

UNFORGOTTEN II

EPISODE 2

Written by

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

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1 EXT. COTSWOLDS - DUSK 3

1

Smoke rising from chimney stacks. Sandstone walls cooling in the dusk night air. Cows being herded in to barns.

2 INT. TESSA AND PAUL'S HOUSE. DUSK 3

2

Photos of TESSA and PAUL on the side board. Some with her and PAUL and PAUL's daughter, lots with her and JASON, and a couple of her in her police uniform receiving a commendation.

Which CASSIE is clocking, even as she helps TESSA toward a chair, as SUNNY appears from the kitchen with a glass of water for her in the kitchen.

SUNNY

Here you go.

TESSA

(taking it in a shaky  
hand)

Thank you.

And she sits, her face white and pinched and takes a sip of the water. A long beat, and then.

TESSA (CONT'D)

Because they never found a  
body...my son...our son,  
Jason...he's always held on to the  
idea that he might still be  
alive.....

She looks up.

TESSA (CONT'D)

...I suppose a part of *me* always  
wanted to believe it too....for his  
sake....so...

(the shock)

CASSIE

...of course...

A beat.

TESSA

Where did you find him?

CASSIE

His remains were found in a river.

She looks up.

TESSA

A river?

CASSIE

(nods)

The Lea, up by Enfield lock?

But a frown is deepening as she digests this information.

TESSA

So...when d'you think he died?

CASSIE

Well, probably not long after he went missing?

TESSA

(shakes her head)

But...how on earth does a body survive twenty six years in a river, I'm a copper myself, I've seen what water does to a body, how do you even *start* to identify remains from that long ago?

A beat.

CASSIE

He was found in a suitcase.

On her apparently real shock.

TESSA

I assumed... but it was suicide wasn't it?

Oh.

CASSIE

Well, sorry, no, we don't think so...in fact we've found pretty good evidence to suggest... that David was murdered.

And TESSA looks genuinely utterly stunned.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

On SUNNY, at the kitchen doorway, watching, checking a text just arrived on his phone.

SUNNY

Your husband's just replied, Mrs Nixon, he's on his way now.

3

EXT. BOROUGH HIGH STREET. DUSK 3

3

Borough establishments, Hawksmoor churches, alleys, Victorian brick, London Bridge.

4 INT. PEDIATRIC WING. ST AGATHA'S HOSPITAL - DUSK 3 4

MARION mid shift, when -

NICOLA  
Oh, Marion, hi...

And she swings round to see her boss, NICOLA.

MARION  
....hey....

NICOLA  
Have you got a minute?

5 INT. NICOLA'S OFFICE. ST AGATHA'S HOSPITAL - DUSK 3 5

MARION sitting opposite NICOLA.

MARION  
...she told me she was finding it  
very hard to talk to her parents,  
and that... she loved the chats we  
had...  
(she shrugs)  
...and she just asked if I'd mind  
if she rang me on my mobile  
occasionally.

NICOLA  
And when was this?

MARION  
Maybe ...a month ago?

NICOLA  
And how many times *has* she called  
you - on your mobile I mean?

MARION  
Twice, yesterday and a day or so  
after she first asked me.

NICOLA  
Right, so it's... not a regular  
thing then.

MARION  
Not at all, and if I had've felt it  
was getting out of hand, I would  
have stopped it.

NICOLA

Okay. Well, it's obviously great you've developed such a strong rapport with her and I know how much you've helped her, I just, I think we need to reset the boundaries now and tell her no more personal calls.

MARION

(she shrugs)  
Sure.

NICOLA

I'll speak to the parents and reassure them, they were just...they're struggling a bit and I think they felt a a little ...undermined when they found out.

MARION

Oh. Right. No problem. And sorry if..

NICOLA

(with a smile)  
...it's fine. Thanks Marion.

And she stands and goes to walk out, when -

MARION

So who told them, Zoe's parents I mean?

NICOLA

(thinks, then)  
Zoe, I presume - who else.

And she nods, and walks out.

6 INT. CORRIDOR. ST AGATHA'S HOSPITAL - DUSK 3

6

And if we thought MARION was unconcerned by this exchange, now we see her eyes are pricked with tears of humiliation....and anger.

7 INT. TESSA AND PAUL'S HOUSE - NIGHT 3

7

CASSIE and SUNNY with TESSA, but also PAUL now, his arm protectively around her.

PAUL

So what are the next steps?

SUNNY

Well, we'll need to take a DNA swab from your son, if that's okay, just to confirm it is David.

CASSIE

(off Tessa's nod)

Now obviously we're going to access the original files in to his disappearance but - in light of these new developments - when would be convenient to talk further with you?

And TESSA looks up.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

We can do it here, or at our station, wherever's most convenient for you.

TESSA

Your nick will be fine. And whenever's good for you.

CASSIE

Would tomorrow be okay?  
Maybe...after lunch?

TESSA

Yes..  
(standing)  
...fine.

And CASSIE offers her hand.

CASSIE

Thank you, and once again, I'm so sorry for your loss.

And TESSA nods, takes her hand, and then looks up at CASSIE.

TESSA

Sixty three percent of all murder victims are killed by their partners.

And she holds her eye.

TESSA (CONT'D)

You'll be thinking that won't you.  
I would be.

A beat. Then CASSIE smiles.

CASSIE

We'll see you tomorrow, Tessa.

And she and SUNNY turn and walks out, shown out by PAUL, and we stay on TESSA, and then the door shuts, and PAUL walks back in.

TESSA watching them go, through the window.

PAUL  
You okay?

A beat, and then she turns.

TESSA  
Just thinking how I'm going to tell Jason.

PAUL  
(nods, gets it)  
Yeah. Obviously I'll be with you if you want me to be.

TESSA  
I never thought murder. I thought ...he might have made a new life somewhere or ...suicide but...

PAUL  
...I'm so sorry, Tess.

And he wraps his arms around her, and she clasps him tight.

TESSA  
How am I going to tell Jason.

8 INT. CASSIE'S CAR - NIGHT 3

8

SUNNY and CASSIE getting in the car. Both sit in silence for quite a long time, before finally -

SUNNY  
I mean she looked how you'd expect didn't she, shocked and upset...but...

And she nods.

CASSIE  
....she'll know how to fake it better than most.

And then her phone rings. The caller ID telling her it is -

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
(answering)  
Nathan.

NATHAN (O.S.)  
So I have some code, some binary.

CASSIE

Okay, and that's good?

NATHAN (O.S.)

Well I need to do some work on it,  
but right now...

9 INT. FORENSIC SCIENCE LAB - NIGHT 3

9

And we are with NATHAN, a half smile playing on his lips.

And now on the reverse, we see he is sitting in front of a computer screen, which is now hooked up to the pager circuit board.

And which we slowly start to track in on, to reveal the whole screen is filled with lines and lines of zeros and ones.

But then right in the middle, in place of the zeros and ones, is a single line of fragmented letters.

NATHAN

...I have a date, 15th Feb 1990,  
and I *think*.... I might have some  
words.

10 INT. CASSIE'S CAR - NIGHT 3

10

And SUNNY leans back in his seat as CASSIE pulls away.

And so it begins.

11 EXT. BRIGHTON - NIGHT 3

11

The lanes, cafes, buskers, the incredibly vibrant nightlife.

And here is COLIN walking slowly through the lanes, past tourists etc, out having fun.

A very strong sense, as he watches them, particularly the families, of how much he wants what they have.

And yet (we might guess) how much he fears he will *not*.

12 EXT. BRIGHTON - NIGHT 3

12

And now here is COLIN standing outside his own house where he can see through his and SIMON's window, SIMON playing with FLORA (who is dressed for bed) in the sitting room.

