

LINE OF DUTY 2

Written by

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Episode 5

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**PREVIOUSLY ...**

Lindsay witnesses the horror of the ambush.

CUT TO:

Lindsay gets arrested for conspiracy by AC-12.

CUT TO:

In prison, Lindsay gets her hands burned.

INTERCUT:

**CAST CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

At AC-12, Steve and Kate listen to Cottan's briefing on Tommy being probably killed for his silence.

CUT TO:

Steve and Kate watch the video file of Tommy threatening to reveal embarrassing information about Dryden.

CUT TO:

Lindsay tells Kate she was set up by Dryden.

CUT TO:

Steve tells Lindsay he believes her.

INTERCUT:

**CAST CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

Steve and Kate find the tracking device on Akers' car.

CUT TO:

Steve and Kate tell Hastings that Dryden must've known about this evidence and hid it.

CUT TO:

Dryden tells Hastings he needs him on the job.

CUT TO:

Hastings interrupts the questioning of Dryden to protect him.

INTERCUT:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**CAST CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

Tommy refers to a bent cop called "The Caddy".

CUT TO:

SERIES 1 - Tommy tells Cottan he's the best caddy he ever had.

CUT TO:

Cottan takes responsibility for finding the Caddy.

INTERCUT:

**LINE OF DUTY**

INTERCUT:

Dryden showboats politically.

He mentions police cuts in connection with the ambush.

He promises to find who's responsible.

CUT TO:

Dryden faces a press leak that he's fiddled a driving offence for his wife.

CUT TO:

At AC-12, Dryden denies the charge.

CUT TO:

Kate girds herself for a row with her partner.

CUT TO:

Kate cries.

INTERCUT:

**CAST CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

A body's found at the industrial unit.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Kate informs Lindsay that the body has been mutilated to conceal its identity. Lindsay assumes it must be Carly Kirk.

CUT TO:

Carly's foster parents reveal that a police detective "stole" her DNA.

CUT TO:

Carly's foster parents identify Prasad as the detective.

CUT TO:

Carly appears on CCTV of a reception dressed as a waitress.

INTERCUT:

**WRITER CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

Cole disguised as a nurse knocks Steve unconscious then throws Georgia out of the hospital window to her death.

CUT TO:

Kate finds one of Prasad's colleagues (Cole) bears a striking resemblance to the man wanted for Tommy and Georgia's murder at the hospital.

It hits Steve hard.

STEVE

He's the one who killed Georgia.

CUT TO:

Prasad and Cole search for Lindsay.

INTERCUT:

**PRODUCER CREDIT**

INTERCUT:

Lindsay keeps a vigil at her sick mum's bedside.

CUT TO:

Lindsay rides in the back of the prison van. It crashes and she escapes.

CUT TO:

LINDSAY

I've got to turn myself back in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PRASAD

Whatever you say, ma'am.

CUT TO:

Lindsay runs from Prasad and Cole.

CUT TO:

At AC-12 the team study CCTV of Dryden and Prasad enjoying banter at a swanky reception.

CUT TO:

Prasad and Cole chuck Lindsay in the boot of a car.

INTERCUT:

**DIRECTOR CREDIT**

END OF RECAP;  
CUT TO:

501 EXT. DESERTED COUNTRYSIDE. EVENING (CONTINUOUS WITH DAY/EVENING AT END OF EPISODE 4).

The vehicle seen at the end of Ep. 4 coasts off the road onto a dirt track. From the boot come the sounds of Lindsay banging and shouting for help.

The car comes to a halt. Prasad and Cole alight. Prasad wields a wrench.

PRASAD

Shut up.

Lindsay (OOS) struggles some more.

PRASAD

Shut. Up.

Lindsay stops the struggle.

PRASAD

Okay. Don't do anything stupid.

Cole flips up the boot, revealing Lindsay.

PRASAD

Out.

Lindsay slides herself out of the boot.

Prasad offers her a bottle of water. With a level of mistrust, she reaches for it. He pulls it away.

(CONTINUED)

501

CONTINUED:

PRASAD

Can't have all this noise.

LINDSAY

(Beats.)

Okay.

She reaches again but he still holds it away.

PRASAD

We tie you and gag you. Lot less  
painful if you cooperate.

Lindsay nods. He gives her the water. She drinks. He takes  
back the bottle and Cole starts to tie her hands behind her  
back.

LINDSAY

I need to urinate.

PRASAD

(Shrugs.)

Not our car. Knock yourself out.

Before she can protest, Cole gags her.

COLE

Shut up and get back in.

Cole manhandles Lindsay back into the boot. From Lindsay's  
pov, the boot lid shuts.

SMASH TO BLACK.

502

OMITTED

503

EXT. SCENE OF PRISON VEHICLE AMBUSH. LATER THAT EVENING.

Kate pulls up in her car short of the cordon screening off  
the overturned prison vehicle, the trapped ambush vehicle  
plus patrol cars, a fire engine and an ambulance with blue  
lights flashing.

A couple of uniforms are taking a statement from the motorist  
whose vehicle got commandeered. We don't need to hear the  
dialogue but they're confirming details we've already seen --  
"Two men in motorcycle suits and helmets got out of their big  
black 4WD and then forced me out of my car and drove away in  
it."

Kate shows ID and advances through the cordon, joining up  
with Steve and Hastings.

(CONTINUED)

503

CONTINUED:

STEVE

According to the prison officers, their transporter was forced off the road by the vehicle you see there, driven by two men in motorcycle gear, same as the ambush. Denton made her escape. They car-jacked a vehicle from a passing motorist --

(Indicates motorist.)

-- then went after her. We don't know if they caught up with her but there's no sign of them and no sign of Lindsay. We've got all-patrols observations out on the vehicle. And on Lindsay.

The ambulance departs.

HASTINGS

(Referring to ambulance.)

That's the prison officers. They look to be fine. As for Denton ...

STEVE

We don't know whether she was kidnapped --

KATE

-- or they were springing her from custody.

Steve open his mouth to argue but he's interrupted by all the police radios going off.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

(From police radios.)

All patrols, all patrols, repeat, Lindsay Denton has escaped from custody. Denton is known to employ misrepresentation and deceit.

KATE

Couldn't've put it better myself.

Steve and Kate reflect grimly.

HASTINGS

Get out there. Find her.

STEVE&amp;KATE

Yes, sir.

HASTINGS

"Yes, sir." God help us all if we've lost her.

(CONTINUED)

503 CONTINUED: (2)

They move off purposefully.

CUT TO:

503A EXT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. THAT NIGHT.

Steve comes out of Lindsay's house. A liveried patrol car is stationed outside, blue lights on, with a couple of uniform PCs standing by.

STEVE

All clear. Lock it up.

The PCs go into the house as Steve pulls out his phone and keys it.

STEVE

(Into phone.)

No sign of her at her house.

CUT TO:

503B INT. KATE'S HOTEL LOBBY. LATER THAT NIGHT.

Kate takes the call.

KATE

(Into phone.)

Okay. Thanks. Night.

She hangs up and steps up to a counter.

KATE

14.

From the hooks behind the counter, the night porter (scruffy, middle-aged) hands her the key to Room 14. Exit Kate.

CUT TO:

504 EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. DAWN.

Prasad and Cole's vehicle coasts up a steep winding ramp and onto a deserted parking level. They park, get out and stride round to the boot. Prasad stands ready with a wrench as Cole flips the boot lid open, revealing Lindsay, gagged and tied.

COLE

Out.

Lindsay gets out. Cole ungags her.

Prasad studies her. Lindsay stands quietly waiting.

(CONTINUED)

504

CONTINUED:

PRASAD

Good.

He puts down the wrench and picks up a big bottle of water.

PRASAD

You've been in custody. You've been interviewed. What've you told them?

LINDSAY

Nothing.

COLE

Chrissake.

Cole moves off to get something from the car. Prasad offers Lindsay the big water bottle.

PRASAD

What've you told them?

LINDSAY

(Beat.)

Nothing.

Prasad blows a long sigh and shrugs. In a sudden movement, Cole wraps a towel (from the car) round Lindsay's head and pulls her down to the ground. Prasad unscrews the cap and pours water onto the towel that's pulled tight over Lindsay's face. (This is water-boarding.) Lindsay struggles, effectively being drowned. This goes on for about 10-15 seconds and then Cole releases the towel.

Lindsay coughs and splutters like someone just rescued from drowning. Prasad drops on his haunches next to her.

PRASAD

We know you've been cooperating with AC-12.

COLE

The prison officers burning your hands -- that didn't get the message over?

Prasad reacts tensely to Cole's lines -- uneasy about the revelation.

Lindsay keeps coughing and spluttering.

PRASAD

Okay. I'm going to ask you again. What've you told them?

Lindsay manages to clear her throat.

(CONTINUED)

504

CONTINUED: (2)

LINDSAY

Nothing.

Prasad processes her defiance for a few beats.

PRASAD

(To Cole.)

Again.

Cole goes to the car to get another water bottle.

PRASAD

What've you told them?

LINDSAY

That two gunmen in motorbike gear carried out the ambush, and I was spared because I had nothing to do with it.

COLE

D'you mention anyone else?

LINDSAY

You two, you mean?

COLE

No lies!

LINDSAY

I've never seen either of you before in my life.

COLE

You covered your eyes, did you, when we did Long Lane?

Prasad reacts to Cole's candour.

PRASAD

Well?

LINDSAY

I don't know what you want me to say!

PRASAD

(Beats. To Cole.)

Okay.

Cole wraps the towel tight round Lindsay's head. She struggles and tries to fight back, vainly. Prasad pours water over the towel in the same fashion as before, about 10-15 seconds of simulated drowning, after which Lindsay coughs and splutters. Prasad chucks the bottle away and picks up the wrench.

(CONTINUED)

504

CONTINUED: (3)

PRASAD

Now it gets serious. What've you told them?

Lindsay coughs and splutters for a bit.

PRASAD

What've you told them?

LINDSAY

Dryden.

PRASAD

Speak up.

LINDSAY

Mike Dryden. He set the whole thing up.

PRASAD

(Beat.)

We're listening.

LINDSAY

That's all I've said to AC-12.

