

# **THE CRY**

**Episode 3**

**PN: DR11591F/01**

**Duration: 59:00**

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Synchronicity Films Ltd  
131-133 Minerva Street  
Glasgow G3 8LE**

M 3 In: 10:00:00

**IN: 10:00:00 INT. BEDROOM/THE COTTAGE/WILDE BAY - NIGHT**

Joanna sits on the edge of the bed in The Cottage. Alistair buttons his shirt in front of a mirror. He can see Joanna behind him. The atmosphere is charged but business-like. They don't make eye contact.

Joanna takes a couple of nappies, a bottle, baby wipes, a change of clothes and puts them in her hand bag.

ALISTAIR

And after I leave the car you count...

JOANNA

I count to sixty and then I come into the shop.

ALISTAIR

Why are you coming into the shop?

JOANNA

I forgot something.

ALISTAIR

Do you shut the car door?

Joanna pauses. Alistair watches her behind him through the mirror. Joanna looks up at Alistair watching her.

JOANNA

Yes. I shut it.

M Titles In: 10:00:40  
M out: 10:00:45

**IN: 10:00:39 TITLE SEQUENCE**

**JENNA COLEMAN**

**EWEN LESLIE**

**ASHER KEDDIE**

**ALEX DIMITRIADES**

**SOPHIE KENNEDY CLARK**

**MARKELLA KAVENAGH**

**SHAREENA CLANTON**

**WITH STELLA GONET**

**WRITTEN BY JACQUELIN PERSKE**

**BASED ON THE BOOK BY HELEN FITZGERALD**

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCER CLAIRE MUNDELL**

**PRODUCER BRIAN KACZYNSKI**

JOANNA  
I don't know. I don't know.

ALISTAIR  
How long's he been like this?

JOANNA  
I don't know... I don't know...

ALISTAIR  
What happened you just checked him just then?

JOANNA  
Yes I just checked him, I just opened the door, I checked him and he's cold. He feels really...

ALISTAIR  
He's not... He's not breathing..

Alistair runs up the hill away from the car, chasing Joanna. He grabs at her arm and spins her around. She is clutching Noah wrapped in a blanket - to her chest. She screams at him.

JOANNA  
Nooooo!

ALISTAIR  
Jo!!

Joanna is crouched on the ground. She is clutching Noah to her chest. Her face buried in his blanket. Alistair stands watching Joanna. He paces.

Joanna doesn't move.

ALISTAIR  
Jo.

She shakes her head.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)  
Give him to me.

JOANNA  
No.

ALISTAIR  
Please. Please.

Joanna looks at him, loosens her grip and allows Alistair to take Noah out of her arms. Alistair cradles Noah gently in his arms as if he was asleep.

Alistair puts his hand out. Joanna looks at his hand. Alistair beckons her - come on - Joanna takes his hand and stands up. In a daze of shock she follows Alistair.

Joanna watches Alistair put Noah in the car seat. She watches as he shuts the car door. He rests his head on the car, overwhelmed with emotion. Joanna turns away. Sees the truck approaching

them. She looks back at Alistair, slumped on the car - crying? Fury and fear explode and she bolts towards the car at full pelt.

**IN: 10:06:38 INT. SOFT INTERVIEW ROOM/POLICE STATION - DAY**

Alistair and Chloe sit in the room with Peter and Lorna.

PETER

Alexandra's been arrested for kidnapping Noah. We conducted a search and found something of Noah's in your mum's house.

CHLOE

No, no, no.

ALISTEAIR

What?

PETER

Chloe. I understand how upsetting this is, but we're gonna have to ask you some questions now...

Alistair puts his arm around her. Lorna pushes a tissue box her way.

CHLOE

All this was my fault...

ALISTAIR

Chloe...

CHLOE

Dad. I took something out of Joanna's bag. I had her bag and I just took it.

Alistair's face.

**IN: 10:07:14 EXT. SHOP/WILDE BAY - NIGHT**

Chloe. Curious and upset sees Joanna's handbag on the floor. She sees a bootie sitting amongst the nappies and wipes. She takes it and then takes the bag over to Alistair.

CHLOE

Dad!

