

OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT

EPISODE 6

I WOULDN'T TAKE YOUR HAND IF I WAS DROWNING

by

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THE PRE TITLE SEQUENCE OF "OUT 6" WILL BE A MONTAGE OF IMAGES AND DIALOGUE FROM THE PREVIOUS FIVE PARTS. THIS IS NOT MEANT TO BE A SUMMARY OF THE STORY SO FAR, BUT MORE A DRAMATIC OVERTURE TO THE FINAL EPISODE.

2/17 (Arrest)

RIMMER: You're finished Ross. We've got you by the balls! Bang to rights!

1/1 (prison)

FRANK: Eight years ... eight years of my life that grassing, festering bastard's had ... I want to know why!

1/43 (Frank's House)

CHRIS: If you don't change now Frank you never will, you'll be lost, you'll end up old and broken in some Victorian pig-sty where all the doors open inwards!

1/48 (Pavillion)

VIC: Forget it Frank. You've done your bird. You start putting your nose up people you'll be in bother!

1/65 (Street fight)

FRANK GRABS BERNIE ROUND THE NECK AND LAYS THE RAZOR ACROSS HIS EYES.

FRANK: Where's Veneker?

2/14 (Hospital)

EVE: Take me home Frank ... for God's sake take me home ... I'm dying in here!

2/18 (Pub)

RIMMER: You're corrupt ... you can't help it,
it's like an illness, a deformity.

3/33 (Nick)

BRYCE: I'll give you a few weeks before you're
back inside ... or dead!

1/59 (Garden)

ANNE: One letter ... one line on one page
would have been something ... enough!

2/42 (Bathroom)

EVE HAS PUNCHED HER FISTS THROUGH
THE WINDOW AND IS HANGING BY HER
WRISTS, BLOOD POURING DOWN HER ARMS!

3/4 (Kitchen)

LUCY: You're going to end up in trouble.

PAUL: Like dear old dad!

3/6 (Building site)

LEW: I'm telling you Frank, you cause me
any aggravation and I'll cut you a
new arse'ole!

3/64 (Car/Road)

THE SEQUENCE WHERE THE KIDS CRASH
THE STOLEN CAR.

3/78 (Factory roof)

FRANK: Billy ... the roof!

THE ROOF COLLAPSES, BILLY AND EDDIE
FALL THROUGH!

4/40 (Office)

BRYCE: He had to come out sometime.

HALLAM: He's got his nose up everyone!

4/79 (Garage)

JOHN PAVEY HOLDS THE PHIAL OF ACID
AGAINST ANGELA'S FACE.

JOHN: Where's Cimmie Vincent?!

4/98 (Farmhouse)

JOHN STEPS INTO THE DOORWAY OF
THE FARMHOUSE. CIMMIE'S FACE
FREEZES.

JOHN: Mr McGrath would like to know what
you said to Frank Ross!

5/17 (Study)

FRANK: Eight years you gutless bastard.
Eight years your mouth cost me!

HE HURLS THE CLOCK AGAINST THE WALL!

5/3 (Car)

MR SMITH LOOKS AT THE PHOTOGRAPH
OF FRANK ROSS.

MR SMITH: He looks useful?

JOHN: He is!

5/26 (Frank's house)

PAUL: I'm trying to understand ... I'm
trying to pick up the pieces. I
can't live on memories anymore!

5/32 (Flat)

McGRATH: Go home Roy, it's all under guarantee.

HALLAM: I don't want any part of murder!

5/83 (Heath)

THE LUMP OF WOOD FLIES THROUGH
THE AIR AND LANDS ON THE BOOT OF
THE CAR. THE LID FLIES UP AND THE
BACK OF THE CAR EXPLODES!!!

5/93 (Chris' flat)

ANNE: It's Frank!

CHRIS: What's happened?

ANNE: His car ... a bomb!

5/94 (Factory)

FRANK: I want to know everything or I'll
wire you up like a bleedin' chimney!

5/96 (Nick yard)

MR SMITH IS FOUND BY THE COPPER,
TIED UP IN THE BACK OF THE VW.

THIS IS JUST A SUGGESTION OF THE SORT OF MONTAGE
WE COULD BUILD. UNTIL THE FIRST FIVE PARTS ARE SHOT
WE WON'T KNOW WHAT THE BEST MATERIAL FOR A MONTAGE
WILL BE.

OPENING TITLES:

393 EXT. STREET. MORNING.

393

A CAR DRIVEN BY RALPH VENEKER PULLS UP IN A QUIET SIDE STREET EARLY IN THE MORNING.

394 INT. CAR. MORNING.

394

VENEKER LIGHTS A SMOKE AND LOOKS AROUND. HE SEES FRANK ROSS STEP FROM THE DOORWAY OF A SHOP AND MAKE HIS WAY TO THE CAR. VENEKER OPENS THE FRONT PASSENGER DOOR. FRANK GETS IN.

VENEKER

You look done in son.

FRANK

Drive!

VENEKER PUTS THE CAR INTO GEAR AND ACCELERATES AWAY. FRANK TAKES THE CIGARETTE FROM VENEKER'S LIPS AND DRAGS ON IT.

VENEKER

Where to?

FRANK

Just drive.

VENEKER

Chris rang ... he's bin goin' spare lookin' for you!

VENEKER PRODUCES A HALF BOTTLE OF SCOTCH FROM HIS POCKET. HE PASSES IT TO FRANK.

FRANK

McGrath put a notice on me.

VENEKER

What!

FRANK UNDOES THE SCOTCH AND DOWNS A MOUTHFUL.

FRANK

A maniac called Smith ... wired my motor up.

VENEKER TAKES THE BOTTLE FROM FRANK, TAKES A BELT AND PASSES IT BACK.

CONTINUED:

FRANK

McGrath's used him before, he topped a face called Pullar in Newcastle three years back, and a villain called Gaunt ...

VENEKER

(SHAKEN) Ronnie Gaunt?

FRANK

Know him?

VENEKER

Essex boy ... tasty ... he did bird with me on the island ... disappeared last year. (BEAT) Where's this 'eadcase now? (BEAT) You didn't ... (HESITATES NERVOUSLY) Frankie you didn't ...

FRANK

I turned him in ... with all the details.

VENEKER

(RELIEVED) I thought you might have buried 'im! (SUDDENLY REALISES) Does McGrath know it all went reels of cotton?

FRANK

If he doesn't he soon will.

FRANK TAKES ANOTHER BELT OF WHISKY.

VENEKER

Chris said the filth were round looking for you.

FRANK

When?

VENEKER

Early. (BEAT) He told me to tell you a bird called Anne's with him ... in a bit of a state.

FRANK

You know where Chris' gaff is?

CONTINUED:

VENEKER

The scream's on for you Frank ...
they'll be watching it.

FRANK

Maybe ... maybe not.

FRANK SCREWS THE TOP BACK ON THE SCOTCH BOTTLE.

VENEKER

McGrath's sphincter must be
goin' a bit to lay that on you!

HE DROPS A GEAR AND POWERS THE CAR ROUND A CORNER,
ITS TYRES WHIMPERING.

395 INT. 'PHONE BOX. MORNING.

395

BRYCE IS IN A 'PHONE BOX. THE PIPS GO. HE PUSHES HIS
MONEY IN.

BRYCE

Roy?

396 INT. MEWS HOUSE. MORNING.

396

ROY HALLAM IS IN BED WITH HIS BIRD JEAN. HE IS ONLY
HALF AWAKE.

HALLAM

Yeah ... ?

BRYCE (V/O)

(ANGRILY) Is McGrath out of
his mind!?

HALLAM

Brycey?

397 INT. 'PHONE BOX. MORNING.

397

BRYCE

He put a notice on Frank Ross -
a man called Smith!

HALLAM (V/O)

I had nothing to do with that!

CONTINUED:

BRYCE
You knew about it?

HALLAM (V/O)
I told Tony I didn't want any
part of it!

BRYCE
The senseless bloody moron!

398 INT. MEWS HOUSE BEDROOM. MORNING.

398

HALLAM'S BIRD STIRS - HALF WAKES. HALLAM LOWERS
HIS VOICE.

HALLAM
Is Ross dead?

BRYCE (V/O)
(SCORN) Dead!

HALLAM
(ALARMED) What's happened?

399 INT. 'PHONE BOX. MORNING.

399

BRYCE
A CI team have had Smith for
over an hour! (BEAT) Ross
delivered him to a nick like a
bag of dirty laundry. (BEAT) He's
admitted two other contract
killings for that madman!

400 INT. MEWS HOUSE BEDROOM. MORNING.

400

HALLAM'S BOTTLE GOES.

HALLAM
He is a bloody madman ... I told
him ... I said he was going too
strong!

BRYCE (V/O)
I've only just heard about it.

HALLAM
What are we going to do?

CONTINUED:

BRYCE (V/O)
This time you're on your own!

HALLAM
I swear to you ... this is all
down to McGrath!

401 INT. 'PHONE BOX. MORNING.

401

BRYCE
If I had any sense I'd be making
a statement upstairs right now!

HALLAM (V/O)
You wouldn't do that!

BRYCE
It's too bloody late ... eight
years too late. I should have
turned you in ... I always did
hate bent coppers!

HALLAM (V/O)
You hated Frank Ross more!

BRYCE
There's a warrant out for
McGrath's arrest!

HALLAM (V/O)
Does he know?

BRYCE
And Pavey!

402 INT. MEWS HOUSE BEDROOM. MORNING.

402

HALLAM
(ANGRILY) Have you told him!

BRYCE (V/O)
(DISGUST) I don't talk to pus
like McGrath!

HALLAM
If they pull Tony we're all
in it!

403 INT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

403

BRYCE

You better get your tail wagging
then!

BRYCE DROPS THE RECEIVER AND SLAMS OUT OF THE KIOSK.

404 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. MORNING.

404

FRANK OPENS A WINDOW AND FLICKS THE END OF HIS SMOKE
OUT.

VENEKER

I had another call ... last night.

FRANK

Who?

VENEKER

Danny Fitt. (BEAT) McGrath's
minder and a hammer called J.W.
give him a seeing to!

FRANK

Bad?

VENEKER

He won't be goin' dancin' for a
while. They took the wrong end
of a billiard cue to his caps.
(BEAT) What did Danny give you
Frank?

FRANK

Bryce and Hallam came up through
the job like siamese twins, boys
in blue together. (BEAT) Hallam put
his papers in just six days before
Bryce nicked us, and now surprise
surprise, Detective Inspector retired
Hallam is stuck up Tony McGrath's
funnel!

