

The Coroner

Pattern Recognition

FADE IN

1. EXT: CLIFF TOP, PRE-DAWN

[ON THE CUSP OF DAYBREAK. RUINS PICKED OUT IN THE DARKNESS. A DOG BOUNDS ALONG, FOLLOWED A FEW SECONDS LATER BY ITS OWNER (SPRIGHTLY MALE, C.70). THE DOG DISAPPEARS.]

DOG OWNER

Jack? Where are you? Jack!

[THE DOG REAPPEARS WITH SOMETHING IN ITS MOUTH. CAREENS TOWARDS ITS OWNER, DROPS IT AT HIS FEET.]

DOG OWNER

You're a bit long in the tooth for chasing sticks, aren't you, boy?

[HE PICKS UP THE STICK, LOOKS AT IT. IT'S A BONE. THE DOG WALKER PULLS OUT HIS PHONE.]

DOG OWNER

Yes. Police, please.

CREDITS

2. INT: JUDITH'S KITCHEN. MORNING.

[JANE IS IN HER NIGHT CLOTHES, MAKING BREAKFAST. THE RADIO'S ON. SHE'S BURNT HER TOAST. JUDITH COMES IN AND PICKS UP THE TV REMOTE.]

JUDITH

Turn that off for a sec, will you?

[JANE DOES.]

JANE

What are you doing up so early?

JUDITH

Want to check the weather report. Mick and I have got some al fresco activities planned for when he gets back, if you get my drift.

JANE

Not over breakfast, please!

JUDITH

What? He'll have been away for a whole week! It's only natural!

[THE NEWS TRANSFERS FROM NATIONAL TO LOCAL AS JANE MAKES TEA. BETH COMES IN.]

JANE

Morning. Want some toast?

BETH

Not if you're making it.

JUDITH

'Ere. Shouldn't you be out there?

[JANE LOOKS UP AT THE TV. THERE'S A JOURNALIST ON SCREEN AND AT THE BOTTOM A BANNER THAT SAYS: **BODY FOUND AT LUCKWEIR ABBEY. POLICE IN ATTENDANCE.**]

JUDITH

Didn't Davey call you?

JANE

Not yet.

JUDITH

Probably thought it was too early.

JANE

[UNLIKELY] Probably.

JUDITH

So, I've got something I'm going to suggest to Mick. I think he'll love it. A singles night at the Black Dog. What do you think?

JANE

No.

JUDITH

Oh, come on. It'll be fun.

JANE

Absolutely not. [RE:TV] I thought you wanted to watch the weather?

BETH

Go on mum. You should do it. You might meet Mr Right. Finally.

JANE

Around here? I'm more likely to end up with a trawlerman who hasn't washed for a month.

JUDITH

So what if you don't meet Mr Right? You might at least meet Mr Right-for-a-roll-in-the-hay.

JANE

Mum!

BETH

Gran!

JUDITH

What? We all know Jane could do with one.

JANE

I'm not having this conversation.

JUDITH

Can't say I'm not right, can yer?

JANE

I'm having a shower!

[SHE GOES.]

3. EXT: CLIFF TOP. MORNING

[A FORENSIC TENT HAS BEEN SET UP. DAVEY EXITS IT, LOOKS AROUND AS HIS PHONE RINGS. (INTERCUT WITH SCENE 4.)]

DAVEY

Jane. Morning. What can I do for you?

JANE OOV

Morning. I thought there might be something I can do for you.

DAVEY

Sorry?

JANE OOV

It's on the news, Davey. A body, up at the abbey?

DAVEY

Typical hacks, only getting half the story. It's not a body, it's bones. Dog walker – or his dog, anyway - found them before dawn this morning.

JANE

They're definitely human?

DAVEY

Yup. Guy's a retired surgeon. Knew right off what Fido was chewing on was a tibia. We've conducted a search. Forensics reckon they've got close to a whole skeleton. Just about the only thing we haven't found is the skull.

JANE OOV

Why didn't you call me?

DAVEY

I was waiting until your office opened. These are old, Jane. I reckon they've popped up from a grave displaced by cliff erosion. If that's the case we should be able to work out which one and re-inter them sharpish.

JANE OOV

All right. Keep me posted?

DAVEY

Course. I'm off to see the owners of the Abbey now. Probably have more for you after that.

[THEY HANG UP.]

4. EXT: STREET, DAY

[INTERCUT FROM PREVIOUS SCENE. JANE WALKS ALONG, CARRYING HER CASE, SOME FILES UNDER ONE ARM, AND JUGGLING A PAPER BAG FROM WHICH A CROISSANT IS TRYING TO ESCAPE. ALSO HOLDING HER PHONE TO HER EAR. THROUGHOUT THIS SCENE SHE WILL ATTEMPT NOT TO DROP ANYTHING.]

DAVEY OOV

Jane. Morning. What can I do for you?

JANE

Morning. I thought there might be something I can do for you.

DAVEY OOV

Sorry?

JANE

It's on the news, Davey. You've found a body, up at the abbey?

DAVEY OOV

Typical hacks, only getting half the story. It's not a body, it's bones. Dog walker – or his dog, anyway - found them before dawn this morning.

JANE

They're definitely human?

DAVEY OOV

Yup. Guy's a retired surgeon. Knew right off what Fido was chewing on was a tibia. We've conducted a search. Forensics reckon they've got close to a whole skeleton. Just about the only thing we haven't found is the skull.

JANE

Why didn't you call me?

DAVEY OOV

I was waiting until your office opened. These are old, Jane. I reckon they've popped up from a grave displaced by cliff erosion. If that's the case we should be able to work out which one and re-inter them sharpish.

JANE

All right. You'll keep me posted?

[JANE REACHES THE BOTTOM OF HER OFFICE STEPS. DROPS THE CROISSANT. HAS FALLEN AT THE FINAL HURDLE.]

DAVEY OOV

Course. I'm off to see the owners of the Abbey now. Probably have more for you after that.

[THEY HANG UP. JANE STARES MOURNFULLY AT HER SECOND BUSTED
BREAKFAST.]

5. INT: JANE'S OFFICE, DAY.

[CLINT IS AT HIS DESK. JANE WALKS IN.]

CLINT

Morning. Thought you were going to be late.

JANE

Got that updated file I need for court?

CLINT

Yup. Right here.

[HE ADDS IT TO HER PILE.]

JANE

Great. Stick the kettle on. And have we got any biscuits?

CLINT

Bit early for the munchies, isn't it?

6. EXT: MODEST TOWNHOUSE, DAY.

[TO ESTABLISH]

7. INT: TOWNHOUSE, LIVING ROOM – DAY

[DAVEY SITS WITH THE OWNERS OF THE HOUSE, MR & MRS SMERDON. BOTH MID-50S. FADED, AS IS THEIR HOME.]

MR SMERDON

People assume we're gentry or that we've got titles, but nothing could be further from the truth.

