
SHOOTING SCRIPT

05/04/2019

Incl udi ng:

Pi nk Amendments 19/04/19

Wri tten by

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4.1 4.1

4.2 4.2

The room is quiet, apart from the off-screen tapping of a computer keyboard.

Long beat and then...

The door BURSTS OPEN and MAX storms in...

TINA

Max?

We REVEAL that TINA is the previously unseen Receptionist.

Max ignores her, walks on and we follow him into...

4.3 4.3

The front office, and on into...

4.4 4.4

Cameron's office, where CAMERON, ROY and ARCHIE await him.

Max closes the door behind him, then...

CAMERON

OK, gentlemen, let's keep (this)...

MAX

Where is he?

Roy views Max with intrigue.

MAX (CONT'D)

You' qo' d1. 8898 cm o8' qo' d1. 8898 cm o8' qo' d1. 8898 cm o8' qo'

ROY
I don't know, but I shouldn't think
that he's got far.

He and Max size each other up.

ROY (CONT'D)
This city is full of dark corners,
Max. Sometimes you just have to
wait for them to seek the light.

Beat. Then Max, frustrated, defeated, moves to leave. He's surprised to see Archie, who blocks his way and looks to Roy. Roy shakes his head. Archie steps aside, Max storms OUT.

Long beat. Then...

CAMERON
I think we can (trust him)...

ROY
(to Archie)
Follow him.

Archie LEAVES.

4.5

4.5

Max's car pulls up at his office.

Beat. Then...

Archie's car pulls up nearby.

Max gets out, and enters...

4.6

4.6

We follow Max as he walks through the communal area into a...

4.7

4.7

Where he walks down the stairs then out a fire door into...

4.8

4.8

Another street. Where he hails a taxi.

4.9

4.9

We're on the outside of the same dodgy pub we've seen before, where Max and Kenny have met. It remains a thoroughly unimposing sight.

Beat. Then the taxi pulls up.

Max gets out and walks into the pub...

4.10

4.10

And keeps walking...

Behind the bar as usual is JAFFA. He and Max swap a nod then Jaffa leads Max to a well-locked door at the back of the pub.

He works through the locks, then opens it for Max who walks into...

4.11

4.11

A dingy back room where Max says, with a jarringly upbeat air...

MAX

Morning!

And we REVEAL JAKE.

Who is not upbeat, not at all. And he looks at Max with utter bewilderment then says, with mounting fury...

JAKE

What the f-

CUT TO:

4.12

4.12

CUT TO:

4.13

4.13

Jake's shop is darkened, empty. ANGI E stands outside. She looks confused, a little angry.

CUT TO:

4.14

4.14

4.15

4.15

JAKE

You kidnapped me?!

Jake is in disbelief, Max in defiant justification...

MAX
That's a little dramatic...

JAKE
It was dramatic Max. I near enough
shat myself.

MAX
Well, (that's)...

JAKE
I thought it was, like, ISIS or
something...

MAX
Do you think you'd be a target
(for)...

JAKE
Obviously not. That was when the
hood went on. But then I had time
to think. About you. And about my
shop.

MAX
It was for your own good, Jake...

JAKE
(anger peaks)
How the (fuck)...

MAX
Roy Lynch.

That takes the wind out of Jake. Beat. Then...

MAX (CONT'D)
You've heard of him?

JAKE
Obviously.

MAX
I've been working for him.

JAKE
Then you're insane.

MAX
And so have you.

JAKE
(beat, realises)
The accounts.

MAX

Money Laundering would be more accurate. Which is why I told you to leave the system in place. When you wouldn't, Roy decided he was going to give you a scare, I thought I'd better get you out the way before he did, and here we are.

JAKE

Right. So, just to be clear, thanks to you I've been laundering money for a gangster?

MAX

You have. With great success if that (helps)...

JAKE

That feels like something I'd like to have known about....

MAX

It's not a time for regrets, Jake.

JAKE

That feels like something I'd like to have had the opportunity to turn down.

MAX

(firm)
I want you to focus.

JAKE

(equally firm)
I want my phone back, and I want a taxi.

Behind them, the SOUND of the door being unlocked again.

MAX

I keep telling you, you're in danger.

JAKE

No, Max, this is all yours.

Behind them, the SOUND of the door being opened...

MAX

Jake, believe me, I wish you weren't involved...

JAKE

(confidently)
I didn't even know I was working for him!

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

He's not going to come after me,
what would be the point (of
that)...

But Jake trails off as he speaks, his confidence vanishing,
and we REVEAL the reason why.

KENNY. Sitting with difficulty next to Max. His face bruised,
his body delicate...

KENNY

You should listen. To your brother.

CUT TO:

4.16

4.16

Coins being stacked. On top of bank notes. By a troubled
looking MAN. He finishes, totals up, looks relieved...

MAN

We got there.

He's talking to Tina.

TINA

Only nine payments to go...
(the man is confused)
With the penalties. Sorry.

There is some sympathy in her smile as she offers him a
receipt and puts the money in an envelope.

The Man LEAVES. Tina stands, walks through...

4.17

4.17

To the back where she knocks, enters...

4.18

4.18

Where Cameron remains with Roy. Tina holds up the cash,
Cameron nods. She walks to a safe. As she deposits the cash,
they return to their conversation...

ROY

He's lying.

CAMERON

We don't know that.

Cameron handles Roy carefully...

CAMERON (CONT'D)

And we need him.

Nothing from Roy.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Roy, we need him.

Roy turns to Tina, who is leaving...

ROY
Keep close to the wife.

TINA
Sorry?

ROY
We might want to use her.

TINA
Use her, how?