CONTINUED:

VENEKER
That grassin' reptile!

 FRANK
Hallam runs a hotel near
Guildford (BEAT) Bought his
bird a mews house in Holland
Park. He's there now.

 VENEKER
So ... it's visiting day?

 FRANK
I want to know why he resigned.

 VENEKER
We goin' to ask him? (SMILES)
Nicely!

405 INT. McGRATH'S FLAT (BEDROOM). MORNING.

405

McGRATH IS SHAVING. THE 'PHONE RINGS. HE PICKS UP
THE BATHROOM EXTENSION BUT SAYS NOTHING.

 HALLAM (V/O)
Tony?

McGRATH CONTINUES SHAVING.

 HALLAM (V/O)
Tony ...?

McGRATH RECOGNISES HALLAM'S VOICE.

 McGRATH
What do you want?

 HALLAM (V/O)
(CAUTIOUS) You alone?

 McGRATH
I don't usually invite an
audience to watch me shave.

 HALLAM (V/O)
(AGITATED) Get out of there
Tony ... fast!

 McGRATH
(STILL SHAVING) Are you pissed?

CONTINUED:

HALLAM (V/O)
They're on their way with a 'W'!

McGRATH REACTS - SWITCHES OFF THE RAZOR.

McGRATH
(COLD) Give me that again?

HALLAM (V/O)
(SARCASTICALLY) That genius you
put on Frank Ross - he wasn't up
to it!

McGRATH
You are pissed!

HALLAM (V/O)
Bryce just called me ... your
man dropped it ... Ross got hold
of him, dumped him at a nick, a
CI team have been getting his life
story for the past hour. He
grassed you and Johnno for two
more on top of Ross!

McGRATH
(ICE) Get hold of Johnno ... go
to his kennel, he never answers
the 'phone this early. Tell him
to meet me at the shop!

HALLAM (V/O)
Where?

McGRATH
The shop!

HALLAM (V/O)
Where's that?

McGRATH
He knows.

HALLAM (V/O)
But Tony ...

McGRATH
You bottle on me Roy and the
two sides of your body won't
match!

McGRATH SLAMS DOWN THE RECEIVER AND MOVES QUICKLY
FROM THE BATHROOM.

406 INT. McGRATH'S FLAT (BEDROOM). MORNING.

406

McGRATH OPENS A DRAWER AND TAKES OUT A SHOULDER HOLSTER AND HAND GUN. HE SLIPS IT ON AND CHECKS THE GUN IS LOADED. HE EXITS.

407 INT. McGRATH'S FLAT (KITCHEN). MORNING.

407

HE MOVES QUICKLY INTO THE KITCHEN, OPENS THE FREEZER SECTION OF THE FRIDGE, TAKES OUT A PLASTIC BOX, FROM IT HE TAKES FIVE THOUSAND IN TWENTY POUND NOTES. EXITS FROM THE KITCHEN.

408 INT. McGRATH'S FLAT (MAIN ROOM). MORNING.

408

HE SNATCHES A LEATHER JACKET FROM THE BACK OF A CHAIR AND PULLS IT ON. THEN HE CROSSES TO HIS DESK, TAKES A SMALL ADDRESS BOOK FROM A DRAWER AND PUTS IT IN HIS INSIDE POCKET. THEN HE EXITS FAST!

409 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. MORNING.

409

THE CAR IS PARKED IN A SIDE ROAD NEAR CHRIS' FLAT. FRANK SEES VENEKER TURN A CORNER AND MOVE TO THE CAR. HE GETS OUT.

VENEKER

It's clear ... front and back.

FRANK

No bald men in grey cortinas!

VENEKER

I'd've laid money on it.

FRANK

I'll go over the back just in case.

FRANK WALKS DOWN THE ROAD. CROSSES TO ANOTHER ROAD. COMES TO A WALL. SHINS IT.

410 EXT. BACK GARDEN. MORNING.

410

FRANK SCRAMBLES OVER THE WALL AND DROPS DOWN INTO THE BACK GARDEN OF CHRIS' FLAT. HE MOVES QUICKLY TO THE FRENCH WINDOWS AND TAPS ON THEM.

411 INT. CHRIS' FLAT. (BACK ROOM). MORNING.

411

CHRIS ENTERS THE BACK ROOM AND SEES FRANK AT THE WINDOW. HE OPENS IT QUICKLY. FRANK SLIPS IN. CHRIS CLOSES THE WINDOW AND DRAWS THE CURTAINS. HE TURNS TO FRANK, THE RELIEF AT SEEING HIM QUICKLY TURNING TO ANGER.

CHRIS

Why didn't you 'phone me Frank!

FRANK

I've only got a minute.

CHRIS

Did Ralph tell you ... the law
have been round?

ANNE ENTERS - WHITE FACED - NO MAKE UP - SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE HASN'T SLEPT FOR A WEEK. SHE THROWS HER ARMS ROUND FRANK AND HOLDS HIM TIGHTLY.

ANNE

I thought you were dead!

FRANK COMFORTS HER.

FRANK

It's all right love ... it's
all right ...

ANNE

(CRYING) I saw the car and I ...

FRANK LOOKS AT CHRIS.

FRANK

(CROSS) What's she doing here?

CHRIS IS EQUALLY CROSS.

CHRIS

What do you think you bastard!
We've both been going out of our
minds - your motor blown to
pieces, the law banging on the
door, we didn't know if you was
alive or dead! (BEAT) You could
have contacted one of us Frank!

ANNE IS A TOUCH HYSTERICAL.

CONTINUED:

ANNE

You've got to stop Frank ...
you've got to stop before you
are killed!

CHRIS

She's right Frank.

FRANK

I can't ... not now ... I'm
too close.

CHRIS

(SCORNFULLY) That's the closest
you're ever going to get to
finding yourself bleedin' dead!
(BEAT) What happened?

FRANK

Not now Chris.

CHRIS

Why is the scream on for you!

FRANK

I don't have time. (TO ANNE)
Go back to the flat Anne - no
one knows about it but us -
I'll meet you there. (TO CHRIS)
Take her Chris, stay with her -
make sure you're not followed.

CHRIS

(PROTESTS) But Frank!

FRANK

(FLARES) Just do it Chris!

ANNE HOLDS ON TO FRANK, HER ARMS ROUND HIS NECK.

ANNE

Don't Frank ... don't go!

FRANK

Chris'll look after you ... I'll
see you back there.

ANNE

No Frank!

FRANK HAS TO FORCEFULLY REMOVE ANNE'S ARMS. THEN
HE PULLS BACK THE CURTAINS, OPENS THE FRENCH WINDOWS
AND LEAVES.

CONTINUED:

ANNE

Frank!

CHRIS HOLDS HER BACK.

CHRIS

Easy love.

ANNE

(WEEPING) The bastard! The selfish bastard!

412 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. MORNING.

412

VENEKER HAS PARKED HIS CAR NEAR THE WALL WHILE HE IS WAITING FOR FRANK. HE SEES A PANDA CAR WITH A UNIFORMED DRIVER AND C.I.D. PASSENGER TURN THE CORNER AFTER GIVING THE FRONT OF CHRIS' GAFF THE ONCE OVER. IT CRUISES DOWN THE ROAD SLOWLY TOWARDS VENEKER.

VENEKER

(WHISPERS) Watch it Frankie!

HE GOES TO START THE CAR ... THE STARTER MOTOR WHINES.

VENEKER

Come on you sow!

THE POLICE CAR PASSES - BOTH THE BILL LOOK VENEKER OVER. IT STOPS - REVERSES - STOPS AGAIN. THE C.I.D. OFFICER GETS OUT AND COMES ACROSS JUST AS THE MOTOR FIRES. VENEKER IS ABOUT TO DRIVE AWAY WHEN THE COPPER STANDS IN FRONT OF THE CAR. VENEKER FORCES A SMILE AS THE C.I.D. OFFICER BENDS DOWN TO THE OPEN WINDOW.

VENEKER

Mornin'.

C.I.D.

Waiting for someone?

VENEKER

Bastard thing wouldn't start.
I'm two hours late for work
already!

C.I.D.

Live round here?

VENEKER

(VAGUELY) Yeah.

CONTINUED:

C.I.D.

Would you mind getting out of your car.

VENEKER

Why? What's this all about?

C.I.D.

Out!

413 EXT. BACK GARDEN. MORNING. 413

FRANK IS CROUCHED DOWN BEHIND THE WALL LISTENING TO THE CONFRONTATION.

414 EXT. SIDE STREET. MORNING. 414

AS HE GETS OUT OF THE CAR VENEKER BANGS THE COZZER AND LAYS HIM OUT. THE WOLLY LEAPS FROM THE PANDA AND HAS A GO AT BIG RALPH, VENEKER GIVES HIM A DIG AND PUTS HIM DOWN. FRANK COMES FLYING OVER THE WALL. VENEKER IS ALREADY BACK IN HIS CAR, THE MOTOR RUNNING. THE COZZER GRABS AT FRANK AS HE GOES TO GET IN THE CAR.

C.I.D.

Ross!

FRANK BARGES PAST HIM. THE CAR IS ALREADY MOVING. VENEKER SMASHES THE PASSENGER DOOR OPEN. FRANK CLAWS HIS WAY INTO THE CAR AS BIG RALPH POWERS IT DOWN THE ROAD.

THE TWO BILL MOVE AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN TO THE PANDA CAR - IT DOES A SCREAMING ONE EIGHTY DEGREE TURN - UP AND OVER THE PAVEMENT AND STEAMS AFTER VENEKER'S CAR.

415 EXT. GARAGE. MORNING. 415

A CAR SKIDS TO A HALT ON THE FORECOURT. THREE MORE OFFICERS PILE OUT. THEY RUN TO THE DOOR THAT LEADS TO McGRATH'S APARTMENT OVER THE GARAGE. ONE OF THE OFFICERS KICKS THE DOOR IN. THEY TEAR UP THE STAIRS. A FEW SECONDS LATER ONE OF THEM HURRIES BACK DOWN AND CROSSES TO THE CAR WHERE THE DRIVER IS HOLDING AN RT LINE OPEN FOR HIM BACK TO THE SQUAD OFFICE. INSP. GAYDON GRABS THE RT HAND SET.

CONTINUED:

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331

GAYDON

McGrath's gone ... looks like
he left in a hurry. (BEAT) He must
have known we were on our way!

