

EP. 1/SC.1 INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. EVENING 1. 20.45

SOPHIE, PHILLIP, STEVE

N/S DRIVER

[A MODERN MANSION. SOPHIE (16, POSH AND PRETTY) FINISHES PACKING A BAG IN HER ROOM. IT'S VERY GIRLY, BIT YOUNG. STEVE KERNAN (16, SCRUFFY AND HANDSOME) WITH HER]

STEVE:

I'll get us somewhere better soon. I know it's a bit skanky.

SOPHIE:

(SMILES) I quite like the idea of living in a caravan. It's romantic.

[SHE HANDS HIM SOME JEWELLERY. STEVE HESITATES]

SOPHIE:

It's mine. Might as well use it.

[HE STUFFS THEM IN HIS POCKET]

STEVE:

(GRINS) Should check out the rest of the house. Ready?

[SOPHIE NODS, GRABS HER BAG. THEY HEAD OUT ONTO THE DARK LANDING.

STEVE IMMEDIATELY BLINDSIDED, KNOCKED TO THE GROUND BY PHILLIP (LATE 40'S, BURLY, TUXEDO'ED). HE GRABS SOPHIE, SHOVES HER IN HER ROOM. SLAMS THE DOOR, LOCKS IT]

SOPHIE:

Let me out! (BANGS) Dad... Dad!

[PHILLIP SEES THE JEWELLERY SPILL FROM STEVE'S POCKET. DRAGS HIM VIOLENTLY BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK DOWNSTAIRS]

STEVE:

Get off me! Get off!

PHILLIP:

I'm calling the police. Breaking and entering. Theft. Abduction.

STEVE:

You can't stop us.

[HE STRUGGLES. PHILLIP PUNCHES HIM HARD IN THE RIBS. STEVE GASPS. PHILLIP PULLS HIM UP, HIS FACE IN STEVE'S]

PHILLIP:

(LOW) I'll get you sent away. Three years. Four. You think a girl like Sophie's going to wait for you?

STEVE:

Course. (SMILES) She loves me.

[PHILLIP PUNCHES HIM AGAIN. HARDER. HIS KNUCKLE CATCHES THE WALL. STEVE FALLS TO THE FLOOR]

PHILLIP:

She's a *child*.

[HE DRAGS STEVE TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.2 EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. EVENING 1. 20.47

PHILLIP, STEVE

[PHILLIP THROWS STEVE TO THE GROUND.
SHAKES OUT HIS HAND]

PHILLIP:

One minute 'til I call the police. (BEAT) And then I'll call the ambulance.

[PHILLIP TAKES OFF HIS JACKET, ROLLS UP HIS
SLEEVES]

PHILLIP:

They can scrape up what's left.

[SOPHIE WATCHES FROM A WINDOW ABOVE.
BANGS ON IT]

SOPHIE:

Leave him alone! Please... please!

[STEVE TAKES IN SOPHIE. TAKES IN PHILLIP –
THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN TAKE HIM ON. HE RUNS
AWAY. PHILLIP WATCHES HIM GO]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.3 EXT. BEACH. NIGHT 1. 04.30

BETH, MATT, TEENAGERS

[WE SEE IN THE DISTANCE A PARTY OF TEENAGERS
HUDDLED ROUND A CAMPFIRE ON THE BEACH,
DRINKING. THE DISTANT SOUND OF CHATTING,
LAUGHING AND MUSIC PLAYING. HAVING A
BRILLIANT TIME. A FIGURE (BETH) JOINS THE
GROUP]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.4 EXT. SOUTH DEVON COASTLINE. DAY 2. 07.05

STEVE KERNAN

[A PANORAMIC SWOOP OF THE STUNNING
DEVONSHIRE COAST. PICTURESQUE BEACHES. THE
EARTH WAKING UP.

A DOG WALKER IS WALKING ACROSS THE
HEADLAND TOWARDS GORA POINT LOOKOUT. ITS
BRICK GLOWS IN THE EARLY MORNING SUN.

BEAUTIFUL. PERFECT.

AT ITS BASE, STEVE'S CRUMPLED, BROKEN BODY
LIES IN A POOL OF BLOOD. HIS EYES OPEN. DEAD]

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE:

EP. 1/SC.5 INT. JUDITH'S HOUSE. JANE'S BEDROOM. DAY 2
07.25

JANE

[JANE ASLEEP. HER MOBILE RINGS. JANE FUMBLES FOR IT, KNOCKS A GLASS OF WATER OVER, ANSWERS]

JANE:

Damn! (INTO PHONE) Sorry, Clint, not you. What's happened?

[SHE SOAKS UP THE WATER WITH A SHIRT, LISTENS. WAKES UP QUICKLY.]

JANE (INTO PHONE):

Where? (LISTENS) Gora Point Lookout. On my way. See you there.

[SHE HANGS UP. REACHES FOR HER TROUSERS, THEY'RE SOAKING WET]

JANE:

Perfect.

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.6 INT. JUDITH'S HOUSE. DAY 2. 07.40

JANE

[JANE KNOCKS ON BETH'S DOOR. ENTERS. THE ROOM LOOKS LIKE A BOMB'S HIT IT. JANE TUTS. SEES BETH SNUGGLED UNDER THE DUVET]

JANE:

Beth? Clint's just called.

[JANE SHAKES HER, PULLS BACK THE DUVET...

TO REVEAL PILLOWS UNDERNEATH. JANE FURIOUS]

JANE:

Mum!!!

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.7 EXT. BEACH. DAY 2. 08.15
INTERCUT WITH SC.8.

BETH, MATT

TEENAGERS

[BETH, SLIGHTLY DRUNK, SITS WITH MATT CLOSE TO THE CAMP FIRE WITH A CROWD OF TEENAGERS. SHE HER PHONE LIGHTS UP – “MUM”, IT’S ON SILENT. FOUR MISSED CALLS ALREADY. BETH SIGHS. ANSWERS]

BETH:
(FORCED CASUAL) Mum?

JANE (OOV):
Where are you?

BETH:
Couldn’t sleep. (GRINS AT MATT) Fancied a walk. Back in a bit.

[SOMEONE START CHANTING “DRINK, DRINK, DRINK”. BETH WINCES]

JANE (OOV):
Home. Now.

BETH:
Lighten up. I haven’t done anything. I’ll be back later.

JANE (OOV):
That wasn’t a request.

BETH:
Alright! God, it’s not like anyone died!

JANE (OOV):
Actually they just did. He was the same age as you. Go home.

BETH (INTO PHONE):
What?! Who’s died?

[MATT REACTS – WHAT? BUT JANE’S HUNG UP. BETH SHOVES HER PHONE AWAY. STARTS TO GATHER HER STUFF]

BETH:

I'm so busted. Don't know how she does it. Every time. S'like she's psychic.

[MATT STARES AT HER]

MATT:

Who's died?

BETH:

What? (SHRUGS) She didn't say. Some boy.

MATT:

(FROWNS) How does she know?

BETH:

She's the Coroner.

[SHE KISSES HIM, HEADS OFF. OUT ON MATT - SHOCKED]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.8 EXT. GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 2. 08.15

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT, BETH (OOV), MAY

STEVE, DOG WALKER, POLICE, CSI, PARAMEDICS

[JANE, COMING OUT OF HER LAND ROVER ACCOMPANIED BY CLINT. THE INCIDENT SCENE BUSY WITH CSI AND POLICE. A FEW OBSERVERS. CORDONED OFF WITH BLUE AND WHITE TAPE. WHITE TENT AROUND STEVE'S BODY, CLINT AND DAVEY OUTSIDE. JANE CALLS BETH, EYES A UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICER]

BETH (OOV):
(FORCED CASUAL) Mum?

JANE:
Where are you?

[THE POLICE OFFICER MOVES THE BLUE AND WHITE TAPE, SHE HEADS FOR THE TENT. PASSES MAY (40'S, COWED, HEARTBROKEN) WITH A WOMAN WITH A DOG. JANE DOESN'T NOTICE HER. HEADS FOR CLINT AND DAVEY]

BETH (OOV):
Couldn't sleep. Fancied a walk. Back in a bit.

[JANE HEARS SOMEONE CHANT "DRINK, DRINK, DRINK". HER FACE DARKENS]

JANE:
Home. Now.

BETH (OOV):
Lighten up. I haven't done anything. I'll be back later.

JANE:
That wasn't a request.

BETH (ON PHONE):
Alright! God, it's not like anyone died!

JANE (INTO PHONE):
Actually they did. He was the same age as you. Go home. (HANGS UP, FURIOUS, JOINS DAVEY) Never have kids!

DAVEY:
(WARNING) Calamity!

JANE:
(SEES MAY, REALISES) Sorry, I didn't mean... (GENTLE) Is he in there?

DAVEY:
(NODS) Just waiting your say so to move his body.

[JANE GOES TO THE TENT ENTRANCE. WE SEE STEVE'S LEG, A TRAINER, A FEW EVIDENCE MARKERS, HIS SMASHED WATCH. CLINT NERVOUSLY JOINS THEM]

DAVEY:
Steve Kernan, sixteen, local lad. (OF WOMAN NEXT TO MAY) Dog walker found him an hour ago.