And we know that COLIN is wrestling with whether to tell SIMON what has happened this day. And clearly he doesn't know what the right thing to do is.



And then finally, he walks to the front door, opens it and walks in.

And we stay outside, as we see him through the window, greeting SIMON and FLORA, perfectly normally, and we know he has decided not to say anything to his husband.

**End of part 1**

**Part 2**

**New day**

13 EXT. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 4 13

Establisher of the police station

14 INT. CID ROOM - BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 4 14

CASSIE, delivering a briefing to the team, including amongst several others, LINGLEY, COLLIER, and BOULTING, as she pins up the missing poster.

CASSIE

...so, yesterday we believe we identified the body in the case, as David Ewan Walker, who was reported missing on the 10th May 1990. And last night we spoke to his widow, and are taking a DNA sample from his son, later this afternoon, to confirm our identification. The post mortem confirmed that Mr Walker died as a result of probably a single stab wound to the chest, and so...

She turns to the room.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

...we're looking for his killer. Pure and simple. For whoever robbed a five year child of the opportunity to ever see his dad again. A boy, a 31 year old *man* now, who has apparently spent the last 26 years, praying his father would still turn up, alive.

Lets that settle, then

CASSIE (CONT'D)

So, the data chip from the pager we found on his body is still being analysed, this is a slow and laborious process...

And she turns to the board, where she has a half a dozen blown up printout of the information taken off the pager.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
...but so far we have pulled off it information going back about twelve weeks before his death.

The printed page is maybe twenty-five partial phone numbers, and maybe a dozen partial 'text' messages.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
Not sure how much you children know about pagers, I now know much more than I thought I ever *wanted* to know...

Which gets a smile.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
...but this model was alpha numeric, which meant as well as leaving your phone number, you could send it short messages, like a text. Now obviously the more we can decipher, the more of an insight we can gain in to his movements in the last few weeks of his life so...

And she turns to them.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
...this could be the key to finding his killer.

And she points to several of the texts, which detail partial versions of '**call me**' or '**call home**' or '**call Tess**'...etc.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
So Fran, speak to BT, see if they can help fill in the gaps of any of these phone numbers...

And she points to the board, and to one other partial message.

CASSIE (CONT'D)  
...and then a bottle of champagne...

SUNNY  
....Prosecco - budget cuts...

CASSIE  
...to whoever can decode *this* message.

'F--T-C-S-AW--O-KE--ANS--NS-KX'. Off them all making notes.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Okay, other avenues of investigation, also very important.

And she turns to one of the team (PETE SAMUELSON)

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Pete go back to the scene, and then at key spots every couple of miles up river, lets get some posters up, a picture of David, the suitcase, it's a very long shot this will jog anyone's memory now, but it's worth a try. D.I. Khan and I will learn all we can about David Walker from his widow, and Murray and Jake I want you to dig out the original files, see what that investigation found. Okay, thanks everyone.

And she walks back toward her office, and stops by SUNNY's desk.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I was thinking last night - why would you leave anything on a body, which could possibly identify the victim - and then, possibly, you.

SUNNY nods, a good point, thinks then -

SUNNY

Because you rushed things, didn't check?

CASSIE

And why would you do that, why would you effectively ....panic?

SUNNY

Because you'd never killed anyone before. You were in shock.

She nods, her conclusion too.

CASSIE

Worth bearing in mind.

And she walks in to her office.

15

EXT. COTSWOLDS - DAY 4

15

Honey stone houses, Cotswold hills, snaking rivers. A car driving across this landscape. TESSA's car.

- 16 INT. TESSA'S CAR. OUTSIDE JASON'S OFFICE. OXFORD - DAY 4 16
- TESSA (with PAUL) waiting in her car, with PAUL, outside JASON'S office, in Oxford at lunchtime. And here comes JASON now, TESSA watching him and then she gets out and walks towards him
- TESSA  
Sweetheart?
- And he turns and see her, and smiles.
- JASON  
Hey mum....
- And then his face falls as he sees her expression.
- JASON (CONT'D)  
...what?
- 17 INT. CID ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 4 17
- LINGLEY on the phone.
- LINGLEY  
Oh hi, my name is D.C Fran Lingley,  
we're investigating a murder we  
believe took place in May of 1990  
and we're hoping you can help us  
with some phone numbers...
- 18 EXT. RIVER LEA - DAY 4 18
- PETE SAMUELSON putting up yellow boards and a poster
- On the poster is a picture of DAVID WALKER, a picture of the suitcase, and a headline saying
- "Historic murder investigation. Can you help?"**
- 19 INT. STORAGE FACILITY - DAY 4 19
- BOULTING pulling original case files out of a storage facility.
- In contrast to the files on JIMMY SULLIVAN, there are half a dozen files on the disappearance of DAVID WALKER. A middle aged white man clearly mattered.
- 20 INT. COFFEE BAR. OXFORD - DAY 4 20
- JASON sitting next to his mum, her arm around him, in a quiet booth of a quiet coffee bar (PAUL opposite)

And he is wiping hot tears away.

JASON  
...all my life I've thought he  
walked out on us.

TESSA  
I know.

Close on JASON as he really struggles to process how he  
feels.

TESSA (CONT'D)  
...I mean I always said we didn't  
know that for *sure*...

JASON  
(turning to her)  
....*best* case scenario, mum. Worst  
case? He topped himself, his five  
year old kid wasn't enough to stay  
alive for. Can you imagine what  
...*twenty six years* ...of thinking  
that does to you?

TESSA  
No, I can't.

JASON  
And now to find out it was *this*?  
That he did nothing wrong...

And the tears come again.

JASON (CONT'D)  
...that he *did* still love us...

And he is shaking his head in confusion.

JASON (CONT'D)  
....I feel ....cheated, I feel....  
*robbed*...

TESSA  
...I know, me too....

And PAUL, feeling impotent, puts a bloke's slightly awkward  
hand to JASON's shoulder, and gives it a squeeze.

PAUL  
I'm so sorry, mate, for you both.

And then JASON looks up.

JASON  
Who would have done that to him,  
who would have wanted to hurt my  
dad?

Close on TESSA.

TESSA

I don't know, love. But the detective handling the case seems pretty smart so... I think we're in good hands.

And she leans in to him, and he to her.

TESSA (CONT'D)

I think we're in very good hands.

And we go out on the pair of them, holding each other's hands for mutual support.

21 EXT. BOROUGH/WATERLOO - DAY 4 21

Establisher, Waterloo, Southwark Cathedral, Borough Market, Nancy's Steps. The River.

22 INT. MARION AND TONY'S HOUSE. WATERLOO - DAY 4 22

MARION and TONY at home in the middle of a fairly heated discussion. MARION is pretty agitated.

TONY

...of course I didn't tell them, how would I even know their number?

MARION

She rang me from her land line, you could have looked on my mobile.

TONY

(confused)  
Why would I do that?

MARION

I don't know, you tell me.

WTF??? A beat.

TONY

Love, I'm worried about you, I'm worried you're getting sick again.

MARION

I'm not getting sick, Tony! Just because I don't see the world exactly how you see it, or how Elise sees it...

TONY

(frowns)  
...what's Elise got to do with..

MARION

...oh every time I disagree with either of you I'm going nuts again, I saw you, at mum's, exchanging looks about me...

TONY

...I didn't exchange any looks with..

MARION

...you have no idea what it's like, being part of that family.

A beat, and then he walks over to her.

TONY

I didn't ring Zoe's parents, sweetheart. I promise, I would never do something like that.

And he goes to put his arms around her, but she puts her arms up to prevent him, and walks out.

Okay. Things not so good.

23

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 4

23

TESSA and CASSIE and SUNNY.