416 EXT. CHRIS' FLAT. DAY.

416

CHRIS AND ANNE HURRY FROM THE FLAT, CHECKING THAT
THEY ARE NOT BEING WATCHING.

417 INT. HALLAM'S CAR. MORNING.

417

HALLAM PULLS UP ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROAD TO
A BLOCK OF FLATS WHERE JOHN PAVEY LIVES. HE CAN
SEE A CAR PARKED NEAR THE ENTRANCE, TWO MEN IN IT,
HE KNOWS BY INSTINCT THAT THEY ARE COZZERS.

THE TWO BILL IN THE CAR SUDDENLY LOOK ACROSS AT
HALLAM. HE QUICKLY PUTS HIS CAR INTO GEAR AND
DRIVES OFF.

418 INT. PAVEY'S FLAT. MORNING.

418

JOHN PAVEY HAS BEEN ARRESTED BY THREE OFFICERS. HE
IS IN HIS DRESSING GOWN.

JOHN

At least let me put some clothes
on!

DT. SGT. BELL NODS AT THE TWO COPPERS.

BELL

Go with him.

THE TWO OFFICERS GO INTO THE BEDROOM WITH JOHN.
BELL PICKS UP PAVEY'S 'PHONE AND DIALS ... WAITS ...

BELL

Four three seven ... (BEAT)
We've got Pavey guv. (BEAT)
He's just getting dressed ...
no ... no trouble, he was in
kip.

419 INT. BEDROOM. MORNING.

419

JOHN PAVEY HAS PULLED ON A PAIR OF TROUSERS AND A POLO NECKED PULLOVER. HE SITS ON THE SIDE OF THE BED PUTTING HIS SHOES ON. THE TWO COPPERS STAND OVER HIM. HE SUDDENLY DIVES FORWARD AND BUTTS ONE OF THE COPPERS IN THE BELLY. THE OTHER ONE GOES TO GRAB HIM BUT JOHN HITS HIM WITH THE BEDSIDE LAMP. THEN HE DIVES ACROSS THE BED, OPENS THE GLASS DOORS AND RUNS ONTO THE BALCONY.

420 EXT. GROUNDS. DAY.

420

HE CLIMBS OVER THE BALCONY. IT IS TWO FLOORS UP BUT HE TAKES THE CHANCE AND DROPS DOWN INTO THE SURROUNDING GARDEN. HE PICKS HIMSELF UP AND HARES OFF AS BELL AND THE TWO COPPERS LOOK OVER THE EDGE OF THE BALCONY NOT PREPARED TO DO WHAT PAVEY DID.

421 EXT. PARK. DAY.

421

PAVEY RUNS THROUGH A SMALL PARK AND OUT INTO A ROAD.

422 EXT. ROAD. DAY.

422

PAVEY RUNS DOWN THE ROAD. A CAR APPROACHES.

423 EXT. PARK. DAY.

423

BELL AND ONE OF THE OTHER OFFICERS RUN INTO THE PARK LOOKING FOR PAVEY.

424 EXT. ROAD. DAY.

424

PAVEY STANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD WAVING HIS ARMS FOR THE CAR TO STOP. IT DOES. THE DRIVER LEANS OUT.

DRIVER

Are you in some sort of ...
(trouble?)

CONTINUED:

PAVEY SNATCHES THE DRIVER'S DOOR OPEN. HE KNOTS HIS FINGERS IN THE HAIR OF THE DRIVER AND PULLS HIM VICIOUSLY FROM THE CAR. THEN HE GETS INTO THE CAR AND DRIVES OFF JUST AS BELL AND HIS D.C. COME STORMING DOWN THE ROAD.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

425 EXT. MEWS. MORNING.

425

VENEKER'S CAR PULLS UP IN THE MEWS. FRANK AND VENEKER GET OUT, GO TO THE MEWS HOUSE AND KNOCK. THE DOOR IS OPENED BY JEAN.

JEAN

Yes?

FRANK

We want a word with Roy.

JEAN

(SUSPICIOUS) Who are you?

FRANK

Tony sent us.

JEAN

Roy's in Guildford.

VENEKER GRABS JEAN'S ARM, PAINFULLY.

VENEKER

You're telling fibs!

JEAN

You're hurting!

FRANK AND VENEKER PUSH INTO THE MEWS HOUSE. VENEKER CLOSES THE DOOR.

426 INT. PREMISES. DAY.

426

TONY McGRATH IS IMPATIENTLY WAITING IN SOME ROOMS OVER A CLOSED DOWN DRY CLEANER'S PREMISES. HE DROPS A CIGARETTE ONTO THE BARE FLOORBOARDS AND SMEARS IT OUT WITH A FOOT. HE CROSSES TO THE WINDOW WHICH IS COVERED IN WHITEWASH. HE FINDS A HOLE THAT HE HAS PREVIOUSLY RUBBED IN THE WHITEWASH AND LOOKS DOWN INTO THE STREET BELOW.

McGRATH

(TO HIMSELF) Come on Johnno.

HE CHECKS HIS WATCH.

427 EXT. MEWS. DAY.

427

HALLAM RETURNS TO THE MEWS IN HIS CAR. HE GETS OUT, QUICKLY UNLOCKS THE FRONT DOOR TO HIS HOUSE AND ENTERS.

428 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

428

AS SOON AS HALLAM CLOSES THE DOOR VENEKER GRABS HIM.

HALLAM

What the ...

VENEKER LEVERS ONE OF HALLAM'S ARMS UP BEHIND HIM PAINFULLY. FRANK APPEARS WITH JEAN. HALLAM PRETENDS NOT TO RECOGNISE HIM.

HALLAM

Who the hell are you two!

JEAN

(IN TEARS) They forced their way in Roy!

FRANK

(MOCKING) We did ... she's quite right.

HALLAM

Who are you ... what do you want?

FRANK

He doesn't know who we are Ralph!

VENEKER LEVERS HALLAM'S ARM UP FURTHER.

VENEKER

(TO HALLAM) Are you sure?

HALLAM NEARLY FAINTS WITH THE PAIN.

HALLAM

(TO FRANK) He's going to bust my bastard arm!

FRANK

He tends to get a bit excited.

VENEKER PILES IT ON. HALLAM PANICS!

CONTINUED:

HALLAM

Stop him Ross!

VENEKER RELEASES HALLAM. HE CLUTCHES HIS SHOULDER
TENDERLY.

FRANK

There! He remembers!

JEAN

Who are they Roy?

FRANK

Friends and acquaintances ...
right Roy?

HALLAM DOESN'T ANSWER. VENEKER PUNCHES HIM IN
THE SPINE.

VENEKER

Are you listening?

HALLAM

Let her go ... she's no part
of this.

FRANK

Part of what Roy?

HALLAM

Let her go.

FRANK

Touching. (TO VENEKER) Don't
you find that touching?

VENEKER

He's a gentleman.

JEAN

You animals! It takes two of
you!

HALLAM

Shut your mouth!

FRANK

That's not very gentlemanly.
(TO HALLAM) Big Ralph and I
have got a problem ... we
thought you might be able to
help us ... it goes back a few
years ...

CONTINUED:

HALLAM
I don't know anything.

FRANK
I haven't asked you anything
yet.

VENEKER PUNCHES HALLAM IN THE BACK AGAIN.

VENEKER
You're not listening again!

HALLAM LOOKS AT FRANK.

FRANK
Eight years ago you put your
papers in - you resigned -
what we want to know is why
Roy ... why did you resign?

HALLAM
That's my business.

VENEKER CRACKS HALLAM AGAIN.

VENEKER
Wrong!

JEAN
Stop it!

HALLAM
(QUICKLY) The job ... I got
pissed off with the job.

FRANK
Not enough money ... promotion
too slow ... not enough
opportunity for someone with
your - charisma?

HALLAM DOESN'T ANSWER. FRANK FINGERS HIS EXPENSIVE
SUEDE JACKET.

FRANK
You like nice things ... nice
gear nice wheels ...
accoutrements ...

FRANK TAKES HOLD OF HALLAM'S WRIST AND STRIPS OFF
AN EXPENSIVE GOLD WATCH AND THROWS IT TO VENEKER.

CONTINUED:

FRANK
Smart little town address. (HE
TURNS TO JEAN) High class
rattle. (BEAT) You definitely
have taste.

HALLAM
I work hard for what I've got.

FRANK
The hotel?

HALLAM
Bloody hard!

FRANK
You own it?

HALLAM
Not yet.

FRANK
On a mortgage?

HALLAM
Isn't everything?

FRANK
But you're doing all right?

HALLAM
I told you ... I graft!

FRANK TURNS TO JEAN. HER PRETTY FACE IS COVERED
IN MASCARA TRAMLINES WHERE SHE HAS BEEN CRYING.

FRANK
Known him long love?

JEAN
Three years.

FRANK
Is he going to marry you?

JEAN
(TAKEN ABACK) What?

FRANK
You know, make it legal ...
take you to see his old mum ...
put up the banns ... book the

CONTINUED:

FRANK (Cont'd.)
Co-op hall for the knees up ...
or is he just a muff artist?

JEAN DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. SHE LOOKS ACROSS AT
HALLAM.

HALLAM
Leave her alone Ross!

FRANK
(TO JEAN) Don't you want to
marry him?

JEAN
I ... I ...

HALLAM
Let her be!

FRANK CONTINUES TO HUSTLE HALLAM'S BIRD.

FRANK
I mean ... look what you'd
be getting. (HE TURNS BACK
TO HALLAM) A lying ... thieving
... scheming ... gutless douche-
bag who'd sell his old mum for
an ounce of burn!

HALLAM LOOKS FRIGHTENED.

FRANK
(TO HALLAM) Where did you get
the money to even think about
buying a hotel Hallam ...
your police pension ... premium
bonds ... or earners from Tony
McGrath?

HALLAM
I saved it.

FRANK TAKES THE GOLD WATCH BACK FROM VENEKER AND
HOLDS IT UNDER HALLAM'S NOSE.

FRANK
You're the last of the big
spenders ... "saved it" ...
you couldn't save the price of
a bunk up! (BEAT) Why did you
resign?

CONTINUED:

HALLAM

I told you!

VENEKER WHACKS HIM AGAIN.

VENEKER

That was bullshit!

JEAN

Leave him alone!

FRANK

(TO HALLAM) You've been on Tony McGrath's books since you were a DC at Vine Street!

HALLAM

No!

FRANK

He had you straightened ten years ago!

