

He of

EVAN

One month.

OWENS

I'm not meant to do this, Mr
Howells. It's a big risk for me,
too ... You'l

INT. LISA

12A

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - EVENING

12A *

She looks through the bathroom door. The bath has disappeared
and



MEGAN

I'm the bubble monster!

FAITH

(unfazed)

Very good. I want you dr

INT. TRAVEL

Two lines of business - stolen

STEVE

The Glynn's aren't people you mess
with.

FAITH

What are they going to do, kill me?

STEVE

They've got form.

FAITH

Can you put me in touch?

STEVE

You don't know what you're asking -

FAITH, a look - Don't I?

FAITH

I need to talk with them.

RHODRI grizzles on the baby alarm. FAITH looks at the

FAI TH

Sorry, sweetie. I 'm back now.

She comes to ALYS' S si de

MARION glances at the phone and sees a missed call from FAITH'S number. It puts her painfully on edge. TOM enters and goes to fill a glass with water.

TOM

I quite enjoyed myself in the end.

He senses MARION'S agitation and connects it with the phone. He wanders over and looks at it.

TOM (CONT'D)

Missed call from Faith. She'd have tried again if it was urgent. It's too late to call her now.

MARION

(she nods)

Could you get me some water, too, please?

She opens a drawer. Inside are numerous packets of pills. She opens the Zopiclone and presses one out of the foil.

TOM fills a glass and hands it to her. She murmurs a 'thank you' and swallows the sleeping pill.

They stand in awkward, pregnant silence.

TOM

Is there something else, Marion?

She shrugs.

TOM (CONT'D)

You know, I'm always willing to listen.

MARION

It's one o'clock in the morning, Tom. I'm going to bed.

She steps around him and goes upstairs.

Screwing his emotions down tight, TOM carefully rinses his glass under the tap and sets it precisely, bottom up, on the drainer.

INT. TERRY

25A EXT. COAST ROAD - DAWN (DAY 5 - SATURDAY)

25A

TERRY, in his polic

MARI ON
(fearing the worst)
You haven' t found hi m?

TERRY
No . . . Cou ld we have a word?

She reluctantly unfastens the chain.

28 INT. TOM AND MARI ON' S HOUSE. CONSERVATORY - MORNING (DAY 28-
SATURDAY)

MARI ON hugs her dressing gown tight over her body as they enter.

TERRY
Is Tom pl ayi ng gol f?

MARI ON
He thought it would take hi s mi nd
off thi ngs.

They settle into seats opposi te one another.

TERRY
Actual ly, it' s you I need to speak to . . . About Evan . . . The paterni ty
i ssue.

Her face falls.

They sit in turgid silence, TERRY reluctant to upset her any more.

TERRY (CONT' D)
(final ly . . .)
I' m sorry to have to pr

TERRY glances down at the carpet, unsure how to bring the conversation to an end.

1'11, er, TERRY (CONT'D)

Just help ARTHUR

FAITH
(rummaging in her

C

CERYS
The way she sees it though

She comes to a stop outside an empty, ch

The GI RL and m

She looks out over the fields. Tries to pull her shatter

DI WILLIAMS appears around the next bend with PC JONES in tow. DI WILLIAMS sees the bag in his hands and stops, waiting for him to come to her.

TERRY

Tossed in

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)
(into the radio)
Control to all stations. This is
Detective Inspector Williams
assuming command.

44 INT./EXT. CERYS' S CAR/DENTAL SURGERY. SWANSEA - DAY (DAY 54-
SATURDAY)

CERYS draws up in her Mini. She

She crosses to her office.

INT. POLICE STATION. DI WILLIAMS' OFFICE -

BETHAN

It didn't feel right to be out,
with all this going on. Still, I
think I secured a few more votes
for the council election. I'm
quietly confident.

MARION can ba

A beat.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Terry's leading a search party.

MARION
I know.
(off BETHAN'S surprise)
He called by this morning.

BETHAN
He didn't tell me -

MARION looks away.

BETHAN (

You

BETHAN

ARTHUR

I think so. Only met him once

SARAN (CONT'D)

I've been worried sick for him

DR ALPAY
Where are you? Show me.

CERYS
(caught off guard)
What do you want?

~~DR ALPAY~~
Show me.

CERYS pans the ~~photo~~ bearoo

FAITH qui e

He rings off, h

She looks into his pleading eyes

STEVE
You're sure you want this?

She nods.

STEVE (CONT'D)
You're just in time.

Two cars turn off the road heading from the op

STEVE does as what

TOM (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Tom Howells ... Hello, Terry ...
No, just the children ... She's
with a client

F

I ' m di sappoi

Get in. FAITH

G

EXT. MYNACH QUARRIES (G) ET BT 12 0 0 31 241 761 Tm 8TT7R1 TD (G) T

MEGAN
I want to go to bed!

FAITH
Stay!

INT. FAITH'S HOU

EXT. HARBOUR - DAY (OCTOBER 2016))