Roy ignores her. Cameron catches her eye, shakes his head.
Tina LEAVES, showing concern.

We stay on Roy, in thought...

CUT TO:

4.19

4.19

MAX
Here's the thing about Roy Lynch.
He's a gangster who got lucky.

As Max confidently gives his plan, Jake is curious, Kenny fearful...

MAX (CONT'D)
What we've been doing, the money
laundering...

JAKE
You've been doing...

MAX
(ignores, continues)
Is all a wee bit white collar for
Roy. There must be someone above
him. Someone professional. If I can
get to them, then I can explain
that you're not needed.
(beat, significant)
And neither is Roy.

Kenny picks up on that...

KENNY
What does that mean, Max?

Max senses Kenny's resistance...

MAX

Kenny, this is business. I can make them more money than Roy and in a safer way. I can sell it, I just need to get to them.

KENNY

Max, I know a lot more about Roy than you, and none of it's good, and some of it's terrible, and I think you're getting a (wee bit)...

JAKE

OK.

That derails Kenny.

JAKE (CONT'D)

SHEI LA

Hel lo.

INTERCUT WITH:

4. 21

4. 21

HENRY, confused, on the phone...

HENRY

Shei la, Henry McKi nnon.

Shei la cleanly swi tches to 'old l ady mode'...

SHEI LA

Good morni ng Henry, how are you?

HENRY

I'm confused Shei la, i s how I am.

SHEI LA

Oh?

HENRY

I've just had an emai l. From
Wal ter's ni ece.

From here, mounti ng fear for Shei la.

SHEI LA

Ri ght.

HENRY

Jessi e. In Austral ia.

Not thi ng from Shei la.

HENRY (CONT'D)

She had a note of condolence from a
fami ly fri end. Whi ch confused her.
Because she di dn' t know Wal ter had
di ed. Whi ch confused me, Shei la. As
you mi ght i magi ne.

Shei la tries to buy ti me...

SHEI LA

I'm a wee bi t poorl y Henry, can I
cal l you back i n a few days?

HENRY

No Shei la, I need to get to the
bottom of thi s, i f you can' t help
me then I' ll have (to)...

SHEILA
(nips in bud)
Tomorrow.
(gets silence, then)
I'll come and see you tomorrow,
Henry, and we'll work it all out
then. OK?

She waits nervously, until...

HENRY
OK, Sheila. Tomorrow.

TINA

This isn't what I thought it was.

We see a flicker of conflict from Cameron...

TINA (CONT'D)

I thought this place was legit.

(beat, concedes)

Ish. But the other stuff...

She points to the departed Roy...

TINA (CONT'D)

Him. No, that's not...

(considers, then)

I shouldn't have done it. With her.

And now...

(considers, then)

This isn't what I thought it was.

Cameron looks at her, steels, then...

CAMERON

One thousand, eight hundred and fifty two per cent.

Tina recognises, is discomfited by the reference.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

On every form you get them to sign.

Right there in front of you. One thousand, eight hundred and fifty two per cent APR. You see the people that come in, and you see what that number does to them.

Tina remains uncomfortable.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

This is exactly what you thought it was. So, as he said, stay close to the wife. Because we might want to use her.

Tina LEAVES, seemingly defeated. As Cameron watches her go, we see his conviction fade, replaced by conflict.

4. 26

4. 26

Parked over the road from the police station, Max, Jake, Kenny and a tense Stevie sit in Max's car.

MAX

How did you get involved?

Stevie hesitates...

JAKE

I'm sure it was the same way you did, Max. Weakness and money.

Jake turns to Stevie...

JAKE (CONT'D)

My brother's weakness is hubris, and being a total prick. What's yours?

STEVIE

(beat, then)

Gambling.

(considers)

Bad gambling.

MAX

This is it Stevie. This is your way out.

Stevie doesn't look disinterested at that...

MAX (CONT'D)

I'm taking over. The whole thing.

Stevie is unimpressed. Max pushes on persuasively...

MAX (CONT'D)

And you'll be part of it. You'll still get your money, but legally. Security consultant. Not the first copper with a second job.

Stevie humours him...

STEVIE

You're taking over?

MAX

I'm taking over.

STEVIE

You're a lunatic.

MAX

No Stevie. I'm a professional. And I suspect that, above Roy, there are other professionals. All I need you to do is tell me who they are.

STEVIE

(considers, then)

I don't want to be part of this.

Max laughs...

INTERCUT WITH:

4. 29

4. 29

Angie on the phone...

ANGIE

That would be accurate.

JAKE

You didn't get my text?

ANGIE

Oh, you mean "all good"? Yeah, I got it I just figured that "all good" didn't merit a response, what with your vanishing act.

JAKE

Sorry, things are a wee bit nuts. I'll be there soon. I just need to do something with Max...

ANGIE

(dry)

Of course you do...

Off her disapproval, Jake battles back...

JAKE

You said I needed a plan.

ANGIE

What?

JAKE

For you to stay. You said I needed a plan. Well, I've got one.

ANGIE

(concerned)

Jake, what are you (doing)...

JAKE

I'll be there soon.

He hangs up. He's holding the suit jacket. A moment's thought, then he puts it on while we...

CUT over to MAX. REVEAL Max is looking at a photo of himself and Jake as young boys with their MOTHER. Looking at the photo Max battles emotion, tearing up. He snaps back into action, wipes his eyes, turns and walks from the room while...

MAX

OK stop fannyng about, let's go.

4.30

4.30

Claire and Tina. Claire on an awkward monologue, Tina listening with equal awkwardness...

CLAIRE

And, as part of the whole,
situation, or whatever you'd...