ALISTAIR

Thanks Chloe...  
(giving the bag to Joanna)  
There you go!

**IN: 10:07:31 INT POLICE STATION - DAY**

Alistair absorbs the news. Chloe is upset and shaky.

CHLOE

It wasn't mum.

PETER

What did it look like, Chloe?

CHLOE

It was blue it had little white stripes...

Peter and Lorna's faces confirm Chloe's details are correct. They leave the room. Alistair hugs his upset daughter.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Will you let her go? It was my fault. I'm sorry.

Alistair holds her, disappointed this doesn't look like it's going further.

**IN: 10:07:52**

**INT. PETER'S OFFICE/POLICE STATION/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Alexandra is furious. And exhausted.

*M*

*out: 10:08:03*

ALEXANDRA

Shame on you. Noah's out there somewhere and you waste this precious time trying to frame a single mother, a jilted ex who occasionally likes a glass of wine, who runs every day to stay strong for her kid. You could jail half the woman in this town under forty if that were a crime.

Alexandra flicks dismissively at the "flimsy nonsense" files sitting on the desk.

PETER

Alex, I know this hasn't been easy on you. But we're doing everything that we can to find out what happened to Noah.

ALEXANDRA

Everyone in this town now looks at me like a child killer. Peter, you know what they're like.

*M* *In: 10:08:57*

ALEXANDRA  
Well thank you. Alistair you're the world best liar. You  
always have been.

She gets out of the car. Alistair hates her guts.

*M* *out: 10:09:09*

**IN: 10:09:09 INT/EXT. HIRE CAR/ROAD TO WILDE BAY/VICTORIA - DAY**

Alistair and Joanna in the car driving. Joanna distraught. Shaking.

ALISTAIR  
What happened? Tell me what happened?

JOANNA  
I err, I err, I just, I reached in to him. And he, he was cold.  
He was just.. He was just still.

Alistair absorbs this.

ALISTAIR  
When. When.. When was he, when was he last awake?

JOANNA  
I don't know....

ALISTAIR  
In the plane? When we got off the plane? When was he  
last awake?

JOANNA  
I don't know. He was, he cried for the whole flight. I think  
he was just tired, he just err, fell asleep... Did you hold  
him?

ALISTAIR  
Okay, the trolley, the capsule, the capsule was on the  
trolley and the, with the luggage. We went to the car-hire  
desk

JOANNA  
I got us, I got us a coffee.

Alistair stares straight ahead. Gripping the wheel as he remembers waiting at the car hire booth  
with Noah. He is silent. Thinking. Trying to understand what has happened as they fly down the  
freeway.

*M* *In: 10:10:13*

ALISTAIR  
Jo. The medicine.

JOANNA  
What?





ALISTAIR

We are really exhausted Mrs. Wilson. Thank you for the milk.

Joanna suddenly vomits over the balcony.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

It's just... it's plane food.

Alistair ushers her towards the door.

MRS WILSON

Can I get her anything?

ALISTAIR

Oh no. I'll let you know.

MRS WILSON

I'm just next door.

ALISTAIR

Great! Thank you.

Joanna turns away and notices the portable cot set up in the middle of the room. Alistair shuts the door. Finally noticing that Joanna hasn't moved.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Why don't you put him down.

Joanna shak theaBT1 0 0 1 324.53 449-4(had-12(IH(I)-6e TJ)-14(h)4(e p))TJ5(m)-2-7(a8(t)-dtab)-9uh)4(on)h7(

Jo, listen to me. Listen to me. You don't deserve to be punished for this. You don't deserve to be punished for this. But the world, the world will not agree with me. But you and me, together. We can make our own way through this.

Joanna shakes her head.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Do you trust me?

She searches his face and her heart for a long beat.

JOANNA

Yes.

*M*

We'll record this.

ALISTAIR

So, so, erm am I the suspect now?

PETER ALEXIADES

Just some questions.

Lorna, Peter and Alistair continue talking.

PETER

So you arrived at The Cottage at about four thirty. What did you do during that time?

ALISTAIR

Oh err, okay. I unpacked. Had a shower. Put on some washing. Checked some emails. Had a nap for about an hour, had something to eat.

