

EP2/SC1. EXT. FIELDS. DAY 1. 15:17

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY

[PRETITLES: DAY 1.

FATHER BROWN HIKES ACROSS WINDY FIELDS, A
SUNDAY-BEST **MRS. MCCARTHY** IN HIS WAKE. HIS
CASSOCK BILLOWS. **MRS. MCCARTHY'S** OUT OF
BREATH]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

You've dropped another one!

**EP2/SC2. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. ANNE-MARIE'S
BEDROOM/CORRIDOR O/S BEDROOM. DAY 1. 15:22**

COLONEL ADAMS, ANNE-MARIE, SUSIE

[PRETITLES: ANNE-MARIE ADAMS – 43,
VIVACIOUS, ATTRACTIVE, HIGHLY-STRUNG – IS AT
HER DRESSING TABLE. PUTTING ON AN
IMPRESSIVE DIAMOND NECKLACE – **THE FLYING
STARS**. SHE FUMBLES, THE CLASP WON'T
CONNECT. HER HUSBAND, BLUFF, EX-ARMY
COLONEL ADAMS, 53, GOES TO HELP]

COLONEL ADAMS:

Here – let me –

[HE FASTENS IT, SMILING AT HER IN THE MIRROR.
LEANS DOWN TO KISS HER NECK. SMELLS
SOMETHING. GOES STILL. SNIFFS AGAIN. SHE
KNOWS HE'S SMELT THE DRINK ON HER BREATH.
SHE TENSES, DEFENSIVE]

ANNE-MARIE:

It was just a little one – it's my daughter's birthday, I'm allowed [A
LITTLE ONE]

[HE SEARCHES THE DRAWERS, FURIOUS,
BETRAYED. FINDS AN UNMARKED, NEAR-EMPTY
BOTTLE]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(IN) You *promised* me, Annie.

ANNE-MARIE:

(GETTING UP) We're going to be late –

COLONEL ADAMS:

(GRABBING HER ARM) I'm not having Ruby see you like this.

ANNE-MARIE:

(TAUT) You're hurting me.

[HE LETS GO. SHE FINISHES THE BOTTLE IN ONE
SWIG, HEADS OUT]

COLONEL ADAMS:

COLONEL ADAMS:

I meant it, Annie. (BEAT) I want a divorce.

ANNE-MARIE:

(FURIOUS, TURNS) Have you forgotten what *you* promised?

[IN THE CORRIDOR, **SUSIE** APPROACHES, IN MAID'S UNIFORM. ABOUT TO KNOCK, SHE HEARS THE ANGRY TONES AND HESITATES]

ANNE-MARIE:

(OOV) Catholic marriage is “till death do us part”.

[BACK INSIDE THE ROOM]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(OF THE BOTTLE) Well yours will be sooner rather than later, the way you're going.

ANNE-MARIE:

Is that a threat?

[OUTSIDE, SUSIE'S ALARMED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

No –

ANNE-MARIE:

Well it ought to be.

[BACK TO SUSIE, LISTENING, WORRIED, GUILTY]

ANNE-MARIE:

(OOV) The only way I leave this marriage is in a coffin.

[SHE EXITS, PAST SUSIE WHO'S HOVERING EMBARRASSED OUTSIDE. SUSIE MAKES TO SPEAK TO THE COLONEL BUT HE JUST FOLLOWS HIS WIFE.

ON SUSIE. WHAT WAS THAT??]

CUT TO:

LADY FELICIA:

Annie –

[JOHN CAN CONTAIN HIS ANGER NO MORE]

JOHN:

You think?? What are you going to do about it?

RUBY:

(TO JOHN, SOTTO, PULLING HIM BACK) She's... not herself. She'll come round –

ANNE-MARIE:

Like hell I will. (TO JOHN) She needs my permission to marry. I'm not giving it. So you can whistle for your wedding. And Mr. Van Ert – you're fired.

CUT TO:

EP2/SC4. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. DRIVEWAY. DAY 1. 15:41

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY, ANNE-MARIE (OOV)

[PRETITLES: MRS. MCCARTHY PICKS UP ANOTHER
DROPPED COIN AS SHE FOLLOWS FATHER BROWN
UP THE DRIVEWAY]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(INTERESTING) *Egyptian*, this one. (SIGHS) What kind of cheapskate puts a foreign coin in a church collection?

FATHER BROWN:

It's better than a button...

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Oh, I don't know. We got some rather nice ones this morning. When I get six that match, they're going on my cardie.

[SHE GIVES HIM HIS COINS. HE LOOKS AT THEM
RUEFULLY]

FATHER BROWN:

Maybe you could mend the hole in my pocket while you're at it...

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(TART) I'm the parish secretary, not your seamstress.

FATHER BROWN:

Why am I bringing these again?

MRS. MCCARTHY:

The Colonel travels. He might be able to give you some real money for them. Waste not, want not.

[NEARING THE HOUSE, THEY HEAR DISTANT
SHOUTING]

ANNE-MARIE:

EP2/SC5. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 1. 15:42

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY, SUSIE, RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS, LADY FELICIA, JOHN VAN ERT

[PRETITLES: THE HALL IS SET FOR THE PLAY – CHAIRS OUT, SCENERY ETC. SUSIE OPENS THE DOOR TO FATHER BROWN AND MRS. MCCARTHY. AWKWARD]

SUSIE:

Father – you didn't see notice on gate –

[UH-OH]

FATHER BROWN:

We cut across the fields.

SUSIE:

Party's cancelled. Mrs. Adams is... unwell.

[A RED-EYED RUBY APPEARS, PULLS HERSELF TOGETHER]

RUBY:

Father... I'm sorry, you've come all this way...

[FELICIA ARRIVES FROM ANOTHER DOOR]

LADY FELICIA:

The play's off.

FATHER BROWN:

Did we hear – Anne-Marie –

[THEY'RE TONGUE-TIED. JUST IN TIME, COLONEL ADAMS ARRIVES FROM A THIRD DOOR]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(QUICKLY) Rehearsing. She didn't want to let people down.

LADY FELICIA:

But – the fever's too strong.

[FATHER BROWN'S SUSPICIOUS. WHAT ARE THEY HIDING?]

FATHER BROWN:

Well... now we're here...

MRS. MCCARTHY:

The least we can do is help clear up.

[SHE BUSTLES TOWARDS THE GARDEN,
FOLLOWING A SIGN: 'REFRESHMENTS THIS WAY!'.
COLONEL ADAMS STEPS IN HER WAY]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(A LIE) I've just finished in the garden.

LADY FELICIA:

(QUICKLY) There's masses of cake in the kitchen. We could certainly use your help with that.

[FATHER BROWN LAUGHS, BUT HE'S WARY. THEY
FOLLOW FELICIA OUT. COLONEL ADAMS RELAXES.

AND THEN JOHN HURRIES IN WITH HIS BAGS.
RUBY'S PANICKED AND UPSET, TEARS SPRINGING
BACK]

RUBY:

Where are you going??

COLONEL ADAMS:

(SURPRISED, RELIEVED) This is very decent of you. I'm glad you understand our position –

RUBY:

(DEFIANT) Dad – you can't make him go –

JOHN:

No-one's making me do anything.

[SEE RUBY'S FLICKER OF DOUBT – IS HE DUMPING
HER?]

RUBY:

(GUTTED AND BETRAYED) John –

JOHN:

(TO THE COLONEL) I'm not leaving Ruby. Just your house. I don't stay where I'm not wanted.

[HE'S AT THE DOOR]

RUBY:

What about us??

COLONEL ADAMS:

There is no 'us'. Your mother and I can't bless this 'engagement'. And without our consent, marriage isn't an option.

RUBY:

(UNCERTAIN, A LOOK TO JOHN) Then we'll just wait a year.

JOHN:

We don't even have to do that. It *is*

EP2/SC6. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. LAKE. DAY 1. 15:44

ANNE-MARIE

[PRETITLES: BUBBLES BREAK THE SURFACE OF
THE LAKE.

ANNE-MARIE COMES TO THE SURFACE – FLOATING
IN THE WATER – DIAMONDS SPARKLING AROUND
HER NECK, EYES STARING OPEN.

DEAD]

CUT TO:

TITLES

EP2/SC7

THIS SCENE IS CUT.

