

BROKEN

Episode 3

Andrew's Story

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SALMON SCRIPT

October 26th 2016

1 EXT MOVING BUS DAY 11 11.45

1

Father Michael and Helen Oyenusi coming home on a bus.

1A

1A



2 EXT MOVING BUS DAY 11 CONT. 2  
Back to Father Michael and Helen on the moving bus.

3 EXT HELEN OYENUSI'S STREET DAY 11 12.15 3  
Helen and Father Michael reach Helen's door.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Shall I come in?

HELEN OYENUSI  
You've got Mass.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Will you be there?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
We've got the Catholic Mothers in.  
May I tell them about you - about  
your loss?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Thank you.

They embrace. She goes in. He walks away.

4 INT SACRISTY OF SAINT NICK'S DAY 11 13.15 4  
Father Michael pulling on his vestments.

5 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 11 13.30 5

Father Michael enters, bows to the altar, turns to face the congregation.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
In the name of the Father and of  
the Son and of the Holy Spirit...

ALL  
Amen.

He extends his arms.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ  
and the love of God and the  
communion of the Holy Spirit be  
with you all.

ALL  
And with your spirit.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Once again we've got some guests  
with us. Women from the U.C.M.  
Welcome to Saint Nick's.

Women smiling, thanking him...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
Brothers and sisters, let us  
acknowledge our sins, and so  
prepare ourselves to celebrate the  
sacred mysteries.

A few moments of genuine contemplation...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
When I was a boy queuing up for  
confession, I'd examine my  
conscience so fiercely I'd think  
the boys behind could read the sins  
on the back of my head.

Smiles, further contemplation...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I think, today, it's cowardice with  
me. Things I should have done and  
haven't done. Things I should have  
said and haven't said. All through  
cowardice.

Further contemplation. Further soul-searching. P.C. Andrew  
Powell in particular.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I confess to Almighty God...

All join in.

ALL  
And to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask blessed Mary, ever virgin, all the angels and saints...

We fade into the homily, Father Michael addressing the congregation.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
There's a woman here who gave birth to a boy eighteen years ago and loved and nurtured him and saw him shot dead in his own street. She later met two people whom she could have blamed for his death but she did not. She embraced them and absolved them of all blame and thanked them for the way they cared for her boy when he was alive. In doing that, she proved herself a far better catholic, a far better Christian, than I will ever be. Why, then, am I her priest? Why is she not mine?

(beat)

I think I know why. I think I understand why our church is so set against women priests. I think it's because the old men who run the church do not want menstrual blood on the altar. I think it's as basic as that: fear of, ignorance of, contempt for the bodies of women.

Some people are loving this; some aren't...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
It's okay, you might say, these old men will soon be dead. The trouble is they have taught younger men. And those younger men will, in turn, teach younger men. And so it will continue, this fear of, ignorance of, contempt for the bodies of women. Female priests, female bishops, a female pope - that's what our church needs.

Now Andrew sitting, seemingly alone.

Father Michael, at the entrance to the church, saying goodbye to everyone.

The church now empty. Father Michael joins Andrew Powell. He's near the 14th station of the cross.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I didn't know there were fourteen.

Father Michael simply nods, waits...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)  
How close are you: you and Helen  
Oyenusi?





\*

P. C. ANDREW POWELL





7 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 11 14.45

7

Back to P.C. Powell and Father Michael.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
You always wanted to be a priest?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
No. As a teenager, quite the  
opposite in fact. You?

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Similar. More chance of me ending  
up on the other side of the law.  
But then a good copper spent a bit  
of time on me. Left a mark.

A pause. Michael simply waits.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)  
There's a guy called Collins  
investigating all this. I.P.C.C. He  
calls it "police contact." Not a  
shooting, "police contact." So I  
know his game.



9 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 11 15.00

9

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Helen says he was only ever a danger to himself. There was no need to spray him. Even less need to shoot him. Is that right?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
You should ask, "Who wants to carry a gun?" And anyone who says Me, bar him forever from carrying a gun. You give guns to those who don't want them. Give a gun to someone like Kilcaid, he'll use it. Give a spray to someone like Dawn, she'll use it. Dawn sprayed him 'cause she always wanted to spray someone. Kilcaid shot him because he always wanted to shoot someone. End of.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
And will you say that to the IPCC?

