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EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE - MORNING

FAITH'S home, set up on the hill overlooking the town below. Mist rises from the millpond calm of the estuary beyond.

FAITH (V.O.)

Alys! You are not going to school
without breakfast again, young
lady!

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - MORNING

FAITH, dressed in a business suit, moves efficiently about the kitchen ferrying bowls and cereal packets to MEG

FAITH
(decapitating the eggs)
Oh, she'll hear me in a minute.

MEGAN
You won't forget my things from the
art shop, mam?

FAITH, a look.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
My project.

FAITH
Yes! Miss Gwyn. Good old, Miss
Gwyn.

MEGAN
Glitter, felt -

FAITH
And blue card . . . See?

She marches towards the stairs.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Alys! This is beyond a joke now,
lovely!

The doorbell rings. ARTHUR lets himself in with his own key.

ARTHUR
(Brightly)
Morning, morning. Choppy last
night, it was. Going to have to get
myself

J TOM
(with no rel i sh)

FAITH

Who do you suggest I call first -
the single mothers? They're usually
pretty skint.

TOM

No one's saying that.

FAITH

Has Corran Energy paid up yet?

N

Two po

INT. /EXT. FAITH'S CAR / CAR PARK - MORNING

FAITH pulls up in a parking space. Stares out through the windscreen gathering strength. She checks her reflection in the mirror. Puts on a mask of determination.

J0 ET B1(S) TT 12 27 68

EVAN

Have we got anything to drink?

FAITH

She goes to the cooler, grabs a glass and fills it with white wine. Drinks it down in one go. She fills it again, makes back across the room and throws it in his face. He

FAITH
(pointing to the door)
Go!

He hobbles out. FAITH'S phone rings. She snatches it from her desk.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(into the phone)
Yes. Yes it is ... I see ... Will
she live? ... Thank you.

She ring

FAITH
They want to.

H al EVAN
... Thanks. I miss you all ...
Don't miss all the phone calls from
my mother.

She laughs and raises a smile.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Still going to the gym?

FAITH
When I can.

EVAN
Work?

FAITH
So-so. You know.

EVAN
But you're managing?

FAITH
Oh, yeah. It's uh ... same as ever
... more or less.

EVAN leans forward impulsively and kisses her on the lips.
FAITH neither responds nor flinches. He pulls away, sensing
her coldness.

EVAN
There's something wrong.

FAITH
No -

EVAN
Faith ... You don't have to do
this.

FAITH
(sharply)
Will you shut up?

A beat. A

EVAN
ly 5 Ho 0 12 264 353TA /TT10/3T

ANYA

Cerys. How's business?

CERYS

Howells of Abercorran is never
g

ANYA looks up. She gives a tentative smile which spreads into a grin. CERYs has her hooked.

CERYs (CONT'D)
Lunch is on you.

EXT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

FAITH pulls up in her car. Jumps out and runs into the station.

INT. POLICE STATION. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

FAITH enters. She approaches the desk. PC WILLIAMS looks up at her from the other side of the glass.

FAITH
Susan. I'm here for Madlen.

PC WILLIAMS
Mrs Howells. If you'd like to come through.

FAITH
Is she OK?

PC WILLIAMS gives her a look: 'What do you think?'
She buzzes the security door.

INT. POLICE STATION. CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

PC WILLIAMS leads FAITH to an interview room.

PC WILLIAMS
(handing her a sheet of
hand written notes)
I'm afraid this is all we have at
present.

FAITH
(quickly skimming them)
Shot? ... There's got to be some
mistake. I know Madlen. Our kids
are in the same year. She's the
last person ...

PC WILLIAMS
(sods, sht (p) FAITH BT 12 0 0 12 285 197 Tm /TT10 1 T

FAITH
What about his auntie? Hannah?

MADLEN
(she nods, tears flooding
her eyes)
Can you call her? He's got swimming
this afternoon.

FAITH brings out her phone and a tissue.

MADLEN (CONT'D)
(pressing the tissue to
her eyes)
I'm sorry -

FAITH
I'll call her

FAITH can't help herself - she puts an arm around MADLEN'S
S

He' s a good FAI TH

DI BREEZE

It seems a simple enough question.

MADLEN

... In the house ... The cupboard
in the back.

DI BREEZE

You're quite sure of that?

MADLEN nods.

DI BREEZE studies her intently.

DI

MADLEN shakes her head.

FAITH (CONT'D)

S You have to tell me!! Alright. I'll make sure Dyfan's fine. I'll be back first thing.

S MADLEN

What's going on Faith? Who would do this?

PC WILLIAMS looks down at her shoes.

MADLEN (CONT'D)

I'm frightened.

FAITH

(feeling the weight of responsibility)
We'll find out.

MADLEN

Do you think Dyfan's safe?

PC WILLIAMS clears her

I

I

FAITH
What do you take me for?
Go and get your things ... My god.
You tried to drown yourself.

He pushes up to his feet and steps towards the door.

FAITH halts him with a glare.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Why did you take money from the
Glynnns?

He meets her eyes.

EVAN
We needed it. We were going under.

FAITH
You didn't tell me.

EVAN
I tried.