CUT TO:

EP2/SC8. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. DRIVEWAY. DAY 1. 17:42

INSPECTOR VALENTINE

NS POLICEMEN

[THE ADAMS' HOUSE. A POLICE CAR PULLS UP
OUTSIDE... INSPECTOR VALENTINE IS INSIDE WITH
NS POLICEMEN]

CUT TO:

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Probably from... twigs and weeds in the water. (AMUSED BUT SLIGHTLY IRRITATED) You can stand down, Father. I'm satisfied everything's in order.

[MOVING OFF, HE SPOTS SOMETHING GLINTING IN THE GRASS. PICKS IT UP – IT'S A COIN]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(WINDING HIM UP) Unless *this* is a clue? Italian, by the look of it. That must narrow down our pool of suspects...

[FATHER BROWN TAKES IT. FEELS HIS POCKET, EMBARRASSED]

FATHER BROWN:

That... Ah. No. That must be mine.

CUT TO:

EP2/SC10. INT. ST. MARY’S. CHURCH. DAY 2. 16:27

FATHER BROWN, SID, MRS. MCCARTHY, LADY FELICIA

[DAY 2 BEGINS.

FATHER BROWN ENTERS TO FIND **SID**, IN HIS
CHAUFFEUR’S UNIFORM, LOUNGING AT THE BACK.
MRS. MCCARTHY’S FLOWER-ARRANGING AT THE
SIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

(GRINS, TEASING) Sid. This is an unexpected pleasure. If you’re here for
confession – (CHECKS WATCH, REGRETFUL) I’ve only got the next
hour and a half...

SID:

Think Lady F needs you more than I do...

[SEE FELICIA’S AT THE FRONT, KNEELING IN
PRAYER. FATHER BROWN’S FACE CHANGES.
SOBER, HE HEADS OVER, GENUFLECTS AND JOINS
FELICIA IN HER PEW]

FATHER BROWN:

My condolences.

LADY FELICIA:

Have they set a date for the funeral yet?

FATHER BROWN:

I saw the Colonel this morning. It’s Tuesday.

LADY FELICIA:

I just... I still can’t believe it. She was my best friend.

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

And... you were at the house when she died...

[A WARY FELICIA GETS UP, GENUFLECTS, CROSSES
HERSELF]

LADY FELICIA:

It was a tragic accident, Father.

[SHE GOES. HE FOLLOWS]

FATHER BROWN:

She had a screaming match with somebody just before her death. The idea
that she slipped and fell seems very unlikely. And –

LADY FELICIA:

Believe me –

FATHER BROWN:

It feels like everyone's hiding something. Including you.

[STAND-OFF. FELICIA BREAKS FIRST. AWARE OF
SID AND MRS. MCCARTHY EARWIGGING NEARBY]

LADY FELICIA:

I wonder if I could talk to you about the gravestone? Would you mind –
coming outside??

[MRS. MCCARTHY'S DEEPLY CURIOUS, BUT CAN'T
PURSUE AS THEY EXIT... SID FOLLOWS THEM OUT]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC11. EXT. ST. MARY’S. CHURCHYARD. DAY 2. 16:28

FATHER BROWN, LADY FELICIA, SID, JAMES

NS GRAVEDIGGER, NS PASSERS-BY

[CONTINUOUS: FATHER BROWN, FELICIA AND SID LEAVE THE CHURCH. THE GRAVEDIGGER IS DIGGING ANNE-MARIE’S GRAVE]

LADY FELICIA:

(TO SID) Maybe you could... wait in the car? (HE GOES. TO FATHER BROWN) If I tell you, you must promise to let it drop. On your honour.

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

If it’s not criminal... I promise.

LADY FELICIA:

(QUIETLY) She was tight. (OFF HIS SURPRISE) She’d had most of a bottle of gin, I’m amazed she didn’t fall over sooner.

FATHER BROWN:

(THROWN) She was an alcoholic??

LADY FELICIA:

Now you see why Reginald didn’t want the world to know?

[HE NODS, PREOCCUPIED. FELICIA’S CLOCKED A HANDSOME, TANNED, AVUNCULAR 37-YEAR-OLD MAN – **UNCLE JAMES** – PUTTING DAFFODILS ON ANOTHER NEARBY GRAVE, A SIMPLE WOODEN CROSS]

LADY FELICIA:

JAMES:

I am now.

FATHER BROWN:

(APPROACHING) Father Brown. My condolences, Mr... (GLANCING AT THE GRAVE) Short?

JAMES:

Ah, no. My old nanny. Daffs were her favourite.

FATHER BROWN:

(THROWN) But... Mrs. Short was the Adams's nanny. (BEAT, JAMES LOOKS AT HIM – YES?) You're not – Anne-Marie's *brother*??

JAMES:

On my way to see the family now.

LADY FELICIA:

(UH-OH) Are they... expecting you?

JAMES:

Everyone loves a surprise, don't they? Came straight from London Airport – I flew in from Nairobi this morning.

[FATHER BROWN'S EYES STRAY TO THE NEWLY-DUG GRAVE. OH DEAR]

FATHER BROWN:

So... you haven't heard.

JAMES:

Heard what?

CUT TO:

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

JOHN:

When is? At least your mum isn't going to make problems any more –

[HE BREAKS OFF AS HE SEES HER FACE]

JOHN:

I didn't mean it like that...

RUBY:

You sound like you're glad she's dead.

[SHE GOES. ON JOHN. THAT WENT WELL]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC13. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 2. 18:03

JAMES, LADY FELICIA, COLONEL ADAMS, RUBY, FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY, SUSIE, ANNE-MARIE

NS MOURNERS

[THE WAKE. FATHER BROWN STANDS WITH THE COLONEL, FELICIA, JAMES, MRS. MCCARTHY AND NS MOURNERS AROUND ANNE-MARIE'S OPEN COFFIN, HOLDING ROSARY BEADS – FINISHING THE VIGIL PRAYERS]

FATHER BROWN:

...and let perpetual light shine upon her. May she rest in peace.

[RUBY SLIPS IN, JOINS IN AS EVERYONE SAYS–]

ALL:

Amen.

[HER FATHER EYES HER – WHERE WAS SHE?]

RUBY:

I'm sorry. I was... (CLOCKING JAMES) Who are *you*??

COLONEL ADAMS:

Ruby, don't be so rude –

JAMES:

(SHRUGS) There's no reason for her to recognise me. (TO RUBY) Even I don't have many photographs of me and your mum. (BEAT) But I want you to have this one.

[JAMES GIVES A DOG-EARED PHOTO TO RUBY. IT'S RECOGNISABLY OF HIM AND ANNE-MARIE AS TEENAGERS IN THE 30S. SHE IS DRESSED EXPENSIVELY. HE'S ROUGH-AND-READY]

JAMES:

Some things don't change – we were rehearsing for some play she'd come up with, look at the get-up I was in...

RUBY:

(ASTONISHED) ...Uncle James??

LADY FELICIA:

(FLIRTATIOUS) And not looking too bad for twenty-three years in the Kenyan sun...

FATHER BROWN:

Happy Valley must have lived up to its name...

JAMES:

I can't complain. (BEAT) Except about arriving here days too late. What happened?? I heard the bare bones, but –

[FELICIA, THE COLONEL AND RUBY ARE SHIFTY –
COVERING THE ALCOHOLISM]

LADY FELICIA:

The jetty gets very slippery...

COLONEL ADAMS:

I've been meaning to shorten the rope on the boat, maybe she tripped on the mooring –

RUBY:

Or just... lost her balance on the boat...

[FATHER BROWN, PACKING AWAY HIS STUFF,
FROWNS. UNCONVINCED. MRS. MCCARTHY'S
DISTRIBUTING REFRESHMENTS – SHE BRINGS HIM
TEA AND CAKE]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Father – here – not a patch on mine, but – *edible* –

FATHER BROWN:

Since you sell it so well – I'll pass. Hold the fort, would you, Mrs. M? Call of nature.

[SEE MRS. MCCARTHY'S SHOCKED FACE AS HE
EXITS...]

CUT TO:

[MRS. MCCARTHY'S CHILLED]

FATHER BROWN:

We need to call the police.

CUT TO:

EP2/SC15. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. DAY 2. 18:37

**JAMES, LADY FELICIA, COLONEL ADAMS, FATHER BROWN,
MRS. MCCARTHY, INSPECTOR VALENTINE, RUBY, SUSIE**

NS MOURNERS, NS POLICEMEN

[JAMES APPROACHES FELICIA WITH A BOTTLE OF
WINE]

JAMES:

Tempt you to some Barolo?