(gathers)

I mean, I'm not looking to define
this, you know, I'm just wondering
how it might fit into whatever I
end (up)...

TINA

I'm leaving.

Claire's thrown.

TINA (CONT'D)

I'm leaving Edinburgh.

CLAIRE

Right. I mean, in that case, you
could have maybe stopped me a
little sooner...

TINA

(half-joking)

Want to come with me?

CLAIRE

That's not...

(fals)

I mean, that feels a little beyond
where (I am)...

TINA

You deserve to be happy, Claire.
And I don't think that involves
Max.

CLAIRE

(considers, then)

You don't know Max. I mean, you're
not necessarily wrong, but you
(don't)...

TINA

I know Max.

Claire's thrown. Beat, then...

TINA (CONT'D)

I recognised him. At your house,
from the photos.

Claire is intrigued...

MAX
A man should have more than one
suit.

Which Jake might have reacted to but doors open, and VICTOR
steps in...

VICTOR
(accented)
Gentlemen, come in.

4. 34

4. 34

An angry Angie packs up her stuff. Her attention drifts...

REVEAL it's a box, in which we might recognise the
medication, the chequebooks and the letter from Walter's
niece.

Angie thinks.

4. 35

4. 35

Max and Jake sit opposite Victor, whose accent appears to
have thickened...

VICTOR
I am sorry for my English. But I am
a little confused.

MAX
We work for Roy.

VICTOR
Who is Roy?

Jake is concerned, Max isn't.

MAX
Or more accurately, we work for
you. For your money.

Max sees enough of a flicker from Victor to lead to...

MAX (CONT'D)
And I don't think your English can
be that bad, what with all the wee

Victor considers Max, his confidence. Then, with his normal, lighter accent...

VICTOR
Why isn't Roy with you?

MAX
That's what we want to talk to you about.

VICTOR
(beat, vague)
We can talk.

Max steadies then goes confidently into his pitch...

MAX
Without me, you couldn't do it.
Without Roy, you could do it better.

Victor shows no reaction. So Max continues...

MAX (CONT'D)
Roy doesn't understand it. And because he doesn't understand it, he wanted to make it simple. He wanted it to go through one place, one person.

VICTOR
(to Jake)
You.

JAKE
Me.

VICTOR
And your shack.

JAKE
Shack?!

MAX
Roy thought he needed someone to watch. But that just holds it back. I can take your money, as much as you want, and send it through a hundred places. Places that don't know that it's happening, people that don't know that it's happening. It goes through them and it comes back clean.

VICTOR
In such a hypothetical arrangement, what would be your cut?

MAX

What do you give Roy?

Beat, then Victor fully engages...

VICTOR

Twenty per cent.

MAX

(thinks, then)

Ten.

Victor is teetering...

VICTOR

Roy has a policeman.

JAKE

No he doesn't.

MAX

How do you think we found you?

Victor considers. Then smiles and we...

CUT TO:

4. 36

4. 36

Max and Jake leave the Consulate, Jake nervous, Max's natural confidence shining through.

JAKE

Did that, I mean, did it work?

MAX

Of course.

JAKE

He didn't (say)...

MAX

No Jake, he didn't say yes, please take over our international money laundering operation. Because he's a professional. As am I, which is why it worked.

They stand on the pavement, consider...

JAKE

So, we're done?

MAX

Aye, I suppose we are. You'd best go and see your pal and I'll send you the money when it's sorted.

JAKE
Right.

MAX
(beat, then)
You're not going to...

JAKE
What?

MAX
Thank me.

JAKE
Thank you?

MAX
For the money.

JAKE
(considers, then)
I think, what with the kidnapping,
we can probably call it a draw.

A rare lightness between them. They swap a smile. Then...

MAX
Good luck, Jake.

JAKE
Bye, Max.

Jake LEAVES. Max watches him go. Then he looks over to his car. Where Kenny waits, looking hopeful. Max sighs.

4.37

4.37

In the car, Max and Kenny, as they drive...

KENNY
I was thinking that I could do with
an office, not a big one, just a
bit of an HQ, you know? Somewhere
for me to get my feet under the
table.

Nothing from Max. Kenny is glowing...

KENNY (CONT'D)
I have to tell you, I let her know,
about this, when I was dropping the
kids off. And, well, it's a long
time since she looked at me with
respect. A long time.

Nothing from Max.

KENNY (CONT' D)

Oh, and by the way, Max, I think you got that wrong, about her and, you know, the new bloke because she (promi sed me)...

MAX

Kenny, I think, for now, let's just keep it as it was. And maybe, down the line, and if this, your whole new Kenny thing keeps up, then we can definitely chat about other options. But for now, let's just keep it as it was.

Max pulls the car over, smiles.

MAX (CONT' D)

OK?

JAKE
It was an accident.

ANGIE
I'm leaving tomorrow, Jake.

JAKE
It was an accident!

ANGIE
I don't give a shit!

Jake's thrown...

ANGIE (CONT'D)
But when you stayed, after the
wake, it was, what? To keep an eye
on me?

Jake's silence gives confirmation.

ANGIE (CONT'D)
And the paint samples going
missing, and the dirt on his
clothes?

More Jake silence, more confirmation...

ANGIE (CONT'D)
That's some dark stuff.

JAKE
Max told me to stay, after the
wake.

Angie's anger reignites...

ANGIE
Oh, you didn't _____

SHEILA

You've been avoiding me Gordie.
Now, why would you be avoiding me?

GORDIE

You shouldn't have come up here,
Mum.

SHEILA

The solicitor knows that Angie's
not Walter's niece, so I need you
(to)...

GORDIE

No.

SHEILA

Sorry?

Beat, then Gordie lays it out.

