

EP7/SC1. EXT. OAKLANDS CARE HOME. REAR GARDEN. DAY
1. 18:58

ELLIE, DEBS

NSE MABEL, NSE CARER

[ELLIE (17, IN A CARERS UNIFORM) WITH ELDERLY
NSE MABEL]

ELLIE:

See you tomorrow, Mabel. (JOKES) No chasing after Mr. Roberts tonight.

[MABEL WAVES HER AWAY. ELLIE GRINS, JOINS
DEBS (39, ALSO IN UNIFORM) HANDS OVER CAR
KEYS]

DEBS:

No need to pick me up in the morning, love. I'll walk. Casserole's in the oven.

ELLIE:

Ta. Might go out with Nick later.

DEBS:

(WARNING) Just so long as he doesn't stay over!

ELLIE:

What d'you take me for, mum?

[THEY SHARE A SMILE, ELLIE HEADS OFF]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC2. EXT. CARE HOME. DAY 1. 19:03

ELLIE

[ELLIE CLIMBS INTO HER CAR. WRIGGLES OUT OF
HER UNIFORM TO REVEAL A GOING OUT OUTFIT.
PUTS LIPPY ON. TURNS ON THE CD PLAYER.

MUSIC BLASTS AS SHE DRIVES OFF]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC3. EXT. BLAZE SANDS. NIGHT 1. 22:25

ELLIE

[DUSK. ELLIE, BY A BEACH FIRE, SWIGS BEER AS SHE MAKES A CALL]

ELLIE:

Where are you? (LISTENS) Just pretend you've got something else to do.
(GRINS) And hurry up!

[SHE HANGS UP, FINISHES THE BEER]

FADE TO BLACK:

EP7/SC4. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY 2. 05:28

ELLIE

[THE MUSIC FROM SCENE 2 PLAYS LOUDLY AS
ELLIE'S CAR DRIVES DOWN NARROW ROADS. WE
CAN'T SEE INSIDE. IT SPEEDS UP, GOES TOO FAST.

URNS A SHARP BEND, SKIDS OUT OF CONTROL.
SMASHES INTO A TREE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC5. EXT. LIGHTHAVEN HARBOUR. DAY 2. 10:02

[TITLES: WE SWOOP TOWARDS THE CORONER'S
OFFICE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC6. INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 2. 10:03

JANE, JUDITH, CLINT

[CLINT WORKS AT HIS DESK AS JANE EXAMINES
ONE OF JUDITH'S KARAOKE NIGHT FLIERS]

JUDITH:

Hot off the press, what d'you reckon?

JANE:

That you should've printed them last week, not the day it's happening?

JUDITH:

Better late than never. Are you an' Beth coming? Karaoke starts at eight.

JANE:

(HEDGES) Beth's on a sleepover. I've got admin - the child death overview panel, a health and safety...

CLINT:

Done. (JANE THROWN) In my appraisal you said I should be more proactive?

[THE PHONE RINGS, HE ANSWERS]

JANE:

(GUTTED) Right, great.

CLINT:

Coroner's Office?

JUDITH:

Me and Mick're doing a turn, really pushing the boat out.

CLINT:

Jane, it's Davey. Says it's urgent.

CUT TO:

EP7/SC7. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY 2. 10:33

DAVEY, ELLIE, JANE

**NSE POLICE OFFICERS, COLLISION INVESTIGATION
OFFICERS, VEHICLE EXAMINERS, PARAMEDICS**

[COLLISION INVESTIGATION OFFICERS TAKE MEASUREMENTS AND PHOTOS AS EXAMINERS INSPECT ELLIE'S CAR. JANE JOINS DAVEY, THEY HEAD TOWARDS A WHITE TENT NEAR THE CAR]

DAVEY:

Lone driver. Judging by the sand in the car, she'd been to the beach.

[THEY ENTER THE TENT. SEE ELLIE, LYING ON HER BACK. JANE FEELS A RUSH OF EMOTION, HOLDS IT IN]

JANE:

She looks so young.

DAVEY:

Seventeen. (BEAT) It's Ellie Patterson. Debbie's daughter.

JANE:

(SHOCKED) *Cath's* sister, Debbie?

DAVEY:

(NODS) I'm off to see Debs now. Sending a uniform to Cath's. Can't reach Dean.

JANE:

Dean...?

DAVEY:

Lowe. Her husband. You remember him? Year above us?

JANE:

Course. (TAKES IN ELLIE) Poor Debbie.

[DAVEY NODS. THEY BOTH SIGH, EXIT THE TENT]

JANE:

Would you mind if I go to see Cath?

DAVEY:

It's not exactly the best way to meet up after twenty odd years.

JANE:

I think she could do with a friendly face, don't you? Got her address?

CUT TO:

EP7/SC8. EXT / INT. CATH'S HOUSE. DAY 2. 11:09

JANE, CATH

[JANE'S LAND ROVER PARKED ACROSS AN EMPTY DRIVE. CATH (41, MIDDLE CLASS, IMMACULATE) OPENS THE DOOR TO JANE. SHE LOOKS IN SHOCK]

JANE:

Cath? Jane. Jane Kennedy...

CATH:

It's. Not a good time. I... I... (EYES FILL) I've got to...

JANE:

(GENTLE) You've already heard? About Ellie...?

[CATH'S CONFUSED. THEN REALISES]

CATH:

You're the Coroner. Dean said. He's just phoned. (TEARFUL) Was on duty at Plymouth when he... when they...

JANE:

I'm so sorry. Davey's gone to see Debbie. Have you told her?

CATH:

(SHAKES HEAD) No, Dean's on his way home from work now. Going to take me and Alex over. Our son. He's... devastated.

JANE:

I could take you both?

[CATH LOOKS UPSTAIRS, TORN]

CATH:

Dean can take him. (SHOUTS UP) Alex, I'm going over to see Aunty Debs. Dad'll take you over when he's back.

[SHE EXITS QUICKLY. HER EYES FILL]

CATH:

Oh, Jane... I can't believe it.

[SHE STARTS CRYING. JANE HUGS HER]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC9. EXT. DEBBIE’S HOUSE. DAY 2. 11:11

DAVEY, DEBBIE

[DAVEY AT THE DOOR TO A SHABBY TERRACED HOUSE. DEBBIE, HEADING HOME, SEES HIM. SURPRISED]

DEBBIE:

Davey?

DAVEY:

Debbie, love...

DEBBIE:

Just finished at Oakland’s, Ellie not in?

DAVEY:

(GENTLE) Can we go inside?

[DEBBIE’S BLOOD RUNS COLD]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC10. INT. JUDITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY 2. 11:16

BETH, JUDITH, MEGAN

[MUSIC PLAYS AS BETH, STANDING ON A STOOL, HANDS A BOTTLE OF VODKA TO MEGAN (17, THINKS SHE'S COOLER THAN SHE IS)]

BETH:

I reckon we have half for tonight, keep the other half for Reading.

MEGAN:

Advance planning. I like it.

BETH:

(RUMMAGES IN CUPBOARD) Found some wine...

[MEGAN STUFFS THE VODKA IN AN OVERNIGHT BAG. JUDITH APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY. BETH PULLS OUT ROSE WINE. JUDITH WATCHES, UNSEEN]

MEGAN:

A cheeky little rosé. Nice. Sure they won't notice?

BETH:

Nah. (PLAYS IT COOL) Anyway, Gran wouldn't mind.

JUDITH:

That's nice of me.

[BETH FREEZES]

JUDITH:

Mind, I don't think your mum would feel the same way. Or your's Megan.

[MEGAN LOOKS WORRIED]

BETH:

I thought you were out.

JUDITH:

I guessed that. I forgot this. (GRABS A CREAM COAT) For tonight.

[BETH SCRAMBLES DOWN AS JUDITH RUMMAGES IN THE BAG, PULLS OUT VODKA AND...]

JUDITH:

Schnapps? Beth, not even I'd drink this.

BETH:

Please... don't tell mum.

[JUDITH EYES HER, EYES THE FLIERS. PLONKS THEM DOWN]

JUDITH:

You give these out and we'll talk about it.

BETH:

I've got a sleepover at Megan's.

[JUDITH PULLS OUT HER PHONE]

BETH:

(SNATCHES UP FLIERS) Okay, okay.

[JUDITH GRABS BETH'S OVERNIGHT BAG]

JUDITH:

You can pick this up after you've dropped them off.

[SHE HEADS OUT]

MEGAN:

(MIMICS BETH) *Gran won't mind.*

[BETH EMBARRASSED. STARTS AS SHE REMEMBERS]

BETH:

She didn't hear me say about Reading, did she?

MEGAN:

You haven't told her?

