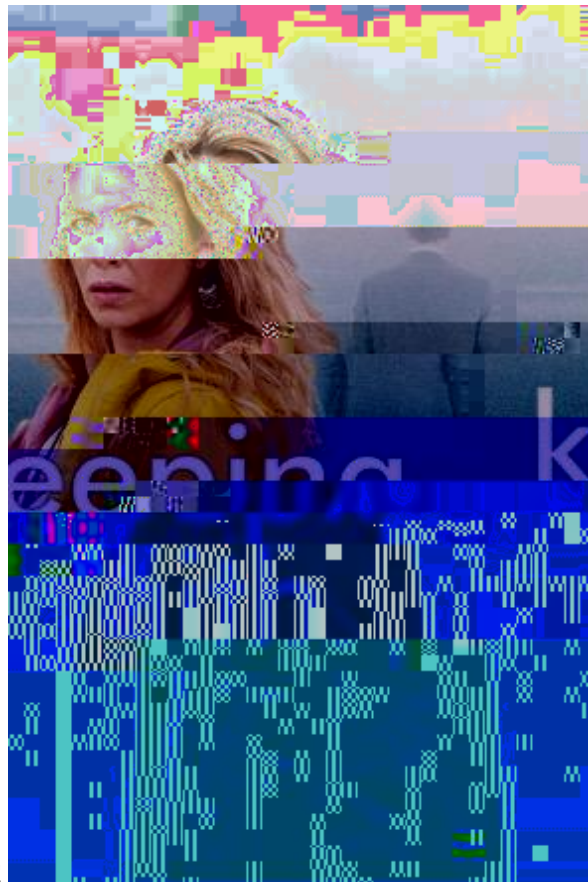


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CATCH-UP SEQUENCE:

Fai th, wi th the ki ds at the breakfast table;

Fai th swa ps envel ope s wi th the unknown man at the garden centre;

Fai th recei ves a phone call from Del yth - Madl en Vaughan has been charged wi th murder;

DI Breeze chal lenges Madl en in i ntervi ew - 'Di d you shoot your husband?'

Fai th confronts Gael - 'What i s i t you want Gael?'

Gael repli es - 'Your Steve doesn't compl ain. I keep hi m on a tight l eash'.

Fai th and Steve meet again i n the park. They shake hands. Fai th trembles and reminds hi m of the court order;

Tom warns Fai th away from defending Madl en Vaughan - 'You' re too i nvested. Look at you. You' ll be a danger to here

FAITH

Come on, Rhods, it's not that bad.

His high-p5 Tm /TT10 1 Tf (g) Tj 0 1Tm /T675Tm /TT10 1 Tf /TT10 1 Tf

FAITH

His boat was sinking! He'll be  
there at pick-up.

(to MEGAN, as she buckl



FAITH's car appro

FAITH  
 (as TOM wheels round)  
 Madlen. It's Faith Howells. What's  
 going on?

MADLEN (V.O.)  
 (against background sounds  
 of a prison)  
 They wanted me to plead guilty,  
 Faith -

FAITH  
 Your lawyers?

TOM gesticulates, urging FAITH 'No!'.

MADLEN  
 I got rid of them. The trial's on  
 Monday.

CERYS enters from her office, listening intently.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
 Faith, you're the only one I trust.  
 Please ...

TOM glares at FAITH.

Two beeps sound.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
 I've got no credits left ... Faith -

A beat.

CERYS (V.O.)  
 We'll do it, Mrs Vaughan.

The line goes dead. Dial tone. FAITH takes the receiver from  
 TOM'S hand and replaces it.

TOM stares at CERYS in cold silence.

TOM  
 We had an agreement.

CERYS  
 Six weeks ago. Different  
 circumstances. She's been let down  
 twice now. No one should have to  
 suffer that ... Faith and I will  
 handle her case.









CERY S  
 (i nterjecting)  
 OK. Let's get on, shall we?  
 (turning through witness  
 statements)  
 The case against you isn't strong.  
 Your story tallies with all the  
 evidence and as far as we can see  
 the police have made no effort to  
 look for anyone else.

FAI TH  
 That's where we're going to need  
 your help, Madlen. We can create  
 reasonable doubt but we need some  
 idea who else might have had a  
 motive.

MADLEN shakes her head.

FAI TH (CONT' D)  
 The field going down to the river -  
 Will wanted to build houses on it.  
 If he'd got planning it would have  
 solved all your problems.