GORDIE

Ralph died. And you got his house.
Walter died. And you're getting a
house. I don't want to know what
you've done. But I don't want to be
involved. Not with this. And not
with you.

SHEILA

(gathers, then)

Ralph was sick. And he died, and
that was very sad. And I got a
house, and you got your pub. So
there you go. Now, Gordie,
concentrate, the solicitor
(knows)...

GORDIE

You're on your own, Mum.

A beat and then, with sympathy, concern...

SHEILA

You were always weak.

A beat and then, with similar concern...

GORDIE

SHEILA

Good. Because that's how I got like this. When you have to fight that hard to survive, you can't have the same rules as normal people. Safe people. I look at you, and I think what a miracle it is that you're a good man. And you can look at me, Gordie, and think anything you fucking want.

She turns, and is leaving when...

GORDIE

Wait.

Sheila stops, turns...

GORDIE (CONT'D)

It's too late to drive back.

SHEILA

(beat, smiles)

Don't worry, son. I'm not scared of the dark.

She LEAVES.

4. 40

4. 40

4. 41

4. 41

Max watches football on TV.

Claire ARRIVES, stands watching him, then..

CLAIRE

How are we doing, money wise?
(off Max confusion)
The business.

Max is confused, on edge...

MAX

Great. Always great.

CLAIRE

You're not in any debt?

MAX

(unimpressed)
No, Claire, I'm not in debt.
(considers)
Where's this come from?

CLAIRE

Someone phoned earlier. A man. He said he had to speak to you, about money.

A building discomfort from Max. He MUTES the TV. Then...

MAX

Who?

She sits beside him...

CLAIRE

I wrote it down.

And hands him a note. We don't need to see it. She watches him as he reads. And she knows, immediately, that he's lying when he says...

MAX

Oh right. No, he's just...

(fals)

It's a work thing. I've taken a client from him, which he's not happy about obviously, but, well, that's business, isn't it? Anyway, thanks. And sorry, he shouldn't be calling here.

He turns up the VOLUME again. It murmurs away...

CLAIRE

(building tension)

Why do you lie to me, Max?

MAX

(building tension)

What?! Claire. This is, it's work, you don't need to know this stuff.

CLAIRE

What could be so important, so bad, that it's worth lying to me about? That it's worth pushing me to the point where I wonder every day if I should still be here?

That throws Max. He considers Claire...

MAX

What does that mean, Claire?

Claire considers Max...

CLAIRE

What else could it mean, Max?

Max's phone RINGS. He looks at it.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Don't.

Max answers...

MAX

I can't talk (right)...

He hears something on the call. Beat.

MAX (CONT'D)

How?

And he stands and walks towards the door to the garden, making a gesture of apology to Claire as he does so...

Claire watches him go. And we see a note of decision from her as we...

CUT OUTSIDE TO:

4.42

4.42

Max in the garden and...

INTERCUT WITH:

4.43

4.43

A distraught Jake. Sitting on his couch. Eating pizza.

JAKE

Who told her?

Max knows (Sheila).

MAX

It doesn't matter.

JAKE

How can it (not)...

MAX

What's she going to do?

JAKE

Well, me and her are done.

MAX

What else?

JAKE

Oh, that doesn't count?

Max, as ever, finds himself battling to control his anger...

MAX

It's just a wee bit less important than some of the other possible repercussions Jake. Like imprisonment.

JAKE

She's not doing anything. She's leaving tomorrow, and that's it.

MAX

You're sure?

JAKE

(growing anger)
Yes Max, I'm sure.

MAX

OK. Well, that's manageable.

JAKE

Manageable?! Max, I thought that was it. I thought she was it. My way out. And now I'm back in my flat and I didn't make the shops and so my tea is pizza from downstairs and the pizza they make downstairs Max, I mean, they're good people, but it's barely edible...

MAX

Jake...

JAKE

(losing it)
And that's going to be me Max, that's going to be me forever, sitting here, on my tod, eating bad pizza and not even caring Max, just

4. 44

4. 44

Jake, sits in the street (on a rescued chair) watching smouldering embers. He looks broken.

A beat. Then Max ARRIVES. Stands beside him. Beat. Then...

MAX
Are you OK?

JAKE
No.

They look at the embers (Jake's shop, we gradually realise)

MAX
Was anyone...

JAKE
No. They caught it quickly. Though the water did as much damage as the fire.

Beat.

JAKE (CONT'D)
They say it looks like an accident. But it wasn't an accident was it, Max?

MAX
(beat)
No.

Long silent beat. Jake devastated, Max curious. Then...

MAX (CONT'D)
Maybe Roy just needed to make a point.
(considers, then)
If all he does is nuisance calls and this, then we're cool.
(adds quickly)
Not cool. But, you know.

Jake, simmering with fury...

JAKE
No Max, I don't. But what I do know, is that my shop has been burnt down. And that those records were all I had. And that I'm not insured.

MAX
Oh, Jake...

JAKE

I'm not insured Max, because when evaluating whether to make the payments, I didn't know that I was involved with a gangster. Which is something that I'd have factored into my decision.

Max sighs. He studies the ruined shop then, sensing he should show contrition but internally tuned against doing so...

MAX

I, obviously, regret any part I might have played in the journey that led to this.

(beat)

Although, to be fair, gangsters or no gangsters, some form of basic insurance would have (been)...

JAKE

Why me?

Max is confused. Jake considers the ruined shop...

JAKE (CONT'D)

Why would Roy go for me? And not you.

Max thinks, and we see his building concern...

CUT TO:

4.45

4.45

A plate of scones.

MAURICE (O.C.)

I'm going to say something that's going to shock you.

