



PRE TITLES

1 EXT. ESTUARY. ABERCORRAN. WEST WALES - EVENING (SEPT 2016) 1

A twilight panorama.

A vast orange sun dips beneath the horizon. The lights of a small town clustered around a natural harbour are starting to twinkle.

Down on the beach, flames flicker from a cooking fire.

We ZOOM IN closer.

EXT. BEACH - LATE EVENING (SEPT 2016)

An extended family group of three generations is gathered around a bonfire. Grandparents TOM (59) and MARION (early 60s) are seated on camp chairs. FAITH (37), six months-pregnant, and sister-in-law BETHAN (35) sit at opposite ends of a bench fashioned from driftwood. BETHAN'S husband, TERRY (38), is sprawled on a picnic blanket with nieces ALYS (9) and MEGAN (7).

FAITH'S husband, EVAN HOWELLS (40), a slim, fit man in surf shorts, is making an impromptu speech.

EVAN

Deg mlynedd yn ôl i heddi o'n i'n  
meddwl bod Faith wedi ngwneud i'n  
hapusach na allen i byth fod.

He gazes at his wife. She smiles warmly. Barefoot and suntanned, she's pretty, contented and clearly besotted.

EVAN (CONT'D)

... 'y nheulu o nghwmpas i ac yn  
byw yn y dre' lle ges i'n fagu.  
Bydden i'n dweud bod ny'n di pyn o  
gamp.

TOM

Clywch, clywch!

EVAN

Felly, diolch i chi gyd. Ac er  
waetha'r mân gweryla o bryd i'w  
gilydd, ma' Faith a fi isie chi gyd  
w' bod 'yn bod ni'n gwerthfawrogi  
popeth. Nawr, cyn i fi fynd yn rhy  
soppy, mam -

TOM (CONT'D)

Evan, pan briodest ti'r fenyw  
arbennig 'ma nage dim ond enni ll  
merch-yng-nghyfreth wnetho i,  
wnethon ni'n dou enni ll partner  
busnes. Llunden, Hong Kong, Efrog  
Newydd - galle hi fod wedi cerdded  
mewn i'r cwmni cyfreithiol mwya'n  
y byd ond yn ddoeth iawn fe  
ddewi si odd Abercorran  
bl eser cyd-

TOM  
Nawr te, Ie ma'r champagne?

FAITH and EVAN exchange a look.

FAITH  
Ffansi padl?

He glances uncertainly at the others. FAITH takes his hand.

3

EXT. BEACH - EVENING (CONTINUOUS) (SEPT 2016)

3

EVAN and FAITH stroll hand in hand away from the family group leaving TERRY pointing out stars in the night sky to ALYS and MEGAN, and BETHAN and MARION huddled around TOM.

FAITH  
Nath e'm gweud 'tho ti?

EVAN  
O'dd 'da fi'n amheuron.

FAITH  
Gwyneb dy fam.

EVAN  
Ti'n gwbod fel ma'i. Mynnu credu  
bod hi dal yn bedwar deg pump.

FAITH  
O'dd Bethan ddim yn edrych yn  
hapus.

A phone rings in his pocket. He brings it out and glances at the screen. FAITH gives him a look.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(switching off the phone)  
Sori. Client.  
(he smiles)  
Beth bynnag sy'n 'neud ti'n hapus.  
(off her look)  
Wir.

She smiles, then stops and kisses him.

FAITH  
Fi'n caru ti siwd gymaint.

They kiss again, passionately. FAITH breaks off, breathless, and glances back at the others - they're all caught up with their own conversations - then mischievously back at EVAN.

She nods towards the beach huts. EVAN gives her a look - Are you serious?

FAITH (CONT'D)  
*Like old times.*

Giggling, they dart off towards the painted huts.

TITLES

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING (DAY 1 - TUESDAY)

FAITH

God! Ma'r taxi ma'n barod! Fi ddim  
'di neud make-up fi eto!

EVAN appears in the doorway, dressed in a business shirt, carrying six-month old RHODRI in a towel. He looks tired, and a little older and balder.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Ti'n gallu zipo fi lan?

EVAN

Wi'm 'di gweld hon ers sbel. Chi'n  
dathlu rhywbeth?

FAITH

Fi di dweud wrtho ti! Da'th divorce  
Lisa drwyddo. Ma gang o ni'n cael  
swper yn Bella Bellisimo. Gofalus,  
ti'n wlyb.

EVAN makes no comment and tries the zip while still holding RHODRI - it won't budge. FAITH breathes in. He forces it up.

EVAN

Ti'n siwr bo' ti'n gyfforddus?

FAITH

Watcha'i.

EVAN

Ti'n edrych mor bert.

He kisses her cheek.

EVAN (CONT'D)

O, tra bo' fi'n cofio - ma'  
cyfarfod y firm yn dod lan. Bydd  
Cerys eisie gwbod pryd ti'n dod  
nol.

\*  
\*  
\*

FAITH

Os rhaid i ni siarad am hyn nawr?

EVAN

Gadwi th e. Joi a dy hunan.

He squeezes her shoulder and goes back to Megan.

FAITH turns sideways, checking her profile in the mirror. She can hardly breathe.

ALYS, now 9, comes to the door dressed in pyjamas and her hair up in a towel, and carrying a book. She looks FAITH up and down.

ALYS

Mam, do's no way bod lle yn y thing  
'na i pizza. Dyl et ti fynd am yr



FAITH  
(to GARETH (50s

EVAN  
(whispers)  
Nos da, ferched.

He kisses each of them in turn, exchanging more whispered 'Nos Da'. He moves quietly to the door, stops and gazes back at them for a moment with almost painful devotion. He switches out the lights and exits.

ALYS reaches under her pillow, brings out a torch and opens her book. EVAN steps back in.

EVAN (V.O.)  
'Di dal a ti!

ALYS  
Plllllls, Dad? Ma'r bit ma'n dda.

EVAN  
Dwy funed.

EVAN brings out his phone, switches on his torch and makes his way across to a wooden summer house. He unlocks the door and goes inside.

13 INT. BELLA BELLISSIMO - NIGHT (DAY 1 - TUESDAY) 13

FAITH and her friends LISA (30), JO and LOUISE are seated at a corner table drinking champagne. LISA has newly single written all over - dyed blonde hair, bright red lipstick and slinky dress. Balloons emblazoned with 'Happy Divorce' are tied to her chair.

A good-looking waiter, SILVIO, moves around the table topping up their champagne glasses.

LISA

Ma' fe'n timlo'n grêt. Ma' fe, rili yn. Ond ti'n gwbod beth yw'r un peth sy'n weird? ... Y syniad o ga'l secs 'da dyn arall.