MADLEN  
 If ...

CERY S  
 The farm's account has been frozen  
 for several months.  
 (turning a page, she spots  
 something new)  
 Blimey! Ninety grand in the red.

MADLEN looks at her blankly.

FAI TH  
 So, where was the money coming from  
 Madlen? You weren't starving. Will  
 must have been borrowing from  
 someone.

CERY S  
 (off MADLEN'S mystified  
 expression)  
 You never discussed it?

MADLEN  
 I stopped trying. I wasn't feeling  
 well.

FAITH  
How is your health?

MADLEN  
They're still not sure. Want to do more tests.

Her expression hardens.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
(directly to FAITH)  
I should have left him years ago,  
but ... People stay, don't they?  
When they shouldn't.

FAITH meets her eyes, feeling every word.

MADLEN (CONT'D)  
Especially when there's kids ... Do  
you think I was a coward?

FAITH  
No. No, I don't.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

FAITH and CERYS walk down the street.

CERYS  
I'd have looked at the books.

FAITH  
(checking her phone  
messages)  
Maybe he didn't let her?

CERYS  
Helpless innocent ... I've had  
easier defences. Ninety K, though  
... Hard to hide that.  
(off FAITH'S aghast  
expression)  
What?

FAITH  
Email from the prosecution. They  
want to add a new witness. Guess  
who?

CERYS  
Clue?

FAITH

Chasing a woman young enough to be  
his daughter ...

CERYS

Nearly every man over forty.

FAITH

... who happens to be my oldest  
friend.

CERYS

Tom? ... Mind games. Smart move.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
 (sensing DI BREEZE'S  
 scepticism)  
 It's perfectly legitimate.

DI BREEZE looks out over the grounds.

DI BREEZE  
 I can't help thinking you're  
 playing games with me, Evan. I'm  
 not going back to London until I've  
 got the Reardons. You promised me  
 Gael.

EVAN  
 And I'll deliver. These things just  
 take a little time.

DI BREEZE turns to meet EVAN'S gaze.

DI BREEZE  
 Steve Baldini. Just how close are  
 he and your other half?  
 (gauging EVAN'S reaction)  
 I'll be in touch.

He goes. EVAN watches him walk away, his mood darkening.

INT. HOWELLS. TOM'S OFFICE - DAY

TOM looks up from his work as FAITH enters with CERYS.

FAITH  
 Prosecution witness.

TOM  
 I had no choice, Faith.

FAITH  
 When? When did they approach you?  
 (off his silence)  
 You didn't ... You didn't go to  
 them?

TOM  
 Will Vaughan was my client. I'd  
 known him from a boy ...

FAITH wheels round and exits.

FAITH  
 Right. Game on.

TOM meets CERYS'S gaze. He shrugs, unrepentant.

CERYS  
Low blow, Tom.

She follows FAITH out.

INT. HOWELL





Unl ess y ARTHUR (CONT' D)



FAITH  
Only if I can have a full back  
tattoo of Rick Astley.

ALYS  
Who's that?

FAITH  
He's an absolute hero, Alys. And  
still going strong.

ALYS  
(dismissively)  
Do what you like. You can't stop  
me.

She turns



FAITH

(briskly)

I've taken over Madlen Vaughan's defence. Long story. Trial starts tomorrow.

(ignoring his surprise)

She has no idea who might have killed him. You knew Will. Any ideas?

EVAN

(after a moment's thought)

You're sure you should be -

FAITH

(snaps)

Would I take on a case I couldn't handle? I've defended a GBH, a rape ... What's the difference?

(more calmly)

I need you to help me - people he was in debt to, fallen out with. Think, Evan. This is more your field.

He ponders. Shakes his head.

FAITH (CONT'D)

He was borrowing money, and not from the bank. Where would you go?

EVAN

(very calmly)

Reasonable doubt. That's all that matters.

(meeting her gaze)

If you're going to stand a chance you've got to be cold. Dispassionate. You can do it. Look how you handle my mother.

She smiles.

EVAN (CONT'D)

You look killer gorgeous, by the way.

He laughs. FAITH is too absorbed to laugh with him.

FAITH

I'd better go.

(rising from her chair)

(MORE)





CERYS

(slugging beer from a  
bottle)

Trusting. Loyal. Dutiful. All  
Madlen's guilty of is being too  
good a wife and mother. That's our  
narrative. We hamme



GAEL

Corran Energy. It's been six weeks.  
Dublin are climbing the walls. I  
promised them the deal would be  
done by now.

