EP14/SC3. INT. 670$¢ CHURCH. CONFESSIONAL. DAY 5. 18.32

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN

N/S NUNS

[INTERCUT SCENES 1, 2 & 3.

FATHER BROWN PUTS ON HIS STOLE. ENTERS THE CONFESSIONAL. PRAYS WHILE HE WAITS FOR HIS

NUNS FILE INTO THE PEWS TO PRAY BEFORE CONFESSION.

FATHER BROWN IN THE CONFESSIONAL: THE DOOR OPENS. A FIGURE ENTERS]

SULLIVAN (OOV):
Father. I need your help.

IN RECOGNITION.

AND NOW WE SEE - BATTERED, DISHEVELLED, WILD EYED. **INSPECTOR SULLIVAN!]**

CUT TO TITLES:

EP14/SC4. EXT. ~~1~~ 2: 1866 DAY 1. 12.00.

SULLIVAN, ALBERT, TRUEMAN

NS POLICE, NS NORMAN FINLAY

[FLASHBACK.

SUBTITLE: ONE WEEK AGO.

A CLEARING IN A WOOD. EERILY SILENT.
CANOPIES OF BRANCHES BLOCK THE LIGHT.
A BODY LIES UNDER A POLICE SHEET. ROPED OFF AND GUARDED BY AN **NS PC.**
A ROPE DANGLES FROM A SPOOKY TREE]

SULLIVAN V/O:
I was called out to Gallows Cross in Wenlock woods. It's the site of the old gibbet and known suicide spot.

[SULLIVAN KNEELS BY THE CORPSE DICTATING NOTES TO HIS ROOKIE DC. **FRANK ALBERT**
A PAINFULLY KEEN KNOW- IT ALL WHOM SULLIVAN FINDS PROFOUNDLY IRRITATING]

SULLIVAN:
haffing to the wrists suggest restraint? (TURNS THE ARM. FROWNS) And these looks like hypodermic needle marks.

ALBERT:
(EAGER) Foul play Sir?

SULLIVAN:
conclusions until after the post mortem.

[HE PLUCKS A VIVID BLUE FEATHER OFF THE
]

SULLIVAN:
Rather exotic plumage for Wenlock woods.

ALBERT:
Budgerigar. A sky blue opaline is my guess.

SULLIVAN:
Don to your list of expertise.

ALBERT:
My Grandmother kept parakeets Sir.

EP14/SC5. INT. 670$6 CHURCH. CONFESSIONAL. DAY 5. 18.45

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN

[FATHER BROWN AND SULLIVAN THROUGH THE GRILLE]

SULLIVAN:
Inspector Clive Trueman. Six months secondment from the British South Africa Police on the personal recommendation of the Chief Constable.

FATHER BROWN:
(SURMISES) No love lost between the two of you.

SULLIVAN:
The dead man was Norman Finlay. A Reporter for the Gloucester News. According to colleagues, been boasting of a big expose he was working on. We searched his office and lodgings

EP14/SC6. IN732/,6673,2168//,9$6[OFFICE.
DAY 1. 14.00

SULLIVAN, GOODFELLOW, ALBERT

[FLASHBACK.

SULLIVAN HOLDS A PHOTO OF NORMAN FINLAY. MUSES TO ALBERT]

SULLIVAN:
An unlikely candidate for a suicide. What do you think Albert?

ALBERT:
(POMPOUS) y first murder investigation.

[SULLIVAN PICKS UP A DIARY]

SULLIVAN:
one entry the day he died. An appointment at 8pm. With whom? We need to check all houses in the vicinity.

[ALBERT PINS A SHEET OF PAPER TO THE WALL]

ALBERT:
I the liberty Sir.

[A MAP OF WENLOCK WOODS. GALLOWS CROSS MARKED WITH A CROSS. A RADIUS DRAWN ROUND IT]

ALBERT:
There are 7 properties in a two mile radius. Two abandoned. One vacant and for sale, which leaves 4.

SULLIVAN:
(GRUDGING) Good work.

[ALBERT HANDS HIM A LIST]

SULLIVAN:
(GRITTED SMILE) Thank you Constable.

ALBERT:
Any thing else I can do Sir? any doing to be done then say the word.

