTED

INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - MORNING

CERYs, hungover, sits at a desk opposite MADLEN.

Despite her physical frailty, MADLEN has a composure and air of resolve that even through her hangover CERYs can't help but be surprised by.

CERYs

Ma' Mrs Howells yn i tha' pendant na ddyle chi dystio.

MADLEN

Os nagw i'n tystio byddan nhw'n meddwl bo' 'da fi rwbeth i gwato.

CERYs makes a 'dumb' face - am I missing something here?

MADLEN (CONT'D)

Sa i'n mynd i sôn 'bytu'r ffotograffs, odw i? Wy'n dyfaru codi'r peth!

CERYs

Nethoch chi godi'r peth achos bo' chi dan bwyse, Madlen. A credwch chi fi, fyddwch chi dan lot mwy o bwyse yn y llys.

MADLEN looks down and plays with the cotton w

CERYS (CONT'D)

Ma' fe' i gyd am brofi amheuaeth  
rhesymol. Ma' Faith 'di 'neud y  
penderfyniad am reswm. I'ch  
amddi ffyn chi.  
(clutching MADLEN's shaking hands)  
'Dy chi ddim yn ddi gon cryf,  
Madlen. Galle'ch i echyd chi  
ddirywio a -

MADLEN

(determinedly)

Wy'n mynd i dystio a na i ddim sôn  
am y ffotograffs.

CERYS

Allwch chi ddim - DDIM - crybwyll y  
llunie. O leia so'r erlyniad yn  
gwbod amdanyn nhw, ni'n saff yn  
hynny o beth.

She takes a breather, collects herself.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Gwrandewch. A plîs, ma' hyn mor  
bwysig. Achos bo' chi 'di gweud  
'tho ni am y llunie, alla i ddim  
gofyn unrhywbeth nei th 'ych arwen  
chi i weud celwydd dan lw. Beth ni  
angen 'i wneud yw ffi ndo amheuon  
rhwle arall yn yr achos. Chi'n  
dya ll? Ma'n rhaid i ni gyd fod yn  
gryf. Er lles Dyfan. Er mwyn i chi  
ga'l mynd adref i'r fferm neu fe  
fydd Dyfan yn mynd i'r sustem gofal  
plant. Ocei?

MADLEN

Ocei.

EXT. ABERCORRAN HIGH STREET - MORNING

PC WILLIAMS is directing traffic round a broken down tractor  
on the high street. A call comes in over the police radio.

Dyn i fanc, yn gwisgo bomber jacket  
coch. Dim arwydd o drais. Dim  
cofnod deintyddol. Gwyn, Caucasian.  
O bosib efo gwreiddiau yn Nwyrain  
Ewrop. Ma'r llunie wedi cael eu  
hala i'r holl swyddfeydd yn y  
dal gylch. Ma'r wasg 'di codi'r  
stori felly rhannwch yr wybodaeth.





CERY'S sits, stinging from the 'junior' references. She glances back at MADLEN, who appears to be in a daze.

EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP - DAY

STEVE turns into the haulage depot, his expression falls with surprise.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT - DAY

STEVE's truck drives into the yard and parks up. STEVE climbs out from his cab, unsettled.

Two WORKHANDS are carrying some pieces of charred furniture out of the building.

GAEL stands with a man STEVE doesn't recognise. A big man who owns the space around him. SHANE REARDON.

GAEL doesn't dignify this with a reply.

STEVE goes to meet them.

(extending his hand and  
looking him dead in the  
eye, speaking in Welsh)

(Looking deep into STEVE)

GAEL barks from the stairs

SHANE sl a

FAITH  
Dou. Yn y chest. Pum

MADLEN

Dyfan a fi, gan fwyā'. Ni'n agos  
iawn. A ma' fe 'di bod yn gefen  
mo

MADLEN (CONT' D)

(now very upset and shaky)

On i'n gweiddi, galw'i enw fe. Ond  
o'dd dim ateb. O'dd y gwn ar y  
|

C

Beth?

FAITH

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ddo'. Wedes i gelwydd wrtho ti. On  
i ar neges i Gael, ond heddi,  
Cerys, on i yn yr ysbyty 'da  
Rhodri.