COLE

Jesus Christ, Manny, let's just do her.

(To Lindsay.)

I've done one female copper. Don't think I won't do another.

Again Prasad reacts to Cole's candour.

LINDSAY

It's the truth!

PRASAD

They've charged you, remanded you. What've they got on you?

LINDSAY

Dryden set me up.

Prasad swings the wrench over Lindsay's head.

PRASAD

Last chance.

LINDSAY

It's the truth!

(CONTINUED)

504 CONTINUED: (4)

Prasad brings the wrench down on Cole's head. Cole falls back, stunned, and Prasad hits him with a second, sickening blow to the head that causes Cole to drop like a stone to the ground. His legs twitch a few times and then he's completely still.

Lindsay is shocked and paralysed. Prasad takes a few sharp breaths to bring his adrenaline under control.

He gags her.

PRASAD  
Didn't recognise him?

Lindsay can't answer because she's gagged.

PRASAD  
Whatever. He's been a liability ever since the e-fit came out.

Prasad chucks her in the boot of the car.

PRASAD  
You're a liability too unless you start telling the truth. Think about it.

He shuts the boot.

Prasad paces, on edge, working out what he's going to do next.

It doesn't take long for him to face a very obvious and uncomfortable conclusion.

CUT TO:

504A INT. CAR BOOT. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay struggles against her restraints, her terror building to a climax.

CUT TO:

505 OMITTED

506 EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. MOMENTS LATER.

The car park remains deserted save for the vehicle and Cole's body.

Then we see Prasad wiping down the water bottles and the wrench.

(CONTINUED)

506

CONTINUED:

He gees himself up. He sprints along the parking level, back and forth, working himself out of breath. Then he makes a call from his mobile, gasping.

PRASAD

(Into phone.)

This is DS Prasad, Polk Avenue Vice. We've just sighted DI Denton. DC Cole was in pursuit but I've lost him.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

(Out of phone.)

DS Prasad, what's your location?

PRASAD

(Into phone.)

I'm going after them!

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

(Out of phone.)

DS Prasad, what's your loc-?

He hangs up, pockets the phone.

He flips up the boot.

The boot's empty except for Lindsay's gag and bonds.

Alarmed, he sees the backseat half folded down.

The engine starts suddenly. Equally suddenly Lindsay sits up in the driver's seat and reverses sharply, knocking Prasad down.

Lindsay hits the brakes, slams into First and accelerates fast, wheels squealing.

Prasad scrambles to get up, injured and slow.

Lindsay swings the car round in a very tight arc, skidding, and bears down on Prasad. She smashes him back against the wall and then brakes hard, going into Park.

Prasad is pinned against the wall by the car, being squeezed from the waist down. He struggles to squeeze free.

Lindsay puts the car back in Drive and inches forward a little bit. Prasad screams. He's pinned.

Lindsay puts it in Park and gets out.

LINDSAY

Mike Dryden set up the ambush. You and your dead mate did the job. Your dead mate went back and finished it. I've been framed.

(CONTINUED)

506

CONTINUED: (2)

PRASAD

I need an ambulance.

LINDSAY

Sure. Give me your phone.

PRASAD

It's in my pocket.

LINDSAY

I'm not reaching for it. You want an ambulance, you pass it.

Eventually Prasad gives her the smart-phone. She flicks through the screens to find the Voice Memo app.

LINDSAY

We'll get to the ambulance in a minute. First, when I turn this on, you'll record a statement. Dryden, the ambush, me. Got it?

PRASAD

Please. Call the ambulance.

Lindsay contemplates the situation. She gets back in the car. She stares through the windscreen at Prasad.

LINDSAY

Don't make me do this.

Prasad glares at her, defying her to have the courage. Tense beats.

Lindsay jerks forward a few inches. Prasad screams the place down.

Lindsay puts the vehicle in Park and gets out.

LINDSAY

Let's try again.

PRASAD

If I talk, I'm a dead man.

LINDSAY

Maybe you are anyway. So talk.

PRASAD

Please. Call an ambulance.

LINDSAY

Why'd they use you for the job?

PRASAD

They had stuff on me and Cole.

(CONTINUED)

506

CONTINUED: (3)

LINDSAY  
(Indicates Cole.)  
He's Cole?

PRASAD  
Jez -- Jeremy -- Cole.

LINDSAY  
What kind of stuff?

PRASAD  
We're Vice. Use your imagination.

LINDSAY  
And on Dryden?

PRASAD  
Him too.

LINDSAY  
So there's the story: that's why he  
set up the ambush.

Lindsay opens the Voice Memo app.

PRASAD  
Whatever I say, it won't stand up  
in court.

LINDSAY  
You're a DS? Should've studied  
harder.  
(Presses RECORD. Into  
phone.)  
The suspect has asked me to record  
what he believes is his Dying  
Declaration following his receiving  
life-threatening injuries in a road  
traffic collision and finding  
himself in the hopeless expectation  
of death. State your name.

Lindsay puts the phone close to Prasad.

PRASAD  
(Into phone.)  
DS Manish Prasad. Fuck you.

She stops the recording and deletes it.

LINDSAY  
This isn't helping either of us.

Prasad doesn't look at all well. Lindsay gazes at him  
intently.

(CONTINUED)

506

CONTINUED: (4)

LINDSAY

You need to tell the truth.

PRASAD

You really think you're going to get out of this? Not going to happen!

LINDSAY

You think you will? You killed Wallis and Butler! Your mate killed Georgia Trotman! All police, all innocent! Fuck you.

She jumps in the car. She edges forward. There's the crushing of bones and Prasad screams to high heaven.

Lindsay gets out of the car again.

She stares at Prasad. Prasad sobs in agony.

PRASAD

Please. Please.

LINDSAY

Then. Talk.

Lindsay shoves the phone towards Prasad.

PRASAD

(Into phone.)

DS Manish Prasad. In the hopeless expectation of death, I record my Dying Declaration. I carried out the ambush with DC Jeremy Cole. Under orders from Deputy Chief Constable Dryden.

CUT TO:

507

INT. STEVE'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Steve drives, Kate rides shotgun. A police radio gives further information.

CONTROLLER (O.S.)

(Out of radio.)

Sighting of Lindsay Denton, identifying cell of caller's phone, standby for location.

A call comes through via Steve's Bluetooth. He takes it.

STEVE

(Into Bluetooth.)

DS Arnott.

(CONTINUED)

507 CONTINUED:

LINDSAY (O.S.)  
(Out of Bluetooth.)  
This is Lindsay Denton. I've  
detained the two gunmen who carried  
out the ambush. They're in a bad  
way so I've recorded a Dying  
Declaration. Check your inbox for  
the audio file.

Kate grabs Steve's phone and goes into his e-mails.

STEVE  
(Into Bluetooth.)  
Where are you?

INTERCUT:

508 EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay is on Prasad's phone in a part of the parking level  
where we can't see the car or Prasad.

LINDSAY  
(Into phone.)  
Got the file?

INTERCUT:

509 INT. STEVE'S CAR. CONTINUOUS.

Kate checks Steve's inbox. A new message pings in, from DS  
MANISH PRASAD, with an audio file attachment.

KATE  
It's here.

STEVE  
(Into Bluetooth.)  
Got it.

LINDSAY (O.S.)  
(Out of Bluetooth.)  
The old Highpoint Building.  
I'm keeping this phone on. They can  
triangulate to this position.

STEVE  
(Into Bluetooth.)  
Lindsay? Lindsay?

They can't hear anything on the line at all. Steve turns on  
the siren and blue lights.

(CONTINUED)

509

CONTINUED:

KATE

Highpoint's over in Moss Heath. You  
need to make a U-

Steve makes a sharp U-turn before Kate can get the word out.

CUT TO:

510

EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay lays the phone on the ground and walks back to the  
car and Prasad.

Prasad is collapsed over the bonnet, his life ebbing away.

EITHER: She puts her watch-face to Prasad's. It mists.

OR: She feels his carotid pulse. He's still got one.

LINDSAY

Shit.

A couple of beats of her facing up to what she's got to do.

She picks up the towel that was used to water-board her.

She wads it into a ball and puts it towards his face.

Lindsay tries to find the will but she can't.

She starts to weep as she realises how low she's sunk, how  
immoral she's become.

Then she gets a grip on herself and pushes it against his  
face.

CUT TO:

511

EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. MOMENTS LATER.

Prasad's mobile phone lies where it was left, the call to AC-  
12 still open, the duration ticking on past 10 minutes.

A police vehicle arrives at high speed.

From the vehicle, four firearms officers jump out and  
survey/secure the scene. They see Cole's body on the ground  
and Prasad's still pinned against the wall, now collapsed  
over the bonnet of the car.

One officer pats down Cole, another pats down Prasad. Both  
signal to the lead officer (a Sgt) that the bodies are clear.

(CONTINUED)

511

CONTINUED:

FIREARMS SGT

(Into radio.)

Two bodies. Clear to approach.

Up the ramp speeds an ambulance followed by Cottan's car and Steve's car and another patrol car.

Paramedics go to the bodies.

Cottan and Hastings, Steve and Kate alight their vehicles. All wear stab vests. Uniforms get out of the patrol car.

NB THIS IS A CRIME SCENE. NONE OF THESE OFFICERS MUST CONTAMINATE THE SCENE EXCEPT IN ORDER TO PRESERVE LIFE.

HASTINGS

Secure the scene. Inner and outer cordons. Full forensic response. Right now evidence and secure that phone till Forensics recover it. On my authority, paramedics are clear to enter crime scene in order to preserve life.

One officer goes to the phone and puts a traffic cone over it (taken from the boot of a car). Meanwhile the paramedics examine Cole.

HASTINGS

Dead?

PARAMEDIC

Yeah.

The police still all hang back from Prasad.

HASTINGS

(To paramedics.)

Check the other body. On my authority.

The paramedics start examining Prasad.

COTTAN

Denton's on foot. Can't have got far.

Steve starts thinking.

HASTINGS

Put out obs.

KATE

Sir.

Kate keys her phone, waits for it to be answered.

(CONTINUED)

511

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE

(Into phone.)

DC Fleming, AC-12. Put me through  
to the Controller please.