TESSA

...I met him at a disco in 1976, that he'd organised, I was 16, he was 24, and he had a car so...

A faint smile. A beat.

TESSA (CONT'D)

...we went out for about five years on and off...and then finally got married in 81, had Jason in 85.

Making notes. And then -

CASSIE

And it was a happy marriage?

TESSA

Yes...

(she shrugs)

...I mean as happy as any.

A beat, CASSIE smiles.

CASSIE

How do you mean?

TESSA

Well, no marriage is perfect is it.

CASSIE

No, I guess.

TESSA

I mean we loved each other but....David had his issues, periods of fairly serious depression. And that put a strain on things.

CASSIE

Okay. And this depression was caused by...any one thing or...

TESSA

...well I think that's point of depression isn't it, that there *isn't* anything obvious to be sad about.

CASSIE

Sure.

TESSA

Certainly *I* never really worked it out. In the end, I think it was just how he was made.

CASSIE

And when you say strain... you mean...it caused tension?

TESSA

Yes. Some. But generally we were pretty happy.

CASSIE

Okay. And you mentioned all this to the original investigation?

TESSA

I think I did, yes, but ...it's a long time ago now.

CASSIE

Indeed.

And she makes notes, as -

SUNNY

So can I ask if both of you worked?

TESSA

He did, I stayed at home after Jason was born.



SUNNY

And what was his job?

TESSA

He worked in the leisure industry.  
Clubs and night clubs.

SUNNY

And that was successful?

TESSA

Yes, I mean David worked incredibly hard, but he was also one of those guys who was always on the right ....charity board and did loads of voluntary stuff and raised funds for the local Tories - what I'm saying is that he was.... 'well connected' and business wise, that was very useful.

SUNNY

Sure.

And as SUNNY makes notes, CASSIE pulls out a printout of the pager information.

CASSIE

So we found the remains of a pager on your husbands body?

TESSA

(she nods)

He had a pager.

And CASSIE slides the printout over to her.

CASSIE

Now I know it's a very long time ago, but do any of these numbers, or messages, ring any bells for you.

And TESSA studies them, and then shrugs

TESSA

Well if that's 'Call me', that was the sort of message I often sent. Probably even sent him something like that when he went missing.

CASSIE

Okay. But nothing else rings any bells on this list?

She looks again. Then -

TESSA

Nope, sorry.

Close on TESSA, do we believe her?

CASSIE

No problem.

24

INT. CID ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE OFFICE - DAY 4

24

LINGLEY at her desk as an email pings through, with an attachment. Which she quickly opens.

And she smiles.

Because there in front of her, are maybe fifteen numbers *completed* now by BT, and with addresses attached to them.

At *their* desk, next to her, BOULTING and COLLIER working their way through the original files, their fingers tracing down fairly standard paperwork, filtering out the dross.

And then BOULTING'S finger stops. We are on him, as his eyes narrow ever so slightly. Something clearly of interest.

25

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION. DAY 4

25

Back with CASSIE, SUNNY and TESSA.

SUNNY

So he actually went missing on the 8th, but you didn't report it until the 10th?

TESSA

No.

SUNNY

Why was that?

TESSA

He sometimes went away on work related stuff, and would neglect to tell me, but never *two* nights. When he didn't come home that second evening I rang the police first thing.

SUNNY

And you'd obviously tried to call him.

TESSA

Many times, at work, and those calls were logged by the original investigation.

SUNNY

And they said what?

TESSA

His office said that he hadn't come in that day, this was the 9th, and that no-one had seen him since early evening of the 8th.

SUNNY

And where was that?

TESSA

In a pub in Cannon Street.

SUNNY

*With* anyone?

TESSA

Two party members, he left at seven, saying he was off to meet a potential donor. That was the last time he was seen.

SUNNY

And when it became clear he was properly missing, what did you think? In the weeks and months afterwards.

A beat as she takes herself back to that point in time.

TESSA

For a long time...I thought perhaps he'd finally had a full on break down and just..disappeared to some...backwater. Started again. You read about people who do that - re-invent themselves.

SUNNY

You thought he was *that* troubled?

TESSA

In the absence of any better explanation, it was the best answer I had. As the months and then years went by, I assumed he'd gone off and killed himself somewhere.

Do we believe this?

SUNNY

And knowing *now*, how he died, is there anything that you didn't tell the original investigation, that you think might be worth mentioning now?

TESSA

They looked into his business interests when he disappeared, it was all in order, he wasn't in any debt to anyone, he hadn't fallen out with anyone so...no.

CASSIE

(making notes, then quickly looking up)  
So I'm going to want to speak to his friends, his work colleagues, his own family, I'd appreciate your help there, with names and numbers?

TESSA

Of course.

CASSIE

(finishing her notes, and then)  
And I presume the business came to you?

TESSA

It did, eventually, and for all his ambition, and the endless years of fourteen hour days, it wasn't actually worth much.

She looks at them.

TESSA (CONT'D)

Maybe he spent all the profits himself, all I know is Jason and I ended up with less than thirty thousand. So I joined the police force six months after he disappeared, mainly because I'd been so impressed by the officers I'd met on his case, but also - because I needed the money.

CASSIE

Okay, well I think we're about done. One last thing, and apologies I should have asked you yesterday, would you or your son like us to assign you a Family Liason Officer.

And TESSA looks up at her. A tightening

TESSA

I don't think we need an officer in our house, no. But thank you.

And CASSIE smiles, and then stands.

- 26 EXT. SALISBURY. EVENING 4 26
- Establishers of Salisbury, the bleak plain dotted with burial barrows. High above the cathedral.
- And here is SARA, walking home, through the city centre.
- 27 INT. SARA AND HASSAN'S HOUSE - EVENING 4 27
- SARA walking in, HASSAN already home, setting the table for dinner (we can hear the kids next door watching TV).
- SARA  
(offering up a kiss)  
Hiya.
- HASSAN  
(kissing her)  
Hi love.
- And then he nods to a letter rack.
- HASSAN (CONT'D)  
That just arrived for you. By bike?
- And he smiles. And she smiles. And walks quickly over and rips it open and reads.
- And then looks up, eyes bright with happiness.
- SARA  
I got a second interview.
- HASSAN  
(punching the air)  
Get in!!!
- And he flings his arms round her even as AHMED walks in,
- AHMED  
Oh man, get a room.
- And he turns tail and walks straight back out.
- 28 INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - EVENING 4 28
- CASSIE arriving home after a long day, the sound of the TV in the sitting room. And she hangs her bag over the bannister, and then gingerly pushes the sitting room door open (she is not going to get burnt by her past mistake, ever again)
- 29 INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE. SITTING ROOM - EVENING 4 29
- But her dad is in there alone, watching TV.

CASSIE  
(taking her coat off)  
Evening all.

MARTIN  
Hi love, good day.

CASSIE  
Not too bad, you.

MARTIN  
Yeah good, just come off the phone  
from Adam, he might come down next  
weekend, for my birthday.

CASSIE  
Oh that'd be nice.

MARTIN  
We could try that new Indian?

CASSIE  
He tell you about his girlfriend,  
what she did?

MARTIN  
Yeah, he seemed to think it was a  
selling point.

CASSIE  
(frowns)  
A selling point?

MARTIN  
The term 'threes up' was used...

CASSIE  
...ewww.....

MARTIN  
...at which point I reminded him I  
have an irregular heart beat.

CASSIE  
'The youth of today'.

MARTIN  
Lucky bastards.

Which makes her laugh, and she heads for the kitchen to get a  
glass of wine, and then just as she is about to exit she  
stops and turns.

CASSIE  
Oh, meant to ask you, what were you  
doing in Winchester last week?

And he turns to her.

MARTIN

Winchester?