CERYS looks at her to test if it is the truth. Then leaves.

CERYS

Wy'n mynd i ga'l awyr i ach.

FA



TOM nods defensi vel y.

PC

SWANCOTT

'Pwy yw hi?' Dyna'r geir i e glywodd  
Mr Madog Jones chi'n eu yngan.  
'Hi'. Ydi hynny'n sgwrs arferol ar  
i ard fferm? Oeddech chi - efallai -  
wedi derbyn tystiolaeth fod eich  
gwr yn cynnal perthynas 'da menyw  
arall?

MADLEN is silent. It's the helpless, trapped silence of  
admission.

SWANCOTT casts FAITH an apologetic glance that says, 'Wedes i  
dofe?'

FAITH shoots to her feet.

FAITH

(jumping up in protest)  
F' Arglwydd, all Mr Swancott ddim  
arwain y tyst.

JUDGE DANIELS

Cariwch ymlaen, cwysel.

CERYS pulls at FAITH's jacket for her to sit.

MADLEN shoots a panicked, pleading glance at FAITH, who is  
powerless to help.

SWANCOTT

'Pwy yw hi?' Wnaethoch chi holi'r  
cwestiwn hwn ar unrhyw achlysur  
ar

Dyna' r amser arferol i' r post  
gyrraedd, nage fe?

FAITH  
(under her breath)  
Shw' ma' nhw' n gwbod?

SWA

MADLEN

Chi'n byw 'da rhywun a chi'n  
trystio nhw ac un dwrnod. Pfft.  
Chi'n siwr bo'ch gwraig chi'n  
ffyddlon i chi?

JUDGE DANIELS

Mrs Vaughan! Bydd rhaid i fi'ch  
rhybuddio chi.

JUDGE DANIELS shakes his head at FAITH. FAITH stings. CERYS  
glowers.

SWANCOTT

A oedd eich gwr yn ca' l affêr? Mae  
o'n gwestiwn digon syml. Oedd eich  
gwr yn ca' l affêr?

FAITH lowers her head in empathy. DI BREEZE who has been  
studying FAITH throughout, clocks this and smiles.

SWANCOTT (CONT'D)

O'r gorau, fe wna i bethau'n haws i  
chi. Oeddech chi'n meddwl neu'n  
amau fod eich gwr yn ca' l affêr?

MADLEN

O'n

CERYS

(under her breath)

Shit.

SWANCOTT

O'r i'w dd. Fe fyddai hynny'n  
eglu o' gwei ddi 'Pwy yw hi?' ar  
fore'r llofruddiaeth. Sut fath o  
ddyn o'd 'ych gwr chi, Mrs  
Vaughan?

MADLEN

(now very upset)

Dyn bo'dd 'di ca' l siom. Mewn bywyd.  
Ynddi i. O'dd e'n teimlo bo' fi 'di  
adelle lawr. Bo'n salwch i 'di adel  
e lawr. O'n fel'na o'dd hi. Wastad  
wedibonr belled â wy'n gallu  
cofiu'edyn pam 'dden i'n 'i ladd  
e nawr. A'sen i'n i'w ladd  
e, 'o' i' byth 'di i'wso gwn. Gas  
'dal i'w p'ffs

FAITH and CERYS stare at their papers.

SWANCOTT

Felly beth fydddech chi wedi ei  
ddefnyddio, Mrs Vaughan, i ladd

FAITH

Mater o gywirdeb cyfreithiol,  
F'Arglwydd. Madlen, beth ti'n gwbod  
am syfyllfa ariannol y teulu?

MADLEN

On i'n gwbod bo' ni mewn dyled.  
Dyled fowr. 'Na pam bo'i hwylie fe  
'di mynd mor dywyll. O'dd y fferm  
'di bod yd 'i deulu fe am wdech  
cenhedl ethdad o'dd eyn ydd

## FAITH

Dyw' r erlyniad heb gyflwyno unrhyw  
dystioleth fforensig sy'n profi bod  
hi'n euog. Dim tyst i'r drosedd  
"honedig". Dim ond ymgais  
chwerthinllyd i droio lladd ar ei  
chymeriad hi ond edrychwch arni hi.  
'Dych chi'n gweld llofrudd yn ishte  
fyn hyn? Fi'n gweld menyw sydd wedi  
cael cam. Mam gari

BREEZE approaches.