[JANE NODS. CONSIDERS STEVE'S BODY, WATCHES CSI BAG HIS TRAINER. SHE TURNS TO DAVEY]

JANE:
You can move him now.

[THE PARAMEDICS START MOVING THE BODY INTO A BAG. CLINT GLANCES OVER, HEAVES]

CLINT:
Sorry, I (HEAVES) I can't. I...

JANE:
(ANNOYED) Clint!

CLINT:
(LOOKS AT STEVE'S BODY, HEAVES). I'm more... Living focused. Relatives, friends. Not (LOOKS OVER, HEAVES) It's like having a massive whitey. (HEAVES) Sorry...

[HE MOVES AWAY. DAVEY TAKES IN MAY – SHE'S SEEN THEM MOVING THE BODY]

MAY:
(SCREAMS) My boy. Oh my god...

[SHE STARTS TO HEAD OVER. JANE EYES CLINT]

CLINT:
(SHOOTS OVER) Mrs. Kernan...

[HE GENTLY STOPS HER. MAY KEEPS HER EYES ON STEVE'S BODY THE WHOLE TIME]

MAY:

I'm sorry, Steve. I'm so sorry.

CLINT:

Please, come with me. (LEADS HER AWAY) We'll let you see him soon as you can. Yeah?

DAVEY:

May Kernan, his mum. The dog walker called her. They work together.

[JANE LOOKS OVER. FEELS FOR HER – EVERY PARENT'S WORST NIGHTMARE. SHUDDERS]

DAVEY:

You don't have to be here...

JANE:

(IN) I want to be. See it first hand. Do we know what happened?

[DAVEY HEADS TO THE LOOKOUT ENTRANCE]

DAVEY:

Looks like he killed himself. Texted his mum last night at eight. "Sorry, can't take it anymore. Goodbye." Jumped at two minutes past four.

JANE:

Bit specific.

DAVEY:

His watch broke when he landed.

[HE HEADS INTO THE LOOKOUT]

JANE:

(NERVOUS) Where're you going?

DAVEY:

The top. Thought you wanted to see it all first hand?

[HE TWINKLES, HEADS IN. JANE EYES THE TOP OF THE LOOKOUT TOWER. RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWS]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.9 INT./EXT. GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 2. 08.29

JANE, DAVEY

CSI OFFICERS

[JANE CLIMBS THE LADDER TO THE TOWER.
LOOKS UP. TERRIFIED. SHE GRIPS THE LADDER.
KEEPS CLIMBING.]

[DAVEY CONSIDERS THE VIEW AS CSI EXAMINE THE
PLATFORM]

DAVEY:

You took your time. It's beautiful! Look at that view.

[JANE CLINGS THE WALL]

JANE:

Mm, yes. Gorgeous.

[HE GETS CLOSE TO THE EDGE. JANE INCHES
ALONG. FORCES HERSELF TO LOOK, THE VIEW'S
PANORAMIC. NOT THAT SHE APPRECIATES IT]

DAVEY:

Funny thing is we didn't find his mobile on him.

[HE LEANS OVER THE STONE LEDGE. JANE TAKES
A SMALL LOOK. THE GROUND SEEMS MILES
AWAY. HER LEGS BUCKLE. DAVEY CATCHES HER]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC. 10 INT.SOPHIE’S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY 2. 10.35

SOPHIE, PHILLIP

[A WORSE FOR WEAR PHILLIP READS THE
LIGHTHAVEN STAR ON A TABLET: STEVE’S PHOTO
AND THE HEADLINE “TEEN DEATH AT LOOKOUT”.
A GRAZE ON HIS RIGHT HAND.

SOPHIE ENTERS, HE SWIPES THE REPORT AWAY –
NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH]

SOPHIE:

What was that?

[SHE SNATCHES IT, SWIPES IT BACK. READS.

STUNNED]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.11 INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 2. 11.30

JANE, CLINT, SOPHIE, BETH

[JANE GETS HERSELF READY FOR COURT. FIXES HER COLLAR ON. CLINT ENTERS]

CLINT:

You've got a visitor.

JANE:

I've got court.

[AN UPSET SOPHIE ENTERS, HANGS BACK]

CLINT:

(LOW) Wouldn't give her name.

JANE:

(CHECKS HER WATCH) I've got five minutes. You put the kettle on.

[CLINT NODS BUT DOESN'T MOVE. NOSY. JANE SMILES AT SOPHIE, STEERS HER TOWARDS A SEAT]

JANE:

Please, take a seat. Jane Kennedy, how can I help?

SOPHIE:

(STARTS TO CRY) I don't know who to talk to, I...

[JANE HANDS HER A TISSUE, SITS TOO, SMILES]

JANE:

Take your time.

SOPHIE:

The boy. Last night... The boy who...

JANE:

Steven Kernan?

SOPHIE:

(NODS) The paper said he. He killed himself.

[JANE EYES CLINT. HE MOUTHS "WASN'T ME". HEADS OUT. JANE TURNS TO SOPHIE]

SOPHIE:

Steve, he... He wouldn't have. I know him. He couldn't. (EYES FILL)
Please. Find out what happened. Who. (DEEP BREATH) Who...

[SHE TRAILS OFF, UPSET]

JANE:

Who what? (CONCERNED) Have you talked to the police?

SOPHIE:

No! No, I can't. I. I want to talk to you. (PLEADS) You're the Coroner.
He didn't kill himself. You. You've got to help him.

[SMILES, KINDLY]

JANE:

Of course I will. Just tell me what's worrying you and we'll start from
there... (ABOUT TO SAY HER NAME WHEN SHE REALISES) I'm
sorry, I didn't ask your name.

[SOPHIE FREEZES. GETTING COLD FEET]

JANE:

(GENTLE) First name's fine.

BETH (O.O.V.):

Get off! You've don't have to drag me here.

JANE:

(WINCES) Sorry. (GENTLE) Hold on a minute. I'll be right back.

SOPHIE:

(STANDS) I can't do this. I'm sorry. I...

JANE:

Don't go. Please...

SOPHIE:

(HEADS OUT, UPSET) I'm sorry. I can't...

JUDITH (O.O.V.):

Lucky I didn't put a lead on you!

[SOPHIE EXITS, JANE GOES TO FOLLOW WHEN
JUDITH ENTERS, HOLDS TIGHT TO BETH]

JUDITH:

Look at the state of her.

CLINT:

(APPEARS WITH TWO TEAS) Two more teas?

JUDITH:

She's had enough to drink.

[BETH SWAYS, DRUNK. JANE STOPS IN HER TRACKS, TURNS TO FACE BETH]

BETH:

(TRIES TO SOUND SOBER) Haven't touched a drop.

JANE:

Well, I'll get a breathalyser off Davey and you can prove it. (SNIFFS, RECOILS) No need, I can smell the cider from here.

BETH:

What's the big deal?

JANE:

(LOSES IT) You're fifteen. You sneaked out all night. You lied about it. It's eleven thirty in the morning and you're drunk!

BETH:

You said you wanted me to make more friends. I was with Stace. It was just a beach party. I couldn't let her go on her own.

[JANE EYES HER. SMILES. BETH SMILES TOO. THINKS SHE'S GOT AWAY WITH IT...]

JANE:

You're grounded.

BETH:

What? I said where I was. I didn't do anything.

JANE:

(NOT IMPRESSED) What, apart from the drinking and lying? Good for you. You're going into work with your Gran.

JUDITH:

I've got twenty barrels arriving, Mick's at the dog's. (SMILES) You're on toilets.

[OUT ON BETH – GREAT...]

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.12 EXT. HARBOURSIDE/CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 2.
12.45

JANE, DAVEY

[JANE SITS ON THE WALL WITH DAVEY, STILL IN HER COURT GEAR. TOYS WITH A TUPPERWARE CONTAINER FULL OF SALAD AS HE EATS CHIPS WITH TOMATO SAUCE]

JANE:

She's a baby. Two years ago she wouldn't even get on a bus without me.

DAVEY:

(GENTLE) D'you want me to talk to her? Give her a bit of a warning?

JANE:

(QUICK) I think getting the police involved's a bit heavy (handed).

DAVEY:

(IN) I'm a friend of the family. I care about you. (QUICK) All of you.

[JANE CHANGES THE SUBJECT – EYES THE SALAD]

JANE:

You know you could just tell Annette you don't like this.

DAVEY:

And her hurt her feelings? No wonder all your relationships ended.

JANE:

(ANNOYED) Thought you wanted to give me the PM results?

DAVEY:

(HANDS FILE OVER) There's the initial results. Steve's stomach stank of booze, none at the scene. Time of death between two and four thirty. Fits with the watch.

JANE:

(EYES DAVEY'S CHIPS) What do you know about him?

DAVEY:

He was trouble. Picked him up since he was twelve - shoplifting, fighting, burglary, you name it. Nearly got sent away twice.

JANE:

Do you think it was suicide?