A huge question. It's too big for him to answer.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I don't know.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Me and Peter Flaherty, another priest, we talk to seminarians, trainee priests. I say to them, "Keep these (ears) open, this (mouth) shut; you won't go far wrong." I'm gonna ignore my own advice and TALK. Okay?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You have to tell the truth. It is absolutely essential that you stick to the truth.  
(MORE)

If you don't, what are you saying?  
That Vernon Oyenusi, gentle Vernon  
Oyenusi, intended to stab someone  
with that knife. His mother's  
heartbroken as it is. That'll kill  
her.

That really gets to P.C. Andrew Powell. Moments pass. He  
begins to resent what Father Michael has done to him.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I know. You were hoping I'd ease  
the burden. I've just added to it.  
But I'll be here for you. And I'll  
be praying for you.

PC Powell stands and walks back down the aisle.

On the priest as the policeman's footsteps echo. Father  
Michael doesn't like himself one little bit.

10 OMITTED 10

11 OMITTED 11

11A INT/EXT POWELL HOUSE DAY 11 16.15 11A

Caroline Powell, holding her child, sees her husband pull up  
outside in his car. He gets out, enters the house.

He enters. She's tense, waiting for something.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
I'm telling the truth. No matter  
what.





P. C. ANDREW POWELL

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
He had a knife.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I know.

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
He had a knife, and he could've gone for us at any second.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
He didn't.

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
He could have.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
But he didn't.

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
He's got a weapon, and he's gone in the head, and his mum's so scared that she asks for us...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
She asked for the Crisis Team. They asked for us.

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
She was scared, so scared...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
For him, not herself. Definitely not for us.

P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
He's got a weapon, a weapon, and he made a move - whatever the move was - and you reacted, and I reacted...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
(interrupting)  
I told him he was safe. We wouldn't hurt him. We'd just talk about things. Nice and calm. And then he was blinded. And killed.



P. C. DAWN MORRIS  
If he doesn't watch my back, why  
should I watch his? Why should  
ANYONE watch his?

That gets to Caroline.

Dawn heads back to her car. They watch her go.

13 INT SENIOR OFFICER'S OFFICE DAY 11 17.30

13

He welcomes Helen Oyenusi and Father Michael.

SENIOR OFFICER  
What can I do for you?

HELEN OYENUSI  
I'd like to bury my son.

SENIOR OFFICER  
I can't begin to imagine how painful this is for you.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Thank you.

SENIOR OFFICER  
The Coroner's office explained about the toxicology reports? Three to four weeks usually...

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Those tests will be on samples you've already taken from Vernon?

SENIOR OFFICER  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
So you no longer need the body. Why can't we bury him?

SENIOR OFFICER  
Toxicology reports can be challenged. If that happens the Coroner will need to go back for further samples.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Can I see him?

SENIOR OFFICER  
Only through glass I'm afraid.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Can I hold him?

SENIOR OFFICER  
No.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
How's the investigation going?

SENIOR OFFICER  
Well, I believe.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
They're all in agreement?

SENIOR OFFICER  
I don't know.

Father Michael just looks at him.

SENIOR OFFICER (CONT'D)  
I'm not over the detail.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
White officer shoots black boy on  
your watch and you're not over the  
detail?

SENIOR OFFICER  
That's correct.  
(to Helen)  
Would you like to see him, Helen?

HELEN OYENUSI  
When I can hold him, that's when  
I'll see him.

14 INT. POWELL HOUSE KITCHEN NIGHT 11 20.30

14

Andrew Powell and Caroline. They're both frightened.

CAROLINE  
Who's got least to hide?

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Ian. He didn't spray anyone, didn't  
shoot anyone.

CAROLINE  
Tell Ian then.

He considers this, decides to do it, picks up his phone,  
scrolls down.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
(into phone)  
Ian?

Intercut as we wish...

P.C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
It's late, mate.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
I know. I'm, sorry, mate. Has she  
been onto you? Dawn.

P.C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
No.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Well, she came here, mate. This  
afternoon.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
She shouldn't have done.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I know. She made veiled threats.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
Yeah?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yeah. Said if I don't watch her  
back, why should she watch mine,  
why should anyone watch mine.  
That's a veiled threat, yeah?

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
That's a threat.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I want you to put it in your  
notebook.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
(reluctant)  
Oh, mate, let's not get...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I want you to put in your notebook,  
Ian, please.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
Okay.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Thanks. Sorry to bother you, mate.