STEVE

Got a thought -- okay if I check it  
out, boss?

HASTINGS

Go ahead.

Steve goes to his car.

KATE

(Into phone.)

All patrols, obs on Lindsay Denton,  
last known location the old  
Highpoint Building.

She watches Steve drive away, curious.

PARAMEDIC

This one's still alive!

Suddenly everyone migrates towards Prasad.

Hanging up the phone, Kate brings up the rear. She gazes at  
Prasad as the paramedics give him oxygen and get an  
intravenous cannula into him.

KATE

(To Hastings.)

I want to stay with him, and keep  
hold of the firearms unit. Let's  
make sure he gets to hospital  
safely.

HASTINGS

Agreed. Thanks, Kate.  
Dot, you're with her.

Hastings moves off to hassle some uniforms.

HASTINGS

Let's get this cordon sorted!

CUT TO:

512

OMITTED

513

OMITTED

513A INT. STEVE'S CAR. MOMENTS LATER.

Steve drives. He takes a call via bluetooth.

STEVE  
(Into bluetooth.)  
DS Arnott.

INTERCUT:

513AA EXT. DERELICT MULTI-STOREY CAR PARK. CONTINUOUS.

The cordon has been established round the crime scene. Prasad is receiving medical care. Kate calls Steve on her mobile.

KATE  
(Into phone.)  
Steve. Prasad's still alive.

INTERCUT:

513AB INT. STEVE'S CAR. CONTINUOUS.

STEVE  
(Beat. Into bluetooth.)  
Received.

He processes the information.

CUT TO:

513B OMITTEDOMITTED

514 EXT. ASHCLIFFE NURSING HOME. LATER THAT DAY.

From his car, Steve gets out still in his stab vest. His phone rings. He talks while jogging towards reception.

STEVE  
(Into phone.)  
DS Arnott.

INSERT SHOT 513AA HERE

KATE (O.S.)  
Steve. Prasad's still alive.

STEVE  
(Beat. Into phone.)  
Received.

He processes the information.

(CONTINUED)

514 CONTINUED:

He goes into reception.

CUT TO:

515 INT. ASHCLIFFE NURSING HOME. RECEPTION. CONTINUOUS.

Steve comes into the building. The nurse, Kasia, comes quickly to meet him.

STEVE  
(Shows ID.)  
You the nurse I spoke to on the  
phone?

KASIA  
Yes.

STEVE  
(Indicates.)  
This way?

KASIA  
Third door on the right [*or  
whatever is accurate*].

STEVE  
If you hear any kind of commotion,  
call triple-9 straight away.

KASIA  
Okay.

Steve continues alone. He reaches the door.

STEVE  
Lindsay? It's Steve Arnott. I'd  
like to come in please. Is that  
okay?

No answer.

STEVE  
Lindsay, I'm coming in now.

Steve opens the door and goes in.

CUT TO:

516 INT. ASHCLIFFE NURSING HOME. ELIZABETH'S ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Steve enters to find Lindsay, alone, with the bed empty and  
stripped.

STEVE  
Very sorry for your loss.

(CONTINUED)

516

CONTINUED:

LINDSAY

I should've been with her.

STEVE

We can make arrangements for you to see her, if that's what you want.

LINDSAY

(Beat. Fights back tears.)  
They've already stripped her room.  
Her things were very personal. They  
mustn't lose them.

STEVE

No, of course, they've got to be returned to you.

Long sad beats from Lindsay.

LINDSAY

How did you know I'd be here?

STEVE

She was your mum.

More long sad beats.

LINDSAY

I'll come now.

STEVE

Have as long as you need.

LINDSAY

Thank you.

Steve steps out and closes the door behind him. Lindsay lets out her emotions -- more tears, more anguish.

CUT TO:

517

INT. ASHCLIFFE NURSING HOME. CONTINUOUS.

On the other side of the door, Steve hears Lindsay's pain. It moves him. It connects him to her as a human being.

CUT TO:

518

EXT. ASHCLIFFE NURSING HOME. MOMENTS LATER.

Steve walks Lindsay to his car.

LINDSAY

I'll wear cuffs if that makes you more comfortable.

(CONTINUED)

518

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Course not.

LINDSAY

Thanks. I know what the crime scene must look like.

STEVE

What happened?

LINDSAY

I was defending myself. All I meant to do was immobilise him.

STEVE

You succeeded.

LINDSAY

Don't make light of it. It was horrible.

She looks very upset.

STEVE

What happened to Cole?

LINDSAY

Prasad murdered him.

STEVE

Tell me something. Copper to copper. Cole -- he was definitely the one who killed Georgia?

LINDSAY

Yes. He confessed.

Emotions well up in Steve, taking him by surprise.

She reaches out automatically. Then they both realise how odd and inappropriate that is, and shy away from each other. But she's registered his emotions.

CUT TO:

519

INT. STEVE'S CAR (DRIVING BACK INTO TOWN). MOMENTS LATER.

Steve drives, Lindsay rides shotgun.

LINDSAY

You listened to the whole declaration Prasad made?

STEVE

Not yet.

(CONTINUED)

519

CONTINUED:

LINDSAY

Dryden ordered the ambush, Steve.

He keeps driving.

LINDSAY

With Cole and Prasad dead, how d'you propose to build a case against Dryden?

STEVE

We'll manage.

LINDSAY

The fact he's the Deputy Chief Constable -- that's not an issue?

Steve hesitates.

LINDSAY

He's been accused of lying about a driving offence and it's still just melted away -- nothing to do with him being the DCC?

Steve tries not to engage with this line of argument, keeps his eyes on the road.

LINDSAY

Where's that coming from? From Hastings, right? Every rank above DCI's more politician than policeman. He's not daft enough to take on Dryden.

STEVE

You really don't know the man.

LINDSAY

I think I know you.

STEVE

Do you?

LINDSAY

You were on a counter-terror op that shot an innocent man. The brass wanted to cover it up but you wouldn't go along with it. I'd've done the same.

He keeps driving but she sees she's getting to him.

LINDSAY

Dryden ordered the killings of four police officers, Steve. One of them was Georgia.

(CONTINUED)

519 CONTINUED: (2)

Manipulated and conflicted, Steve fights with his emotions. He pulls off the road and gets out.

CUT TO:

520 EXT. ROAD SIDE. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay gets out and joins Steve. They talk with traffic whizzing by.

LINDSAY

You were there when it happened?

STEVE

There but not there -- out cold.

LINDSAY

Then there was nothing you could've done.

STEVE

I pushed her to go into that hospital room.

He fights to control his desperate feelings of guilt.

LINDSAY

She hadn't been in AC-12 long. Did you know her from before?

STEVE

No.

LINDSAY

Something happen between you two?

STEVE

Something.

She lets him leave it at that.

LINDSAY

Your guilt's nothing compared to mine. I should never have trusted Akers in the first place, should've taken firearms and back-up. I'd do anything to change that, but I can't. Being a police officer's the only thing I've ever really cared about. Let me be one again. Let me help you get Dryden.

She looks at him imploringly, sniffing back tears. Steve reflects, torn.

CUT TO:

521 INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL. ITU. LATER THAT DAY.

Prasad is in an intensive care setting, attached to intravenous drips going in via a central, connected to cardiovascular and respiratory monitors, attended by nursing staff.

A couple of the firearms unit stand guard.

Kate and Cottan peer through a glass partition.

COTTAN

Let's hope he lives.

KATE

It's not whether he'll live, it's whether he'll talk.

COTTAN

You think he will?

KATE

Got to. Chances are, this asshole's the Caddy.

She looks determined. He looks edgy. He scans the room -- armed guards and a CCTV camera. He looks cornered.

But then, when Kate glances round at him, he's his old self again.

CUT TO:

521A INT. AC-12. HASTINGS' OFFICE/OPEN-PLAN OFFICE/INTERVIEW ROOM. LATER THAT DAY.

Kate works at her desk.

Cottan continues to ruminate on the situation, at his desk, in his own world.

He comes out of his reverie when he senses a commotion in the department. He looks round towards the lifts.

Hastings, in his office, sees people getting up from their desks to get a look at something.

He steps out of his office to investigate.

Steve is escorting Lindsay from the lifts. Steve and Lindsay try to ignore the stares. He leads her into the interview room.

Hastings marches out of his office.

(CONTINUED)

521A CONTINUED:

HASTINGS

Dot, Kate, with me. The rest of  
you, back to work.

Hastings leads Cottan and Kate towards the interview room but he ensures they do not enter. He speaks through the open door.

HASTINGS

No one present at the High Point  
crime scene will enter this room to  
prevent forensic cross-  
contamination. Now -- she under  
arrest and cautioned?

LINDSAY

For?

HASTINGS

Escape from Lawful Custody.

LINDSAY

I was kidnapped.

HASTINGS

That remains for a court to  
determine.

STEVE

They weren't springing her, sir.  
They were going to kill her.

HASTINGS

Kate, do it anyway.

KATE

Sir.

HASTINGS

(To Lindsay, softer.)

We'll also need your clothes for  
forensics. Nothing personal.  
Procedure. We'll get you seen by a  
doctor. In the meantime, we'll take  
care of you.

COTTAN

Kate, get another female officer to  
recover her clothing.

KATE

Sir.

With a toss of his head, Hastings indicates for Cottan to follow him. Steve moves.

(CONTINUED)

521A CONTINUED: (2)

HASTINGS

(To Steve.)

Not you. We'll need your clothes too.

Steve stays put resentfully.

STEVE

There's an audio file, sir. You'll hear she's innocent.

HASTINGS

I'll listen to it. When you're done in here, put her in protective custody at a random station under a false ID.

Hastings exits into his office.

KATE

Lindsay Denton, you're to be charged with Escape from Lawful Custody. Do you require legal representation at this time?

Lindsay shakes her head glumly. She gazes at Steve.

Steve watches Hastings go to his office, and wears an uneasy look.

CUT TO:

521B INT. AC-12. HASTINGS' OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

Shut away, door closed, Hastings uses his computer to listen via earphones to the audio file recorded by Lindsay.

