

!

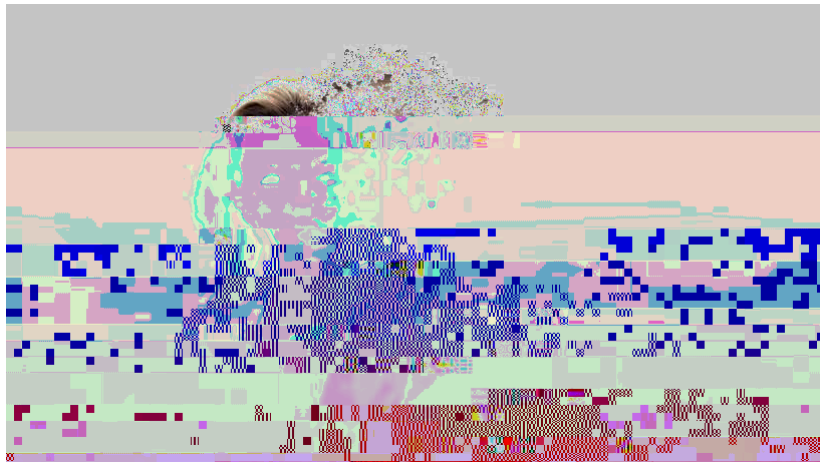
!

!

!

!

!



!

!

!"#!\$%&'!( '&)\*'&!

!

"#\$!

!

%#&&'(!\*#++!!

!

,-. /01!2345!607782!,\*90,\*!

!

,:i<(<&'=!>#\$!3\$)(\$!\*=?)?!

!

!

!

CATCH UP SEQUENCE:

MADLEN is sentenced to life imprisonment;

EVAN leaves prison; EVAN is reunited with his family;

EVAN to FAITH: 'Sa i'n di sghwl dim, Faith. Wy jyst yn falch i ga'l bod 'ma.'

MARION to EVAN: 'Sa i'n di sghwl i ti fadde i fi, Evan.' ...  
'Fe welli th pethe.'

JERNIGAN to FAITH: 'Wy 'di ca' l llond bol a o'ch mal u cachu chi. FAITH: 'Ma' fe'n wir!'

MADLEN to FAITH: 'Wy ofan Faith, sa i fod fyn hyn'.

STEVE to SHANE REARDON: 'Ti'n credu bo' Gael 'di talu'r Glynnys i ladd Paddy? SHANE to STEVE: Ti ddim?'

FAITH smashes GAEL REARDON'S wing mirror.

DI BREEZE to FAITH:

EVAN to STEVE: '... os nei di byth dwtsh â'n wraig i 'to, ladda i di.'

LISA to EVAN: 'Os nei di roi lo's 'ddi hi 'to, Evan Howells, naf fi sbaddu ti.'

DI BREEZE studies his crime board. He draws an arrow connecting Faith to Croudace.

CERYS to FAITH: 'Evan nath ofyn i fi. O'r carchar. Nath o ddêl efo Gael - er mwyn codi'r pwyse oddi arno ti.' FAITH to CERYS: 'Ni'n hollol, hollol ffycd, Cerys.'

EVAN to FAITH 'wy jyst moyn hi mas o'n bywyde ni am byth. Wy moyn ti, fi a'r plant a dim, dim byd

# OPTIE





ANGIE  
(gently)  
Ma' hi' n mynd nôl 'da Evan, nagyw  
hi?

STEVE, a look.

ANGIE (CONT'D)  
Ma' n ol rei t, Dad. 'Sdim raid ti  
esgus.

EXT. TY MELIN - MORNING

DYFAN, wearing overalls over his school uniform, wanders  
n



CERYS  
(going

EXT. GAEL'S APARTMENT BLOCK - MORNING

GAEL exits the front door of her building and aims her key fob at her Range Rover. As the indicators flash, she sees DI BREEZE appear from its far side.

DI BREEZE  
Broken wing mirror.