HALLAM

No!

FRANK

Every little number McGrath had going, he had you to give him the whisper when the filth were getting too busy. You were his insurance. If anything did go wrong he had good old Roy to lay on a mug for a fitting, and your percentage came off the top!

HALLAM

You've got it all wrong Ross.

FRANK

How many Bank accounts did you open Roy ... how many Building Societies know you under false names. How many fat brown envelopes did you find in your smother when you left a club or a restaurant? (BEAT) Was your mate Bryce up McGrath's arse as well. (BEAT) Why didn't he resign?!

CONTINUED:

HALLAM

(REACTS) No!

FRANK

(KNOWINGLY) No ... not Brycey ... he wouldn't take a bottle of cooking sherry at Christmas! But he sussed you didn't he ... he found out his great mate was as bent as a butcher's hook! What did he say Roy when he found out you'd been on the bung from Tony McGrath ever since you put your funny hat in the bottom drawer?

THE TELEPHONE RINGS. FOR A MOMENT THEY ALL STAND AND STARE AT IT.

FRANK

(TO HALLAM) Answer it.

VENEKER TAKES A KNIFE FROM AN INSIDE POCKET AND HOLDS IT AGAINST HALLAM'S NECK. FRANK PICKS UP THE RECEIVER AND HOLDS IT BETWEEN HIS HEAD AND HALLAM'S SO THAT THEY CAN BOTH HEAR. HE LOOKS AT HALLAM.

HALLAM

Hello?

McGRATH (V/O)

Where's Johnno?

AS SOON AS HE HEARS TONY McGRATH'S VOICE, HALLAM KNOWS IT IS ALL UP FOR HIM WITH FRANK.

HALLAM

I ... I don't know.

McGRATH (V/O)

What do you mean you don't know!

HALLAM

I ... er ...

McGRATH (V/O)

You better come up with something good Roy!

HALLAM

I went to his place ... like you said ...

CONTINUED:

McGRATH (V/O)
You give him my message?

HALLAM
He ... he wasn't there.

McGRATH (V/O)
Are you trying to con me Roy ...?
I warned you what would happen!

HALLAM
(BLURTS) Johnno's been arrested!

THE 'PHONE GOES DEAD AS McGRATH HANGS UP. FRANK
REPLACES THE RECEIVER AND TURNS TO HALLAM.

FRANK
They've pulled Pavey?

HALLAM NODS.

FRANK
Where's McGrath?

HALLAM
I don't know.

VENEKER SLASHES THE TIP OF THE KNIFE DOWN HALLAM'S
JACKET. JEAN FAINTS. HALLAM IS TERRIFIED.

HALLAM
At the shop! That's all he
told me to tell Johnno - to
meet him at the shop!

FRANK
What shop ... where?

HALLAM
I don't know ... I swear to you
Ross I don't know!

429 INT. FLAT (HALLWAY). DAY.

429

ANNE AND CHRIS ENTER THE FLAT WHERE ANNE AND FRANK
MET IN OUT 2 AND 5.

430 INT. FLAT (MAIN ROOM). DAY.

430

THEY MOVE INTO THE MAIN ROOM.

CONTINUED:

ANNE

I think Frank's sick Chris!

SHE POURS HERSELF A BRANDY - IT SEEMS TO STEADY HER.

ANNE

Those people he's after ...
they tried to kill him last
night! It's almost as if he
wants to die ...

CHRIS

The first day Frank got out we
met at the house ... I tried
to reason with him then ...
but ... he just shut off ...
shut me out!

ANNE

I can't get near him any more.
He's obsessed with revenge!
You'd think he'd be trying to
pull his life together not
destroy what he has left.

CHRIS

He was shattered when he saw
Evie ... I think that finished
him ... he couldn't believe it.

ANNE

Is she ever going to get well
again?

CHRIS SHAKES HIS HEAD.

CHRIS

Month by month I've watched her
get more like a bloody zombie.

ANNE

Frank blames himself?

CHRIS

That's a big part of it. (BEAT)
If Evie and Paul had been there
when he got out I think he might
just have taken them away some-
where ... started again ...
forgotten about this other thing.

ANNE

He's still got his son?

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

The kid's all screwed up.
(BEAT) Anyway ... he's not
a kid anymore. I think Frank
was expecting an eight year
old ... someone he could play
football with on the back
lawn.

ANNE

Do you think it's too late ...
too much has happened ... to
both of them?

CHRIS

I don't know ... I don't know
what to think no more. (BEAT)
Paul wanted to go back ... live
with Frank ... at the house ...
the kid was desperate ...

ANNE

What did Frank say to him?

CHRIS

I don't even think he was
listening.

431 EXT. MEWS. DAY.

431

JOHN PAVEY DRIVES THE STOLEN CAR INTO THE MEWS.
PULLS UP WITH A SKID.

432 INT. MEWS HOUSE BEDROOM. DAY.

432

JEAN IS LYING ON THE BED WHITE AS A SHEET. HALLAM
IS SITTING ON THE BED NEXT TO HER, CONCERNED.
VENEKER IS NEAR THE WINDOW. HE HEARS THE CAR AND
LOOKS OUT.

VENEKER

(TO FRANK) It's Pavey!

HALLAM CAN'T BELIEVE IT. HE GETS UP QUICKLY.

HALLAM

It can't be!

DOWNSTAIRS, PAVEY BANGS AT THE DOOR. FRANK TAKES A
HAND GUN FROM HIS POCKET.

CONTINUED:

FRANK
(TO HALLAM) You get down there
and give him McGrath's message.

HALLAM
But ... how did he ...

PAVEY BANGS HARDER ON THE DOOR. CALLS OUT.

JOHN (OS)
Hallam!

FRANK PUSHES HALLAM TO THE BEDROOM DOOR WITH THE GUN. AT THE LAST MOMENT FRANK SEES THE KNIFE CUT IN HALLAM'S JACKET. HE QUICKLY STRIPS THE JACKET OFF, THEN PUSHES HALLAM TOWARDS THE STAIRS.

433 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

433

HALLAM MOVES QUICKLY DOWN THE STAIRS AND OPENS THE DOOR.

JOHN
(HATES HALLAM) You took your
piggin' time!

PAVEY PUSHES INTO THE HOUSE AND SLAMS THE DOOR.

HALLAM
I've got a message from Tony ...
he wants you to meet him at the
shop. (BEAT) I came to tell
you but I was too late.

JOHN
(SNEERS) You're always too
late Roy! (BEAT) Your gun!

HALLAM
What?

JOHN
Get me your shooter!

HALLAM, WITH HALF A GLANCE UPSTAIRS, GOES TO A DESK, OPENS A DRAWER AND TAKES OUT A GUN. FOR A FLEETING MOMENT HE CONSIDERS THE POSSIBILITY OF TAKING ON FRANK AND VENEKER - BUT PAVEY SNATCHES THE GUN FROM HIM.

CONTINUED:

JOHN

I need your car.

HALLAM

I told Tony he was bloody mad!

JOHN

It was the right idea ... just the wrong time and the wrong face. He should have fed you to the pigs instead of dealing with Bryce! (BEAT) The keys!

HALLAM FEELS IN HIS TROUSER POCKETS.

HALLAM

They're in my jacket upstairs.

JOHN

Get them!

HALLAM MOVES UP THE MEWS HOUSE STAIRS.

434 INT. MEWS HOUSE BEDROOM. DAY.

434

HALLAM MOVES INTO THE BEDROOM. FRANK PUSHES THE CAR KEYS INTO HIS HAND. VENEKER HAS HIS HAND CLAMPED OVER JEAN'S MOUTH.

435 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

435

HALLAM COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

JOHN

This is all down to you Roy!

PAVEY SNATCHES THE KEYS FROM HALLAM THEN PUNCHES THE GUN AT HALLAM'S HEAD AND COCKS THE HAMMER BACK.

PAVEY

I ought to kill you!

PAVEY THROWS THE KEYS TO THE STOLEN CAR IN HALLAM'S FACE. THEY FALL TO THE FLOOR.

JOHN

That motor outside ... dump it!

THERE IS A JACKET LIKE CARDIGAN LYING ON A CHAIR. PAVEY PICKS IT UP. PULLS IT ON AND GOES TO THE DOOR.

CONTINUED:

JOHN

When Tony and me get this sorted,
Roy ... you better not be around
any more ... that is if you don't
want to end up lookin' like a
butcher's shop.

HE OPENS THE DOOR AND EXITS.

436 EXT. MEWS. DAY.

436

JOHN PAVEY COMES OUT OF THE HOUSE, GETS INTO HALLAM'S
CAR AND DRIVES DOWN THE MEWS. AS SOON AS HE CAN,
FRANK COMES OUT OF THE HOUSE, GETS INTO VENEKER'S
CAR AND FOLLOWS PAVEY.

437 INT. FLAT (MAIN ROOM). DAY.

437

CHRIS IS SLUMPED IN A CHAIR. ANNE IS PACING, SMOKING
A CIGARETTE. SHE SUDDENLY STABS IT OUT IN A TRAY
AND TURNS TO CHRIS.

ANNE

I can't wait here any longer!

CHRIS SITS UP.

CHRIS

Where are you going?

ANNE PICKS UP HER COAT FROM A CHAIR AND STARTS TO
PULL IT ON.

ANNE

I don't know ... anywhere!

CHRIS GETS UP FROM THE CHAIR.

CHRIS

Have another drink.

ANNE

It's own up time Chris. Frank
doesn't need me anymore, he doesn't
need anyone! (BEAT) He just uses
us!

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

We're about all he's got left.

ANNE

When he comes back ... if he comes back, tell him ... tell him (ANGRILY) to go to hell!

SHE MOVES TOWARDS THE DOOR. CHRIS GOES AFTER HER.

CHRIS

Anne! Don't ... don't go!

ANNE

(IN TEARS) I love him Chris ... I've loved him for ten years ...

CHRIS

You can say things to him I can't ... things I don't know how to say ... Between us we might be able to make him listen ... make him understand, before it is too late.

ANNE

I'm sorry ... it's too late for me already ... I can't go on being part of this ... this insanity. (BEAT) I'm beginning to understand why Evie's like she is.

SHE MOVES INTO THE HALLWAY. CHRIS DOESN'T FOLLOW. THE FRONT DOOR SLAMS.

438 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY.