We're still on the scones.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Bicarbonate of soda.

REVEAL MAURICE and a confused Kenny.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

Just a pinch, and a lot of scones would say it's sacrilegious, and I can't say they don't have a point, I can't say that, but I do it anyway, just a pinch, and well, you be the judge.

Beat. Then Kenny points at the TV and stack of CCTV DVDs...

KENNY

I want everything from the night that Walter died to now. Everything, and every copy. And don't bullshit me pal, because I'll know if you are. And if you don't bullshit me then I forget all about your limp, and your benefits, and your tragic history with manholes.

Maurice looks uncomfortable. Kenny knows why. And, in response, a little softer...

KENNY (CONT'D)

I know that you're frightened, probably by her over the road.

Long beat of decision from Maurice, then...

MAURICE

Fifteen years I did, on the bins.

KENNY

Christ.

MAURICE

Fifteen years of following that lorry. In the rain, in the wind, following that lorry, lifting bins. And dreaming. Dreaming of escape.

KENNY

(considers, then)
The manhole.

MAURICE

I was in traction for six months and I loved every minute of it. So, aye, I'm scared of her. Because she knows I could be back behind that lorry tomorrow. And she's twisted enough to send me there.

KENNY

But she won't. Because if she gives you any hassle, you'll tell her that I'm your friend.

Long beat of decision from Maurice. Then he walks to the DVDs, starts stacking.

4. 46

4. 46

Max arrives. And it's a spooky journey as we follow him in, to see the office is empty, all staff gone.

ROY (CONT'D)

You see Max, those people, Victor's people, value one thing more than any other. Loyalty. And I might be a little...

(considers, concedes)

ROY (CONT'D)

And that's one of them. He's got all the paperwork. Sign it, Max. And get on with your life. That nice house of yours. That nice wife.

Max reacts to the Claire mention. But not much. After all, this is about him. He looks at the pound coin. A long beat of decision and then...

MAX

No.

We (not Max) see Roy make a small gesture through to the Reception as Max continues, his aggrieved reaction temporarily overpowering the fear...

MAX (CONT'D)

I've worked my whole life for this. And I'm not giving it away to a jumped-up gangster who fancies sticking on a Moss Bros suit and having an office uptown. Now I suggest you leave before I (call)...

We're on Max as he speaks, so we see Archie's hand arrive at the back of his head, grip his hair and...

BANG MAX'S FACE off the desk.

And we see Max, in shock, his nose cut and bleeding, and gasping for breath.

Long beat. Then Roy leans over the desk...

ROY

You know Max, you might think I'm a jumped up gangster. But here's the thing. I'm still a gangster.

He pushes over the pound coin and we...

CUT TO:

4. 46A

4. 46A

Angie opens her door...

JAKE

I know I shouldn't be here...

ANGIE

Jesus Christ...

JAKE

But someone burnt down my shop and now you're all I've got, and I know that sounds ridiculous but it's (true)...

ANGIE

They burnt down your store?!

JAKE

Aye. And so I know I shouldn't be here, but I couldn't not come, I couldn't not see you one more time and try and (explain)...

She stands aside...

CUT TO:

4. 46B

4. 46B

Angie and Jake...

ANGIE

Who would do that to you?

JAKE

(considers, then)
Max got involved with money laundering, and then he got me involved. Which wasn't something he felt I should know about.

ANGIE

(considers, then)
That's why he did your accounts.

JAKE

Angie. However this started, me and you, it's real now. And honest. And I'm sorry. I'm so sorry, for what

4. 48

4. 48

4. 49

4. 49

A terribly 'befuddled' Sheila...

SHEILA
Truth be told, Henry, I'm as
confused as you are.

And Henry, listening curiously, giving nothing away...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
She told me she was his niece. She
told everyone that. She was in his
house, Henry, towards the end. What
was I supposed to think?

Henry listens, Sheila works away...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
I'm angry, Henry. And there's not
much gets me angry. But to get
tricked like that.

Sheila 'sighs sadly'...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
Maybe I'm just too trusting, Henry.

She smiles ruefully...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
The curse of a sheltered life.

Henry considers. Beat, then...

HENRY
Well, Sheila, we'll let the
authorities take care of it, shall
we? And I'm sure everything will
come out in the wash.

Sheila tenses, then recovers, tries again...

SHEILA
I wonder if that's really
necessary?

Henry's confused. Sheila continues carefully...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
It's just that...
(gathers)
I went over there, to give her a
piece of my mind, and she's gone.
(MORE)

And the records, well, they're still there. So, really, there's no harm done, Henry, apart from a wee bit of embarrassment.

Beat. Then carefully, with significance...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
For both of us.

Henry considers Sheila, then...

HENRY
I see.

Sheila sees hope. Beat, then she smiles...

SHEILA
How is a man like you not married, Henry?

And, finally, Henry shows his hand.

HENRY
I sent everything to the police this morning. I'm sure they'll be in touch.

A beat. Sheila manfully battles down her fear. Then...

SHEILA

JAKE

But you were skint, and desperate,
and she offered you twenty grand.
Maybe you shouldn't have given me
quite as much shit (about)...

ANGIE

I know.

JAKE

(considers, then)
It kind of feels like we're even.

AYou're not staying ~~ANGIE~~

(considers, then)
I guess we are.

Jake smiles. As does Angie, but with an element of
evasiveness which 285 T3M3.1s..

4.51

4.51

A deeply uncomfortable Jake sitting in the reception.

Max ARRIVES, hurriedly. He's patched his face up the best he can. He speaks with angry urgency...

MAX

Tell me exactly what's happened.

JAKE

What's going on with (your)...

MAX

Doesn't matter.