The call finishes. On Ian. He's looking at someone. We reveal  
it's Dawn.

Back to Andrew Powell and Caroline.

CAROLINE POWELL  
It'll be alright.

But Andrew doesn't respond.

CAROLINE POWELL (CONT'D)  
A mother's lost her son. Upsetting  
Dawn is nothing compared to that.

15 INT POLICE STATION DAY 12 09.30

15

Andrew, Ian, Dawn, Kilcaid are back in a room together with Norman Collins, and Andrew hands him his brief statement.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I'm sorry, Dawn, but... he didn't  
pose a threat, he just didn't.

And, as Dawn stares at him, Andrew holds her stare, until -

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD (O. S.)  
(to P. C. Andrew Powell)  
That's not how I remember it.

Andrew looks round. Ian Wakefield is staring at him.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD (CONT'D)  
(of Dawn)  
She did the only thing she could.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Ian...

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
(to Collins)  
Don't think it made any difference  
though, coz he just ran out  
screaming blue murder anyway.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL





P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
You, Drew. You're the only one.  
Ringing me up in the middle of the  
night. Putting pressure on. Well it  
didn't work. I don't want to end a  
good copper's career.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Neither do I!

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
Well what then? What do you want?  
Hey?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I want to tell the truth. That's  
it. That's all.

P. C. IAN WAKEFIELD  
OK. Great. Good for you. Do it  
then. There was a knife. Some head-  
the-ball. It kicked off. Shit  
happened. There was only one person  
to blame. And it wasn't one of  
ours. But if you think different,  
you go for it, pal. Seriously. You  
tell your truth. And I'll tell  
mine...

17 INT FOOD/CLOTHING BANK NIGHT 13 20.00 17

Father Michael is making up a parcel of food. He hears a  
voice he recognises...

18 INT FOOD/CLOTHING BANK NIGHT 13 CONT. 18

Roz Demichelis has called in with a pile of clothes. Pauline  
Pickering is sorting through them.

PAULINE PICKERING  
...but even by Perth standards it  
was hot. Forty, forty one degrees,  
something like that.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Hello, Roz.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
(thrown)  
Hello, Michael.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
What are you doing here?

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Just saying to...?

PAULINE PICKERING  
Pauline.

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Just saying to Pauline I won't be  
needing this stuff now.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Why?

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
I'm emigrating. I told you.

He knows "emigrating" means "killing myself".

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I was hoping you'd changed your  
mind.

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
I'm afraid not.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Where?

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Perth. Western Australia. Hot as  
hell so...

She gestures: "getting rid of all this winter stuff".

PAULINE PICKERING  
Oh!

She has found a particularly beautiful coat.

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Nice, isn't it?

PAULINE PICKERING  
Beautiful.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
When are you going?

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Quite soon.

PAULINE PICKERING  
(of the label)  
Herno!

ROZ DEMICHELI S  
Yes. Hardly worn as well.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
How soon is quite soon?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
A few days.

PAULINE PICKERING  
(of the clothes)  
These will fly off.

Pauline Pickering moves away to a nearby clothes rail.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
To think of others at a time like  
this - you're a truly remarkable  
woman, Roz.

You have everything to live for, that's what he's saying.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I know what it's like to be skint.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Can I see you before... you go?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I've got a lot on, Michael. A lot  
to sort out.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Could you phone me then?

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Promise.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
I promise. Bye, Michael.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Bye.

ROZ DEMICHELIS  
(walking)  
Bye, Pauline.

PAULINE PICKERING  
Bye. Thank you so much.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
God bless all those that I love.  
And God bless all those that love  
me. God bless all those that love  
those that I love. And all those  
that love those that love me...

She's asleep. He hears a hushed conversation from downstairs in the hall. He leaves the bedroom.

20 INT. POWELL HOUSE HALL NIGHT 13 CONT. 20

As he gets to the top of the stairs, he sees Police Sergeant Joe Mason (forties), staring up at him.

JOE MASON  
Pint, mate?

Andrew comes down the stairs. Whatever Joe Mason and Caroline were talking about, it's left her very worried.

Andrew throws on a coat.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
(to Caroline)  
An hour, something like that.

CAROLINE POWELL  
Fine.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
You okay?