LORNA

All Noah's clothes and blankets and the covers from the baby capsule were washed.

ALISTAIR

Yes. Yeah I think so.

PETER

And you both stayed in the Cottage until you left to go to Elizabeth's?

ALISTAIR

Yes.

PETER

Did you put Noah in to the travel-cot?

*M*

*In: 10:16:13*

**10:16:14**

**FLASHCUT: We find Alistair zipping up a hold all.**

ALISTAIR

Poss, possibly.

LORNA

Did you change his nappy?

ALISTAIR

Probably.

Lorna is hard-faced. She looks at Peter who is watching Alistair.

LORNA JONES

You said you had something to eat at the Cottage.

ALISTAIR

Yes.

LORNA JONES

What did you have to eat?

Alistair tries to laugh. No-one else does.

ALISTAIR

What? What did I have to eat? A sandwich or something.  
That night is a blur... I'm sorry.

No sympathetic looks. Just writing in notebooks.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Have you found something? Do you know something?D)

Alistair is shocked by the baldness of the question. Even some of the other press are a bit shocked.

ALISTAIR

Excuse me.

He side-steps the man and hurries inside.

**IN: 10:18:25 INT/EXT. ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Alistair comes in the front door. He looks exhausted. Worried.

ALISTAIR

Jo?

He walks into their bedroom and sees Joanna fast asleep on the bed. He tries to wake her but she is deeply asleep. He sits her up. She tries to open her eyes.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Jo. Jo. Come on wake up. Jo. Jo. Wake up. Come on.  
Wake up!

JOANNA

Just leave me. Just leave me.

He stops. Let's her flop back on the bed. Joanna rolls on her side almost immediately back in a deep sleep.

Alistair is more frightened than furious. He sees Joanna has the yellow bib in her hand. He makes a decision and takes it from her. She hardly stirs. He puts it in his pocket and leaves.

**IN: 10:19:02 INT. LIVING ROOM/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Alistair paces, composing his face, steadying his breath, controlling his emotions. It's not really working.

ALISTAIR

(under his breath)

Profanity 10:19:12/13/14

Fuck off. fuck off. Jesus Christ.

*M*

*out: 10:19:25*

Yeah. It's good thanks. Look I'm, I'm really worried about the level of competency of this investigation. Something needs to be said.

HENRY

Publish?

ALISTAIR

It's up to you. But I can have no connection okay. I need them on my side.

HENRY

Hang in there, yeah?

ALISTAIR

Thanks mate. Bye.

They hang up.

**IN: 10:20:07 INT. GUEST ROOM/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Joanna lies on her bed. She is groggy and spacey.

**IN: 10:20:16 EXT. OPEN FIELD/DREAM/AUSTRALIA - DAY - DREAM SEQUENCE**

Joanna looks down at the dark, burnt soil and falls to her knees. Embedded in the ground she digs out an old bib dark with black soot and dirt, she digs and digs.

**IN: 10:20:34 INT. GUEST ROOM/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Joanna lies on the bed, remembering. She reaches under the pillow but the yellow bib is gone. She searches through the bed clothes - panic.

*M out: 10:20:38*

**IN: 10:20:58 INT. KITCHEN/ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Alistair and Elizabeth share a quiet meal. A place is set for Joanna. But she's not there.

Joanna comes in, recently ripped from sleep and in a frightened fury about the yellow bib.

JOANNA

Where is it?

Alistair is conscious of Elizabeth who can see Joanna is furious.

ALISTAIR

Jo.

JOANNA

Where is it?

ALISTAIR

Jo.

Alistair gets up and goes to her.





Alexandra was jogging along the beach. Joanna looks out to sea. Alexandra can see Joanna's behaviour is odd. She goes to the waters edge. She wades closer to her.

ALEXANDRA  
Joanna are you okay?

JOANNA  
Alex...

Alexandra takes Joanna by the hand and leads her out of the water.

*M*

*out: 10:22:54*

ALEXANDRA  
Come on. Bit early for a swim.

Joanna takes all this in. Alexandra nods and is about to turn away when she stops and calls Joanna back.

