LINE OF DUTY EP.3 POST PRODUCTION SCRIPT



MUSIC IN 2M1 10, 00, 00	
MUSIC IN 3M1 10:00:00	CAPTION: PREVIOUSLY (OVER BLACK)
	GATES (V.O.) If you want to talk
	GATES and ARNOTT.
	GATES (CONT) to me, Arnott, call me into AC-12.
	ARNOTT Why go to all that bother when I'm only after a minor detail?
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 07	MR PATEL lying dead in the bushes.
	ARNOTT (CONT - V.O.) The reason you took over a hit and run.
10: 00: 08	CREDIT OVER BLACK: LENNIE JAMES
	ARNOTT (V.O.) Gates was
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 11	ARNOTT talking with FLEMING.
	ARNOTT (CONT) with a woman in a cafe.
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 12	GATES and JACKIE in the cafe.
	FLEMING (V.O.) And you think she's his girlfriend?
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 14	ARNOTT and FLEMING.
	ARNOTT Well she doesn't appear in his statement.
10: 00: 15	CREDIT OVER BLACK: MARTIN COMPSTON VICKY McCLURE
	FLEMING (V. 0.) She came
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 17	RITA shows JACKIE over to GATES.
	FLEMING (V.O CONT))to the station. They talked
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 19	ARNOTT and FLEMING.

	FLEMING (CONT) Something felt odd.
10: 00: 20	TITLE OVER BLACK: LINE OF DUTY
10: 00: 22	ARNOTT talking with JACKIE.
	ARNOTT (CONT) inspector Tony Gates, do you know him?
	JACKIE I met him briefly at the police station.
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 26	GATES and JACKIE kissing.
	ARNOTT (V.O.) That's the extent of your relationship?
10: 00: 29	CREDIT OVER BLACK: GINA MCKEE
	HASTINGS (V.O.) The coroner's set
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 31	HASTINGS (CONT) the date to reopen the inquest in the Karim Ali
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 34	OSBORNE Looks down and sees KARIM ALI lying dead on the ground with the crying baby still strapped to him.
	HASTINGS (CONT - V.O.) shooting. You're going to be asked to testify. The fire arms officers
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 37	HASTINGS with ARNOTT.
	HASTINGS (CONT) are saying you sent them to the wrong flat.
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 38	ARNOTT moves the number six on the front door so that it looks like a number nine.
10: 00: 40	CREDITS OVER BLACK:
	ADRI AN DUNBAR CRAI G PARKI NSON
	GATES (V.O.) I am the
	CUT TO:
10: 00: 42	GATES and ARNOTT.

GATES (CONT) ... senior investigating officer on a double ... CUT TO: 10: 00: 44 WESLEY dead, hanging from a lamp post. GATES (CONT - V.O.)
... murder. That is... CUT TO: ARNOTT and GATES. 10: 00: 45 GATES (CONT) ... pròper policing son! CREDITS OVER BLACK: 10: 00: 47 KATE ASHFI ELD PAUL HIGGINS MORTON (V. O.) Tony gave mei... CUT TO: 10: 00: 49 MORTON driving. MORTON (CONT) ... back the motivation. FLEMING in the passenger seat. MORTON (CONT) He's a good man. You remember that. CREDITS OVER BLACK: 10:00:54 AND NEIL MORRISSEY GATES (V. O.) Arnott's on to you! CUT TO: 10: 00: 57 GATES and JACKIE. JACKI E I don't know how? GATES
The hairdressers, Jackie. You might as well have hung up a sign saying: 'Launder your drug money here!' CUT TO: 10: 01: 02 GATES drags JACKIE out the front door. **JACKIE** No please don't do this. Hey! This is happening Jackie.

CREDITS OVER BLACK: 10: 01: 05

WRITTEN AND PRODUCED BY JED MERCURIO

FLEMING (V.O.) Think Dot...

CUT TO:

FLEMING on her phone. 10: 01: 08

FLEMING (CONT) ... and Morton are covering for Gates.