[FELICIA HESITATES BUT HE POURS ANYWAY]

JAMES:

(WRY, SOTTO) Come on, let's send her off the way she lived...

[HE TOASTS]

JAMES:

To my sister.

LADY FELICIA:

(RAISING HER GLASS) Anne-Marie.

[SUSIE, AS THE MAID, APPROACHES FATHER
BROWN AND MRS. MCCARTHY]

SUSIE:

(SOTTO, WORRIED, GUILTY) Father... police are here?? I'm sorry – they
ask questions –

[FATHER BROWN SEES VALENTINE, FLANKED BY
NS POLICEMEN, IN THE DOORWAY. HURRIES OVER
TO DIVERT HIM SUBTLY]

FATHER BROWN:

Inspector. Let me take you outside...

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I've just come from the lake. I need to speak to the Colonel.

[THE COLONEL HEADS OVER, IRRITATED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

Valentine, we're in the middle of my wife's wake. Can't it wait?

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I need to speak to you urgently about Mrs. Adams' death.

COLONEL ADAMS:

I don't think so –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

It's rather important.

COLONEL ADAMS:

What could be so important *now*?

[PEOPLE HAVE SEEN THE POLICE, THE ROOM
SUDDENLY GOES QUIET – VALENTINE'S VOICE
RINGS OUT]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I believe it was murder. I believe you were involved.

[CONSTERNATION]

CUT TO:

[ON RUBY – WORRIED...]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC17. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. STUDY. DAY 2. 18:49

INSPECTOR VALENTINE, COLONEL ADAMS, FATHER BROWN

[FATHER BROWN'S FRUSTRATED AS VALENTINE
QUESTIONS THE COLONEL]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

So you certainly had opportunity –

FATHER BROWN:

But where's the motive? Valentine, this is ridiculous – even for you –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Susie Jasinski works for you, too, am I right?

FATHER BROWN:

She's my housekeeper. I don't see what this – [HAS TO DO WITH THE
MURDER]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

And you consider her trustworthy?

FATHER BROWN:

Of course – but –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(TO THE COLONEL) Miss Jasinski's just told me that – minutes before the
murder – she heard you threatening Mrs. Adams' life.

FATHER BROWN:

What?!

COLONEL ADAMS:

That's preposterous –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

He asked for a divorce.

[THE COLONEL HESITATES. *THAT* ARGUMENT]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Do you deny that after she told you marriage was till death do you part, you
said, (CHECKS HIS NOTEBOOK) 'Well yours is going to be sooner rather
than later'.

COLONEL ADAMS:

Yes! I mean... no... but I didn't mean I'd *kill* her! We'd've worked it out,
come to an arrangement –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(TO FATHER BROWN) Mrs. Adams was one of your lot. Would she ever have agreed to a divorce?

FATHER BROWN:

(HESITATES) As a devout Catholic, no, she couldn't countenance –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

So we know the Colonel wanted out – and his wife would never have let him go. We have motive, means, and opportunity. (BEAT) Colonel – I'm arresting you on suspicion of murder. You are not obliged to say anything unless you wish to do so, but whatever you say will be taken down in writing and may be given in evidence...

FADE TO BLACK:

EP2/SC18. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. STAIRS. DAY 3. 09:41

RUBY, JAMES, LADY FELICIA

[DAY 3 BEGINS.

JAMES:

(SHIFTS AWKWARDLY) Hey... don't do that. I can't stand tears. I'm forced to do the most terrible, out-of-character things to try and stop them.

LADY FELICIA:

Such as?

[HE LEANS IN... KISSES HER. BEAT. SHE RETURNS HIS KISS...]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC19. INT. ST. MARY'S. CHURCH. DAY 3. 11:04

COLONEL ADAMS, RUBY, JAMES, LADY FELICIA, FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY, JOHN VAN ERT, INSPECTOR VALENTINE, SUSIE

NS MOURNERS, NS ORGANIST, NS PALL-BEARERS

[PRE-FUNERAL. RUBY, FELICIA AND JAMES ARE HEADING FOR THEIR FRONT PEW. AN ORGANIST PLAYS MOURNFUL MUSIC. THE CHURCH IS FULL – EVERYONE'S LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDER, IS THERE A MURDERER ABOUT?

JOHN IS IN A SIDE CHAPEL OR CONFESSION BOX – AS RUBY PASSES, HE PULLS HER IN]

JOHN:

(SOTTO) We have to talk –

RUBY:

Not now, John.

JOHN:

Don't look at me like that. Half the village is giving me that expression. You don't really believe I killed her... (BEAT) Do you??

RUBY:

(HESITATES) ...of course not.

JOHN:

Then I need your help. Your mother's death... a community like this, it's always going to blame the outsider.

RUBY:

What are you saying??

JOHN:

If you love me... I need an alibi.

[SEE RUBY'S SHOCK...

GO TO MRS. MCCARTHY, GREETING THE LAST STRAGGLERS WITH FATHER BROWN NEAR THE DOOR. SHE CLOCKS SOMEONE COME IN – LATE]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Now there's a turn-up for the books.

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

[THE COLONEL, IN HIS MILITARY UNIFORM, HAS JUST ENTERED WITH VALENTINE. A HUSH SETS IN, PEOPLE CRANING TO SEE. THE COLONEL, BACK POKER-STRAIGHT, WALKS DOWN THE AISLE TO JOIN HIS FAMILY, IGNORING IT ALL. AS HE REACHES THE FRONT PEW, SUSIE TENTATIVELY APPROACHES]

SUSIE:

Colonel – I'm sorry I talked to Inspector... I didn't mean to make trouble...

COLONEL ADAMS:

We all want the same thing, Susie. My wife's killer put away. It wasn't me. (BEAT) Do you believe me?

SUSIE:

(HESITATES. SHRUGS. NOT SURE) Am I fired??

COLONEL ADAMS:

(LAUGHS) At least you're upfront. (GRIM) More than I can say for these cowards...

[VALENTINE HOVERS AT THE BACK. FATHER BROWN LOOKS AT HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

You let him go.

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

COLONEL ADAMS:

(INCREASINGLY DESPERATE, RED, EMBARRASSED) I'm in uniform – it hardly matches –

FATHER BROWN:

As if that – [MATTERS]

LADY FELICIA:

(IN, SUDDENLY, A TANGENT) Father. My eulogy – can I ask –

[SHE DIVERTS HIM TO ONE SIDE SWIFTLY, TALKS DISCREETLY IN HIS EAR. SEE FATHER BROWN'S FACE – OH]

FATHER BROWN:

(COVERING, BRAIN WHIRRING) Colonel, you may have a point about the uniform – excuse me – I'll ask the organist to begin –

[HE SIGNALS TO THE ORGANIST, THE PALLBEARERS BEGIN PROCESSING DOWN THE AISLE WITH THE COFFIN. HE QUICKLY FINDS VALENTINE]

FATHER BROWN:

(URGENT, SOTTO) It wasn't Colonel Adams.

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

What??

FATHER BROWN:

Lady Felicia's just told me – his back is shot, it's an old war wound. He can't carry the coffin – there's no way he could have lifted and swung that oar...

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Poppycock. Look at him, his posture's perfect. And anyway – he would have told me.

FATHER BROWN:

And have the whole town know *that he wears a girdle?*

[SEE THE COLONEL OBLIVIOUS IN THE BACKGROUND, PRIM AND CORRECT. VALENTINE ALMOST LAUGHS. FATHER BROWN LOOKS AT HIM – EXACTLY]

FATHER BROWN:

He's a proud man. And maybe a foolish one. But it *can't* have been him who killed Anne-Marie...

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

[THEIR EYES FALL ON RUBY, SLIPPING BACK INTO THE FAMILY PEW. SHE GLANCES ROUND IN A 'GOODBYE' LOOK TO JOHN, EXITING BY A SIDE DOOR. SHE OBVIOUSLY BELIEVES HIM INNOCENT. ON VALENTINE AND FATHER BROWN AS THEY WATCH JOHN SLIP OUT. WAS IT HIM??]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC20. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. DINING ROOM. DAY 3. 15:11

JAMES, COLONEL ADAMS, RUBY, LADY FELICIA, FATHER BROWN, SUSIE

NS SOLICITOR (MR. HIGGINS)

[THE WILL-READING. THE FAMILY'S ASSEMBLED AROUND THE TABLE. AN NS SOLICITOR SITS NEXT TO COLONEL ADAMS, ADVISING HIM. TWO BOXES ON THE TABLE IN FRONT OF THEM]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(READING) "...do declare this day that I, Anne-Marie Adams, being of sound mind" –

[A KERFUFFLE OUTSIDE, THE DOOR OPENS]

FATHER BROWN:

(FLUSTERED) Sorry, sorry I'm late – apologies all – (NODDING TO THE SOLICITOR) Mr. Higgins.