SULLIVAN:
(EVIL) Some tea

ALBERT:
White

EP14/SC7. INT. HOSPITAL. MORTUARY. DAY 2. 15.00

GREENSLEEVES:
Apologis e responsible for him. Be informed acquainted with the Chief Constable and will be making my feelings known to him in person!

[SULLIVAN GLARES DAGGERS AT ALBERT]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC10. INT. POLICE STATION. 68//,9$$2 FFICE. DAY 3. 14.30

SULLIVAN, BUSBY, TRUEMAN, ALBERT

[FLASHBACK.

CHIEF CONSTABLE BUSBY. HAIL FELLOW WELL MET. DEEP IN CONVERSATION WITH TRUEMAN]

BUSBY:

.

TRUEMAN:
I think y I can be trusted Sir.

[S AT THE DOOR. THEY BREAK OFF - COMPLICIT. BUSBY WAGS A FINGER]

BUSBY:
S . Sir Jeffrey Greensleeves has lodged a complaint.

SULLIVAN:
A misunderstanding Sir.

BUSBY:
You bet your boots. What goes on between a man and his wife is no business of the Police. Especially when the man is a very big cheese in this County.

SULLIVAN:
DC Albert was a touch over zealous.

BUSBY:
Rookies eh? Still, highly embarrassing. Harriet Greensleeves is Chairlady of the Police Benevolent Society and what I think it temporarily suspended from duty.

SULLIVAN:
(REELS) Suspended

BUSBY:
Few days. Slap on the wrist to save face.
in you

EP14/SC11. INT. 68//,9$6(286(6,77,15220
DAY 3. 19.05

SULLIVAN, ALBERT (OOV)

[FLASHBACK. INTERCUT SC12.

SULLIVAN SLUMPED ON THE SOFA. CRICKET ON THE WIRELESS. NECKING WHISKY. THE TELEPHONE RINGS. LAST PERSON HE WANTS TO HEAR FROM]

SULLIVAN:
Kembleford 731

ALBERT (OOV):

think Greensleeves had you removed because we were onto something so I re-

(OOV)EMC /P 0M3118 9>BDC BT/F1 12 T1 0 0 1 170.18 2( )] TJET EMC /P 0MC3

SULLIVAN (OOV):
Then I suggest you put it back where you found it, before Inspector Trueman c00 0 1 2160 174EJETBT1 2(omethin)-11(g)10(so)] s(re)06(e)4( )-or

EP14/SC12. INT. POLICE STATION. 68//,9$$(2)),&
DAY 3. 19.05

ALBERT, BUSBY, SULLIVAN (OOV)

[FLASHBACK. INTERCUT SC 11.

A PAIR ON THE DESK IN FRONT OF ALBERT]

ALBERT:
Inspector Trueman was hasty in closing it. I think Greensleeves had you removed because we were onto something. I re-
nce and found something

SULLIVAN (OOV):
Then I suggest you put it back where you found it, before Inspector Trueman catches you flouting his orders.

ALBERT:

[HE BREAKS OFF. SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR WE

ALBERT:
Good night Sir. Enjoy your party. (TELEPHONE. LOWERED TONES)

see this.

[HIS BACK IS TO THE DOOR. A SILHOUETTE OUTSIDE. ANONYMOUS. MALE. LISTENING.

OUT ON SCENE 11]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC13. INT. 670$6 CHURCH. CONFESSIONAL. DAY 5. 19.00

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN

[FATHER BROWN AND SULLIVAN THROUGH THE GRILLE]

SULLIVAN:
Albert was right. Greensleeves had Busby remove me from the case because I was on to something. Trueman wilfully ignored evidence under his nose.
d at worst, fabrication.

FATHER BROWN:
Conspiracy. (PAUSE)You changed your mind, of course.

SULLIVAN:
D

[THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE RUNS OVER THE NEXT SCENE]

FATHER BROWN:
This was the night of the Police Benevolent Fundraiser.

SULLIVAN:
Warm wine and limp canapés. The great and the good.

FATHER BROWN:
I was there myself.

SULLIVAN:
That figures.