BETH:

Course not. She and Mum'd go mental. (GRINS) I've told them I'm going camping with some old mates from London.

[MEGAN GRINS BACK]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC11. INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM. DAY 2. 11:35

JANE, DAVEY, DEBBIE, CATH, DEAN, ALEX

[DEBBIE SITS, IN TOTAL SHOCK. CATH HOLDS HER HAND]

DEBBIE:

I made her casserole last night. Chicken. It's still in the oven. It was her favourite. No onions. She hates onions. Should put it in the fridge. Or chuck it. I don't know. I...

CATH:

It doesn't matter, Debs.

[DEAN (IN POLICE UNIFORM) AND ALEX (18, GEEKY LOOKING) ENTER]

DEAN:

Oh Debs...

ALEX:

(EYES FILL) I'm so sorry.

[DEBBIE RUSHES OVER TO ALEX, HUGS HIM SO TIGHT HE WINCES. HE PULLS AWAY]

DEAN:

Thanks for bringing Cath over, Jane.

[HE SMILES WARMLY. JANE LOOKS AWAY, SLIGHTLY AWKWARD]

JANE:

I'm so sorry about Ellie. If there's anything I can do to help...

[DEAN NODS, GRATEFUL. DAVEY ENTERS, POKETS HIS PHONE]

DAVEY:

Collision investigation unit's finished.

DEAN:

What'd they find?

CATH:

Do they know what happened?

[DAVEY DIRECTS HIS ANSWER TO DEAN. AVOIDS
LOOKING AT CATH. NB. THROUGHOUT THE
EPISODE DAVEY SHOULD SUBTLY AVOID CATH,
HE’S POLITE BUT NOT FRIENDLY WITH HER]

DAVEY:

Looks like she was driving fast. Hit a sharp bend. Lost control.

[ALEX SITS DOWN]

JANE:

You okay?

[ALEX SHAKES HIS HEAD]

DEBBIE:

Ellie never speeded. Too sensible.

DEAN:

No sign of anyone else?

DAVEY:

Not that we could see. They’ve checked her phone. Wasn’t much. Last call
was to Debs, at 6pm. There’s a few texts couple of days ago to “Nick”?

DEBBIE:

Her boyfriend. Nick Caldwell. (STARTS) Ellie said she might be seeing
him last night.

DAVEY:

(SURPRISED) Related to Stuart Caldwell?

DEAN:

His son. Can’t say I approved.

DEBBIE:

(SHARP) We all know what you thought of him. You made that very clear.
You don’t even know him.

[SHE STANDS]

DEBBIE:

Can I see my daughter now?

CUT TO:

EP7/SC12. INT. MORTUARY. VIEWING ROOM. DAY 2. 12:38

JANE, DAVEY, DEBBIE, ELLIE

[DEBBIE STANDS AT THE VIEWING WINDOW TAKES
IN ELLIE ON THE OTHER SIDE. SHE NODS]

DEBBIE:

She looks. Peaceful. Like she's sleeping.

[JANE CONSIDERS ELLIE, FEELS HER EYES PRICK.
AS DEBBIE TURNS AWAY, JANE CLOSES THE
VIEWING WINDOW CURTAINS. DAVEY ENTERS
WITH A FILE. LOOKS UNSETTLED]

DAVEY:

We should go outside.

DEBBIE:

Why?

DAVEY:

I have the post mortem results.

DEBBIE:

Why can't we talk about it here?

[DAVEY EYES JANE]

DEBBIE:

(SHARP, TO DAVEY) Don't look at her, I'm Ellie's mother. (BEAT) Did she suffer?

DAVEY:

She died from chest injuries, given her alcohol level she wouldn't have known much about it...

DEBBIE:

She was driving *drunk*?

DAVEY:

No. They found bruising diagonally from Ellie's left shoulder to right hip.

DEBBIE:

(FROWNS) So?

DAVEY:

Ellie was the passenger.

JANE:

Someone else was driving.

[OUT ON DEBBIE – STUNNED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC13. EXT. MORTUARY. DAY 2. 12:47

JANE, DAVEY, CATH, DEAN, DEBBIE

[A SHAKEN DEBBIE JOINS CATH AND DEAN (IN UNIFORM WITH CIVILIAN JACKET)]

CATH:
You okay?

DEBBIE:
What d'you think?

DEAN:
I'll have a word with Davey.

DEBBIE:
(FIRM) I just want to go.

[SHE GETS INTO THE CAR. DEAN TOO. JANE AND DAVEY EXIT, BOTH ON THEIR PHONES. DAVEY EYES CATH AS SHE GETS IN THE CAR. DEAN DRIVES OFF]

DAVEY:
(INTO MOBILE) Dust the car for prints. Send a team to the beaches nearby. Bottles, cans, rubbish. Check the bins. See what CCTV's around.

[HANGS UP]

JANE:
(INTO MOBILE) Thanks, I appreciate that. (HANGS UP) Forensic PM will be done today.

[SHE FEELS A SUDDEN RUSH OF EMOTION]

DAVEY:
Okay?

[BEAT. JANE SHAKES HER HEAD]

JANE:
I keep thinking... What if that was Beth?

DAVEY:
(GENTLE) Don't do that to yourself. Hard enough as it is.

[JANE DOESN'T WANT TO CRY, CHANGES THE CONVERSATION]

JANE:

Are you going to the Dog tonight? Mum's putting on karaoke.

DAVEY:

(FROWNS) You singing?

JANE:

I'm not going near a microphone.

DAVEY:

Yeah... Possibly then.

JANE:

What's that supposed to mean?

DAVEY:

(GRINS, HEADS OFF) I'll check out the boyfriend.

[OUT ON JANE – SHOULD SHE BE INSULTED?]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC14. INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 2. 12:55

BETH, JUDITH, MICK, MEGAN

NSE CUSTOMERS

[BETH AND MEGAN ENTER, KNACKERED. MICK
PULLS DOWN A POSTER FOR THE KARAOKE]

BETH:

We've done it. Given out two hundred and sixty fliers.

MICK:

Tonight's cancelled.

BETH:

But we've been all over Lighthaven!

MICK:

Out of respect. Our old barmaid's daughter died. Only two years older than you.

[BETH SEES JUDITH TRYING DESPERATELY NOT TO
CRY. HER BAG NEARBY]

JUDITH:

Used to come in when she was a little 'un. Run around in her nappy.

MICK:

Ran round once without it, caused a right mess.

[HE TURNS AWAY – HIDES HIS EMOTION]

BETH:

Who was she?

JUDITH:

Ellie Patterson.

MEGAN:

(THROWN) What happened?

JUDITH:

Car accident. D'you know her?

MEGAN:

No. Not really.

[SHE SHUFFLES, AWKWARD. BETH TAKES IN AN
UPSET JUDITH AND MICK, GOES OVER TO JUDITH]

BETH:

Why don't I take this and leave you to it?

[GOES TO GET HER BAG BUT JUDITH GRABS IT]

JUDITH:

Your mum wants to see you. She's on her way.

[BETH, ABOUT TO PROTEST, SEES MICK EYEBALL HER. THINKS BETTER OF IT.

SHE EXCHANGES GLANCES WITH MEGAN, SIGHS – FED UP]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC15. EXT. LIGHTHAVEN. “FRYDAYS”. DAY 2. 13:04

DEBBIE, DEAN, CATH, NICK

NSE CUSTOMER

[AS THEY DRIVE, DEBBIE STARES OUT OF THE WINDOW NOT LISTENING TO CATH AND DEAN]

CATH:

We should talk to a funeral director. Maybe Ethel Blackstone who did your mum's?

DEAN:

I'll give her a ring.

[DEBBIE SPOTS FRYDAY'S CHIP VAN]

DEBBIE:

Stop. Stop the car!

DEAN:

What?

DEBBIE:

Pull over.

[DEAN PULLS INTO THE CAR PARK, DEBBIE JUMPS OUT AND RUNS OVER TO THE FISH AND CHIP VAN]

CATH:

Debs? Debs...

[THEY HURRY AFTER HER]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC16. INT/EXT. “FRYDAYS”. VAN. DAY 2. 13:05

NICK, DEBBIE, CATH, DEAN, DAVEY

NSE CUSTOMER

[NICK, IN AN APRON, FINISHES SERVING A NSE CUSTOMER AS DEBBIE APPROACHES, FURIOUS]

DEBBIE:

What did you do?

NICK:

What?

[CATH AND DEAN APPROACH AS DEBBIE ENTERS THE VAN]

CATH:

Debs?

DEBBIE:

Ellie's dead.

NICK:

(LAUGHS) Don't be stupid.