DAVEY:

Well he's not gonna jump off the tower for fun, is he? You saw the text to his mum. An' if he was going to mess about, there'd be booze.

JANE:

(QUICK) That girl didn't think he killed himself.

[SHE LOOKS AT HIS CHIPS LONGINGLY]

DAVEY:

(IN) That girl didn't even give you her name.

JANE:

(IN) She asked me to investigate.

DAVEY:

I am. You don't need to get involved. I'll handle it. Going to see his parents now. (GRINS) Wouldn't want you fainting again, not like (this morning).

JANE:

(IN) I didn't faint. It was low blood sugar.

DAVEY:

(HANDS HER HIS CHIPS) Better have these then. (GRINS) Never did have a head for heights. Remember Kingsbridge, that big (wheel)?

JANE:

(IN) That was food poisoning.

[DAVEY GRINS, COURSE IT WAS. ANNOYED, JANE SCOOPS UP A CHIP. A DOLLOP OF SAUCE LANDS ON HER WHITE SHIRT. DAVEY GRINS]

DAVEY:

(HEADS OFF) See you later, Calamity.

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.13 EXT. KERNAN'S COTTAGE. DAY 2. 12.57

DAVEY, JOHN, MAY

[DAVEY STANDS AT THE DOORSTEP. JOHN BARS HIS WAY TO THE HOUSE. MAY BEHIND HIM. EYES RED FROM CRYING]

DAVEY:

I just want to talk to you about Steve.

JOHN:

Right. You care now, d'you? You were always accusing him of stuff. Brought him home in a cop car enough times.

DAVEY:

(TRIES TO BE POLITE) Only when he broke the law.

JOHN:

Not always. You blamed him for everything.

[DAVEY EYES MAY, SHE LOOKS DEVASTATED]

DAVEY:

May, I'm sorry about Steve. Please, let me in. Let me talk to you.

JOHN:

We'll talk to someone who isn't prejudiced.

DAVEY:

Like who?

[JOHN SHRUGS, SHUTS THE DOOR. DAVEY FRUSTRATED. PULLS OUT HIS PHONE]

DAVEY:

Calamity, you know that thing I said about not getting involved...?

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.14 INT. KERNAN'S COTAGE. DAY 2. 13.34

JANE, MAY, JOHN

[JANE SITS IN THE SHABBY KITCHEN WITH A CUP OF TEA, STILL IN HER STAINED TOP. JOHN HOLDS TIGHT ONTO MAY'S HAND]

JANE:

Did you think he was depressed?

MAY:

He was never happy. Not here. (BEAT) Too many arguments. (QUIET) Should've been there for him.

JOHN:

Can't blame yourself, May. All families argue. Steve'd argue with a post box. Stubborn bugger. Out of control. Tried our best, but... Can't watch your kid twenty-four seven.

JANE:

(SMILES TIGHTLY) Did he have a girlfriend?

[MAY SHAKES HER HEAD. JOHN SHRUGS]

JOHN:

Steve always kept himself to himself. Hadn't seen him in days, had we?

[JANE SEES THE TINIEST OF HESITATIONS FROM MAY BEFORE SHE SHAKES HER HEAD]

JOHN:

Got in late, left early. Reckon most nights he never even came back.

[MAY'S EYES FILL]

JANE:

(TO MAY) I'll find out what happened to Steve, I *promise*. Would you mind if I go to his room, look through his things?

JOHN:

I'll take you. Won't find much. (TO MAY, ALMOST AS AN ASIDE) Bins want emptying.

[HE HEADS UP WITH JANE. MAY GRABS THE BIN BAG, IT'S STUCK. SHE TAKES OUT HER FRUSTRATION ON IT. PULLS IT OUT ROUGHLY. IT SPLITS. A TOP COVERED IN BLOOD FALLS OUT AMONG THE POTATO PEELINGS AND RUBBISH.]

MAY STARES AT IT. FROZEN. LOOKS IN THE
DIRECTION JOHN AND JANE EXITED. QUICKLY
GRABS IT. HIDES IT]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.15 EXT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 2. 15.46

BETH, MATT, JANE

[A FILTHY BETH EMPTIES A BUCKET INTO THE DRAIN OUTSIDE. SEES MATT WALKING TOWARDS HER, TIDIES HERSELF UP]

BETH:

I'm hanging. Mum went mental. Gran's put me on bog duty. They're disgusting.

[SHE SMILES. HE LOOKS AT HER BLANKLY]

BETH:

Carried on after I left?

[MATT SHAKES HIS HEAD]

BETH:

(WORRIED) What is it?

MATT:

That boy who died... It was my best mate. It was Steve.

[BETH STARES, STUNNED]

MATT:

(NUMB) I don't know what to do.

[NEITHER DOES BETH. SHE GOES TOWARD HIM AWKWARDLY. HE BACKS AWAY. BETH HELPLESS – NOT SURE WHAT TO SAY. MATT WALKS OFF. BETH SEES JANE HEAD ROUND THE CORNER, HARDENS]

BETH:

Checking up on me?

JANE:

No need. Mum's been texting me. Just hope you've learned from this.

[SHE HEADS IN. BETH SCOWLS]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.16 INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 2. 15.47

JANE, JUDITH, MICK

BAR MAID, NS CUSTOMERS

[JANE, WITH JUDITH, HOLDS A PASSPORT STYLE PHOTO OF STEVE AND SOPHIE, CHEEKS PRESSED TOGETHER. MATCHING SMILES]

JANE:

Was under Steve's mattress. His parents don't know her, neither do the police.

JUDITH:

Never seen her. (SEES MICK ENTER) Mick might though.

MICK:

(WAVES NOTES) Arson Fire came in first. The little beauty.

[HE SMACKS JUDITH'S BUM. JANE IGNORES IT, SHOWS HIM THE PHOTO]

JANE:

Mick, do you recognise her? (FLATTERS) I know you know *everyone*.

MICK:

Nice try. Don't see it saying charity shop anywhere.

JUDITH:

Jane's family. You can tell her.

MICK:

She's not mine. I've got a business to run. No favours. Not for no-one.

[JANE TAKES IN TWO OLD MEN SUPPING NEARBY]

JANE:

A shandy. And whatever they want. (TAKES OUT A TWENTY) Keep the change.

[MICK TAKES THE MONEY, BECKONS FOR THE PHOTO. JANE HANDS IT OVER]

MICK:

Yep. Came in with Steve couple of months back. Posh girl. Too posh for him. Never got her name. (HANDS IT BACK, EYES JUDITH) Not surprised he topped himself, dad like that.

JANE:

Dad like what?

[MICK LOOKS SHIFTY, SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT. JANE HANDS OUT MORE MONEY BUT HE WAVES IT AWAY]

MICK:

Put it away. Rumours. Can't hang a man on rumours.

JANE:

If it could help...

MICK:

A publican's like a priest. What's said in the pub, stays in the pub.

[JANE EYES HER MUM – WHO SHRUGS – NO IDEA. BETH ENTERS THE PUB WITH HER BUCKET]

BETH:

Mum, can I have a word? (CONTRITE) I was stupid and irresponsible.

[JANE EYES HER SUSPICIOUS]

BETH:

I've been thinking about it and... (AUTHENTIC) It was out of order. I'm sorry. I won't do it again.

JANE:

(SMILES) Thank you. I appreciate that.

[BETH NODS. HEADS INTO THE BACK. GRINS. TOTALLY PLAYED HER MUM!]

CUT TO

EP. 1/SC.17 EXT. LIGHTHAVEN BEACH. DAY 3. 10.12

DAVEY, MATT

[MATT SITS. HE'S BEEN CRYING. DAVEY APPROACHES HIM]

DAVEY:

Been looking for you. (SITS NEXT TO HIM) Sorry about Steve. (BEAT) Trying to piece together what happened. Night he died, did you see him?

MATT:

Was meant to. He never showed. Hadn't seen him for a week or so.

DAVEY:

(GENTLE) D'you think he could have... Could've killed himself?

[MATT LOOKS AT HIM. LOOKS AWAY. SHRUGS]

MATT:

Possibly. He... He called that night, upset about his girlfriend. Dunno why. I was worried. You know Steve, always a bit mad.

DAVEY:

(PULLS OUT THE PHOTO) Was this her?

[MATT LOOKS AT THE PHOTO – SHRUGS]

MATT:

Never met her. Don't even know her name. She's pretty.

DAVEY:

Had he been to Gora Point before?

[MATT STARES AT THE PHOTO, SHAKES HIS HEAD]

DAVEY:

Where were you at 4am?

MATT:

(SURPRISED) Four? (HANDS PHOTO BACK) With my girlfriend. She's just moved down from London. I took her to a party on the beach.

DAVEY:

(SUSPICIOUS) What's her name?

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.18 EXT CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 3. 12.15

DAVEY, JANE

[JANE WITH DAVEY. SHE READS THE FULL POST MORTEM REPORT. HE LOOKS AT HER NERVOUSLY]

DAVEY:

Still waiting on the tox report. We found Steve's phone smashed on the rocks by Gora Point. Must've chucked it. Forensics have the sim card, take a few days.