Like he's never heard of the place.

CASSIE

I found a train ticket in your jeans pocket when I was about to put them in the washing machine.

Frowns, then shakes his head, long beat as he tries to work this out then -

MARTIN

Not mine, must have...picked it up accidentally in the pub or something.

Which is an oddly shit explanation.

CASSIE

Oh.

MARTIN

Was with Bob and Gem Monday, played pitch and putt over in Acton.

A beat. Then -

CASSIE

Right. No worries.

And we are on her as she walks into the kitchen, to grab herself something to eat, and she turns on the cooker, and pours herself a glass of wine, and we just know from her expression that she thinks that for what ever reason, her dad just lied.

### **New day**

30

INT. CID ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 5

30

Briefing. CASSIE and SUNNY watching with the team.

CASSIE

...so we spoke to Tessa Nixon yesterday, or D.I Tessa Nixon I should say...

Off the other's reactions.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

...we both felt she was holding stuff back, there were clearly some tensions in the marriage because of his mental health problems, but no evidence yet that she had anything to do with his murder, Murray what did the original investigation conclude?

BOULTING

Exactly that, they found no evidence of any foul play connected to her.

SUNNY

How comprehensive were the files?

COLLIER

Pretty good, though we both felt their angle was definitely more Misper than foul play so...there are holes, things not dealt with quite rigorously enough.

CASSIE

Such as?

And BOULTING hands her a photo copied sheet, Which she looks at as we do, it is a photo copy of an underground travel card, on which is written on the back an address.

**'26 Raglan Way, Highgate'**

BOULTING

So this was a travel card found in a trouser pocket of his, in the days after his disappearance.

CASSIE

We still got the original?

BOULTING

Don't seem to.

CASSIE

'Kay.

BOULTING

So if you look at the date of the travel card, you can see it's the 7th May 1990, the day before he went missing...

CASSIE

...sorry is this definitely his handwriting?



BOULTING

The sample wasn't really large enough to make a conclusive comparison, but the expert back then thought it *probably* was.

CASSIE

Okay. And this *was* followed up?

BOULTING

It was, and 26 Raglan Way, Highgate, was lived in by two sisters, both in their 70s, who had no idea why their address was on this ticket. I managed to get a number for this address, called it, and both sisters died several years ago.

And she nods, and looks up, smiles a 'so?' smile.

BOULTING (CONT'D)

So. Maybe it wasn't his ticket, maybe that's not his writing....but this *is* the day before he went missing and so *I* just wondered...*is* that definitely a six? Or could it be a zero?

And she looks at it again, and then she smiles.

CASSIE

(to Sunny)

I *told* you we shouldn't sack him....

(off the laugh)

....have you made contact with number 20?

BOULTING

Local authority record has a Mrs J Dunphy living there who is an 80 year old widower.

CASSIE

Okay, very good work, we need to follow that up. Anything else?

COLLIER

(handing her some papers)

So these are photocopies of the last three months of his desk diary, and these a list of all the original points of action that came out of it, and I went through and highlighted any gaps....

And he hands her a specific sheet.

COLLIER (CONT'D)

...and this was one that seems to have slipped through the cracks, there's a time (7.30) on the 10th March, written next to a name, Colin, then four days later, the 14th, a phone number, which BT have said at that time was registered to a C. Osbourne.

CASSIE

And this wasn't followed up?

COLLIER

Officers called on the address attached to the phone several times, a flat near Tower Bridge, but no-one was ever in, and then it was never followed up. But given it's only a few weeks before he was murdered we think it's worth chasing down....

CASSIE

(nods)  
...definitely...  
(making her own notes on the board)  
...okay thanks Jake...  
(turning to Lingley)  
...and Fran.

LINGLEY

(walking up to the board)  
So BT have been very helpful, and lots of numbers appear several times, so this one..  
(she points to a number)  
...is his office number...  
(she points to a number)  
...this is his home number..  
(points to a number)  
...this the local dry cleaner's, one of his clubs, we've got his accountant here, his bank, this one his parents, another one of his clubs, and then lastly, this is his best mate, still on the same number, who I spoke to briefly and who seemed very keen to talk to us.

CASSIE

(making notes)  
Okay, interesting. And finally, anyone claiming a bottle of the very finest five pound Prosecco?

LINGLEY

I think it's an address...

And she stands, walks over to the board, and with a pen starts to fill in the gaps, to reveal the message is -

LINGLEY (CONT'D)

...flat C, Shawbrook Mansions...the  
KX is of course...

(she drum rolls her desk)

....Kings Cross.

A wooo, from the others, and she bows.

CASSIE

(grinning)

Very well deserved, thank you Fran,  
we will follow up on all of that,  
okay thanks everyone.

And she heads towards her office.

31 EXT. SALISBURY - DAY 5

31

Establishes Salisbury, the plain, burial mounds, the cathedral, the town, the mosque.

SARA on her way to the mosque.

32 INT. MOSQUE. SALISBURY - DAY 5

32

Close on a piece of paper being blu-tacked on to a notice board. We see the words 'MAKE WOMEN'S PRAYER SPACE EQUAL TO MEN'S.

And as we pull back we see it is being blu tacked by SARA in the foyer o her local mosque, and then as she walks out, we see a fellow worshiper following her out.

33 EXT. MOSQUE. SALISBURY - DAY 5

33

A gentle soul (and a senior member of the mosque) OMAR is padding out after her.

OMAR

Sister...

SARA

(nicely, as she strides  
away)

...as long as people keep taking it  
down, I will keep sticking it back  
up Omar...

OMAR

....I've had so many complaints  
Sara....

SARA

...and so have I, from other women  
made to pray in that room, it's  
tiny, it smells.....

OMAR

...we have limited space and....

SARA

...fine, we swap then, we have *your*  
room, you have ours, simple....

Which leaves him lost for an answer. Which rather makes her  
point.

SARA (CONT'D)

...or give us some money to repair  
the damp, to buy new speakers so we  
can hear the prayers, that's all we  
want. Bye Omar....

\*

And then she is walking away.

And actually, despite it all, there is a more than a flicker  
of innocent adoration in OMAR's eyes.

34 EXT. CITY OF LONDON - DAY 5

34

City establishers. River side. Tower Bridge.

35 INT. OFFICE. GLENLOTHIAN PROPERTY SERVICES. TOWER BRIDGE -  
DAY 5

35

CASSIE standing with a woman, in a back office, who is going  
through a of particular box of files, and then -

ALDERTON

Yes, August 88 to September 1990,  
it was let to a 'Colin Eliot  
Osborne'.

And she hands her the tenancy agreement.

CASSIE

Okay, any forwarding address?

ALDERTON

No.

CASSIE

References, previous addresses?

ALDERTON

Sorry, after seven years, we just keep the contracts.

CASSIE

(looking at the agreement)  
Wow, two grand a month, that was serious money back then.

ALDERTON

(she shrugs, smiles)  
It was the 80s, it's when serious money was invented.

36 EXT. KINGS CROSS - DAY 5

36

SUNNY standing outside a recently refurbished block of early Victorian houses in King's Cross, now home to a rather swanky looking advertising agency

SUNNY

(on his mobile to LINGLEY)  
...well you can see it was residential but it's now an advertising agency so...maybe check out land registry records for 1990, see who owned the building....?

37 EXT. HIGHGATE - DAY 5

37

Highgate establishers. The village, the park, the cemetery.

38 INT. CAR. HIGHGATE/EXT. KING'S CROSS - DAY 5

38

Close on the number on a brick gate plinth outside a house.

The number is '20' And walking up the path, towards us, CASSIE. Her phone rings, SUNNY.

CASSIE

Hey.

SUNNY

So a zero or a six?