CUT TO:

10: 01: 09

Li ne	of	Duty	_	Ep.	3
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10: 01: 32 EXT. STREET. NIGHT ARNOTT's car speeds along the road. 10: 01: 33 INT. ARNOTT'S CAR. NIGHT ARNOTT drives whilst checking the GPS on his Bl ackberry. He looks up as he hears an oncoming car hooting at him and he quickly swerves. EXT. STREET. NI GHT 10: 01: 36 ARNOTT manages to swerve his car back onto the correct side of the road before having a head on collision with another car. 10:01:38 INT. ARNOTT'S CAR. NIGHT ARNOTT concentrates on his driving. 10: 01: 40 EXT. STREET. NI GHT ARNOTT pulls up outside JACKIE's house and climbs out of his car. He looks over at the house and sees GATE's car parked outside. ARNOTT Gotcha. He walks up to the security gates but they are locked and so he climbs over the wall and lands in the front garden. 10: 02: 02 EXT. JACKIE'S HOUSE. NIGHT ARNOTT approaches the front door quickly and quietly. He looks down and sees blood splatter on the ground. The front door is ajar, he pushes it open, silence from within and he carefully walks inside. There are blood stains on the floor. 10: 02: 24 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE. HALLWAY. NIGHT ARNOTT Looks concerned as he crouches down to take a closer look at the blood stains on the floor. 10: 02: 28 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT He creeps silently through the hall, avoi di ng stepping into the blood, throwing defensive glances at all the ways in and out.

nervous.

The house is silent and dark. ARNOTT starts to look

He moves into the living room. In the gloom he can't make out much of the interior.

A figure looms behind him.

ARNOTT spins round ready to defend himself.

It's

There's a videophone on the landing. It shows COTTAN and MORTON at the security gate. GATES presses the button to open the gate.

GATES My team.

ARNOTT stands precariously at the top of the stairs. GATES turns to him.

ARNOTT Well?

GATES What?

ARNOTT

Did you want to check the bedrooms or not?

GATES Yeah.

10: 03: 44

He walks over towards the pool of blood on the floor.

ARNOTT (0. S.) Gates?

GATES looks up to see ARNOTT walking down the stairs towards $\mathop{\text{him}}\nolimits_{,}$

ARNOTT (CONT)

MUSIC OUT 3M3 10: 04: 35

KAP00R

GATES No, sir.

HASTINGS Why not, DCI Gates?

GATES

Because she's a good-looking woman, sir. And we had a past. And there's no smoke without fire. Is there?

HASTI NGS

So can you tell me how you became involved in the hit-and-run incident that Ms Laverty reported?

GATES

Well actually, sir, initially it was reported as a stolen vehicle. It was only afterwards that the vehicle was linked to the hit-and-run.

ARNOTT

Are you aware the victim of the hit-and-run was Jackie Laverty's accountant?

GATES says nothing.

PRI OR

DCI Gates is entitled to be questioned by an officer at *least* one rank superior.

HASTI NGS

Are you aware that the victim of the hit-and-run was Jackie Laverty's accountant?

GATES Yes sir.

ARNOTT

When did you act on it?

HASTI NGS

And when did you act on it?

PRI OR

What is this? Keith Harris and Orville?

GATES

It's alright, Alice. Let them "fire away."

 ${\sf GATES}$ glares at ARNOTT before turning a more respectful look to HASTINGS.

GATES (CONT)

As soon as I became aware of that information, / acted on it.

ARNOTT

So straight away?

GATES hesi tates.

PRI OR

You should have a copy of that statement.

ARNOTT Looks disappointed.

HASTI NGS

Yeah I'll see to that, Alice, yeah.

ARNOTT

The information you've just given -- why isn't it in the computer file?

GATES

Why . . .

ARNOTT

Your answers match what Rita said and what she claims she entered in the file but it's not there. Why not?

GATES

She must be mistaken.