JANE:

(READS) Fingerprints?

DAVEY:

None. Can't get prints off stone.

[SHE LOOKS IN HIS LUNCH BOX - NOSY]

JANE:

Salad *again*? Mick's heard rumours about his dad, wouldn't say what.

DAVEY:

(Really?) John's clean. Not even a parking ticket.

[HE EYES JANE – NOT SURE HOW TO BROACH THE SUBJECT. JANE DOESN'T NOTICE]

JANE:

It's sweet Annette makes you lunch.

DAVEY:

Yeah, well she's looking after me.

JANE:

She sew nametags in your trousers too?

DAVEY:

No but she does iron creases in my boxers. (TENTATIVE) Where's Beth?

JANE:

Library. I let her off the leash. (PUTS LUNCH BOX AWAY) I hate to break it to you but Annette thinks you're fat.

DAVEY:

(LOOKS DOWN) All muscle that. (HESITANT) Listen...

JANE:

Yeah, if muscle hangs over your trousers. (READS REPORT) So he died on impact. No surprises there.

DAVEY:

Jane...

JANE:

(READS) His GP records say he was on anti-depressants. (PAUSES)
Hold on, you never call me Jane.

[DAVEY TAKES A DEEP BREATH]

DAVEY:

I saw Steve's best mate, Matt. He hadn't seen him. Steve had called him though, upset. Something to do with that girl. (PAUSES) I checked Matt's alibi. He said was with *his* girlfriend only... Thing is. (BEAT) It's Beth.

[OUT ON JANE – SHOCKED]

CUT TO:

**EP. 1/SC.19 EXT. TALBOT'S ICE-CREAM STALL. LIGHTHAVEN
BEACH. DAY 3. 13.45**

BETH, MATT

N/S FISHERMAN, N/S TOURISTS

[BETH TAKES AN ICE-CREAM OFF A SILENT MATT
WORKING THE STALL]

BETH:

Thanks. (LICKS THE ICE CREAM) You okay?

MATT:

It's too quiet. Prefer it when it's busy. Shift goes quicker.

BETH:

I meant (Steve).

[BEAT]

MATT:

(COVERS HIS EMOTION) Trying not to think about him.

[A FISHERMAN WALKS PAST WITH A FISH. EYES
MATT, SHOUTS "MULLET, SIX POUNDS"]

BETH:

Thought a mullet was a hairstyle.

[MATT GIVES A SMALL SMILE]

MATT:

It's the grey ghost. Hard fighting, shy to bite. He did well.

BETH:

You're into *fishing*? Thought that was only for old men.

MATT:

What? Being out at sea, a few cans, just the odd dolphin for company,
never knowing what you're going to catch? Can't beat it.

[BETH'S ICE-CREAM GETS ON HER NOSE]

BETH:

Thought you didn't like the quiet?

MATT:

When I'm *working*. Days last forever out at sea. It's peaceful. Like nothing can touch you. Away from everything.

BETH:

Sounds nice.

[HE CONSIDERS HER. THE ICE CREAM STILL ON THE END OF HER NOSE. CAN'T HELP LAUGHING]

BETH:

Are you laughing at me?

[HE SHAKES HIS HEAD. WIPES THE ICE CREAM GENTLY FROM HER NOSE. A MOMENT AS THEY STARE INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES. BETH KISSES HIM. BETH'S ICE-CREAM DROPS TO THE FLOOR AS HE KISSES HER BACK]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.20 EXT. JUDITH'S. DAY 3. 18.55

JANE, BETH, JUDITH

[JANE SITS OUTSIDE JUDITH'S WITH A MUG OF TEA AS BETH, EARPHONES IN, APPROACHES. JANE SMILES. BETH PULLS HER EARPHONES OUT]

JANE:

How was the library?

BETH:

Quiet. Lots of books.

JANE:

(PUTS HER TEA DOWN) You know, our chat yesterday. It meant a lot. Knowing I can trust you. That you're straight with me. I'd hate to be one of those families that hide things from each other.

[SHE CROSSES HER ARMS, EYES BETH WHO SIGHS]

BETH:

Alright, okay, I was with a boy. Matt. My... boyfriend. But I didn't do anything. We didn't... How did you know?

JANE:

Davey interviewed him about his friend, Steve. He said he was with you.

[BETH FROWNS – WHAT? HE NEVER SAID]

JANE:

You're only fifteen. Last thing you need's a big relationship.

BETH:

You were fifteen when you started going out with Davey.

JANE:

Exactly. Took me til I was eighteen to come to my senses.

BETH:

Gran said you used to sneak out of the house all the time to see him.

JANE:

Right, okay, well things were different then.

BETH:

Like how?

JANE:
More... innocent.

BETH:
Mum, it was the nineteen nineties, not the eighteen nineties! I know what you got up to. And Gran was pregnant with you at fifteen! I'm like a nun compared to you two. Matt's... (SHRUGS) Nice. He's really nice.

JANE:
I don't want you to get hurt.

BETH:
The only person who's hurt right now is Matt. He's just lost his best mate. Don't make him lose me too.

[JUDITH EXITS THE HOUSE. DOLLED UP TO THE NINES IN A SHORT, CLEAVAGE SHOWING DRESS]

JUDITH:
What d'you reckon? Mick's taking me out with his winnings.

[JANE AND BETH BOTH SPEECHLESS]

JANE:
Eye-catching. Very... bold.

JUDITH:
Isn't it?

[SHE CATCHES HERSELF IN A WINDOW, ADJUSTS HER SKIRT. WIGGLES. CHUFFED]

JUDITH:
Still got it. (TO JANE) Don't wait up. Apologies in advance if we make any noise. Mick's a bit of a screamer.

BETH:
Gran!

JANE:
Mum!

[JUDITH SASHAYS OFF TO HER CAR. BETH SMILES]

BETH:
Sometimes I reckon it would be good if we did hide things as a family.

JANE:
I think you might be right.

[BEAT]

BETH:

Let me see him. Please, mum.

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.21 INT. KERNAN'S COTTAGE. DAY 4. 07.47

MAY, JOHN

[JOHN EATS BREAKFAST. MAY ENTERS, AVOIDS HIM. THE SOUND OF BINS BEING COLLECTED OUTSIDE, BIN MEN SHOUTING]

JOHN:

I took the bin out this morning.

MAY:

(BARBED) Thought that was my job.

JOHN:

Didn't want you to forget. Again.

[MAY CONSIDERS HIM. MOUTH SET. SHE GETS THE BLOODIED SHIRT, THROWS ONTO THE TABLE]

MAY:

What have you done, John?

JOHN:

Put it away.

MAY:

(SCREAMS) What've you done?!

[JOHN STANDS. HIS CHAIR FALLS TO THE FLOOR. MAY SHRINKS. HE GRABS HER BY THE HAIR, PUSHES HER HEAD DOWN ON THE TABLE, NEXT TO THE BLOODIED SHIRT]

JOHN:

Useless. Can't even take the rubbish out.

[HE GIVES HER HEAD ONE LAST SHOVE. GRABS THE SHIRT. MAY WATCHES SILENTLY, AS HE SHOVES IT INSIDE A BLACK KITCHEN BIN BAG. EXITS WITH IT]

JOHN (OOV):

One more bag, lads!

[MAY STANDS, SLOWLY, PAINFULLY. STARTS TO GATHER UP THE BREAKFAST DISHES]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.22 INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 4. 10.56

JANE, CLINT, DAVEY

[DAVEY WITH JANE. CLINT LISTENS IN, NOSY]

JANE:

I said she could see him. What else could I do? You know what happens if you keep people apart.

CLINT:

Yeah, I had this girlfriend once (and...)

DAVEY:

(IN) If I had a daughter, I'd lock her up 'til she was thirty. I wouldn't let her near a teenage boy!

CLINT:

They're not that bad. I mainly surfed. (GRINS) What d'you get up to?

[DAVEY AND JANE EXCHANGE GLANCES]

DAVEY:

Enough. Let's just leave it at that.

CLINT:

Go on. We won't say.

JANE:

(IN) If I split them up it'll only make them closer.

DAVEY:

Your call. Although you could get him round for dinner. Invite me. I'll make sure he knows not to mess her around.

CLINT:

Good idea. Could ask him some questions about Steve while he's there. Casual like. Over dessert...

JANE:

Absolutely no way. Now can we stop discussing my daughter and concentrate on the case?

CLINT:

You brought it up.

[JANE GLARES. HE ZIPS HIS MOUTH. JANE EYES DAVEY – WELL?]

DAVEY:

Steve's doctor said he'd started group counselling. Kept it quiet. Didn't even tell his parents. I tried to talk to his counsellor, see if he had any mates there but he's keeping schtumm. Apparently, Steve quit last month. Oh. And tox results show he wasn't taking his meds.

[JANE LOOKS THOUGHTFUL]

CLINT:

Ooh, well there you go then. If he was off his meds he'd be on a right downer.