*PRASAD (O.S.)**(Out of earphones.)*

*In the hopeless expectation of death, I record my Dying Declaration. I carried out the ambush with DC Jeremy Cole. Under orders from Deputy Chief Constable Dryden.*

HASTINGS

*(Under his breath.)*

Mother of God.

Hastings looks deeply concerned.

Cottan and Kate tap on his door. He closes the file and beckons them in. Enter Cottan and Kate.

(CONTINUED)

521B CONTINUED:

COTTAN

Sorry, gaffer, didn't think this could wait any longer.

Kate lays some photocopied files in front of Hastings. Topmost are screen-grabs of Dryden's CCTV scene with Prasad, then a transcript of their conversation made by a lip-reader, and then both their police personnel records.

KATE

You've seen these images from CCTV of a reception at City Hall attended by DCC Dryden early evening 16th August. You've seen he's pictured with Prasad.

COTTAN

The lip-reader's analysed the tape, sir. Nothing incriminating, just banter. But Dryden and Prasad appeared to be on friendly terms.

KATE

Looking at their personnel records, Dryden was a Department Head in Vice when Prasad joined as a DC.

COTTAN

They knew each other well, sir. From the CCTV you'd go as far as to call 'em mates.

While Hastings absorbs this, Kate lays another screen-grab on his desk -- Carly as a waitress.

KATE

This is a 15-year-old misper named Carly Kirk. We've made contact with the catering company but they've got no record of her being one of their employees that night. She was known to Prasad. We believe this is the last time she was seen alive.

HASTINGS

(Murmurs, very pensive.)  
Thank you. Good work.

Hastings looks like the weight of the world is on his shoulders.

CUT TO:

522 OMITTED

522A INT. POLICE HQ. OUTSIDE DRYDEN'S OFFICE. LATER THAT DAY.

Hastings enters, greeted by Dryden's PA, who immediately gets up from her desk and moves towards the door.

DRYDEN'S PA

He said to go straight in.

Hastings takes a breath, that weight not lifting, if anything getting greater.

Hastings goes through the door and the PA shuts it behind him.

CUT TO:

523 INT. POLICE HQ. DRYDEN'S OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

Hastings enters to be confronted by Dryden (in shirt sleeves and tie), with Hargreaves brooding jealously. Hastings is wary in the extreme.

DRYDEN

Gone to ground, Ted? My office has been asking all day for you to report.

HASTINGS

If you'll forgive me, sir, I was making sure of all the facts.

DRYDEN

Let's have them.

HASTINGS

We've got the gunmen, sir, one recorded confessing to the ambush, naming his accomplice.

DRYDEN

Fantastic work, Ted.

HARGREAVES

I want to hear that recording.

HASTINGS

All in good time, sir.

HARGREAVES

It's a joint operation --

HASTINGS

(To Dryden.)

I'm not disclosing any leads to Detective Chief Superintendent Hargreaves and that's final.

(CONTINUED)

523

CONTINUED:

DRYDEN

(Off Hargreaves'  
reaction.)

Give us a minute, Les.

(Off Hargreaves'  
hesitation.)

Les.

Exit Hargreaves with deep resentment. Hastings continues to be wary, not continuing as Dryden might expect.

DRYDEN

Do I have to drag it out of you,  
Ted?

HASTINGS

Sir, the gunmen are or were both  
serving detectives assigned to  
Vice.

DRYDEN

(Beats. Tense.)

That's a matter of great  
sensitivity. It's the right call to  
keep a lid on it.

(Beat. Uneasy.)

Who are they?

HASTINGS

I'd rather not say, sir, till we've  
got more information. There's these  
two plus Akers.

DRYDEN

And Denton, of course.

HASTINGS

But it's still possible others were  
involved in the conspiracy, others  
that remain to be identified.

Tense beat. Hastings is probing and Dryden is looking a bit edgy. Dryden changes the mood completely.

DRYDEN

Well. Very good. Being indiscreet  
for a moment, I'd say you were  
looking at a promotion here, Ted,  
assuming you want it.

HASTINGS

Team effort, sir.

DRYDEN

No false modesty.

Enter New Jo.

(CONTINUED)

523

CONTINUED: (2)

NEW JO

Denise said to come straight in.

DRYDEN

Absolutely.

(To Hastings.)

Shame you can't appear on camera,  
but stick around for the press  
conference.

HASTINGS

Press conference?

DRYDEN

What did I say about false modesty?  
This is the breakthrough we've all  
been desperate for. Excuse us,  
won't you?

HASTINGS

Sir.

Exit Hastings.

CUT TO:

523A INT. POLICE HQ. OUTSIDE DRYDEN'S OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

Hastings comes out to find Hargreaves waiting.

HARGREAVES

What the hell was that?

HASTINGS

You've not been sharing your  
information with us. My team, we're  
going to close this case. Then  
we're going to come after all the  
bastards who got in our way.Hargreaves stores that one away. He exits sharply. Hastings  
reflects.

CUT TO:

524 INT. POLICE HQ. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM. LATER THAT DAY.

Dryden and New Jo sit behind the table in front of the press.  
Hastings watches from the wings.

(CONTINUED)

524 CONTINUED:

DRYDEN

Thanks to sterling work by one of this Force's most highly specialised units, the two gunmen responsible for the ambush on 5th September are now in our hands.

Cameras flash. Dryden revels in the limelight.

There's a volley of reporters' questions: "Who are they? Why did they do it? Where are they being held? What have they been charged with? Are they cooperating? Are they answering questions?"

Dryden talks over them.

DRYDEN

The investigation is ongoing and extremely sensitive. I can't disclose any further details. But this is a momentous day for this police force, for the rule of law, and most importantly for the grieving families of our four fallen comrades.

Dryden revels in the camera flashes. Another volley of questions, the same ones again.

Hastings' eyes narrow as he watches Dryden at work.

CUT TO:

525 OMITTED

526 OMITTED

527 OMITTED

528 OMITTED

529 OMITTED

529A OMITTEDOMITTED (NOW 529C)

529B INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL. WAITING AREA/CONSULTING ROOM. THAT DAY.

Steve enters.

(CONTINUED)

529B CONTINUED:

Lindsay is waiting, now wearing a paper forensic suit, accompanied by two uniformed PCs.

A nurse comes out of a room.

CLINIC NURSE

Sorry to keep you. Dr Kaur will see you now, and then the Burns Specialist will come and take a look at your hands.

STEVE

(To Lindsay.)  
I'll wait here.

LINDSAY

Thanks.

Lindsay goes into the consulting room with the nurse, being greeted by a female Asian doctor, before the door shuts.

Steve reflects.

The nurse comes out to a reception desk manned by a clerk.

CLINIC NURSE

Dr. Kaur wants her notes downloaded. She was seen earlier this year.

(Mouths, inaudible.)  
T-o-P.

The nurse goes back into the room.

Steve has witnessed the exchange and, despite not understanding it, his curiosity has been piqued.

He pulls out his phone discreetly, starts writing an e-mail:

TO: AC-12 RECORDS OFFICER  
SUBJECT: MEDICAL RECORDS -- DI DENTON

CUT TO:

529C INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL. ITU. THAT NIGHT.

Steve (in casual clothes having had to give up his work clothes to forensics) and Kate peer at Prasad, who remains unconscious and under armed guard.

KATE

When he talks, we'll know the truth.

STEVE

He's already talked.

(CONTINUED)

529C CONTINUED:

KATE  
(Sceptical.)  
Under extreme duress.

He keeps his mouth shut. Beat.

KATE  
Did you tell Lindsay's he's alive?

STEVE  
No.

KATE  
Good.

Steve studies Kate, absorbing her doubts about Lindsay.

STEVE  
You should get off home.

KATE  
I'll stay. I want to be here when  
he comes round.

Steve knows something's up. He studies her but decides not to pursue it.

STEVE  
Night.

KATE  
Night.

Exit Steve.

CUT TO:

530 INT. SOUTH FERRY POLICE STATION. CUSTODY SUITE. LATER THAT NIGHT.

A uniformed Custody Officer fills in a clipboard as he leads Lindsay into a cell. She still wears scrubs. Steve hovers outside.

Lindsay immediately feels tense and traumatised about her confinement.

LINDSAY  
Steve ...

STEVE  
(To Custody Officer.)  
Give us a minute. Promise I won't  
leave without filling in the  
paperwork.

(CONTINUED)

530

CONTINUED:

The Custody Officer steps aside and Steve goes into the cell.

LINDSAY

I don't suppose you'd have any idea  
what it's like being locked up day  
and night.

STEVE

I'm sorry.

LINDSAY

Hold me on the original conspiracy  
charge and let me make a second  
bail application.

(Off his hesitation.)

Please, Steve, I can't be locked up  
any more.

He weighs up the situation.

CUT TO:

530A INT. HOTEL LOBBY. LATER THAT NIGHT.

Kate returns to the hotel. The front desk is unattended. She goes round to get her key. In the pigeon-hole she finds a bill, a list of charges at fifty quid a night, with a total at the bottom in the low hundreds.

Handwritten over the figures is:

PLEASE PAY!

She looks dismayed.

CUT TO:

530B EXT. KATE'S HOUSE. EARLY NEXT DAY.

Kate arrives home. The house looks quiet, lights out. She's puzzled. Kate gets out of her car, gets a bag/bundle of clothes from the boot. She girds herself to go in.

Her key doesn't get in the lock. She tries again and it still won't go in.

She bangs on the door. No answer.

She steps back, powerless, and looks devastated.

CUT TO:

531 INT. COURT. LATER THAT DAY.

Lindsay, still in scrubs/replacement clothes, is escorted in handcuffs by private security officers. She proceeds up a short flight of stairs into the dock of a bright court room.

She looks round and sees the Clerk, the Prosecutor and the Defence Counsel from Ep. 3 with their legal teams. In an otherwise empty public gallery is Steve.

The legal teams are bantering casually, ignoring Lindsay. They stop when the Judge enters.

CLERK OF THE COURT

All rise.

Everyone stands. The Judge sits. Everyone sits but Lindsay.

CLERK OF THE COURT

Are you Lindsay Elizabeth Denton?

LINDSAY

I am.

CLERK OF THE COURT

Be seated, Ms. Denton.

Lindsay sits in the dock.

JUDGE

Morning, Ms. Latimer.