438

FRANK IS FOLLOWING JOHN PAVEY IN HALLAM'S CAR THROUGH SOUTH LONDON. THE TRAFFIC IS BAD. SUDDENLY HALLAM'S CAR IS OBSCURED BY A LORRY. FRANK OVERTAKES THE LORRY ONLY TO FIND THAT JOHN HAS TURNED LEFT DOWN A SIDE ROAD. UNABLE TO MAKE THE SAME TURN, FRANK ACCELERATES AHEAD SEARCHING FOR THE NEXT LEFT TURN. HE GETS TO IT AND HAMMERS VENEKER'S CAR ROUND INTO THE SIDE ROAD.

439 EXT. BACKSTREET. DAY.

439

AS FAST AS HE CAN, FRANK TURNS LEFT AND THEN RIGHT AGAIN, AND FINDS HIMSELF IN THE ROAD THAT JOHN TURNED INTO.

440 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY.

440

THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE CAR JOHN PAVEY IS DRIVING. FRANK PUSHES AHEAD KNOWING HE CAN'T BE THAT FAR IN FRONT. HE SUDDENLY CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF HALLAM'S CAR MOVING UP ANOTHER TURN OFF. HE SKIDS THE CAR TO A HALT, REVERSES IT VIOLENTLY, THEN SWINGS INTO THE SIDE STREET TO FOLLOW.

441 EXT. TOWN AREA. DAY.

441

JOHN PAVEY PUSHES HALLAM'S CAR THROUGH A ROUNDABOUT. FRANK'S CAR FOLLOWS SOME DISTANCE BEHIND.

442 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY.

442

A CAR PULLS OUT FROM A CAR PARK RIGHT IN FRONT OF FRANK AND WAITS IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROAD FOR IT TO CLEAR TO PROCEED. FRANK HAS TO STOP. HE BLARES HIS HORN. THE WOMAN DRIVING THE CAR TAKES NO NOTICE. BY THE TIME FRANK HAS GOT ROUND HER, PAVEY'S CAR HAS VANISHED AGAIN. FRANK DRIVES ON BLINDLY.

443 INT. PREMISES (UPSTAIRS). DAY.

443

McGRATH IS ON THE 'PHONE IN THE EMPTY PREMISES ABOVE THE CLEANERS.

McGRATH

(ANGRIILY) Well when Artie!
(BEAT) That's three poxy hours!
(BEAT) Tell him there's another
monkey in it for him if he can
make it earlier ... (PAUSE) Listen
Artie, they've pulled Johnno already!
Half the filth in London are looking
for me. (BEAT) All right ... all
right, ring me back!

HE SLAMS DOWN THE RECEIVER.

444 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY.

444

FRANK HAS LOST JOHN PAVEY. HE DRIVES SLOWLY DOWN A STREET OF SHOPS LINED WITH PARKED CARS. HE IS ANGRY WITH HIMSELF.

445 EXT. SHOPPING AREA. DAY. 445

VENEKER'S CAR TURNS DOWN ANOTHER STREET OF SHOPS.

446 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY. 446

FRANK SUDDENLY SEES HALLAM'S CAR PARKED BY THE KERB. HE BRAKES - STOPS - WATCHES JOHN PAVEY GET OUT AND GO TO THE CLOSED-DOWN CLEANERS. A CAR BEHIND HOOTS FRANK.

447 EXT. DRY CLEANERS. DAY. 447

JOHN PAVEY BANGS ON THE SHOP DOOR.

448 INT. PREMISES (UPSTAIRS). DAY. 448

McGRATH, ALARMED, TAKES A HAND GUN FROM A SHOULDER HOLSTER. HE DOESN'T MOVE. LISTENS. HE HEARS PAVEY'S VOICE.

JOHN (OS)

Tony!

McGRATH MOVES QUICKLY DOWN THE STAIRS AND STANDS BEHIND THE FRONT DOOR.

McGRATH

Johnno?

JOHN

(OUTSIDE) Let me in!

McGRATH QUICKLY UNBOLTS THE DOOR AND OPENS IT. JOHN SLIPS IN. McGRATH CLOSES IT AND RE-BOLTS IT.

McGRATH

(DELIGHTED) Roy said you were
nicked!

JOHN

I was.

449 EXT. SHOPS. DAY. 449

FRANK HAS MADE HIS WAY TO THE BACK OF THE SHOPS.

CONTINUED:

CAUTIOUSLY HE PEERS INTO A DOWNSTAIRS WINDOW. HE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING. HE TRIES THE BACK ENTRANCE - LOCKED! HE TRIES THE WINDOW, THAT TOO IS LOCKED.

FRANK MOVES DOWN THE BACK ALLEY TO A COLLECTION OF DUSTBINS. HE SEARCHES IN ONE OF THEM AND FINDS AN OPENED CAN. HE BENDS THE JAGGED TOP FROM THE CAN AND FOLDS IT CAREFULLY IN HALF. HE PUTS IT ON THE GROUND AND STAMPS IT FLAT. HE PICKS IT UP AND INSPECTS IT AS A CRUDE BLADE.

HE GOES BACK TO THE DOWNSTAIRS WINDOW AND WORKS THE TIN KNIFE UP AGAINST THE OLD FASHIONED CATCH. WITH SOME DIFFICULTY HE SLIPS THE CATCH, QUIETLY OPENS THE WINDOW, AND CLIMBS INSIDE.

450 INT. PREMISES. DAY.

450

FRANK MOVES ULTRA CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE GROUND FLOOR OF THE SHOP. HE MAKES HIS WAY UP THE STAIRS AS THOUGH HE IS WALKING ON EGG SHELLS, GUN IN HAND. HE CAN HEAR THE VOICES OF McGRATH AND PAVEY.

McGRATH (V/O)

Artie is laying on a plane to take us to Ireland.

JOHN (V/O)

Where from?

McGRATH (V/O)

Near his place in Kent ... shouldn't take mor'n an hour.

JOHN (V/O)

Let's get moving then.

McGRATH (V/O)

I'm waiting for a call.

451 INT. PREMISES (UPSTAIRS). DAY.

451

FRANK MOVES IN, COVERING McGRATH AND PAVEY WITH THE GUN.

FRANK

Leaving?

McGRATH CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES.

CONTINUED:

McGRATH
You!

FRANK
I can hear your arse tightening
Tony!

McGRATH
(TURNS ON JOHN) He must have
followed you here!

JOHN IS EQUALLY MYSTIFIED.

JOHN
How?

FRANK
(TO McGRATH) Open your jacket
... slowly ...

McGRATH
Look Frank ... I ... I ...

FRANK
Open it!

McGRATH OPENS HIS JACKET TO REVEAL THE SHOOTER IN
THE HOLSTER. JOHN'S HAND CREEPS TOWARDS HALLAM'S
PIECE TUCKED IN THE WAISTBAND OF HIS STRIDES. FRANK
STABS HIS SHOOTER AT JOHN.

FRANK
You wanna die! (JOHN FREEZES)
The pieces come out ... slow ...
thumb and forefinger.

McGRATH
Frank I can ...

FRANK
(FLARES) I want to kill you so
bad I can taste it! (McGRATH AND
JOHN LIFT OUT THEIR GUNS THUMB
AND FOREFINGER) Arm's length!
(THEY HOLD THE GUNS AT ARM'S LENGTH)
Drop them! (THE TWO GUNS RATTLE
TO THE FLOOR) Over there! (THEY
MOVE - FRANK WAVES THEM ON)
Further! (THEY OBEY)

JOHN
You must have been at the mews?

CONTINUED:

FRANK
(TO BOTH) Hands in your pockets
... trouser pockets.

McGRATH AND JOHN DO EXACTLY AS FRANK ORDERS.

JOHN
Upstairs? (TO McGRATH) That
scumbag Hallam ... he set me up!

FRANK
What did you expect?

JOHN
(TO McGRATH) You should've dumped
that gutless slag eight years ago!

FRANK
It wasn't that simple was it
Tony ... if Bryce had turned him
in, he knew enough for you to
draw ten.

McGRATH
He told you?

FRANK
I knew.

McGRATH
How?

FRANK
I put the pieces together.

JOHN
(TO McGRATH) You should've
bricked that bastard up somewhere!

FRANK
Tell him Tony.

McGRATH
We can come to some arrangement,
sure ... surely Frank?

FRANK
Tell him or I'll blow your face
off!

FRANK IS ON THE EDGE OF LOSING CONTROL. McGRATH
SENSES THIS.

CONTINUED:

McGRATH

(TO JOHN) Bryce was too close ... he knew the lot ... if Roy so much as cut himself shaving he'd have pulled me. (TURNS TO FRANK) It was you or me Frank!

FRANK

You filth!

McGRATH

(APPEALS) You know Bryce ... you know what he's like ... he's sick ... he wanted you so bad he'd have done anything.

FRANK

Even deal with dreck like you.

McGRATH

What could I do? Christ Almighty, what could I do. Roy told him I knew about your job ... after that what could I do?

FRANK

You stinking grass!

McGRATH

It was Bryce not me ... he just used me ... he used me Frank, to get to you!

FRANK

Yeah ... I bet he really had to hard sell it to you.

McGRATH

I didn't want no part of it ... on my mother's eyes!

FRANK

What a chance ... for a dog with ambition like you Tony ... what a stitch up ... walk away from a sure ten stretch and do up Frankie Ross ... you couldn't resist it. And no one knew ... all these years, no one knew who ... who or why!

FRANK THUMBS BACK THE HAMMER OF THE GUN VERY DELIBERATELY.

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Hate! That's all that kept me going. Every night I dreamed about this moment.

McGRATH

Don't ... don't ... don't ... don't kill me Frank. You can have anything ... name it ... just name it!

FRANK

My wife back?

McGRATH

I ... I never knew then that it would ...

FRANK

My son.

McGRATH

Jesus Mary!

FRANK

Eight years of my life!

McGRATH

You need money Frank? A ... a business? I'll make it up to you Frank ... I swear I will ... I'll make it up to you all ... Ralph ... Vic ... Billy ... please, please Frank, just listen to me ... (McGRATH IS PLAYING FOR TIME, HE MOVES SLIGHTLY BEHIND JOHNNO) Give me a chance ...