JAKE

They just said they wanted her to come and answer some questions. She wanted a lawyer, so I (thought)...

MAX

Is she a witness or a suspect?

JAKE

I don't know.

MAX

Jesus Christ, Jake. So I'm going in there blind?!

Strangely, now it's Jake calming a nervous Max...

JAKE

Look, she's overstayed her visa. It's probably just that.

Max considers. Beat. Jake sees an opportunity...

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hey, once this is sorted, Angie and I are leaving.

MAX

What?

JAKE

We're going. So I need that money.

Max is irritated by the distraction, tries to dismiss it...

MAX

Jake, why don't you take the current state of my face as an indication of how the Roy situation worked out? There's no money.

JAKE

Are you taking the piss? My shop was bloody torched because of you (Max)...

MAX

(snaps, brisk)

Jake there's no money, and you're not going anywhere, and even if you did you'd be back in Leith in a week with your tail between your legs. So just shut up and let me (think)...

NICOLA (O.C.)

Max McCall?

Max turns, sees her...

MAX

Yeah.

NICOLA

Room 5. Conspiracy to defraud.

Max and Jake consider that new information. Max looks hopeful. He smiles, heads for Nicola...

MAX

Great.

4.52

4.52

A computer screen shows a streamed horse race...

NICOLA (O.C.)

Busy?

Stevie looks up, clumsily clicks closed the race...

STEVIE

Yeah, mental morning actually, I was just having a wee (breather)...

NICOLA

Come in with me.

STEVIE

(standing)

What is it?

NICOLA

(walking away)

Some pretty weird shit.

4.53

4.53

Jake gets a TEXT from ...

He replies...

In return...

A BEEP. Jake looks at his phone. And we see it too...

A SCREENGRAAB of the Maurice CCTV. It's an image from the sequence that Max/Kenny saw before. Walter's driveway, the night they killed him. It's dark and grainy, so it takes Jake a minute. But he's looking at him and Max. And, when he realises, he's terrified. He LEAVES.

4.54

4.54

Tina opens her door to Claire...

CLAIRE

I'm coming with you. I don't know how long for. Maybe a few days, maybe, you know, in general. But I'm coming with you, and I'm leaving him, so, here we are.

(off nothing from Tina)

Oh Jesus, don't tell me you were joking? Because that would be, well, it's fair to say that would be a considerable fucking blow.

Beat. Then Tina smiles.

TINA

I wasn't joking.

Claire is relieved then, a little awkwardly...

CLAIRE

Then I suppose the other thing I should tell you is that I've got nothing. For now, anyway. I mean, if I was to get divorced (then)...

TINA

Don't worry about that.

CLAIRE

(beat, smiles)

OK.

4.55

4.55

Angie sits alone. Max ENTERS, speaks briskly while he sits...

MAX

Let me do the talking. Don't say anything you don't have to say. In particular, don't say anything that could, in any way, place me, Jake, or you in legal jeopardy. In that order of concern. If you do that, I'll get you out of here.

ANGIE

(beat, then)

What happened to (your)...

MAX

Doesn't matter.

The door opens. Nicola and Stevie COME IN, sit down...

NICOLA

Right then. Let's have a wee chat...

As Nicola starts setting up for the interview, Max and Stevie battle their discomfort at the sight of the other.

4.56

4.56

4.57

4.57

Jake arrives to find Kenny.

JAKE

He said it was a dummy camera.

KENNY

Max shouldn't get away with it, Jake. With the way he is. He's got away with it for far too long.

JAKE

Who's got that tape?

KENNY

Me. And Max shouldn't get away with it.

JAKE

(beat, then)

What are you suggesting?

KENNY

It's Max's car. He was driving. He hit Walter. He tried to cover it up. You got a taxi back from the wedding. You weren't even there.

Jake, confused...

JAKE

How do you know (about)...

KENNY

NICOLA
You presented yourself as the niece
of Walter Wood.

Angie thinks, then, calmly...

ANGIE
Yeah.

NICOLA
Are you the niece of Walter Wood?

ANGIE
(equally calm)
No.

Max is thrown...

MAX
Sorry, can I get a moment with my
(client)...

ANGIE
Some old lady paid me to say I was.

NICOLA
Why?

ANGIE
Honestly, I've got no idea. You'd
have to ask her. I can tell you
where to find her.
(beat, gestures Max)
Or he can.

MAX
(steps in)
This is new information that I need
to discuss with my client. She's
clearly co-operating, and I'd ask
at this stage that she's released
pending further enquiries.

NICOLA
(considers, then)
Well, don't go far, the
exhumation's tomorrow.

Angie is thrown but Max is worse. He looks a little unwell.

MAX
Sorry?

NICOLA
The niece, the real niece, has
requested it. What with all the...
(considers, then)
Confusion.

She looks at Angie, tests...

NICOLA (CONT'D)

That's not a concern for you is it?

Angie looks back, levelly, and says honestly...

ANGIE

I never even met him.

Nicola considers, then turns to Stevie...

NICOLA

THE DOOR OPENS.

But we stay on Tina. And we see the panic. Then the acceptance. And then the thought...

TINA
(re: safe, money)
This is just me. Not her.

4.64

4.64

Angie is being processed (fingerprinting). Nearby, Nicola says to Stevie...

NICOLA
Give me an hour to write this up,
then we'll head out. Don't
disappear.

STEVIE
I won't.

Max heard that. As Nicola leaves, he approaches Stevie.

MAX
I need you to take charge of this.

STEVIE
(humouring him)
And how would you suggest I do
that, Max?

MAX
Oversee the exhumation, put
together the report...

STEVIE
No.

Max is thrown.

