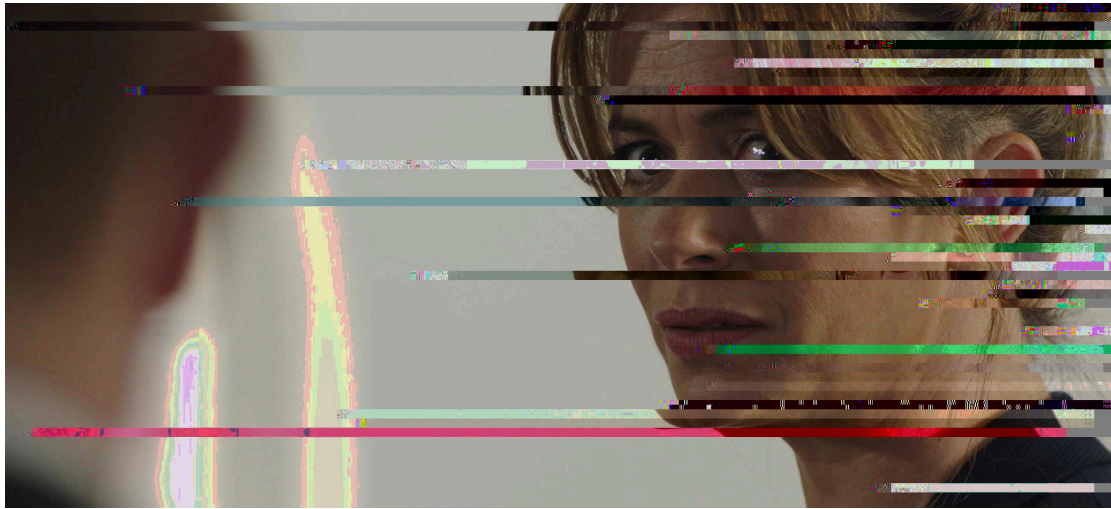




# KEEPING FAITH



by

Matthew Hall

EPISODE SIX

24.0 .1

7 7





EVAN  
Keep in touch.

STEVE  
I will. I won't let you down.

STEVE grins, brimming with gratitude. He heads off, two feet off the ground.

EVAN watches him go, his smile slowly giving way to an underlying unease. He picks up his bags and moves off in the other direction.

2 OMITTED 2

3 INT. YACHT CLUB BAR. SIX MONTHS BEFORE - LATE AFTERNOON 3 \*

TOM and EVAN are seated at the bar with drinks. EVAN stares into his glass. TOM waits for him to speak. The silence stretches.

TOM  
(gently prompting)  
Business alright?

EVAN  
Not bad. Busy.

A beat.

TOM  
You said you were having a  
problem...?

EVAN  
More of an issue than a problem -  
with a client. A criminal client  
... An ethical issue, I guess.

TOM  
Not really my thing, crime. How can  
I help?

EVAN  
I'm looking for a bit of advice...  
off the record. Do you think your  
friend, Huw Parry, might help?

\*  
\*  
\*

TOM  
Sure. I'll put you in touch.

EVAN  
Thanks, Dad.  
(brightening)  
I won a jury trial today.  
(MORE)

Conspiracy to rob. Pulled it right  
out o

MARI ON

They found Evan' s car at Por

...e nods, leaving them to it.

...other set of headlights approaches and draws closer. DI  
...LIAMS goes to meet the new arrival.

...TH walks slowly around the abandoned car. She spots the  
...tebook.

TERRY (CONT'D)

There's no note, as far as we can  
see.

...TH is very still for a moment, then turns and walks  
...veral yards into the darkness, away from the puddle of  
light. TEET BT 12 0 0 12 269 61j ET t

FAITH  
Who's that?  
TE

\*



TOM  
Why the bloody hell has it taken  
so long to find this?

TERRY looks uncomfortably at the floor. After a moment, TOM  
pulls himself together.

TOM (CONT'D)  
I suppose we should expect the  
worst.

TOM draws in a breath, squares up. \*

TOM (CONT'D)  
You'll let me know.

TERRY nods.

TOM turns, and leads a pale and silent MARION back across the  
wasteland to the road.

13 INT. TOM AND MARION'S CAR - NIGHT 13 \*

TOM and MARION get into the car. \*

MARION places her hand



FAITH  
I had toothache.

DI WILLIAMS  
Dr Meral Alpay. The alibi witness  
in Erin Glynn's murder trial.

FAITH  
Ever tried seeing a dentist on the  
weekend?

DI WILLIAMS  
And on the way back you visited Mr  
Baldini - dragged him off a  
building site. What couldn't wait?

FAITH laughs.

DI WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Give me one good reason not to  
arrest you on suspicion of  
murder.

FAITH pauses. Registering the stakes.

FAITH  
Isn't it customary to have a body  
first?

FAITH meets WILLIAMS' steely gaze.

INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION. CUSTODY SUITE - NIG

\*

\*

\*

\*

FAITH

This detention is malicious! Open  
the bloody door!

\*

\*

No one is listening. At the far end of a corridor a h

DI WILLIAMS  
Helping us with our inquiries.  
Tell me what was going on between  
Faith and her husband before he  
went missing.

21 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LANDING - NIGHT

21

ALYS is kneeling at the bannister, listening to the voices travelling up from the kitchen.

LISA (V.O.)  
(flustered)  
Nothing ... I mean, every  
couple goes through the odd  
barren patch -

DI WILLIAMS (V.O.)  
Having problems, were they?