DAVEY:

Exactly. Sounds like suicide to me, Calamity. (EYES THE PHOTO OF STEVE AND THE GIRL) We need to find her.

[JANE LEANS IN TO DAVEY]

JANE:

(LOW) Actually... what are you doing tonight?

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.23 INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY 4. 17.50

SOPHIE, PHILLIP

[PHILLIP WITH SOPHIE – SHE'S UPSET, HE'S TRYING TO BE GENTLE]

PHILLIP:

It's times like this I actually miss your mother. (SITS NEXT TO HER)
Maybe it was a lucky escape. If he did something like that he's hardly the right person to look after my precious daughter. And you do need looking after.

[HE PUTS A PILL ONTO A TABLE NEXT TO HER]

SOPHIE:

No...

PHILLIP:

It's for the best. And then it'll all be over. (BEAT) Trust me.

[HE HOLDS OUT A GLASS OF WATER. SOPHIE TAKES IN HIS EAGERNESS. FEELS UNEASY]

PHILLIP:

(HOLDS OUT WATER, FORCES A SMILE) C'mon, Sophie...

[SHE TAKES IN THE GRAZE ON HIS RIGHT HAND. LOOKS AT HIM. SHAKES HER HEAD]

PHILLIP:

Just take the bloody tablet! Take it!

[SOPHIE TAKES IT. SWALLOWS. PHILLIP BREATHES OUT. SMILES]

PHILLIP:

Good girl. Now. Get some rest.

[HE KISSES HER HEAD. SOPHIE FLINCHES. HE EXITS, SHE SPITS OUT THE PILL]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.24 INT. MORTUARY. DAY 4. 15.45

JANE, STEVE

[JANE WITH STEVE. HIS BODY CLEANED UP, ANY GRUESOMENESS COVERED. A FOLDER IN HER HAND, SHE READS THROUGH IT, CONSIDERS HIM]

JANE:

Let's say you'd had an argument with your girlfriend. You got drunk. You were already depressed, now you feel terrible. Hopeless. You text your mum – you can't take it anymore. Go somewhere no-one'll find you. 'Til it's too late. Somewhere out of the way. Gora Point Lookout. You throw your phone off over the cliff, break in and...

[SHE FREEZES, AS IT HITS HER]

JANE:

Why didn't you jump off the cliff? Why break in?

[SHE STARES AT HIM]

JANE:

Because it's out of the way and no-one would see you! You were meeting someone!

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.25 INT. JUDITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY 4. 19.20

BETH, MATT, JANE, DAVEY

[MATT WAITS ALONE NERVOUSLY. SEES THE LIGHTHAVEN STAR OPEN, AN ARTICLE ABOUT STEVE, A PHOTO...]

JANE (O.S.)

Sorry.

[MATT JUMPS. JANE PUTS THE PAPER AWAY. SMILES AT MATT]

MATT:

How is it all... You know?

JANE:

Trying to find Steve's girlfriend. Don't even know her name. Do you...?

[MATT SHAKES HIS HEAD. JANE STUDIES HIM. THOUGHTFUL]

JANE:

Matt, do you know anyone who'd. Who'd want to hurt him?

MATT:

(THROWN) I thought he jumped?

JANE:

We don't know that for sure.

[MATT LOOKS SHOCKED. BETH ENTERS]

BETH:

No talking about work. You promised. (JOINS MATT) This is meant to be about us... getting to know each other. Stop you freaking out.

JANE:

Excuse me, I don't (freak out).

[BETH EYEBALLS HER. CHANGES THE CONVERSATION]

BETH:

Matt's going to study marine biology.

MATT:

If I get the grades.

BETH:

Yeah, right. (TO JANE) He's an A star student.

[MATT GIVES A SHY SMILES. JANE IMPRESSED]

BETH:

Going to Plymouth. Best course in the country.

JANE:

Did Beth tell you she wants to be a forensic pathologist? Obsessed with death. Obsessed! Tries to gate crash all my post mortems. (LAUGHS, THEN REALISES) Not Steve's obviously. I didn't mean...

[BETH CLOSES HER EYES, SHAKES HER HEAD.
DAVEY KNOCKS, ENTERS WITH SOME WINE]

DAVEY:

Room for one more?

[BETH FROWNS – WHY'S HE HERE?]

MATT:

Oh. (EYES JANE AND DAVEY) I didn't realise you were together.

[FOLLOWING DIALOGUE FAST, OVERLAPPING]

JANE:

We're not.

DAVEY:

We're not.

DAVEY:

I'm married.

JANE:

To someone else.

DAVEY:

Not to Jane.

JANE:

Obviously.

DAVEY:

Right.

JANE:

He's just a -

TOGETHER:

Friend of the family.

[BETH EYES MATT. STIFLES A GRIN]

JANE:

(EMBARRASSED) I'll check the lasagne.

DAVEY:

(ALSO EMBARRASSED) I'll get this wine open.

[JANE OPENS THE OVEN DOOR, BLACK SMOKE
BILLOWS OUT. THE SMOKE ALARM GOES OFF]

JANE:

Oh God! Beth I asked you to turn it down! Will you get that thing off!

[DAVEY GRABS A TEA TOWEL, WAFTS IT AROUND.
BETH JUMPS ON HE TABLE UNDER THE ALARM]

BETH:

(TURNS IT OFF) You said turn it up!

JANE:

Off, Beth. Off! (PULLS OUT THE LASAGNE) It's ruined.

DAVEY:

Just cut the burned bits off.

[JANE HOLDS IT UP, TOTALLY BLACK. TURNS IT
UPSIDE DOWN. IT STAYS IN THE TIN]

DAVEY:

Got a chisel in my car.

[JANE PUTS IT DOWN]

BETH:

Fish and chips?

[JANE SIGHS, HANDS BETH A TWENTY]

MATT:

I'm sorry. I'm sure it would have been lovely.

[BETH GRINS, GRABS MATT'S HAND. THEY EXIT.
JANE POURS HERSELF A LARGE GLASS OF WINE.
DAVEY AND JANE SUDDENLY HYPER AWARE
THEY'RE ALONE]

DAVEY:

I don't know why he thought we were....

JANE:

I know. (SCOFFS) Ridiculous. As if.

DAVEY:

Stupid.

[SILENCE. BOTH UNCOMFORTABLE. NEITHER CAN STAND IT]

DAVEY:

(QUICK) Y'know, I think I might go down the Dog.

JANE:

(QUICK) Yeah. I better... (GRABS THE LASAGNE) Chuck this.

[THEY BOTH HEAD TO THE DOOR AT THE SAME TIME. IT'S EXCRUCIATINGLY AWKWARD. JANE MOVES BACK AND DAVEY SHOOTS OUT QUICKLY.

OUT ON JANE - WELL THAT WAS A DISASTER!]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.26 EXT. SMALL HALL, LIGHTHAVEN. DAY 5. 10.52

JANE, CLINT

GROUP COUNSELLING MEMBERS

[JANE PULLS UP NEAR TO A SMALL HALL. A MOTLEY GROUP OF MEN AND WOMEN STAND OUTSIDE, SMOKING. CLINT BESIDE HER, SCRUFFY]

JANE:

That'll be the counselling group. You got your story?

CLINT:

I've got twenty-six year of parental conflict. I'll be fine. (BEAT) How'd it go, last night?

JANE:

Fine. Good. Had a takeaway. (SMILES) I think I actually might approve.

CLINT:

(NODS) Sweet. Right, see you in an hour.

[HE CLIMBS OUT. JOINS THE OTHER'S. CADGES A LIGHT. JANE PULLS OUT HER BRIEFCASE, GRABS A FILE. SETTLES DOWN FOR A WAIT]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.27 EXT. BEACH/BOAT. DAY 5. 11.38

BETH, MATT

[BETH, IN FULL MAKE-UP AND HER BEST CLOTHES,
EYES MATT, STOOD NEXT TO A SMALL BOAT IN
THE SHALLOWS]

BETH:

When you said something special. I thought you meant the cinema...

[MATT GIVES A SMALL SMILE]

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.28 EXT. SEA. DAY 5. 11.53

MATT, BETH

[BETH AND MATT OUT AT SEA. BOTH HOLD FISHING RODS. BETH HOLDS HER LIMPLY]

BETH:

So what do we do, now?

MATT:

Wait until they bite. Enjoy the sunshine. The peace. It's romantic.

[BETH RAISES AN EYEBROW, SQUEEZES WATER FROM HER SKIRT – NOT HER IDEA OF ROMANTIC. FOR THE FIRST TIME, MATT SEEMS RELAXED]

MATT:

Used to go fishing with Steve. Crabbing at Gora Bay. That was... our place. Y'know, get away from everyone. Sort our heads out.

BETH:

(GENTLE) You must miss him.

MATT:

Knew each other since we were three. Nursery school. My mum hated him. He was always getting me into trouble. Always up to something. (BEAT) I just feel so... (CHANGES THE CONVERSATION) Did I put my foot in it with your mum and Davey last night?

BETH:

(GRINS) Totally. That was hilarious.

MATT:

I just thought they were together.