PROSECUTOR

(Stands.)

Your Honour, due to a lack of evidence, the Prosecution is not proceeding with the charge of Escape from Lawful Custody against the Defendant; however, the Prosecution remains fully intent on the Defendant answering the original charge of Conspiracy to Murder, in this court on November 18th.

JUDGE

Very good.

The Prosecutor sits. The Defence Counsel stands.

DEFENCE COUNSEL

Your Honour, the Defendant wishes to make a second bail application.

JUDGE

I'll hear it.

(CONTINUED)

531

CONTINUED:

Lindsay and Steve pay close attention, following the to-and-fro like a tennis match.

DEFENCE COUNSEL

The Defendant has proved she's not a flight risk by willingly surrendering herself into police custody. She's also fully cooperating with Anti-Corruption Unit 12 in their further inquiries into the murders of three police officers on 5th September.

The Defence Counsel sits.

JUDGE

Ms. Latimer?

PROSECUTOR

(Stands.)

Your Honour, the Prosecution no longer opposes bail subject to the Defendant surrendering her passport and residing at her home address, this being monitored by an electronic tag. This is on the basis, Your Honour, that the Defendant continues to cooperate fully with Anti-Corruption Unit 12.

JUDGE

From what I've heard, bail is granted subject to these conditions.

The Judge stands. Everyone stands.

Lindsay trembles with relief. Steve and Lindsay share eye contact.

CUT TO:

531A

EXT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. LATER THAT DAY.

Steve's car pulls up. He gets out. Lindsay gets out. A uniformed officer gets out of a squad car parked nearby and unlocks the front door of Lindsay's house for them.

LINDSAY

Thank you.

STEVE

Cheers.

(CONTINUED)

531A CONTINUED:

She and Steve go in.

CUT TO:

531B INT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay shudders.

LINDSAY

Someone could've put the heating  
on.

She keeps her coat on. She turns up the thermostat and moves  
through into the kitchen/sitting room. Steve follows.

Lindsay fires up the boiler impatiently.

LINDSAY

I need a shower and a change of  
clothes!

A private contractor is busy fitting a base unit.

STEVE

This base unit --

LINDSAY

-- will alert you if I run off into  
the night ...

STEVE

A uniformed officer will also  
remain outside.

LINDSAY

Overkill?

STEVE

For your protection.

LINDSAY

Oh. Okay. Thank you.

Lindsay opens her cupboards. They're bare.

LINDSAY

(Sighs.)  
Great.

Steve reacts.

CUT TO:

531C INT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. LATER THAT DAY.

Steve unwraps takeaway fish and chips. They convene at the kitchen table. Lindsay has showered and dressed and the contractor has finished setting up the base unit and left.

STEVE

(Receiving tea.)

Ta.

LINDSAY

Don't suppose you got ketchup?

STEVE

You know what, I must've left it with the pickled onions and mushy peas.

LINDSAY

(Beat.)

You're being sarcastic.

STEVE

Hm.

LINDSAY

I've reached my limit lately of people talking to me in a mean-spirited way.

STEVE

I'm sorry.

He notices the cat basket and food bowl.

STEVE

What happened to the cat?

LINDSAY

Taken to a home when I got put on remand.

STEVE

Will you be able to get it back?

LINDSAY

Her. She's been adopted.

Lindsay looks very low.

STEVE

Sorry, I didn't mean to ...

LINDSAY

You probably thought, so what, it's just a cat.

(Off his awkwardness.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

531C CONTINUED:

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Mike was the same. He was allergic.  
Said we could never move in  
together if I kept a cat. My  
previous cat.

STEVE

You got rid of it?

LINDSAY

(Tears well up.)

I thought he would move in.

He doesn't quite know how to deal with her tearfulness.

STEVE

You must hate him for it.

LINDSAY

Like you said, it was just a cat.

STEVE

I didn't say that.

He gives her space for a couple of beats. She tries to buck up.

LINDSAY

I'm home. I'm semi-free. Got to  
stay positive.

She gets up and goes into the kitchen. He watches her as she finds a tissue and dabs her eyes.

She opens the fridge.

LINDSAY

You got wine!

STEVE

Thought maybe after all you'd been  
through it'd take the edge off.

LINDSAY

You thought right.

He watches her as she untwists the cap, pours herself a glass, composes herself. He's half studying her, half being drawn into her spell.

LINDSAY

Want one?

STEVE

Better not.

(CONTINUED)

531C CONTINUED: (2)

LINDSAY

I'll drink it if you won't. They  
can't jail me for that.

She pours a second glass invitingly. She offers it to him. He takes it.

They both take a drink. The moment is pregnant with possibilities.

STEVE

Prasad's not dead.

She's shocked.

STEVE

He's in a bad way right now but  
there's every chance he'll talk.

A couple of uneasy beats while she figures out her next move.

LINDSAY

Good.

She's said the one thing that won't incriminate her and knows it. Steve takes that in.

Pregnant, wary beats between them.

He lays the wine glass down.

STEVE

I really better leave you to settle  
in.

He exits sharply, leaving her alone.

She reflects uneasily, not sure how that went exactly.

CUT TO:

531D EXT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Steve passes the copper and goes to his car, glancing back at the house momentarily, his expression dark, fighting the pull of a relationship with Lindsay.

CUT TO:

532 OMITTED

533 OMITTED

533A INT. AC-12. CAR PARK LIFT. LATER THAT DAY. \*

Carrying his briefcase, Hastings comes to a lift that has signage to go up from the car park. His phone rings. He reads the caller ID is ROISIN. He answers it as he drops his briefcase in the boot. \*

HASTINGS  
(Into phone.)  
Hi, love.

ROISIN (O.S.)  
(Out of phone.)  
This cruise ...

HASTINGS  
(Into phone)  
I'm sorry, just me and a daft idea  
...

ROISIN (O.S.)  
(Out of phone.)  
No, I've thought about it and ...  
What the hell. Let's do it.

He's wrong-footed, not expecting this.

ROISIN (O.S.)  
(Out of phone.)  
Ted? Something wrong?

HASTINGS  
(Into phone.)  
No, no, that's brilliant.  
Brilliant. Look I'm in the middle  
of something right now, okay if I  
call you in the morning?

ROISIN  
(Out of phone.)  
Sure. Bye, then.

HASTINGS  
(Into phone.)  
Look forward to it. Bye.

He hangs up. He's conflicted -- uplifted by the call, worried about Dryden.

He gets in the lift and the door shuts on his expression. \*

CUT TO:

534 INT. AC-12. HASTINGS' OFFICE. LATER THAT DAY.

Steve, Kate, Hastings and Cottan regroup.

(CONTINUED)

534

CONTINUED:

HASTINGS

If we're going after the Deputy Chief Constable, it's got to be watertight. Come on, tell me what we've got.

(Slaps palm of hand.)

STEVE

Prasad's Dying Declaration.

HASTINGS

He needs to wake up and stand by it. What else?

STEVE

That Dryden was going to revoke Tommy's immunity and Tommy intended to blackmail him.

HASTINGS

"Intended." Need more than that.

KATE

The leak on Dryden's driving offence.

COTTAN

Whoever gave the story to the press must've had an inkling he wasn't where he claimed to be that night. I've got a contact might be able to help on the QT.

HASTINGS

All yours, Dot. What else?

STEVE

The lump on Akers' vehicle. Dryden knew about it and kept it from us.

HASTINGS

Get copies of the evidence logs, make sure Dryden was in the loop. What else?

STEVE

Lindsay claims Dryden changed the rota so she was on duty the night of the ambush.

HASTINGS

Get proof that came directly from him. What else?

None of them having anything further to offer up.

(CONTINUED)

534 CONTINUED: (2)

HASTINGS

Okay, hop to it, you lot.

KATE

Sir.

COTTAN

Sir.

Exit Steve, Kate and Cottan.

Hastings appears uneasy.

CUT TO:

534A INT. AC-12. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

Steve looks back and studies Hastings. Steve shows doubts about his boss's motives.

535 OMITTED

536 OMITTED

537 OMITTED

538 OMITTED

539 OMITTED

540 OMITTED

541 OMITTED

542 OMITTED

543 OMITTED

544 EXT. CAR PARK. THAT EVENING.

This is the car park of a retail park, deserted at this time of night. Cottan leans on his car waiting.

Headlights coast into the car park and swings into a space. The door swings open and a walking stick hits the ground.

(CONTINUED)

544

CONTINUED:

DC NIGEL MORTON approaches Cottan.

COTTAN

Alright.

MORTON

Alright.

Morton lights himself a cigarette.

MORTON

Want one, sir, or have you packed up now you've gone squeaky clean?

COTTAN

Have packed up, as it happens.

MORTON

Another thing you can act superior about, sir.

COTTAN

We're off duty, mate. It's still "Dot".

MORTON

How can I help you, sir?

COTTAN

(Beat. Lets it drop.)

It's all about information in this game. Wonder if there's something you can tell me about a certain Executive Officer.

MORTON

You're asking the wrong bloke.

COTTAN

Aforementioned Executive Officer had his name slapped all over the papers for his wife's SP-30. A paper you used to throw the odd titbit every now and then, if I remember right.

MORTON

No comment.

COTTAN

I'm not after you, you daft bugger, but this one's got your paw-prints all over it.

MORTON

No comment.

(CONTINUED)

544

CONTINUED: (2)

COTTAN

No skin off my nose if you're making a bit of holiday money out of it. Perk of the job. What counts is what was known about Dryden. What was he really up to that night?

MORTON

You're in AC five minutes and now you think it's okay to grass on our own.

COTTAN

Dryden -- one of our own? He's having posh lunches with the PCC and shagging on expenses. We don't owe him a thing, mate.

MORTON

If it's a choice between sticking it to an Exec or sticking it to AC, I'd have to think about it.

COTTAN

This is all off the record. Come on, help me stick it to that smug bastard.

MORTON

(Beats.)

What I heard was it was going round wife to wife. She was in a state about the SP-30, terrified of the embarrassment. Then all of a sudden it wasn't her who was driving, it was him.

COTTAN

What was he up to?

MORTON

(Shrugs.)

Everyone's heard the rumours.

COTTAN

I haven't.