ARNOTT

You deleted it.

PRI OR

Stop right there. We're all aware of IT problems as a day to day reality. Have you any proof that this file was deleted?

ARNOTT

We could impound the hard drive.

PRI NR

The database can be accessed by any computer from the mainframe. Do you intend to impound them all, DS Arnott? Send the whole station back to bikes and whistles?

GATES Looks tense, though.

ARNOTT

DCI Gates's relationship with Jackie Laverty

GATES Can we go please?

ARNOTT pulls out a sheaf of documents.

ARNOTT DCI Gates. I have mobile phone records relating to your account and Jackie Laverty's account. MUSIC IN 3M7B 10: 15: 42

PRI OR

Hold your horses.

ARNOTT

It's a simple question. You don't have to respond, DCI Gates, if it's too short-notice to come up with an alibi.

PRI OR

Let's leave it there, Tony.

GATES

I went home very late. I didn't want to wake my wife, so I slept in the spare room. But I couldn't sleep for worrying about the case against Jackie. So that's when I decided to go and arrest her.

ARNOTT

Wi tnesses?

GATES

As I said, I was careful not to wake my wife.

ARNOTT

So you didn't spend the night with Jackie Laverty?

GATES

No I did not.

ARNOTT

Why didn't you call for back-up?

GATES

Back up when?

ARNOTT

When you arrived, alone, and found evidence of extreme violence.

GATES

Well I knew that my team were en route. And when you turned up, I assumed between the two of us we were up to the task.

ARNOTT

I had to climb over the gate. How did you get in?

Sudden panic hits GATES.

GATES

How . . .

ARNOTT

Did you climb over the gate?

GATES

No I, uhm ...

ARNOTT

Your car was parked on the drive. Either you climbed over the gate with it tucked under your arm, or Jackie Laverty let you in.

GATES

I opened the gate.

ARNOTT

What's the code?

GATES smirks.

ARNOTT (CONT) Tell me the code!

Very tense beats. GATES pulls out his phone.

GATES

It'll be on Jackie's contact information. There.

He puts the phone down on the table.

GATES (CONT)

2366

PRI OR

And I think we should call it a day there.

HASTI NGS

Yeah I think so too yeah.

PRI OR

Sir, I sincerely hope you don't consider you have enough grounds to press for suspension. DCI Gates has been extraordinarily co-operative ...

The last number on Jackie's account. A mobile phone she called last night. 07900024731. Who did she call?

GATES

I got no idea.

You weren't present when she made that call?

GATES

No.

HASTI NGS

That's enough Steve.

PRI OR

Sir, DCI Gates has no criminal case to answer ...

ARNOTT

i nvesti gators Forensi c scene currently are harvesting DNA and fibres from the house.

10: 17: 42

GATES

Yeah and they are likely to find some of mine you know from a previous visit. Because I'm not denying I wasn't ever there. And, of course, I was there this morning, with you.

HASTI NGS

Interview terminated.

HASTING turns off the tape recorder. He mulls it over grimly.

HASTINGS (CONT) No suspension.

Then GATES gets up, pockets his phone.

GATES

Thank you sir.

HASTINGS nods and GATES and PRIOR exit.

ARNOTT Looks frustrated.

INT. AC-12. LOBBY/ESCALATOR. DAY

PRIOR and GATES go down on the escalators.

GATES tries to keep looking calm, even when he notices ARNOTT still glaring at him through the window.

GATES throws a defiant look as he drops out of sight.

ARNOTT simmers.

He moves off purposefully.

10: 18: 11 INT. POLICE STATION. TOILETS. DAY

MUSIC OUT 3M7B 10:18:15 GATES enters an empty toilet, his triumphal

ARNOTT tugs at the boot and sets off the alarm.

GATES laughs. Other OFFICERS go along with it.

 ${\sf GATES}$ presses the remote to kill the alarm. The car's locks pop open. ARNOTT throws open the boot.