[DEBBIE SLAPS HIM]

DEBBIE:

I've just seen her lying in the mortuary. You think it's funny?

DEAN:

Leave him.

NICK:

What's she talking about?

DEBBIE:

Ellie died this morning. Car crash. Only she wasn't the one driving.

[EVERYONE FREEZES. STUNNED]

CATH:

What?

DEAN:

(EYES NICK) What did you do? You little (bastard).

[HE MOVES TOWARDS THE VAN AND NICK BACKS AWAY]

NICK:

(IN, TO DEBBIE) It wasn't me. I'd never hurt her. I swear.

DAVEY (OOV):

What's going on?

[THEY TURN, SEE DAVEY APPROACHING]

CATH:

Is it true? Ellie wasn't on her her own?

DAVEY:

(NODS) Dean?

[DEAN BACKS OFF. DAVEY CONSIDERS THEM ALL]

DAVEY:

You can't take the law into your own hands. (EYES DEAN) Even you. I got this. (GENTLER) Take Debs home. Look after her.

[CATH, DEBBIE AND DEAN LEAVE. NICK SCARED]

DAVEY:

D.S. Higgins, South Dart police. Guessing you're Nick Caldwell?

NICK:

(NODS) What happened?

DAVEY:

You tell me.

NICK:

Haven't seen Ellie for a week.

DAVEY:

Really? She told Debs she might be seeing you last night.

[NICK SHAKES HIS HEAD]

NICK:

Nope. I was at my aunt's, Torquay. She dropped me off this morning.

DAVEY:

Any idea who Ellie could've been with?

NICK:

Not a clue.

[BEAT]

DAVEY:

I wouldn't have put you and Ellie together.

NICK:
Meaning?

DAVEY:
I know your dad.

NICK:
(PRICKLES) We finished?

DAVEY:
Let's go to the station. Check out this alibi. Be helpful to take your prints.

NICK:
(ALARMED) Why?

DAVEY:
Elimination. Not got a problem with that, have you?

[NICK NEARLY REFUSES. THINKS BETTER OF IT,
STARTS TO TAKE HIS APRON OFF]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC17. EXT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 2. 13:12

JANE, BETH, JUDITH, MEGAN

NSE PUNTERS

[BETH AND MEGAN MAKE A LIST]

MEGAN:

Sleeping bags, dry shampoo. And baby wipes! You can never have enough wipes at a festival. Or loo roll.

BETH:

I'll get some of Mick's. Got two hundred out the back.

[JANE EXITS THE DOG WITH JUDITH. HEADS OVER - DANGEROUSLY CALM. BETH HIDES THE LIST]

BETH:

Hi Mum, this is Megan.

JANE:

Heard Gran called off your sleepover?

BETH:

No, she just wanted help with some fliers.

JANE:

So not because she found half an off licence in your bag?

MEGAN:

She's exaggerating.

JANE:

Really? (TO MEGAN) You can go.

MEGAN:

Cheers. C'mon, Beth.

[THEY BOTH STAND. JANE PUSHES BETH BACK DOWN]

BETH:

What? That's not fair!

JANE:

You want to talk about fair? I've just been with a dead seventeen-year-old. You're not going anywhere. (EYES MEGAN) And definitely not with someone who encourages you to steal alcohol.

MEGAN:
Excuse me?

JANE:
You heard.

MEGAN:
Whatever. Suit yourself. (TO BETH) See you later.

[MEGAN HEADS OFF]

JANE:
No, she won't.

BETH:
That's so out of order! The drinks were *my* idea if you must know. Megan's my best friend. What am I meant to do now?

JANE:
I'll find you something...

BETH:
What? Cleaning the toilets, again?

[JANE'S PHONE RINGS]

JANE:
I've got to take this. (INTO PHONE) Clint?

BETH:
Cos last time I checked, people working unpaid is called slave labour!

JUDITH:
Reimbursement for all the booze you nicked.

JANE:
(INTO PHONE) Where is he now?

BETH:
I didn't nick anything!

JUDITH:
Only cos I stopped you.

BETH:
I gave out all your fliers! (TO JANE) Mum?

[JANE TURNS AWAY, LISTENS TO CLINT]

JANE:

(INTO PHONE) I'll be right over. (TO JUDITH) Don't let Beth out of your sight.

[SHE SHOOTS OFF]

BETH:

Go on then. Ignore me.

[SHE GOES TO HEAD OFF TOO BUT JUDITH BARS HER WAY]

JUDITH:

And where d'you think you're going, missy?

[BEHIND JUDITH'S BACK, BETH SPOTS MEGAN, SIGNING "CALL ME" BEFORE SCUTTLEING OFF. BETH EYES JUDITH, ANNOYED]

BETH:

Fine. But I'm not doing the bogs.

JUDITH:

One of us is doing them and I've just had my nails done!

[SHE SMILES, SHOVS BETH INSIDE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC18. EXT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 2. 13:38

JANE, ALEX, CLINT

[JANE APPROACHES ALEX SITTING ALONE. HE STANDS]

ALEX:

I'm sorry. You said if you could do anything to help...

[HE PAUSES, AWKWARD. JANE NODS AT HIM TO SIT BACK DOWN. SITS NEXT TO HIM]

JANE:

What's wrong?

ALEX:

Mum said Ellie wasn't alone?

[JANE NODS]

ALEX:

Ellie talked to me a couple of weeks ago. Said her boyfriend was... too controlling. Didn't like her seeing anyone else. She told me not to tell her mum, only now this has happened, I feel...

JANE:

Guilty?

ALEX:

(NODS) She might not have meant it. Could've just had a row or something. I don't want to get Nick into trouble but... I had to tell someone.

[JANE EYES HIM, THOUGHTFUL]

JANE:

What do you make of him?

ALEX:

Don't really know him. Met him a couple of times when they started going out together.

JANE:

How long were they together?

ALEX:

About six months.

JANE:

Serious?

[ALEX SHRUGS, AWKWARD]

JANE:

Were you and Ellie close?

ALEX:

Used to be. Before Nick. I helped her with her GCSES. I do tutoring. University fund.

JANE:

(GENTLE) Which Uni are you going to?

ALEX:

(DOWNBEAT) King's at Cambridge. Surprised mum hasn't told you, she's told everyone else in Lighthaven.

JANE:

King's? That's fantastic. No wonder your mum's proud.

ALEX:

I couldn't care less. I'd give it up in a second, to have Ellie back.

JANE:

What was she like?

[ALEX FEELS HIS EMOTIONS WELL UP AGAIN]

ALEX:

She was great. Bright, clever. Never realised how clever she was. And so funny. She'd had it tough. Her dad died two years ago. She had to work, help her mum. She couldn't wait to leave. (BEAT) Before she met Nick.

[CLINT SHOOTS OVER, WITH A FOLDER]

CLINT:

Forensic PM's just in. (CLOCKS ALEX'S UPSET) Sorry. (TO JANE) Davey needs it. I can email it?

JANE:

I'll take it. (TO ALEX) I better go. Don't beat yourself up.

[SHE SMILES, STANDS. TAKES CLINT'S FOLDER, HEADS OFF. CLINT GOES BACK INSIDE.]

OUT ON ALEX – STILL RACKED WITH GUILT]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC19. INT. POLICE STATION. CUSTODY AREA. DAY 2.

14:06

JANE, DAVEY, NICK

NSE POLICE OFFICERS

[JANE ENTERS AS NICK FINISHES HAVING HIS PRINTS TAKEN. HE WIPES THE INK WITH A TISSUE]

NICK:

This is a waste of time. You're not going to find anything.

[JANE, WAITS FOR DAVEY, SEES A FADED STAMP ON THE BACK OF HIS HAND OF TUTANKHAMUN'S MASK. HE SEES HER LOOKING, SHOVES HIS HAND IN HIS POCKET. DAVEY ENTERS FROM THE OFFICES]

DAVEY:

(TO NICK) Your aunt's confirmed your alibi.

NICK:

Told you. Can I go?

DAVEY:

So as long as you stay in Lighthaven. (TO NS POLICE OFFICER) Take him out.

[NICK SCOWLS, EXITS WITH THE NS OFFICER]

JANE:

Ellie's boyfriend? (OFF DAVEY'S NOD) Alex's been to see me. Said it wasn't a bed of roses with him and Ellie.

DAVEY:

Wouldn't trust Nick as far as I could throw him. Never trust an alibi given by family. Especially if they're related to the Caldwells. I've got bad news.

JANE:

What?

DAVEY:

Ellie's car, driver's side? Wiped of prints - handles, steering wheel, gear stick. Someone's been watching CSI. We're checking it for DNA but don't hold your breath.