MRS SMERDON

That place is a millstone. The charities don't want to know. Not enough 'unique cultural significance'. And with the erosion...

MR SMERDON

No one goes up there now except dog walkers.

MRS SMERDON

And they never bother leaving a donation.

DAVEY

I wondered if you had any paperwork that might tell us what graves were up there?

MR SMERDON

We have, as it happens. Maps and such.

MRS SMERDON

Did some research. Thought we might be able to open a museum or something. No such luck. Now, if we'd found old Leofric...

DAVEY

Come again?

MR SMERDON

The first Bishop in these parts. Used to be in Exeter Cathedral. Then he was moved, but no one knows where. Now that would be a significant find.

MRS SMERDON

Wouldn't it just.

[BEAT. THEY CAST A GLANCE AT EACH OTHER. DAVEY DOESN'T CATCH IT.]

DAVEY

I really just need whatever papers you have...

MRS SMERDON

Course. We'll have to find them mind. How about we drop them by the station?

DAVEY

Perfect.

8. INT: CORONER'S OFFICE.

[CLINT'S AT HIS DESK. JANE, NOW IN HER COURT OUTFIT, HURRIES BACK IN, ARMS STILL FULL OF FILES.]

JANE

You gave me Mr Dunlop's notes instead of Mr Duncan's...

CLINT

Oops. Easy mistake to make.

JANE

[ANNOYED] No, Clint, it's not an easy mistake to make-

[SHE DUMPS EVERYTHING ON HER DESK, FLUSTERED, AS DAVEY WALKS IN.]

DAVEY

Calamity Jane having a calamitous day?

JANE

Don't you start.

DAVEY

Charming. And when I brought you a present, too. [HOLDS OUT A FILE.] What forensics has on this morning's find. Not much, but they're definitely bones of antiquity. So next step is to work out which grave they came from. Shouldn't be too difficult.

JANE

[TAKES FILE] Great. Thanks.

DAVEY

I'm off to get some lunch. Coming?

JANE

Can't. Busy day.

DAVEY

All right. Buy you a drink at the Dog later? Might have a surprise for you.

JANE

I'd settle for a bowl of chips. Way today's going, they'll be the first thing I have time to eat.

DAVEY

[GOING.] You're on. Oh, and wear your court outfit. He'll get a kick out of that.

JANE

What? Who will? Davey?

[HE'S GONE.]

CLINT

Do you want me to go out and get you some lunch?

JANE

No time. I'm due back in court in - five minutes!

[RUSHES OUT, LEAVING FILE ON HER DESK.]

9. INT: CORONER'S OFFICE, DAY

[JANE'S SITTING AT HER DESK, READING THROUGH THE FILE DAVEY GAVE HER. FROWNS AS SOMETHING CATCHES HER EYE. PULLS OUT THE CLOSE-UP PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN OF THE BONES. SOME WERE IN SITUE AT THE ABBEY. OTHERS WERE TAKEN IN THE LAB. BOTH SHOW REDDISH MUD ON THE SURFACE OF THE BONES. THE GROUND ON WHICH THEY WERE FOUND IS DISTINCTLY DARKER.]

JANE

Clint? I need you to find out where sediments containing high iron deposits occur in this area.

CLINT

When you say this area...

JANE

Say within a ten-mile radius of Lighthaven. Use the abbey as the epicentre.

[CLINT TAPS AWAY ON HIS LAPTOP. JANE PICKS UP HER PHONE, DIALS.]

JANE

Davey? It's Jane. About these bones... I don't think they came from the abbey at all.

10. INT: DAVEY'S OFFICE, DAY.

DAVEY

Eh? What are you talking about?

JANE OOV

The mud they're coated in doesn't look at all like the soil where they were found at the abbey site.

DAVEY

They'd been buried, Jane. Six feet deep, and then they worked their way up. They moved through different soil, didn't they? Or maybe the dog had other mud on its muzzle when it found them.

JANE OOV

That wouldn't explain it. What if another burial ground has been disturbed somewhere? The skull wasn't found with the rest of the bones, was it?

DAVEY

No. Look – I have something else I've got to deal with right now. Can we catch up later?

JANE OOV

OK. I'm going to do some more digging. Metaphorically speaking...

[THEY HANG UP.]

11. INT: CORONER'S OFFICE, DAY

[JANE PUTS DOWN THE PHONE.]

CLINT

Think I've found what you're looking for.

[JANE GETS UP AND LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER. ON HIS SCREEN IS A MAP DISPLAYING ROCK AND SOIL STRATAS OVERLAYING THE COASTLINE.]

CLINT

[POINTS TO A COLOURED AREA ON THE CLIFF.] There...

JANE

Not near the abbey?

CLINT

Depends what your definition of near is. According to the scale, that's two miles down the coastal path.

JANE

But there's none inside the abbey boundaries?

CLINT

Nope.

JANE

Right. Thanks. Print that out for me, would you? I'm going out.

12. EXT: PARKING AREA AT CLIFF TOP, DAY

[THERE'S A SIGN THAT READS:

STALEYFORTH COASTAL ROUTE
PLEASE TAKE YOUR LITTER HOME

JANE PULLS UP, GETS OUT WEARING HER HUNTERS. CHECKS CLINT'S MAP
AND THEN BEGINS TO HEAD ALONG THE PATH, TRYING NOT TO LOOK OVER
THE CLIFF AND STAYING AS FAR AWAY FROM THE EDGE AS POSSIBLE.]

JUMP CUT TO:

13. EXT: CLIFF TOP, DAY.

[JANE HAS WALKED FURTHER. COMES TO A SIGN AND CHEVRON TAPE ACROSS THE ROUTE. IT READS 'DANGER. PATH CLOSED DUE TO SEVERE EROSION'. BEYOND THE EARTH IS NOTICEABLY UNEVEN, THE PATH HAVING DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY IN SOME PLACES. SHE CHECKS THE MAP AGAIN. THINKS FOR A MOMENT. TURNS BACK, TAKING OUT HER PHONE.]

14. EXT: LARGE HOUSE IN NICELY KEPT GROUNDS, DAY

[TO ESTABLISH. JANE PULLS UP. THERE ARE SEVERAL OTHER CARS PARKED IN THE WIDE DRIVEWAY, INCLUDING DAVEY'S.]

[JANE OPENS THE DOOR OF HER CAR, STEPS OUT. LOOKS DOWN AND REALISES HER BOOTS ARE COVERED IN REDDISH MUD. GOES TO THE BOOT, CHANGES HER FOOTWEAR.]

15. INT: THE WOLLACOTT'S HOUSE, DAY

[JANE STEPS PAST MR WOLLACOTT (50S, OBVIOUS STICK UP HIS ARSE), INTO THE LARGE FOYER OF THE HOUSE. STANDING A FEW PACES INSIDE IS DAVEY, BESIDE MRS WOLLACOTT, A HARRIED LOOKING WOMAN (LATE 40S) IN A WHEELCHAIR.]