THE TELEPHONE RINGS CAUSING FRANK TO HALF TURN AWAY. McGRATH MAKES HIS MOVE, HE RAMS HIS SHOULDER INTO JOHNNO'S BACK, PITCHING HIM FORWARD. FRANK FIRES, THE BULLET NICKS THE COLLAR OF JOHN'S JACKET. THE TELEPHONE CONTINUES RINGING. McGRATH KICKS OUT AT FRANK, THE GUN GOES SPINNING FROM HIS HAND. JOHN DIVES ACROSS THE ROOM FOR IT BUT McGRATH SNATCHES UP HIS GUN FROM WHERE HE DROPPED IT, SWIVELS AND FIRES AT FRANK AS JOHNNO GETS TO FRANK'S GUN BEFORE HIM. McGRATH'S BULLET HITS JOHNNO IN THE STOMACH. FOR A MOMENT McGRATH STANDS HORRIFIED AT WHAT HE'S DONE, JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR FRANK TO RETRIEVE HIS SHOOTER. McGRATH RUNS TO THE STAIRS. FRANK FIRES BUT MISSES. HE GOES AFTER McGRATH, LEAVING JOHNNO ON THE FLOOR IN AGONY, CLUTCHING HIS BELLY!

452 INT. PREMISES (STAIRS). DAY.

452

AS McGRATH REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS HE TURNS AND FIRES TWICE AT FRANK. FRANK DIVES BACK INTO THE TELEPHONE ROOM.

453 EXT. SHOPS. DAY.

453

McGRATH PILES OUT FROM THE BACK OF THE SHOP AND RUNS DOWN THE BACK ALLEY. FRANK STEAMS OUT AFTER HIM.

454 INT. McGRATH'S CAR. DAY.

454

McGRATH RUNS TO HIS CAR HIDDEN AWAY BEHIND THE SHOPS. HE GETS IN, STARTS IT, CRASHES IT INTO GEAR. HE CAN SEE FRANK STEAMING OUT FROM THE ALLEY. HE ACCELERATES AND AIMS THE CAR AT FRANK.

455 EXT. BACK OF SHOPS. DAY.

455

FRANK SEES McGRATH'S CAR BEARING DOWN ON HIM. HE THROWS HIMSELF TO ONE SIDE. THE CAR WING CATCHES HIM A GLANCING BLOW AND THEN POWERS UP THE ALLEY-WAY BEHIND THE SHOPS SCATTERING THE DUSTBINS!!!

456 INT. PREMISES (UPSTAIRS). DAY.

456

JOHN PAVEY, IN TERRIBLE PAIN, CLUTCHING HIS GUT, CLARET OOZING THROUGH HIS FINGERS, IS TRYING TO CRAWL TO THE STAIRS. HE HEARS SOMEONE COMING. HE FUMBLES FOR THE GUN WEDGED IN THE WAISTBAND OF HIS TROUSERS, COVERED IN BLOOD.

FRANK ARRIVES AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. JOHN PAVEY MAKES A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT TO RAISE THE GUN TO SHOOT FRANK BUT HE COLLAPSES. FRANK KICKS THE GUN AWAY.

JOHN

Get an ambulance!

BLOOD SPILLS INTO PAVEY'S MOUTH, HE SPITS IT OUT.

FRANK

Who's Artie?

JOHN

I'm bleeding to death!

CONTINUED:

FRANK GRABS THE TELEPHONE AND HOLDS IT OUT SO THAT JOHN CAN SEE IT.

FRANK
You will do if I don't ring
three nines! (BEAT) Where's
McGrath heading. (BEAT) Who's
Artie?

PAVEY SPITS IN FRANK'S FACE AND PASSES OUT. FRANK
DIALS 999.

FRANK
Ambulance!

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

457 EXT. SHOPPING PARADE. DAY.

457

AN AMBULANCE PULLS AWAY, CLAXON BLARING, FROM IN FRONT OF THE CLOSED DOWN CLEANERS, TAKING PAVEY TO HOSPITAL. A CROWD HAS GATHERED, TWO WOLLIES ARE TRYING TO DISPERSE THEM.

DT. INSP. GAYDON COMES OUT OF THE SHOP WITH THE GUN PAVEY TOOK FROM HALLAM, SEALED IN A PLASTIC BAG. HE MOVES TO A PARKED POLICE CAR.

458 EXT. PARKED CARS. DAY.

458

DT. SGT. BELL IS WITH A DC, CHECKING THE LINE OF CARS PARKED NEAR TO THE SHOP, TESTING A KEY THEY TOOK FROM PAVEY'S POCKET IN THE DOOR LOCKS. HE COMES TO HALLAM'S CAR. THE KEY FITS, HE TURNS AND CALLS OUT.

BELL

Guv ...

459 EXT. POLICE CAR. DAY.

459

GAYDON IS ON THE RT RECEIVING A MESSAGE. HE PASSES THE HAND SET TO HIS DRIVER TO CLEAR AWAY, GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND MOVES UP THE STREET.

460 EXT. PARKED CARS. DAY.

460

GAYDON APPROACHES.

BELL

Them keys we found on Pavey ...
they open this motor.

GAYDON TURNS TO THE DC.

GAYDON

Check it out.

THE DC NODS AND MOVES OFF. GAYDON TURNS TO BELL.

GAYDON

There's been a call from Frank
Ross.

CONTINUED:

BELL
Haven't they pulled him yet?

GAYDON
CRO are checking on a face
called "Artie" - known associate
of McGrath. Ross reckons he's
McGrath's contact to get out of
the country!

461 EXT. MAIN ROAD. DAY.

461

TONY McGRATH HAMMERS HIS BIG CAR DOWN A MAIN ROAD.

462 EXT. ROAD. DAY.

462

DT. INSP. ALEC RIMMER WALKS DOWN A STREET ... GETS
TO HIS CAR. AS HE GOES TO UNLOCK IT FRANK PULLS UP
BESIDE HIM IN VENEKER'S CAR - HE OPENS THE PASSENGER
DOOR.

FRANK
Get in!

RIMMER RECOVERS QUICKLY FROM HIS SURPRISE.

RIMMER
You've got a bleedin' neck
Ross! Everyone's looking for
you!

FRANK
So - you've found me ... get in!

RIMMER STANDS - CONSIDERS WHETHER TO HAVE A GO AT
FRANK - FRANK READS HIS MIND.

FRANK
Don't try it Rimmer ... I'm
not in the mood ... you could
get hurt!

RIMMER DOESN'T ANSWER.

FRANK
Give me ten minutes?

RIMMER GETS IN THE CAR. FRANK DRIVES OFF.

463 INT. FLAT. DAY.

463

CHRIS HAS NODDED OFF TO SLEEP IN ONE OF THE CHAIRS.
THE FRONT DOOR OPENS ... CLOSES. CHRIS WAKES -
JUMPS UP - CALLS OUT.

CHRIS

Frank?

ANNE APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY LOOKING SHEEPISH.

ANNE

I went for a walk.

CHRIS

(SMILES) Got any grub in this
place?

464 EXT. UNDERPASS. DAY.

464

FRANK PULLS THE CAR UP AND SWITCHES OFF. THE UNDER-
PASS IS DESERTED.

465 INT. VENEKER'S CAR. DAY.

465

HE TURNS TO RIMMER.

FRANK

I know who grassed me Rimmer
... and I know why!

FRANK WAITS INTENTLY FOR RIMMER'S REACTION.

RIMMER

You're mad Ross ... you're
insane ... is that what all
this is about! You'd get
yourself blown to pieces for
the name of a snout? You've
got a sick wife ... a son ...
the stink of the nick still on
you and all you care about is
some pathetic little hound nine
years ago who grassed you for a
few quid!

FRANK

Is that what Bryce told you?

CONTINUED:

RIMMER
Bryce told me nothing.

FRANK
You were his sergeant?

RIMMER
It was his snout ... I never asked.

FRANK
McGrath.

RIMMER
What?

FRANK
It was Tony McGrath.

RIMMER
(UTTER DISBELIEF) Do leave off!

FRANK
Are you going to listen?

RIMMER
To crap like that?

FRANK
Remember Hallam?

RIMMER
(PUZZLED) Roy Hallam?

FRANK TAKES ONE OF THE PHOTOGRAPHS DES TOOK OF HALLAM WITH McGRATH OUTSIDE THE GARAGE. HE PASSES IT TO RIMMER.

FRANK
That was taken two days ago.

RIMMER LOOKS AT IT - LOOKS UP AT FRANK.

FRANK
They don't look very happy ... do they?

RIMMER PASSES THE PHOTOGRAPH BACK TO FRANK.

RIMMER
What are you trying to lay on me Ross?

CONTINUED:

FRANK

The truth ... if you've got the stomach for it. (BEAT) Hallam had been on earners from Tony McGrath since he was at Vine Street ... Bryce found out ... was going to turn him in - Hallam knew enough to put McGrath away for ten!

RIMMER LOOKS UNEASY - FRANK KNOWS HE'S GOT HIM GOING.

FRANK

Someone had put the whisper in to McGrath about my arrangements. He knew that Bryce wanted me so bad he might ... negotiate. (BEAT) They did a deal ... Hallam resigned quietly, Bryce got me bang to rights!

RIMMER IS SHAKEN.

RIMMER

Bryce wouldn't do that!

FRANK

You know how bad he wanted me?

RIMMER

He wouldn't deal with scum like McGrath!

FRANK

Why do you think McGrath sent that headcase after me?

RIMMER DOESN'T REPLY - HE LOOKS CONFUSED.

FRANK

And who do you think got word through Hallam to McGrath that there was a 'W' out on him this morning and arresting officers were on their way?

THIS IS JUST TOO MUCH FOR RIMMER TO TAKE.

RIMMER

I don't need any more of this!

HE GOES TO GET OUT OF THE CAR.

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Who else knew about it but your
lot!

RIMMER HESITATES.

FRANK

They've just found Pavey with a
bullet in his belly ... wearing
Hallam's jacket ... with
Hallam's gun ... driving Hallam's
car!

RIMMER REMAINS IN THE CAR.

FRANK

Give me an hour ... one hour
with you forgetting who Bryce was
... what you thought he was!

RIMMER IS SILENT ... DAZED. FRANK TAKES OUT HIS HAND
GUN AND HOLDS IT OUT TO RIMMER.

FRANK

Or pull me now and I'll take
my chance with the rubber heels!

A10.

RIMMER TAKES THE GUN ...

Bryce's gun not! A10

466 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

466

McGRATH'S CAR POWERS DOWN A WINDING COUNTRY ROAD.

467 INT. NICK. DAY.

467

BELL MEETS GAYDON IN A CORRIDOR.

BELL

That motor is registered in
Guildford.

GAYDON

(SURPRISED) Guildford?