M

In: 10:24:22

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Joanna. Be careful.

Joanna absorbs this and walks away.

**IN: 10:24:33**

**INT. COURTROOM/GLASGOW - DAY**

Alexandra is on the stand.

DEFENCE LAWYER

The triangle? Can you explain to the court what you mean?

ALEXANDRA

Joanna, Alistair and myself. It was a toxic set of relationships. I was, I was very frightened that I was gonna lose my daughter. I was determined to do anything in my power to keep Chloe with me.

DEFENCE LAWYER

How did Joanna and Alistair react after you were arrested?

ALEXANDRA

It was a nightmare for me. I was furious. He appeared to have gotten what he wanted.

Joanna stares straight at her, she nods her head in acknowledgment.

**IN: 10:25:20**

**EXT/INT. ELIZABETH'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DAY**

Joanna walks towards the house to see the forensic team outside. Elizabeth and Alistair on the front lawn. They are relieved to see her.

JOANNA

What is this?

ELIZABETH

They have a search warrant.

ALISTAIR

Where have you been?

JOANNA

I went for a walk.

ALISTAIR

I didn't know where you were. Don't do that again.

They stare daggers at each other. Peter and Lorna come out of the house.

PETER ALEXIADES

They've finished up inside. We'll move round to the back garden.

Peter and Alistair.

ALISTAIR

What's the justification for this?

PETER ALEXIADES

We had a call from a neighbour who heard a baby crying.



JOANNA

But if it was something else? I, I mean he was always crying, maybe, maybe he had a, a I don't know a condition we didn't know about...

ALISTAIR

It's too late Jo.

JOANNA

Is it? Why? We could go to Peter. We, we could tell him the whole truth. Maybe they can do an autopsy on Noah and they, and they can tell us. Alistair they could tell us, what truly happened to him.

ALISTAIR

We are way passed that point, Jo.

JOANNA

Are we? Why? Why?

ALISTAIR

We would be hammered if it was revealed that we'd lied and fabricated Noah's disappearance. We would face charges - perjury, lying to the police. Think it through.

JOANNA

We should have gone to the police. We should have gone.

ALISTAIR

We were exhausted and in shock but what's done is done. Now we need, we need to keep looking forward.

Alistair takes hold of Joanna.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

You know, you know that I will never, ever blame you.

*M*

Alistair senses something different in her and hopes its a good thing.

**IN: 10:29:23**      **EXT. THE COTTAGE/WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Alistair throws gardening gloves and a blanket on the fire lit in the barbeque in the back garden of the cottage. Whirls of black charred ash fly into the air.

CUT TO:

**IN: 10:29:47**      **EXT. THE COTTAGE/WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Alistair watches as Joanna stands in a flower bed with a towel around her and uses the garden hose to wash the barbecue clean of ash. Damping down the ash into the garden with her feet and the water from the hose. Hence the towel.

**IN: 10:30:01**      **EXT. THE COTTAGE/WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Alistair stand on the balcony while Joanna gets ready, she dry's her hair with a towel.

**IN: 10:30:18**      **EXT. WILDE BAY - NIGHT**

Establisher.

**IN: 10:30:23**      **INT. HIRE CAR/STREETS/WILDE BAY - NIGHT**

Joanna and Alistair drive through the streets. They are both dressed to go to Elizabeth's for dinner.

JOANNA

Where is he?

*M*

*out: 10:30:31*

Alistair is focused on the task ahead.

ALISTAIR

There's a beach not far here. I used to go when I was a kid. There was this amazing tree there. I used to think it was a magic tree.

JOANNA

There's no turning back now. You understand that don't you?

M Under the board wal In: 10:31:37 out: 10:31:44

Joanna barely nods. They drive to the main street. The small convenience store comes into view as they pull to a stop..

M out: 10:31:44

**IN: 10:31:45 EXT. MELBOURNE - DAY**

Establisher.

**IN: 10:31:50 INT. TV STUDIO/MELBOURNE - DAY**

Joanna sits in a make-up chair getting the final touches to her face. Alistair is on his phone but he has an eye on Joanna.