MORTON

That's what happens when you move to AC. No one trusts you. Funny that.

COTTAN

Tell me about the rumours.

(CONTINUED)

544

CONTINUED: (3)

MORTON

This is from Vice. You never heard it from me.

COTTAN

Scout's honour.

MORTON

He likes 'em young.

COTTAN

(Beats.)

Any name you can give me in Vice?

MORTON

There's a lad. Mouthy. Jez Cole.

COTTAN

Jez Cole. Jeremy Cole?

(Off Morton's shrug.)

I've heard they call him The Caddy.

MORTON

I'll have to take your word for it.

COTTAN

Will you, though?

MORTON

What?

COTTAN

If you think you've got it bad, you want to try AC. The bean-counters are all over you for everything. I need to get this box ticked. All you have to do is say you've heard this nickname for Cole. Makes it easier to keep your name out of the Dryden saga. Don't think the DCC'd be best pleased if he found out who'd splashed his name all over the papers.

Morton suddenly looks very pissed off at being blackmailed.

COTTAN

But it won't have to come to that. For old times' sake.

Morton weighs his options uneasily.

MORTON

Apparently Cole likes wearing golf jumpers but he's never played the game. Hence, the Caddy.

(CONTINUED)

544 CONTINUED: (4)

COTTAN

Nice one.

Morton heads back to his car. He looks very, very pissed off.

He drives off.

Cottan lights himself a cigarette coolly.

CUT TO:

544A OMITTED

545 OMITTED

545A OMITTED

545B OMITTED

545BA INT. AC-12. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE. NEXT DAY.

The office is completely deserted. The unlikely early bird, at his desk, Cottan writes a file, naming Cole as the Caddy, looking very shifty.

CUT TO:

545C INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL. LIFT. LATER THAT DAY.

The lift door opens. Out step Steve and Hastings, to be greeted by Kate. They all walk together.

KATE

He came round early this morning.  
The doctors have agreed he's fit  
for questioning.

HASTINGS

Time for some answers.

They run into Hargreaves approaching with Rogerson.

HARGREAVES

We've been investigating the  
gunmen. Prasad's ours.

HASTINGS

He's a police officer -- makes this  
Anti-Corruption. Finders keepers,  
sir.

(CONTINUED)

545C CONTINUED:

Hastings continues, loving every minute of it. He may even start whistling. Hargreaves gives Hastings a very dark look that makes Kate, Steve and Rogerson uncomfortable.

CUT TO:

545D INT. GENERAL HOSPITAL. ITU. MOMENTS LATER.

Hastings, Kate and Steve interview Prasad. Prasad's still on intravenous drips. Both Kate and Steve record answers in their notebooks.

HASTINGS

We have on record your Dying Declaration, made when you were under the hopeless expectation of death, attesting to the facts you carried out the ambush, did so in concert with DC Jeremy Cole, and did so under orders from Deputy Chief Constable Michael Dryden. Is that all true?

PRASAD

Whether it's true or false is irrelevant. It was obtained under duress so it's inadmissible in court.

STEVE

We've got a pile of evidence that is admissible.

HASTINGS

Kidnap, attempted murder, murder, conspiracy, perverting the course of justice, sexual activity with a child. You're looking at going down for a long time.

PRASAD

And I'm looking at three muppets who know I'm their best witness.

KATE

Jesus.

He's got them over a barrel and they know it. It sticks in their craw. Tense beats.

HASTINGS

Let's talk about this fifteen-year-old girl.

(CONTINUED)

545D CONTINUED:

KATE

Carly Kirk. We've got a witness telling us you were her boyfriend.

STEVE

Her foster parents found a used condom in her room.

KATE

You mopped up the DNA control samples from her foster parents' home so her body couldn't be identified.

HASTINGS

All that your idea, Manish, or was it Dryden's? Did Dryden kill her?

PRASAD

I request immunity from prosecution and enrolment in a witness protection programme.

STEVE

We've got you on CCTV at a City Hall function with Dryden and with Carly Kirk.

PRASAD

Immunity.

HASTINGS

What were the three of you doing there together?

PRASAD

Im-mu-ni-ty.

Prasad glares glassily at all three of them. They're all utterly frustrated.

CUT TO:

545E OMITTED

545EA INT. AC-12. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE. LATER THAT DAY.

The lift door opens. Steve comes out and heads towards his desk. Kate jumps up from hers straight away.

KATE

Good timing. There's summat you need to see.

(CONTINUED)

545EA CONTINUED:

She leads him out.

CUT TO:

545EB INT. AC-12. EVIDENCE ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

This is a secure space within the AC-12 Department.

An IT Technician unlocks a small battered laptop computer that's prominently labelled AC-12 SEIZED IN EVIDENCE.

KATE

This was found in the boot of Prasad's private car, hidden under the spare wheel.

Up come photos of Dryden, long-lens surveillance shots of him going in and out of Police HQ, in and out of his home, in and out of his car, lots of random shots.

KATE

The night we're interested in is 16th August, the night of the driving offence.

(To IT Technician.)

Show the files with that date.

The technician complies. Soon he's showing photos of Dryden sitting in his parked car accompanied by a young woman on the passenger seat.

KATE

Zoom.

The photo gets zoomed till the woman's face is recognisable -- CARLY KIRK.

KATE

Carly Kirk. He must've left the reception with her.

STEVE

Keep going.

More images come up. They show what looks like Carly giving Dryden a blow-job but obviously that's circumstantial -- her head going down out of sight in the car.

Steve and Kate react. They reflect for a couple of beats on what to do next, absorbing the enormity of this discovery.

Steve is delighted and energised.

STEVE

Got the bastard.

(CONTINUED)

545EB CONTINUED:

Kate seems more photo files.

KATE

Open those photo files.

The technician obliges. We don't see what's revealed but Kate and Steve are visibly shocked. Kate looks upset at the sight.

CUT TO:

545F OMITTED

546 INT. AC-12. HASTINGS' OFFICE. MOMENTS LATER.

Kate pins photos on a board showing Dryden with Carly, observed by Steve and Cottan.

STEVE

We've got Prasad's Dying Declaration that Dryden set up the ambush. And now we've got the motive.

KATE

These other images we also found.

Kate puts up images of a young woman dressed in a waitress's clothing, obviously dead, with mutilated face and hands. These images need to be done in an implicit way to ensure making the cut.

KATE

This appears to be Carly Kirk's body before it was buried under the concrete floor of the industrial unit.

Hastings studies the photos.

HASTINGS

Okay, okay, good work. But there's something I'm not getting. Prasad has these photos? To my mind, that makes him part of the effort to blackmail Dryden. Then he switches sides, does Dryden's bidding, and carries out the ambush?

COTTAN

Till we can get the CPS to agree terms on Prasad's immunity, we're stuck.

(CONTINUED)

546

CONTINUED:

STEVE

And we're stuck on Dryden without Prasad's testimony.

HASTINGS

(Blows heavy sigh.)  
Too many ifs and buts.

KATE

That's why we need to fill in the gaps with Dryden, sir.

COTTAN

We're past evidence threshold, sir.

STEVE

We can't do much more without arresting him ...

COTTAN

Would've by now, if he weren't the DCC.

All eyes on Hastings. He's staring down the barrel of a gun.

Agonising beats.

HASTINGS

Do it.

STEVE+KATE+COTTAN

Sir.

They exit sharply. Hastings knows he's crossed the Rubicon.

CUT TO:

546A INT. AC-12. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE. CONTINUOUS.

Steve accompanies Kate.

STEVE

Everything okay with you?

KATE

Fine.

She heads towards her desk. Steve knows something's up but decides not to pursue it.

Steve heads towards the lifts.

KATE

Where you going?

(CONTINUED)

546A CONTINUED:

STEVE  
To tell Lindsay.

KATE  
Mind if we don't?

Beats. He studies her. She takes a few steps to somewhere more private. He follows.

KATE  
(Lowers voice.)  
When she was given the long-term mispers, Carly Kirk was the one case she prioritised. Out of all the possible cases, this ends up being the girl Dryden was with?

STEVE  
He knew she was onto him, and that's why he set her up.

KATE  
(Very sceptical.)  
How, exactly?

STEVE  
Well let's ask her then. She'll have an answer.

KATE  
She will. That's the problem.

Kate moves off, leaving Steve to reflect on Lindsay's guilt/innocence.

CUT TO:

546B INT. DRYDEN'S HOUSE. THAT EVENING.

Dryden works in his home office.

Tyres crunch on the gravel drive. Surprised and concerned, he goes to investigate.

CUT TO:

546C EXT. DRYDEN'S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Dryden comes out. Steve and Kate get out of his car. Two uniforms get out of a liveried patrol vehicle.

DRYDEN  
What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

546C

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Would you come with us, please,  
sir?

DRYDEN

Where?

KATE

We've made an arrangement with East  
Midlands. Superintendent Hastings  
felt that was the most sensitive  
way to proceed.

Dryden takes a beat to process what that must mean. His wife  
comes out to see what's going on.

DRYDEN

Work, love. Give us a minute.  
Please.

She goes back inside.

DRYDEN

I've got no intention of making  
this easy for you.

STEVE

(Beats. Gulps.)

Michael Dryden, you're to accompany  
us for questioning. We're not  
arresting you at this time but if  
you do not comply then we will be  
forced to arrest you.

DRYDEN

Get off home, the pair of you. Past  
your bedtime.

Dryden expects Steve and Kate to wilt. They don't.

STEVE

We're not going anywhere, sir,  
unless you're with us.

Dryden won't make this easy. He folds his arms, not budging.

STEVE

Michael Dryden, I'm arresting you.  
You do not have to say anything but  
it may harm your defence if you  
fail to mention when questioned  
something you later rely on in  
court. Anything you do say may be  
used in evidence.

CUT TO:

547 OMITTED

548 INT. HASTINGS' BED-SIT. LATER THAT EVENING.

Hastings' mobile rings. He sees the caller ID (STEVE ARNOTT) and answers it.

HASTINGS  
(Into phone.)  
Steve.

STEVE (O.S.)  
It's done.

HASTINGS  
(Into phone.)  
Well done, son. Well done.

Hastings hangs up, and stares into the abyss.