CAROLINE POWELL  
(brave smiles)  
Fine, yeah.

They kiss. Andrew Powell and Joe Mason leave.

21 INT. GLASS INN BAR AREA NIGHT 13 21.00 21

They enter. It's a coppers' pub and everyone knows what's going on. Conversations end. Some look at Andrew, others look away, but not a single one so much as nods in his direction. When they get to the bar, even the Barman appears to react against them - immediately busying himself.

They see Kilcaid drinking whisky. He sees them. Kilcaid downs his drink. He'll have to pass them to leave.

JOE MASON  
Sorry, Denis. Didn't know you were here.

SERGEANT DENIS KILCAID  
It's okay. I'm off anyway. Just a tiny word.

JOE MASON  
You can't say anyth...

SERGEANT DENIS KILCAID  
It's okay. Nothing to do with the facts of the case. Just a tiny, tiny observation.  
(to Andrew)  
I can take the Great British Public jumping to conclusions 'cause that's what the Great British Public does. But my own mate!

Andrew Powell thinks he can see through all this because -

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
You checked your watch, you prick.  
You'd just shot an eighteen year old boy and you checked your watch, you prick.

SERGEANT DENIS KILCAID  
It's called training, you prick.

Kilcaid leaves.

JOE MASON  
(to the barman)  
Two lagers.

Andrew looks in the mirror behind the optics, watching everyone watching him. Joe taps one of the pumps-

JOE MASON (CONT'D)  
(to the Barman, firmly)  
Two lagers please, bollocks.

Time has passed. They're sitting with their pints...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Ian's done me in. I thought it was two against one. And it is.  
If I'd known I was gonna be on my own...

JOE MASON  
What?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I'm not a hero, Joe.

JOE MASON  
Don't be soft.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I like drinking here.

JOE MASON  
There are other pubs.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yeah, and we've nicked someone in  
every one of them.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

P. C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT' D)  
I wanted to do the right thing. But  
I didn't want to do it alone.

JOE MASON  
Well then...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I've given my initial account now  
though, haven't I?

JOE MASON  
So?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
If everything I write today  
contradicts everything I wrote  
yesterday, everyone'll know.

JOE MASON  
Know what?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
That I'm a liar. That I've folded.

JOE MASON  
Forget about everyone else. This is  
about you and Caroline. You do  
what's best for you and Caroline.

22 INT. SAINT NICK'S PRESBYTERY LIVING ROOM DAY 14 10.00 22

As Helen speaks, and Senior Investigator Norman Collins takes notes, Father Michael sits on one side of her, and the Liaison Officer on the other.

NORMAN COLLINS  
So you phoned the Crisis Team?

HELEN OYENUSI  
I phoned Michael first. Vernon  
always listens... always listened  
to Father Michael. He trusted him  
when he didn't trust anyone else.  
Even me.

NORMAN COLLINS  
Even you?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

NORMAN COLLINS  
(to Father Michael)  
And what did you say to him?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I missed the call. I was in bed.

NORMAN COLLINS  
That's a pity.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Yes.

HELEN OYENUSI  
I left a message, and called  
the Crisis Team. I've told you all  
this before.

NORMAN COLLINS  
I know and I'm sorry but we're  
totally committed to doing things  
properly. With the thoroughness you  
deserve.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Thank you.

NORMAN COLLINS  
It must've been hard for you over  
the years, Helen.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

NORMAN COLLINS  
To have a son so paranoid that he  
didn't even trust you, his own  
mother.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

Father Michael sees where this is going.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
He was never so paranoid that he  
would hurt anyone. He was only ever  
a danger to himself. Isn't that  
right, Helen?

HELEN OYENUSI  
Yes.

NORMAN COLLINS  
Of course.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Are you a policeman?

Collins looks at him - pardon?



FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I mean, you're investigating the  
Police, aren't you? But are you a  
policeman too?

NORMAN COLLINS  
No.

LIAISON OFFICER  
The IPCC is completely independent  
of the Force.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Where are you based?

NORMAN COLLINS  
Sorry?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
At the moment. Do you have an  
office?

NORMAN COLLINS  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Where is it?

NORMAN COLLINS  
The Station.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The... Police Station? The one  
where everyone involved works?

NORMAN COLLINS  
No-one involved is working there at  
the moment. This is a very  
traumatic time for everyone.