JANE

Oh - I'm [sorry]-

DAVEY

Hello. What are you doing here?

JANE

I called to talk to Mr Wollacott. But I can come back another time, [if]-

MR WOLLACOTT

It's fine. Sergeant Higgins can talk to my wife, she's the one that's worried.

MRS WOLLACOTT

Derek, please-

MR WOLLACOTT

[IN, TO JANE] This way.

[HE USHERS HER THROUGH A DOOR.]

16. INT: WOLLACOTT HOUSE, STUDY, DAY.

[JANE WALKS INTO A STUDY. IT'S LINED WITH BOOKS AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL FINDS. ONE IS A HUMAN SKULL, NOT OBVIOUSLY SEEN BUT PRESENT FOR THE EAGLE-EYED.]

JANE

Really, this can wait if there's something else you need to take care of, Mr Wollacott.

MR WOLLACOTT

My son's missing, but he won't have gone far. It's just attention seeking. Do you have children?

JANE

One. A daughter. She's 15.

MR WOLLACOTT

Then I hope for your sake she's not as much of a disappointment to you as Callum is to me.

JANE

Your wife obviously thinks there's something to worry about.

MR WOLLACOTT

She has very little else with which to occupy her time. If she didn't indulge him so much Callum wouldn't think he could get away with stunts like this. So she can deal with the police. Anyway – your call said you wanted to talk to me regarding an archaeological find.

JANE

Yes – you're the chair of the local archaeological society, I understand?

MR WOLLACOTT

Yes, have been for twenty years now. There are a lot of amateurs about, but I try to keep the worst of them off our patch.

[JANE PRODUCES THE MAP.]

JANE

I'm interested in this area, here.

MR WOLLACOTT

Ah yes, the other modern blights on historical research.

JANE

Sorry?

MR WOLLACOTT

Bureaucracy. Health and safety.

JANE

So you know that it's closed off up there?

MR WOLLACOTT

I do. A year or so ago we wanted permission to excavate an area close to the cliff edge. My research has led me believe there may be an important lost burial site up there. I was willing to pay for sonar equipment to scan the site. But we were refused on the grounds that the land is unstable.

JANE

That area is badly eroded.

MR WOLLACOTT

All the more reason to save whatever's up there before it's lost to the sea completely. But I couldn't make anyone at the council see sense even for a survey, let alone an excavation. They shut the cliff path completely.

JANE

So no one from the society would have gone up there? No one would excavate without permission?

MR WOLLACOTT

No.

JANE

Not even to save valuable artefacts from certain loss?

MR WOLLACOTT

What's this about?

JANE

I'm trying to determine the original location of some bones of antiquity.

MR WOLLACOTT

Oh? Where were they found?

JANE

At Luckweir Abbey.

MR WOLLACOTT

Then why are you asking about the cliff? They won't have come from there.

JANE

What makes you so sure?

MR WOLLACOTT

Anyone going to the trouble of an illegal excavation isn't just going to dump any finds they make, are they? [BEAT] This is why investigations such as these are best left to the experts, Ms Kennedy. Otherwise there's all sorts of hysteria whipped up and before you know it you've got a gold rush on your hands.

JANE

[STANDS] Thank you for your time, Mr Wollacott. You've been very helpful.

MR WOLLACOTT

Best turn the bones over to someone who knows what they're doing. I'd be happy to take a look.

JANE

I'll bear that in mind.

CUT TO:

17. INT: WOLLACOTT HOUSE, FOYER, DAY.

[JANE AND MR WOLLACOTT LEAVE THE STUDY AS DAVEY AND MRS WOLLACOTT ARE CONCLUDING THEIR CONVERSATION.]

DAVEY

I'll be in touch as soon as we have news.

MRS WOLLACOTT

Thank you.

[JANE AND DAVEY LEAVE THE HOUSE TOGETHER.]

18. EXT: WOLLACOTT HOUSE, DAY – CONTINUOUS

[THE DOOR CLOSSES BEHIND THEM. THEY WALK A DISCREET DISTANCE BEFORE BEGINNING TO TALK.]

DAVEY

Jane, what's going on?

JANE

These bones. I think someone's been digging where they shouldn't. [INDICATES THE MAP]. I wouldn't put it past Wollacott, would you?

DAVEY

Nothing's simple with you, is it? Well, this time you're wrong and I can prove it.

JANE

Oh?

DAVEY

Got a call while I was in with Mrs Wollacott. The owners of the abbey have just dropped the maps of the graveyard off at the station.

JANE

And?

DAVEY

And apparently they're very excited as it clearly shows the grave they must have come from. Some early church bigwig, it turns out. So – job done. I can put this to rest and get on with some real police work.

JANE

Like finding Callum Wollacott?

DAVEY

Oh, he'll turn up. It's not the first time Mrs Wollacott's called us out for Callum. He just needs to get away from his dad for a bit every now and then.

JANE

Who wouldn't? [BEAT] Davey, you know I had to pursue the bones.

DAVEY

I know.

JANE

Then what's the problem?

DAVEY

Sometimes I think you're more interested in doing my job than yours, Calamity. It'll get you – or me - into proper trouble one day.

JANE

I never get into trouble.

DAVEY

Did you miss the other part of that sentence?

[JANE HEADS FOR HER CAR.]

JANE

I'm coming with you to see this map. Want to see this gravesite for myself.

DAVEY

Of course you do.

19. INT: DAVEY'S OFFICE, DAY.

[DAVEY'S SITTING AT HIS DESK WITH THE SMERDON MAP SPREAD OUT OVER IT. JANE BESIDE HIM.]

DAVEY

There, you see?

JANE

And whose grave is it?

DAVEY

It's Leofric. The Smerdons told me about him. Look. [HE TYPES IN A SEARCH ONLINE.] There. First bishop of Exeter, Leofric.

JANE

Why would a Bishop of Exeter be buried in Lighthaven?

DAVEY

He was originally buried in the cathedral, then moved, apparently. Tomb's been lost for an age.

JANE

There's no way our bones had been in a tomb.

DAVEY

Well, the Smerdons beg to differ and they are over the moon. It'll put the abbey right on the map.

JANE

It would be very convenient, for them, wouldn't it? If it were Leofric.

DAVEY

What do you mean, if?

JANE

Come on, Davey. These bones turn up and it just so happens that they're long-lost relics that'll save their ailing fortunes? I think you need to get someone to examine the veracity of that map. Might have been drawn with an HB pencil and aged with a splash of tea.

DAVEY

You're not going to let this go, are you?

JANE

Nope, sorry. Not just so you can have an easy life.

DAVEY

Impossible with you around.

JANE

I at least want tests on the surrounding earth to see if the sediment matches. I guarantee it won't.

DAVEY

You're enough to try the patience of a saint, let alone a bishop.

JANE

And yet you wouldn't have me any other way...

DAVEY

[SIGHS. SHE'S RIGHT] Still on for the Dog later?

JANE

If you're still buying.