[JANE PULLS OUT THE FOLDER]

JANE:
Forensic PM.

[SHE HANDS IT OVER, DAVEY FLICKS THROUGH]

JANE:
Ellie's ribs broke in the accident. If she'd stayed in the car she might have survived. Bruising on her arms indicate she was pulled out. When she was moved her ribs punctured the skin causing a tension pneumothorax. Her right lung collapsed. That's what killed her.

[OUT ON DAVEY – SHIT]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC20. EXT. DEBBIE’S HOUSE. DAY 3. 10:19

MEGAN, DAVEY

[NEW DAY. MEGAN TAKES IN THE GROWING
SHRINE OUTSIDE ELLIE’S. TEDDY BEARS,
FLOWERS, PHOTOGRAPHS]

DAVEY (OOV):

Did you know her?

[MEGAN STARTS. SEES DAVEY. SHAKES HER HEAD]

MEGAN:

No.

[DAVEY NODS, HEADS IN. OUT ON MEGAN –
TROUBLED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC21. INT. DEBBIE'S HOUSE. UPSTAIRS LANDING. DAY 3.
10:28

DAVEY, DEBBIE, CATH

NSE POLICE OFFICER

[OFFICERS SEARCH ELLIE'S ROOM. DAVEY ON THE LANDING WITH DEBBIE AND CATH]

DEBBIE:

Whoever moved her, good as murdered her.

CATH:

I don't know what to say.

DAVEY:

(IGNORES HER) Nick's got an alibi. Said he hadn't seen her in a week.

DEBBIE:

He's lying! She said she was seeing him last night!

DAVEY:

We're checking local hospitals, see if anyone was admitted with crash injuries the morning Ellie died.

[DEBBIE NODS. CATH GIVES HER A TIGHT SMILE. A NS OFFICER CALLS DAVEY OVER, HANDS HIM A BAGGED UP CHARGER. CATH AND DEBBIE WATCH, CAN'T HEAR THEM]

DAVEY:

Anything from the boyfriend? Letters? Cards? (AS NS OFFICER SHAKES HEAD) Okay, thanks.

[HE HEADS BACK OVER WITH THE CHARGER]

DAVEY:

They found this. Only, it doesn't match her phone. Did she have another one?

DEBBIE:

No. (CONSIDERS IT) And it's not mine.

DAVEY:

Any idea why she might've had another?

[OUT ON DEBBIE AND CATH – THROWN]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC22. EXT. BEACH. DAY 3. 10:30

JANE, BETH, CLINT

NSE BEACHGOERS

[JANE WALKS WITH BETH ALONG THE BEACH.
BETH CARRIES A BEACH BAG]

JANE:

I know it seems boring after London. You have to make your own fun.

BETH:

That's what I (was doing).

JANE:

So... (TA-DAH!)

[BETH FROWNS, REALISES JANE'S BROUGHT HER
TO A RELUCTANT LOOKING CLINT WITH TWO SURF
BOARDS]

JANE:

Clint's volunteered to teach you how to surf.

CLINT:

Volunteered's a bit strong.

BETH:

I thought you'd taken the day off to be with me?

JANE:

Sorry. Got to work. I'll pick you up later. Clint said the surf's great.

[BETH SEES HIM LOOKS AT THE SEA, LONGINGLY]

BETH:

(BEAMS) Actually... This is perfect! Great. Thanks, mum.

[JANE BEAMS BACK. CLINT SIGHS. JANE SPOTS A
FADED STAMP ON THE BACK OF HIS HAND. IT JOGS
HER MEMORY]

JANE:

What's that?

CLINT:

(RUBS IT) From a club in Plymouth. Déjà Vu. Went there last night. Bit stubborn.

JANE:

Have you heard of a club called... Tutankhamun? Or something to do with Egypt?

[CLINT SHAKES HIS HEAD]

BETH:

Aren't you a bit too old to go clubbing, mum?

[JANE DOESN'T RESPOND, KISSES BETH ABSENTMINDEDLY]

JANE:

Have fun.

[SHE PULLS OUT HER PHONE, STARTS SEARCHING ONLINE, HURRIES OFF. BETH WATCHES HER. CLINT PUTS A BOARD DOWN]

CLINT:

So... You learn to surf on sand before water. Once you've mastered it here, we go out there. Let's start with finding the right position on the board. (LIES DOWN) Beth?

BETH:

(STILL WATCHING JANE) Yeah, okay.

CLINT:

You need to lie down on the board, keep your feet overhanging at the back.

BETH:

Yeah.... (JANE DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW) You can get up. I'm shooting off. Back in what? Four hours?

CLINT:

But your mum...

BETH:

(IN) She's gone. We'll let her think you taught me, of course.

CLINT:

But she's given me the whole day off.

BETH:

Brilliant. (EYES THE SEA) Look at that. It's perfect.

[CLINT TAKES IN PERFECT, ROLLING WAVES]

BETH:

Why would you want to teach me when you could be out on that?

CLINT:

(TORN) She'll kill me.

BETH:

She won't know.

[CLINT HESITATES. GRABS HIS BOARD]

CLINT:

Back by three. If she asks – I taught you pop-ups. Google it!

[HE RUNS OFF. BETH GRINS. MAKES A CALL]

BETH:

Megan? We're on.

[GO TO JANE AS SHE LEAVES THE BEACH, NOW ON THE PHONE]

JANE:

Davey, I don't think Nick was with his aunt. Want to know where he really was?

CUT TO:

EP7/SC23. EXT. “FRYDAYS”. VAN. DAY 3. 12:10

JANE, DAVEY, NICK

NSE MUSCLY LAD

[AS A NSE MUSCLY LAD WALKS OFF, NICK STARES AFTER HIM. JUMPS AS DAVEY AND JANE APPROACH]

NICK:

This is harassment...

DAVEY:

(IN) Why didn't you say you were at Pharaoh's?

NICK:

(ALARMED) What?

DAVEY:

You had a stamp on your hand.

[NICK CONSIDERS HIS CLEAN HANDS]

JANE:

I saw it at the police station.

DAVEY:

We know what kind of club night it is, Nick. And we know it's only on once a month. The night Ellie died.

[NICK LOOKS TERRIFIED]

NICK:

Don't tell my dad. He'd kill me.

DAVEY:

I won't say anything I don't have to. Let's start again. Were you at Pharaoh's the night Ellie died?

NICK:

(NODS) Til it closed at five. Hitched back in the morning.

JANE:

Did Ellie know you're gay?

NICK:

She was the only one round here who guessed. Said she'd be my beard. Make it look like I was straight.

JANE:

Why?

NICK:

She wanted a cover story too. She was seeing someone.

DAVEY:

Who?

NICK:

Dunno. She wouldn't say.

[JANE AND DAVEY EXCHANGE GLANCES]

DAVEY:

How do I know you're not making this up?

NICK:

Check Pharaoh's CCTV. I wasn't with Ellie. I was there.

[OUT ON JANE AND DAVEY'S INTRIGUE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC24. EXT. DEBBIE’S HOUSE. DAY 3. 14:15

JANE, DAVEY, DEBBIE

[DAVEY AND JANE WITH A SHOCKED DEBBIE]

DEBBIE:

Another boyfriend?

DAVEY:

Could be why she had another phone. But we’re not ruling Nick out yet.
Are you sure she never mentioned anyone else to you?

DEBBIE:

No one.

JANE:

(TO DAVEY) Anything in Ellie’s room?

DAVEY

Nothing. Apart from the phone charger. (EYES DEBBIE) No news from
the hospitals either. I want to step up the investigation. I need your help.

[OUT ON DAVEY - DETERMINED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC25. INT. POLICE CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY 4. 11:00

DAVEY, CATH, DEBBIE, DEAN

NSE JOURNALISTS, POLICE

[A PHOTO OF ELLIE DOMINATES A PRESS CONFERENCE ALONG WITH PHOTOS OF HER CAR AND A MAP. JOURNALISTS SEATED. DEBBIE, SITS BEHIND A DESK BY DAVEY. NERVOUSLY WITH A SHEET OF PAPER. CATH AND DEAN SIT ON DAVEY'S OTHER SIDE. DAVEY MID-SPEECH]

DAVEY:

Ellie was last seen leaving Oakland's Care Home in Lighthaven on Thursday around 6pm. We believe she possibly spent the night at Blaze Sands. We're looking for anyone who might have seen her Thursday evening or early Friday morning. (BEAT) Debbie, Ellie's mother, would like to say a few words.

[DEBBIE EYES HER SHEET OF PAPER, HESITANTLY. BLINKS AS CAMERAS FLASH]

DEBBIE:

Ellie... (HER VOICE CRACKS) Ellie was...