FAITH sc



INT. COURT CUSTODY AREA. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

FAITH and CERYS on their feet, caged and raging.

FAITH

Wedodd Madlen bo' hi 'di llosgi'r  
llunie, fel bo' neb yn gallu ffiindo  
nhw. Ma' rwbeth yn drewi. Sa i'n  
trysto Breeze.

MADLEN is brought in, uncuffed, and helped into the chair  
opposite FAITH.

FAITH and CERYS try to calm down.

MADLEN

Wy dal i gredu bo' fi 'di 'neud y  
peth iawn. O'dd rhaid i fi ga'l y  
cyfle i amddi ffyn 'yn hunan.

CERYS checks that FAITH has heard that.

MADLEN (CONT'D)

Wy'n starfo.

FAITH

'Da fi rice cakes a Frube yn y bag  
tu fas.

CERYS

Af fi dri o'n lwc 'da'r guards.

FAITH

Cerys! Ma' lle ac amser i bopeth!

CERYS

Bwyd!

FAITH

Sori.

CERYS bangs on the door and is let out.

MADLEN

(accusingly)

Lle o' ti bore 'ma, Faith?

FAITH feels the sting on blame.

FAITH

Fi'n sori, Madlen, o'dd raid fi  
fynd â Rhodri i'r ysbyty.

MADLEN goes in on herself.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
O' dd di m rhai d i ti roi

EVAN

Ma' fe 'di gadel 'i ôl arna i, Dad.  
Fel craith. Bob dydd wy'n brwydro  
'da'r cywilydd ... a'r di cter. Ond  
o leia' tu ôl i'r walie hyn, sa i'n  
goffod 'i gwato fe rhag Fai th a'r  
plant.

A pause in this quiet, tender scene between.

TOM leans over and puts his hand of EVAN's shoulder. He  
smiles a reassuring, strengthening smile

Evan breaks down. Overwhelmed with grief and shame.

TOM

Wy'n meddwl bo' hi'n amser. I ni  
wynebu pethe. Archwilio'r gwir.  
Nage fi yw dy dad genetic, sori  
bio

SHA



CLERK

Ydach chi 'n dyfarnu' r di ffynydd yn euog neu' n ddi -euog.

CHAIRWOMAN

Yn euog.

The CHAIRWOMAN sits.

MADLEN and FAITH hold eye contact-

EXT. TY MELIN. YARD / CALFPEN - DAY

DYFAN is in the pen with the newborns. He moves quietly alongside the new life, checking them with expertise.

INT. COURT ROOM. DAY

JUDGE DANIELS

O' r gorau, Mrs Howells, fe fydda i' n dyfarnu' r ddedfryd peth cyntaf yn y bore. Fe wna i wrando ar awgrymi adau yr erlyniad ar hyd y gosb bryd hynny.

SWANCOTT cannot hide his smugness.

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - DAY

DYFAN pours feed from a large plastic sack for the sheep. Behind him the vast vista of the estuary.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH sits alone in the courtroom. D.I. BREEZE comes to sit next to her, so there is no eye contact.



He laughs.

He leaves. FAITH tries to slow her brea



CERY S (CONT' D)

A chi 'n si wr bo' chi 'di l l osgi 'r  
l l uni e?

FAI TH

("not now")

Cerys.

MADLEN

All a i wel d Dyfan? Pl îs. Wy angen  
'i wel d e.

FAI TH

Ffi nda i mas.

TWO PRISON OFFICERS arrive at the door.

MADLE

FAITH gets out of her car and enjoys the wind on her face.

CERYS (V.O.)

Ti moyn rwbeth i godi dy galon di?  
Wel, wy newydd fo'n siarad 'da'n  
contact i am sefyllfa ariannol  
Corran Energy. Ma' hi'n meddwl, a  
ma' hi'n siŵt hot ar y pethe hyn,  
bo' nhw 'di cyrredd y limit ar  
faint allan nhw fenthyg a bo' nhw'n  
desperet i ga'l 'u bailo mas.