JAMES:

(MILD) What's the priest doing here?

COLONEL ADAMS:

We'll come to that, it's in the order of business. We'll start with a few special clauses... Firstly... (THE SOLICITOR POINTS OUT THE PARAGRAPH) "To my best friend Felicia Montague, I leave various mementos and trinkets of sentimental value".

[THE COLONEL GIVES ONE BOX TO FELICIA. SHE OPENS IT, SMILES AT THE CONTENTS, SLIGHTLY TEARFUL]

COLONEL ADAMS:

"And for my beloved daughter Ruby..."

[HE PUSHES A VELVET JEWEL BOX ACROSS THE TABLE TO A WELLING-UP RUBY. HANDS SHAKING, SHE OPENS IT. EVERYONE CROWDS ROUND]

COLONEL ADAMS:

The police returned them this morning.

FATHER BROWN:

Those stones are... dazzling.

JAMES:

The Trewlove family heritage. The Flying Stars.

[SUSIE KNOCKS. ENTERS CARRYING A TRAY]

SUSIE:

Colonel... you ask for tea??

[SUSIE DISTRIBUTES CUPS AS FELICIA HOLDS THE JEWELS AROUND RUBY'S NECK SO SHE CAN ADMIRE THEM IN THE MIRROR. SUSIE EYES THE JEWELS. RUBY SHIVERS]

RUBY:

They're so cold. (BEAT) Mum died in them, I don't want to wear them.

COLONEL ADAMS:

What should I do with them, then??

RUBY:

Put them in the safe. If they're the reason Mum was killed – they should be

EP2/SC21. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 3. 15:14

**FATHER BROWN, COLONEL ADAMS, JAMES, LADY FELICIA,
RUBY**

NS SOLICITOR (MR. HIGGINS)

[THE FAMILY ARE SHOWING FATHER BROWN AND
MR. HIGGINS OUT]

FATHER BROWN:

(TO COLONEL ADAMS) This is most unexpected... and very generous...
But... did Anne-Marie not leave anything to her brother?

JAMES:

(MAKING THE BEST) Well... I don't need her money... and I can't wear
her jewels. (BEAT) Actually, I'm interested in a different kind of legacy.
(OFF THEIR LOOKS) Her play.

LADY FELICIA:

(THROWN) What do you mean??

JAMES:

It was cancelled, the night she died. But I want to restage it. Let's get
everyone on board – family, friends, servants. Make it a celebration of
Annie's life.

COLONEL ADAMS:

But –

JAMES:

We can't let her killer stop us performing the last thing she ever wrote.

RUBY:

(LIGHTBULB) He's right. (GETTING EXCITED) Uncle James, you could

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

EP2/SC22. EXT. KEMBLEFORD STREET WALL. DAY 3. 17:01

RUBY, JOHN VAN ERT

FATHER BROWN:

* We know from the scratches around Anne-Marie’s neck that the murderer tried to take her jewels. But the one thing we can be sure of is – John Van Ert has no desire for worldly goods. (BEAT, SIGHS) So – who else is there?

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(HESITATES. MOVES THE BLACK QUEEN INTO THE MIDDLE)
Lady Felicia was at the scene. (ADDS THE WHITE QUEEN) And Ruby.

[HE HESITATES, THEN PUSHES BOTH TO ONE SIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

But neither has sufficient motive. (BEAT) There’s one last possibility...

[HE PICKS UP THE BLACK KING. TOYS WITH IT.
PUTS IT IN THE CENTRE OF THE BOARD]

FATHER BROWN:

James. We know he and his sister fell out – he hasn’t seen her in twenty-odd years because of it. And she cut him out of her will. So there must have been real animosity there.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

But he wasn’t even in the country!

FATHER BROWN:

(HESITATES) Well – *we only have his word for that...*

CUT TO:

EP2/SC24. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. BACK SERVICE CORRIDOR.
NIGHT 3. 22:43

SUSIE, SID, JAMES

[SUSIE'S FINISHED CLEARING UP POST-WILL-READING AND IS HEADING HOME. SHE'S WALKING THROUGH THE DARK CORRIDOR WHEN SHE HEARS SOMETHING, STIFFENS. SID'S LOUNGING AGAINST THE DOOR-JAMB AHEAD IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS. SHE JUMPS]

SUSIE:
(THROWN) Why are *you* here??

SID:
Well, it's not for the sparkling conversation...

SUSIE:
I mean it. You got no reason to be hanging around –

SID:
You think? I hear they got a very pretty new parlourmaid. (SHE ROLLS HER EYES) Brought Cook the rabbits. Just waiting for my one and six.

[TWO FRESHLY-SHOT RABBITS ARE LAIN ACROSS A SIDE TABLE]

SUSIE:
Earning an honest penny? Not like you. (LOOKS AT HIM. SLOW, SUSPICIOUS) What are you really here for?

[SID JUST SMILES, HE'S NOT TELLING. SUSIE'S IRRITATED]

SUSIE:
Ruby's diamonds are out of your league.

[AS SOON IT'S SAID, SHE REALISES HER MISTAKE. HIS EYEBROWS RISE]

SID:
Diamonds. Really.

[IF SUSIE COULD TAKE IT BACK SHE WOULD. DAMMIT!]

SID:
(SMILES) Ta for the tip-off.

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

[SID RAISES HIS HAT AND IS ABOUT TO GO,
SMILING – WHEN THEY HEAR FOOTSTEPS]

SID:

Someone's coming. Quick, kiss me –

[FLUSTERED, SUSIE FINDS HERSELF KISSING HIM,
PULLED INTO A DOORWAY ALCOVE, PRESSED UP
AGAINST THE DOOR. A DARK FIGURE HURRIES
PAST AND LEAVES. WE REALISE IT'S JAMES, COAT
COLLAR UP, HAT ON...

SUSIE AND SID BREAK OFF]

SUSIE:

Hang on. (OF THE RABBITS) You *have* excuse for why you're here –

SID:

(GRINS) Fun, though, wasn't it?

[SUSIE'S FURIOUS]

SID:

(CHANGING THE SUBJECT) Wasn't that the uncle, slipping quietly past?
And up to no good, I'll bet. Interesting...

FADE TO BLACK:

EP2/SC25. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 09:42

**FATHER BROWN, LADY FELICIA, JAMES, INSPECTOR
VALENTINE, RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS**

NS ACTORS

[FADE UP – **DAY FOUR** BEGINS.]

FINAL REHEARSALS. RUBY'S DIRECTING JAMES
AND COLONEL ADAMS ON STAGE. FATHER BROWN
WATCHES WITH FELICIA – FILLING HER IN ON HIS
DISCOVERIES]

FATHER BROWN:

Susie told me this morning.

RUBY:

(*BACKGROUND DIALOGUE*) *Let's try that one again – from the top – a
bit of gusto, Dad, please –*

LADY FELICIA:

(*UNCOMFORTABLE*) She saw James herself??

JAMES:

(*BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, PLAYING A WOMAN – FANNING
'HERSELF'*) *I'm just – feeling so faint –*

COLONEL ADAMS:

(*BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, ACTING*) *Of course – Lady Penelope – take
a seat –*

FATHER BROWN:

(*YES*) And Mrs. McCarthy's spoken to London Airport. There *was* no flight
in from Nairobi the day of the wake. So what do you think??

RUBY:

(*TO THE ACTORS*) Come on... you can do better than this. Improvise if
you have to!

LADY FELICIA:

(*DEFLECTING*) I think you should stop being so suspicious. He's a decent
man. Interesting... educated... you should hear him on... (*RANDOM
SUBJECT*) the Vatican. He probably knows as much about it as you do –

JAMES:

(*BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, ACTING, AS LADY PENELOPE*) *Fetch me
some water, there's a dear.*

[THE COLONEL EXITS TO THE WINGS. JAMES HURRIEDLY MIMES RIFLING THROUGH A SAFE]

FATHER BROWN:

Don't you think that's strange? For a man who's spent the last two decades in Africa?