[SHE SHAKES HER HEAD, CAN'T DO IT. CATH FEELS AWFUL FOR HER. TAKES THE PAPER. DAVEY TAKES DEBBIE'S HAND AS:]

CATH:

(READS) Ellie was a beautiful young woman. Kind, helpful, loved by all who knew her. (EYES FILL) Three days ago she had hopes and dreams for her life. Those have been shattered. (EMOTIONAL) Someone was with her. Someone knows what happened. If you can help. If you've seen anything suspicious. No matter how small or insignificant. Please. Call the police.

[SHE STOPS, TEARFUL. CAMERAS FLASH]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC26. EXT. BEACH. DAY 5. 11:30

BETH, CLINT, MEGAN

NSE BEACHGOERS

[CLINT WITH BETH AS MEGAN JOINS THEM]

CLINT:

I can't keep lying to your mum. If she finds out, she'll sack me.

BETH:

Course she won't. She's not that bad.

MEGAN:

You sure? (SEES CLINT'S ANXIETY) Joke? Just say you saw me on the beach, I was upset, Beth wanted to look after me.

BETH:

Works for me. Clint?

CLINT:

(RELUCTANT) Okay...

[MEGAN PULLS BETH AWAY FROM CLINT]

MEGAN:

(TAKES OUT TWO TICKETS) Look what arrived this morning.

BETH:

(THRILLED) We're actually going!

[MEGAN CASUAL AS BETH STUDIES THE TICKETS]

MEGAN:

Your mum found anything out about what's her name? Ellie?

BETH:

Hasn't said. Why?

MEGAN:

No reason... (EYES CLINT) Y'know for someone who's ancient, he's actually pretty buff.

[OUT ON BETH – EURGH!]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC27. INT. POLICE STATION. DAVEY’S OFFICE. DAY 5.
12:58

JANE, DAVEY

NSE POLICE OFFICERS

[JANE WITH DAVEY ON THEIR LUNCH BREAK.
DAVEY EATS CHIPS, JANE A SALAD]

JANE:
Nothing?

DAVEY:
Just a few crank calls. Pat Bass called, reckons aliens were involved.

[JANE GOES TO GRAB A CHIP, HE SMACKS HER
HAND AWAY]

DAVEY:
Oi! How’s Beth?

[DAVEY’S COMPUTER PINGS WITH AN EMAIL, HE
READS AS:]

JANE:
She’s really impressed me. She’s with Clint again. Learning “pop-ups”.
(SEES DAVEY FROWN) What?

DAVEY:
Someone’s just reported a man acting suspiciously, day Ellie died. Left his
car very early in the morning, picked it up few hours later. Bit tight with
time of death but possible.

JANE:
Where?

DAVEY:
Just along from Blaze Sands. (SEARCHES ON POLICE NATIONAL
COMPUTER) There’s a registration.

JANE:
(IMPATIENT) Who’s is it?

[WAIT... THE RESULTS COME UP OFF SCREEN -
DAVEY’S JAW DROPS]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC28. EXT. CATH'S HOUSE. BACK GARDEN. DAY 5. 14:23

DAVEY, ALEX, DEAN

[DAVEY ENTERS WITH ALEX, SEES DEAN SITTING
IN THE GARDEN]

DAVEY:

(TO ALEX) We need to talk in private. Cheers.

[ALEX FROWNS, HEADS BACK IN. DAVEY JOINS
DEAN. SITS. SIGHS. THIS IS DIFFICULT]

DEAN:

(WORRIED) Davey?

DAVEY:

When you called Cath to tell her about Ellie you told her you'd only just left work. But your work said you left at five forty AM. Over four hours earlier. Said you felt ill. So where were you?

DEAN:

(STUNNED) I didn't do anything. You know I'd never hurt Ellie.

DAVEY:

Answer the question.

[BEAT]

DEAN:

I was with a woman. This married bit. Please don't tell Cath.

DAVEY:

Name?

DEAN:

I can't...

DAVEY:

Okay. Let's take this down the station.

[DEAN LOOKS TERRIFIED]

DEAN:

Alright. Alright. You can't let Cath know. (BEAT) Thing is. I like to enjoy certain things. Outside. Adult things. And I. I like other people to watch.

DAVEY:

Are you talking about what I think you're talking about?

DEAN:

Well, I'm not talking about jogging... There's a site near Blaze Sands. I left work early to go down there.

DAVEY:

Can anyone back you up?

DEAN:

Wouldn't know who to ask. Most of us wear masks.

DAVEY:

Including you?

DEAN:

Don't want anyone recognising me. Dan Connell, down at my station, he caught me. A few months back. Never reported it. Talk to him.

DAVEY:

So this is a regular thing, is it?

DEAN:

I'm not proud of it. Just. I have urges.

DAVEY:

I'd knock them on the head, if I were you. (INTRIGUED) Does Cath know you...

DEAN:

(NODS) Forgot to delete my search history.

[ALEX LISTENS, NEARBY, LOOKS DISGUSTED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC29. INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 6. 10:12

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT

[JANE AND DAVEY, DRESSED IN BLACK, TALK.
CLINT TRIES TO EARWIG NEARBY, NOSY, ALSO IN
BLACK]

JANE:

He always had a wandering eye. Tried it on with me once.

DAVEY:

Dean?

JANE:

A week before the leaver's disco. (AWKWARD) Before I left.

DAVEY:

When you and me were (together)?

JANE:

I told Cath. Had to. She was a mate. D'you believe him?

DAVEY:

Dan Connell at his nick confirmed he'd picked him up for it before. (BEAT)
Did he really try it on?

JANE:

(NODS) Didn't get very far. Let's just say he was limping for a while
afterwards. (SMILES) So you crossing him off your Christmas card list?

DAVEY:

Was never on it.

JANE:

Thought you used to be close?

DAVEY:

We were. Till he married Cath.

JANE:

(FROWNS) You were friends with her at school.

DAVEY:

No, *you* were. Never that keen myself. (CHANGES THE
CONVERSATION) So, your mum and Mick coming today?

JANE:

Yep. And Beth. She's meeting us here.

CLINT:

Beth?

JANE:

She offered to come, hold my hand. She's feeling guilty. Leaving me to go camping with some friends from London later. How's her surfing?

CLINT:

Well she's a slow learner. Bit clumsy.

DAVEY:

Dunno where she gets that from.

JANE:

Oi!

[SHE TURNS, ANNOYED, KNOCKS SOMETHING OFF HER TABLE. DAVEY CATCHES IT. GRINS]

DAVEY:

See you there!

[HE EXITS. OUT ON CLINT - WORRIED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC30. EXT. CAR PARK / ST BERNADETTE'S CHURCH.
DAY 6. 10:56

**JANE, BETH, CLINT, DAVEY, JUDITH, MICK, MEGAN, CATH,
DEBBIE, ALEX, DEAN**

NSE MOURNERS, NS PALL-BEARERS

[A BEAUTIFUL OLD CHURCH ON A HILL, A BEACH
BELOW. JANE, BETH AND CLINT HEAD OVER]

CLINT:

(TO BETH) Y'know, I think you might be happier doing something else.

BETH:

What? No! I love our lessons. You're a great teacher.

[JANE SMILES, HOLDS BETH'S HAND. THEY ENTER
THE CHURCHYARD. IT'S A SEA OF MOURNERS.
MICK SOBS – BIG, HEART-WRENCHING, RAW SOBS.
WE'VE NEVER SEEN MICK LIKE THIS]

JUDITH:

Oh darlin'... I know. C'mere.

[SHE HUGS HIM, TEARS PRICK HER EYES. THEIR
EMOTION CATCHES BETH. SHE FREEZES]

JANE:

Beth?

BETH:

(OVERWHELMED) I. I shouldn't be here. This is for people who knew
her. I'm sorry. Can I wait in the car?

[JANE NODS. BETH TAKES CAR KEYS, HEADS OFF.
JANE FLASHES A QUICK SMILE TO JUDITH, HEADS
TOWARDS THE CHURCH. CLINT HURRIES AWAY.

DEAN AND ALEX ENTER THE GRAVEYARD]

DEAN:

We have to sit together. What'll people think?

ALEX:

Maybe you should have thought of that before you (went off...)

DEAN:

(IN) Alex, for your mum, please.

ALEX:

Oh, right. *Now* you're thinking about her?

[GO TO DAVEY AND DEBBIE]

DEBBIE:

Nothing at all?

DAVEY:

(SHAKES HEAD) I've got officers re-checking the hospitals.

DEBBIE:

You'd think someone must've seen something.

[DEBBIE SIGHS. JANE JOINS THEM]

DEBBIE:

Thank you. For releasing Ellie's body.