CUT TO:

EP14/SC14. EXT. BACK OF POLICE STATION. DAY 3. 19.20

FATHER BROWN, FELICIA, GREENSLEEVES, HARRIET, JOCK, BUSBY

NSE DIGNITARIES, NSE POLICEMEN, NSE WAITER

[FLASHBACK. AN AWNING OVER THE POLICE FUND RAISER. GUESTS MINGLE. FELICIA COLLARS FATHER BROWN TALKING TO JOCK]

FELICIA:
The Greensleeves are here. (JOCK) Please excuse us. I need Father Brown for moral support.

[JOCK GRABS ANOTHER DRINK FROM A PASSING WAITER AS FELICIA DRAGS FATHER BROWN OVER TO GREENSLEEVES AND HARRIET. AIR KISSES]

FELICIA:
Harriet. Goodness what have you done to your eye? And Jeffrey. Just the man. A word about my Chauffeur

EP14/SC15. INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR. DAY 3. 19.59

SULLIVAN

[FLASHBACK.

SULLIVAN ENTERS VIA SIDE DOOR. IT SWINGS SHUT WITH A LOUD BANG!
OOV: A DOOR OPENS. FOOTSTEPS HURRY AWAY.

STEPS ECHO IN THE EMPTY CORRIDOR. HE MAKES A RIGHT TURN AT THE END TO THE EVIDENCE ROOM. THE DOOR IS AJAR]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC16. INT. POLICE STATION.

EP14/SC17. INT. 670$6 CHURCH. DAY 5. 19.06

FATHER BROWN, MRS MCCARTHY

NSE NUNS

[MRS MCCARTHY HURRIES IN, PAST THE NUNS IN THE PEWS. RAPS ON THE CONFESSIONAL]

MRS MCCARTHY:

EP14/SC18. EXT. 670$6 CHURCH. DAY 5. 19.10

MRS MCCARTHY, TRUEMAN, GOODFELLOW

NSE

EP14/SC20. INT. 670$6

EP14/SC21. INT. POLICE STATION. INTERVIEW ROOM. NIGHT 4. 23.00

SULLIVAN, BUSBY, TRUEMAN

N/S POLICEMAN

[FLASHBACK.
TRUEMAN AND BUSBY INTERVIEW SULLIVAN]

TRUEMAN:
Why did you come back to the Station?

SULLIVAN:
Albert telephoned me about new evidence on the Finlay case.

TRUEMAN:
What evidence?

SULLIVAN:
.

TRUEMAN:
rinking?

SULLIVAN:
I was off duty.

TRUEMAN:
You blamed Albert for your suspension. Did you come back to have it out with him?

SULLIVAN:
No. (FRUSTRATED) What about the medallion?

[BUSBY SHOOTS TRUEMAN A COVERT LOOK]

TRUEMAN:
Medallion?

SULLIVAN:
In must have torn it from the neck of the killer.

TRUEMAN:
The scene was searched with a fine-tooth comb. We found no medallion.

BUSBY:

SULLIVAN:
If he planned to unmask such a group...

FATHER BROWN:
I think they would be prepared to kill to protect their secrets.

SULLIVAN:
And are powerful enough to cover their tracks.

CUT TO:

EP14/SC24. EXT. COURT. PRISONERS YARD. DAY 5. 16.00

SULLIVAN

NSE JONES, NSE PRISONERS, NSE DRIVER

[FLASHBACK.

S LAST IN A CROCODILE OF HANDCUFFED PRISONERS LINED UP TO CLIMB IN A PRISON VAN.

PRISON WARDER JONES TICKS 6 ON HIS ROSTER. THE **DRIVER**

.

SULLIVAN SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO THROW HIMSELF ON THE GROUND AND ROLL OUT OF SIGHT BENEATH THE WHEELS.

JONES TURNS BACK. ASSUMES LAST PRISONER IN. SHUTS AND BOLTS THE DOORS.

THE GATES OPEN. THE VAN RUMBLES OUT OF THE YARD]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC26A. EXT. 670S6 PRESBYTERY. DAY 6. 08.00

[ESTABLISH NEW DAY]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC27. INT. 670$6 PRESBYTERY. KITCHEN. DAY 6. 08.01

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN, SID, MRS MCCARTHY, FELICIA

[BLEARY EYED AND UNSHAVEN, SULLIVAN STUMBLES INTO THE KITCHEN. A COSY HIVE OF PURPOSEFUL ACTIVITY. FATHER BROWN AT THE STOVE FRYING SAUSAGES. MRS MCCARTHY SEWS. FELICIA HOLDS THE FLOOR]

FELICIA:
and it drew another blank.