LADY FELICIA:

I think it's commendable.

[ON STAGE, JAMES LEAVES IN ONE DIRECTION WITH HIS LOOT AS THE COLONEL ARRIVES BACK WITH THE WATER-GLASS]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, ACTING) Help! Police! The safe's been broken into!

[FATHER BROWN CLOCKS VALENTINE ARRIVE. INTERESTING. RUBY CHECKS HER WATCH, HARRIED AND STRESSED – KNOWING SHE HAS TO LIE ABOUT JOHN'S ALIBI]

RUBY:

Five minutes, Inspector?

[VALENTINE NODS]

FATHER BROWN:

Look who's here. Excuse me.

RUBY:

Go from seeing the empty safe, Dad. We need *real horror*.

LADY FELICIA:

Don't raise your suspicions about James with him. You'll just – make a fool of yourself.

FATHER BROWN:

(LAUGHS) Since when has that bothered me??

[HE GOES. ON STAGE, THE COLONEL EXITS AGAIN, RETURNS]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE, ACTING) Help! Police! The safe's been broken into!

LADY FELICIA:

Father –

[HE TURNS BACK]

RUBY:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE) *Better, Dad. Really sounds like you mean it.*

LADY FELICIA:

(SOTTO, RELUCTANT) I don't know about the flights. But the reason he's been creeping about at night... is to see me. (OH) I hope I can rely on your discretion.

RUBY:

Felicia... your cue... next scene begins... the stage is dark...

[FELICIA HEADS ONTO STAGE]

LADY FELICIA:

Police – I know you're in here – come out and – [WE CAN TALK]

[SHE'S OVERACTING, STILTED, REACHING FOR SOMETHING IN HER JACKET. JAMES, AS 'LADY PENELOPE', STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS, HOLDING A FAKE GUN]

JAMES:

I wouldn't do that if I were you. Keep your hands where I can see 'em –

LADY FELICIA:

(SHOCKED) *You.* I never thought for a second it'd be *you* –

JAMES:

I'll take that as a compliment.

LADY FELICIA:

You'll never get away with this –

[SHE'S SECRETLY TRYING TO GET HER GUN OUT. BUT HE SEES. GRABS HER, ONE HAND OVER HER MOUTH. SHE STRUGGLES. AS THEY TURN UPSTAGE]

RUBY:

(SOUND EFFECT) Bang!

[FELICIA SLUMPS]

RUBY:

Felicia – don't forget the ketchup – there's a bag for under your clothes – this needs to look *real* –

[JAMES TIPS HER INTO THE TRUNK, CLOSES THE LID]

JAMES:

(TO 'AUDIENCE') We'll see about that.

[VALENTINE JOINS FATHER BROWN, WATCHING]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Not 'investigating', I hope, Father...

FATHER BROWN:

(OF HIS BAG) Apparently my spare cassock is getting a starring role.

RUBY:

(*BACKGROUND DIALOGUE*) Right – let's make this scene change really seamless –

[IN THE BACKGROUND THE SCENE CHANGE TAKES PLACE – WHEELING THE TRUNK OFF, PULLING CURTAINS ETC]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(FOLLOWING HIS GAZE TO JAMES, IRRITATED) James Trewlove is off the suspect list. I've already checked him out.

FATHER BROWN:

What about the flights –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

He was definitely still in Nairobi when Anne-Marie died. I have confirmation from the Chief of Police.

FATHER BROWN:

(SCOFFS) And how does the Chief of Police know?

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Er... they were having dinner?

[ON FATHER BROWN – CHASTENED]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC26. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. DRIVEWAY. DAY 4. 14:36

SID, JOHN VAN ERT

NS AUDIENCE, NS PRETTY PARLOURMAID

[AUDIENCE MEMBERS ARRIVE.

JOHN SURREPTITIOUSLY HEADS ROUND TO THE BACK OF THE HOUSE WITH HIS BACKPACK – READY TO ELOPE, WAITING FOR RUBY... OR READY TO STEAL THE STARS?? NO-ONE NOTICES HIM – EXCEPT SID, WAITING BY FELICIA'S CAR IN HIS SCRATCHY UNIFORM. APPARENTLY FLIRTING WITH THE PARLOURMAID; REALLY KEEPING CLOSE WATCH. CASING THE JOINT?

ON SID]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC27. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. DAY 4. 14:54

LADY FELICIA, JAMES, RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS, SUSIE

NS ACTORS

[BACKSTAGE, PREPARATIONS ARE IN FULL SWING.
THE COLONEL'S CHECKING HIS LINES WRITTEN ON
HIS HAND]

COLONEL ADAMS:

When do I come on again?

RUBY:

Dad – I've stuck your cues up here –

[SUSIE DASHES IN AND OUT AS WARDROBE
MISTRESS AND JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES]

SUSIE:

I put costumes out – please, no-one mess up –

[JAMES STARTS GETTING READY, HE'S SNIFFING,
UNIMPRESSED]

JAMES:

Where has this stuff been?

LADY FELICIA:

Attic. Some of it dates back as far as your day... (TEASING) So if it stinks,
you know who to blame.

RUBY:

(PEEKING THROUGH THE DOOR) The hall's filling up... All those in
scene one, take your positions now. Is everybody ready?

[FELICIA MEETS JAMES' EYE, SMILES]

LADY FELICIA:

As we'll ever be...

[RUBY, THE NS ACTORS AND THE COLONEL HURRY
OUT. FELICIA AND JAMES ARE ALONE]

JAMES:

Amore mio... mi sto innamorando di te...¹

LADY FELICIA:

That's beautiful. I wish I knew what it meant...

¹ am-AW-ray MEE-oh ... mee STO in-am-uh-RAN-doh dee TAY
-aw as in law, ee as in meet, oh as in no

JAMES:

EP2/SC28. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 14:59

**INSPECTOR VALENTINE, FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY,
RUBY, SUSIE**

NS AUDIENCE

[THE AUDIENCE IS ALMOST CONVENED. THE STAGE
IS SET UP WITH DOORS FORMING THE WINGS.]

FATHER BROWN AND MRS. MCCARTHY LOOK AT
THE PROGRAMMES]

FATHER BROWN:

I suppose I'd better – or Felicia will never forgive me. (CATCHING
SUSIE, WHO'S PASSING) How much?

SUSIE:

A shilling.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Daylight robbery!

[HE'S SEARCHING FOR A COIN AND FINDS ONE (THE
ONE FROM THE LAKE), TRIUMPH! HANDS IT TO
HER. SHE EYES IT SUSPICIOUSLY]

SUSIE:

No good. Lira. Italian.

[SHE RETURNS IT TO HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

(RUEFUL) Like a bad penny. But less useful. I should have left it by the
lake where I dropped it.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(NABBING IT) You didn't drop this one, Father. I'm collecting Italian
coins for my pilgrimage to Rome. The lira don't leave the presbytery.

[ON FATHER BROWN'S SHOCK... AND THEN
VALENTINE ARRIVES]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Father...

FATHER BROWN:

(STILL PREOCCUPIED) I didn't realise theatre was your thing...

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I'm not here for the show. Or not that one, anyway. We're about to make an
arrest.

FATHER BROWN:

Who?? Not John –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Not Van Ert. He has an alibi. When I spoke to Ruby earlier... she (COUGH)
...vouched for him.

FATHER BROWN:

(AMUSED) Are you trying to tell me they were having sex? I do know
about sex, Inspector.

[VALENTINE'S EMBARRASSED]

FATHER BROWN:

Though she wouldn't be the first girl to lie for her lover. (BEAT) So... who
is your chief suspect? For once, we might be singing the same tune...

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(SMILES, TRUMP CARD) I'm here for *Lady Felicia*... As soon as she
comes off stage, I'll be taking her in for questioning.

FATHER BROWN:

I'm sorry – have you lost your – [MIND]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I've got witnesses who've seen the Countess coming to the house in the
small hours.

FATHER BROWN:

Yes, but –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

That gives me clear motive – her affair with the Colonel, her best friend's
husband.

FATHER BROWN:

The *Colonel*?! No, that's not right –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(IN) James Trewlove's seen them together, he confirmed it.

FATHER BROWN:

(UTTERLY THROWN) *James* did?