JANE:

The least we could do.

[HER ATTENTION'S DRAWN TO A MOURNER. IT'S A
WOBBLY MEGAN. JANE SURPRISED TO SEE HER]

JANE:

(NODS AT MEGAN) D'you know her?

[THEY ALL LOOK]

DEBBIE:

Megan? Used to be Ellie's best mate. Not seen her in months.

CATH:

(JOINS THEM) It's time, love.

[THEY TURN TO SEE ELLIE'S COFFIN BEING
CARRIED BY NS PALL-BEARERS. THE MOURNERS
FALL SILENT, HEAD INSIDE. DEBBIE TREMBLES,
NEARLY CRIES. *NEARLY*. CATH STEERS HER
GENTLY INTO THE CHURCH]

DAVEY:

(OF MEGAN) I saw her outside Deb's. Said she'd didn't know Ellie.

JANE:

Strange.

[DAVEY SEES DEAN AND ALEX JOIN CATH AND
DEBBIE]

DAVEY:

Do you think Dean's told Cath what he was up to that night?

JANE:

Would you?

[SHE WATCHES MEGAN SWIG A SMALL BOTTLE OF VODKA, STARING AT SOMEONE. SHE FOLLOWS MEGAN'S POV TO AN UPSET ALEX AND DEAN.

DEAN ATTEMPTS TO PUT AN ARM ROUND ALEX WHO PULLS AWAY, HEADS INSIDE.

JANE AND DAVEY HEAD IN TOO. JANE TRIES TO KEEP ONE EYE ON MEGAN. LOSES HER IN THE SWELL OF MOURNERS]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC31. INT. ST BERNADETTE'S CHURCH. DAY 6. 11:18

**ALEX, JANE, DAVEY, JUDITH, MICK, CLINT, MEGAN, DEBBIE,
CATH, DEAN, NICK**

NSE MOURNERS, VICAR

[ALEX READS A POEM AS NICK SLIPS IN]

ALEX:

Do not judge a biography by it's length, Nor by the number of pages in it.

[MICK RESTS HIS HEAD ON JUDITH'S SHOULDER AS
SHE LISTENS, TEARS STREAM DOWN HER FACE]

ALEX:

Judge it by the richness of it's contents. Sometimes those unfinished are
among the most poignant.

[HIS VOICE CRACKS BUT HE KEEPS READING]

ALEX:

Do not judge a song by it's duration. Nor by the number of it's notes.

[TEARS FALL DOWN CATH AND DEAN'S FACE.
DEBBIE STARES STRAIGHT AHEAD. ALEX FEELS
HIS EMOTIONS RISE BUT PUSHES THROUGH]

ALEX:

Judge it by the way it touches and lifts the soul. Sometimes those unfinished
are among the most beautiful.

[JANE, SAT WITH DAVEY AND CLINT, FEELS HER
EYES PRICK. DAVEY SPOTS NICK - WATCHES HIM
LIKE A HAWK]

ALEX:

And when something has enriched your life, And when it's melody lingers
on in your heart.

[DEBBIE SEES DAVEY WATCHING NICK. HARDENS.
IT TAKES ALL OF ALEX'S EFFORTS NOT TO CRY]

ALEX:

Is it unfinished? Or is it endless?

[ALEX HANGS HIS HEAD. CATH GOES TO STAND,
DEBBIE STOPS HER]

DEBBIE:

I want to speak.

[CATH SURPRISED AS DEBBIE FACES THE MOURNERS. NERVOUS. DAVEY WATCHES NICK]

DEBBIE:

Everyone says their kids are perfect. But Ellie. She really was. Wasn't any trouble. Always helpful. (BEAT) Ellie didn't die in the crash. She died because someone dragged her out the car. If they'd called for help, she'd still be alive. But they didn't. They left her and wiped the car. Wiped it clean.

[JANE WATCHES DEBBIE, DOESN'T SEE MEGAN LOOK INCREASINGLY UNCOMFORTABLE]

DEBBIE:

Someone here knows *something*. If you have any decency. You'll say. If not for me. (EYES THE COFFIN) For her. Else you got no right being here! Cos my Ellie. My *beautiful* Ellie. She deserves the truth.

[CATH GOES OVER TO HER]

CATH:

C'mon, love.

DEBBIE:

(IGNORES HER, EYES MOURNERS) Any of you have the guts to tell the truth? Or are you here to gawk? Funny she's got so many friends here. Cos none of you could be bothered when she was alive.

[UPSET, MEGAN DARTS OUT OF THE CHAPEL. DEBBIE THE ONLY ONE TO SEE. INSTANTLY SUSPICIOUS, SHE GOES TO FOLLOW]

CATH:

Debbie...

DEBBIE:

Just... Give me a minute. *Please*.

[DEBBIE WALKS OUT. CATH THROWN. THE VICAR NODS AT THE ORGANIST TO START PLAYING A HYMN. EVERYONE SHOCKED]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC32. EXT. ST BERNADETTE'S CHURCH / CAR PARK.
DAY 6. 11:20

DEBBIE, MEGAN, BETH

[DEBBIE CATCHES UP WITH MEGAN]

DEBBIE:

What happened to you and Ellie? Why'd you drop her?

[MEGAN CAN'T SPEAK. TOO UPSET]

DEBBIE:

Talk to me! Talk!

MEGAN:

(LIES) She. She started going out with Nick. And. She knew I liked him.

DEBBIE:

(LETS GO) You dropped her because of that? Because of him?

[MEGAN LOOKS AWAY, HER EYES FILLED WITH TEARS]

MEGAN:

I... I'm sorry.

DEBBIE:

So you should be! Cos if you hadn't, she might still be here... You should be ashamed of yourself!

[MEGAN BACKS AWAY, RUNS TO THE CAR PARK, EMOTIONS CHURNING. SHE REACHES HER CAR, SWIGS VODKA. HANDS FUMBLE WITH KEYS]

BETH (OOV):

Megan?

[MEGAN THROWN TO SEE BETH HEAD OVER]

BETH:

What you doing here? (TAKES IN MEGAN'S OUTFIT) Were you at the funeral?

[MEGAN JUST CONCENTRATES ON TRYING TO OPEN HER CAR]

BETH:

(REALISES) You knew her, didn't you?

[MEGAN IGNORES HER, OPENS HER CAR DOOR]

BETH:
What is it?

MEGAN:
Go. Just go.

[SHE CLIMBS IN. WITHOUT THINKING, BETH GETS
IN THE PASSENGER SIDE]

BETH:
Megan, what's going on?

[MEGAN STARTS THE CAR]

MEGAN:
Get out.

BETH:
(FIRM) Not til you tell me what's wrong.

[MEGAN SHRUGS. THE TYRES SQUEAL AS SHE
REVERSES THE CAR. BETH SHOCKED, STILL
INSIDE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC33. INT. ST BERNADETTE'S CHURCH. DAY 6. 11:22

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT, DEAN, CATH, ALEX, NICK

NSE MOURNERS, VICAR

[MOURNERS SING. JUDITH AND MICK WATCH,
CONCERNED, AS JANE AND DAVEY JOIN AN
ANXIOUS CATH AND DEAN]

DEAN:

What're we gonna do?

CATH:

(ANXIOUS) We can't keep the funeral on hold. Vicar's got another service straight after.

DEAN:

I'll go and find her.

JANE:

No, you should be here. We'll go.

[CATH NODS. DAVEY AND JANE HURRY OUT.
CLINT JOINS THEM]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC34. EXT. ST BERNADETTE’S CHURCH. DAY 6. 11:23

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT

[JANE, DAVEY AND CLINT HURRY OUT. NO ONE
THERE. THEY PAUSE A SECOND, SCAN AROUND]

JANE:

I’ll take the beach.

[DAVEY AND CLINT RUN TOWARDS THE CAR PARK.
JANE HURRIES TO THE BEACH BELOW]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC35. EXT. LIGHTHAVEN BEACH. DAY 6. 11:33

JANE, DEBBIE

[DEBBIE SITS, LOOKING AT THE SEA. HOLDS TIGHT TO SOMETHING IN HER LAP – WE CAN'T SEE WHAT. JANE APPROACHES, RELIEVED TO SEE HER]

JANE:

Debbie. Shall we go back up?

[DEBBIE LOOKS AWAY]

DEBBIE:

(SHRUGS) What's the point?

JANE:

You mustn't give up hope. We'll find out what happened.

DEBBIE:

(FLAT) Will we? I thought I knew Ellie. Didn't know her at all. Didn't even know why she fell out with Megan till now.

JANE:

What did she say?

DEBBIE:

It was over Nick. Megan liked him an' Ellie knew. (ASHAMED) I shouted at Megan. I shouldn't have, I...