FAITH

Nei di fanejio.

14A INT. /EXT. EIRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT (DAY 1 - TUESDAY) 14A

EIRA peers out to see the tail lights of the taxi and FAITH staggering out of the taxi.

15 EXT. FAITH'S STREET - NIGHT (DAY 1 - TUESDAY) 15

FAITH weaves towards the porch, fishes out her key and aims it at the lock. She misses. Tries again. Another miss.

The door opens. EVAN looks back at her.

FAITH  
Hello, handsome.  
(she sways, grinning,  
looking him up and down)  
Ti 'di bod yn aros i fi?

She stumbles through the door. EVAN steadies her.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Ti 'n edrych yn rili, rili, rili ...  
(she gropes for the word)  
Rili -

EVAN presses a finger gently to her lips.

EVAN  
Ssh. Amser gwely.

FAITH  
Bachgen drwg!

He just manages to shut the front door.

16 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. SPARE ROOM - MORNING (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 16

FAITH blinks awake. Light streams through the closed

17

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - MORNING (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 17

FAITH comes downstairs in her dressing gown, trying to look sober. The kids are still eating their breakfasts.

EVAN hurriedly pulls on his suit jacket and grabs his laptop from the counter, while the kids continue to eat their breakfasts.

FAITH

Nes di ddim di' no fi.

EVAN

He's looking at the TV screen (he's looking at the TV screen) his briefcase) Tegell newydd ferwi. EVAN hurriedly pulls on his suit jacket and grabs his laptop from the counter, while the kids continue to eat their breakfasts.

MEGAN

T70 0 12 180 521 baT -0.0167 Tc 12 569 Tm /TT7n( Tf (T70 0

FAITH grabs the packet and pops two painkillers out of the foil.

ALYS (CONT'D)  
Ti'm yn edrych yn dda iawn.

FAITH  
Fi'n fine.

She pastes on a smile and turns back to the sink. She glances out of the window and sees EVAN sitting in the front seat of his stationary car, perfectly still, staring straight ahead. Then, suddenly, as if jolted, he starts the engine and drives away.

18 INT. BROWN'S. HIGH STREET - MORNING (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 18

FAITH comes away from the counter wincing at the sound of steam jetting from the coffee machine. RHODRI is strapped to her front in a baby sling.

Carrying her cappuccino, she navigates to her usual spot by the window and drops into an armchair. Peace. RHODRI sucks, droopy-eyed, on a dummy. \*  
\*  
\*

Moments later, LISA pushes through the door wearing dark glasses and clutching a bottle of water. She joins FAITH.

LISA  
Oh my God, Faith, y mhen i.  
(flopping into the chair  
opposite)  
Beth ddiawl o' dd y drinc na nest ti  
roi i fi? Hi, Rhodri. \*

FAITH  
Sambucca. Syniad ti, Lisa, dim fi.

LISA  
Paid. Jyst paid.

She glances behind her, then takes off her glasses revealing bloodshot, baggy eyes. FAITH smiles.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Beth?

FAITH  
Werth e?

LISA  
Fi'n rhydd, babes. Yn teimlo'n  
crap, ond fi'n rhydd fel aderyn mas  
o'r câj.

FAITH  
So, be' nawr?

LISA'S phone wolf-whistles in her bag.

LISA  
Hold on -

She fishes it out and swipes the screen.

FAITH  
(glancing at the screen)  
Yn barod?

LISA  
Sshh.  
(perking up)  
O, so fe'n rhy ffôl. Matt. 38. Self-employed software rhwbeth ne'i gilydd ... Isie 'neud i fi di ml o'n sbesial.

FAITH, a look.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Cynical.

FAITH  
Dangos.

LISA shows her the screen.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Ych, na! Barf.

FAITH'S phone rings. She takes it from her pocket as she hands LISA'S back. She checks the caller: 'OFFICE'.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(into the phone)  
Hi, cariad. O, sori, Cerys... FALLE a' th e'n syth i'r cwrt? ... Dim syniad. Ok, na' i ffonio fe.

She rings off, mildly irritated.

LISA  
(absorbed in her phone)  
Ti'n iawn. Ddim 'da nghro'n i.

FAITH  
Well i fi fynd.

LISA  
O, cym on. Helpa fi ffi ndo un. Ma' tast ti'n lot gwell na un fi.

FAITH  
(pushing up from her  
chair)  
Gei di ddod i



CERY S  
Ac os ddi m, gei th y cleient ei gloi  
lan a nei th e' n si wo ni .

FAI TH  
Arthur? Ti ' n meddwl ?

CERY S hands FAI TH the fi le.

CERY S  
Jyst bail app' yw e - 10.30. Ta  
beth, o' dd Evan yn gweud bo' ti ' n  
dod nôl unryw ddi wrnod nawr.

FAI TH, a look.

CERY S (CONT' D)  
Di ol ch byth.

She heads off.

FAI TH  
Cerys -

CERY S  
Wi ' n hwyr!

She hurries off the way she came. FAI TH exclaims in frustration, then checks her watch.

FAI TH  
Damn! Shi t!

She dashes off up the High St.

20 INT HAIRDRESSER' S - MORNING (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 20

MARI ON is under a hair drier absorbed in a magazine. She' s a little greyer and than a year ago.

MARI ON looks up and sees FAI TH. Her face falls.

FAI TH  
Mari on, hai a. ' Pi ' n gall u neud ffafr  
i fi? Edrych ar ôl Rhodri am gwpwl  
o ori e?

MARI ON  
Nawr? Wi ' n

FAITH

Be?

MARION

Ond, chi'n ... wraig ty.

FAITH bites her tongue.

FAITH

(unstrapping RHODRI and  
handing him to MARION)

Bydda'n fachgen da i mamgu, Rhodri.

MARION

Ydy Evan yn iawn?

FAITH

Ydy, nes i fi gal gafel arno fe.

MARION, a look.

FAITH exits. MARION, unsettled, stares after her.

21 EXT. STREET. ABERCORRAN - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 21

FAITH runs quickly towards home over the little humped back bridge.

FAITH

"Gwraig ty"? Piss off, Marion!

22 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 22

FAITH rifles through her wardrobe in search of a suit and blouse while on the phone. She gets EVAN'S voicemail.

EVAN (V.O.)

*Ma'n flin 'da fi na allai gymryd  
'ych galwad ar hyn o bryd. Plis  
gadewch neges.*

FAITH

(into the phone)

Lle wyt ti Evan? Dyw hyn ddim yn  
ddoniol! A ma dy fam yn bod yn  
bitsh eto. Fel arfer.