CASSIE

Dunno yet, no-one in, I've dropped a note through the door to call us.

SUNNY

So I've just spoken to the original owner of the King's Cross property and he'd be happy to talk to us in an hour?

CASSIE  
(getting in her car)  
Cool...

SUNNY  
...I also just spoke to Jake, who  
thinks he might have tracked down  
your Tower Bridge tenant. He found  
a Colin Eliot Osborne, who was the  
right age, living in Brighton,  
working as a lawyer....

39 EXT. BRIGHTON - DAY 5 39

Pewter skinned seas buffeting the shingle.

40 EXT. BEACH/INT. A SQUALID FLAT - DAY 5 40

COLIN walking along the promenade, on his mobile.

COLIN  
I'm going to give you the money.

A tiny beat of surprise.

TYLER  
Right.

COLIN  
But it's a one off payment. If you  
come after me again, I will speak  
to the police and social services  
myself, and take my chances, I need  
to know you understand that.

TYLER  
Absolutely, I'm not some...low life  
blackmailer, Colin, this is a one-  
off - for *both* our benefits.

And actually, we sort of believe him.

COLIN  
Meet me Wednesday, 9.30, The same  
cafe we were in before.

41 INT. HOUSE. ISLINGTON - DAY 5 41

SUNNY and CASSIE sitting opposite an old man (JACOB SWEET) in  
a rather nice house in Islington, JACOB holding a gas bill,  
in his hand.

JACOB  
(reading)  
S. Alazi.

SUNNY

Miss.

And he thinks, then looks up apologetically.

JACOB

Sorry, no, no recollection of her at all.

SUNNY

Right.

JACOB

I mean, obviously she was a tenant, cos she paid the gas bills, but I owned eight houses, each of which had up to 5 flats, which I rented out from the late 60s to when I sold up in 2007, I must have had thousands of tenants.....

SUNNY

...right, I see.

Then ROSE looks back down at the doc.

JACOB

So when was she....

Looking or something.

JACOB (CONT'D)

...oh okay, here we are, so took over the supply in late 89...

(he looks up)

...well as I'm sure you're both aware, King's Cross has changed a fair bit in the past few years.

SUNNY

Yes.

JACOB

But in 89, it was still very rough - and the house she was living in, at that time I rented it almost exclusively to prostitutes.

Which utterly unembarrassed revelation catches SUNNY and CASSIE out.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Lovely girls most of them, very reliable and always paid on time...

(he looks up with a smile)

...so I'd be very surprised, if your Miss Alazi wasn't a tart.

Out on his helpful smile.

**End of part two**

**Part three**

42 INT. SUNNY'S CAR - DAY 5

42

CASSIE and SUNNY driving out of London. SUNNY driving and on his bluetooth handsfree.

SUNNY

...any form relating to an S.  
Alazi, King's Cross area,  
from...lets say 88 to 92...thanks  
Jake.

And he hangs up.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

I'm *trying* to think of other  
reasons why a man has a  
prostitute's address sent to his  
pager but.... I'm struggling.

CASSIE

Which would be exactly the same  
conversation a wife would have with  
her husband if she found out.

SUNNY

Indeed.

And on they drive.

43 EXT. SUNNY'S CAR. COTSWOLDS - DAY 5

43

SUNNY and CASSIE driving through the Cotswolds.

44 INT. HALEBRIDGE ROAD POLICE STATION - DAY 5

44

A very awkward looking TESSA, walking along a corridor in her police station, with SUNNY and CASSIE.

A few looks coming her way from her fellow officers.

TESSA

We can use this one.

And she ducks in to an interview room.



45 INT. INTERVIEW ROOM. HALEBRIDGE ROAD POLICE STATION - DAY 545

SUNNY and CASSIE sitting opposite TESSA, in an interview room. They have clearly just told her.

CASSIE

I'm sorry, we're very aware of how  
...hard this must be to hear.

A beat.

TESSA

And he messaged her or..?

CASSIE

...we think she sent him her  
address, which we have good reason  
to believe she used for business.

A beat, they let it hang, as she seems to digest this  
horrific news. Watching her closely.

TESSA

No, I had no knowledge of him using  
prostitutes, obviously - I was his  
wife.

And CASSIE nods.

TESSA (CONT'D)

And no, we didn't row about it, the  
row didn't get out of hand and I  
didn't then accidentally fucking  
kill him.

TESSA completely ahead of CASSIE, which is a little weird.

CASSIE

Sure. But knowing him as you did -  
notwithstanding his..issues...is  
this something ...now...that you  
could contemplate he could have  
done? Could he have been that sort  
of man?

And she looks up at CASSIE

TESSA

How long have you been a detective,  
D.C.I. Stuart?

CASSIE

Twenty two years.

TESSA

('me')  
Nineteen.

A beat.

TESSA (CONT'D)  
Would *anything* a man is capable of  
surprise you?

Which both does, and doesn't answer the question.

CASSIE  
Okay, well thanks for your time  
Tessa.

SUNNY  
(standing)  
And sorry to be a pain - but if you  
could get us those numbers, his  
colleagues, his good friends?

TESSA  
(standing)  
I'll email them to you later.

SUNNY  
Thank you.

CASSIE  
Bye now.

And CASSIE and SUNNY exit, and we stay on TESSA, does not  
look happy at all.

And then the door opens. D. SPT KULDIP GILL

GILL  
Tess, hi.

TESSA  
Ma'am.

And she smiles slightly awkwardly.

GILL  
You got five?

46 INT. GILL'S OFFICE. HALEBRIDGE ROAD POLICE STATION - DAY 5 46

TESSA with GILL. She is not happy.

TESSA  
Restricted duties?

GILL nods, knew this was going to be hard.

GILL  
I understand this must be hard  
to...

TESSA

...I was cleared of any involvement  
in my husbands disappearance twenty  
six years ago...

GILL

...of course you were and that's  
not what this...

TESSA

...D.C.I. Stuart is just doing a  
general sweep and....

GILL

(stopping her)

Tess....

A beat.

GILL (CONT'D)

...no-one could be expected to do  
their job properly with this  
hanging over them.

TESSA

Except nothing *is* hanging over me,  
Ma'am.

GILL

(firmly)

Not to mention the upset of  
learning what happened to David. So  
I want to set up some counselling  
for you, I'm going to refer you to  
Occupational Health....

TESSA

...are you *telling* me I have to go  
on restricted duties or *asking* me  
to?

GILL

I'm saying be sensible, take a back  
seat for a bit, and I'm sure it'll  
all have blown over in a few weeks.

A beat. Then she stands. Confused and very, very angry.

TESSA

D'you think I might have done it  
then?

GILL

Tess that is insulting and...

TESSA

...I'm fine, Ma'am, so you want me out of my office, I'm afraid you'll have to formally suspend me.

And she walks out. Out on GILL. Bollocks.

47 EXT. SOUTH DOWNS - DAY 5

47

High above SUNNY's car, as it pushes through a gap in the downs to head down towards the coast.

48 INT. SUNNY'S CAR - DAY 5

48

CASSIE on her i-pad checking out a web site of OSBORNE's chambers.

On the pro bono section, detailing all the free cases they take on for really good causes.

COLIN OSBORNE, the leader of this department. As she is doing this SUNNY is on the phone to his daughter AISHA.

SUNNY

(on Bluetooth headset/headphones)

...yeah I don't care what time anyone else is staying till, Aisha, I want you home by eleven....

(listening)

....er - because you're fifteen and...

(listening)

....well I doubt that very much because I spoke to Lydia's mum yesterday and we both agreed 11 o'clock was a reasonable...

(listening)

....okay, listen, here's the deal, you can either go and be back by eleven, or not go at all. How's that?