[JANE FROWNS – NICK? DEBBIE LOOKS SUDDENLY EXHAUSTED]

DEBBIE:

Can you go? (LOOKS OUT TO SEA) I just. I want to be with Ellie.

[JANE NODS, STARTS TO LEAVE. PAUSES]

JANE:

(CONCERNED) *Be* with her?

DEBBIE:

Figure of speech.

[JANE SEES HER FIDDLE WITH SOMETHING IN HER LAP. A SMALL FLASH OF FOIL]

JANE:

Debbie?

[JANE PRISES DEBBIE’S HAND OPEN, REVEALS TWO
BLISTER PACK OF PILLS. MOST MISSING]

JANE:

How many have you taken?

[DEBBIE STARTS CRYING – IT’S THE FIRST TIME
WE’VE SEEN HER CRY SINCE ELLIE DIED]

JANE:

How many?

[JANE TAKES OUT HER MOBILE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC36. EXT. LIGHTHAVEN BEACH. DAY 6. 11:41

JANE, DAVEY, CATH, DEAN, ALEX, CLINT, DEBBIE

NSE BYSTANDER

[DAVEY AND A HORRIFIED CATH, DEAN AND ALEX REACH JANE ON THE BEACH. A BYSTANDER IS WITH DEBBIE IN THE BACKGROUND]

CATH:

Thank God you found her!

JANE:

Look after her. The ambulance is on its way.

DEAN:

Thanks Jane...

[CATH, DEAN AND ALEX HURRY TOWARDS DEBBIE.

CLINT JOINS JANE AND DAVEY]

JANE:

(TO DAVEY) Megan told Debs they fell out because she liked Nick.

DAVEY:

Ellie and him weren't even together.

JANE:

So what if it was Megan in the car? We don't know she was meeting a boy.

[CLINT LOOKS ALARMED. JANE DOESN'T NOTICE]

CLINT:

(WARY) Don't suppose you've seen Beth have you? (PROFFERS KEYS) Found these in the ignition...

JANE:

(TAKES KEYS, FROWNS) Where is she?

[CLINT SWALLOWS]

CLINT:

Reckon I might have an idea... The thing is. Beth wasn't learning to surf. She was with Megan.

[JANE AND DAVEY SHOCKED]

JANE:

She was what?!

CUT TO:

EP7/SC37. INT / EXT. MEGAN'S CAR / MAIN ROAD. DAY 6.
11:42

BETH, MEGAN

[BETH EYES MEGAN]

BETH:

So this is your plan? Just keep driving? Say nothing?

[MEGAN IGNORES HER. BETH SEES A SIGN FOR
PLYMOUTH. DISCREETLY CALLS JANE]

BETH:

We're going to Plymouth? Why Plymouth?

[MEGAN DRIVES, SILENT]

BETH:

Did you go there with Ellie? (BEAT) How did you know her?

MEGAN:

I don't *want* to talk about her.

BETH:

Why not? (BEAT) Megan?

[MEGAN GLARES AT HER. PUTS HER FOOT DOWN
ON THE PEDAL, STARTS SPEEDING]

MEGAN:

Shut up. *Shut up!*

[THE CAR SWERVES]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC38. EXT. ST BERNADETTE’S CHURCH. CAR PARK. DAY
6. 11:43

JANE, DAVEY, BETH (OOV)

[JANE LISTENS TO HER PHONE, COVERS THE
MICROPHONE AS THEY HURRY TO DAVEY’S CAR]

JANE:

She’s driving towards Plymouth.

BETH (OOV):

Slow down!

DAVEY:

(INTO PHONE) Get the car registration for Megan Chapman out to all
units. She’s heading for Plymouth.

BETH (OOV):

Megan, please!

DAVEY:

(TO JANE) We’ll find her.

[JANE FREEZES AS SHE REMEMBERS]

JANE:

Megan... She was drinking.

[OUT ON JANE’S HORROR]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC39. INT / EXT. MEGAN'S CAR / MAIN ROAD. DAY 6.
11:45

BETH, MEGAN

NSE POLICE OFFICERS

[MEGAN SPEEDS UP. BETH TERRIFIED]

BETH:

Stop. You're scaring me. Stop!

[MEGAN KEEPS HER FOOT DOWN]

MEGAN:

(UPSET) It was all my fault.

BETH:

What was? (BEAT) What was, Megan?

MEGAN:

(EYES BETH) Ellie.

[BETH SHOCKED – SHE KILLED ELLIE?! MEGAN
TURNS BACK TO THE ROAD, SPEEDING DOWN A
HILL. AS THEY PASS A TURNING, A WAITING
POLICE CAR SPOTS THEM AND FOLLOWS]

CUT TO:

**EP7/SC40. INT / EXT. DAVEY'S CAR / ST BERNADETTE'S
CHURCH. CAR PARK. DAY 6. 11:46**

JANE, DAVEY

[JANE LISTENS TO HER PHONE, DAVEY ON HIS]

JANE:

She said it was her fault...

DAVEY:

They've spotted them.

[JANE RELIEVED. UNTIL A NEW WORRY KICKS IN]

JANE:

They can't chase them. Don't let Beth get caught in a chase!

DAVEY:

(INTO PHONE) You got stingers?

[HE STARTS HIS ENGINE]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC41. INT / EXT. MEGAN'S CAR / MAIN ROAD. DAY 6.

11:48

MEGAN, BETH

NSE POLICE OFFICERS

[BETH HOLDS HER GRAB HANDLE, TERRIFIED.
MEGAN DRIVES ERRATICALLY, CHECKS IN THE
REAR MIRROR]

MEGAN:

They've gone.

[BETH LOOKS BACK – WHERE'S THE POLICE CAR?]

BETH:

So slow down! You're drunk! You'll get us both killed!

[MEGAN IGNORES HER, SPEEDS UP]

BETH:

Please, Megan, *please*...

[SHE SEES A POLICE CAR, HALF HIDDEN, PARKED
IN A LAYBY AHEAD. FROWNS. A BANG AS THE
TYRES SUDDENLY BLOW. THE CAR FORCED TO
SCREECH TO A STOP.

POLICE SHOOT OVER.

BETH SCRAMBLES OUT. TYRES FLAT. A STINGER
ON THE ROAD BEHIND THEM.

INSIDE THE CAR, MEGAN BURSTS INTO TEARS]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC42. EXT. LIGHTHAVEN POLICE STATION. DAY 6. 12:25

JANE, DAVEY, JUDITH, MICK, BETH, MEGAN

NSE POLICE OFFICERS

[JANE, DAVEY, MICK AND JUDITH WAIT AS A CAR
PULLS UP]

MICK:
Thank God.

[BETH EXITS THE CAR. RUNS CRYING TO JANE]

JANE:
(CHECKS HER QUICKLY) Are you okay? Beth, are you hurt?

BETH:
(HUGS HER) I'm fine. Mum, I'm so sorry. I couldn't stop her.

[JANE SEES MEGAN EXIT, HANDS BETH TO JUDITH]

JANE:
Look after her.

JUDITH:
(TO BETH) I should be furious with you.

MICK:
Do sommat like that again and I'll kill you!

[THEY HUG BETH FIERCELY.]

JANE MARCHES OVER TO A TEARFUL MEGAN]

JANE:
Why did you say Ellie was your fault? (BEAT) Well?

DAVEY:
I'm about to interview her...

MEGAN:
(ECHOES DEBBIE) I dropped her. If I hadn't... If I'd been with her...
She might still be here. (DEVASTATED) She was my best friend.

JANE:
So why did you drop her?

DAVEY:
(WARNING) Jane, leave it.

JANE:

(IGNORES HIM) Debs said it was over Nick. But we know it wasn't him.

MEGAN:

(TEARFUL) I saw them kissing. She knew I liked him.

JANE:

Who was it Megan?

MEGAN:

(LOOKS AWAY) She made me promise not to say. They both did.

[JANE SUDDENLY REMEMBERS MEGAN AT THE
CHURCHYARD – LOOKING OVER...]

JANE:

You still like him, don't you? You were watching him outside the church...

[MEGAN LOOKS AT HER ALARMED. IT HITS JANE
LIKE A TRAIN. SHE EYES DAVEY - SHE KNOWS
EXACTLY WHO IT WAS!]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC43. EXT. CATH'S HOUSE. DAY 6. 12:45

JANE, DAVEY, DEAN

[JANE AND DAVEY PULL UP OUTSIDE CATH'S. TWO CARS PARKED OUTSIDE.

JANE TAKES THEM IN AS DAVEY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. DEAN OPENS IT]

DEAN:

Cath's back. Debs is in ITU but they think she'll be okay...