She exclaims in frustration.

She rings off, yanks out a suit and tosses it on the bed.

JUMP CUT TO:

FAITH pulls her jacket on over her blouse and tries to button it. It won't meet across her middle.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Bloody hell!

She clasps her hands over her face.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Bollocks!

She hurls herself out of the room, picks her way between the toys scattered across the landing and clatters down the stairs.

23 EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 23  
With RHODRI now strapped to her front, MARION walks along and nods politely to PASSERS-BY.

24 EXT. CASTLE - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 24  
MARION turns off the High Street into the quiet of a castle. She pulls out her phone and dials Evan's number. She reaches his voicemail.

EVAN (V.O.)  
*Ma'n flin 'da fi'na allai gymryd  
'ych galwad ar hyn o bryd. Plis  
gadewch neges.*

h s8 1 T4T BT 12 0 0 12 241 473 Tm /TT8 1 Tf 0 12

26 INT. CELLS BENEATH MAGISTRATES' COURT - MORNING DAY 2 - 26  
WEDNESDAY)

FAITH clips along the narrow corridor clutching a blue legal notebook, the tight suit and uncomfortable heels adding to her already considerable annoyance.

She stops outside a cell with the name, 'DAVIES, ARTHUR', marked on the white-board outside it. She opens the inspection hatch.

FAITH  
Mr Davies?

An unkempt, unshaven young man in his late 20s looks up from the cot-shelf with bright, playful eyes.

ARTHUR  
Fai th! Hei! O'n i'n meddwl bo' ti'n  
woman of leisure dyddie hyn.

FAITH  
(briskly, as she opens her  
notebook)  
Maternity leave o'dde, dim  
ymddeoliad.

ARTHUR  
Le ma' Evan?

FAITH  
Dim syniad. Charj?

ARTHUR  
Wedi dwggyd hanner o vod' o'r Co-op,  
apparently.

FAITH  
Plea?

ARTHUR  
Nes i'm yfed dropyn.

FAITH  
(she nods wearily)  
Defence?

ARTHUR  
Mistaken identity.

FAITH, a look.

FAITH  
Ble o't ti pan ges di dy arestio?

ARTHUR  
Yn rhedeg mas o'r drws.

FAITH  
So si wd galle ti gal dy fisteco am  
rhywun arall?

ARTHUR  
Ddim fi. Y botel. O'n i di prynu  
fe'n barod, ti'n gweld. Ond o'n i  
'di anghofio. Y pills fi'n cymryd,  
ma' nhw'n messo pen fi lan. Ffansi  
coffi wedyn?

Her eyes widen, but she keeps her rejoinder to herself.

A SECURITY GUARD approaches. He nods to FAITH that it's time.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
Ti'n mynd i ennill, Faith. Ma' fe  
yn y ser.

FAITH  
Paid bancio arno fe.

She slams the hatch shut and marches off along the corridor  
tugging at her jacket.

28 INT. MAGISTRATES' COURT - DAY

28

Three severe-looking MAGISTRATES look down from their elevated bench. The CHAIRWOMAN, MRS WALKER, peers over her glasses at FAITH.

MRS WALKER

Mrs Howells. On i dan yr argraff  
bo' chi 'di rhoi'r ffi dil yn y to.

FAITH

(stands)

Fi di dwsto fe off eto.

MRS WALKER

Falch o glywed. Ple euog, wy'n  
cymryd?

FAITH

Di -euog.

(firmly)

Dyna'n instructions i.

MRS WALKER

Digon teg. I'w gadw yn y ddal fa am  
sai th di wrnod.

(consulting her list)

Nesaf.

ARTHUR coughs loudly.

FAITH

Ma'am, fi'n meddwl bod chi wedi  
anghofio rhywbeth?

MRS WALKER looks up impatiently.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Bail?

REES (THE CPS PROSECUTOR)

Ni'n gwrthwynebu ar sail yr holl  
ddadleuon arferol, Ma'am.

FAITH hesitates.

MRS WALKER

Ie, Mrs Howells?

(prompting)

Mae'r erlyniad yn poeni y bydd ei ch  
cleient yn dianc ac yn troseddu eto

-

FAITH glances at ARTHUR. He urges her on.

FAITH

Ie, wel, sai'n cofi o Mr Davies yn mynd yn bellach na'r Spar ar Carmarthen Road byth. Ac yngl yn â'r risg bod e'n troseddu eto... Bob hyn a hyn ma'r pobol mwy a mwy yn synnu ni... FALLE bod Mr Davies yn barod am ddechre newydd.

MRS WALKER frowns, then consults in stern whispers with her two COLLEAGUES.

FAITH throws ARTHUR a look - *You really don't deserve this.*

MRS WALKER

Ni ddim am wasgu adnoddau'r carchardai fwy na sydd raid, Mrs Howells, ond allai'ch sicrhau chi, dan glo bydd e os gei ff e' i ddyfarnu'n euog.

FAITH

Di olch, Ma'am.

MRS WALKER

Newn ni'ch gweld chi mewn saith diwrnod, Mr Davies.

ARTHUR balls his fist in triumph as he's sprung from the dock.

29

EXT. MAGISTRATES' COURT - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

29

FAITH shoves out through the doors bringing out her phone. ARTHUR follows at her heels across the square, sticking to her like a limpet.

ARTHUR

Dweud wrth Evan bo' fe'n sacked. Fisi ti bob tro.

FAITH

Beth am dri o aros mas o drwbwl.

ARTHUR

Fel o' ti'n dweud, mae heddiw'n ddechre newydd. A fi'n dechre busness newydd. Dolphi'n watching - o' Evan

\*







DELYTH  
 'Da chi'n meddwl y dyl iwn ni roi  
 cani ad i'r 'sbyty?

\*  
 \*

FAITH looks back.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
 Rhag ofn 'i fod o 'di bod mewn  
 damwain?

\*  
 \*

FAITH considers this and dismisses it.

FAITH  
 Bet bod fi'n gwbod ble mae e.  
 (crossing to the door)  
 Fyddai nôl nawr.

She exits.

31 INT./EXT. YACHT / HARBOUR - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 31

FAITH climbs aboard the family boat, sitting in the estuary in front of the castle. The phone from earlier is missing. She kicks off her heels and goes down the ladder.

\*

FAITH  
 Evan? Evan ti 'na?

She tugs open the door to the cabin and looks inside. Everything as they left it. The kids' colouring books are still open on the table. Evan's cap is lying on the bench.