BETH:

Used to be. They went out together when they were our age.

MATT:

What happened?

BETH:

Mum caught him snogging someone else.

[MATT WINCES]

BETH:

She's a kind of "one strike and out" person. She dumped him, went to uni early. Gran said she was devastated. She didn't come back here for years.

MATT:

Shame.

[BETH SHRUGS, SEES IT FROM A TYPICAL
TEENAGER SELF-OBSSESSED WAY]

BETH:

Not really. If they'd stayed together she wouldn't have met my dad.
(GRINS) Wouldn't have had me. (HER LINE BOBS) Ooh, I've got something!
(AS THE LINE DIPS) It's heavy. I can't hold it!

[MATT SHOOTS OVER, SITS BEHIND HER. HIS ARMS
ROUND HER'S. CLOSE]

MATT:

Reel it in. Nice and steady.

BETH:

(PULLS UP A LARGE SEA BASS) I did it. I did it!

[BETH GRINS AS MATT UNHOOKS HER FISH. MATT
SMILES – DELIGHTED]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.29 EXT. SMALL HALL, LIGHTHAVEN. DAY 5. 12.12

JANE, CLINT

[JANE ASLEEP IN THE CAR. CLINT KNOCKS ON THE WINDOW. JANE JUMPS. RUBS HER EYES AS HE CLIMBS IN. JANE LOOKS AT HIM EXPECTANTLY]

CLINT:

Steve was the main topic of conversation. Couldn't shut 'em up. They're all cut up about him. (BEAT) And surprised his girlfriend didn't show today.

[OFF JANE'S FROWN]

CLINT:

This is where they met. Group counselling. (GRINS) I got her name.

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.30 EXT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. DAY 5. 12.52

JANE, SOPHIE, DAVEY (O.O.V.)

[JANE, ON THE PHONE, WAITING AT THE FRONT
DOOR. TAKES IN THE MODERN MANSION]

JANE:

Mick was right. She is posh.

DAVEY (O.O.V.):

Wait for me, Ill be ten minutes.

JANE:

And scare her off? I'm here now. Call you later.

[NOBODY ANSWERS THE DOOR. JANE WALKS
ALONG THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE REVEALING
SOPHIE IN THE KITCHEN. SHE COMES TO THE
DOOR, LOOKS TERRIFIED TO SEE JANE]

JANE:

We need to talk. Now.

[SHE PUSHES INSIDE]

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.31 INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY 5. 13.15

SOPHIE, JANE

[JANE WITH A NERVOUS SOPHIE]

SOPHIE:

I know Steve had a wild side. Reckless, bit dangerous. But he was the sweetest boy I've ever met. Gentle, thoughtful.

[JANE FROWNS. NOT WHAT SHE'D HEARD]

SOPHIE:

He had a hard time at home. His dad... Beat him up. Hit his mum too. Steve didn't know what to do. How to stop it. Felt helpless. Angry.

JANE:

So how can you be sure he didn't commit suicide?

SOPHIE:

Because he wasn't depressed – he was *happy*. (BEAT) I'm pregnant.

[SHE GRABS HER PHONE, CLICKS ON A VIDEO]

SOPHIE:

I filmed this two days before he died.

[JANE WATCHES A VIDEO OF SOPHIE FILMING
STEVE, HE STROKES HER TUMMY]

STEVE (ON SCREEN):

I'm your daddy, d'you know that? Can you hear me?

SOPHIE (ON SCREEN):

She's ten weeks old.

STEVE (ON SCREEN):

Yeah and she's three centimetres long. With fingernails. D'you know that? Fingernails and soft fuzzy hair... (EYES WIDEN) I can feel her move!

SOPHIE (ON SCREEN):

You can't feel anything, you idiot, she's too tiny.

STEVE (ON SCREEN):

(GRINS) Who you calling an idiot? (SERIOUS) I love you.

[THE VIDEO ENDS. SOPHIE BITES BACK TEARS]

SOPHIE:

That wasn't someone who's suicidal. Night he died we were planning to leave.

JANE:

When did you last see him?

SOPHIE:

Quarter to nine that evening. My dad caught us. Went mad. Locked me in my room, attacked Steve. Steve ran off. Next thing... he was dead.

[BEAT]

JANE:

Sophie, do you think your dad could have done anything to Steve?

SOPHIE:

(FIRM) My dad is capable of anything.

[OUT ON JANE – HER FACE HARDENS]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.32 INT. POLICE STATION. DAVEY'S OFFICE. DAY 5.
13.43

JANE, DAVEY

POLICE OFFICERS

[JANE AND DAVEY HAVE A HUSHED ARGUMENT.
CLEARLY BEEN GOING ON SOME TIME]

DAVEY:
Calamity...

JANE:
(IN) You've got to investigate. This is a murder case.

DAVEY:
You don't know that.

JANE:
Well it wasn't suicide! His text to his mum was about running away, not killing himself. (FIRM) As the Coroner I'm asking you to investigate. I'll go back and talk to Steve's mum. You interview Sophie's dad.

DAVEY:
Isn't it my job to say what happens? Always did like bossing me around.

JANE:
You used to like it. Never had any complaints then.

[THEY SHARE A LOOK, LOOK AWAY QUICKLY]

DAVEY:
You do know who her dad is, right? A *magistrate*. I can't just pull him in -

JANE:
(IN) Thought you weren't bothered about status?

DAVEY:
I'm not. Couldn't care less. But the boss is! I've got to clear it with him. If we get this wrong, might never get a search warrant again.

JANE:
(FRUSTRATED) So in other words, he's above investigation?

DAVEY:
(FIRM) Course not. Just trust me.

[JANE PAUSES. NODS. HEADS OFF]

DAVEY:

And Calamity... (AS SHE TURNS) Matt. For what it's worth. I like him.

[JANE GIVES A SMALL SMILE – SHE DOES TOO]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.33 EXT. KERNAN'S COTTAGE. DAY 5. 14.12

JANE, JOHN, MAY

[JANE SITS IN HER CAR, DUCKS DOWN AS JOHN PULLS UP IN HIS CAR. THEY HAVE WORDS. MAY GETS OUT (DRESSED ALL IN BLACK). JOHN DRIVES OFF. JANE WATCHES HIM GO. HEADS OVER]

JANE:

May? Can I have a word?

MAY:

(UPSET) Now? I've just buried my boy.

JANE:

I know. I'm sorry... I just need to ask. Is there anything you're not telling me? Anything? I can't find out what happened if you don't talk to me.

[A TEAR FALLS DOWN MAY'S CHEEK]

MAY:

You think I don't want to?

JANE:

Then talk to me. Please, May.

[MAY PULLS OUT A CIGARETTE. LIGHTS IT WITH TREMBLING FINGERS]

JANE:

I just want to help, I... I've got a daughter, year younger than Steve. Beth. She's fifteen. And the thought of. The thought of anything happening to her. It... (SHE CAN'T STOP HER EYES FROM FILLING UP). What you're going through, May. No mother should ever have to go through this.

[SHE LOOKS AT MAY – ONE MOTHER TO ANOTHER]

JANE:

Please. Let me help your boy.

[MAY NODS WEAKLY]

MAY:

He came round that night. Drunk. (BEAT) I wanted to talk to him, after that text but John got in first. Dragged him out... Away. Didn't see anything else. (BEAT) John drove off before midnight. Didn't ask where. John don't like questions. (BEAT) I think John hurt him. Really hurt him. (TOUCHES HER FACE) You can't tell him I said anything...

[JANE GENTLY BRUSHES MAY'S HAIR AWAY.
REVEALS A LARGE BRUISE ON HER FACE]

JANE:

You don't have to put up with this, May. There are people who can help.

MAY:

(DOUBTS IT) Maybe. (BEAT) Sometimes it feels like I'm the only one who even cares that he's dead.

[OUT ON JANE - FEELS FOR HER]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.34 INT. POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM. DAY 5. 14.15

DAVEY, PHILLIP

NS POLICE OFFICER, NS SOLICITOR

[DAVEY WITH A NERVOUS PHILLIP]

PHILLIP:

I was at the Magistrates dinner in Plymouth at the Regal Hotel.

DAVEY:

Which finished at midnight. Where were you at four?

PHILLIP:

In bed. (EMBARRASSED) I had a few drinks after the dinner... Few too many. My driver had to take me in.

DAVEY:

No alibi. (EYES THE GRAZE ON PHILLIP'S HAND) How d'you do that?

PHILLIP:

Fell over outside when I was... When I was drunk.

DAVEY:

I have it on good authority that you attacked Steve Kernan.

PHILLIP:

(ANGRY) Because he was kidnapping my daughter!

DAVEY:

She's sixteen, she can leave home without your consent.

PHILLIP:

I know the law! She's a young sixteen. A child! (EYES HIS SOLICITOR) I'm not denying I hit him but I did *not* kill him.

DAVEY:

Then why did this good authority suggest you were capable of murder?

PHILLIP:

What? (REALISES) The baby. (EYES DAVEY) I gave her a pill, to get rid of it. That wasn't murder. It was *kindness*. It would've ruined her life!