FAITH
No you bloody didn't.

EVAN
Yo

A police cordon is stretched across the entrance to the yard. A forensics van and two further police vehicles are parked outside the farmhouse. A FOREN

EXT. TY MELIN. FIELD - AFTERNOON

DYFAN, riding through a meadow of long, thick grass, tears streaming across his cheeks.

END OF PART TWO

INT. HOWELLS. RECEPTION - AFTERNOON

TOM steps out of his office and approaches the reception desk. SARAN JAMES rises from a chair.

TOM glances at DELYTH. Her return glance carries a warning.

TOM h
Mrs James?

She nods.

TOM (CONT'D)
(motioning her to the
conference room)
e Some coffee, please, Delyth.

SARAN
(clipped)
No, thank you.

She

e

GAEL

Come in.

FAITH enters. Comes forward and drops the envelope onto GAEL'S desk.

FAITH

He wasn't happy, whoever he was.

GAEL

You don't need to know.

GAEL

You should have told that to Evan.
How is he?

FAITH

Good bye, Gael.

FAITH smiles and turns to the door.

GAEL

You

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. FAITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

FAITH pulls EVAN'S clothes out of the wardrobe and angrily stuffs them into laundry bags.

Wardrobe empty, she turns to the bedside drawers, pulls one all the way out and tips the contents into another bag. She pulls out a second. Inside is the Alec Fenton driving licence.

She grabs it.

EXT. FAITH'S HOUSE. VERANDA - NIGHT

FAITH, wrapped in a coat, steps out from the house.

EVAN is at the railing, smoking a cigarette. He glances round as she approaches.

FAITH
Marion told me Tom's not your
father.

He looks back out into the night. Makes no reply.

FAITH (CONT'D)
(she holds up the

e
h

W

EVAN (CONT'D)
I insisted on taking the boat out
... Told his dad it was him.

He draws down on the stub of his cigarette. Tosses it over the rail.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Guess I've had it coming.

He turns to face her, his eyes swimming with angry tears.

EVAN (CONT'D)
This should have been his life.

FAITH looks at him, anger giving way to compassion. The dam breaks. She steps forward and hugs him. He sobs into her shoulder like a child.

Then, suddenly, he lifts his face and kisses her urgently. Savagely. And FAITH briefly succumbs, needing him.

And just as suddenly, she pulls away.

FAITH
You slept with Gael Reardon.

EVAN
No. Never. Never, Faith. She'll say anything.

She stares searchingly into his eyes and sees a flicker of truth; of the man she loves.

FAITH
Once the kids are at school you're going to tell me everything.

She goes, leaving him with a shred of hope.

INT./EXT. FAITH'S CAR / ABERCORRAN - AFTERNOON

FAITH, deep in the memory, drives towards a small park with a children's play area.

Two GIRLS are standing by the swings glued to a phone. One of them is ALYS. Both are in identical school uniform. FAITH glances at the clock on the dash - 6:30. She slows to a halt.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

FAITH approaches ALYS and her friend, both still absorbed in the phone.

FAITH
Alys? Why aren't you at home?

startled. She's wearing dark eye shadow.

FAITH (CONT'D)
Arthur know where you are?

er.

FAITH (CONT'D)

ALYS
(turning her gaze out of
the window)
Yeah. And Steve's just a friend.

FAITH drives on in agonising silence. Nothing she can say.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - NIGHT

FAITH comes through the front door. Alys trails behind her and sprawls straight onto the sofa with her phone ~~_____~~

FAITH
Sorry I'm late.

ARTHUR
(ferrying food to MEGAN
and RHODRI at the
breakfast bar)
Oh, hell ~~_____~~

~~_____~~ TOM and LISA, quite at home are drinking white wine by the
~~_____~~ counter. They offer greetings ~~_____~~

MEGAN
You were too late ~~_____~~

FAITH
Sorry, I o ~~_____~~

FAITH

Has Rhodri been eating chocolate?

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BACK SITTING ROOM - DAWN

EVAN lies awake on the sofa. The first grey light of dawn filters around the curtains.

FAITH enters, still in last night's clothes.

FAITH
Marion's regained consciousness.

EVAN
Thanks . . .

She waits for him to speak.

EVAN (CONT'D)
I shouldn't have come home . . .
Should have gone straight to the
police and told them everything.

FAITH
That would have got us both
arrested.

EVAN glances towards her in surprise.

FAITH (CONT'

EVAN

I want to look after you ... I want to start again ... I want to show you who I am.

FAITH

Well, who are you, Evan? ... You're not much of a lawyer, we've established that.

EVAN

I want to be ... I just want us to be happy ... I'm going to handle myself in.

FAITH

So what's stopping you?

He hangs his head.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Look at me. I'm standing here, right? Which is a bloody miracle in itself ... I am, for the sake of our kids, for what's to

A beat.

FAIT

MADLEN

I took it back to the house. In the
Land Rover.

DI BREEZE

You left the trailer in the field?

MADLEN

Ground was too wet. Wheels were
spinning.

DI BREEZE studies her with unnerving stillness.