FAITH emerges from the cabin onto the deck and stares out to sea, suddenly beset by a host of irrational fears. The wind scatters her hair across her face. She pushes it away.

INTERCUT WITH SC  
 32:

32 INT. ABERCORRAN POLICE STATION. FRONT DESK - DAY (DAY 2 - 32 WEDNESDAY)

(INTERCUT WITH SC 31/33)

CONSTABLE TERRY PRICE (35) (FAITH'S brother-in-law) sets down an Atlas of the Universe and answers the phone.

TERRY  
 Gorsaf Heddlu Abercorran. Shwd all a  
 i hel pu?

FAITH (V.O.)  
 Terry, Faith 'sy ma.

TERRY glances through the glass screen into the waiting area.

TERRY

O, helo. Nawr, so ti'n mynd i adel  
fi lawr ar gyfer y cwis, gobi tho?  
Ni'n

34 INT. ABERCORRAN POLICE STATION. FRONT DESK - DAY (DAY 2 - 34  
WEDNESDAY)

DI WILLIAMS (40s)

FAITH

Ond ma' emails heddi di bod yn  
downloadio fan hyn. Ydy hwnna'n  
meddwl bod e ddim yn pi go nhw lan?

DELYTH

(uncertain)

'Swm i'n feddwl -

FAITH turns at the sound of someone entering reception. She  
heads for the door.

FAITH

Evan?

FAITH emerges to find CERYs sorting through her mail. FAITH  
can't help noticing how her suit hugs her shapely hips.

CERYs

Nagyw e fod gyda Jenkins? Well 'ddo  
fe bi do sgriwo hwnna' lan. Bron bod  
rhaid i fi roi'n hunan ar blât 'ddo  
fe i ennill cês 'na. Shwt ti'n  
ffansi delio 'da cwpwl o  
matrimonials? Ot ti wastad yn dda  
'da stwff teulu -

DELYTH comes out of EVAN'S office.

FAITH

Hold on. Nes i gytuno sefyll mewn  
am un bail app.

\*

A beat. CERYs and DELYTH exchange a look.

CERYs

Sa i'n deall. Ma' Evan 'di bod yn  
gofyn i fi fynd ar ôl gwaith i ti  
ers wthnose.

FAITH

Ydy e?

CERYs

Drycha, o's rwbeth yn mynd ml an fyn  
hyn ... ryw broblem rhyngto chi  
achos... Achos

FAITH (CONT'D)

God, mae'n rude.

DELYTH keeps her thoughts to herself. CERYS reappears at her door, regretting her sharpness.

CERYS

Sori. Jyst ... Tro dwetha' o'dd e'n hwyr i weld cleient o'dd e gyda'r doctor. Alle ti farw'n aros dy dro yn y syrjeri 'na.

She goes back into her office.

FAITH hides her sudden concern, turning calmly to DELYTH.

FAITH

Ond bydde apwyntiad yn y calendar, bydde fe?

DELYTH

(anxious)

Wel, y ... Bysa.

\*

A beat. FAITH assesses the evidence ... and concludes.

FAITH

Paid beco Delyth. Fi'n gwbod beth yw hyn. Dyma'i ffordd stiwpid e o weud bod i she i fi ddechre tynnu mhwyse i eto.

She holds back on what she'd like to say and instead take a calming breath.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Rei t, te.

She goes into Evan's office.

36 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 36

FAITH scans through the diary on Evan's computer. She sits back, puzzled and scans the room as if searching for clues.

Her gaze falls to a little wooden box sitting on the desk top decorated by one of their daughters. She opens it. Inside is a packet of cigarettes. She lifts it out and stares at it disbelief.

After a moment, she brings out her phone and dials. Her call connects once again to Evan's voicemail.

EVAN (V. O.)

Ma'n flin 'da i na alla i gymryd  
'ych galwad ar hyn o bryd. Plîs  
gadewch neges.

FAITH

(into the phone, deadly  
serious)

Be ddiawl sy'n mynd ml an, Evan? ...  
So fe'n ddoni ol rhagor.

She rings off and stares into space, with a very bad feeling.





THOMAS

Llusowch chi dri gyda pymtheg ar  
hugain a dyna chi gant a phump! Ma'  
gyment â hynny o di r yn werth ' bytu  
bod £5,000.

FAI 3o712 0 0 12 180 713 of3 /TT9Tt .0167 Tc 12 0 0 12.b(yn) Tj 0 T3lir



FAITH

(interrupting him)

Faint mwy chi'n fodlon gwario i  
ymladd y dyn drws nesa', Mr Thomas?

THOMAS

Fel wedes i wrtho'ch gwr chi lawer  
tro, Mrs Howells, ma' fe'n fater o  
egwyddor. Lladradd yw peth fel hyn.  
Ma'r dyn yn droseddwr. Dyle bo'  
fe'n ca'l 'i ddodi dan glo!

FAITH looks him in the eye and gives it to him straight.

FAITH

Ma bywyd yn fyr. A gwerthfawr. Wyth  
mlynedd ma hyn 'di bod yn mynd  
ymla'n. Dyw'r dyn 'na ddim yn  
haeddu'r holl egni 'na chi di  
wasto. Be the bigger man, Mr  
Thomas. 'Na fel ma ennill hwn.

THOMAS looks at her with an open-mouthed expression that  
hovers between horror and admiration. Then, finally, he beams  
with a zealous fervour.

THOMAS

Chi yw'r union fath o fenyw wy  
i sie'n ymladd 'y nghornel i'n y  
llys!

FAITH inwardly groans.

40 INT. HOWELLS. EVAN'S OFFICE - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 40

From outside the bay window we see MARION staring out; pale  
and fraught. TOM, looking healthy in retirement, cradles a  
grizzling RHODRI.

TOM

Bydd e 'di sôn rwbeth wrth rywun.  
'Sdim isie i neb fynd i banic.

MARION

Dyw e byth yn methu cinio gyda  
Bethan.

Her face crumples. She stifles tears. RHODRI continues to  
cry.

MARION (CONT'D)

Pryd 'ych chi 'ario'd di weld e'n  
'neud unrwybeth fel hyn o'r bla'n?

TOM puts a hand on MARION'S shoulder, unable to answer.

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - DAY (DAY

TOM

Cleient pwysig sy' 'di mynnu bo'  
fe'n golllwng popeth, siwr o fod.  
'Sdim isie mynd o fla'n gofi d.

MARION

Wy yn gofi o'r arllwngwrs bo' fi.  
Pam nagw i'n ca'l gofi d i o am 'yn  
fab 'yn hunan?