Father Michael studies him for a moment, then-

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Were you a policeman?

And there's a pause, then-

NORMAN COLLINS  
A long time ago.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You'll be on a police pension then?

NORMAN COLLINS  
Is that relevant?

22A INT FATHER MICHAEL'S HOUSE NIGHT 14 20.30 22A

Helen Oyenusi and Father Michael sitting in front of the fire and drinking tea.

HELEN OYENUSI

We were happy in Granby. Vernon loved it there. Lots of friends, lots of laughter. But his Dad wanted "somewhere better" and "somewhere better" meant "fewer black faces" so we moved. Here. And conversations suddenly stopped when Vernon got to them. People laughed at jokes and wouldn't repeat them to him. He got sick. His Dad couldn't cope with it. The man responsible for the sickness couldn't cope with the sickness and he left and the sickness got worse. And worse. And now it has killed him.

We fade in "Happy Birthday to you."

23 INT/EXT. POWELL HOUSE GARDEN DAY 15 13.00 23

A toddlers' birthday party. Three candles on a cake. P.C. Andrew Powell, his wife (Caroline), his mother (Barbara), his brother-in-law Joe Mason and his wife Sam are all singing Happy Birthday to little Evie. Other parents and toddlers join in.

Andrew Powell's mobile goes. He checks it, answers it.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Sir?  
(beat)  
Now?

He enters the house, walks through it to the front door, opens it to Chief Inspector McDonald.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)

Sir?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD

It won't keep, I'm afraid.

McDonald enters, file or briefcase in hand. Andrew Powell takes him to a room from which they can see into the garden.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD (CONT'D)

You're a good copper, Andrew. And that's why I wanted to come myself.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Sir.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD

There are one or two issues. I'm absolutely sure we can sort them out between us.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Sir?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD

On the night of the "incident", you didn't sign out your CS.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

What?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD

It's a simple mistake, I know.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

I... I did. I'm sure I...

But McDonald produces a logbook. A page is marked, and he holds it open. And Andrew stares at it, then-

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
(of the logbook)  
You didn't.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
It won't happen again.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
Oh, I know that. I know.  
(beat)  
But...

P. C. Andrew Powell looks at him - but?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD (CONT'D)  
It's a disciplinary matter - a  
misconduct offence under discipline  
regs - I wish it wasn't, but it  
serious. A section five firearm...

McDonald exhales. P. C. Andrew Powell looks at him for a long  
moment, then-

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
What's going to happen?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
We're within our rights to give you  
a formal warning. A written  
warning. And I'm sorry, but that  
would go on your record.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
But I didn't use it. I've never  
actually used my CS spray ever.  
D'you know that? Not once.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
Oh, I'm not happy about it. For  
this to go on your record would be  
harsh. But there's another matter,  
I'm afraid.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Sir?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
You remember at the start of all  
this, you were told not to discuss  
it with other officers?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Sir.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
You discussed it with Dawn Morris.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
She di scussed i t wi th me. She  
approached me.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD (CONT'D)

And no one's gonna see those early statements anyway: just your final, definitive one. So no one's gonna think you've folded or bottled it or whatever.

The word "folded" alerts Andrew Powell. He looks through the window into the garden. Joe Mason is talking to Caroline and Barbara (Andrew's wife and mother).

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD (CONT'D)  
You've got a house full so I'll see  
myself out.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Have you been speaking to Joe  
Mason, Sir?

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
No. Bye.

McDonald goes.

24 INT/EXT POWELL HOUSE DAY 15 15.30 24

Andrew Powell is alone in a bedroom. He's looking down into the street as the last two guests leave with their toddler.

He leaves the bedroom, comes downstairs, through the kitchen where he grabs a beer...

And into the garden.

25 EXT POWELL GARDEN DAY 15 CONT. 25

Caroline (Andrew's wife), Barbara (Andrew's mother), Joe Mason (Andrew's brother in law) and Joe's wife (some distance away) are here as Andrew comes from the house into the garden.

JOE MASON  
What did he want?

Andrew glances at Joe, doesn't answer, checks on little Evie who's asleep in her buggy.

CAROLINE POWELL  
She's shattered.

JOE MASON  
I thought we should go out  
together. The four of us.

CAROLINE POWELL  
Your Mum says she'll babysit...

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
No. No, thanks. Not tonight.