LISA (V.O.)  
No ... Well, Evan was seeing a  
counselor for stress ... Faith  
didn't even know.

22 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

22

DI WILLIAMS  
Did Mrs Howells ever mention owning  
a gun?

LISA  
Seriously? No!

\*

PC JONES  
Did you know Mr Howells owned a  
wig?

LISA looks at her, caught out.

LISA  
(vaguely)  
Maybe ... I can't remember.

DI WILLIAMS and PC JONES exchange a look.

DI WILLIAMS  
Tell me about Mrs Howells'  
r

DI WILLIAMS

But she and Evan often slept in  
separate rooms?

LISA

Listen - Faith would have crawled  
a

I NT. EI RA JONES' HOUSE. BEDROOM - NI GHT

DI WILLIAMS flicks on the lights revealing an unmade bed and several framed photographs of Steve's daughter on the table next to it. She touches the mattress beneath the duvet - it's warm.

PC JONES (V.O.)

Not in here, ma'am.

DI WILLIAMS pulls back the curtain and finds the window open. She turns with a dark expression.

PC JONES (V.O.)

Come and look at this.

DI WILLIAMS steps out into the hallway. PC JONES is standing in the open doorway of a boiler cupboard holding an open cardboard box conta



BETHAN

You must have been. You've got no  
right.

She sits up, gathering the covers defe

STEVE

Is Faith in? She's not answering  
her phone.

LISA

No.

(she checks behind her)

She's been arrested. And from what  
I can work out, it's mostly your  
fault.

STEVE

I've just tried to h

INT. PORT AFAN POLICE STATION

PC JONE

ARTHUR  
(ruffles her hair)  
Scrub up nice, don't I?

He waves at RHODRI.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
Hi, Rhodri. Cheer up now. Good  
lad.

RHODRI smiles and stops grizzling.

ALYS  
Mam's been arrested.

LISA  
Well -

ARTHUR  
Tell you what - who'd li



DELYTH  
What's the matter, Tom?

He ties the bag, then looks at her, but words don't come.  
He steps

Hey.

CERYS



DI WILLIAMS

You don't look like a woman with  
toothache. Half an hour later you  
were here -

She produces a second photograph: FAITH leaving DR ALPAY'S  
surgery.

FAITH

No comment.

DI WILLIAMS

And then you drove straight here.

She produces a third photograph: FAI

DI WILLIAMS  
(pushing up from her  
chair)  
Be my guest.

EX

F

END OF PART TWO

43

INT. /EXT. PORT AFAN / CERYS' S CAR - DAY

43

FAITH talks urgently on the phone to LISA as CERYS drive

PARRY (CONT'D)  
I heard about her association with  
Steve Baldini. What do you make of  
it?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TOM steels himself, it's a subject he's been avoiding.

\*

TOM  
Tell me about him.

\*  
\*

45 EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - DAY

45 \*

FAITH heads towards her front door, waving to CERYS as she  
drives away.

She brings out her keys, breathes a sigh of relief and lets  
herself in.

46 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY - DAY

46

FAITH steps inside.

FAITH  
Hi.

The house is strange!

She pauses by a row of labelled pegs outside a classroom. Each has a coat and bag hanging from it - except one. The label above it reads: 'ALYS'.

Further along the corridor a door opens. The HEADMISTRESS steps out, hands clasped a

EXT. PLAYGROUND











BETHAN, a look - '

He is. He grabs the bottle, fills a couple of shot glasses with vodka and hands one to BETHAN.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)  
To not giving a shit.

BETHAN  
Not giving a shit!

They clink glasses and neck thei

Eri n

ARTHUR

She goes into the kitchen



60

EXT. STEVE' S CARAVAN - DAY

60 \*

STEVE o









DI WILLIAMS





TERRY  
(hesi tantl y)  
You know I can' t -

BETHAN  
We' re fa

ARTHUR

(into the phone)

She's meeting someone tonight. A  
woman called Alpay. I'm going with  
her ... Out in the sticks somewhere  
... Yeah, will do.

He rings off puts away the phone, disgusted with him



ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Dare you to run naked into the  
street.

She belches at him, then grabs the Jiffy bag and heads for  
the door.

INT. /EXT. UNMARKED CAR / HIGH STREET - EVENING

They remain in paralysed silence amidst the forest of lilies and carnations.

INT. FAITH'S CA

EXT. STEEP LANE - EVEN

FAITH (CONT'D)

W@ I ?

DR ALPAY

Look, it was all a big mistake. I never wanted to get involved with Dewi Glynn and his girl but I needed the money. My husband, bastard, he left me. I had to buy him out of the practice. Life was crap.

She sighs angrily.

LP DR ALPAY (CONT'D)

OK, so they paid me to give evidence. A lot of money. Then afterwards they





ARTHUR quickly brings out his phone. Unseen by FAITH, he furtively films DI WILLIAMS' car and the flames through the trees as he follows her up the lane.

OMITTED

GAEL REARDON  
I don't mind if you call me Gael.

EVAN  
(awkwardly)  
Right ... I shall.

GAEL REARDON  
Being 'Mrs Reardon' is a burden to  
me ... I didn't really love Paddy  
that much. He was rough, crude.  
Rich, sure, but no gentleman ...  
(she lifts her eyes to  
meet his)  
Not like you, Evan.

She holds him in her gaze, then, impulsively, leans forward  
and kisses him. EVAN re