BELL

Face who owns a hotel ... R.G.
Hallam, can't get much from the
girl on the desk, all she can
tell us is he's somewhere in
London.

CONTINUED:

GAYDON

That's about as useful as a
one-armed paper hanger! (BEAT)
What about the gun?

BELL

Two sets of prints ... they're
checking them now.

GAYDON

And Artie?

BELL

Arthur Frederick Finn, he's got more
form than Arkle. Owns a small factory
in Kent ... makes fibreglass ponds.
the local swedes are on their way!

468 EXT. RIVER BANK. DAY.

468

RIMMER IS WAITING BY THE RIVER. A CAR PULLS UP.
BRYCE GETS OUT. HE CROSSES TO RIMMER.

BRYCE

Alec?

RIMMER

Hello guv ...

BRYCE

What's this all about?

RIMMER

I wanted a word ... in private.

BRYCE LOOKS ROUND.

BRYCE

This looks private enough.

RIMMER

They've got Pavey. He's in
hospital. Shot ... stomach
wound.

CONTINUED:

BRYCE
What happened?

RIMMER
No one knows ... yet ...

BRYCE
Is he ... (dead?)

RIMMER
They're operating now.

BRYCE
What about McGrath?

RIMMER SHAKES HIS HEAD.

RIMMER
Sounds like he's away.

BRYCE RELAXES JUST ENOUGH FOR RIMMER TO NOTICE.

RIMMER
Someone blew in his ear.

BRYCE
And Ross?

RIMMER
(SHRUGS) He could be anywhere.

BRYCE
I hope they bury him!

RIMMER
It doesn't make sense guv.

BRYCE
What doesn't?

RIMMER
None of it ... McGrath ... Ross
... none of it.

BRYCE
I thought we'd got past expecting
normal human behaviour from
animals like Ross and McGrath?

CONTINUED:

RIMMER

There's something at the back of all this ... something we missed eight years ago guv.

BRYCE

You've got something on your mind Alec?

RIMMER

(AWKWARD) Pavey made a sort of statement.

BRYCE

(EDGY) A sort of statement?

RIMMER

He was only half conscious.

BRYCE

What did he say?

RIMMER

I don't know exactly ... but I've heard he kept on mentioning a name, kept on about ... Hallam ... Roy Hallam!

BRYCE GOES SILENT.

RIMMER

I thought you'd like to ... I mean (SHRUGS) I thought you'd want to know.

BRYCE

I haven't seen Roy Hallam in two years ... over two years.

RIMMER

You don't think ... (HESITATES)

BRYCE

(FILLS IN) He's involved with Pavey?

RIMMER

And McGrath?

CONTINUED:

BRYCE

Involved how ... why ... he runs a successful hotel near Guildford. As far as I know he's never heard of Pavey. He resigned three years before Pavey turned up and tied in with McGrath.

RIMMER

Why did he resign Guv?

BRYCE

That was a long time ago Alec.

RIMMER

He must have told you?

BRYCE

He hadn't been happy in the job for months. He didn't talk about it much but I could tell. (BEAT) The opportunity came up for the hotel - he saw his chance ... took it - put his papers in ... left quietly.

RIMMER

I remember ... his team were a bit put out ... his guvnor ... Roy didn't say much.

BRYCE

He was like that ... you met him ... he could be an awkward bugger.

RIMMER

They're going to pull him when they find him guv.

BRYCE

He's not at Guildford?

RIMMER SHAKES HIS HEAD.

RIMMER

In town since early Friday.
(BEAT) Any idea where?

CONTINUED:

BRYCE

No. (BEAT) He used to give me a call for a drink or a meal, but like I said ... lately ... I'll ring round some of his old mates ... maybe he's with one of them.

RIMMER

This is private guy ... like I said. I just thought you'd want to know ... maybe have a quiet word with him.

BRYCE

Thanks Alec.

RIMMER

I'll keep in touch. There's a mate of mine on the CI team, he'll let me know any developments.

BRYCE

Yes ... I'd like to know.

BRYCE MOVES OFF. RIMMER WATCHES HIM GO AND THEN HAS A TWINGE OF CONSCIENCE. HE CALLS AFTER HIM.

RIMMER

Guv ...

BRYCE STOPS ... TURNS. RIMMER GOES TO HIM.

BRYCE

Something else?

RIMMER

(RECONSIDERS) No ...

BRYCE

Sure?

RIMMER

No ...

BRYCE GOES TO HIS CAR AND DRIVES QUICKLY AWAY. RIMMER STANDS WATCHING HIM, FEELING DEJECTED.

469 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

469

FRANK AND VENEKER ARE WITH HALLAM BY THE 'PHONE. FRANK HAS A SMALL TAPE RECORDER READY, THE MICRO-PHONE PLUGGED IN. HALLAM IS SWEATING.

CONTINUED:

HALLAM
I can't do this Ross.

FRANK
You'll do it.

HALLAM
I can't!

470 EXT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

470

BRYCE'S CAR SKIDS TO A HALT. HE GETS OUT AND GOES
INTO THE 'PHONE BOX.

471 INT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

471

HE PUTS HIS MONEY IN THE SLOT ... DIALS...

472 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

472

THE 'PHONE RINGS. HALLAM VISIBLY STIFFENS. FRANK
STARTS THE RECORDER AND HOLDS THE MICROPHONE READY.

FRANK
Answer it.

THE 'PHONE CONTINUES TO RING.

HALLAM
No!

VENEKER CLAMPS A POWERFUL HAND ROUND HALLAM'S JAW
AND DIGS THE TIP OF HIS FINGERS INTO THE FACE
NERVES.

VENEKER
Remember ... your bird's upstairs!

FRANK
Pick it up!

HALLAM PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.

HALLAM
Hello ...

473 INT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

473

BRYCE PRESSES HIS MONEY IN. THE PIPS STOP.

Roy? BRYCE
Hello ... HALLAM (V/O)
Roy ... BRYCE
Ye ... yes? HALLAM (V/O)
They've pulled Pavey ... a bullet
in his gut ... before he went into
surgery he made a statement ...
he mentioned you ... (THERE IS
NO REACTION FROM HALLAM) Roy ...
Roy?

474 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

474

FRANK HOLDS THE MICROPHONE CLOSE TO THE EAR PIECE,
RECORDING THE CONVERSATION. SWEAT POURS DOWN
HALLAM'S FACE. HE LOOKS AT FRANK.

... you still there Roy? BRYCE (V/O)
Are you sure? HALLAM
Alec Rimmer told me. They're
going to pull you. BRYCE (V/O)
I ... I ... what do I do? HALLAM
Get out of it. BRYCE (V/O)
But ... HALLAM

FRANK SCRIBBLES SOMETHING ON THE TELEPHONE NOTE
PAD.

475 INT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

475

BRYCE
Lose yourself for a few days.
Get Jean to cover for you. I'll
find out exactly what they've got.
I'll contact you in a couple of
days through Jean!

476 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

476

FRANK HOLDS THE PAD UP FOR HALLAM TO READ THE
MESSAGE. IT SAYS SIMPLY "McGRATH"?

HALLAM
What about Tony?

BRYCE (V/O)
From what Alec said it sounds
like McGrath's away.

HALLAM
I got to him just in time.
(BEAT) Thanks ... thanks for
the shout.

477 INT. 'PHONE BOX. DAY.

477

BRYCE
I feel like I've been down a
sewer!

HE DROPS THE RECEIVER AND PUSHES HIS WAY OUT OF THE
'PHONE BOX.

478 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

478

HALLAM DROPS THE RECEIVER AND LOWERS HIS HEAD IN
SELF DISGUST. FRANK SWITCHES OFF THE TAPE RECORDER.

FRANK
I've waited eight years for this!

479 INT. NICK (SIDE ROOM). DAY.

479

GAYDON IS EATING A SANDWICH - DRINKING FROM A CAN OF
BEER. BELL ENTERS.

CONTINUED:

BELL

That car belongs to an ex DI ...
Roy Hallam, he resigned going on
nine years ago. His dabs are on
that shooter.

GAYDON IS VERY INTERESTED.

GAYDON

He's in for a pull ... do we
know where he is yet?

BELL

He's got a bird up here. Your
mate Alec Rimmer used to know
him.

GAYDON

(STIFFENS) Alec?

BELL

His old guvnor ... Bryce ...
and this bloke Hallam were wollies
together!

GAYDON

Get my car!

GAYDON LEAVES HIS SANDWICH AND HIS BEER AND HURRIES
OUT OF THE ROOM.

480 EXT. FIELD. DAY.

480

McGRATH'S CAR PULLS OFF A WINDING COUNTRY ROAD,
THROUGH AN OPEN GATE INTO A LARGE FIELD. A LAND-
ROVER IS PARKED ON THE FAR SIDE. McGRATH DRIVES
ACROSS. PULLS UP. ARTIE IS STANDING BY THE LAND-
ROVER ... McGRATH GETS OUT OF HIS CAR. ARTIE SEES
THAT HE IS ALONE.

ARTIE

Where's Johnno?

McGRATH

Had an accident.

ARTIE

Bad?

McGRATH

Bad enough.

CONTINUED:

ARTIE
Have the filth got him?

McGRATH
Must have! (BEAT) You make
sure he's looked after ... the
best ... doctors ... briefs ...
anything he needs he gets. (BEAT)
And you keep in touch with me ...
I want to know every move.

ARTIE
A fella called Phelan's gonna
take care of you over there.
You can trust him Tony, he's my
brother in law.

McGRATH LOOKS OVER THE FIELD.

McGRATH
Can your fly boy land on this
cow patch?

ARTIE
He can put that bastard down on
Brighton Pier!

McGRATH CHECKS HIS WATCH.

McGRATH
He's late.

ARTIE
He'll be here Tony!

McGRATH TAKES TWO WADS OF MONEY FROM AN INSIDE
POCKET.

McGRATH
Here ... You're a good boy
Artie.

ARTIE TAKES THE MONEY.

ARTIE
It's a bad do this one Tony.

McGRATH
I'll get it sorted ... somehow ...
I'll be back!

481 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD. DAY.

481

TWO POLICE CARS THRASH DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD, CLOSING IN ON ARTIE'S PLACE.

482 INT. MEWS HOUSE. DAY.

482

FRANK IS ALONE WITH RIMMER - PLAYING BACK THE TAPE RECORDING.

BRYCE (V/O)

... you still there Roy ...

HALLAM (V/O)

... are ... are you sure?