FAITH

Cerys, ma' hwnna'n anghyfreithlon.

FAI









DELYTH  
Ma'n ddrwg gin i, on i'n rhy hwyr,  
felly ...

TOM  
Beth? Dim Mafon? Bydd raid i chi  
gliro'ch desg, Delyth.

DELYTH laughs at TOM playing the fool.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Reit ho. Af fi â rhain nol i'r  
plant - ar ôl i chi ddewis un.

DELYTH  
O, do's fi wi mi!

TOM  
Delyth, wy moyn chi ga'l cacen.  
Dewch ml a'n, w. Cymrwch yr un lemon  
'na.

DELYTH is tempted. TOM picks it out and places it in her hand.

DELYTH  
Mi ga i hi ar ôl i mi orffen  
paratoi ffeil Faith.

TOM  
Chi yn wych, Delyth.

DELYTH blushes. A beaming smile.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Ma' fe'n wir. Chi'n wirioneddol  
wych.

DELYTH  
(barely audible)  
Di olch.

TOM  
(as he puts his coat on)  
A ma'n flin 'da fi am fod mor short  
'da chi'n ddiw

INT. OPEN PRISON / SIDE ROOM - EARLY EVENING

FAITH sits down opposite EVAN, who waits for her to speak.

FAITH  
Ti o' dd yn iawn. Nethon nhw gau'r  
ranks - pan es i a Rhodri i'r sbyty  
-

EVAN  
'Sbyty! Nes ti'm ffonio i weud -

FAITH  
Ma' fe'n iawn. Fi ffael u ffono ti  
bob tro ma' -

EVAN  
Ond, blydi helli, Faith, ysbyty...

FAITH  
Ma' 'da fe rash. Fel y rash ti'n  
ga'l pan ti'n stressed.

EVAN  
Ma' fe'n ddwy a hanner.

FAITH  
Ma' plant bach yn gallu bod yn  
stressed 'fyd, nenwedig pan ma'  
pawb o gwmpas nhw'n stressed, Evan.

EVAN  
Ody e'n iawn nawr?

FAITH  
Ody, ma' fe'n iawn nawr. A gol lon  
ni.

EVAN takes her hands.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
O, a dim diolch i dy dad. Tre bach.  
Meddylie bach. Wy'n casau nhw. Fi  
jyst moyn di flannu.

She pulls her hands away.

EVAN  
Ma'n wir flin 'da fi.

FAITH  
Ma' Breeze nôl.





But she keeps wal ki ng.

I NT. OPEN PRI SON. CORRI DOR - EARLY EVENI NG

FAI TH strides wi t





INT. HOWELLS. CONFERENCE ROOM - EVENING

DELYTH sits on her own at the conference table, savouring her cake and thinking about TOM. She has taken her shoes off and has got them on the table.

Something in thi

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - EVENING

ARTHUR

Troi a throi, ie, 'na fe.

MEGAN is turning the handle of the fresh pasta machine.

ARTHUR is catching the pasta strips as best he can.

LISA

Nawr, dod nhw ar y llwy.

MEGAN squeals with delight



STEVE

Ma, Gael 'di ymweld â'r carchar.  
Wes, ddeuddydd yn ôl o' dd hi'n  
ymweld â'r pri f' garchar, wedyn nath  
hi newid i'r carchar agored.

T





He twinkles at her flirtatiously.

TOM  
Stick around k

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ti angen lifft rwe?

ANGIE

Na, ma'n olreit.

FAITH

Neis gweld ti 'to.

She smiles at the pale expressionless girl.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR - NIGHT

FAITH and ALYS drive home in the car.

ALYS

O'dd dad hi'n arfer bod yn huge

crim. Dwgyd ceir, delio495 Tm /TT11 1 Tf (,) T07Tm /TT11 1 Tf

MEGAN flies at FAIT



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

FAITH sits up in the middle of the big double bed, the three children sleeping peacefully, Alys one side, Megan the other and Rhodri wrapped round her.

Moonlight floods through the window.

END OF EPISODE THREE