DAVEY:

(COLD) Not your decision to make though, was it?

JUMP CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.35 EXT. BEACH. DAY 5. 16.23

JANE, DAVEY, MATT, BETH

[JANE WITH DAVEY, THEY WALK AND TALK]

DAVEY:

The hotel staff and driver backed up his story. He was so drunk he couldn't climb his own stairs, let alone Gora Point.

[JANE SPOTS MATT AND BETH]

DAVEY:

I'll talk to John.

[JANE SILENT, STILL LOOKING AT MATT]

DAVEY:

What?

JANE:

Nothing. No, it's nothing.

DAVEY:

I know you. What is it?

JANE:

(FROWNS) Why wasn't Matt at Steve's funeral?

DAVEY:

I don't know. Cos he can't cope with it? You know teenagers. Bury their head. Pretend it hasn't happened. Stop worrying. He's got an alibi. He was with Beth. (HEADS OFF) I'll let you know what happens with John.

JANE:

Be careful. Don't make it worse for May. She's terrified of him.

DAVEY:

(SMILES) I can do subtle. I'll make out it's routine.

[JANE HEADS OVER TO MATT AND BETH. BETH
HOLDS UP HER CATCH – TWO SEA BASS]

BETH:

Look what I caught! Can have them for tea.

[JANE NODS, SMILES AT BETH. EYES MATT]

JANE:

Can I have a quick word?

[HE LOOKS AT BETH WHO SHRUGS. HE JOINS JANE]

MATT:

Is it Beth?

JANE:

No, it's about Steve.

[A TINY REACTION FROM MATT. NERVOUSNESS?]

JANE:

You told Davey you'd spoken to him. When was that?

MATT:

Ten to nine. He was upset about his girlfriend. Said he'd fill me in later.

JANE:

You didn't talk to him again?

MATT:

No... we were meant to meet but he never showed. So, I went to the party.

JANE:

Did he say he was leaving with her that night?

MATT:

(THROWN) What?

JANE:

She's pregnant. Sophie. Steve was going to be a dad.

[MATT'S JAW DROPS. STUNNED]

MATT:

What? I didn't. I had no idea. (SMALL) A dad?

JANE:

Surprised me too. (GENTLE) Why didn't you go to the funeral?

MATT:

(WRETCHED) I. I couldn't. (LOOKS AWAY) I just. I couldn't face it.

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC. 36 INT. KERNAN'S COTTAGE. KITCHEN. DAY 5. 18.00

DAVEY, MAY, JOHN

[JOHN STORMS IN, HEADS OVER TO MAY]

JOHN:

Next door saw you. Talking to her. What did you say?

MAY:

Nothing. I said nothing, John.

[JOHN GRABS HER HAIR. A KNOCK ON THE
KITCHEN DOOR]

MAY:

(WHISPERS) John, please. Let me go.

DAVEY (OOV):

Any one in?

[MAY PULLS AWAY. SHOOTS TO THE DOOR. OPENS
IT TO FIND DAVEY THERE]

DAVEY:

Mrs. Kernan, just needed a quick word.

[MAY NODS FOR HIM TO ENTER]

DAVEY:

Thanks.

JOHN:

Who gave you permission to come in?

MAY:

I did.

[JOHN GLARES AT HER]

DAVEY:

We're changing the line of enquiry. Opening up the investigation.

JOHN:

Meaning?

DAVEY:

We're not ruling anything out.

MAY:

You don't think he killed himself?

DAVEY:

Possibly. Got some routine questions. (CASUAL) Where... were you both the night he died?

[MAY EYES JOHN. DIALOGUE OVERLAPS. FAST]

JOHN:

(BRISTLES) Why?

DAVEY:

It's a simple question.

JOHN:

Why d'you need to know that for?

DAVEY:

Where were you?

JOHN:

I'm not answering nothing.

DAVEY:

Why not?

JOHN:

Cos it's none of your business!

DAVEY:

(FIRM) Where were you the night your son died?

[ANGRY, JOHN PUNCHES DAVEY IN THE FACE.
KNOCKS HIM OVER]

JOHN:

You want to ask me again, do you? Eh?

[ABOUT TO PUNCH DAVEY AGAIN WHEN MAY
BRINGS A PAN DOWN ON HIS HEAD. FELS HIM.
DAVEY SCRABBLES UP, GRABS HIS CUFFS]

DAVEY:

(CUFFS HIM) John Kernan. I'm arresting you on suspicion of the murder of Steven Kernan...

[OUT ON MAY TERRIFIED – WHAT'S SHE DONE?]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.37 INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 6. 11.28

JANE, CLINT, SOPHIE

N.S. AUNT

[JANE AND CLINT WORKING. A KNOCK ON THE DOOR, SOPHIE ENTERS WITH HER NS AUNT. JANE SURPRISED, SMILES WARMLY]

JANE:

Sophie, what're you doing here?

SOPHIE:

I'm going to stay at my aunt's. (HANDS OVER A CARD) This is her number.

[JANE NODS AT SOPHIE'S AUNT WHO SMILES BACK]

JANE:

You okay?

[SOPHIE SHRUGS. SHAKES HER HEAD. EMOTIONAL. ALL STILL VERY RAW]

SOPHIE:

I... I gave Steve a present. He had it with him when. I wondered if. If I could get it back? If that's okay? Didn't know who to ask.

JANE:

What was it?

SOPHIE:

Just an old watch. He liked it. Thought it looked retro. Cool.

JANE:

It's broken sorry, got smashed.

SOPHIE:

Never worked anyway. It's sentimental. Was my Grandad's.

[JANE STARES AT HER]

JANE:

It didn't work?

SOPHIE:

Hands stuck. Least it was right twice a day. That's what Steve said.

JANE:
(FACE DROPS) At two minutes past four?

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC. 38 EXT. BEACH. DAY 6. 12. 35

BETH, MATT

[MATT LOOKS OUT TO SEA. WATCHING THE WAVES. HE WIPES HIS EYES WITH HIS SLEEVE. TRIES TO STOP THE TEARS. SEES BETH COMING OVER TO JOIN HIM. HE SIGHS]

BETH:

Fancy going to the Dog? Meeting mum. Can cadge some chips off Gran.

[HE SHAKES HIS HEAD. LOOKS AWAY]

MATT:

Not good company right now.

BETH:

(CONCERNED) Is it Steve?

[MATT FEELS A SOB ABOUT TO OVERWHELM HIM. CHOKES IT BACK DOWN]

MATT:

I was a *crap* mate.

BETH:

What? Course you weren't.

MATT:

Want to bet?

[BETH REACHES OUT BUT HE STANDS]

MATT:

Want to be on my own. Sort my head out.

[HE WALKS OFF, AWAY FROM BETH. SHE WATCHES - HELPLESS]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC. 39 INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 6. 13.01

JANE, BETH, JUDITH, DAVEY, MICK

N/S CUSTOMERS

[JANE SHOOTS IN. SPOTS MICK]

JANE:

You seen Beth? She's not answering her phone.

MICK:

Nope.

[JANE GOES TO EXIT AS BETH ENTERS]

JANE:

Beth, when did Matt arrive at the beach party?

[BETH FROWNS –WHAT? SHRUGS]

BETH:

Stacey said he arrived after her. Half three?

[JANE FORCES HERSELF NOT TO REACT]

JANE:

And how was he? At the party?

[JUDITH APPEARS. SHE WEARS A GRASS SKIRT
AND FLOWERY HEAD BAND]

JUDITH:

It's happy hour. What're you having? Two for one on the pina coladas. Can do you a non-alcoholic one? Pineapple juice and coconut milk?

JANE:

Sorry, Mum, I need to talk to Beth.

JUDITH:

Why? What's she done now? (EYES BETH) It's not drugs, is it?

JANE:

She hasn't done anything. Please, mum. It's... private. (AS JUDITH
SNIFFS, WALKS OFF) How was he? Matt?

BETH:

Pretty quiet. Really wasted. He's not normally like that. Hardly drinks.
Why?

JANE:

And what's he said to you about Steve?

BETH:

That he misses him... (FROWNS) Actually, mainly he changes the conversation. I just saw him. He was... weird. Said he was a crap mate.

[JANE SIGHS. BETH LOOKS ALARMED]

BETH:

You think he was involved! Are you going to be like this with all my boyfriends?

[JANE ABOUT TO ANSWER WHEN DAVEY ENTERS WEARING SUNGLASSES. HEADS OVER]

DAVEY:

John was with his fancy woman. Been going on for years. Didn't want to say in front of May. He's still in custody. Assaulting a police officer.

[JANE LIFTS HIS GLASSES, REVEALS A BLACK EYE]

JANE:

Subtle approach worked then. We got the time of death wrong. Steve's watch was already broken. Could've died earlier. We need to find Matt. He's got a hole in his alibi.

DAVEY:

Where is he? (EYES BETH) Beth?

BETH:

He hasn't done anything!

DAVEY:

No-one's saying he has. We just want to talk to him. Well?