BRYCE (V/O)

Alec Rimmer told me ... They're going to pull you for questioning.

HALLAM (V/O)

I ... I ... what do I do?

BRYCE (V/O)

Get out of it.

HALLAM (V/O)

But ...

BRYCE (V/O)

Lose yourself for a few days. Get Jean to cover for you. I'll find out exactly what they've got. I'll contact you in a couple of days through Jean.

HALLAM (V/O)

What about Tony?

BRYCE (V/O)

From what Alec said it sounds like McGrath's away.

HALLAM (V/O)

I got to him just in time. Thanks ... thanks for the shout.

BRYCE (V/O)

I feel like I've been down a sewer ...

CONTINUED:

THE RECEIVER CLICKS. FRANK SWITCHES THE TAPE RECORDER OFF. RIMMER JUST SITS THERE FOR A LONG TIME STARING AT THE FLOOR. THEN HE LOOKS UP AT FRANK.

RIMMER

Where's Hallam?

FRANK NODS UPSTAIRS.

FRANK

Puking his ring up.

FRANK EJECTS THE TAPE AND GIVES IT TO RIMMER.

RIMMER

Twenty two years Mr. Bryce has been in the job ... the best thief taker I know. (HE LOOKS AT THE TAPE) This is going to crucify him.

FRANK

You're not expecting sympathy from me Rimmer ... are you?

RIMMER LOOKS UP AT FRANK.

RIMMER

(DISTASTE) You? (BEAT) You're rubbish Ross ... I wouldn't take your hand if I was drowning!

VENEKER BRINGS HALLAM SLOWLY DOWN THE MEWS HOUSE STAIRS. HIS FACE IS DRAWN AND WHITE. RIMMER LOOKS AT HIM WITH UTTER CONTEMPT.

483 EXT. FIELD. DAY.

483

A LIGHT AIRCRAFT APPEARS OVER THE FIELD AND LANDS. ARTIE AND McGRATH RUN TO IT. THE PILOT OPENS THE DOOR FOR McGRATH TO GET IN. ARTIE PASSES ONE OF THE BUNDLES OF MONEY TO THE PILOT. McGRATH TURNS TO ARTIE.

McGRATH

Remember Artie ... I want Frank Ross dead!

CONTINUED:

McGRATH CLIMBS INTO THE AIRCRAFT AND SLAMS THE DOOR. ARTIE BACKS AWAY AS THE PILOT REVS UP AND BEGINS TO TAXI. THE PLANE TAKES OFF. ARTIE GETS INTO McGRATH'S CAR AND GOES TO DRIVE IT OUT OF THE FIELD. WHEN HE IS FIFTY YARDS FROM THE GATE THE TWO POLICE CARS TEAR INTO THE FIELD. ARTIE SPINS THE CAR AND TRIES TO GET AWAY FROM THEM ACROSS THE FIELD BUT THE POLICE CARS CLOSE IN ON HIM AND RUN HIM INTO A HEDGE. TWO UNIFORMED COPPERS DIVE OUT OF THE CAR AND PULL ARTIE FROM McGRATH'S CAR. ARTIE LOOKS UP ... THE PLANE IS SAFELY AWAY.

484 EXT. MEWS. DAY.

484

AS RIMMER, FRANK, VENEKER AND HALLAM LEAVE THE HOUSE, A POLICE CAR ARRIVES AT A RATE OF KNOTS. BELL AND GAYDON PILE OUT. GAYDON ANGRILY CONFRONTS RIMMER.

GAYDON

What's going on Alec!

RIMMER

It's gonna need a bit of explaining.

GAYDON

Bloody too right it is!

RIMMER

Look ... I've got something important to follow up on. Take them down the factory and I'll see you back there in an hour.

GAYDON

Can't it wait?

RIMMER

No ... no it can't.

RIMMER GOES TO HIS CAR AND DRIVES AWAY. GAYDON GOES UP TO HALLAM.

GAYDON

Are you Roy Hallam?

HALLAM

(CONCERNED) There's a bird upstairs, can you get her a doctor?

485 INT. OFFICE. DAY.

485

RIMMER IS PLAYING THE TAPE TO BRYCE. BRYCE SITS AT HIS DESK STONE FACED.

BRYCE (V/O)
... like I've been down a sewer!

RIMMER SWITCHES THE TAPE RECORDER OFF AND TAKES THE TAPE OUT. BRYCE LOOKS AT HIM.

BRYCE
(HOLLOW) You set me up Alec?

RIMMER
(SAD) I had to know guy.
(SHRUGS) I had to know.

HE LAYS THE TAPE ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF BRYCE, THEN QUIETLY LEAVES THE OFFICE. BRYCE SITS MOTIONLESS, STARING AT THE TAPE.

486 INT. NICK. EVENING.

486

HALLAM IS BEING INTERROGATED BY GAYDON. HE LOOKS VERY STRAINED. THE EARLY EVENING SHADOWS STRETCH ACROSS THE ROOM.

487 INT. OFFICE. EVENING.

487

BRYCE IS STILL AT HIS DESK - QUITE STILL - THE HALF LIGHT OF EVENING CLOSES IN ON HIM.

488 INT. NICK. EVENING.

488

IN ANOTHER ROOM FRANK IS GIVING A STATEMENT TO BELL. FRANK LOOKS DRAWN AND TIRED.

489 INT. NICK. NIGHT.

489

GAYDON SWITCHES THE LIGHT ON - HE HAS HIS JACKET OFF. HALLAM IS BREAKING DOWN - SWEATING - SMOKING NERVOUSLY. GAYDON SHOWS HIM THE GUN THEY FOUND WITH PAVEY - AND HALLAM'S CAR KEYS FOUND IN PAVEY'S POCKET.

490 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 490

VENEKER IS WITH FRANK AND BELL. A WOLLY BRINGS IN THREE CUPS OF TEA.

491 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 491

RIMMER, BELL AND GAYDON ARE IN A SIDE ROOM DISCUSSING THE DEVELOPMENTS.

492 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 492

CHRIS AND ANNE ARE WAITING FOR FRANK. THEY BOTH LOOK TIRED AND DEPRESSED.

493 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 493

RIMMER AND GAYDON ARE WITH FRANK.

494 EXT. NICK. NIGHT. 494

BRYCE APPROACHES THE NICK ON FOOT. HE IS ALONE. HE ENTERS.

495 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 495

BRYCE WALKS PAST CHRIS AND ANNE - CHRIS WHISPERS TO ANNE - SHE LOOKS AT BRYCE AS HE MOVES DOWN A CORRIDOR.

496 INT. NICK. NIGHT. 496

FRANK IS ALONE IN ONE OF THE SIDE ROOMS. SITTING AT THE TABLE, SMOKING. THE DOOR OPENS. FRANK LOOKS UP. BRYCE ENTERS. HE NODS TO THE YOUNG (WOLLY) ON GUARD WHO EXITS LEAVING BRYCE AND FRANK ALONE. BRYCE TAKES THE CASSETTE FROM HIS POCKET AND THROWS IT AT FRANK.

A uniformed cozzier.

BRYCE

I'd do it again ... all of it ...
to put you away.

FRANK

You're disgusting ... do you
know that ... you nause me.

CONTINUED:

BRYCE
(UTTER CONTEMPT) You! You and
your sort are a disease ... a
cancer ... the only way to stop
you spreading is to burn you out ...
cut you out!

FRANK
Even when it means protecting a
bent copper and a vicious slag
like Tony McGrath?

BRYCE
It was the only way.

FRANK
I wonder if your guvnors will see
it like that?

BRYCE
Inside ... where it counts, they
will. They're police officers
not social workers ... not gutless
magistrates ... not Hampstead
radicals ... they know, so does
the man in the street, they know
it's war ... a different sort of
morality.

FRANK
Morality! How can you use that
word without your teeth turning
black?

BRYCE
You could never understand.

FRANK
You're the most immoral man I've
ever known. You know ... in the
nick ... murderers ... thieves ...
pimps ... dopers ... nonses ...
all the cons, all the "diseases",
they all have one saving grace, a
sort of common dignity, they know
what they are, they're aware of
what they've done, why they're
away, but you ... you want to blame
me for your corruption.

CONTINUED:

BRYCE

You'll never change, you'll always be an animal, ruining other people's lives ... your wife ... your son ... Billy ... Cimmie Vincent, everyone you touch is contaminated.

FRANK

I thought I hated you Bryce ... I was wrong ... I feel sorry for you, you're pathetic.

BRYCE

You're a thief and a parasite Ross, they'll have you away again.

FRANK

No ... no ... no ... it's your turn copper ... you're going inside and do you know who's going to put you there ... not me ... not Hallam ... McGrath ... Pavey ... it won't be a face, it'll be another copper, Alec Rimmer ... You see, he must have believed all that shit you pumped into him about morality.

RIMMER AND GAYDON APPEAR WITH THE ^{WOLLY}WOOLY IN THE OPEN DOORWAY BEHIND BRYCE. THE WOOLLY WALKS INTO THE ROOM. BRYCE, WITH A LAST SILENT, WITHERING LOOK AT FRANK TURNS AND GOES TO THE DOOR.

FRANK

(TO WOOLLY) Open the window Chief (HE GESTURES TO BRYCE EXITING) I can't breathe!

497 INT. NICK. EARLY MORNING.

497

FRANK AND VENEKER ARE IN A SIDE ROOM. GAYDON ENTERS.

GAYDON

You two can go.

VENEKER LOOKS AT FRANK, AMAZED.

GAYDON

You be around when we need you again! (BEAT) And you could both be facing charges, (TO

CONTINUED:

GAYDON (Cont'd.)
VENEKER) assault on two police
officers, (TO FRANK) possessing
an illegal firearm.

498 INT. NICK. EARLY MORNING.

498

FRANK AND RALPH WALK DOWN A CORRIDOR TO WHERE CHRIS
AND ANNE ARE WAITING. FRANK PUTS HIS ARM ROUND
ANNE.

FRANK
Come on love ... let's get out
of here.

CHRIS
The car's outside.

THE FOUR OF THEM WALK FROM THE NICK.

ANNE
Is it all over Frank?

FRANK
Not quite.

CHRIS
What do you mean?

FRANK
They told me ... Tony McGrath
got away ... out of the country.

CHRIS
They'll find him Frank!

FRANK
If they don't ... I will!

ANNE LOOKS AT CHRIS. VENEKER AT FRANK.

FREEZE FRAME ... TAKE END CREDITS OVER.