FAITH

Good evening, Gael



PC WILLIAMS

I like to think we believed in our  
ca



SWANCOTT



What a FAITH









## FAITH

And the bloodstain on her coat  
cuff. For all we know there could  
have been traces of blood on the  
grass whe

LISA

How are you coping all by yourself?  
Must be hard with Evan and Bethan  
a



F



CERY'S looks at her with concern.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(calming down)  
I've had an idea.

EXT. REARDON'S HAULAGE DEPOT. MAIN SHED - DAY

GAEL REARDON checks an account balance on her phone. She finds the transfer: £18,000.

She approaches STEVE as he climbs down from the cab of a truck.

GAEL  
Samson's have had stowaways coming in from Rosslare. Warn the others. I'm not paying any more bloody fines. And I need you to do a Dublin run tomorrow.

STEVE  
Can't do it. We agreed shifts at the start of the month.

GAEL  
Hollyhead. 9 o'clock.

She turns to go.

STEVE  
You can have my notice.

GAEL stops and wheels round.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I've got a daughter at home -

GAEL  
Just a regular family guy. How's Faith buying that? Doesn't seem to be working yet.

STEVE stares at her in hard silence.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
(softening)  
I should be careful with what I say. You might



STEVE

Why don't you leave her alone? Let me clear what she owes.

GAEL

If only she cared that much about you.

(off his pained reaction)

Sorry, that was cruel. But really, sometimes I wonder why you stick around.

STEVE

I want to set things right.

She looks at him with a mixture of curiosity and admiration.

GAEL

She's standing by her man, Steve. I think you might be wasting your time.

STEVE

I'll be judge of that.

GAEL

Sort me another driver for Dublin.

(she smiles, pleased with her generosity)

And clean the crap off that truck, you're showing us up.

She goes.

JUMP CUT TO:

STEVE, in grubby overalls, polishing the grille at the front of the truck. He glances over to see GAEL watching him. She circles her palm, indicating that she wants to see it gleaming.

EXT. COURT BUILDING - DAY

TOM, on edge, waiting outside the main entrance, delaying his entry until the last moment. DI BREEZE walks quickly along the pavement towards him, tucking away his phone at the end of a call.

DI BREEZE

Mr Howells. Are we ready?

TOM nods and follows him inside.

INT. COURT ROOM - DAY

FAITH rises to her feet.

FAITH

My Lord, before we proceed with the next witness the defence would like leave to recall Mr Madog Jones on a point of clarification.

JUDGE DANIELS

(nods)

Unless you've a specific objection, Mr Swancott?

SWANCOTT glances up to the gallery to see DI BREEZE taking his seat.  
He pauses to consider, but can think of no grounds to resist.

SWANCOTT

(half rising)

No, my Lord.

JUDGE DANIELS

Very well.

(to the USHER)

Bring Mr Jones back, please.

DI BREEZE looks questioningly at SWANCOTT, who studiously avoids his gaze.

JUMP CUT TO:

MADOG JONES back in the witness box.

FAITH

Mr Jones, how good a shot are you?

MADOG JONES

(cautiously)

Not bad.

FAITH

You've been firing a gun most of your life, I expect?

MADOG JONES

(muted)

Yes.

FAITH

Madlen Vaughan - is she much of a shot?









FAITH  
(bluntly)  
If you won't trust me, Madlen, I  
can't help you.

MADLEN looks away.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Madog wasn't making it up, was he?  
You said 'Who is she?' What did you  
mean?  
(off her silence)  
Life imprisonment. Call it fifteen  
years. What will Dyfan be - 24, 25?

FAITH waits. MADLEN still





FAITH  
No thanks. Bollocks!

She marches off.

CERYS starts after her. Then gives up.

Seagulls squawk mockingly from a nearby rooftop.

INT./EXT. DI BREEZE'S CAR / OUTSKIRTS OF SWANSEA - DAY

DI BREEZE drives out of the city talking hands-free on his phone.

DI BREEZE  
Your concerns about motive have been allayed, Constable. It seems Will Vaughan may have been playing away. . . . Talking of motive, what can you tell me about Mrs Howell's relationship with one Gael Reardon?

PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)  
I wasn't aware she had one.

DI BREEZE  
There's a whole intelligence file on her in Swansea.

PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)  
We're just a local station.