(listening)

Aisha?

And she has obviously hung up.

CASSIE

*Hardball, respect.*

SUNNY

We've had exactly the same conversation every week for the last six months. It's like negotiating with a goldfish.

A beat.

CASSIE  
Goldfish actually have quite long memories.

And he looks at her.

SUNNY  
I think you're slightly missing my point?

49 INT. JASON'S WORK - DAY 5

49

JASON sitting at work, at a desk, in a large open plan IT office. Staring at nothing.

ROBBIE  
Jase?

And he looks up, his boss ROBBIE.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)  
Go home mate, take a few days off.  
You shouldn't be here.

And he nods, nods, looks up.

JASON  
I just can't stop thinking about it  
Rob. Why someone would do that, how  
someone could ever have wanted  
to.....  
(disbelief)  
....hurt him. My dad.

ROBBIE  
I know mate. It's crap. And I'm  
really sorry for you.

And he walks on, and we stay on JASON, before he stands and starts to grab his coat and bag.

50 INT. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5

50

Robes, marbled floors, fat briefs tied with ribbon, and through the huddled pockets of the innocent and the guilty, come a man and a woman.

A be-wigged man, talking with colleagues, turns.

And it's COLIN, some sixth sense telling him that now is the moment he has been fearing all his life.

And slowly they come, as he prays they will walk past, whilst knowing they won't.

And then they are in front of him.

CASSIE  
Mr Osborne?

Looks up, surprise, his smile.

COLIN  
Hello.

CASSIE  
(badging him)  
D.C.I. Stuart, D.I. Khan, Bishop  
Street Police, is there somewhere  
we could have a quick chat please.

And for a nano second he cannot speak. Then -

COLIN  
I'm actually about to go in to  
court, if it's about a case you  
should speak to my chambers and...

CASSIE  
...it's not a case of yours, we're  
investigating an historical case in  
London, and we hope you might be  
able to help us with our enquiries.

A beat, and then he nods at a case conference room.

COLIN  
Take room three there, I was just  
on my way to the loo so...

And he turns and walks towards the public lavatories, as  
SUNNY and CASSIE watch.

51 INT. LAVATORY. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5

51

COLIN being violently sick in a sink, then looking up at  
himself in the mirror in abject terror, before splashing cold  
water over his face...even as SUNNY suddenly walks in and  
heads to the urinal.

SUNNY  
Hey.

And COLIN smiles thinly as he walks out, knows he was just  
busted.

52 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5

52

COLIN sitting in front of CASSIE and SUNNY, looking at the  
missing picture of DAVID WALKER.

53 **FLASHBACK** 53

**A cheque being written in an office. Walker. A wild party in a club.**

**End of flashback**

54 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5 54

Continued as before:

Then he looks up.

COLIN  
Sorry, no, no idea.

SUNNY  
And the *name* doesn't ring any bells?

He looks back down again, concentrating 'trying'. But then -

COLIN  
Sorry.

SUNNY  
Okay, not a problem, we only ask because we found a phone number registered to a flat you were renting, in a desk diary of Mr Walker's.

COLIN  
(frowns)  
Right.  
(looks again at the photo)  
Which flat?

SUNNY  
Ferriers Wharf, Tower Bridge.

COLIN  
(remembering it)  
Oh okay.

SUNNY  
You did rent that flat?

COLIN  
Yes, late eighties I think?

SUNNY  
(nods)  
89 to 90.

Thinks, then -

COLIN

I mean I had a lot of mates who stayed with me at that flat, any one of *them* could have given this guy the number, it was slightly party central.

CASSIE

It was a pretty cool flat.

COLIN

(slightly embarrassed)  
I was working in the city so..

CASSIE

...as a lawyer?

COLIN

No, banker I'm afraid.

CASSIE

Oh right, which bank?

COLIN

Klein Egerton?

CASSIE

(she smiles)  
Banker to criminal lawyer, that's quite a change.

COLIN

Is it?

CASSIE

What prompted that?

COLIN

If you'd worked in the city in the eighties, you wouldn't need to ask, it was pretty soulless.

CASSIE

Well, good for you, I looked at your chambers web site, you do a lot of very good work.

COLIN

(smiles)  
I hope so.

CASSIE

Lots of pro bono.

COLIN

Yup.



CASSIE

You obviously have a desire to...  
give something back.

COLIN

Well, if you can, I think you  
should.

A beat, then-

CASSIE

(standing and offering her  
hand)

Well thanks for your time, Mr  
Osborne, appreciate it.

COLIN

(shaking hers)

Sorry I couldn't be more helpful.

And they turn to walk to the door.

CASSIE

Sorry one last thing, when did you  
say you left banking?

COLIN

(tiny beat)

Not sure I *did*.  
(*'say'*)

She waits.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Early 1990.

CASSIE

Right, so...February or...March  
or..

COLIN

...yeah about then, can't really  
remember exactly.

A beat, then she smiles.

CASSIE

No problem, thanks again. Bye.

And they walk out.

55

INT. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5

55

CASSIE and SUNNY walking away

SUNNY

Subtle.

CASSIE

Aren't I.

SUNNY

You might as well have said 'guilty conscience, Mr Osborne?'

CASSIE

Got him sweating though didn't it...

And he grins. Because yes, it did.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

...and I'd put money on him knowing David Walker.

56 INT. COURT HOUSE. BRIGHTON - DAY 5

56

And now we are on a very sweaty COLIN watching them drive away, and then he turns and walks quickly back toward the court and toward a clerk hanging about the door.

COLIN

I need an adjournment...

CLERK

(wtf)

...you're on in two minutes....

COLIN

...and I've just been puking my guts up in the bog, so unless the judge wants his courtroom redecorated, I suggest you convince him to allow it.

And he turns and walks away and out of the front door.

**End of part three**

**Part four**

57 INT. MARION'S GP - DAY 5

57

MARION, putting on a top, after an examination.

GP

...for some women it only lasts a few months, for others, it can take...

MARION

(interrupting)

...all I want to know, is am I still fertile?

GP

(slightly irritated)

Well, I'd have to say, given your age and the fact you haven't had a period for eighteen months, it's pretty unlikely....

(trying to gauge where she is coming from)

...I mean if that's a problem I could still get you referred to a fertility....

MARION

(standing)

...no it's not a problem...

(walking out)

...it's really not a problem at all.

And we will catch the smile of relief on MARION's face as she exits.

58 INT. JASON'S FLAT - EVENING 5

58

JASON walking up the stairs to his flat.

CATH

Jase....

And he does not turn, lost in his own thoughts.

JASON

...sorry Cath, in a bit of a rush.

CATH

Oh, okay. No problem. Night then.

JASON

Night.

And he walks on up, and we stay on CATH. And we sense a little hurt, as she turns and walks back in.

And it is only as she shuts the door, *we notice she had her diary in her hand.*

59 INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - DUSK 5

59

CASSIE walking in to an empty house, all the lights off. She flicks the hall light on, and picks up a handful of letters on the floor, walks through into the kitchen, flicking through the letters, circulars, a bill, an early birthday card for her dad, and then a bank statement for him.

And she cannot stop it, the copper in her.

She stares at the bank statement envelope, clearly addressed to her dad, and then she opens it, and pulls out the statement itself.

The entries running up to the day before yesterday, the fifteenth.

But she is looking for only one thing, an entry on the eighth, and there it is.

A debit card payment for £42, to South West Trains.

Got to be a ticket to Winchester, hasn't it?

60

INT. TESSA AND PAUL'S HOUSE - NIGHT 5

60

PAUL at home, helping his 15 year old daughter, BECCA with her homework as TESSA clears up, looking incredibly pre-occupied.

PAUL

You okay?