MORTON

What you looking for -- Shergar?

Laughter.

FLEMI NG

MUSIC IN 3M10 10: 25: 08

GATES

There wasn't any CCTV on the street.

Footage from nearby traffic cams.

Get back to the station and go through it please.

FLEMI NG Yes, sir.

She starts to go. Then turns back.

FLEMING (CONT) Sir, who's taking over the Jackie Laverty case?

DI Ian Buckells. Why?

Well the whole station heard Arnott accuse you of being with Jackie Laverty last night.

Arnott's got nothing on me.

FLEMI NG

That's not what I meant, sir. You've lost someone close. I'm here, if you need to talk.

She walks off to the car.

GATES turns around, deep in thought.

10: 25: 20 INT. GATE'S CAR. DAY

GATES driving.

10: 25: 27 EXT. SUBURBS. GATES' HOUSE. DAY.

> GATES gets out his car and trudges to his front door.

10: 25: 32 INT. GATES' HOUSE. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM. DAY

The DOG looks up when it hears the front door open.

JOOLS darts out of the living room and throws her arms round GATES as he enters.

J00LS Tony.

Hey darling, I'm really sorry but ...

I'm just pleased you're okay.

MUSIC OUT 3M10 10: 26: 18

She pulls herself together.

JOOLS (CONT) One of your team's been telling me about last ni ght.

Curious, GATES advances into the living room. ARNOTT sits on the sofa.

ARNOTT

Hello, sir.

GATES is speechless.

ARNOTT (CONT)

Actually, Mrs. Gates, I'm not on your husband's team. I'm in another department that's taking an interest in last night's events.

GATES turns to JOOLS.

GATES

Where are the girls?

J00LS

They're at clubs.

GATES

This is work, darling.

Reluctantly, JOOLS moves into another room, calls down to the dog.

J00LS

Come on Sammy.

GATES

Thanks.

She exits and GATES turns to ARNOTT.

GATES (CONT)

Get out.

ARNOTT

Mrs G was relieved to hear you were "working" last night. I wondered if you'd dropped in for a nap in the spare room, like you stated in your interview, but she explained the bed hadn't been slept in. It seems there's very strong circumstantial evidence telling me your statement is falso. telling me your statement is false.

GATES

Circumstantial evidence - that's the best you've qot?

ARNOTT

I know you wiped down the whisky bottle and removed the glass. That glass is hard physical evidence you're an accessory to the crime.

27

GATES

But it's evidence you don't have.

ARNOTT I'll find it. You've got this one chance to call your solicitor, come to the station and change your statement; before it's too late.

GATES

I'm not going to do your job for you, Arnott. If you want to take me down, you're gonna have to do it yourself. Now get 5985m6.85 660.46 Tm -0.024 Tc(your)

MUSIC IN 3M11 10: 27: 07

GATES

Because he's a prick, darling.

J00LS

What you gonna do?

GATES

I'm gonna sort it.

He grins at her.

J00LS Can you?

GATES

I can and I will.

He gives her a hug, she looks unsure.

GATES (CONT) I promise.

She pulls away, looks at him and walks out. He looks worried.

GATES (CONT) Jools?

He runs after her.

10: 28: 47

EXT. GATES' HOUSE. DAY

ARNOTT is in his car, sending a text. JOOLS taps on his window. He winds it down.

J00LS

How dare you. No one can ever come between me and my husband. You keep away from this family.

She turns on her heels and walks back towards the house, pushing past GATES standing in the driveway.

GATES Hey.

GATES walks after her, but she throws him a look and slams the door shut in his face.

10: 29: 07

MUSIC OUT 3M11 10: 29: 12

INT. TO-20. NIGHT

On a computer, FLEMING shows GATES clips of traffic camera footage from junctions adjacent to the Borogrove Estate.

FLEMI NG

I've developed a rough time-line of the night of the Greek Lane murders.

First up is the unmarked police vehicle.