STEVIE (CONT'D)
I told Roy. About your plan. He
knew you were at the Consulate
before you even got there.

Stevie looks at Max, and there's a new firmness to him as

CLAI RE
Is this where Tina worked?

Nothing from the other two.

Another long beat. Then...

CLAI RE (CONT' D)
Is this where Max came?

Building discomfort between Roy and Cameron.

ROY
We don't know a Tina. And we don't
know a Max.

Roy and Claire stare each other down. She's unnerved, but she's not afraid. Beat. Then...

CLAI RE
What's your name?

Cameron looks fearful. At Roy, and how he might react. Roy stares back at Claire. And we see her falter slightly...

CLAI RE (CONT' D)
I just want to find her.

Roy thinks, then reacts by smiling...

ROY
Why don't you come through to the
office?

And Cameron, his worst fears realised, steps in, smoothly...

CAMERON
No, no, it's OK. It's OK. There's
obviously been a misunderstanding.
If anyone came in here, then they
must have passed right through.

He gestures to a door. He smiles, charms Claire...

CAMERON (CONT' D)
You can get out there, you see?
Back out to the street. Kids use it
all the time, we have to chase them
out.

Claire looks to the door. Cameron guides her out, with Roy following on. Claire goes out to...

4.67

4.67

Where it is darkly lit. Sure enough, at the end of the passageway, there looks like a door.

Claire walks tentatively towards it. And it's dark. And spooky. And she looks back and sees the shadows of Roy and Cameron.

She walks on. She looks back. They've gone.

She gets to the door. She opens it. And sure enough, she's out on another street.

She takes a deep breath. A mixture of relief, and confusion. Is this what Tina did?

Claire gets a TEXT. It's from TINA. And it says...

And now Claire knows. She's been ditched.

We stay with her, as she deals with that. Then we...

CUT TO:

4.68

4.68

Where Cameron holds Tina's phone.

ROY
If we see her again...

CAMERON
I know.

4.69

4.69

Angie, Max and Jake leave the station. Jake panicking, Max deep in thought...

JAKE
They're digging him up?!

MAX
Tomorrow.

ANGIE
Man, that guy's had no luck.

JAKE
But you took care of everything,
didn't you Max? We'll be OK?

Max thinks, then, smiles. And it's an unusual smile. Comforting, assuring...

MAX
Yeah. It's not ideal. But we'll be
OK.

He looks to Angie and, 'casually'...

MAX (CONT'D)
When are you flying?

ANGIE
Tonight.

MAX
Good. You two should head to the airport, get away from the house, just in case.

JAKE
No, he woul dn' t. . .

ANGI E
(urgent)
We need a taxi .

CUT TO:

4. 70

4. 70

SHEILA
(considers, then)
OK.

MAX
No, it's not OK. Because
Walter is being exhumed. At the
request of the real niece who, I'm
sure, is a wee bit confused.

Sheila is shaken...

MAX (CONT'D)
And that's bad news for me. And I
think it's bad news for you.

SHEILA
Why would you think that?

MAX
Because you

MAX (CONT'D)

He called you. That's why you were up. That's why you saw what happened. He was coming to you. For help.

Sheila looks at Max levelly, and then...

SHEILA

All I know is that Walter was in a lot of pain. So much pain, he'd even talked about ending it (all)...

MAX

Yeah you can say that, and you'll probably have to, because they'll run a toxicology this time around. But it won't end it. Not with the bruises. Not with the internal injuries you've got to imagine they'll find.

SHEILA

Then I'll tell them what I saw.

MAX

You have to. It's your way out. You'll say you're so sorry you didn't call them before. You were scared. You're an old lady. But you need to tell them...

SHEILA

That you hit him.

MAX

I didn't hit him. I wasn't driving.

SHEILA

That's true.

MAX

In fact, it turns out I wasn't there at all. I got drunk at the wedding. My brother took my car keys from me. That's the last I saw of him and the car. And, well, you saw what happened next. You saw that there was only one of us.

Sheila looks at Max in curiosity.

MAX (CONT'D)

Go with that, and it's done. You get out the same way I do, because I say that all I know is that my car came back dented, and that my wee brother hasn't been quite the same since that night. And no-one will ever know any different. And no-one will ever know about an old man in the dark, just trying to get some help.

Sheila considers Max. Long beat. Then, in wonderment...

SHEILA

Your own brother.

Max doesn't convince her, or us, or himself with...

MAX

He'll be OK. He's leaving. And when he finds out, he won't come back.
(stands, repeats)
He'll be OK.

We see his inner conflict as he LEAVES.

Long beat.

ANGIE
They'll be here soon.

SHEILA
(considers, then)
What am I going to tell them?

Angie looks to Jake for confirmation. Beat. Then, with a note of hesitation.

JAKE
What Max said. There was only one of us.

Sheila looks at Jake, at the conflict, at the pain. Then...

SHEILA
You're not of this world, are you son?

She gestures to Angie...

SHEILA (CONT'D)
She is. Your brother is. And God knows I am. But you're not of this world.

Jake considers. Then hardens, musters all the pain, looks at Sheila, and repeats, without the hesitation...

JAKE
There was only one of us.

4.74

4.74

An exhausted Max arrives home. Sees something, and smiles genuinely...

MAX
Hey.

REVEAL Claire. Wrung out, clearly having been crying. But with a cold firmness building at the sight of Max.

CLAIRE
I tried.

Max is confused. But then he sees the suitcase.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
You can't say I didn't try.

Max, with growing discomfort...

MAX
What's this? You're leaving?

Long beat. Then...

CLAI RE

No.

Glimmer of hope for Max...