ALISTAIR  
(on his phone)  
No we're about to go in. Sorry one second

He interrupts the make-up woman.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)  
Excuse me. Err, could you erm, Can you dial back the eyes. It's just a bit heavy. And waterproof as much of it as possible. Thank you.

Joanna shuts her eyes, escaping from the intense and curious stare of the make-up person.

**IN: 10:32:02 EXT. SECURITY FOOTAGE/ELOURA STREET/WILDE BAY - NIGHT**

Grainy, black and white security footage from a shop on the main street of Wilde Bay. There are no people on the street. A couple of cars drive past. A man appears, Alistair, he runs into frame and stops looking up and down the street. A image of Joanna's arm and back of her head, walks zombie like into frame, then out.

**IN: 10:32:08 INT. TV STUDIO/MELBOURNE - DAY**

A well-dressed journalist, Clara Smith, sits opposite Joanna and Alistair. They sit in what looks like a comfortable lounge room. Clara has the security footage on a TV screen.

Alistair and Joanna nod. There are two cameras pointed at them.

CLARA SMITH  
So that's the moment you realised your four-month old son was gone. Vanished from the back of your car. Can you recall what you were thinking in that moment?

Alistair and Joanna exchange a look.

ALISTAIR  
Erm, I was thinking - what? Where is he? To absolute terror, like sliding down a mountain. And just, I, I kept just saying to myself over and over, where is he, where is he?

They nod in sad unison.



How can I leave? How can I leave if I don't know where  
he is? How can I go home? I can't, I can't, I can't ever  
leave!

Joanna's voice chokes as she tries to hold back tears.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Sorry.

ALISTAIR

Okay. Can we stop now please.

Clara nods, blinking back a few tears herself.

**IN: 10:34:35**

**INT. MAKE-UP ROOM/TV STUDIO/MELBOURNE - DAY**

Joanna remove her makeup in the mirror. Alistair is stood beside her.

ALISTAIR

You went off script, with that how can I ever leave the  
country!

JOANNA

I wasn't a(e)-9(av)-3(e t)4(h)-9(e523.75 .8127 Tm[I wasou)4((ha)-7g)4( b)[I 1 0 0 1 180.02



ALISTAIR

I didn't say that.

JOANNA

Yes you did.

Joanna grabs her bag and walks out. Alistair, exhausted and emotional lets her go.

**IN: 10:36:30**

**INT. BAR/MELBOURNE - DAY**

In a corner of a large city bar. It's relatively quiet at this time of the afternoon. Alistair is having a

Jo. What do you want me to do?

Joanna comes out of the bathroom with a roll of toilet paper that she's using for tissues.

JOANNA

I want to tell the truth! That is what I want.

ALISTAIR

I'm sorry. This is my life. I like my life. I don't want to go to jail. That's not my story. And I don't deserve it.

JOANNA

I do! Don't I?

Alistair. Exhausted.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

You know what I realised. I'll never, ever be able to talk about this, honestly to anybody. Ever. For the rest of my life I'm gonna have to carry this.

ALISTAIR

You can talk to me Jo.

Joanna dismisses that as any kind of a solution.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Can you promise me that you won't do anything without talking to me and telling me first. We are in this together.

Joanna looks at him with some softness. She nods.

JOANNA

Okay. Okay.

Joanna sits on the bed next to him.

ALISTAIR

Blasphemy 10:38:46

God how good is it to talk without thinking someone's listening in.

Joanna understands what he means.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

I'm still worried.

JOANNA

What are you worried about?

ALISTAIR

Peter and Lorna were asking questions about what we did at the Cottage.

JOANNA

And?

ALISTAIR

Why were there no nappies in the rubbish bin.

Joanna blanches.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

Blasphemy 10:39:09

What did we eat for God's sake.

JOANNA

What did you say?

ALISTAIR

I was vague. Said a sandwich or something. I should have said that we used the BBQ.

Joanna looks at Alistair.

JOANNA

I cleaned it. Every little bit of ash is in the ground.

ALISTAIR

Yes. But Mrs. Wilson told police she always leaves the barbecue set and ready to go. Ours was empty of wood. If it comes up. Say that we used it and cleaned it. And that you took the nappies and put them in a rubbish bin in town.