BETH:

I don't know. Said he wanted to be alone. Sort his head out. Oh... (IT STRIKES HER – HE'S SAID THAT BEFORE) I think he's at Gora Bay.

[DAVEY AND JANE STARE AT EACH OTHER. A CHILL DOWN BOTH THEIR SPINES]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC. 40 EXT. NEAR GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 6. 13.43

MATT

[UPSET, MATT STUMBLES SLOWLY UP A HILL.
SWIGS ON A HALF BOTTLE OF SPIRITS.

HE ARRIVES AT THE BASE OF THE TOWER, TAKES
ANOTHER SWIG AND EMPTIES THE BOTTLE AND
THROWS IT DOWN. HE GETS THE CROWBAR AND
BREAKS THE DOOR]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.41 EXT. NEAR GORA BAY LOOKOUT. DAY 6. 13.47

JANE, DAVEY, BETH, MATT

[JANE'S CAR DRIVES ACROSS THE HEADLAND.
FROM DAVEYS POV HE SEES MATT BREAK IN]

DAVEY:

There he is.

[JANE DRIVES TO THE BASE OF THE TOWER. DAVEY
GETS ON HIS PHONE]

DAVEY:

I need backup at Gora Point Lookout. Soon as you can.

[HE HANGS UP AS JANE STOPS THE CAR. JANE AND
DAVEY JUMP OUT – DAVEY HEADS IN. JANE LOOKS
UP AT THE HEIGHT OF THE TOWER (NOT AGAIN).
BETH SUDDENLY SHOOTS PAST HER. JANE GRABS
HER]

JANE:

Stay in the car. We agreed!

BETH:

He's my boyfriend!

JANE:

No arguing.

[JANE HEADS IN]

CUT TO:

EP. 1 / SC.42 EXT. TOP OF GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 6.

13.57

MATT, JANE, DAVEY, BETH

[MATT SITS ON THE EDGE OF GORA POINT
LOOKOUT. THE WAVES CRASH BELOW. DAVEY
ARRIVES]

DAVEY:

Matt!

MATT:

(STANDS) Keep away!

[JANE ARRIVES. HAS A VERTIGO MOMENT. BETH
FOLLOWS AFTER HER. FREEZES TO SEE MATT]

JANE:

(TO BETH) Do you ever listen?

MATT:

I'm sorry.

[BETH FROZEN. JANE TAKES A DEEP BREATH,
MOVES CLOSER TO MATT, TO THE EDGE]

DAVEY:

Come back down.

MATT:

(HELPLESS) It was my fault.

[BETH FROWNS – WHAT? MATT STARTS TO STAND
ON THE PLATFORM LEDGE]

JANE:

Come down and we can talk about it.

[MATT STANDS ON THE LEDGE. THE SEA BELOW.
BETH TERRIFIED]

BETH:

Matt, get down! Please!

[MATT LOOKS DOWN AT THE SEA]

MATT:

It's high. (HE'S SCARED, SWALLOWS) Steve was never scared.

DAVEY:

(HOLDS A HAND OUT) Matt, come on... please.

JANE:

Don't do this. You didn't push him off.

MATT:

Might as well've done.

BETH:

(IN TEARS) Matt, please...

[MATT LOOKS BACK AT THEM]

JANE:

Matt, d'you really want Beth to watch this? See what you had to see? Look at her, Matt. Look at her!

[MATT TURNS SHARPLY AWAY. WOBBLER. LOSES HIS BALANCE. DAVEY GRABS HIM. MATT SCREAMS, HANGS OFF THE PLATFORM LEDGE]

DAVEY:

A hand here would be good!

[JANE GRITS HER TEETH, DARTS OVER. HELPS DAVEY PULL MATT UP OVER THE EDGE]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.43 EXT. GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 6. 14.05

JANE, DAVEY, MATT, BETH

N.S. POLICE OFFICERS

[MATT SITS, SOBS. DAVEY'S JACKET ROUND HIS SHOULDERS. . JANE SITS ON ONE SIDE, DAVEY ON THE OTHER. BETH SOME DISTANCE AWAY. POLICE OFFICERS IN THE B/G. MATT'S RELIEVED TO FINALLY TELL THE TRUTH]

MATT:

We met here. He was drunk. I was angry. Said he'd dropped me. Now he had her. Sophie. He wanted to prove he hadn't. Said we should get wasted, like in the old days. Mess about. He dared me to break in here.

[BETH LOOKS AWAY, SHAKES HER HEAD]

MATT:

Then I dared him. (NODS AT THE LEDGE) Said he had to walk round that. (DEVASTATED) I never thought he'd do it.

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.44 EXT. GORA POINT LOOKOUT. NIGHT 1. 02.35

MATT, STEVE

[FLASHBACK.

A DRUNK STEVE CLIMBS ONTO THE LEDGE]

MATT:

Steve, I didn't mean it.

STEVE:

A dare's a dare. Not gonna have you call me chicken.

[HE STARTS TO WALK ROUND, WOBBILY]

MATT:

I won't, just...

STEVE:

(KEEPS WALKING) Just need to keep me balance

MATT:

Stop it.

[STEVE IGNORES HIM, KEEPS WALKING]

MATT:

(PLEADS) Mate, come on, get down.

STEVE:

(KEEPS WALKING) Told you I could do it.

**[BUT STEVE STARTS TO WOBBLE – TOO DRUNK.
MATT DARTS FORWARD]**

MATT:

Steve!

**[STEVE FALLS. SCREAMS AS HE HURTLES
TOWARDS THE GROUND. MATT CLOSES HIS EYES.
A SICKENING THUD. MATT LOOKS OVER. SEES
STEVE'S BODY SPRAWLED BELOW. DEAD]**

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.45 EXT. GORA POINT LOOKOUT. DAY 6. 14.12

JANE, DAVEY, BETH, MATT

NS POLICE OFFICERS

[JANE, DAVEY AND BETH STARE AT MATT. TEARS
FLOW DOWN HIS FACE]

MATT:

I keep hearing it. Him screaming. Didn't know what to do.

[DAVEY STUNNED]

JANE:

So you cleared away the cans. Threw Steve's phone off the cliff. Left him.

[MATT NODS, ASHAMED. BETH STANDS, EYEBALLS
HIM]

BETH:

And you met me. Pretended it never happened. Used me as your alibi.

MATT:

(WHISPERS) I'm sorry...

[BETH STARES AT HIM – DOESN'T RECOGNISE HIM.
WALKS AWAY]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.46 INT. THE BLACK DOG. NIGHT 6. 20.45

**JANE, MAY, SOPHIE, BETH, JUDITH, DAVEY, MICK, CLINT
NS AUNT, NS CUSTOMERS**

[JANE LEADS SOPHIE AND HER NS AUNT TO A
NERVOUS MAY]

JANE:
This is Steve's mum.

SOPHIE:
(SHY) Mrs. Kernan?

[MAY BEAMS, HUGS HER. JANE JOINS BETH]

JANE:
How're you doing?

BETH:
I'm never having a boyfriend ever again.

JANE:
Course you will.

BETH:
Only if you and Davey interrogate him first.

[JANE SMILES. JUDITH JOINS THEM, EYES MAY]

JUDITH:
Good on May for chucking John out. If a man laid a finger on me...
(TAKES IN MICK, WITH DAVEY, SMILES) Lucky I got a good one.

[SHE SASHAYS OVER TO MICK. SNOGS HIM. BETH
AND JANE WINCE. DAVEY GRINS, HEADS OVER
WITH CLINT]

DAVEY:
So who wants to get thrashed at pool? Already beaten Clint three times.

CLINT:
You've got an unfair advantage, I'm colourblind.

JANE:
(GRINS) Can't. Beth and I have got a date.

BETH:

Pizza and a horror film. Cheer me up.

DAVEY:

Well if there's any pepperoni going?

CLINT:

Or Hawaiian... I'm easy, I'll take what's going.

JANE:

Sorry, girls only. (SMILES) See you tomorrow.

[CLINT AND DAVEY HEAD OFF]

DAVEY:

Rematch? How about this time I'll tell you what the colours are?

CLINT:

You said that last time.

[JANE TAKES IN MAY AND SOPHIE TALKING
WARMLY AS SHE AND BETH WALK OUT. SMILES
TO HERSELF, EXITS]

CUT TO:

EP. 1/SC.47 INT. COURT HOUSE CORRIDOR. DAY 7.. 09.59

JANE, CLINT

[AS IF IN A CONTINUATION OF THE PREVIOUS
SCENE, JANE ENTERS NOW DRESSED FOR COURT: A
SMART SUIT, HER CORONER'S WHITE COLLAR.

SHE STRIDES DOWN TOWARDS A DOOR. IT OPENS.]

CLINT (O.O.V.):

All rise for her Majesty's Coroner.

[JANE ENTERS. THE DOOR SHUTS ON US]

CUT TO:

CLOSING LEGEND:

[SCREEN GOES TO BLACK. THE LEGEND: “*STEVEN
KERNAN, AGED 17. VERDICT: ACCIDENTAL DEATH*”]

END OF EPISODE