DAVEY

One day I'll learn to keep my mouth shut.

JANE

So who's this mystery guest I'm going to see then?

DAVEY

Patience, Calamity.

JANE

As if you even know what that is.

[SHE GOES.]

20. INT: THE BLACK DOG, NIGHT

[JANE COMES IN. DAVEY'S SITTING AT A TABLE OPPOSITE A MAN WHO HAS HIS BACK TO HER. THEY BOTH HAVE PLATES OF FOOD IN FRONT OF THEM.]

DAVEY

[RE: JANE] Talk of the devil...

[THE MAN TURNS. SAME AGE AS DAVEY, ATTRACTIVE, SMILING.]

TOMMY

And here she is! Jane Kennedy, as I live and breathe.

JANE

Tommy Lerwill! Is that really you? It must be twenty years - more!

[A QUICK HUG BEFORE JANE SITS DOWN BESIDE DAVEY.]

JANE

Davey told me you're based in Bristol now?

TOMMY

I am. Got my own estate agency there. But mum and dad are still here so I come down a lot. Catch up with all the old folk [EYES DAVEY]. I'd heard you were back but I wasn't sure I believed it.

JANE

Well, here I am. [SHE STEALS CHIPS FROM DAVEY'S PLATE.]

DAVEY

No really, help yourself.

JANE

I'm starving! Can't believe you didn't wait. I thought you were going to treat me?

DAVEY

I'll just go to the bar again then.

JANE

You do that.

[HE GOES.]

TOMMY

You haven't changed a bit.

JANE

Flatterer.

TOMMY

I mean it. [BEAT] You made Davey the envy of every boy at that school.

JANE

God. [SHUDDERS] I'm sure he let you all live vicariously. Bet I was the talk of the boy's changing room.

TOMMY

Nah. Not Davey, not with you. Too head over heels. Never said a word.

JANE

[QUIETLY PLEASED] Lifetime ago now, isn't it? Ancient history.

TOMMY

[WATCHING HER STEAL DAVEY'S FOOD.] Guess so.

21. EXT, GRAVE YARD, NIGHT

[IT'S DARK. A HOODED FIGURE MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH A SILENT GRAVEYARD, CARRYING A BAG. STOPS UNDER AN ANCIENT YEW TREE, CROUCHES. A FEW MOMENTS LATER IT STANDS AND MOVES AWAY AGAIN. WE SEE THAT IT HAS LEFT BEHIND A CLEAN WHITE SKULL.]

22. INT: THE BLACK DOG.

[LATER. DAVEY'S BACK AND JANE'S NOW GOT HER OWN PLATE, WHICH IS MOSTLY EMPTY.]

TOMMY

I'm amazed you came back, to be honest. I thought London had claimed you forever.

JANE

Believe me, sometimes I wish it had...

[JUDITH APPEARS BESIDE THEM. SLAPS A GARISH FLYER FOR 'SINGLES NIGHT' DOWN IN FRONT OF JANE.]

JUDITH

There we go.

JANE

I told you – I'm not having anything to do with it.

JUDITH

Tell her, Davey. It'll do her good.

TOMMY

A singles night? You don't need that, surely?

JUDITH

She does.

JANE

Excuse me!

JUDITH

[TO JANE] Don't be stubborn. That shelf you're on is getting dustier by the day.

[JANE MORTIFIED AS JUDITH LEAVES. DAVEY GRINNING. TOMMY INTRIGUED.]

TOMMY

I assumed you'd be well and truly spoken for by now.

JANE

I'm getting more selective in my old age. Bitter experience will do that to you.

TOMMY

How about you let me take you out?

JANE

What?

DAVEY

What?

TOMMY

Couldn't do a thing while you were with my best mate, could I? But you're not Davey's girl any more. So how about it? Dinner? A proper one, I mean. Just us.

JANE

All right. Why not?

[DAVEY'S PHONE RINGS. IT TAKES HIM A BEAT TO REACT. HE DIGS IT OUT, ANSWERS IT.]

DAVEY

Er - yes? Oh, hello, Annette love. What? Oh. Yes. All right. I'm on my way. [HANGS UP.] Annette needs a lift, her car's in the shop. [BEAT] Leave you two to it then, shall I?

TOMMY

Night!

JANE

Night!

[DAVEY LEAVES. CAN'T HELP LOOKING BACK AT THE TWO OF THEM.]

23. INT, MORTUARY, DAY

[JANE AND DAVEY STAND OVER THE SKULL, WHICH IS ON A TRAY ON THE MORTUARY BENCH.]

JANE

And where was this found?

DAVEY

The graveyard at Saint Marks'. Gave the vicar a right fright this morning.

JANE

No fingerprints?

DAVEY

Nope. Think it's our missing skull?

JANE

Can't be. This is too clean.

DAVEY

Couldn't someone have taken it and cleaned it between us finding the last lot and this?

JANE

Why would they do that? If they were going to dump it, why not do it at the same time? Anyway – this feels like a museum piece. Like someone's taken care of it. I don't think they belong together at all.

DAVEY

I was afraid you were going to say that.

JANE

You know what this means, don't you? If there's someone out there systematically disposing of illegally sourced artefacts, it's even less likely to be Leofric.

DAVEY

I was afraid you were going to say that, too.

JANE

I'm going back to talk to Wollacott again. Have you had any luck finding Callum?

DAVEY

Nah. He'll be holed up at a mate's place somewhere.

JANE

You're not worried?

DAVEY

He's probably had a barney with his dad and is just lying low for a bit, that's all. Like that time my dad found out I'd bunked out of that cadet training night he registered me for so I could see you?

JANE

Don't remind me.

DAVEY

I did a runner then myself. Hid at Tommy's place all weekend.

[BEAT. THE MENTION OF TOMMY BRINGS WITH IT SLIGHT DISCOMFORT.]

JANE

Well. I'm off to see Wollacott.

DAVEY

Right.

24. INT: WOLLACOTT HOUSE, FOYER, DAY.

[JANE STEPS THROUGH THE DOOR, WHICH HAS BEEN OPENED BY MRS WOLLACOTT, WHO IS CLEARLY DISTRESSED.]

JANE

I'm sorry to bother you, Mrs Wollacott – I just wondered if I could have another word with your husband?

MRS WOLLACOTT

He's not here, I'm afraid.

JANE

Oh, I see. I'll come back another time... [BEAT] You must be concerned about your son.

MRS WOLLACOTT

I know everyone thinks I worry too much – that Callum can look after himself. But it's not like him to be gone so long.

JANE

I'm sure the police will find him.

MRS WOLLACOTT

[NODS] Do you have time to stop for tea? [BEAT] I don't get many visitors, to tell you the truth.

[JANE'S RELUCTANT, BUT RELENTS.]

JANE

Tea would be lovely, thank you.