Joanna thinks about the lies and Noah and how her life has become like this and she is overwhelmed with sadness. She puts the glass of champagne down.

JOANNA

There's nothing to celebrate.

She gets up and opens the wheelie bag. She searches through it looking for something.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Where is it?

Joanna can't find the bib.

ALISTAIR

What?

JOANNA

The bib!

ALISTAIR

I got rid of it.

JOANNA

No.

ALISTAIR

Yes.

Joanna screams.

JOANNA

Alistair! You promised! You promised me!!! Where is it??

ALISTAIR

I'm sorry.

JOANNA

Alistair, where is it??

She might physically attack him?

ALISTAIR

I'm sorry. It had to go. It had to. It's gone. It doesn't exist.

She sits on the edge of the bed. So upset.

JOANNA

Profanity 10:40:54

It was all I had. It was all I had left! HOW COULD YOU  
BE SO FUCKING CRUEL!!

ALISTAIR

You are the most ungrateful person I've ever met.

JOANNA

Oh really! What am I supposed to thank you?

ALISTAIR

Well. Actually... Yes!

Joanna stares at him.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)

You know your problem - you're poisonous.

The choice of word is intentionally cruel.

JOANNA

Get out! Get out!

Joanna picks the flowers up out of the rubbish bin. Throws the crumpled bunch to Alistair.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Take some flowers to your mums.

She goes into the bathroom and slams the door.

**IN: 10:41:36**

**EXT. WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Establisher of Alistair driving the hire car.

**IN: 10:41:42**

**EXT. ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Alistair drives down Alexandra's street and stops outside her house. He takes the key out of the ignition. Reaches over and picks up a bottle in a brown paper bag puts it inside a plastic shopping bag. He contemplates the crumpled flowers but decides against taking them and gets out of the car.

He stops for a moment at the post box. It was hand-painted years ago but the initials A & A are still visible. He takes in the garden as he walks up to the front door. He rings the bell.

Alexandra opens the door to Alistair.

ALISTAIR  
Hey.

ALEXANDRA  
Hello.

She is nervous and defensive - totally unsure what Alistair is doing there.

ALISTAIR  
Is she home?

ALEXANDRA  
Nah. She's got netball practice.

ALISTAIR  
Well erm. Maybe I could wait. We can talk. It's about time we had a proper, open talk about this.

He takes the bottle of wine out of the shopping bag.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)  
Something for you.

Alexandra turns and walks back inside. Alistair follows.

**IN: 10:42:42 INT. KITCHEN/ALEXANDRA'S HOUSE/WILDE BAY - DUSK**

Alistair follows Alexandra into the kitchen. She gets two glasses. Alistair takes in his old house.

ALISTAIR  
This kitchen. Same kettle!

He picks up an old stove top kettle.

ALISTAIR (CONT'D)  
Where did we get it?

Alexandra puts the glasses on the table and Alistair opens the bottle and pours.

ALEXANDRA  
A garage sale in....Lorne I think. Lorne, yeah.

ALISTAIR  
Why were we there?

ALEXANDRA  
What did you want to discuss?

ALISTAIR  
Sorry. I was just trying to see what having a normal conversation felt like again.

Alexandra softens a bit.

ALEXANDRA  
How's Joanna?

ALISTAIR  
She's very strong but I'm worried about her. How are you?

ALEXANDRA  
The police turned this house upside down. Tipped out every drawer. Every cupboard. Now everyone looks at me like I'm a criminal.

Alistair stretches out on the kitchen chair. He shuts his eyes. Alexandra just watches him - wary of him.



I can offer her a terrific education. Private school. She can have access to any university in Europe.

Alexandra nods - Yes I know that.

ALEXANDRA

She's all I've got. I wouldn't know who I was without her.

Alistair goes in to hurt her.

ALISTAIR

No. See here's the thing. What any good parent would do

KIRSTY  
You're both in a terrible situation.

INTERCUT WITH:

*M* *out: 10:47:02*

**IN: 10:47:03 INT. HOTEL ROOM/MELBOURNE - NIGHT**

Joanna is in the hotel room, the lights from the city framed behind her. She is talking to Kirsty on speaker phone.