FAITH

(reassuringly, to MARION)  
Marion, ma fe i she fi nôl yn y  
gwai th. Fi'n meddwl taw dyma'i  
ffordd twp e o neud i ddo fe  
ddi gwydd... A ma fe 'di gwei thi o.  
(she squeezes MARION'S  
hand)  
Evan ni'n si arad am. Mr Rel iabl e.

MARION'S sobs subside. She nods. Wanting to believe it.

FAITH (CONT'D)

So pam nagyn ni gyd yn cario ml an  
da'n di wrnod ni, a rhoi slap dda 0 0 12 257 269 Tf (.) Tj  
i ddo fe pan ma fe'n dod nôl.

MARION manages to smile.

MARION

Si wr bo' golwg ofnadwy arno i.  
(to TOM)  
Esgusodwch fi.

She exits.

TOM

Ma' hi wel d yn ddel i cet i awn dyddi e  
hyn.

FAITH

Dyw hi ddi m wedi bod yn dda.

TOM emerges from Evan's office and shuts the door. He exchanges an awkward look with DELYTH.

TOM  
Chi'n llwyddo i gadw'r blai dd rhag  
y drws hebdo i, te?

DELYTH  
'Da ni'n trio'n gora'.

She smiles faintly. TOM senses she has something difficult to say.

DELYTH'S eyes flit to the black and white 1940s photograph of his father, MAJOR ROGER HOWELLS, displayed prominently on the wall.

DELYTH (CONT'D)  
(delicately)  
Nath 'ych tad ddi flannu unwai th efo  
Sally Phillips, am y penwthnos.

TOM  
Gath y rhyfel effeth mowr arno  
fe, pwr dab.

DELYTH, a look, wishing he would engage instead of deflecting.

MARION emerges from the cloakroom, saving him.

TOM (CONT'D)  
(breezily)  
Hwyl fawr, Delyth.

He opens the door for MARION. They exit.

The phone rings. DELYTH grabs the receiver.

DELYTH  
Bore da, Howells? ... O, Mr  
Bal dini. Na ... Ydw, dwi'n ... Mi  
wna i'n siwr 'i fod o'n ffonio  
munud y byddo Tc ET BT 12y0 0 12 2364hr43 227 Tm/TT7 1 Tf (

She tries to concentrate. It's impossible. She grabs her phone and checks her text messages. Nothing.

FAITH

Ti'n meddwl bod Dadi'n grac da fi  
am feddwi'n racs nei thi wr?

She hugs him close.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Reit! Well i ni checo bod e heb  
hedfan i Rio.

She stands up then loads her papers into a briefcase.

44A EXT. HOWELLS - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

44A

FAITH exits with RHODRI strapped to her chest, briefcase in hand.

45 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 45

RHODRI is sitting on a play mat thumping his rattle, as FAITH, juggling a phone, searches through the wooden dresser and brings out a folder of family papers.

FAITH

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Ma fe'i gyd yn mynd i fod yn OK. Ma  
popeth yn iawn.

She sets off in search of towels and swimming costumes.

46 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 46

FAITH comes out of the side door of her house, the estuary view behind her. She shoves RHODRI'S buggy and two rucksacks stuffed with swimming kit into the back of her car and slams the boot shut. She dashes to the driver's door and jumps in.

47 INT. FAITH'S CAR - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 47

FAITH drives away from the house with RHODRI strapped into the back seat. She spots an empty parked police car [outside Eira's house just up the road](#).

48 INT. EIRA JONES'S HOUSE. FRONT ROOM - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 48

TERRY follows EIRA into a chintzy room that serves as a lounge for her paying guests, with the view of the estuary beyond.

TERRY  
Yn gwbl gyfri nachol, Mrs Jones -

EIRA  
Ma' fe'n arfer wafo. Ond ddim  
heddi. Cofiwch chi - o gofi o'r stâd  
o' dd arni ni thwr. O' dd hi'n shilts!

TERRY  
Mrs Howells?

EIRA  
(nods)  
Deg muned

MRS JONES

Y bedd.

49 INT. GP'S SURGERY. RECEPTION - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 49

FAITH waits in the reception area between a wheezing OLD MAN and a sniffing WOMAN.

She rocks RHODRI gently in his buggy, her face glazed over.

A green light illuminates above the consulting room door.

RECEPTIONIST

Mrs Howells.

Lost in thought, she doesn't hear. The OLD MAN nudges her.

FAITH

O. Sori -

Flustered, she makes her way through.

50 INT. GP'S SURGERY - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 50

DR SAMANTHA



SAM  
Ot ti'n arfer bod yn gyfri thwr -  
ti'n gwbod bo' fi ffael u.

FAITH  
Fi dal yn gyfrei thi wr. A sdim  
cyfri nache 'da fi a Evan ... wel,  
o' dd dim.

SAM avoids eye contact, checking her computer screen. FAITH  
tries to keep super calm.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Plîs, Sam.

SAM weakens.

SAM  
Cwpwl o wei thi e fuodd e 'ma.

FAITH  
Just dwed wrthai. Ydy e'n mynd i  
fyw?

SAM  
Na, hynny yw, odi ...

FAITH closes her eyes. Exhales in relief.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Ma' fe 'di bod yn timlo'n stressed,  
'na'i gyd.

FAITH  
Am beth?

SAM  
(evasive)  
Pethe arferol ... Hales i fe' i wel d  
cwnselydd. A wy'n cymryd iddo fe  
ga'l budd. So fe 'di bod nôl wedyn.

FAITH  
(incredulous)  
Counseling? Evan?

FAITH struggles to imagine it. She can't.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Pryd... Fi o' dd e? O' dd

SAM  
Getho i'r ti ml ad ... bo' fe'n fwy o  
gyfuni ad o bethe. Shgw l , wy wi r  
ddim yn gyfforddus -

FAITH  
Ma fe di bod yn smoco eto. Dyw e  
heb smoco ers deg mlynedd. Wedodd e  
'na?

SAM shakes her head. She stares at FAITH, desperate to help her.

SAM  
Shwt ma' pethe 'di bod rhyngtoch  
chi'ch dou? Ti'n gw bod -

FAITH  
Ydyn ni'n ca' l rhyw? ... Sort of.

It's evidently a sore point. SAM takes the hint.

SAM  
Alla i roi rwbeth i ti os ti moyn  
... i hel pu.

FAITH spots the clock on SAM'S desk. It's nearly 3.30.

FAITH  
Oh God, fi'n hwyr i ôl y merched.

She leaps up from her chair and kicks the brake off RHODRI'S buggy.

SAM  
Fai th?