25. INT: WOLLACOTT'S KITCHEN, DAY.

[THE KITCHEN IS SPACIOUS AND LOOKS OUT ONTO A GARDEN. THERE'S AN AREA BETWEEN THE TWO WITH A COAT RACK AND A PILE OF BOOTS/OUTDOOR PARAPHERNALIA. JANE WANDERS WHILE MRS WOLLACOTT MAKES TEA. THERE'S A SERIES OF PHOTO FRAMES ON A DRESSER – CALLUM, GROWING UP.]

JANE

You have a beautiful home.

MRS WOLLACOTT

Thank you.

[JANE SPIES MUDDY BOOTS.]

JANE

Tell me about Callum. Is he part of the archaeological society too?

MRS WOLLACOTT

Oh no. He would love to be, but... He and his dad don't have the best relationship. Hugo can be... a very hard man. He doesn't tolerate mistakes. Callum – well, he can be wild. What teenager isn't? He's trying hard. He's doing well at college. But he can't seem to persuade his dad that he'd be a good addition to the society.

JANE

Perhaps Mr Wollacott will come round.

MRS WOLLACOTT

Maybe. What Callum knows is really impressive for someone so young, and he's taught it all to himself from books and the Internet. But it makes no difference to Hugo.

[WHILE MRS WOLLACOTT'S BACK IS TURNED, JANE DUCKS DOWN TO LOOK AT THE BOOTS. THEY'RE PLASTERED IN THE SAME SORT OF RED MUD THAT SHE HAD ON HER HUNTERS FROM HER WALK EARLIER. SHE STRAIGHTENS UP AS MRS WOLLACOTT TURNS.]

MRS WOLLACOTT

I wonder if you would do me a favour? It's Callum's best friend, Jake. I haven't been able to get hold of him on the phone. Do you think you could go and see him? If anyone knows where Callum is, it's Jake. I'm not sure that Sergeant Higgins took me very seriously, you see. It's my fault – I've called them out too often. But this time – it's different. I know it is.

JANE

I'm sorry, Mrs Wollacott. I can't get involved with a police investigation. But I've known Sergeant Higgins a long time. He'd never do less than his best.

MRS WOLLACOTT

It's just... I don't think Jake would talk to the police as readily as he would someone like you. I'd go myself but... [INDICATES WHEELCHAIR] I don't find it as easy as I would have once.

JANE

[HESITATES] Mrs Wollacott-

MRS WOLLACOTT

It's Mary, please.

JANE

[SMILES] OK, Mary. I suppose it can't hurt. What's Jake's address?

26. EXT: JAKE'S HOUSE, DAY

[A MODEST HOUSE WITH A GLASSED-IN PORCH. THERE'S A PILE OF MUDDY FOOTWEAR IN ONE CORNER. JANE WAITS ON THE DOORSTEP AS A BOY OF ABOUT 17 COMES TO THE DOOR.]

JANE

Are you Jake? Callum's friend?

JAKE

Yeah. Why?

JANE

I'm Jane. I'm a friend of his mum's. She's been trying to call you.

JAKE

I've lost my phone...

JANE

Did you know that Callum's not been home since Saturday?

JAKE

No... I saw him at college on Friday. Haven't seen him since then. When he wasn't in class today I just thought he was ill, maybe. And because of my phone...

JANE

You don't see him at weekends?

JAKE

Sometimes. Are you the police?

JANE

No. Have the police been to see you?

JAKE

No.

JANE

Do you have any idea where Callum might be? His mum's really worried, Jake. If you know...

JAKE

I don't. I'd tell you if I did.

[A CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY. IT'S DAVEY.]

DAVEY

Jake?

JAKE

Yes.

DAVEY

Sergeant Higgins, Lighthaven police. How about you go inside for a minute?

JAKE

OK.

[HE GOES.]

DAVEY

[TO JANE] You and I really need to have a discussion about boundaries.

JANE

I just came to ask Jake about Callum. They're best friends.

DAVEY

I know. That's why I'm here. Doesn't explain why the coroner's here though, does it? What would the Wollacotts think if they knew you were sticking your nose into this case?

JANE

It was Mrs Wollacott who asked me to come! She wanted to know that someone was actually trying to find her missing son.

DAVEY

What's that supposed to mean?

JANE

You haven't even spoken to Callum's best friend yet.

DAVEY

And I suppose I'm here now just for the fun of it?

[HER PHONE RINGS. SHE TAKES IT OUT. FROM THE SCREEN THEY CAN BOTH SEE THAT IT'S TOMMY.]

DAVEY

I've got to get on. You know, with my job?

JANE

Davey-

[HE GOES. JANE ANSWERS THE PHONE. DAVEY GOES TO THE HOUSE AND OPENS THE PORCH DOOR AS JAKE APPEARS AGAIN.]

27. INT: CORONER'S OFFICE, DAY

[JANE COMES IN. CLINT'S AT HIS DESK.]

JANE

What's the latest?

CLINT

Some guy called Smerdon called? Seemed a bit irate. Says he's thinking of making an official complaint about obstruction, or something.

JANE

And the day gets better.

[JUDITH COMES IN. SHE'S GOT A DRESS BAG OVER HER ARM.]

JANE

Mum. This isn't a good time...

JUDITH

Got you something. I know your wardrobe, and trust me, you need something new for singles night. Something spicier.

JANE

Firstly, there's no way I'm wearing anything you've picked out for me. And secondly, I have a date.

JUDITH

Really?

JANE

Told you I didn't need singles night.

CLINT

Who's it with?

[JANE DOESN'T ANSWER.]

JUDITH

Come on. Who is it?

JANE

Tommy Lerwill.

JUDITH

You are kidding me.

CLINT

Who's Tommy Lerwill?

JUDITH

Davey's best mate. They all knocked around together at school.

CLINT

Oh...

JANE

What's that got to do with anything?

[JUDITH JUST GIVES HER A LOOK.]

JANE

I like him, all right? And why wouldn't Davey be fine with it? Not that it'd be my problem if he weren't.

JUDITH

If you say so.

JANE

I have work to do, so unless there was anything else?

[JUDITH LEAVES.]

JANE

Why did I ever think moving back here would be a good idea? [BEAT] I'm going out again.

CLINT

Where?

JANE

To sort something out.

CUT TO:

28. INT: SMERDON LIVING ROOM, DAY.

MRS SMERDON

I'd offer you some tea... but I don't really want to.

JANE

Look, I'm not deliberately trying to make things difficult for you-

MR SMERDON

Those bones were found on our property. They're ours.

JANE

That's not how it works and you know it. Come on - it's clear that this person wasn't someone who had been interred in a cathedral and then moved. You know as well as I do that this can't be Leofric. You've just seen an opportunity.

MRS SMERDON

If it helps preserve what's left of the abbey - what's wrong with saying it is? All his relatives will be long dead!

JANE

My duty is to the dead. Whoever they are, and whenever they died. All human remains deserve respect. Misappropriating these bones for monetary gain is wrong. And, I might add, blatant fraud.

MR SMERDON

You're as bad as that pompous ass Derek Wollacott.

JANE

You know him?