KIRSTY  
What are the police saying?

JOANNA  
Nothing yet. But loads of people think we did it.

KIRSTY  
Oh idiots.

JOANNA  
Kirsty.

Joanna takes a deep breath.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
He's dead. He's dead and it's my fault.

Kirsty is frozen for a moment, what is her friend telling her? Then she regains her senses.

Blasphemy 10:47:31  
KIRSTY  
For God's sake Jo, don't do this to yourself. Noah's alive.  
I know he is. You can't give up hope.

**10:47:47 FLASHCUT: JOANNE OPENING THE MEDICINE BOTTLE AND FEEDING NOAH WITH A SYRINGE AND WIPING HIS FACE WITH A BIB.**

*M* *In: 10:47:54*

**IN: 10:47:59 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE/OCEAN VIEW/WILDE BAY - DAY**

The sound of an earth mover starting up its engine. Alistair asleep in the car. He wakes with the sound of the machine and the sun in his eyes. He takes in his surroundings. He suddenly screams really loudly - his scream ends in a sob. Alone and not being watched by anyone he can express his grief and fear. His shoulders heave as he cries his heart out.

**IN: 10:48:30 INT. COUNTRY CHURCH/WILDE BAY - DAY**

JOANNA (V.O.)

He walks into Peter's office and quickly shuts the door behind him.

He sees on a board on the wall there are two maps of the town with red lines drawn around various streets. He takes out his phone and takes a photo of them. The door opens. Peter walks in. Alistair conceals the phone.

PETER

What are you doing in here?

Peter shuts the doors on the board. Concealing them from view.

ALISTAIR

I knocked. I thought you were here.

PETER

You can't be in here.

ALISTAIR

Sorry. It was o... It was open.

PETER

You can't be in here...

PETER

Do you want to see me?

Peter closes up some open paper files as he goes behind his desk.

PETER

What do you want to see me about?

ALISTAIR

I was erm, I was hoping for an update.

PETER

I will call you as soon as I have any real leads or news, okay.

ALISTAIR

I mean? What, what are you guys actually doing? I mean, arresting, arresting poor Alex, she's absolutely devastated.

Peter controls his anger at this accusation.

PETER

We are doing everything that we can. I'm hoping that the sixty minute interview is gonna bring somebody forward.

Peter watches Alistair, who is pretending to be overcome with emotion.

ALISTAIR

What happened to him Peter? What happened to him?

Peter softens.



JOANNA

No thanks.

Alistair follows Joanna outside, out of Elizabeth's earshot.

ALISTAIR

It's important. You need to watch it.

JOANNA

No you need to stop telling me what to say, do and think every second. And you need to stop lying to me.

ALISTAIR

You are out of control Jo...

Joanna goes to Alistair and takes his head in her hands and whispers into his ear - aggressive and quiet.

JOANNA

I want to see where he's buried! You need to tell me...

Alistair pushes her away.

ALISTAIR

Stop. Be very careful, Jo.

JOANNA

I should never have given him to you. I was a coward.

She walks away from him into the garden.

Joanna goes, leaving Alistair furious and frustrated.

**IN: 10:56:40**

**INT. DR WALLACE'S OFFICE/GLASGOW/FLASH FORWARD - DAY**

Joanna, perfectly composed, sips from a cup of tea. Dr. Wallace sits down opposite her

*M*

*out: 10:56:48*

DR WALLACE

You were a partnership. A relationship that was under a huge amount of stress, but that doesn't explain what changed between you and Alistair.

JOANNA

I woke up.

DR WALLACE

Can you talk about what you mean by that?

JOANNA

Back in Australia. I... suddenly saw through all the lies and manipulation, the only way to cope with it was to put on a mask for him. For the world.

DR WALLACE







Assistant Art Director  
Standby Art Director  
Art Department Coordinator

CHLOE WAUGH (UK)  
PHILIP BARRATT (UK)



Makeup Supervisor

ASHLEY HILL (UK)  
JOHN LOGUE (AUS)



Executive Producer for BBC

ELIZABETH KILGARRIFF