FAITH looks back.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Wy'm yn meddwl bod e'r teip i 'neud  
dim byd - ti'n gw bod.

FAITH  
Wrth gwrs ngyw e.

FAITH stares at her. This hadn't even crossed her mind as a possibility. She nods, trying to take this crumb of comfort and exits.

INT. SWIMMING POOL. PUBLIC GALLERY - DAY (DAY

COACH  
'Na fe, Alys - coese syth. Cofia  
gi co o' r hips.

Sitting amongst the PARENTS in the public gallery, FAITH, with RHODRI one side and a briefcase on the other, tries to focus on a set of case papers headed, BALDINI vs BALDINI.

FAITH stares at the papers on her lap but none of it registers. She glances furtively at the other PARENTS, convinced they're staring at her (they aren't). It's as much as she can do to keep herself from wailing.

51A EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 51A

FAITH's car travels along the narrow road, sheep grazing in the fields. A calm rural idyl.

CONTINUE TO:

52 INT. FAITH'S CAR (MOBILE) - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 52

FAITH drives home with the three KIDS in the back. Peppa Pig is playing loudly on the stereo. MEGAN sings along deliberately tunelessly making RHODRI shriek and laugh. ALYS covers her ears.

ALYS  
Ti'n bri fo cluste fi, Megan!

FAITH grins and bears it - caught between wanting to laugh and cry. She wipes away a tear, then sees ALYS looking at her in the mirror. FAITH forces a big, comforting smile. ALYS smiles back.

FAITH steals another glance in the mirror and sees ALYS looking out of the window at the stunning sweep of the estuary with sad, unblinking eyes. And FAITH wishes she could tell her it will all be OK. But ALYS is 9 going on 19, and won't be fooled for a moment. \*

FAITH swallows the lump in her throat, refusing to cry, and keeps on driving.

END OF PART THREE

53 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 53

ALYS neatly arranges fish fingers on a baking tray. MEGAN is at the table doing homework and RHODRI

ALYS glances out through the kitchen window at FAITH pacing up and down the verandah with her phone.

CONTINUE TO:

54 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 54

Back in baggy, comfortable clothes, FAITH is talking to a call handler in India.

FAITH  
(into the phone)  
I need to access my husband's  
phone records. He's gone missing.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
I'm sorry to hear that, madam. My  
sympathies. The phone is  
registered in his name?

FAITH  
Yes. But I'm his next of kin.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
I'm afraid that such data can  
only be accessed with the secure  
password registered to the  
account.

FAITH  
What if I don't know his  
password?

She spots a cigarette butt lying on the grass and stoops to pick it up.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
I'm afraid that would be hard  
cheese, madam.

FAITH  
Hard cheese?

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Precisely. May I be of any  
further assistance to you today?

FAITH  
(distracted by the fresh  
butt)  
Forget it!

She rings off and looks round to see ALYS standing outside the open French doors looking at her.

ALYS  
O's rwbeth yn bod gyda Dad?

FAITH  
(furtively throwing the  
butt into the border)  
Na.

ALYS  
Chi'n ca'l di fors?

FAITH  
Paid bod yn silli bili, bach.

ALYS looks at her mistrustfully. FAITH can't hide anything from her big, searching eyes.

The doorbell rings.

MEGAN (V.O.)  
Ma' rhywun wrth y drws!

FAITH  
Falle taw Dadi yw e.

ALYS  
Ma' 'da fe allwedd. S'well i ti  
fynd.

She goes back inside. FAITH follows, dreading who it might be.

55 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 55

FAITH composes herself. Opens the front door. It's LISA.

LISA  
Ody fe'n wir, te? Ody Evan 'di  
redeg?

FAITH  
God -

LISA  
Ma' fe'n bobman. Ma' 'da fe hyd yn  
o'd hashtag 'i hunan - BleMaeEvan?  
So Tracey o'r cafe bar 'di stopo  
posto stwff.

FAITH  
Beth sy'n bod ar bobol?

She sighs. Of course they haven't.

LISA  
(stepping inside)  
Ti'n di shgw! fel bo' ti angen  
drinc.

FAITH  
Dyw hi ddim yn bump o'r gloch  
eto!

LISA  
Emergency rules, babe.

LISA heads off into the kitchen. FAITH trails in her wake.

56 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDAH - DAY (A 2 (A ) 56 ')

LISA takes a bottle of white wine from the kitchen and  
fetches glasses as FAITH shoos the dogs through the door,  
across the hall and into the play room.

FAITH (V.O.)  
Nai alw chi pan ma te' i'r ystod.  
Ffiindwch DVD neu rhywbeth.

FAITH reappears, harried and tense. LISA looks her up and  
down.

LISA  
Chi 'di bod yn cwmpo mas?

FAITH  
Na ... Dim mwy na'r arfer.

LISA  
Ti rili ddim yn gwbod pam?

FAITH shakes her head.

FAITH  
O'n i'n meddwl taw jyst 'i ffordd e  
o gal fi nôl yn y gwai th o' dd e...  
ond pam dyw e ddim nôl eto? Dyl en i  
fecso? Sai'n gwbod. Be fi fod i  
neud?

LISA sloshes wine into glasses.

LISA  
Dyw e'm fel fe. Ma'n rhaid bo' ti  
'di senso rwbeth.

\*

FAITH  
Nes i ddim senso bod e di bod i  
wel d counsel l or.

LISA  
No way! Pryd?

FAITH  
Yn ddiweddar. Na' th Sam weud.  
Stress apparently.

LISA  
And nath e' m dangos di m?

FAITH shakes her head.

LISA (CONT' D)  
(adding it up)  
Classic. Boi nei s. Bach yn  
repressed. Addol i ti. Ffael u  
cyfadde bo' gyda fe angheni on.  
(off FAITH' S look)  
Sex famine. Dyw dyni on ddi m yn  
gallu ca' l e a dal bod yn stressed.  
Fact of li fe.

FAITH  
Li sa! Sshh!

LISA  
Falle bo' fe' m yn PC, ond  
wei thi e, you' ve just got to take  
one for the team.

FAITH pushes her glass away, leaving it untouched.

FAITH  
Pam bod pawb yn cymryd bod e achos  
rhyw?

LISA  
Pryd o' dd y tro dwetha' i chi 'ch  
dou shaggo. A fi 'n meddwl rili  
mynd amdano fe.  
(off FAITH' S appalled  
reaction)  
'Na 'ny te.

A knock on the side door.

57 EXT. FAITH' S HOUSE. SIDE DOOR - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 57

BETHAN calls out to FAITH who she has spotted on the verandah.

BETHAN  
Fai th.  
(ignoring LISA)  
Unryw newydd?