CAROLINE POWELL  
Drew...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Cags, there's things you don't know.

JOE MASON  
She knows.  
(of Caroline and Barbara)  
I've told them both.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Told them what?

JOE MASON  
The situation you're in.

Andrew turns to Caroline.

CAROLINE POWELL  
I'm so proud of you for the way you've stuck to your principles, Drew, but no one expects you to sacrifice your job.

Andrew looks at her - what does that mean?

CAROLINE POWELL (CONT'D)  
How will we pay the mortgage? I mean, yeah - do the right thing. But maybe the right thing isn't...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Just say what happened, you said - "simple as that".

CAROLINE POWELL  
I didn't know what was going on then. What was about to.

P. C. Andrew Powell's reaction. Caroline defends herself-

CAROLINE POWELL (CONT'D)  
What sort of moral stand is it that'd make Evie homeless? Don't we have a duty to her? To put a roof over her head? You can't change an entire culture on your own...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I wouldn't be on my own...

Andrew looks at Joe.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)  
Would I, Joe?

But there's a pause, then-



JOE MASON

CAROLINE POWELL

Drew!

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

They are playing you. Can't you see that? They're not here to support you. They're here to crush you.

JOE MASON

(snaps)

Oh, come on - you've thought about it, you've weighed things up, you've shown you're a real good man. Now strap on a pair and play for the team, you selfish prick!

Andrew and Joe stare at each other. Caroline and Sam stare at each other. Andrew turns to Barbara-

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

What about you? Mum? This what you think too?

And Barbara stares at her mug of coffee.

BARBARA

(eventually)

Fuck the police.

(of Joe)

And this man.

And his wife.

(of Caroline)

And if yours agrees, fuck her too.

(to Andrew)

If this costs you your job, good.

You never should've joined.

CAROLINE POWELL

Oh, so now we hear it...

BARBARA

Yes, we do.

CAROLINE POWELL

Who gonna pay our mortgage then? You? I don't think so seeing as you're round here every day leeching off us.

BARBARA

Not leeching off you, looking after that child of yours 'cause you've always got something better to do.

CAROLINE POWELL

It's called work!

BARBARA

You spent years going on about how much you wanted kids, then the moment one arrives, you can't get rid quick enough.

CAROLINE POWELL

Because I've been trying to earn a living. Something you wouldn't understand.

It continues (see appendix) but we're on Andrew heading back to the house, walking through it, leaving through the front door.

INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 15.45

25C

25C

25D

INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 15.50

25D

Back to Father Michael in Saint Nick's praying silently.

26

EXT STREET DAY 15 16.00

26

Andrew Powell walking, walking. Under massive pressure.

27

INT OFFICE DAY 15 16.30

27

P.C. Andrew Powell sitting, waiting. He hears footsteps. Chief Inspector McDonald enters. Andrew stands.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Thanks for seeing me, Sir.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
No problem.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
(eventually)

How many people can say they knew someone who was shot dead? Nought point nought, nought, nought, one per cent of the population, I suspect. How many can say they were THERE when that person they knew was shot dead? Even fewer. It's mind blowing, Sir. And I think it was that, the fact that I knew the boy, the fact that I was traumatised, it was that that clouded my judgement. Looking back now, I realise that the boy WAS a threat and that Dawn had no option but to use her CS.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD  
Thank you.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Sir.

CHIEF INSPECTOR MCDONALD

You'll sign a statement to that effect?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Yes, Sir.

28 EXT STREET DAY 15 16.45 28

P. C. Andrew Powell walking, full of self loathing.

29 EXT FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S HOUSE DAY 15 17.00 29

P. C. Andrew Powell rings Father Michael's doorbell and waits. To his horror, the door is opened by Helen Oyenusi.

HELEN OYENUSI

Hello, Andrew.

Andrew Powell can't speak.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT'D)

Father Michael's not in.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

(recovering)

I am so, so sorry, Helen. So...

HELEN OYENUSI

I know.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

...so sorry about Vernon.

HELEN OYENUSI

I know. I want to thank you for all you did, Andrew. I know you did everything possible to protect him and I am so grateful for that.

P. C. Andrew Powell wants the ground to open up.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL

Thank you.

HELEN OYENUSI

I was the black mother of a black teenager, Andrew, and I'm sorry to say I learned not to trust our police.