GAEL  
(sarcastically)  
I'll see to it right away, officer.

She steps towards the car.

DI BREEZE  
The paint from your truck matches  
the paint under our body's  
fingernails.

GAEL  
My truck and ten thousand others.

He reaches into his jacket pocket and brings out a folded sheet of paper. He opens it out and hands it to her - a colour print-out of the 3D e-fit.

DI BREEZE  
That's him. Died roughly eighteen  
months ago. Round about the time  
you and Evan Howell





A



FAITH  
(without conviction)  
£2 million. Final offer.

Silence. It stretches on and on. No o

You could be looking at over £2  
million, Mr Huws. Tax free.

HUWS and JERNIGAN exchange a look. JERNIGAN glares in  
warning. GAEL waits, cool as ice. FAITH, on tenterhooks,  
looks from HUWS to GAEL.

HUWS nods.

GAEL (CONT'D)  
(quick as a flash)  
Give him the contract.

FAITH hurriedly rummages amongst her papers. Finds a  
contra

INT. / EXT. CORRAN ENERGY - DAY

FAITH marches through the plant with GAEL and SHANE. Her pale, shell-shocked expression couldn't be in greater contrast to their satisfied smiles.

GAEL  
(to FAITH)  
We'll give them until Monday to clear their desks. You can take care of the paperwork.

FAITH  
You've got what you wanted. We're done. It's over. Good bye, Gael.

She walks away. SHANE shrugs and climbs into his car.

GAEL  
You didn't deliver, Faith. I did.  
You'll be hearing from me.

FAITH stops and turns as SHANE drives out of his space.

FAITH  
I owe you nothi



DI BREEZE



FAITH  
(urgently)  
f Hal a gopi o' r llun 'na i fi.

INT. CAFE<sub>i</sub> - DAY

CERYS bursts in. She spots ANYA sitting in the window and goes over a

CERYS C  
(dropping into a seat  
opposite)  
Beth sy' mor bwysig?

ANYA  
Ni 'di ca' l audit. Ma' nhw 'di  
cwesti ynnu rhai o' r aabenthyci ade wy  
'di gani at h' ond wy 'di gall u cadw  
dy enw di (e) fno fe hyd yn hyn.

CERYS  
Cwesti ynnu? ie

ANYA  
Nage' g

CERYS (CONT'



LISA  
So beth, ti'n hapus gadel i bobol  
holi? Faith yw'n ffriind gore i ...  
(prompting)  
Tom?

TOM  
Lisa, wy'n ...

He falters, struggling to find words.

TOM (CONT'D)  
Wy'n meddwl bo' ti'n rhyfeddol ac  
yn wych -

LISA  
(interrupting him)  
Yn y gwely.

TOM, appalled

LISA (CONT'D)  
So ti'n deall pobol 'yt ti Tom?  
Marion, Evan, Faith, fi ... 'S



A beat.

EVAN

Breeze wants you. Badly. Take my advice. Stay the right side of the law for a while. Tell Dublin to back off.

GAEL

As of today, we own Corran Energy. I'd like you involved. I'm sure we could make a lot of honest money together.

She waits for his response. He looks at her, hesitant.

GAEL (CONT'D)

Everybody has the



DIANA

Will said she was trying to buy his farm for a low price ... He told me he would never sell. Never.

FAITH

You told that to Gael?

DIANA gives a guilty shrug, avoiding FAITH'S gaze

FAITH (CONT'D)

You weren't to know ... It's not your fault.

DIANA

(nodding FAITH to the door)

That's all. I'm busy.

FAITH

(rising hesitantly to her feet)

You and Zlatan - your families are looking for you.

DIANA glances away sharply as if FAITH has touched a nerve.

DIANA

He's dead.

FAITH

Oh ... I'm sorry ... How?

She waits. DIANA fights back painful emotion.

FAITH (CONT'D)

(softly)

Diana ...?

DIANA

We came from Ireland, in a truck. He was sick. Very sick. Asthma ... The truck stopped ... Gael was there ... A man came. He said he would take him to the hospital ... I never saw Zlatan again.