FAITH shakes her head.



BETHAN

Frank Lloyd wedodd wrtho i. 'Di gweld e ar y fire escape wrth gefen yr offis.

(fixing her with a look)

Ma'n rhaid bo' ti 'di gwynto' i anadl e... So fe 'di bod yn hapus ers mi sho' dd, Fai th. O' dd e'n amlwg.

Another knock on the side door.

FAITH

O, rei t. Di olch am rhannu.

FAITH exits.

59 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. SIDE DOOR - DAY (A 2 (A ) 59 ')

FAITH opens the door to TOM. He looks at her tentatively.

FAITH shakes her head, then notices MARIAN JOHNSON on the balcony, peeking over the hedge.

FAITH

Ma Bethan 'ma. Ti i she dd newn?

TOM

Os ti'n siwr. On i'n meddwl licet ti rhywun yn gefen i ti. Fydd Marion 'ma'n y funed.

FAITH

Great.

She looks at him, barely keeping it together. TOM pauses on the threshold. He opens his arms to give her a hug.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(hanging back, she puts on a brave face)

Fi'n fine. Paid bod yn nei s, neu byddai'n -

TOM closes the side door, so they can speak privately outside.

TOM

'Shgwll, jyst rhyngton ni'n dou, shwt ma'r sefyllfa ariannol? Ges i'r argraff wrtho Delyth bod busnes 'di bod bach yn slac.

FAITH

Dal o fewn y limit, tro dwetha nes i checo.

TOM  
Over-draft?

FAITH  
Ni'n gallu ffordo luxuries fel y  
bill gas.

TOM looks at her with sober concern.

TOM  
Ti'n meddwl taw rywbeth yn y gwaith  
yw e?

FAITH  
(shrugs)  
Dyw e ddim yn lico si arad si op  
gatre. Ydy e 'di dweud rhywbeth  
wrtho ti?

TOM shakes his head. But there's a hint in his expression  
that suggests he's keeping something to himself.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Pam ddylen i wbod? Ni dim ond 'di  
priodi ers unarddeg mlynedd.

She opens the door and they both go into the house.

59A INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 59A

FAITH and TOM come into the kitchen.

LISA  
Hello, Tom. Chi 'di colli pwyse.

TOM  
Di olch yn fowr.

BETHAN  
(with a glance at LISA's  
empty glass)  
Ma' fe'n di shgwll ar ôl 'i hunan.

The oven pings.

FAITH  
(calls across the hall)  
Tê'n barod! Alys! Allwch chi gyd  
ddod i iste lawr?  
(to LISA, TOM and BETHAN)  
Os allwch chi gyd gliro'r lle, ma  
da fi blant i fwydo.

LISA  
 (holding up an empty  
 bottle)  
 'Sda ti fwy?

She nods to the fridge. Then spots TOM glancing at a bank statement in a pile of post on the counter.

FAITH  
 Tom!

He pretends to be admiring one of the children's pictures Blu-Tacked to the wall. BETHAN steers him out as the KIDS bundle in.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (Lifting RHODRI into his  
 high chair)  
 Olreit. Setlwch lawr. Ma fe ar 'i  
 ffordd!

60 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 60

Late afternoon sun streams into the kitchen as FAITH sits on a stool at the kitchen counter with a brave smile. The KIDS are at the table eating ice cream. ALYS, playing mother, spoons RHODRI'S into his mouth.

FAITH checks her watch. She pushes her anxious thoughts aside.

FAITH  
 Si wd o' dd y prawf maths heddi, Meg?

MEGAN  
 Wyth mas o ddeg.

FAITH  
 Da i awn cari ad.

MEGAN glances at FAITH, then at ALYS, urging her to say something. ALYS looks away, avoiding the issue.

MEGAN  
 Mam. Ma' gyda Alys rwbeth i weud  
 'tho ti.

FAITH looks up.

MEGAN urges ALYS with a look.  
 ALYS remains tight-lipped.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
 Ni 'n meddwl bod rhywun ffyni 'di  
 ffono dad heddi.

FAITH  
Be' ti'n meddwl, ffyni? Be wedodd  
e?

MEGAN  
Ddim lot -

FAITH  
Alys? Glywest ti rwbeth?

ALYS shrugs.

The doorbell rings again.

LISA (V.O.)  
Affi!

FAITH  
Come on, Alys. Ti'n gweld popeth.

ALYS  
Dyw e'm byd, ok? Sa i even yn  
gwbod pam nath hi weud 'na.

FAITH  
Megan?

BETHAN'S voice carries from the front door.

LISA (V.O.)  
O, hi Marion, Terry... Na. Dim pip  
'to. Dewch mewn.

FAITH glances through the partially open door and sees LISA bring MARION and TERRY into the sitting room.

MEGAN  
Nath e droi'n wyn, fel 'se fe'n  
mynd i fod yn sic.

ALYS  
Ma' fe'n fine. Fi'n gwbod bo' fe.

ALYS jumps down from the table and heads for the door.

FAITH  
(going after her)  
Alys -

MEGAN  
Rhodri! Mam, co beth nath e.

FAITH turns in the doorway as ALYS runs upstairs. RHODRI has tossed his bowl, splattering ice cream across the floor.

RHODRI grins and bangs the table.

FAITH  
Nice one, Rhodri.

She goes to fetch kitchen roll, smiling bravely through welling tears.

INT. KIDS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

61A

INT. LANDING/STAIRS.

NIGHT

(A

(A )

61A



FAI TH nods bravel y.

LISA (CONT'D)

Ti isie fi ga'l gwared o'r lot 'ma?  
Ma'r whar-yng-nghyfreth 'na 'sda ti  
- fi ffael u credu bo' hi a Evan 'di  
dod mas o'r un lle!

FAITH

Na i handlo nhw.

62 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING AREA - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

FAITH enters. BETHAN, with her back to the door, doesn't see her.

BETHAN

'Stafelloedd gwely ar wahan ma'n  
debyg - yn ôl Eira.

The others look round in alarm.

FAITH clears her throat.

A moment of dreadful silence. TERRY and TOM stare at the floor. BETHAN and MARION exchange a glance.

MARION

Ma' pob priodas yn ca'l 'u ups and  
downs, Faith.

TOM glances away.

BETHAN

Hyd yn o'd Terry a fi. Ma' fe 'di  
ca'l 'i siâr o siomedigaethe, ond  
ni'n dod i ben.

TERRY stares at the floor.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ni'n deulu, Faith. Ni gyd yn caru  
Evan... Ma' gyda ni hawl i ga'l  
gwbod.