CUT TO:

548A EXT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Steve hangs up. He's seated in his car right outside Lindsay's house. He observes her silhouette in an upstairs window.

Conflicts play out on his face, then he drives away sharply.

CUT TO:

548B INT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. CONTINUOUS.

Lindsay peers out, having seen Steve's car. She wears an unreadable look.

CUT TO:

548C INT. BAR/CAFE. THAT NIGHT.

Hastings reflects on his situation.

Enter Roisin.

He stands to kiss her on the cheek.

ROISIN  
Hiya.

HASTINGS  
Hi.

(CONTINUED)

548C CONTINUED:

They sit.

From his uneasy manner, she immediately spots something's wrong.

ROISIN

Ted?

HASTINGS

I got ahead of myself.

ROISIN

You got my hopes up. Why, if you couldn't follow through?

She snatches the cruise brochure from her bag and chucks it on the table. Heads turn.

HASTINGS

I had to do what was right.

She looks sad and bitterly disappointed. She leaves.

Hastings is left to reflect. Gradually he pulls himself together.

CUT TO:

549 OMITTED

550 OMITTED

551 INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. CUSTODY SUITE. NEXT DAY.

Uniformed Custody Officers open a cell door, revealing Dryden slumped on a bunk, unkempt, unshaven, crumpled clothes. He composes himself.

CUT TO:

552 INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. CUSTODY SUITE/INTERVIEW ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

The Custody Officers lead Dryden into an interview room.

The officers sit Dryden beside his Solicitor (female, 30s), and handcuff him to the desk.

Dryden's fall from grace drips off him like sweat.

A few beats later, Steve and Kate enter.

(CONTINUED)

552 CONTINUED:

STEVE  
(To officers.)  
Thanks.

Exit officers.

Steve and Kate sit opposite Dryden.

STEVE  
The format of this interview is the same as with any other suspect. You no longer have the right to be questioned by an officer at least one rank superior.

Dryden nods glumly.

Steve starts the tape.

CUT TO:

553 INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. OUTSIDE INTERVIEW ROOM.  
CONTINUOUS.

Hastings and Cottan come to the one-way glass.

STEVE (O.S.)  
Interview of Michael Edward Dryden in the presence of his solicitor by DS Arnott, DC Fleming.

As ever, Dryden looks cool and confident. It only makes Hastings tenser.

CUT TO:

554 INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Dryden eyes Steve and Kate confidently.

STEVE  
May I begin, sir?

DRYDEN  
I've already been in custody eight hours. Think you ought to get a move on. Clock's ticking.

STEVE  
In respect of the night of 5th September, the night of the ambush, you received a phone call from DI Denton.

(CONTINUED)

554

CONTINUED:

DRYDEN

We've covered this.

STEVE

One question requires further examination. Prior to the call, what was your relationship, if any, with DI Denton?

DRYDEN

Two things. One -- there was no relationship. Two -- this lies outside the parameters of the investigation.

STEVE

We're at liberty to investigate any connection to the ambush, its conspirators and its alleged conspirators.

Dryden turns to the solicitor; the solicitor whispers in Dryden's ear: "You should answer."

STEVE

May I continue, sir?

DRYDEN

Apparently you may.

STEVE

Did you know her?

DRYDEN

Yes. We worked in Crime Analysis together, a six-month posting, about five years ago.

KATE

DI Denton was on duty that night because she covered for Inspector Joseph Barlow. Inspector Barlow had been invited by you to a Crime Executive Seminar.

DRYDEN

By my office, not by me. The Crime Executive sits once a month. We regularly invite officers of all ranks and specialisations.

STEVE

If Barlow hadn't been there, he would've been the Duty Inspector the night of the ambush, not Denton.

(CONTINUED)

554

CONTINUED: (2)

DRYDEN

The names come up on a list. No one cherry-picked Barlow. It's a coincidence.

STEVE

But you accept that as a result of your invitation --

DRYDEN

It's a coincidence, an unfortunate one. Move on.

Dryden looks very formidable all of a sudden. Steve's stride has been broken. Tense beats.

KATE

On the call from DI Denton, you addressed her as "Linda".

DRYDEN

Did I?

STEVE

According to Denton, that's what you called her.

Dryden shrugs: "So what?"

STEVE

We know from previous statements you've given us that your wife overheard the call.

KATE

Was there a reason you might say Linda instead of Lindsay?

DRYDEN

I don't get where you're going with this.

KATE

One theory would be that you wanted to conceal from your wife that you were receiving a call from Lindsay Denton.

DRYDEN

And it'd be wrong.

STEVE

According to Denton's statement, when you worked together your relationship went beyond the purely professional.

(CONTINUED)

554

CONTINUED: (3)

DRYDEN

First half-baked theories, now innuendo. You must want to face a suit for wrongful arrest.

KATE

You deny an affair with DI Denton?

DRYDEN

I do.

KATE

You deny spending nights together at among other places her residence and the Queens' Arms Hotel?

DRYDEN

I strenuously deny an affair with Lindsay Denton.

STEVE

An affair isn't necessarily the same as sexual relations.

KATE

Have you ever had sexual relations with DI Denton?

DRYDEN

I'm not answering that question.

STEVE

Okay.

They glare at him. Tense beats. More whispers between Dryden and Solicitor: "You'll have to answer some time."

DRYDEN

I need a definition of sexual relations.

KATE

If I may ...

(Consults document.)

"For the purposes of this investigation, a person engages in sexual relations when the person knowingly engages in, receives or causes: contact with the genitalia, anus, groin, breast, inner thigh, or buttocks of any person with an intent to arouse or gratify sexual desire. Contact means intentional touching, either directly or through clothing."

(CONTINUED)

554

CONTINUED: (4)

DRYDEN

(Beats.)

I shagged her a few times, she was a bunny-boiler, and I moved on. Obviously she wanted there to be more to it.

KATE

(To Solicitor.)

Ma'am, if you'd kindly refer to Document 3 in your folder, you'll see a signed authority to access your client's telecommunications records.

DRYDEN

I see Superintendent Hastings' signature.

CUT TO:

555

INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. OUTSIDE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Hastings reacts to the name-check.

CUT TO:

556

INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Steve and Kate continue.

KATE

Sir, if you'd kindly turn over to Document 4, you'll see said records relating to 16th August of this year.

DRYDEN

I see them.

KATE

You'll see a call made at 9.33 p.m. from your mobile phone lasting approximately 20 seconds. Do you recognise the number receiving the call?

DRYDEN

No.

KATE

It's a mobile phone registered to Lindsay Denton.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED:

DRYDEN

I made that call.

STEVE

What was said in that call?

DRYDEN

It was a long time ago.

STEVE

According to Denton's statement, you sounded distressed. Why were you distressed?

DRYDEN

(Sudden fury.)

I'm sick of her bullshit!

(Calms himself down.)

I called Lindsay because she'd been following me. Just when I think she's got the message, there she is again. Could be a week, could be a month. But she turns up and it starts all over again.

KATE

You're alleging she's a stalker, sir?

DRYDEN

That's exactly what I'm "alleging". She knows she can get away with it because no way am I going to let her have her say about us. My wife having to listen to that.

KATE

In what way was she allegedly stalking you that night?

DRYDEN

(Beat. Shifty.)

I'm not saying she was there that particular night. Just that she had a habit of turning up and hassling me.

STEVE

You sure about that?

DRYDEN

Yes.

STEVE

Witnesses?

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (2)

DRYDEN

Let me tell you about Lindsay Denton. She's too smart to let there be witnesses. She gets your phone records, DC Fleming. Superintendent Hastings, she gets his financial records. DS Arnott, she followed you, took compromising photos. Did you see her, were there any witnesses?

Steve doesn't answer but the answer's obviously No.

DRYDEN

You want to watch her. She's manipulative and conniving. You can't trust a word she says.

Dryden appears to have them on the back foot. He stares glassily at them both.

STEVE

Can we be clear: you accept the phone record is accurate?

DRYDEN

As I've said.

STEVE

I'd be grateful, sir, if you'd refer to Document 8 in your folder.

KATE

(To Solicitor.)

Document 8 is a transcript of part of a previous interview your client gave us under a Regulation 15 Notice. A complaint was made regarding an SP-30: a vehicle registered to Mrs. Helen Dryden was flashed by a speed camera and a week later Traffic received notice you were driving.

STEVE

From the transcript: "DCC DRYDEN: I was driving. Helen was home. I drove back towards town to buy some beer and wine from the off-licence. I changed my mind and went home."

KATE

Said offence took place on the night of 16th August. Your phone record places you miles away from the speed camera, making a call to Lindsay Denton.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (3)

STEVE

You weren't driving that car.

KATE

(Taps phone records.)

It says so -- here.

Suddenly the tables have turned. Dryden is staring down the gun barrel. He looks to his solicitor. The solicitor can't help. Tense beats. Dryden softens, shows real emotion as he opens up.

DRYDEN

Virtually my whole marriage, I've worked long hours. It's taken a toll. That night Helen was at an AA meeting. She was worried it might come out, if the speeding charge was taken further. She made out I was driving and posted the form. By the time she told me, it was too late. I hoped no one would ever know. Instead some asshole got it all over the papers. She was ashamed she was attending those meetings. But I'm the one who should be ashamed.

KATE

We have information that your wife had confided her driving offence to friends. She had a clean licence, no chance of being banned. We don't think there was a strong enough reason for her to lie.

STEVE

The only reason would be to provide you with an alibi -- or for you to seize the opportunity to create one.

DRYDEN

I didn't fill in that form. If I happened to know that it was my wife who did so, I've got no intention of testifying against her. The lawyers'll have a field day. The real villain in all this is whatever toe rag leaked the story. To bring me down. Because the politicians and the PCC don't like me telling the truth about service cutbacks.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (4)

STEVE

Why are you talking about service cutbacks, sir?

DRYDEN

I'm trying to get you to open your eyes, son.

STEVE

They're open. If you weren't driving your wife's car, what were you doing that night?

DRYDEN

I've answered your questions. We're done here.

STEVE

We're not. Where were you that night?

DRYDEN

No comment.

KATE

Document 10.

(Shoves document.)