HELEN OYENUSI (CONT' D)  
But I want you to know that for you  
personally we had nothing but  
respect.

He wants the ground to open up even more now.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Thank you.

HELEN OYENUSI  
You've come to see Michael?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yes.

HELEN OYENUSI  
He's in the church. Would you like  
to come in and wait or?

There is NO WAY he wants to come in and wait.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
I'll go find him. Bye, Helen.

HELEN OYENUSI  
Bye, Andrew.

P. C. Andrew Powell starts walking again. He's falling apart.

30 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 17.10 30

Father Michael Kerrihan sitting, praying silently. He hears  
footsteps...

Andrew Powell sits alongside him in the pew.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Just knocked at yours. Helen  
answered.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIHAN  
She's doing us a curry.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
How is she?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIHAN  
Didn't you ask her?

Andrew is a seething mess...

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
No.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
She's heartbroken.  
(and he can't resist an:)  
Obviously.

That "obviously" gets to Andrew.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
We get people in. The last thing  
they want to do is confess. With  
you it's the first. Why is that?  
It's the penance. Confess to us and  
it's five years inside. Confess to  
you and it's three Hail Mary's and  
an Our Father. Ours is the real  
world, you see. Yours is God-knows-  
what. Yes?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm listening.

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
How many for rape? We'd give eight  
to ten years. How many Hail Mary's  
and Our Fathers for rape?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Have you come here to pick a fight?  
To say in anger what you can't say  
coolly and calmly?

Spot on. A pause.

ANDREW POWELL



P. C. ANDREW POWELL (CONT'D)  
And I'm not sure I can live with  
being properly bad but I'm going to  
have to try. I'm going to lie  
through my teeth, Michael. I'm  
going to lie with all the others.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You keep seeing a body twitching  
and when you get there it's Evie?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Why d'you think that is?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Because I've been getting grief,  
Michael. A hell of a lot of grief.  
You don't know the half of it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Oh for some peace of mind, yes?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
But if you lie, will you ever know  
peace of mind again?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Maybe not. But my daughter will  
have a roof over her head. A guilty  
conscience is a small price to pay  
for that.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You think so?

P. C. ANDREW POWELL  
Yes. I'm sorry, Michael. Really  
sorry.

P. C. Andrew Powell stands and leaves. On Michael again as,  
again, the policeman's footsteps echo and fade.

31 INT SAINT NICK'S SACRISTY DAY 15 17.55

31

Father Michael pulling on his vestments.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (V. O.)  
For on the night he was betrayed...

He cannot go on.

32 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 18.20 32

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(taking the bread in his  
hands)  
For on the night he was betrayed...  
(struggling)  
He himself took bread and giving  
you thanks, he said the blessing,  
broke the bread and gave it to his  
disciples saying, "Take this, all  
of you, and eat of it: for this is  
my body which will be given up for  
you."

33 33

34 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 CONT. 34

Father Michael finds himself staring at Helen Oyenusi.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
In a similar way, when supper was  
ended, he took the chalice and,  
giving you thanks, he said the  
blessing and gave the chalice to  
his disciples saying...

But, again, he cannot say it...

35 35

CONT' D)

36 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 CONT. 36

People are aware that Father Michael is struggling.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Take this, all of you, and drink  
from it: for this is the chalice of  
my blood, the blood of the new and  
eternal covenant, which will be  
poured out for you and for many for  
the forgiveness of sins. Do this in  
memory of me.

We fade in music over this.

37 INT SAINT NICK'S CHURCH DAY 15 18.30 37

Music. People stand and start moving forward to receive  
communion.

P.C. Andrew Powell would love to. But he can't...

Helen Oyenusi stands and joins the line of people moving  
towards the altar.

P.C. Andrew Powell watches her.

Father Michael has begun distributing communion.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The body of Christ.

COMMUNICANT  
Amen.

P.C. Andrew Powell's self disgust, self loathing.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
The body of Christ.

COMMUNICANT  
Amen.



HELEN OYENUSI (V.O.)  
You're probably fast asleep so  
never mind. It's just that Vernon  
wanted a word, didn't you,  
Vernon..?  
(beat)  
If you play this in the morning,  
maybe you could phone him, Father.  
(beat)  
You know what he's like. Doesn't  
believe a word his mother tells him  
but everything you say is gospel.  
No pun intended, Father.

The doorbell goes.