TESSA

Is there any chance you could swap weekends with Melanie, so Becca could go there *this* weekend.

PAUL

Er...yeah, fine.

TESSA

What?

PAUL

No it's just....Becca's mum's is so noisy, with her step brothers and ...it's just she has her exams next week?

TESSA

Oh. Right.

PAUL

And she was really hoping to be able to revise here in a bit of peace and quiet.

TESSA

Fine, I just....I do need some space, love. I'm finding this all....pretty hard.

PAUL

Of course, I'll speak to her, work something out.

TESSA

Thank you.

And she goes to exit.

PAUL

Anything....I can help with? You  
want to....talk to me...tell me  
anything?

And she looks at him for a moment.

TESSA

Tell you what?

PAUL

No, fine, just...any time you need  
to... off load. I'm here.

And he smiles. And she exits. And we stay on PAUL.

**And for the first time, we just sense some intangible unease  
in his eyes.**

61 INT. JASON'S FLAT - NIGHT 5

61

And here is JASON, lifting out a box from an under his bed.

A dusty blue box, with a panorama of the galaxy printed on  
it.

He blows off a layer of dust and sits on the bed with it.

And now we see in the middle of the box lid, is a photo of  
his dad, David Walker, smiling the widest smile you could  
imagine to camera.

And we must suspect this happiness is down to what he is  
holding in the cradle of his arms, a new born baby. JASON.

And JASON looks at the picture, his hand moving forward, for  
a finger to trace his father's face. And then he opens the  
box.

And pulls out.

A shaving brush.

A pair of gloves.

A zippo.

Some club fliers.

A big baggy wool jumper.

A pair of well worn slippers.

Half a bottle of Aramis.

Some cufflinks.

And some photos.

And he pulls the jumper out, and brings it to his face. And inhales deeply, and again, and again.

But nothing. It smells of *nothing*.

And he puts the box down, his head sinking in to his hands, and starts to weep.

62

INT. CASSIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 5

62

CASSIE and MARTIN watching telly together.

CASSIE is on her laptop, googling COLIN ELIOT OSBORNE, looking again at his chambers website, reading his biography, googling COLIN ELIOT OSBORNE/KLEIN EGERTON.

And finding nothing.

Google imaging COLIN ELIOT OSBORNE LAWYER AND COLIN ELIOT OSBORNE BANKER

And there on images maybe half a dozen or so pictures of OSBORNE at various legal functions, parties, etc..

...and then one pricks her interest, a very young looking OSBORNE, in stripey shirt and braces, the uniform of the late 80s early 90s banker, and the caption under the photo '**fund raiser, Kensington, 1990**'

Tantalisingly elliptical, and nothing more than that, but interesting.

She looks at her watch, 10:30. It's late and she is clearly knackered, so she shuts the laptop down.

She looks up at her dad, clearly she has not found a way to ask him about the debit card payment on his bank statement, and clearly thinks about saying something now, but in the end, loses her nerve.

CASSIE

I'm going to head up, long day.

He nods, smiles, and she stands.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

MARTIN

Fine.

And she nods.

CASSIE

Night then.

And she exits, and we stay on MARTIN, and we know everything is *not* okay, and he knows CASSIE has rumbled this.

**New day**

63 INT. COLIN AND SIMON'S HOUSE - DAY 6

63

COLIN and SIMON. COLIN making breakfast as FLORA plays on the kitchen floor. SIMON approaching. Watching, and then, finally  
-

SIMON

What is it, Colin, what's wrong?

And COLIN turns.

SIMON (CONT'D)

These should be the happiest weeks  
of our lives.

COLIN says nothing. Knows he cannot lie any more.

64 INT. COLIN AND SIMON'S HOUSE - DAY 6

64

FLORA playing in the back ground. SIMON and COLIN in the sitting room. COLIN has evidently just told him.

They speak in hushed whispers.

SIMON

....I just....I mean I just thought  
your temper issues were...so in the  
past now.

COLIN

And they are.

SIMON

Right, so you risk your job, you  
force us in to ...engaging with an  
incredibly unstable couple, you  
jeopardise *everything*....

(looking at Flora, he is  
nearly in tears)

....because some twat takes a shot  
at us? You think that's the only  
time that's going to happen? There  
are still idiots out there Col,  
it's going to happen many more  
times. Are you going to take them  
*all* on?

A beat.

COLIN  
No. I'm sorry, I.....

And he start to weep. And a confused but loving SIMON puts his arms around him.

SIMON  
It's alright, it's okay..

COLIN  
....I've messed it all up haven't  
I...

SIMON  
...you haven't, we'll deal with it,  
we'll work it out...

Which seems to momentarily calms COLIN, allowing SIMON time to think, and then -

SIMON (CONT'D)  
...okay, so I think we have two  
choices.

And COLIN looks up.

SIMON (CONT'D)  
We tell Janet...

COLIN  
...no.

SIMON  
...Col you know the rules, if *any*  
of our circumstances change, we  
have a duty to tell her and...

COLIN  
...and how do you think that's  
going to play?

And he looks up at him.

COLIN (CONT'D)  
How happy are they going to be, to  
leave an already...very vulnerable  
child - with someone who ...loses  
their temper like that?

And SIMON does not reply. On COLIN's shame.

COLIN (CONT'D)  
Which I'm sure is exactly what  
you're thinking, right now too...



SIMON  
...of course I'm not..

COLIN  
...if we tell Janet, we could lose  
Flo.

A long beat as *both* of them process it all. And then finally -

SIMON  
Okay, so the second option, is we  
give them the money.

A beat.

COLIN  
I think it's our *only* choice, love.

A beat, and then SIMON stands

SIMON  
(nods, then)  
Fine. I just hope it's enough.

And he exits.

Out on COLIN. And boy, if SIMON only knew the *whole* truth.

65

INT. CID ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - DAY 6

65

COLLIER with SUNNY and CASSIE, in the office.

COLLIER  
...so we have four arrests for a  
Sara Alazi, all in 89 or 90, and  
all within a five minute walk of  
the King's Cross flat. And on *two*  
of the occasions she was arrested,  
it was with the same woman, a  
Samira Khan, who is still a sex  
worker.

SUNNY  
(frowns)  
Impressive.

COLLIER  
Last arrest eighteen months ago,  
for running a brothel just off  
Pentonville Road, which council tax  
records have her down as owning,  
although it's now listed as a  
'Spa'.

CASSIE  
I doubt 'brothel's' an option on  
the form.

(MORE)

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Okay, one more thing, David Walker was a Tory party fund raiser for most of the 80s, ring his wife, see if she has any photos of him from that time, photos at functions she might have gone to, press clippings, if you get no joy there, ring the party HQ, see if they have a photo archive we can look at.

COLLIER

Got it.

CASSIE

Thanks Jake, lets go.

And she stands and grabs her bag as SUNNY gets his coat, and they head out.

66 EXT. BACKSTREET - DAY 6

66

CASSIE and SUNNY walking down a backstreet near Pentonville Rd.

67 INT. 'SPA' - DAY 6

67

CASSIE and SUNNY talking with SAMIRA KHAN, a 48-year-old woman of Iranian descent.

SAMIRA

Yes, we were very good friends.

CASSIE

Right. And over what period of time would you say?

SAMIRA

When we were working together...not long, maybe 8/9 months, but we stayed friends after.

CASSIE

Right, so when did she stop?

SAMIRA

Sex work?

CASSIE

Yes.

SAMIRA

(thinks, then)  
Early 1990?

(MORE)

SAMIRA (CONT'D)

She cleaned herself up, and then moved out of London, but we just stayed in touch, phone, letters, and we'd meet up, every few months in town, for a coffee and a natter.

SUNNY

And when was the last time you saw her?