MR SMERDON

Oh yes. Thinks he's the last word in what's appropriate or not when it comes to local history.

MRS SMERDON

He had a right barney with the council over the cliff top at Staleyforth. They had to threaten him with a court order to stay away.

JANE

When was this?

MR SMERDON

About a year ago. He went on about it for months on local radio and in the local papers. Had to give up eventually, though.

MRS SMERDON

That was one battle he couldn't win. Not even with all his money.

JANE

Wouldn't it be worth speaking to him about investing in the abbey?

MR SMERDON

We wouldn't give him the satisfaction. Not after what he did to Richard Gardener.

JANE

Sorry? Who?

[CUT TO:]

29. EXT: COTTAGE, DAY

[JANE AND DAVEY WALK DOWN A PATH PAST A COTTAGE TOWARDS A WELL-KEPT GARDEN.]

DAVEY

I suppose I should be grateful that you at least called me.

JANE

Yeah, well. I didn't want another earful, did I?

DAVEY

Fair enough. Truce?

JANE

Truce. [RAISES HER VOICE TO A MAN IN HIS LATE 30S WEEDING A FLOWERBED. HE'S WEARING A T-SHIRT WITH A LOGO THAT READS: GARDENER'S GARDENS.] Mr Richard Gardener?

CUT TO:

30. EXT: COTTAGE GARDEN, DAY.

GARDENER

Oh, it was just a storm in a teacup, really.

JANE

Still, we'd like to hear about it.

GARDENER

It was probably my fault. I moved down from Oxford a year or so ago. I joined the society as a way of meeting new people – my undergraduate degree was in archaeology and anthropology.

DAVEY

I sense a 'but' coming?

GARDENER

I wasn't comfortable with some of the methods the society employed. Wollacott says he knows what he's doing – but he never seemed to catalogue or register anything properly. I mean – you two - the coroner and the police. Has he ever been in contact with either of you?

JANE

No.

DAVEY

Not that I know of, no.

GARDENER

And yet more than once he presented artefacts – including human bones - at society meetings that he purported to have found himself. The other members didn't seem to find this unusual, as if he'd done it a lot. I approached him about it. His response was to ban me from the society.

DAVEY

Why didn't you contact the police if you had concerns? Or the coroner's office?

GARDENER

I had no proof there was anything untoward going on. And to be honest I didn't want to rock the boat. Not when I was new to the area and my new business relies on local good will and word of mouth. [INDICATES T-SHIRT WITH A SMILE] Anything to get out of teaching history to teenagers.

31. INT: WOLLACOTT HOUSE, STUDY, DAY.

[ROOM AS BEFORE. JANE AND DAVEY ARE CONFRONTING MR WOLLACOTT.]

WOLLACOTT

I am astonished you would take anything that... gardener... has to say with anything other than a bucket of salt.

DAVEY

Is there any truth to what he said?

MARKHAM

Of course there isn't!

JANE

Well, I know for a fact that you haven't registered any finds of human remains, Mr Wollacott, because if you had I would know about it. So you're clearly lying about something, either about digging them up yourself or about where you got them. Which is it?

[WOLLACOTT HESITATES]

DAVEY

We can take this down to the station if you prefer, sir.

WOLLACOTT

[BEAT] One thing my son is very good at is finding things on the Internet.

JANE

You bought these bones online?

WOLLACOTT

They weren't all bones.

JANE

Oh, and at that makes it better?

WOLLACOTT

I did it for the good of the community. I thought if I showed the society that there were still finds to be made it would enthruse them. It worked, until that idiot Gardener turned up.

JANE

So it was you that dumped the bones we found?

WOLLACOTT

I thought it best not to hold on to the skull in the light of your visit.

DAVEY

Do you know who it belonged to?

WOLLACOTT

No idea.

JANE

And the other bones? The ones at the abbey?

WOLLACOTT

That was nothing to do with me.

JANE

It's strange, but I don't believe you.

WOLLACOTT

I don't care what you believe.

JANE

I can prove that the bones came from the cliffs at Staleyforth, and I can also prove that you've been up there, Mr Markham.

WOLLACOTT

You most certainly cannot. Because I haven't.

JANE

Then you won't mind if I take one of your hiking boots, will you? I'd like to get some tests done on the soil. See if it matches the sediment on the bones and at Staleyforth.

WOLLACOTT

Be my guest. Come on.

[HE USHERS THEM OUT OF THE STUDY AND DOWN THE HALL TO A PRISTINE BOOT ROOM.]

WOLLACOTT

Go on. Do your worst.

JANE

These are your boots?

WOLLACOTT

No, they're my pyjamas.

DAVEY

Mr Wollacott...

WOLLACOTT

Of course they're my boots!

JANE

But I saw – in the kitchen...

WOLLACOTT

They'll be Callum's. Too lazy to look after them, he just persuades Mary to buy him more. I told Mary that I won't have them in here.

JANE

And you're sure you don't know where Callum might be?

WOLLACOTT

No, but when he resurfaces there'll be hell to pay, I can tell you.

JANE

We'll be in touch, Mr Markham.

WOLLACOTT

That's it, is it? No more ridiculous allegations to level at me?

JANE

Not at the moment, no. But I'd like to take a pair of Callum's boots with me, please.

[THEY LEAVE.]

32. INT: DAVEY'S CAR, DAY

DAVEY

Well, what did that achieve, other than confirming that Wollacott's a pillock?

JANE

I think we need to go back and talk to Jake again.

DAVEY

Callum's friend? Why?

JANE

Because I've just realised the other place I've seen muddy boots like Callum's.

33. INT: JAKE'S HOUSE, DAY

[JANE IS STANDING IN THE GLASS PORCH WITH A SULLEN JAKE. JANE IS HOLDING CALLUM'S MUDDY BOOTS.]

JANE

Jake, Callum's mum is worried sick. She says it's not like him to be gone for so long. I don't understand why you're not worried.

JAKE

What's it got to do with me?

DAVEY

I thought you were his best friend?

JAKE

So? That doesn't mean we're joined at the hip! I've told you everything I know.

JANE

Jake. Did you and Callum go up to Staleyforth cliffs?

JAKE

What? No, of course we didn't! Go away!

[JANE HOLDS UP CALLUM'S BOOTS, THEN POINTS TO A PAIR IN THE CORNER OF THE PORCH, SIMILARLY COVERED.]

JANE

These are Callum's. Are those yours? Notice anything similar to you?

DAVEY

Come on, son. If you do know something, now's the time to tell us. We just want to know he's safe, that's all.

JAKE

[BEAT] All right. He's in Plymouth. Crashing with a mate.

DAVEY

Which mate?

JAKE

[Reluctant] I can't say.

DAVEY

Why not?

JAKE

I promised.

DAVEY

Well, that was a daft thing to do, wasn't it? Come on, Jake. Hasn't his mum got enough to deal with?

[JAKE HANGS HIS HEAD.]