FAITH

This man - what did he look like?

DIANA

Tall. Black hair .... Forty, or so.



FAITH stares at DIANA, her hollowed-eyed, stick-limbed body like a vision of death.

She reaches for her phone and with mounting dread searches her photographs. She finds one of EVAN with the KIDS. She zooms in on his face and shows it to DIANA.

DIANA looks up at her and nods.

The room spins. FAITH steadies herself, tries to catch her breath. She looks around the filthy room, panicked and desperate.

FAITH  
Come with me ... I need to get you  
out of here.

She grabs DIANA'S hand. DIANA yanks it away.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Please. I'll look after you.

Terrified, DIANA shakes her head.  
The doorbell rings.

DIANA  
You go now! Go!

She jumps up from the bed and bundles FAITH physically out of the back door.

DIANA (CONT'D)  
Go!

EXT. SWANSEA STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

FAITH exits DIANA'S building speaking into her phone.

FAITH  
(in a flat monotone)  
Steve, Faith ... Ni angen si arad.

DIANA'S looks out at her from an upstairs window.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

At her desk, PC WILLIAMS opens an email.

ON THE SCREEN: a passport photograph of ZLATAN KOVALENKO and beneath it an email, at the foot of which is the crest of the Embassy of Ukraine to the United Kingdom.

PC WILLIAMS brings up the 3D e-fit and moves it alongside the passport photograph.

She gets up from her chair and crosses to DI BREEZE'S office. She knocks cursorily on the door and opens it. DI BREEZE looks up from his desk, irritated at the intrusion.

PC WILLIAMS

Sir. The surgical plate was fitted in Kiev. The Ukrainian Embassy have matched the e-fit to a passport. We have an ID.

He jumps from his chair and follows her to her computer.

EXT. SWANSEA. STREET - LATE AFTERNOON

SHANE REARDON, dressed in a business suit, walks towards his car listening to his voicemail.

STEVE (V.O.)

... You need to set Shane right before it all gets out of hand. He wants a line in to the Glynn's.

GAEL (V.O.)

They'll never talk. Get this truck moving.

He rings off, then dials another number. He arrives at his car and unlocks it as he waits for a call to connect.

SHANE REARDON

She ordered Paddy's killing. I've got the evidence ... Agreed.

He ends the call, glances off for a moment deep in thought, then climbs in.

EXT. NASH POINT - LATE AFTERNOON

EVAN approaches CERY'S. She glances round at hi

EVAN (CON

STEVE (V.O.)  
Ma'n 'neud sens.

CUT TO:

FAITH, in the passenger seat, stares at the windscreen.

FAITH (CONT'D)

Paid gweud celwydd wrtha i, Steve Baldini. Paid ti mentro gweud celwydd.

S



MEGAN  
 (quietly to FAITH)  
 Nath Dyfan mi tcho o'r ysgol heddi.  
 O'dd raid 'ddyn nhw hala'r heddlu i  
 while amdano fe... So'i fam e'n  
 dod gatre yw hi?

FAITH  
 So ni'n gwbod 'nny 'to, calon.  
 (hugging her)  
 Sa i moyn ti fecso. Jyst bydd yn  
 ffriind da 'ddo fe.

She kisses MEGAN'S head tenderly.

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

FAITH, stooped over her desk, poring over MADLEN VAUGHAN'S case papers.

Her phone rings quietly. She answers.

FAITH  
 Hello.  
 PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)  
 Mrs Howells. PC Williams. Allwn ni  
 ga'l gair yn y bore.

FAITH  
 Bytu beth?

PC WILLIAMS (V.O.)  
 Wy'n credu all en ni helpu'n gi llydd.  
 Wyth o'r gloch - bwys y point?

SIMULTANEOUSLY:

EVAN'S voice and the KIDS' laughter travels through the partially open door as he reads to them.