DI BREEZE

Tell me about your recent
arguments, Mrs Vaughan. Were they
ov (e) Tj ET BT 12 0 0 1

He nods.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)
What did she do with it?

DYFAN
Put it in the Land Rover.

DI BREEZE
This one?

He hands him a photograph of the Land

INT. CORRAN ENERGY - DAY

TOM strides across the shop floor towards the factory offices.

INT. CORRAN ENERGY. BOARD ROOM - AFTERNOON

GERAINT JERNIGAN (50s) paces the floor. EMRYS HUWS, his fellow director, is seated at a conference table with TOM.

JERNIGAN

Thirty years we've been in this business. Growing, investing. But the moment you start taking bites out of the big boys ... the whole game's rigged against you.

He drops into a chair.

TOM

It's a lot of money to be waiting for, Geraint.

EMRYS HUWS

We're looking at new markets. We're talking to the Ghanaians about setting up a plant.

A beat. TOM wrestles with competing loyalties. Forces himself on.

TOM

I wish you every success, but meanwhile Corran Energy owes Howells of Abercorran £32,000. I'm afraid we have to call it in.

JERNIGAN and HUWS exchange a look of surprise.

TOM (CONT'D)

Shall we say three installments a month apart?

JERNIGAN looks away.

TOM (CONT'D)

(to HUWS)
Emrys?

Silence.

Finally ...

HUWS

It's a difficult moment, Tom. We may need a little longer.

TOM

We' ve been contacted by a party

FAITH (CONT'D)

I am not going

GAEL
(into the phone)
Tell them it's not even in the
right ball park. Faith, they'll be
lucky to get two.

She rings off and heads for her Range Rover while dialling
another number.

GAEL (CONT'D)
(in

FAITH grabs RHODRI and kisses him. He squeals and races off. She comes over to the counter and admires the pizzas.

LISA

Don't mind me, Babes. I'm only here for the freebies.

(she sloshes wine into a glass and hands it to her)

Get outside this.

FAITH

I want a word with you later.

She gives her a look and kisses ALYS and MEGAN.

FAITH (CONT'D)

What did Miss Gwynn think of the collage?

ARTHUR

She only put it up on the wall.

FAITH

Oh, Megs! Brilliant!

MEGAN

Thanks.

FAITH

(taking off her jacket)
Hey, can I have a go?

ARTHUR

(tossing her some pizza dough)
Go on, then. Let's see what you're made of.

LISA

She'll be rubbish.

FAITH

Says you. We haven't got a dog, Lisa.

LISA

What?

FAITH

That's a dog's pizza.

LISA

It's my spicy surprise.

FAITH

Woof ... Woof, woof.

FAITH grabs a handful of flour and throws it at her.

LISA

Right!

She grabs a fistful and lands it square in FAITH'S face. It scatters down over her clothes.

MEGAN and ALYS laugh.

ARTHUR

(tossing FAITH a tea
towel)

Suits you.

FAITH wipes her face. She starts to laugh ...

FAITH

For God's sake!

... and can't stop. She laughs until tears roll down her floured cheeks.

INT. POLICE STATION. CELL - NIGHT

MADLEN sits up on the cot shelf as PC WILLIAMS enters and hands her a miserable, standard-issue meal tray: two-day-old sandwiches wrapped in plastic, an apple and chocolate bar.

PC WILLIAMS

Best we can do. Sorry.

MADLEN

(ignoring the tray)
When can I see my boy?

PC WILLIAMS

Let's see what happens at court.

MADLEN

Can't I phone him? Last night was the first we'd ever spent apart.

PC WILLIAMS

(with a hint of sympathy)
It's not permitted.

She steps towards the door.

MADLEN

(pleading)
Please ...

PC WILLIAMS stops in the doorway. She glances back at MADLEN, and kno

PC WILLIAMS
Five minutes. And speak quietly.

MADLEN
Thank you. Mrs Howells - she's a
good lawyer, isn't she?

PC WILLIAMS
Yes ... Yes, she is.

MADLEN
(grateful)
I'll tell him.

PC WILLIAMS exits the cell and closes the door.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM - NIGHT

FAITH lies in the bath. A tap at the door. LISA enters with
two glasses of wine.

LISA
Pizzas ready in five minutes.
(setting FAITH'S glass on
the shelf)
Alright if I stay for dinner?

FAITH
No Tom, tonight?

LISA
(squirring)
It was a meal, that's all.

FAITH
A little bit of footsie and back to
the boat?

LISA
Faith! Yuck! He's old enough to be
my dad.

FAITH
Wouldn't be the first time - Edwin?
Remember him?

LISA
Oh, don't, please! I was drunk and
desperate.

They laugh.

LISA (CONT'D)
Talking of desperate ... You're not
really going to wait for him, are
you?

You're in your prime, Babes. You'd
have a queue round the block.

FAITH
(shrugs)

INT. CROWN COURT. 18 MONTHS BEFORE - AFTERNOON

FAITH, in the public gallery, meets EVAN'S gaze as he stands in the dock. DI BREEZE watches from the gallery.

JUDGE DANIELS

I give credit for your guilty plea
and for giving evidence for the
prosecution, Mr H w l s u o

h v o m

a e c m i