39 EXT FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S HOUSE DAY 15 CONT. 39

Father Michael opens the door to P.C. Andrew Powell.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Andrew.

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Hello, Father.

An awkwardness.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
You want to come in?

He shakes his head.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
What is it?

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Why did you give me communion?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Why did you come up for it?

P.C. ANDREW POWELL  
Because I never needed it so much  
in my life.



MI CHAEL' S MOTHER (CONT' D)  
To face that end you should be at  
your strongest but it comes at your  
weakest and I think that's a  
horrible trick for God to play on  
us.

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
There's a Heaven. And you'll be  
there. You and Dad.

MI CHAEL' S MOTHER  
You think so?

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
I know so.

MI CHAEL' S MOTHER  
Give us Little White Bull.

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
(giggles)  
Once upon a time there was a little  
white bull...

41 EXT FATHER MATTHEW' S HOUSE DAY 17 11.20 41

Father Michael is leaning against a wall, waiting...

Father Matthew approaches, carrying a couple of Tesco bags  
full of shopping.

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
Father Matthew?

FATHER MATTHEW  
Yes?

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
Could I talk to you please?

FATHER MATTHEW  
Yes.

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
Could I talk to you indoors please?

FATHER MATTHEW  
(now suspicious)  
What about?

FATHER MI CHAEL KERRI GAN  
I went to Blessed Mary. You taught  
me there.

Father Matthew is even more suspicious now.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN (CONT'D)  
I'd have come years ago only  
I assumed you were dead. I remember  
you as an old man, you see. Even  
then.

FATHER MATTHEW  
You were a child. Everyone's old to  
a child.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Can we go ins...

FATHER MATTHEW  
No!

Father Matthew is torn... He decides he has to hear him out.

FATHER MATTHEW (CONT'D)





FATHER MATTHEW

I couldn't have been such a bad example then, could I?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Some police officers there killed a young man. They're all colluding, protecting the officers responsible and it's...

(can't find the word)

Infuriating me. But what right have I to be appalled at that when you abused boys for years and every priest in the school knew about it and did absolutely nothing.

FATHER MATTHEW

A rhetorical question, I assume.

Father Michael has to fight the urge to strike him.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Catholic priests - their duty to follow the Path of Christ, watching you doing that and saying nothing. How dare I criticise a few hairy arsed coppers then? Yes?

FATHER MATTHEW

What am I supposed to have done to you?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You used to put your hand on my thigh and move it up to my genitals.

FATHER MATTHEW

You call that abuse?

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

Yes.

FATHER MATTHEW

You liked it. I do not know of one single boy who did not like it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

You believe that?

FATHER MATTHEW

Yes.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN

It gave me an erection.

FATHER MATTHEW

There you go.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
It made me think I was gay.  
Sheffield, nineteen seventies, I  
was suicidal.

FATHER MATTHEW  
I'm sorry.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
Do you mean that? I'd love you to  
mean that. I'd love to be able to  
forgive you, you see, and dump all  
this...

(searching for the word,  
not finding it)  
Do you mean it?

FATHER MATTHEW  
(eventually)  
No. The body's insignificant,  
Michael. Whatever it does -  
insignificant. It's the soul within  
that counts.

Michael can't believe he heard that right. Michael just  
stares at Father Matthew as he lets himself in with his key.

FATHER MATTHEW (CONT'D)  
Bye, Michael

He goes to close the door but Father Michael prevents it.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
I'm gonna pray for you.

Father Matthew: much less sure of himself now, intimidated.

FATHER MATTHEW  
I'll phone the police.

FATHER MICHAEL KERRIGAN  
(still stopping him  
closing the door)  
I'll pray you realise the enormity  
of what you did and the lives you

42 INT MICHAEL'S OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL DAY 17 12.30 42

Father Michael Kerrigan is in his old classroom. It's been abandoned for years. Dust, decay, debris.

He hears an echo from the past.

THE CLASS (V.O.)  
Amo, amas, amat, amamus, amatis,  
amant.

He looks around, walks around perhaps. Another echo.

THE CLASS (V.O.)  
Mensa, mensa, mensam, mensae,  
mensae, mensa.

He looks around a bit more. Another echo.

THE CLASS (V.O.)  
In nomine patris et filii et  
spiritus sancti...

And finally...

Amen. THE CLASS (V.O.)

\*