JAKE

His name's Pete. He lives at 72 Alexandra Road, but I don't have a phone number for him.

DAVEY

All right. That wasn't so difficult, was it?

JAKE

Can you go now, please? I've got a college assignment I've got to work on.

[CUT TO:]

34. INT, DAVEY'S CAR

JANE

Davey, I don't believe him. I know what a guilty teenager looks like.

DAVEY

Don't we all. Look, I'll get the boys in Plymouth to go round to this Pete's house. They can pick Callum up.

JANE

If he is actually there.

DAVEY

Why wouldn't he be?

JANE

I'm worried that Callum and Jake went up to Staleyforth cliffs. Both his and Callum's boots are covered in the same mud.

DAVEY

Why would they do that? Not much of a jolly for two teenage boys, is it?

JANE

His mum said Callum was always trying to impress his dad. What if he'd decided to do what Hugo Wollacott couldn't and find a burial site on the cliff?

DAVEY

But they didn't come home with the bones, did they? They ended up in the abbey.

JANE

I know. That's what worries me. What if something happened up there? What if he's stuck up there?

DAVEY

He's not up there. He's crashing on a mate's floor in Plymouth.

JANE

But what if Jake's lying?

[DAVEY'S PHONE RINGS. JANE PICKS IT UP.]

JANE

Davey's phone. Hi, Sylvie. Yes, sure. [LISTENS] Oh, really? That's good news. OK. Thanks.

[SHE PUTS DOWN THE PHONE.]

JANE CON'T

Callum used his bankcard at a bank in Plymouth this morning. The bank is sending over CCTV images of him using the cashpoint.

DAVEY

Sorted. [BEAT, OFF JANE'S UNCONVINCED LOOK.] Look. Maybe that grave on the Smerdons' map isn't Leofric – but it's still a grave. Maybe there's nothing strange about where we found those bones. We're all wrong sometimes, Jane. Who knows - maybe this is your one and only time?

JANE

Maybe. You'll let me know once you've checked those photos?

DAVEY

Course.

[THEY DRIVE ON.]

35. INT: CORONER'S OFFICE, EARLY EVENING.

[CLINT IS PACKING UP FOR THE DAY. JANE'S AT HER DESK.]

CLINT

So you've got your date tonight, right?

JANE

Oh - yeah. Later.

CLINT

You don't sound that enthusiastic.

JANE

No, I am, I just - I'm waiting for a call from Davey.

CLINT

And that effects your date how?

JANE

No - it's about these bones. Something's really not right...

[SHE GETS UP FROM HER DESK, PULLS HER HUNTERS OUT FROM UNDERNEATH.]

CLINT

[RE: BOOTS] Good look for a date. Original. He'll like it.

JANE

I've got something to do first.

CLINT

Well, might see you in the Dog later.

JANE

Not if I see you first. Night, Clint.

CLINT

Night, boss.

36. EXT: CLIFF TOP, EARLY EVENING.

[JANE PULLS UP AT THE CAR PARK. GETS OUT, WEARING HER BOOTS, STARTS TO WALK ALONG THE CLIFF PATH.]

37. INT: DAVEY'S OFFICE, DAY.

[DAVEY'S FILLING OUT A REPORT WHEN SOMETHING PINGS ON HIS SCREEN – AN INCOMING MAIL.]

DAVEY

About time!

38. EXT: CLIFF TOP, EARLY EVENING.

[JANE WALKS PAST THE DANGER SIGNS, HEADS ONWARDS. THE PATH IS IMMEDIATELY UNEVEN. SHE STEPS GINGERLY.]

39. INT: DAVEY'S OFFICE, DAY.

[DAVEY OPENS THE TWO BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS THE BANK HAS SENT HIM. SQUINTS CLOSER. WE CAN SEE IT'S JAKE, NOT CALLUM.]

DAVEY

One day she'll be bloody wrong. One day...

[PICKS UP HIS OFFICE PHONE. DIALS.]

DAVEY CON'T

Steve? It's Davey at Lighthaven. Just wondered if there was any news on the Alexandra Road call? [BEAT, LISTENS] Right. No, don't worry about trying again for now. I've got to check something else out. Yeah. Thanks, mate.

[CUTS CALL. DIALS AGAIN.]

40. EXT CLIFF TOP: EARLY EVENING.

[JANE'S STILL MAKING HER WAY ALONG THE CLIFF. IT'S BECOMING MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT. THE SUN IS SETTING, TOO. THEN SHE SEES SOMETHING UP AHEAD. IT'S A SPADE, STUCK INTO THE GROUND NEXT TO THE SITE OF A HAPHAZARD EXCAVATION. SHE PULLS HER PHONE OUT OF HER POCKET. SUDDENLY THE GROUND CRUMBLES UNDER HER FEET. HER PHONE FLIES FROM HER HAND AS SHE VANISHES DOWN THE CLIFF WITH A SCREAM.]

41. INT: DAVEY'S OFFICE, EARLY EVENING.

[DAVEY DOESN'T GET AN ANSWER TO HIS CALL. CUTS TO THE DIAL TONE,
DIALS ANOTHER NUMBER.]

42. INT: BLACK DOG, EVENING.

[BETH IS AT THE BAR, JUDITH BEHIND IT. DAVEY COMES IN.]

DAVEY

Is Jane here? She's not at your place. Or at work. Or answering her mobile. I've got some info for her.

BETH

No. I tried to call her too, but it goes straight to answerphone. She'll be late to meet Tommy if she doesn't get home soon.

JUDITH

No time to change at this rate, neither. Sometimes I think she wants to spend the rest of her life single.

[CLINT COMES IN. TOMMY'S BEHIND HIM.]

DAVEY

Clint - you seen Jane?

CLINT

Not since she left the office.

DAVEY

When was that?

CLINT

Er - about an hour ago?

DAVEY

Did she say where she was going?

CLINT

On a date.

TOMMY

That'd be where I come in.

DAVEY

You haven't spoken to her?

TOMMY

Not since earlier. Why - is something wrong?

DAVEY

No. No, I just wanted to let her know something.

TOMMY

I can pass on a message...

DAVEY

[BEAT] No. Thanks.

CLINT

[REMEMBERING.] Oh – she had something to do first, she said. Before the date.

DAVEY

What?

CLINT

No idea. [BEAT] But she was wearing her wellies, for some reason. Oh, right - and she said she'd been waiting to hear from you.

[DAVEY'S WORST FEARS ARE REALISED. HE TRIES NOT TO LET IT SHOW.]

BETH

Davey?

DAVEY

It's, er – it's fine. I know where she is. I'm just going to go and-

TOMMY

I'll come with you.

DAVEY

No.

[BEAT.]

DAVEY CON'T

I've got it.

[DAVEY WALKS OUT. BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, HE RUNS TO HIS CAR, PULLING OUT HIS PHONE.]

DAVEY

Sylvie? Call the coastguard, put them on standby. Do it now.