DAVEY:

(STONY-FACED) Can we come inside?

[OUT ON DEAN – HIS FACE DROPS]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC44. INT. CATH'S HOUSE. LOUNGE. DAY 6. 12:46

JANE, DAVEY, DEAN, CATH, ALEX

[JANE AND DAVEY ENTER TO FIND ALEX AND CATH WITH SUITCASES AND A RUCKSACK]

JANE:
Going away?

[ALEX LOOKS AWAY – AWKWARD]

CATH:
Alex's too upset to stay. Going to stay with Dean's sister in Durham.

[DAVEY PICKS UP A SUITCASE, IT'S HEAVY]

DAVEY:
(TO ALEX) Take that for us, would you?

DEAN:
(JUMPS IN) I've got it.

[BUT DAVEY HANDS IT TO ALEX WHO HOLDS IT BRIEFLY THEN DROPS IT. CLUTCHES HIS RIBS]

DAVEY:
Broken ribs?

JANE:
You were never upstairs the morning I came round, Alex. (TO CATH)
You've got two cars. There were none when I was here.

CATH:
What?

JANE:
(TO ALEX) Did you get together with Ellie after helping with her GCSEs?

CATH:
Is this a joke?

JANE:
(TO ALEX) You were Ellie's boyfriend. That's why you kept it secret.
Why you both did. You were the one who was driving.

CATH:
He was with me.

DAVEY:

(TO ALEX) Who did you call for help? Your mum or your dad?

[ALEX EYES HIS MUM QUICKLY. SITS, LOOKS SICK]

JANE:

Your mum. (EYES DEAN) You went over, cleaned the car, got rid of Ellie's other phone. Took Alex to hospital. Somewhere not too close. In his car of course. You couldn't leave it at Blaze Sands.

[DEAN LOOKS RESOLUTELY AHEAD]

DAVEY:

You parked your's nearby. Picked it up on the way back.

[CATH SHAKES HER HEAD. JANE EYEBALLS ALEX]

JANE:

Why were you driving Ellie back? Because she was drunk? Because you were worried? You were together six months. Must've been serious.

[ALEX'S EYES PRICK WITH TEARS]

CATH:

This is ridiculous....

JANE:

(IGNORES HER) You loved her. (KIND) You wanted to tell me. That's why you came to the office. Did your mum stop you? Persuade you to blame Nick?

[BEAT]

DEAN:

Son, don't say anything...

[ALEX EYES HIS FATHER, SHAKES HIS HEAD. HE CAN'T KEEP IT SECRET ANYMORE]

ALEX:

She got drunk because I was late meeting her. I couldn't let her drive. I thought I'd be okay.

CUT TO:

EP7/SC45. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY 2. 05:28

ELLIE, ALEX

[FLASHBACK: THE CAR HURTLES DOWN THE
NARROW ROADS, ALEX DRIVING]

ALEX (V/O):

It was only when we were on the road I realised I was drunk too.

[MUSIC PLAYS]

ELLIE:

Let's keep driving. Get away. Far away as we can.

ALEX:

I've got Uni next month, El.

[HE EYES ELLIE - SHE LOOKS UPSET]

ALEX:

It won't make any difference to us.

ELLIE:

Won't it? You'll forget about me.

ALEX:

How could I ever forget about you, you nutter? I love you.

ELLIE:

I love you more.

ALEX:

(SMILES) Let's get you home so you can sleep before your mum's back.

[HE SPEEDS UP]

ELLIE:

Just sleep? (SMILES) Spoilsport.

ALEX (V/O):

It was over in seconds.

[ALEX TURNS A SHARP BEND, LOSES CONTROL OF
THE CAR. ELLIE SEES THE TREE COMING
TOWARDS HER. SCREAMS]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC46. INT. CATH'S HOUSE. LOUNGE. DAY 6. 12:49

JANE, DAVEY, CATH, DEAN, ALEX

[ALEX LOST IN THE MOMENT. RELIVING IT]

ALEX:

I was worried the car would catch fire. I had to get her out. She said her chest hurt. When I moved her she started screaming. Couldn't breathe. And then she... (UPSET) It was too late. I didn't know what to do.

JANE:

(GENTLE) So you called your mum. (EYES CATH) And Dean owed you. After what he'd put you through. Nearly destroying your relationship.

DAVEY:

(EYES DEAN) And you cleared Ellie's room. Made sure there was no trace of their relationship. Only you didn't know about the charger.

DEAN:

He's my son. You do anything for your kids...

[DAVEY LOOKS AT HIM IN DISGUST. CATH REALISES THEY CAN'T HIDE IT ANYMORE]

CATH:

We don't have to tell anyone. Alex can go away. We won't breathe a word of it. Why should we wreck his life too?

DAVEY:

Cath...

CATH:

(PLEADS) Ellie would've wanted him to have a future. We can keep it secret.

ALEX:

I don't want to. Ellie would've known what lying would do to me. It was my fault.

[OUT ON ALEX - RELIEVED TO FINALLY BE HONEST]

CUT TO:

EP7/SC47. INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 6. 20:14

JANE, DAVEY, JUDITH, MICK, BETH, CLINT

NSE CUSTOMERS

[POSTERS ADVERTISING **KARAOKE TONIGHT!** AN APOLOGETIC CLINT WITH JANE AND DAVEY]

CLINT:

It won't ever happen again.

BETH:

Don't blame Clint. Blame me. I should've never listened to Megan. (EYES JANE) Or anyone who's not you. Obviously.

JANE:

Obviously. (TO CLINT) You're getting the drinks in tonight.

[RELIEVED, CLINT HEADS TO THE BAR]

JANE:

(TO BETH) Mick's dishwasher's broken.

BETH:

Me? That's... (CATCHES HERSELF) An excellent use of my time.

[SHE HEADS OFF. DAVEY GRINS]

DAVEY:

Thought your mum and Mick would cancel tonight after the funeral.

JANE:

Made mum even more determined to have it. "Let the dead rest and the living keep living".

DAVEY:

Sometimes speaks sense your mum. (TWINKLES) Not very often, mind. What song are they doing?

JANE:

(DISTRACTED) Big secret. They have costumes apparently. (EYES HIM) Why don't you like Cath?

DAVEY:

Might sing, tonight. Bit of Phil Collins.

[BEFORE JANE CAN SAY ANY MORE BETH AND CLINT (BEARING DRINKS) JOIN THEM]

BETH:

Here they come!

[MICK (HAIR SLICKED BACK, EYELINER ON) EMERGES. JUDITH, IN A CREAM COAT AND BLONDE BOB WIG, JOINS HIM. THE INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION TO “DON’T YOU WANT ME” BY HUMAN LEAGUE PLAYS ON THE KARAOKE AS JANE LEANS IN, CLOSE TO DAVEY]

JANE:

Davey?

DAVEY:

It was a long time ago. It’s petty. *Really* petty.

JANE:

I’ve got a degree in petty. And I never give up. So why don’t you like her?

DAVEY:

(SIGHS) You know the sixth form leaver’s disco... When I...

JANE:

(PRICKLY) Snogged Annette? Yes, I do remember. I *was* there.

DAVEY:

I never told you why. It was cos of what she said. Cath.

[JANE FROWNS – WHAT?]

MICK:

(SINGS) You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar, When I met you.

[JANE AND DAVEY SPEAK TO EACH OTHER AS MICK CARRIES ON SINGS. NO ONE ELSE CAN HEAR]

JANE:

What did she say?

DAVEY:

That you were gonna dump me when you got to Edinburgh. Get yourself a decent boyfriend. Clever. Clever as you. She said you’d laughed about it.

JANE:

(SHOCKED) She told me you’d fancied Annette for ages.

DAVEY:

I’d never even looked at Annette. I was upset. Drunk.

JANE:

I didn't say that. Davey. I never wanted anyone else. (REALISES) It's cos I told her about Dean trying to get off with me. She broke us up.

[THE ENORMITY OF WHAT CATH DID HITS THEM]

JANE:

(GENTLE) Oh, Davey...

[IT'S ALMOST TOO MUCH FOR EITHER TO BEAR]

DAVEY:

Don't.

MICK AND JUDITH:

(SING) Don't. Don't you want me?

[AS THEY CARRY ON SINGING, JANE AND DAVEY ARE BOTH SILENT. DEVASTATED. BETWEEN THEM A PHOTO OF ELLIE - BEAMING, OUTSIDE THE DOG]

THE SCREEN GOES TO BLACK:

**LEGEND: ELLIE PATTERSON, AGE 17.
CORONER'S VERDICT: UNLAWFUL KILLING.**

END OF EPISODE.