DI BREEZE  
Stand by. I might have a job for you later.

He rings off.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

ARTHUR is playing Swingball with MEGAN. RHODRI is digging in the sand and ALYS and ANGIE are sitting close by talking intimately - ANGIE showing ALYS her belly piercing.

ARTHUR  
Shot, Megs.  
(glances at ALYS)  
And again -

MEGAN whacks it. ARTHUR lunges for the ball and tumbles into the sand.



He steers ANGLE away. MEGAN, playing with RHODRI, looks at him suspiciously, then at ALYS, who gets to her feet and walks off towards the sea.

ARTHUR

Alys -?

He goes after her.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

(glancing back at MEGAN  
and RHODRI)

You OK? ...

(gently coaxing)

What's up?

ALYS

Do you think Mum should take Dad  
back?

ARTHUR

(taken by surprise)

Ha - ... Well, er ... Thing is,  
Alys ... Everyone has good and bad  
bits, see. Everyone ... And your  
mum, she sees the good in people.

A beat.

ALYS

You don't, do you?

He hesitates.

ARTHUR

She'll do what's right.

ALYS gives him a look that sees through the lie. ARTHUR glances away, then back at her.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Lovely girl, that Angie. Really  
like her.

ALYS half smiles.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

Let's go back to the others.

ALYS

In a minute.

She walks down to the water and paddles moodily in the surf.

INT./EXT. STEVE'S PICK-UP / BEACH CAR PARK - DAY

ANGIE climbs into the passenger seat next to STEVE and buckles up. She notices him looking out through the windscreen at ARTHUR watching ALYS.

STEVE  
Is she alright?

ANGIE  
She doesn't want her dad to come home.

STEVE turns to her and smiles softly.

STEVE  
10 1 Tf (e) Tj ET BT 1a

EVAN  
(glancing nervously over  
his shoulder)  
It's a trial. Things happen.

FAITH  
That's your advice? That'



CERY'S phone - sitting on the bar - rings.

CERY'S  
(taking the call)  
Sorry.  
(into the phone)  
Hi.

INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN / LIVING AREA - NIGHT

FAITH comes through the door carrying several bags of take-away.

ALYS and MEGAN are glued to the TV

FAITH

(Upbeat)

Sorry I'm late. Had to pop to Hong Kong ... Well, Hong Kong Hut. It's take out and telly tonight. We are slobbering out.

~~ALYS and MEGAN Issue distracted 'Hello's'.~~

FAITH heads straight for the counter where LISA is sipping



LISA  
 (sotto)  
 Faith -

FAITH  
 (oblivious to her warning)  
 He is not my favourite person at the moment, Lisa. Not at all. Stuck the knife right into my client this afternoon. Still, I expect you'll get the benefit. He'll be full of himself.

Finally, she twigs and glances round.

Making her way towards her from the far side of the room is MARION.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Marion -

LISA swiftly refills her glass, and fetches another for FAITH.

MARION  
 The worker returns. How's my Evan?  
 I'd visit more often if I could.

FAITH  
 I don't know how many times I've offered, Marion.

MARION  
 (pretending not to have heard)  
 Bethan's too busy to take me.

FAITH  
 Your Evan is fine.

MARION looks at her with more than a hint of disapproval.

MARION  
 Take away again, is it?

FAITH  
 (straining to keep her temper)  
 Care to join us?

MARION  
 Thank you.

FAITH  
I'm sure we can spare some pork  
balls.

She arrives at the counter.

MARION  
Shall I get some plates? You will  
be -

FAITH  
(cutting her off)  
Yes, we've even learned to use  
knives and forks in this house.  
Who'd have thought? Were you just  
in my bedroom, Marion?

MARION  
The window was open. I went to  
close it.

5A IB 60001 MARION Block 12 eyes. 125461 459 Tmer 5520267T359Tn 7JTEO BT3020010



EVAN  
You came here to talk about my  
marriage?

DI BREEZE takes his phone from a jacket pocket. Brings up a  
video. Hands it to EVAN.

DI BREEZE  
She skipped lunch today. Ran an  
errand instead.

EVAN presses PLAY. Sees FAITH at the jeweller's shop.

DI BREEZE (CONT'D)  
(as the footage rolls)  
Twenty thousand in used notes. The  
shop owner issues a back-dated  
receipt for a Role

He moves quickly and lightly across the

RHODRI sleep peacefully in a ch

Good ni FAI TH