[MRS MCCARTHY BECKONS SULLIVAN TO SIT]

MRS MCCARTHY:
Her Ladyship has news.

FELICIA:
The Governor of South Rhodesia is an old chum so I called for the lowdown on Inspector Trueman and ver heard of him. Nor is there any record of him in the South Africa Police.

FATHER BROWN:
A cuckoo in the nest.

[MRS MCCARTHY HOLDS THE JACKET SHE IS SEWING AGAINST SULLIVAN FOR SIZE]

MRS MCCARTHY:
That will do at a pinch.

[SID BOWLS IN. PLEASED WITH HIMSELF]

SID:
Our Police escort just left. The Fugitive in Hambleston so to collar him.

FELICIA:
Bravo Sid.

[SULLIVAN CHOKES ON HIS TEA]

SULLIVAN:
You

SID:
I left your hat and coat on a riverbank. ol Trueman but he be forced to dredge it.

FATHER BROWN:
Which gives us a breathing space to find what Albert hid in the evidence room.

SID:
I did a recce. One outside window. Deadbolt lock but no bars. (SULLIVAN) You might want to do a review of your security.

SULLIVAN:
breaking out not in.

SID:
Ten minute job. Unless better off alone?

[ALL EYES ON SULLIVAN. DECISION TIME]

SULLIVAN:
(FATHER BROWN. SID) .

FATHER BROWN:

SULLIVAN:

EP14/SC28. EXT. BACK OF POLICE STATION. DAY 6. 10.05

SULLIVAN, SID

[SID AND SULLIVAN DISGUISED AS WINDOW CLEANERS. SULLIVAN STANDS GUARD WHILE SID GIVES THE LOCK A ONCE OVER AND PRODUCES A LOCK BREAKING KIT]

SID:
(SARKY) You mind? Trade secrets.

SWALLOWED A WASP]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC29. INT. HOSPITAL. MORTUARY. JOCK¶S OFFICE. DAY 6. 10.08

FATHER BROWN, JOCK

[JOCK PORES OVER A FILEeAT HIS DESK. WRESTLING DEMONS. SCRIBBLING CALCULATIONS IN THE MARGINS. THE SAME FORMULA

JOCK:

He

job.

[THE TELEPHONE RINGS]

JOCK:

(ANSWERS (HANGS UP) I have to sign in a body. Five minutes. (WHISKY) Help yourself if you change your mind.

[ALONE - FATHER BROWN TURNS THE FILE JOCK WAS READING TOWARD HIM.

SODIUM PENTOTHAL. DOSAGE TABLES. AND SCRIBBLED CALCULATIONS IN THE MARGIN.

FATHER BROWN STUDIES THEM]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC30. INT. POLICE STATION. EVIDENCE ROOM. DAY 6. 10.15

SULLIVAN, SID, GOODFELLOW, TRUEMAN

[ALPHABETICAL SHELVES OF EVIDENCE BAGS IN NUMERICAL ORDER. SULLIVAN SCANS TAGS B31808 B B B34709 BINGO! THE TAG READS: **BAILEY. F**]

SULLIVAN:
Frankie the Fence. I made the arrest.

[BEHIND HIM SID ENGROSSED IN A SHELF LABELLED C-E.

SULLIVAN TIPS OUT THE CONTENTS. WATCHES, JEWELLERY. A PAIR OF SHOES]

SULLIVAN:
Well well. What do we make of these?

SID:
Frankie the Fence has size ten feet?

SULLIVAN:
Frankie the Fence is a woman.

[SULLIVAN EXAMINES THEM]

SID:
no time for that. Lets get out of here.

SULLIVAN TURNS HIS BACK GRABS AN EVIDENCE BAG OFF THE SHELF. **C74665. CARTER. S.**

SULLIVAN WHIPS ROUND. EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD]

SULLIVAN:
Put that back.

SID:
The evidence that will get me 6 months in the poke. The way I see it - you owe me.

SULLIVAN:
That debt the theft of evidence.