43. EXT: CLIFF TOP, EVENING.

[DAVEY PULLS UP BESIDE JANE'S CAR, GETS OUT. LOOKS AROUND, THEN RUNS DOWN THE PATH.]

DAVEY

[SHOUTING] Jane! Jane!

[NO ANSWER. HE RUNS ON, PAST THE BARRIER. HE REACHES THE DIG SITE. SEES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND – IT'S JANE'S PHONE.]

DAVEY

Jane! JANE!

JANE OOV

Davey! Davey – down here!

[HE LOOKS DOWN, SEES HER. STARTS SCRAMBLING DOWN THE CLIFF.]

44. EXT: BOTTOM OF CLIFF, EARLY EVENING.

[DAVEY MAKES IT TO JANE. THE TIDE'S COMING IN. JANE'S LEG IS STUCK BETWEEN TWO ROCKS. SHE'S SOAKED AND COLD. HE PULLS OFF HIS JACKET, PUTS IT AROUND HER.]

DAVEY

Calamity. Are you hurt?

JANE

No, but my foot's trapped. I dropped my phone. Look-

[SHE POINTS TO CALLUM'S BODY, TRAPPED BETWEEN ROCKS BEHIND HER.]

DAVEY

We'll get you out.

JANE

I can't move at all. Davey, the tide...

DAVEY

I'll get you out.

[HE TUGS AT HER LEG. NOTHING. TRIES TO SHIFT A ROCK. NOTHING.]

DAVEY

I've got the coastguard on standby for you.

JANE

Always did know how to make a scene, didn't I?

[THEY KEEP TRYING. INCREASINGLY DESPERATE. THE TIDE IS RISING QUICKLY. DAVEY PUSHES AT ONE OF THE ROCKS. IT MOVES, JUST A FRACTION. JANE WRENCHES HER FOOT OUT.]

DAVEY

Go!

[JANE GOES AHEAD, DAVEY FOLLOWING. HE SLIPS, SHE DRAGS HIM UP. THEY HELP EACH OTHER TO SCRAMBLE UP THE SHORE, COLLAPSING IN A HEAP. CLINGING TO EACH OTHER. SHAKEN. THAT WAS CLOSE.]

DAVEY

We need to get you warm.

[NOT LETTING GO. DRIFTING CLOSER STILL. A MOMENT.]

DAVEY

[BEAT] Jane... I [can't].

[AND IT'S BROKEN. JANE'S UP AND AWAY, HEADING FOR HER CAR.]

DAVEY

Jane!

[SHE DOESN'T STOP. HE DOESN'T GO AFTER HER. INSTEAD HE PULLS OUT HIS PHONE AND DIALS.]

DAVEY

Sylvie? Call off the coastguard. And find out next low tide, will you? We've got a body to recover. Yeah. Yeah, think I know who it is.

[OUT ON DAVEY.]

45. INT: POLICE INTERVIEW ROOM, NIGHT.

[JANE STANDS, LOOKING THROUGH THE ONE-WAY GLASS. A BLANKET AROUND HER SHOULDERS. ON THE OTHER SIDE, DAVEY SITS ACROSS THE TABLE FROM A DISTRAUGHT JAKE.]

JAKE

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry...

DAVEY

Just tell me what happened, eh?

JAKE

He just wanted to prove himself to his dad. That's all. Callum's dad – he was always picking at him. No matter what Callum did, it was never good enough.

DAVEY

That's why you went up to the cliffs?

JAKE

He'd heard his dad talking. About what might be up there. He wanted to be the one to find something. Took us weeks.

DAVEY

You knew how dangerous it was up there.

JAKE

Callum didn't care. And I was his best mate. Couldn't let him go on his own, could I?

DAVEY

So what went wrong?

JAKE

We found these bones. He was so excited. We'd only just dug them up and then he – the ground just gave way.

DAVEY

Why didn't you call anyone?

JAKE

I could tell he was dead. His neck was... I could tell. And I just panicked. Ran. I must have dropped my phone. It wasn't until afterwards that I realised I still had the bag with the bones. So I dumped them.

DAVEY

Jake – you just left him there.

JAKE

[BEAT] I know. I know. I'm sorry. I'm [sorry]...

DAVEY

What about the bankcard?

JAKE

I wasn't stealing. He'd left his school bag at my place. His wallet was in it. And I'd lent him some money. I only took back what I'd lent him! I needed it. For college.

DAVEY

And his pin number? How come you knew it?

[THE DOOR OPENS. JANE TURNS TO SEE CLINT COME IN. HE GOES TO SAY SOMETHING, BUT SHE HOLDS UP A HAND, TURNS BACK.]

JAKE

He told me it ages ago. He knew mine too. We told each other everything. [BREAKS DOWN] We were best mates. We were always best mates.

CLINT

Poor kid.

JANE

Don't feel too sorry for him. He left his friend there to rot. I've had to tell Callum's mum it'd be best not to see him, because- [BEAT]

CLINT

Came to check on you, boss. You OK?

JANE

I'm going home.

[SHE GOES. CLINT FOLLOWS HER OUT. A MOMENT LATER, DAVEY GETS UP AND LEAVES THE INTERVIEW ROOM. LOOKS INTO THE EMPTY OBSERVATION ROOM. NO JANE. OUT ON HIS PENSIVE LOOK.]

46. INT: JUDITH'S KITCHEN, NIGHT.

[JANE IS IN AN OVERSIZED SWEATSHIRT AND RELAXIPANTS. TOMMY IS THERE TOO. THERE'S AN OPEN BOTTLE OF RED ON THE COUNTER, ALONG WITH HER PHONE. NEXT TO IT IS ONE OF THE SINGLES NIGHT FLYERS FROM THE DOG.]

TOMMY

If you're feeling up to it, I could still buy you dinner. Take your mind off things?

JANE

Look, Tommy...

TOMMY

Oh dear. That sounds ominous.

JANE

Thing is - I'm still getting over a relationship...

TOMMY

A recent one? Or one that's not so recent?

JANE

Sorry?

TOMMY

I think maybe you'll always be Davey's girl.

JANE

[BEAT] And here was I thinking I'd had enough tragedy to deal with for one day.

TOMMY

I'm going to go. It was good to see you again, Jane.

JANE

You too.

[TOMMY LEAVES. JANE POURS HERSELF A LARGE GLASS OF WINE. HER PHONE RINGS. IT'S DAVEY. JANE DOESN'T ANSWER. SHE PICKS UP THE FLYER INSTEAD. WALKS AWAY, TAKING A SLUG OF HER DRINK. OUT ON THE PHONE, RINGING.]

[FADE OUT]

EXT: CORONER'S COURT, DAY

[JANE AND CLINT IN COURT CLOTHES, WALKING UP THE STEPS.]

INT: CORONER'S COURT CORRIDOR, DAY.

[THE FAMILIAR WALK TO THE DOUBLE DOORS AND BEYOND.]

Callum Wollacott, 17.

Cause of death: Misadventure.

[CREDITS]