FAITH stares at her, ready to explode. The doorbell rings.

FAITH

Y sex therapist fydd hwnna' nawr.  
'Scuse me.

She storms towards the door and yanks it open.



EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 3

ARTHUR is standing on the step, bleary-eyed and holding a ragged bunch of stolen flowers. A shabby rucksack hangs from one shoulder.

ARTHUR

Blydi brilliant, 'na beth 'y ti.

FAITH

For God's sake, Arthur. Plîs, sod off.

ARTHUR

(handing her the flowers)

Glywes i am Evan. Crazy! Ma'

FAITH

Di ol ch.

TERRY

Ac os ti dal ffansi'r cwis -?

BETHAN

Terry.

He pats FAITH'S arm and goes.

LISA comes last in line.

LISA

Pam na'i ddim aros draw? Cadw cwmni  
i ti?

FAITH

Fi just angen bach o amser ar ben  
fy hunan. Ond di ol ch.

LISA gives her a hug.

LISA

Bydda'n gryf. Caru ti.

FAITH

Caru ti.

LISA

(suddenly serious)

Beth bydden i'n 'neud, babes,  
bydden i'n mynd drwyddo popeth 'sda  
fe ...

(with a meaningful look)

Ma' secrets 'da pawb.

She goes. FAITH closes the door. LISA'S words hang in the  
silence.

Trying to ignore them, she goes through to the kitchen.

64 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 64

Seen through the glass window, FAITH enters, grabs a bottle  
of Flash and a scourer and starts to clean the sink. She  
scrubs furiously, focusing all her fears and anxieties into  
making it shine ... But they refuse to go. And they loom  
larger and larger in her imagination until there's nothing  
else.

She straightens, rigid with fear. Then dashes upstairs.

\*

65 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. EVAN'S STUDY - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY)

FAITH manically searches the shelves above Evan's desk, pulling out box files and rifling through papers. Bills, tax returns, business receipts ... Reams and reams of sterile paper.

66 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 66

FAITH pulls open the drawer at Evan's side of the bed - Socks. Pants. A jar of Vapo-rub. An unopened packet of condoms - fruit flavoured. She looks at them, baffled, and tosses them aside.

She flings open the door to Evan's side of the wardrobe and rummages through his suit pockets. She finds crumpled tissues, sweet wrappers, a train ticket.

She re-groups. Sets it aside. Re-launches her attack on the wardrobe.

IN A SERIES OF SHOTS:

She searches his shirts, turfing them onto the bed as she goes. She scoops out his shirts, emptying the rail. She hauls out his sweaters and searches each of his shoes.

UNTIL

She's staring into the empty wardrobe. And then she spots it - a tiny, finger-sized hole.

She gets down on her hands and knees and lifts out a small square panel. She reaches into the void beneath and brings out a folded carrier bag.

She empties it onto the bed. Inside is a chestnut-brown wig and a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

With trembling fingers, she picks up the wig. Something falls out: a small, plastic card holder. She flips it open. Inside is a driving licence in the name of 'Alec J Fenton' with a Cardiff address.

The photograph is of Evan, but with a full head of hair and wearing the glasses.

FAITH sinks onto the bed and stares at the fake driving licence, her world tilting on its axis.

67 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT (A 2 (A ) 67 ')

FAITH dashes in, grabs the iPad from the counter and searches 'Alec Fenton.'

She scrolls furiously through the results. She scrolls and on. Overwhelmed, she looks up from the screen. She scrolls. She grabs it and answers.

FAITH  
(into the phone)  
Hello.

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Faith. Hello, bach. Cefyn sy ma.

FAITH  
Hi Cefyn, sori, fi -

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Dyw e ddim nôl, te?

FAITH  
... Ti di clywed?

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Wel es i rhywbeth ar Facebook.

FAITH  
O... A' th e i'r gwai th bore ma, a  
wel, sn eb wedi gwel d e ers 'ny.

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Wel es i'w gar e dim ond awr yn ôl.

FAITH  
(leaping on this)  
Ble?

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Yn yr Filling Station. Mas ar  
Ffordd Gafyrddin.

FAITH  
Ti'n siwr?

\*

CEFYN (V.O.)  
Fi werthodd e y car 'ddo fe, cofio?

\*

FAITH  
Di ol ch, Cefyn! Di ol ch, di ol ch  
byth. Hwyl.

\*

She slams down the receiver. Presses her hands to her face.

68 FAITH'S HOUSE. KIDS' BEDROOM/LANDING - NIGHT (A) 2 68



FAITH silently nudges open the door and looks in. The children are sleeping soundly.

FAITH stands looking at them, caught in a dilemma. She hesitates, then tip-toes out onto the landing. She glances back ... but knows she has no choice.

69 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. SIDE DOOR - NIGHT (A) 2 (A) 69

FAITH, dressed in an anorak and hat, quietly pushes herself out of the back door.

70 OMITTED 70

71 EXT. HIGH STREET. ABERCORRAN - NIGHT (A) 2 (A) 71

FAITH'S car heads out of town and disappears off into the night.

72 the next day. EXT. FAITH'S BAR. DUAL CARPARK - NIGHT (A) 2 -



A big, imposing man, whom we will later know as STEVE BALDINI (late 30s), dressed in filthy work clothes, climbs out. He glances up and down the street with hunted eyes, then makes his way towards FAITH'S front door.

Glancing over his shoulder, he rings the doorbell.

74 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING/FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (DAY 24-  
WEDNESDAY)

ALYS comes out of the bedroom onto the unlit landing as the bell rings a second time. The door to FAITH'S bedroom is partially open. She calls through.

ALYS

Mam?

No reply.

ALYS (CONT'D)

Mam? Ma' rywun wrth y drws

ALYS

Mam?

77 INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / HARVESTER - NIGHT (DAY 2 - 77  
WEDNESDAY)

FAITH approaches the illuminated sign for the out of town chain restaurant. She turns in.

78 EXT. HARVESTER. CAR PARK - NIGHT (DAY 2 - WEDNESDAY) 78

FAITH pulls up. She rushes over to the building, peers in, hammers on the glass doors. The place has closed for the night. She scans the empty car park.

FAITH

Evan? ... Fi'sy' 'ma. Faith.

No one answers. The wind rustles nearby trees.

Something catches the corner of her eye - a tie blowing across the tarmac. She hurries over and picks it up. It's Evan's - the striped one he took with him that morning.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(bewildered tears  
streaming down her  
cheeks)

Evan! Evan, lle wyt ti?

Evan! Evan, plîs!

\*

Her cries are swallowed up by the night.

END