FLEMING (CONT)

Four hours before the murder. That's the unmarked car, carrying Dot and Deepak. They went straight into position on Greek Lane. Skip on two hours. A Subaru is heading from Moss Heath to Kingsgate. 10 minutes later: the same Subaru takes the same route. 10 minutes later: same again.

GATES

He's driving circuits.

FLEMI NG

Well each of the circuits would allow him to swing by the Borogrove Estate.

GATES

Where the lads are parked.

FLEMI NG

I'll skip on two hours. There's Dot and Deepak leaving the area. 5 minutes later, here comes the Subaru, round the junction again. No more circuits. In fact we don't see it again.

GATES

And what've we got on the vehicle?

FLEMI NG

Registration belongs to an identical make and model, they've cloned the plates.

GATES

They harvest the cars for the jobs and then dump them. Let's get Patrol to be on the lookout for all vehicles with cloned plates.

FL FMLNG

Yeah I've already done it, sir.

He smiles.

GATES

That's a good job, Kate.

He drops his hand on her shoulder, not thinking. She glances at him. He removes it and starts to walk out.

GATES (

RYAN PILKINGTON ambles over and smashes the passenger window then grabs a pink mobile phone off the seat.

RYAN You dirty bastards.

He runs off.

RYAN (CONT) Thanks, wanker.

LARKI N

I'm sorry, Mr Butterfield, you've already generated a crime number. There's no room for manoeuvre.

ALF looks between them in confusion.

BANNERJEE

PC Larkin means either you accept a caution or it goes to court.

LARKI N

Take the caution. Home in time for Bargain Hunt.

BANNERJEE

Yeah but that will mean you have a criminal record for a public order offence.

LARKIN just has time to give BANNERJEE a look that could kill.

AI F

But? Criminal record? Well he...he's the bloody cri mi nal!

LARKI N Fi ne.

She screws up the form.

LARKIN (CONT) Have it your own way.

She fills out a new one.

ALF

There, there was a detective. Now she said she'd take care of everything. Here, I wrote down her name.

ALF looks in his notebook for the name.

ALF (CONT)

Ah thìs is all her fault.

He finds it and shows the page to BANNERJEE.

ALF (CONT) Here ... there ...

INT. POLICE STATION. HILTON'S OFFICE. DAY

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{HILTON}}$ is on the phone at the same time as looking through a file.

HI LTON

Fine, show him in.

10: 32: 31

HI LTON

Sorry, Tony, sorry. Worst possible timing -- I've got to dash.

GATES

I only need a minute, sir.

HI LTON

The interview with AC-12 puts us in a delicate position.

He puts the file in his brief case.

GATES

I thought it best to come clean.

HI LTON

That's admirable, but really I'd rather let the dust settle before we have a definitive conference. I'll have Sheila put something in the diary for next week.

GATES

You weren't so shy about standing by me when the Chief Constable was hanging a medal around my neck, sir.

SFX: knock at the door.

HI LTON Yes!

The SECRETARY lets in DI IAN BUCKELLS.

HILTON (CONT)

Ah, ah. Ian. Tony, you know DI Buckells has taken over the Laverty disappearance.

GATES Yeah.

HILTON Any news?

BUCKELLS

We've got the dogs out, sir, but there's no trace of the body yet.

HI LTON

That's disappointing.

BUCKELLS

We're developing her money laundering as a lead.

HI LTON And?

BUCKELLS Looks embarrassed.

OFFICER (0.S.) Sir.

A small smile on his face.

10: 34: 28

INT. GATES' OFFICE/TO-20. DAY

GATES checks emails on his computer.

His mobile phone, on his desk, beeps with an incoming text.

He slides his phone casually. And looks at the screen, it is a text message from JACKIE and reads:

Help me Tony

GATES freezes. He looks around trying to hide his fear.

His reverie is broken violently by FLEMING throwing open his door breathlessly.

FLEMI NG

Message from Despatch. Patrol sighted a vehicle with cloned plates on Moss Heath Road. Back-up's ready to roll.