Here's a map showing the mobile phone cell from which your call originated on 16th August. Please specify your location.

DRYDEN

No comment.

STEVE

You were out in the Edge Park area. Why?

DRYDEN

No comment.

KATE

(Shoves photos.)

DS Manish Prasad and DC Jeremy Cole. These two men carried out the ambush on 5th of September.

STEVE

Were you meeting with them?

DRYDEN

What the hell is this? Are you insane?

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (5)

STEVE

Look in your folder. Document 11. Evidence log from DCS Hargreaves' team re the vehicle used by DS Jayne Akers during the ambush. Item 14. Mobile magnetic radio tracking device. There was a lump on Akers' vehicle that allowed the gunmen to track her. This evidence was withheld from AC-12. You knew about this but you let us make a case against Lindsay Denton regardless.

KATE

Why did you withhold the evidence?

DRYDEN

The two investigations were separate, it felt like the right way to go at the time, I didn't keep track of every little piece of evidence myself --

STEVE

You were happy for your alleged stalker to be charged and remanded. You were happy for her to take the blame for something she didn't do. You set her up.

DRYDEN

She's the one out for revenge! She's the one out to get me! She's using you all and you've fallen for it!

STEVE

Where were you that night?

Dryden maintains a defiant posture.

DRYDEN

Don't go down this road, son. It doesn't end well. You got the balls to charge me? Tick, tock.

STEVE

As you know, sir, you can be held in custody for a maximum of 36 hours after which you'll either be charged or released. We thank you for your cooperation and we intend to continue. Document 13.

Kate shoves another set of copies to Dryden and his solicitor.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (6)

KATE

A transcript of a statement you made to the press on August 9th. In it you expressed disapproval for -- in your words -- "repugnant offenders" who should have their immunity from prosecution taken away.

STEVE

One such offender being John Thomas Hunter aka Tommy Hunter, the protected witness. We have Hunter on tape stating his intention to blackmail you.

Dryden is seriously worried now.

Kate takes one photo out of an envelope and lays it on the desk. It's the clearest shot of Dryden with Carly.

Dryden is utterly shocked, unable to speak.

KATE

For the tape, I'm presenting the suspect with a photograph entered in evidence, evidence number H86734 dash D.

STEVE

Do you recognise the male in these photographs?

DRYDEN

(Barely audible.)

Me.

STEVE

Speak up for the tape.

DRYDEN

It's me.

KATE

And the female?

DRYDEN

Don't know.

Kate lays the rest of the photographs out.

KATE

For the tape, I'm presenting the suspect with photographs entered in evidence, evidence numbers H86734 dash A to C and dash E to K.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (7)

STEVE

That's you and the female?

DRYDEN

Plainly.

KATE

What's happening in these photos?

Dryden just looks glum and defeated. Kate raps her finger on the photos.

KATE

Who's the girl?

DRYDEN

I don't know.

STEVE

You appear to know her well enough in these photos.

DRYDEN

Appear to.

KATE

This girl is Carly Kirk. She was seen working as part of the catering team at the City Hall reception on the evening of the 16th of August. Carly Kirk was 15 years old.

DRYDEN

(Stunned. Flustered.)

I ... no ... she looked older ...

KATE

How old? 18?

DRYDEN

I ... uh ...

STEVE

Carly Kirk was a vulnerable young girl groomed by DC Manish Prasad.

Steve shoves a screen-grab of Prasad with Dryden at the reception across to Dryden.

STEVE

You worked with Prasad in Vice. Here you are together.

KATE

Did Prasad provide you with young women for sex?

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (8)

DRYDEN

Absolutely not.

Steve shoves a screen-grab of Carly dressed as a waitress, glammed up.

STEVE

But he knew what you liked.

Dryden looks cowed and ashamed.

STEVE

Did an offence take place between you and Carly Kirk, namely Sexual Activity with a Child under the Sexual Offences Act 2003?

DRYDEN

It's not what it looks like. She never got started. I came to my senses.

KATE

Why did you even let her get that far?

DRYDEN

Why d'you think?

KATE

I'm not an old perv so you'll have to tell me.

DRYDEN

I was tempted. For a moment. Then I chucked her out of the car.

(CONTINUED)

\*\*\*\*PAGE OMITTED\*\*\*\*

KATE

We believe the photos would be used by John Thomas Hunter to blackmail you.

STEVE

John Thomas Hunter was the target of the ambush.

KATE

Did you set up the ambush?

DRYDEN

No! I never knew about Hunter, never knew about this blackmail!

STEVE

You turned the tables on Hunter. Had him silenced.

DRYDEN

That's not something I would do. I'm not a criminal.

KATE

According to these photos you are.

DRYDEN

What does the girl say's happening in these photos?

Steve and Kate both show a flicker of reaction.

DRYDEN

What?

Kate takes photos out of a folder.

KATE

For the tape, I'm showing the suspect photographs H86734 dash L to P.

Dryden gazes at the images of Carly's body.

Now Dryden knows he's totally fucked. His head sinks.

STEVE

The point is who she was last seen with before she disappeared.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (10)

DRYDEN

Now wait --

STEVE

She was murdered. D'you know who murdered her?

DRYDEN

No --

KATE

Did you murder her?

DRYDEN

No --

STEVE

She was strangled. D'you know who strangled her?

DRYDEN

No --

KATE

Did you strangle her?

DRYDEN

No --

KATE

Her teeth were ripped out and face and finger-pulps were burnt off with a blow-torch. D'you know who did that to her?

DRYDEN

No!

STEVE

Did you do that to her?

DRYDEN

No!

Steve and Kate pause to take a breath. They let things calm down for a couple of beats, then they start up again.

STEVE

While you've been in custody, there's been a search of your residence and vehicle under Section 18 brackets 1 of the Police and Criminal Evidence Act.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (11)

KATE

Our people were looking for clothes matching the ones you're wearing in these photos.

STEVE

Why didn't they find any?

DRYDEN

I don't know.

KATE

Because you purposefully disposed of them to remove any trace of this girl's DNA and clothes fibres.

DRYDEN

I must've had a clear-out, donated them to the charity shop.

STEVE

Same with your vehicle. A ring-around of local businesses reveals you had the car valeted the very next day.

KATE

Steam-cleaned.

DRYDEN

I didn't want my wife finding anything, smelling the girl's cheap perfume.

STEVE

You admit taking measures to conceal evidence you were with her.

DRYDEN

Because I got how incriminating it would be.

STEVE

Funny, that.

KATE

You're the last person to see Carly Kirk before she disappeared. The last person to see a girl who's later found buried under an industrial unit.

DRYDEN

There's no evidence I did it.

(CONTINUED)

556

CONTINUED: (12)

KATE

Look at these photos! You had Tommy killed to silence him and you needed to kill Carly too.

DRYDEN

You've got nothing connecting me to the body. Nothing.

KATE

Your career's over, sir. Probably your marriage too. Why keep up the lies?

DRYDEN

I'm not a criminal. I'm an honest man!

STEVE

You instigated a conspiracy that led to the deaths of four police officers.

DRYDEN

The only conspiracy's against me!

CUT TO:

557

INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. OUTSIDE INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Dryden looks out through the one-way glass, blindly.

DRYDEN

Hastings! I know you're out there. You're behind this. Did they bribe you? Got you out of a mess you made for yourself? It's all going to come out! You're finished! You're finished!

Hastings stares back for a beat or two, defiant.

COTTAN

Empty threats, sir.

Hastings reveals just a chink of unease, enough for us to appreciate that he fears they're more than empty threats.

CUT TO:

558

INT. EAST MIDLANDS CONSTABULARY. INTERVIEW ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Dryden's head drops. He looks a beaten man.

(CONTINUED)

558

CONTINUED:

STEVE

Michael Edward Dryden, I hereby inform you that the senior investigating officer, Superintendent Hastings, will be submitting your case file to the Crown Prosecutor for the purpose of seeking authority to charge you with the following offences: Conspiracy to Murder, Murder, Perverting the Course of Justice and Sexual Activity with a Child.

Dryden is devastated.

DRYDEN

I'm innocent. Someone's setting me up.

Steve and Kate gaze at him coldly.

CUT TO:

559

OMITTEDOMITTED

560

OMITTED

561

OMITTED

562

INT. AC-12. OPEN-PLAN OFFICE/HASTINGS' OFFICE. LATER THAT DAY.

Steve works at his desk.

A staffer brings Steve a file in a zip-up protective cover.

STEVE

Cheers.

Steve unzips the cover and slips out a file. It's a photocopy of Lindsay Denton's medical records. He starts to read. Something immediately concerns him very deeply.

He glances at Kate: Kate works at her desk.

KATE

(Into phone.)

DC Fleming, AC-12. I'm looking to access traffic camera recordings from the roads around City Hall on the evening of 16th August.

(Listens.)

Yeah, I'll hold.

(CONTINUED)

562

CONTINUED:

He glances at Cottan. Cottan walks past staffers, high-fiving them both as he goes by.

COTTAN

Nice one.

Nice one.

Cottan spots a news report on the TV.

COTTAN

(Generally.)

Heads up, you lot.

Cottan turns up the TV.

TV NEWS (V.O.)

*Three police officers were killed  
in cold blood during the attack at  
Long Lane on the night of 5th of  
September.*

ON TV: "archive footage" (i.e. From Block 1!) of the ambush.  
The straplines are:

BREAKING NEWS

POLICE AMBUSH

Steve looks down at the file again.

The medical records note that Lindsay had a TERMINATION OF  
PREGNANCY earlier that year.

End on Steve's look of complete unease.

CUT TO:

562A INT. LINDSAY'S HOUSE. THAT EVENING.

Lindsay drinks wine, staring glassily at the news report  
playing on the TV. Below the straplines a new line starts  
crawling across the screen:

Deputy Chief Constable held ++ Deputy Chief Constable held ++  
Deputy Chief Constable held ...

TV NEWS (V.O.)

A spokesman would only confirm that  
a 48-year-old man was helping  
police with their enquiry. However,  
unconfirmed sources allege that the  
suspect is Deputy Chief Constable  
Michael Dryden ...

Lindsay looks darkly gratified.

END OF EPISODE 5.