[SULLIVAN DUMPS THE SHOES ON THE TABLE]

SULLIVAN:

SULLIVAN:

With or without your help.

[SID MAKES TO RISE. FATHER BROWN SNAPS. OUT OF CHARACTER]

FATHER BROWN:
Sit down Sid!

[SID SITS. MULISH]

BANG! THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND SULLIVAN]

MRS MCCARTHY:
Now what?

[FATHER BROWN PICKS UP THE PHONE. DIALS]

FATHER BROWN:
Inspector Trueman please.

[THE GANG REACT WITH SHOCK]

CUT TO:

EP14/SC36.

EP14/SC37

EP14/SC38. EXT. GALLOWS CROSS. DAY 6. 14.00

FATHER BROWN, JOCK

[JOCK RETURNS TO THE CLEARING]

JOCK:
Nothing. Probably a deer the speed it ran off.

FATHER BROWN:
Good. We this conversation to be overheard.

JOCK:
What do you want from me?

FATHER BROWN:
A trade. This (BRIEFCASE) in return for my safety and that of my friends.

[JOCK INSPECTS THE BRIEFCASE]

FATHER BROWN:
Take it and let it be an end to all this. (PAUSE) Or do you want another life on your conscience as well as Norman Finlay .

[OFF JOCK TENSING]

FATHER BROWN:
What do you know about sodium pentothal?

JOCK:

FATHER BROWN:
A peculiar area of interest for a pathologist.

JOCK:
You read my files.

FATHER BROWN:
You left them on your desk and Of course it has other uses. The Russian Secret Police

JOCK:
Now y

FATHER BROWN:
Truth serum. Norman Finlay had something you wanted. Did he refuse to give it up?

EP14/SC39. EXT. WENLOCK WOODS. DAY 6

HARRIET:
(HER BLACK EYE) As did Norman Finlay. Now he, I have no admiration for. The man was a fool.

FATHER BROWN:
You lured him to your house.

HARRIET:

FATHER BROWN:
(THE BRIEFCASE) And now I have it.

[HARRIET SWINGS TO JOCK. HE NODS. HARRIET SHOVES SULLIVAN TOWARD FATHER BROWN. POINTS THE REVOLVER]

HARRIET:
Sit.

[THEY SIT. SHE GIVES THE REVOLVER TO JOCK SO SHE TAKE THE CASE FROM THE BICYCLE]

FATHER BROWN:
(SOTTO) How did you get here?

SULLIVAN:

FATHER BROWN:
I was protecting yo that case been as good as dead.

HARRIET:
(JOCK. THE CASE) Locked.

SULLIVAN:

FATHER BROWN:
(HARRIET. THE CASE) Take it and let us go. There need more lives on your conscience.

HARRIET:
Your lives are insignificant. There are matters of more import at stake.

FATHER BROWN:
(SCATHING) Your so-called new world order.

HARRIET:
If you wish to take a

FATHER BROWN:
Or just vice masquerading as philosophy? The abuse of position in the pursuit of power.

HARRIET:
Call it what you will, it is more omnipotent than your church will ever be.

[SHE HANDS JOCK THE GUN]

HARRIET:

26 SULLIVAN:

JOCK:
What are you going to do?

HARRIET:
(TO SULLIVAN) You are going to shoot the Priest and then tortured with remorse, (THE GALLOWS TREE) you will take your own life.

[HARRIET LEAVES THE CLEARING WITH THE BRIEFCASE]

HARRIET:
If they move, kill them.

[FATHER BROWN WHISPERS TO SULLIVAN]

FATHER BROWN:
On my count, we make a run for the bike.

SULLIVAN:

EPISODE 14

EP14/SC41. INT. POLICE STATION. 68//,9$$(2)),& DAY 3. 19.05

ALBERT, BUSBY

[*FLASHBACK:*

ALBERT:
It's important Sir. Remember Finlay's missing expose…

[BUSBY'S AT THE DOOR]

BUSBY:
Goodnight Constable. Don't burn the candle at both ends.

ALBERT:
Good night Sir. Enjoy your party.

CUT TO:

EP14/SC42. INT. POLICE STATION. EVIDENCE ROOM. NIGHT 4. 20.00

ALBERT, HARRIET

[FLASHBACK.