GATES 0k.

They both put on their protective jackets.

GATES (CONT) Mobilize tactical ops. Full armour, we'll do risk assessment on route, let's go.

MORTON nods and puts on his stab vest.

MORTON

I'll call Dot ...

GATES

Let's go, let's go!

10: 35: 12 INT. POLICE STATION. STAIRS. DAY

> GATES and FLEMING head down the back stairs. MORTON behind them on the phone.

MORTON Ok mate.

He hangs up and shouts down.

MORTON (CONT)

Dot's meeting us there, boss.

10: 35: 23 EXT. POLICE STATION. CAR PARK. DAY

GATES gets in his car, MORTON into the passenger

GATES skids into Goswell Road. MORTON follows on the A-Z.

MORTON

Next should be Alexander Avenue. Here it is Alexander, left, left, left!

GATES swerves hard left round the corner, ther pulls up and he and MORTON jump out.

EXT. MOSS HEATH. ALEXANDER AVENUE. DAY

It is a dead end with a metal fence at the end.

GATES moves quickly, surveying the scene, looking up around the garages like a man possessed.

PHONE TECHNICIAN (V.O.) In pursuit, black four wheel drive, travelling southbound on Prince Charles Avenue.

They see the black four wheel drive with a patrol car and the back-up van in hot pursuit.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.) Target's turning, he's turning!

GATES turns and runs up the road, MORTON watches him with confusion.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.) We've lost him Not visual, repeat not visual.

GATES gets to the end of the road in time to see the black four wheel drive pass him. Looking out of the window is a man in a hoodie wearing a bandana around his face. The same man that killed JACKIE.

 ${\sf GATES}$ watches the car turn the corner ahead then he turns and hurries back to his car.

GATES

Nige, get in we're going after them

The four wheel drive turns out of the road ahead and speeds off.

MORTON and GATES jump into their car.

INT/EXT. GATES' CAR. DAY

MORTON turns to GATES.

MORTON

Health and Safety. This is not a designated pursuit vehicle.

GATES ignores him and swings the car around.

MORTON (CONT) Whatever!

10: 37: 54

10: 38: 45

They speed off.

10: 38: 59

EXT. MOSS HEATH. PARK. DAY

GATES pulls up between houses/garages.

MORTON gets out of the car and walks over to the garages trying to open them, but they are all locked shut.

GATES climbs out of the car and looks around, but sees no one.

Along the next road, GATES glimpses the four wheel drive further along. He's gasping for breath as he talks into his radio.

GATES Still visual. North on Prince Charles, still visual.

He cuts up another alley.

BACK UP (V. O.) Recei ved.

Gasping for breath, he runs to the next road.

The Four wheel drive appears and clips him, throwing him over the bonnet.

GATES is flung to the ground.

Groggy, he struggles to stand up.

RYAN steps out from the four wheel drive and walks over to GATES. Then kicks the police radio out of reach as GATES tries to grab it.

BACK UP (V.O. - CONT) DCI Gates?

GATES moans with pain as the MASKED MEN from JACKIE'S house walk over and pull him to his feet. They bind his hands behind his back.

He looks up to see RYAN in front of him holding out a mobile phone for him to see.

He glimpses large red doors with high windows.

RYAN and the masked men drag GATES to a freezer. He struggles but can't get away.

RYAN lifts the lid.

The MASKED MEN manoeuvre GATES closer and make him look in.

JACKIE is wrapped in cellophane, frozen and obviously very dead with a slashed throat. A knife lies on top of her.

GATES stifles a scream and the lid is closed.

RYAN turns to him.

RYAN

You dirty bastard.

One of the MASKED MEN Laughs.

GATES tries to break free and go for him.

GATES

You little shit!

One of the masked men gives him a hard punch in the solar plexus. GATES doubles over.

RYAN laughs in his face.

SFX: mobile phone ringing.