EVAN  
 "Wye 'di pydru, sardîns, caws 'di  
 llwydo a past cranc. A dim ond  
 tamed i aros pryd yw hyn. Arhoswch  
 am y dantei thi on drewllyd eraill  
 sy'n ein haros". O'i gwpwrdd,  
 estynodd Doctor Drewgi ei fyrbryd  
 arbennig - potyn mawr o fai p di  
 piclo.

MEGAN and ALYS groan in disgust. RHODRI squeals with delight.

FAITH puts down her phone. She stares at the papers on the desk. Nothing registers. She screws up her eyes in torment.

EVAN (V.O.)

"Daliwch eich trwyne, bawb. Bant  
â' r cart!"

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

FAITH lies pensively awake. There's a tap at the door. EVAN opens the door a crack.

EVAN

Sa i'n dod mi wn ... on i jyst moyn



ANGIE

Se ti wir yn caru hi, 'se ti'n  
gweud.

EXT. NASHPOINT - MORNING

FAITH, wrapped up against the bitter cold. PC WILLIAMS coasts  
up on her bike and dismounts, her face raw from t



PC WILLIAMS  
(gently)  
Pa fath, Dyfan?

DYFAN  
(staccato)  
Tractor. Y loader.

PC WILLIAMS  
Yr un glas?

He nods. Stares hard at the floor.  
FAITH and PC WILLIAMS exchange a look.

FAITH  
O le ddath e, Dyfan?

PC WILLIAMS  
Yr iard ...

A beat.

FAITH  
Sylwes di ar rwbeth? Yr yr iard?

DYFAN'S tears drip onto the carpet. FAITH rests a hand on his back.

DYFAN  
O' dd 65 o bêls 'na pan es i i'r  
ysgol. 30 pan ddes i nôl. On nhw  
'di bo'n gosod nhw i'r moch, ond on  
nhw 'di ca'l peth ffresh y nosweth  
cynt ... Nath Mam Iefe

Os nei th Madl en hel pu, al l en ni  
adei l adu achos o blackmai l . ' Dden  
i ' n ddi ol chgar ' se chi ' m yn sôn  
wrth -

FAIT

EVAN

So what is this? Are you setting me up to fail? Is that the game - get the Reardons to pop me and save you the trouble?

DI BREEZE

(with icy calmness)

I've got your wife delivering cash to a planning officer so stricken with guilt he gassed himself, and you mixed up with a body in the dunes with Gael Reardon's hands down your pants.

(off EVAN'S arm)

Time to talk, Evan.

DI BREEZE waits for EVAN'S (a) Tj ET BT 12 0 083 507 Tm /TT10 1 Tf



CERYS

On i'n gwbod o'r dachre bo' hi'n  
euog ...

FAITH

Sa i'n credu bo' fi'n gwbod di m byd  
am ddi m byd rhagor.

CERYS

Evan, ti'n feddwl? ... Fi 'ma os ti  
moyn si arad, ti'n gwbod.

FAITH shakes her head.

CERYS (CONT'D)

Paid gadel pethe'n rhy hi r, sa i  
moyn ti'n y carchar 'fyd. Sôn am  
fess ...

She reaches into her bag and br

GAEL

It's done. Official. All registered.  
at Companies House. No reason for  
you not to go back home.

SHANE REARDON

I'm still going through the books.

GAEL

Shane, I have more than earned the  
right to run this end of the  
operation.

SHANE carefully closes the lid of the laptop and leans back

i 12 33555Tm 7T12 10 0 12 23555 Tm 3Tf (k) Tj ET BT 12 0 13555Tm 7T12



He opens the large boot a





TOM (CONT'D)

Pam na wedoch chi 'm byd?

DELYTH

Pam na wel soch chi 'm byd?

TOM

Dal i neb y ffol?

She looks at him. He smiles - an honest, sad smile wi

She

LISA  
(struggling to stifle her  
snorts)  
Y ffordd ot ti'n di shgw! ar Faith y  
nosweth o'r bl

He h