SAMIRA

93/94 maybe? But we wrote to each other until about...95?

CASSIE

And where was she then?

SAMIRA

She was living in Salisbury, she'd done a degree I think, and got married...

(she smiles)

....she was always a smart girl, not like me.

SUNNY

And did you keep any of those letters, Samira?

SAMIRA

(frowns, thinks, then)

Sorry, no.

SUNNY

No problem, and I know it's a long time ago but ....do you happen to remember what her married name was?

SAMIRA

(smiles)

I do, cos we joked about it in the letters, Mahmoud - same as my mum's maiden name, I said I always knew we'd be family.

And CASSIE smiles, something simply likeable about SAMIRA.

CASSIE

(standing)

Well thank you so much, Samira you've been incredibly helpful.

SAMIRA

No problem..

(standing)

....and if you do find her, send her all my love, will you.

(MORE)

SAMIRA (CONT'D)

I'm glad she got out - she was  
always better than this.

Out on SAMIRA, a good decent person who just fell between the  
cracks.

68

INT. CLASSROOM. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6

68

Marker on a whiteboard, words being written, 'sex, death,  
revenge', by a woman's hand. SARA.

And outside, across the playground, three figures slowly  
approaching. (SUNNY, CASSIE, SCHOOL SECRETARY)

SARA's head turns, slowly. And instinctively, she knows.

And her eyes deaden momentarily.

And she travels back in time.

Close, close, closer on her eyes.

And then

JASMINE

You alright miss?

And she is pulled back to the classroom.

Thirty kids waiting, looking at her oddly, how long has she  
been silent?

SARA

Let's look at act three, please,  
scene four...

And then there is a knock on the door, and the door opens,  
and the school secretary pops her head round.

SECRETARY

(brightly, tightly)

Ms Mahmoud, could we borrow you a  
second please?

And SARA nods slowly.

SARA

(to the class)

Pages seventeen to twenty five  
please.

And then she walks out and in to the corridor.

69

INT. CORRIDOR. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6

69

To see SUNNY and CASSIE. And CASSIE badges her.

CASSIE

Ms Mahmoud, D.C.I. Stuart, D.I.  
Khan, can we find somewhere quiet  
to talk for five minutes please.

No reaction from her.

70 INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6 70

SARA looking at a photo of DAVID WALKER.

71 **FLASHBACK** 71

**Sex. Blood, Walker. Money.**

**End of flashback**

72 INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6 72

Continued as before:

SARA

No, sorry, I don't recognise him  
I'm afraid.

And she looks up brightly.

SUNNY

(smiles)

Okay. No problem. So any idea of  
why your flat address might have  
been in his pager?

She smiles, shrugs.

SARA

Can I remember why I might have  
given some random bloke my address  
one night in the nineties, no,  
sorry.

Which is a pretty good answer.

SUNNY

Well, do you think there's a chance  
you gave it... because he was a  
client of yours?

And you can almost hear the facade cracking. But she is  
holding on, still....*just*.

SARA

What do you mean a 'client'?

A beat, not wanting to do this really, but knowing he has to.

SUNNY

A punter.

And still she refuses to admit it.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Of yours, when you worked as a prostitute.

And her face tightens, and she lowers her eyes, staring down at the floor, and for a long time says nothing, and then a fat tear lands on the school desk in front of her.

SARA

Please say you don't need to tell anyone this.

And she looks up, her face a mask of anguish and pain.

SARA (CONT'D)

Here, or my family. Please. *Please* - it was a life time ago, I was a completely different person. *Please*.

A beat.

CASSIE

If you co-operate with us, Sara...

SARA

...I will, completely, I want to help you..

CASSIE

...then there's absolutely no reason why anyone but us needs to know about anything.

And she looks back down at the photo.

SARA

I don't know him, I swear, but....yes, of course, he could have been a client.

CASSIE

(nods)  
You had, I presume...  
(delicately)  
...lots?

SARA

(deep shame)  
I did what I did for....less than a year. I was in a very dark place at the time. But a year is still a ....very long time in that world.

She looks back down, willing herself, it seems to remember him, and then a thought.

SARA (CONT'D)  
When did he go missing?

SUNNY  
May 1990. The 8th we think.

On SARA, cogs whirring, as she tries to remember something, then she looks up, some spark of hope in her eye.

SARA  
I was abroad, I went travelling in Europe early 1990 and was away for most of the year. You can check passport records.....  
(huge relief)  
.....I was a thousand miles away.

Out

73 EXT. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6

73

CASSIE and SUNNY walking away.

SUNNY  
What d'you think?

CASSIE  
Completely credible.

SUNNY  
I agree.

CASSIE  
But lets assume she's lying.

SUNNY  
(smiles)  
I'll get the passport checked.

74 INT. SALISBURY ACADEMY - DAY 6

74

SARA, watching them go from a classroom window, eyes full of fear.

75 INT. TESSA AND PAUL'S HOUSE - DAY 6

75

JASON up at his mum and stepdad's house, very agitated and talking ten to the dozen to a patently un-nerved 15 year old BECCA (because TESSA and PAUL are out).

JASON

....and I've spent twenty seven years being messed up by something that never actually happened Beccs, I mean can you imagine what that *feels* like..

BECS

...no I can't...

JASON

...well it feels shit, let me tell you, I feel this fucking.... *rage* inside, cos of the years I've ...wasted...cos I never *needed* to become the....useless loser I am now and I just...I feel I want to take it out on someone...I want to punch and smash and hurt someone except there *is* no-one, no-one to blame and...

And then thank God he stops as he hears the front door open and then PAUL walks quickly in followed by TESSA. (They have obviously been texted by BECCA)

PAUL

(walking to Becca)  
Hey Jase...

JASON

...hi Paul, hi mum.

PAUL

(as she walks out,  
quickly, toward the  
safety of her dad)  
You okay?

BECCA

(not)  
Yeah.

TESSA

Jason you should have told me you were coming round.

JASON

Wasn't planned, just needed to talk to someone.

TESSA

Okay.

And she walks to him and puts her arms around him. And he immediately calms.



TESSA (CONT'D)  
S'okay. s'fine.

And PAUL is doing the same slightly with BECCA, but on the other side of the room.

And we get the first sense here, of two different camps.

76

INT. CID ROOM. BISHOP STREET POLICE STATION - EVENING 6

76

LINGLEY still at her desk, coming off a call.

LINGLEY  
....okay, well I think we *will* want to interview you properly, Mr Gregory, but thanks for now. Bye.

And she puts the phone down, CASSIE and SUNNY are walking in.

LINGLEY (CONT'D)  
Guv, just spoken to the friend again, bloke called James Gregory...

CASSIE  
...this was one of the numbers Tessa Nixon gave us?

LINGLEY  
No, this was the one I pulled off the pager...

CASSIE  
(sitting on the edge of a desk)  
...okay....

LINGLEY  
...so he was on the way to work and the conversation was fairly brief, but he was telling me about David's problems, his depression, his *drinking*...

CASSIE  
Right, Tessa never mentioned that...

LINGLEY  
....and he reckoned a lot of it was down to what happened to him as a kid.

CASSIE antenna pricking up.

CASSIE  
Which was?

LINGLEY

He said he was abused by a teacher  
at his primary school...

On CASSIE and SUNNY

LINGLEY (CONT'D)

...and in the last few months of  
his life, he'd talked a lot about  
going to the police, about finally  
reporting what had happened....but  
also....he'd talked about  
confronting his abuser.

On CASSIE and SUNNY. Oh wow.

SUNNY

And then one day he just  
disappears.

On CASSIE. Fuck.

CASSIE

And then one day, someone sticks a  
knife in his chest.

Out.

**End of episode two.**