RYAN looks at the pink mobile and answers the call.

RYAN

Yeah, Tommy, he's here.

RYAN puts the phone on speaker, to GATES' ear.

TOMMY (V. O.)

Jackie was working for me. Now you are. Unless you want her body being found with your dirty business all over her and your prints on the knife. Keep the phone. Don't call us. We'll call you.

The line goes dead.

RYAN puts the phone in GATES's pocket.

RYAN

You pig. Bastard!

GATES's angry and tries to get at him, but the MASKED MEN restrain him and laugh as RYAN taunts him.

RYAN (CONT)

MUSIC IN 3M14 10: 42: 23

Pig bastard, pig bastard!!

10: 41: 42

INT. FORENSIC OFFICE. DAY

ARNOTT and HASTINGS walk with MANDY.

ARNOTT

Any Luck with the DNA on the whisky glass?

HASTINGS enters and makes his way over to them.

MANDY

MUSIC OUT 3M12B/3M13 10:41:45 Well we sampled one set of DNA from the rim.

ARNOTT

Don't tell me -- it matches Jackie's.

MANDY doesn't say anything.

ARNOTT (CONT)

Well?

MANDY

You said not to tell you.

ARNOTT turns to see HASTINGS walk over.

HASTINGS Come here.

ARNOTT Looks back at MANDY.

ARNOTT Thank you.

He turns and walks over to HASTINGS.

HASTINGS

What's going on?

ARNOTT

I'm chasing forensic that place Gates at Jackie's murder.

HASTI NGS

You got any?

ARNOTT

No.

HASTI NGS

No. But you've just made a spectacle of yourself by searching Gates' car in front of the whole station. Then you go and visit the man's wife, at his house.

ARNOTT

I'm trying to put pressure on him Play him at his own game.

HASTI NGS

How can we expect our officers to behave professionally, if we can't behave professionally ourselves!? You're over the line here son, your way

GATES turns and stares at her, stuck for words. He stands up and looks around, then bends down and whi spers in her ear.

GATES It's in a skip. AC got a tip-off about the whiskey glass.

FLEMING is seriously puzzled but keeps it to herself.

An INVESTIGATOR retrieves various objects from the drain -- but no whiskey glass.

ARNOTT Anythi ng?

I NVESTI GATOR No.

The INVESTIGATOR

BRACKLEY

There is if we all tell the same story.

ARNOTT

And in return none of the lads put any blame in my di recti on?

BRACKLEY

We're in this together, Steve.

ARNOTT

An innocent man is dead.

BRACKLEY

There's not a day goes by I don't think about that. I was the one who pulled the trigger.

BRACKLEY Looks genuinely upset.

BRACKLEY (CONT)
I'm sick with it man. I can't sleep at night. I can't look any other copper in the eye. I'm bouncing my little boy on my knee and I just burst out crying for no reason. You feel it too, don't you? The guilt.

ARNOTT does.

BRACKLEY (CONT)

You knew the kill order was suspect. If you hadn't passed it on ...

ARNOTT thinks.

ARNOTT

Let me get you another drink.

ARNOTT moves. BRACKLEY grabs his sleeve.

BRACKLEY

Nothing's going to bring him back. So what good does it do for us to be thrown on the scrap heap? Isn't it better, isn't it a better service for us to put this behind us and be the cleanest, most dedicated officers on the Job? You've already figured that out, haven't you? That's why you joined Anticorruption.

MUSIC IN 3M17 10: 51: 17

BRACKLEY eases his hand free and ARNOTT goes to the bar.

ARNOTT

A pint please.

He considers his own situation. He looks back at BRACKLEY, head hanging, wiping back tears.

INT. CID LIFT. DAY

10: 51: 48

Line of Duty - Ep.3	
	ARNOTT stands looking thoughtful as the close.
10: 51: 56	INT. CORONER'S COURT. HALL. DAY (FLASHBACK)
	OSBORNE turns to ARNOTT.
	OSBORNE You're finished!
10: 51: 59	INT. CARDETT. DAY
	ARNOTT stands looking thoughtful as the ascends.
10: 52: 02	INT. FORENSIC OFFICE. DAY (FLASHBACK)
	HASTINGS with ARNOTT.