[EVERYTHING'S FALLING INTO PLACE – BUT THE
PLAY'S STARTING... LIGHTS DIM... RUBY ARRIVES
ON STAGE]

RUBY:

Are you sitting comfortably? Then we'll begin...

CUT TO:

EP2/SC29. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. STAGE 'WINGS'. DAY 4. 15:23

LADY FELICIA, SUSIE, RUBY

NS ACTOR

[FELICIA IS IN THE WINGS, CATCHING SUSIE AS SHE HURRIES PAST. THERE'S A RAIL OF COSTUMES NEARBY. IN THE BACKGROUND, ON STAGE, RUBY AND AN NS ACTOR ARE PLAYING THEIR SCENE]

LADY FELICIA:

Susie – where are James' shoes? He's supposed to have heels with that dress –

RUBY:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE) Here's a list of what I need –

SUSIE:

(SHRUGS) Couldn't find any. Feet too big.

LADY FELICIA:

He's a seven! He could practically squeeze into Annie's –

RUBY:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE) Please – you have to get it for me, you know the black market, I'd just get fleeced –

SUSIE:

Not seven. *Eleven.* Very big. Huge.

LADY FELICIA:

(LAUGHS) You misheard – or got him confused with the Colonel –

SUSIE:

Colonel is eight.

RUBY:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE) And not a word to my father. Whatever happens. He mustn't know.

LADY FELICIA:

(NO) Reginald's shoes for the funeral completely swamped him.

SUSIE:

(THROWN) Shoes I put out for funeral weren't Colonel's. They were Mr. Trewlove's.

RUBY:

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE) I just wish it didn't have to come to this.

LADY FELICIA:

Nonsense, James didn't bring any –

SUSIE:

EP2/SC30. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. DAY 4. 15:24

LADY FELICIA, JAMES, COLONEL ADAMS (OOV)

[CONTINUOUS: JAMES, WEARING HIS LONG DARK DRESS, HOOKS COSTUME JEWELLERY HURRIEDLY

EP2/SC31. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 15:25

**FATHER BROWN, JAMES, RUBY, LADY FELICIA, SUSIE, MRS.
MCCARTHY, INSPECTOR VALENTINE, COLONEL ADAMS**

NS AUDIENCE, NS POLICEMEN

[CONTINUOUS: FELICIA BURSTS ONTO STAGE IN
POLICE UNIFORM. VALENTINE AND HIS MEN WAIT
AT THE BACK]

LADY FELICIA:

Police! (SHE CLOCKS THE POLICE, THROWN) You're here... Help –
police!

[JAMES RUNS AFTER HER, DRESSED AS A WOMAN
BUT HIS BROGUES PEEP OUT UNDER THE FR.88r.GREEN AMEU

[COLONEL ADAMS RUNS ON, PANICKED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

The safe's been broken into!

[THE AUDIENCE TITTER NERVOUSLY. RUBY
GESTURES, GET OFF THE STAGE!]

RUBY:

(STAGE WHISPER) Dad...

COLONEL ADAMS:

The safe's been broken into!

RUBY:

(SOTTO) Dad – we've done that scene.

COLONEL ADAMS:

Listen to me. I'm not acting. We've been burgled. The Stars are gone!

[CONSTERNATION. ON FATHER BROWN – THE
CALM AMIDST THE STORM. HEADING OUT...]

CUT TO:

**EP2/SC32. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. DRIVEWAY/INT. FELICIA'S
CAR. DAY 4. 15:31**

FATHER BROWN, SID

[FATHER BROWN FINDS SID LURKING OUTSIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

Well?

SID:

A woman in dark clothing came out of the front door and got in a cab –

[SID OPENS FELICIA'S CAR DOOR WITH A
FLOURISH, FATHER BROWN RAISES HIS EYEBROWS
BUT GETS IN]

FATHER BROWN:

Which way did she go??

SID:

(D'OH) Down the drive.

FATHER BROWN:

I'm relying on you to have overheard *where to...*

CUT TO:

EP2/SC33. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 15:53

INSPECTOR VALENTINE, JOHN VAN ERT, RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS, MRS. MCCARTHY, SUSIE

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE, NS ACTORS

[WE'RE ON A TEARFUL, RESENTFUL RUBY]

RUBY:

Even if I knew where he was – do you really think I'd hand him over?

[VALENTINE AND COLONEL ADAMS ARE QUESTIONING HER. IN THE BACKGROUND, MRS. MCCARTHY DISTRIBUTES TEA]

COLONEL ADAMS:

He's a thief, Ruby – don't you see, he's betrayed you –

RUBY:

He'd never do that. I hope you never catch –

[VALENTINE CLOCKS HIS MEN ARRIVING. ONE NODS TO HIM – RUBY SEES, BURSTS INTO TEARS]

RUBY:

No!

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(TRIUMPHANT, AS THEY DRAG JOHN THROUGH) Got him.

[HE GOES TO TALK WITH HIS MEN]

JOHN:

This is ridiculous –

RUBY:

You can't – it's not him! Don't you understand – if I wanted to take the diamonds, I could have done! They're mine!

COLONEL ADAMS:

(GRIM) But *Van Ert* couldn't, could he?

[GO TO VALENTINE WITH HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

And the Countess?

[THE NS POLICEMAN SAYS SOMETHING LIKE 'SORRY GUV']

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Well, the fact that she's run means she's got something to hide... solving a theft and a murder in one day, that's not a bad innings.

[SUSIE APPROACHES, TENTATIVE]

SUSIE:

Inspector. Before he left, Father ask me to give you message. He said you must let Lady Felicia go.

[VALENTINE SITS ON THE TRUNK CONTAINING FELICIA]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(TO HIS DEPUTY) What is it with that priest? I don't turn up on Sundays to give his sermon... it's alright, dear. I haven't caught her yet.

[ONE OF HIS MEN ARRIVES WITH RUBY'S BAGS – NODS TO VALENTINE, IT'S JUST AS HE THOUGHT. VALENTINE APPROACHES THE COLONEL]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

These were upstairs, packed and ready to go – looks like she thought they were eloping –

RUBY:

We were running away together, yes – it's not a crime –

COLONEL ADAMS:

I'm sorry, darling, but it's obvious: Van Ert planned to steal the Stars, and then leave without you...

RUBY:

Have you searched him?

[VALENTINE LOOKS TO HIS MEN. THEY NOD]

RUBY:

And? (THEY SHRUG SHEEPISHLY. SHE LOOKS AT VALENTINE, TRIUMPHANT) So tell me. If you're right. Where are the diamonds now??

CUT TO:

EP2/SC34. INT. STEAM TRAIN. CORRIDOR. DAY 4. 16:21

FATHER BROWN, SID

NS TRAIN PASSENGERS

[A TRAIN CARRIAGE – A CORRIDOR WITH COMPARTMENTS OFF IT. IT’S MOVING BUT PEOPLE ARE STILL TRYING TO GET TO THEIR PLACES. THERE’S AN OBSTRUCTION AHEAD – PEOPLE HALT SUDDENLY, STEP OVER/ROUND SOMETHING]

FATHER BROWN:

Sorry – excuse me – terribly sorry...

[FATHER BROWN IS CRAWLING DOWN THE CORRIDOR – LOOKING AT PEOPLE’S SHOES IN THE COMPARTMENTS HE PASSES... SID FOLLOWS HIM, BEMUSED, SHRUGGING AND MAKING A ‘HE’S LOOPY’ FACE TO THE ONCOMING HORDES...]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC35. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 16:22

**INSPECTOR VALENTINE, COLONEL ADAMS, RUBY, JOHN VAN
ERT, SUSIE, MRS MCCARTHY**

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS

[JOHN IS BEING TAKEN AWAY IN CUFFS. A FURIOUS RUBY IS DEFENDING HIM TO VALENTINE AND THE COLONEL, AS NS POLICEMEN QUESTION THE AUDIENCE, AND SUSIE CLEARS THE DEBRIS OF THE PLAY WHILST MRS MCCARTHY DRINKS TEA AND GOSSIPS WITH THE AUDIENCE.]

RUBY:

(INCREASINGLY DESPERATE) On my life, it isn't him. There must be

EP2/SC36. INT. STEAM TRAIN. COMPARTMENT. DAY 4. 16:24

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

[FATHER BROWN ENTERS A COMPARTMENT WHERE A SOMBRELY-DRESSED, VEILED WOMAN SITS ALONE, LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW. FATHER BROWN GESTURES TO SID TO STAY OUTSIDE, GUARDING THE DOOR]

FATHER BROWN:

You're not going to get away with it.