CLAI RE (CONT' D)

You are.

Less hope for Max...

CLAI RE (CONT' D)

I've been alone in this house for a long time, Max, now I'm going to do it properly. And you can go and do whatever you want, without having to worry about what lies to tell me.

Max takes a breath, battles back calmly, taking control...

MAX

OK, look, you've made your point. Let's just (talk about)...

CLAI RE

It's over, Max.

Faced by her certainty, Max unravels...

MAX

No. No, Claire, this is...

(gathers)

This can't happen. I've lost everything else, I can't lose you. Because I can lose that stuff Claire, I mean, it's not fucking ideal, but I can lose that stuff, but not you Claire, I can't lose you, I can't, because you're...

(tears up)

I love you. And I know that's not something I'm brilliant at demonstrating, I know that but, please Claire...

(gathers)

This can't happen.

CLAI RE

(beat, calm)

You're going to leave now, Max. And you're not going to make things

CLAIRE

Our house.

MAX

That's the same...
(stops himself)

CLAIRE

You're not going to make things hard, Max. Because if you do then we'll have to get lawyers involved. And when lawyers get involved Max, who knows what might come out?

Long beat of thought from Max.

And now he's fearful, as control slips from him...

MAX

Who have you spoken to?

Claire looks back, with defiance, with confidence...

CLAIRE

I went there. The place that you went when you needed money. That's where I'd have a lawyer start, Max. That place. And you.

Max is thrown. Beat. Then Claire repeats...

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You're not going to make things hard, Max.

A long, silent beat. Max looks at his wife. At the finality in her voice. At the situation. At everything that has happened. And, finally, he says...

MAX

Maybe, if you hadn't left the wedding early.

Beat. And Claire smiles, because that's all the confirmation she needs...

CLAIRE

Bye, Max.

Max takes the suitcase, makes to leave, then stops...

MAX

Why didn't you ask?

Claire's confused.

MAX (CONT'D)
Why didn't you ask, what happened
to my face?

Claire thinks, shrugs...

CLAIRE
I didn't want to hear the lie.

4.75

4.75

Max sits in his car. Looking out over Edinburgh. He's in shock. His face continues to bruise.

Long beat. Then his phone RINGS.

He looks at it in confusion, then answers...

MAX
Jake?

4.76

4.76

A taxi waits outside Walter's house. Angie is in it. Jake leans against it.

Max's car approaches. Jake pushes off from the taxi and walks down the street.

Max stops, gets out. He looks to Sheila's, where there is a nondescript car parked in the street, which could or could not be linked to her house.

The brothers come together in the street. Where they hit Walter...

(In the background, Angie gets out the taxi, stands and watches)...

JAKE
We should have called the police
Max, when we hit him.

MAX
This isn't the time Jake, you
should be at the (airport)...

JAKE
But we couldn't. Because of you.
And then everything happened.
Because of you.

Max can't let that go...

MAX

Jake, I've lost my business, my house, Claire. And I'm coming round to the idea that I've broken my nose, so with all (respect)...

JAKE

You used to look after me, Max. When we were wee.

That stops Max in his tracks...

JAKE (CONT'D)

When it was the three of us. You used to look after me. And I think I've spent thirty years waiting for you to turn back into that kid.

And now it's just the two of them in the world, having a conversation they should have had long ago. Beat. Then...

MAX

It wasn't the three of us. It was you and Mum. And then me. She didn't like me.

JAKE

She loved you.

MAX

She didn't like me.

Jake's silence is confirmation enough...

MAX (CONT'D)

And that's fine. I needed to be on my own, to get from there to here. The work, the libraries, the scholarships, the sacrifice. I had to lock everything else away. Pain. Rejection. And maybe...

Max falters. And it's the start of a steady disintegration...

MAX (CONT'D)

Maybe I locked away some other stuff as well. And I wish I hadn't, Jake. And I wish...

(falters further)

I wish I knew how to get it back. But I don't. So I've lost Claire. And you've got to go.

Jake sees something over Max's shoulder, and he says...

JAKE

Not yet.

Max turns, sees what Jake sees...

Stevie and Nicola are leaving Sheila's. They speak to Sheila at the door, they haven't seen the Brothers.

Max snaps into urgency...

MAX
Go, Jake. Go with her and enjoy
your life.

JAKE
What kind of life would it be? With
that hanging over me?

MAX
Jake, (please)...

JAKE
I can't lock things away, Max. I
never could. Pain. Rejection.
Guilt.

Now Stevie and Nicola have seen the Brothers. They walk towards them, down Sheila's drive...

MAX
I'm trying to help you, I'm trying
to protect you...

JAKE
You stopped protecting me a long
time ago.

Nicola, Stevie continue their approach...

And now Max looks broken, tearful, full of regret and guilt.

As Nicola and Stevie near them, Max takes a deep, defeated breath and turns to Jake and it doesn't feel specific to this, it feels deep and meaningful and encapsulating a lifetime when he says...

MAX
I'm sorry.

Jake looks at his Brother, the police, the street...

JAKE
And look what had to happen, for
you to say it.

He hugs Max, who hugs back.

Just as...

Nicola handcuffs Max, reads his rights...

NICOLA

Come on then Max, as you know you
do not have to say anything, but,
it may harm your defence...
(continues in b/g)

And Max is confused as he's led away...

MAX

What's going on?

As Max is led to the car, he sees Sheila, standing watching.

As Max gets in the car he sees Kenny, watching from his car nearby.

As Nicola and Stevie get in, Max looks back. To Jake.

And Max knows now. What's happened.

And he looks at Jake, at his Brother, for a long time...

And then...

Max smiles. Out of respect.

And Jake smiles back.