HASTI NGS

You're over the line here son! You're way over the line.

doors

lift

10: 52: 05 INT. AC-12. OFFICE. JEu1 0 0 1 0 1 024Eu1 0 0 1 0 1 024Eu Line of Duty

RITA

I don't know in the last three months my migraines have got worse. I'm sure my union will have something to say about it.

The CLEANER takes out the whisky glass and puts it in the cupboard with the other glasses then shuts the door. Whilst RITA carries on moaning to herself.

MUSI C I N " HUMORESQUE" 10: 54: 28 I NT. RESTAURANT. DAY

HASTINGS is sat across from HILTON, having lunch together.

MUSIC OUT 3M18B 10: 54: 32

HI LTON

I'm sorry, Ted, I know you've been chasing me. It occurred to me that neutral ground often makes for more productive conversations.

HASTI NGS

It's always nice to get out of the office, sir.

HI LTON

Frankly I've been avoiding this conversation.

HASTINGS

I was beginning to feel a wee bit like the ginger stepchild, there.

HILTON laughs.

HI LTON

I spent two years in AC myself. I see this situation from both sides. If Gates had solved the triple murder, he could've shaken off these allegations. Now, he's a dead man walking. So why keep digging?

HASTI NGS

Well for proof, sir. Proof that Tony Gates was at a murder scene.

HI LTON

There are only so many drains you can look down before AC-12 becomes a laughing stock.

HASTINGS

We've followed procedure to the letter, sir.

HI LTON

I don't doubt it for a minute, but Tony Gates is, uh, from the South. I'm sure you'd be mortified, Ted, mortified, if anyone formed the opinion that AC-12 makes a point of pressing charges against officers from the South.

HASTI NGS

Everyone receives the exact same treatment.

HI LTON

Of course, of course, it's a delicate balance; but no one would welcome the accusation that the case against an officer from the South was being pursued with unusual alacrity.

MUSIC IN 3M19 10: 55: 46

HASTINGS reluctantly nods.

MUSI C OUT "HUMORESQUE" 10: 55: 47EXT. PRI VATE SCHOOL. DAY

GIRLS stream out of the school gates, marshalled by a TEACHER who directs them to their PARENTS. GATES waits among other PARENTS.

His phone rings. He looks alarmed. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out the pink

CHLOE Yeah.

He kneels down to her height.

Give me a hug.

She does, he holds her tight.

10: 56: 37 INT. ARNOTT'S CAR. DAY

ARNOTT sits at the steering wheel, deep in thought. Then he looks down at his phone and starts to type

a message.

10: 56: 45 INT. RESTAURANT. DAY

HASTINGS and HILTON still having lunch.

HASTI NGS

On a separate note sir, we've had a complaint against DC Fleming ...

10: 56: 49 INT. CID. DAY

FLEMING enters the lift.

HASTINGS (CONT - V.O.)

... er, from Alfred Butterfield, failure to

10: 57: 19	INT. RESTAURANT. DAY
	HASTINGS looks at his text message. It's from ARNOTT and reads:
	I'm the wrong man for this job. Gates has won.
	HASTINGS Looks crestfallen.
10: 57: 30	INT. CID. LIFT. DAY
	FLEM NG's text reads the same.
	FLEMING looks up in shock.
10: 57: 36	INT. ARNOTT'S CAR. DAY
	ARNOTT drives in silence.
10: 57: 41	EXT. ARNOTT' S CAR. DAY
	His car filters into a lane leading into a tunnel.
10: 57: 46	INT. ARNOTT'S CAR. DAY
	ARNOTT drives in silence as he goes under the tunnel.
	FADE TO BLACK
10: 57: 56	END CREDITS