[THE WOMAN STARTS, TURNS TOWARDS HIM – WE STILL CAN'T SEE HER FACE BECAUSE OF THE VEIL]

FATHER BROWN:

(SITTING DOWN, SMILING) If you wanted to pass incognito, you should really have changed your shoes...

[WE SPOT THE BROGUES UNDER HER BLACK SKIRTS. THIS IS JAMES, STILL IN HIS 'DISGUISE' FROM THE PLAY. HE MAKES IT SUBTLY CLEAR THAT HE ALSO STILL HAS HIS PISTOL...]

JAMES:

I'm keeping the diamonds. Leave the compartment, get off the train at the next stop, and nobody gets hurt.

[WE SEE THEM GLINTING AMONGST THE COSTUME NECKLACES AROUND HIS NECK...]

FATHER BROWN:

I'm not interested in the jewels. But... someone's already been hurt, haven't they?

[JAMES PUSHES BACK HIS VEIL. WARY]

FATHER BROWN:

You killed Anne-Marie.

JAMES:

That's absurd. I wasn't even in the country. And I have no reason at all to murder my own sister.

[FATHER BROWN LAUGHS GENTLY]

FATHER BROWN:

But she wasn't your sister, was she?

[BEAT. JAMES RECOVERS. GLANCES TO THE DOOR BUT SEES SID OUTSIDE, BARRING HIS WAY. FATHER BROWN THROWS THE LIRA TO HIM, HE CATCHES IT AUTOMATICALLY]

FATHER BROWN:

Yours, I believe? Because you weren't in Kenya, were you? You were in *Italy* before you came to Kembleford and fought with Anne-Marie Adams on the night of Ruby's birthday... dropping that coin in the struggle...

JAMES:

(LAUGHS, BUT INCREASINGLY DESPERATELY) And I thought Anne-Marie was the storyteller. Father, you have a real talent for fiction –

FATHER BROWN:

The photo was a clever touch. You had me flummoxed there for a while.

JAMES:

How could I possibly fake that?

FATHER BROWN:

You didn't. But your clothes weren't a costume. They were exactly what you *would* be wearing – *as the son of the nanny*. I had it right when we first met, didn't I? *Mr. Short...*

[JAMES SHAKES HIS HEAD]

FATHER BROWN:

It must have been terrible, coming back from the Continent... discovering your mother had died... visiting her grave and seeing her buried like a pauper. Did you blame Anne-Marie for her death?

JAMES:

This is nonsense –

FATHER BROWN:

I suspect you felt the Adamses owed her more than that. Old retainers are pensioned off, not thrown out with the rubbish.

[JAMES IS TIGHT-LIPPED]

FATHER BROWN:

FATHER BROWN:

You tried to take her diamonds instead... and when she fought you off, you killed her.

JAMES:

It was an accident –

FATHER BROWN:

But it was no accident that you decided to stand in as her brother and take whatever he was set to inherit. The only person to suspect a thing was Lady Felicia. I don't know what she spotted, but on stage she called for the police –

[INSERT SCENE 37: *FELICIA RUNS ONTO STAGE WITH JAMES FOLLOWING, BRANDISHING HIS GUN; THERE'S A STRUGGLE; WE SEE HIM CHLOROFORM HER*]

FATHER BROWN:

– but that can't have been her line; she *was* the police – and of course, that's why you took her out of the equation.

[HE LOOKS AT JAMES, GRIM]

FATHER BROWN:

I only hope I was right, that's chloroform I smell on your hankie, and you didn't *really* hurt her.

[GO TO SCENE 38]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC37. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 16:25

LADY FELICIA, JAMES, FATHER BROWN, RUBY, SUSIE, MRS. MCCARTHY, INSPECTOR VALENTINE, COLONEL ADAMS

NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS, NS POLICEMEN

[FLASHBACK TO SCENE 31: FELICIA BURSTS ONTO STAGE, IN POLICE UNIFORM. VALENTINE AND HIS MEN WAIT AT THE BACK OF THE HALL]

LADY FELICIA:

Police! (SHE CLOCKS THE POLICE, THROWN) You're here... Help – *police!*

FATHER BROWN:

(VO) – but that can't have been her line; she *was* the police –

[JAMES RUNS AFTER HER, IN COSTUME, GUN TRAINED ON HER]

FATHER BROWN:

(VO) – and of course, that's why you took her out of the equation.

GO TO:

LADY FELICIA:

You'll never get away with this – (TO AUDIENCE) help me – *HELP* –

[JAMES GRABS FELICIA, ONE HAND OVER HER MOUTH. SHE STRUGGLES. AS THEY TURN UPSTAGE THERE'S A LOUD BANG. *THIS TIME WE SEE HIM SLIP A CHLOROFORMED HANKIE FROM HIS POCKET AND KNOCK HER OUT BEFORE SHE TURNS TO FACE THE AUDIENCE*]

FATHER BROWN:

(STANDING) *No!*

[FELICIA TURNS BACK TOWARDS THE AUDIENCE AS SHE COLLAPSES – RED ALL OVER HER BLOUSE, EYES VACANT. JAMES DEFTLY TIPS HER COLLAPSING BODY INTO A TRUNK AND PADLOCKS IT]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC38. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 16:28

**LADY FELICIA, COLONEL ADAMS, INSPECTOR VALENTINE,
RUBY, JOHN VAN ERT, MRS MCCARTHY, SUSIE.**

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS, NS ACTORS

[VALENTINE AND THE COLONEL ARE PULLING OUT THE LAUNDRY BASKET – A STREAK OF RED SEEPS FROM ITS SEAM... THEY BOLT-CUT THE PADLOCK, AN UNCONSCIOUS AND RED-STAINED FELICIA TUMBLES OUT... GASPS FROM THE AUDIENCE, STILL BEING DISCREETLY QUESTIONED IN THE BACKGROUND ALONG WITH MRS MCCARTHY AND SUSIE. SEE JOHN IS VINDICATED. THE COLONEL CHECKS HER]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Has she... is she *really* hurt??!

RUBY:

(SOBBING) No – please –

[THE COLONEL DIPS HIS FINGER IN THE 'BLOOD',
TASTES IT]

COLONEL ADAMS:

Tomato. (BEAT) No, she's just been knocked out cold.

RUBY:

(OF JOHN) You *have* to let him go now –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

You think so? It could have been him who put her there.

RUBY:

(FRUSTRATED) We all *saw* who put her in the basket! Right in front of us, during the play. It wasn't John, it was –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(THROWN) Your Uncle James...

CUT TO:

EP2/SC39. INT. STEAM TRAIN. COMPARTMENT/CORRIDOR.
DAY 4. 16:29

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

NS PASSENGERS

[FATHER BROWN AND JAMES]

JAMES:

I didn't hurt Felicia. I just had to shut her up. And Anne-Marie... I didn't *mean* to hurt her. But she deserved everything she got.

FATHER BROWN:

She deserved to die? For not paying your mother's pension?

JAMES:

Mum worked for them for forty-five years! She brought up two generations of that family. They were as much her kids as I was! More. She spent more time with them. And then when she got old they turned her out without a penny... that's what killed her. Anne-Marie's the murderer, not me –

FATHER BROWN:

Even if she didn't have a penny to give?

[BEAT. JAMES DOUBLETAKES, INCREDULOUS]

JAMES:

Anne-Marie?? She was loaded. The big house, the horses, the car –

FATHER BROWN:

Mortgaged to the hilt. They're as much paupers as your mother was.

[JAMES HESITATES. DISBELIEF]

JAMES:

But the will – the bequests –

FATHER BROWN:

After the diamonds, her whole estate was left to the church. So we got a rather nice icon, a bible, a rosary or two – but in financial terms, the sum total was precisely – zero.

[BEAT]

JAMES:

(SMALL VOICE) Why didn't she just tell me?

FATHER BROWN:

You hit a nerve. And I hear she had been drinking...