ALBERT AMONG THE SHELVES ABOUT TO RETURN THE SHOES TO F33059. FINLAY N.

OOV: STEALTHY FOOTSTEPS IN THE CORRIDOR. THE DOOR OF THE EVIDENCE ROOM QUIETLY OPENS AND CLOSES]

ALBERT:
Hello?... Sir?...

[THE SILENCE MAKES THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK STAND UP. HE SECRETES THE SHOES IN B34709. GOES TO INVESTIGATE. STEPS OUT FROM BETWEEN THE SHELVES TO SEE HARRIET HOLDING

CUT TO:

EP14/SC43. EXT. WENLOCK WOODS/ROAD. DAY 6. 14.25

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN

[OOV: A SINGLE GUNSHOT. BIRDS FLY CAWING FROM THE TREES AS FATHER BROWN AND SULLIVAN FLEE ON BIKE THROUGH THE WOODS]

FATHER BROWN:
Then he and Sio1 170.18 6T1 0 0 1 524.26 676.2qETBT1 0 0heN A14

HARRIET:
There were some complications.

FATHER BROWN:
(SULLIVAN. SOTTO) K

[SULLIVAN LUNGES AT HARRIET. WRESTS THE REVOLVER FROM HER. HOLDS IT TO HER HEAD]

FATHER BROWN:
a fool.

SULLIVAN:
At least one of us will pay for our crimes.

FATHER BROWN:
That is not justice.

SULLIVAN:

[TRUEMAN STEPS FORWARD. PLACATORY]

TRUEMAN:
.

HARRIET:

[SULLIVAN JABS THE REVOLVER IN HER SKULL]

SULLIVAN:
The next word you say will be your last. (FATHER BROWN) such an expert in human nature then you know I will do this.

[HIS FINGERS TIGHTEN ON THE TRIGGER]

FATHER BROWN:

SULLIVAN:
ne reason why not? (HE SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER)

FATHER BROWN:
Because you are innocent. Pull that trigger and Everything you despise. A common murderer. Cold blooded. Without remorse. Although the truth is, we both know you would never forgive yourself.

EP14/SC45. INT. POLICE STATION. 68//,9$$(2)),& DAY 6. 16.00

FATHER BROWN, SULLIVAN, TRUEMAN, GOODFELLOW

[FATHER BROWN AND TRUEMAN FACE SULLIVAN BACK AT HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE BEHIND HIS DESK - ALBEIT LOOKING LIKE THE WILD MAN OF THE WOODS]

TRUEMAN:
W hief Constable Busby and his cronies for some time but

SULLIVAN:
We being?

TRUEMAN:
(GUARDED) A division of Special Branch, specialising in the activities of groups such as these.

SULLIVAN:
You let them frame me for murder.

TRUEMAN:
My orders were to infiltrate. It was a test to suss out my suitability. Norman the whole mission and blowing my cover. (TO FATHER BROWN) On the subject of which, you you managed it?

CUT TO:

[*FLASHBACK SC46 – TRUEMAN RECOGNISES SULLIVAN DISGUISED AS A NUN*]

FATHER BROWN:
I was intrigued as to why you found your quarry only to let him go. And by your alias. True man. Why label yourself so unless it were the truth.

TRUEMAN:
ully in future.

SULLIVAN:
P28RR 0 0 0300460 0 awl1 514.42 386.45 Tm[(ou)] TJET3BT1 O70.18 1 1730B600560

SULLIVAN:
Which was?

TRUEMAN:
Diaries, passed to Norman Finlay by a defector from the group who became disenchanted with their methods. Naming names. Records of conspiracy, bribery and corruption.

SULLIVAN:
You switched briefcases.

TRUEMAN:
My only hope was to get a confession. Father Brown thought Hamilton might oblige.

Poor Jock. Requiescat in pace.

SID:

[SULLIVAN HALTS. TURNS]

SULLIVAN:

that due to an... er administrative error the evidence in mislaid.

[GOODFELLOW LOOKS PERPLEXED. SULLIVAN SIGHS HEAVILY. THE PENNY DROPS]

GOODFELLOW:
Right. Yes Sir.

SULLIVAN:
Which means we will be forced to drop all charges on this occasion. But rest assured - we will not be nearly so cabe