JAMES:

She was plastered. I just wanted the money mum was owed – enough for a proper gravestone, for a start – but she went nuts –

[INSERT SCENE 40: *JAMES AND ANNE-MARIE ARGUE BY THE LAKE. IT BECOMES VIOLENT, SHE PICKS UP*

EPISODE 2 – THE FLYING STARS – GREEN AMENDMENT SCRIPT
22 January 2013

USING THE GUN TO WARD OFF SID IN THE
CORRIDOR. HE RACES DOWN THE CORRIDOR
TOWARDS THE REAR OF THE TRAIN – FATHER
BROWN HURRIES OUT OF THE COMPARTMENT
AFTER HIM –]

FATHER BROWN:

EP2/SC40. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. LAKE. DAY 1. 15:41

ANNE-MARIE, JAMES

NS ANNE-MARIE STUNT DOUBLE

[FLASHBACK: JAMES IS BY THE LAKE WITH ANNE-MARIE – ARGUING. SHE IS DRUNKENLY MUCH LOUDER THAN HE IS]

JAMES:

(UPSET) You just left her to die... you'll pay for that, you'll give me what she was owed –

ANNE-MARIE:

You think you can tell me what to do – you can't!

JAMES:

If you won't give me what's due – I'll take it.

[HE TRIES TO TAKE THE JEWELS FROM HER NECK, SCRATCHING HER IN THE PROCESS. SHE CLAWS AT HIS JACKET, A COIN FALLS FROM HIS POCKET]

ANNE-MARIE:

(SHOUTS) Leave me alone – I won't put up with this –

[ANNE-MARIE BREAKS AWAY, BACKING DOWN THE JETTY, GRABBING THE OAR FROM THE BOAT WITH BOTH ARMS TO WARD HIM OFF.

HE TAKES THE OAR OFF HER – AND IN THE STRUGGLE IT HITS HER ROUND THE HEAD...

ANNE-MARIE'S KNOCKED OUT, AND FALLS *SPLASH* INTO THE WATER, SINKING WITHOUT A TRACE...

ON JAMES. GLUED TO THE BANK. HORRIFIED]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC41. EXT. TRAIN TRACKS. DAY 4. 16:33

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

NS JAMES STUNT DOUBLE

[CONTINUOUS: JAMES COMES TUMBLING OFF THE BACK OF THE STILL-MOVING TRAIN. HE ROLLS – IS HE HURT? BUT HE RECOVERS, PICKS HIMSELF UP. STANDING ON THE TRACKS, ALMOST LAUGHING WITH EXHILARATION AND SURPRISE – HE MADE IT, HE’S GOT AWAY]

JAMES:

Catch me now, Father Brown. Catch me n–

[AND THEN A GOODS TRAIN PASSES IN THE OTHER DIRECTION. SHRIEKING ITS HORN TO WARN HIM. TOO LATE. **SPLAT.**

WE JUST SEE FATHER BROWN’S AND SID’S FACES AS THEY TURN AWAY FROM THE STILL-OPEN CARRIAGE DOOR, HORRIFIED...]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC42. INT. STEAM TRAIN. CORRIDOR. DAY 4. 16:34

FATHER BROWN, SID

[CONTINUOUS: FATHER BROWN CLOSES THE
CARRIAGE DOOR. LOOKS AT A REELING SID –
HORRIFIED]

FATHER BROWN:

EP2/SC43. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. DAY 4. 19:22

RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS

[COLONEL ADAMS SITS AMIDST THE DEBRIS OF HIS STUDY. IN DESPAIR. RUBY ENTERS, NUMB]

RUBY:

You heard about Uncle – (CORRECTS HERSELF) About – the impostor?

[HE NODS]

RUBY:

I shouldn't be sad, should I, but somehow... (TRYING TO BE BRIGHT) I guess the good news is, I still have an Uncle. Even if the real Uncle James *is* still in Nairobi... (AS HIS HEAD SINKS INTO HIS HANDS) Dad... please, don't look like that...

[HE LOOKS AT HER]

RUBY:

I'm sorry I was running away. I didn't think I had a choice.

COLONEL ADAMS:

It's not just that... (BEAT) We're in debt. Up to our eyeballs. This place is about to be repossessed –

[RUBY'S ROCKED. BUT RALLIES]

RUBY:

Why didn't you tell me?? (BEAT) I'll sell the Stars. When they find them –

COLONEL ADAMS:

(LAUGHS BITTERLY) They're crushed to dust.

RUBY:

Diamonds don't crumble –

[COLONEL ADAMS SHAKES HIS HEAD, A HALF-LAUGH]

COLONEL ADAMS:

But paste does. (BEAT) I might as well tell you, now. I put the Stars in hock ten years ago. The necklace your mum left you was a good copy, but... paste nonetheless.

RUBY:

(UTTERLY THROWN) But – I don't understand. If you're in that much debt – how could you ever hope to pay it off?

[BEAT. HE LOOKS AT HER PAINFULLY]

COLONEL ADAMS:

Only by your marrying well. (BEAT, OFF HER SLOW REALISATION) I wasn't against John because he's a tutor, or because he's a *Communist*. But he can't provide for you – and neither can I. So what choice is there?

[ON RUBY]

CUT TO:

EP2/SC44. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. GREAT HALL. DAY 4. 19:32

FATHER BROWN, COLONEL ADAMS

[FATHER BROWN ENTERS. THE COLONEL IS SLOWLY, PAINFULLY STACKING CHAIRS ETC, CLEARING UP]

FATHER BROWN:

You should be celebrating.

COLONEL ADAMS:

(BITTER) Being taken for a fool? Losing my daughter – having to admit we're close to losing our home...?

FATHER BROWN:

Hardly. Gaining freedom.

COLONEL ADAMS:

I'm sorry?

FATHER BROWN:

Perhaps the truth is – this house is a burden to the next generation, not a legacy. Do you want to weigh your daughter down, like you've been weighed down your whole life?

[THE COLONEL LOOKS AT HIM, THROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

And of course, you have another gain. A son-in-law. And he's no gold-digger – he'd've taken her with nothing.

COLONEL ADAMS:

(HESITATES) I suppose you want my blessing, so you can marry them.

FATHER BROWN:

(GRINS) Oh, I'll marry them with your blessing or without it. But why go all the way to Gretna when we have a perfectly good church right here? Come on, Colonel – what do you say?

CUT TO:

EP2/SC45. EXT. ST. MARY’S. CHURCHYARD. DAY 5. 13:22

**FATHER BROWN, COLONEL ADAMS, LADY FELICIA, RUBY,
JOHN VAN ERT, MRS. MCCARTHY, SID, SUSIE**

**NS WEDDING GUESTS, NS PHOTOGRAPHER, NS HOT REAL
UNCLE JAMES**

[DAY 5. SOME WEEKS LATER.

JOHN AND RUBY LEAVE THE CHURCH – JUST
MARRIED – IN A SHOWER OF CONFETTI. NS
PHOTOGRAPHER POISED. THE BRIDE’S IN A SWEET
AND SIMPLE FROCK, NO JEWELLERY. THE FAMILY
AND SMALL CONGREGATION FOLLOW, THE
COLONEL IN DRESS UNIFORM, FATHER BROWN
WITH THEM IN CASSOCK WITH COTTA OVER.

RUBY THROWS HER FOREST FLOWERS BOUQUET
OVER HER SHOULDER – SUSIE, STANDING NEXT TO
SID, CATCHES IT. A BARELY ACKNOWLEDGED
FRISSON BETWEEN SUSIE AND SID...

FELICIA COMES TO STAND BY FATHER BROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

Beautiful day for it. [OR: PITY ABOUT THE WEATHER...]

LADY FELICIA:

Reminds me of my wedding day.

[SHE SIGHS. SURVEYS THE CHURCHYARD. NEARBY
IS MRS. SHORT’S – THE NANNY’S – WOODEN CROSS,
NOW BEARING A BRASS PLAQUE ENGRAVED ‘*AND
HER SON, MICHAEL SHORT. REQUIESCAT IN PACE*’.
FELICIA EYES IT RUEFULLY]

LADY FELICIA:

It’s such a shame. (SIGHS) Why do I always pick the wrong ‘uns?

[AND THEN A **REALLY HOT GUY** LEAVES THE
CHURCH, THE LAST OF THE WEDDING GUESTS –
TANNED AND STRAPPING. SEE FELICIA CLOCK HIM.
WOW]

LADY FELICIA:

So. Spill the beans. (FATHER BROWN PRETENDS NOT TO KNOW
WHAT SHE’S TALKING ABOUT) Who’s that?!

[HE LOOKS AT HER WRYLY]

FATHER BROWN:

Apparently that's the *real* Uncle James...

[ON FELICIA. YUM. ON FATHER BROWN – HERE WE
GO AGAIN...]

END OF EPISODE