

Smear With Water

written by

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Carruthers

Episode 4

FADE IN:

1 INT. PRISON CELL - DAY 1

Leggy ex cop SHELLEY PETERS (30's) is ushered out of her cell by a WARDEN.

WARDEN
C'mon. You're going home.

SHELLEY PETERS
Thanks, Lesley.

WARDEN
Try and stay out of trouble this time.

SHELLEY PETERS
That's a joke. Trouble seems to find me. Lesley.

She leads her out.

2 EXT. HM PRISON FOR WOMAN - DAY 2

The gates open and blonde haired Shelley Peters steps out. She carries a shoulder sack as a Vehicle pulls up and she climbs into the passenger side.

A white van pulls up opposite.

3 INT. WHITE VAN - DAY 3

DOG (50's) sits behind the wheel and watches her closely before he makes a call.

DOG
(on phone)
She's out- Rightyo.

He ends the call.

4 INT. VEHICLE - DAY 4

Shelley kisses her brother TONY (40's) on the cheek before he drives off. The white van follows them.

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER.

5 INT. REGISTRY OFFICE - DAY

5

KIKI CARRUTHERS (early thirties) wears a silk navy suit and white blouse. Her long red curls cascade over her shoulders, as she stands beside pixie blonde haired NANCY BURROWS (early thirties) She wears a slimline cream dress.

A mature FEMALE REGISTRAR conducts their civil wedding in front of family and friends.

She turns to Kiki Carruthers.

REGISTRAR

Are you, Kiki Jane Carruthers
free, lawfully to marry Nancy
Lulu Burrows?

KIKI CARRUTHERS

(smiles warmly)

Yes, I am.

REGISTRAR

Now repeat after me - I call upon
these people here present.

KIKI CARRUTHERS

I call upon these people here
present.

REGISTRAR

To witness that I, Kiki Jane
Carruthers.

KIKI CARRUTHERS

To witness that I, Kiki Jane
Carruthers.

REGISTRAR

Do take thee, Nancy Lulu Burrows
to be my lawful wedded wife.

KIKI CARRUTHERS

Do take thee, Nancy Lulu Burrows
to be my lawful wedded wife.

Registrar now turns to Nancy Burrows.

REGISTRAR

And are you, Nancy Lulu Burrows
free, lawfully to marry Kiki Jane
Carruthers?

NANCY BURROWS

Yes, I am

CUT TO:

6 EXT. CANAL - DAY 6

SLOW -MO: A Metropolitan Police DIVER'S hand rises from beneath the water.

CU: He clutches a HANDHELD PHONE.

7 EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY 7

Kiki Carruthers and Nancy Burrows stand upon the steps. They clutch bouquets of flowers as a PHOTOGRAPHER flashes his camera lense at them.

Some distance away Carruthers ex colleague Shelley Peters looks on and wipes a tear from her eye.

Dog also observes from a nearby cafe.

DOG

(on phone)

What'd ya want me to do-?

Rightyo.

SMASH CUT TO:

8 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - LIT 8

Smartly dressed DI Carruthers enters. She clutches a clipboard and kicks her heels as she sits down at a table and logs on to her computer.

As she waits for her login to appear she's joined by South Afrikan DCI MILLIE NUNN (late 40's)

DCI NUNN

Morning, Kiki Carruthers.
Congratulations on your wedding day.

CARRUTHERS

(smiles)

Thanks.

DCI NUNN

Still enjoying the biltong?

CARRUTHERS

Oh what! I'm totally addicted.

DCI NUNN

I knew it.

CARRUTHERS

I carry it everywhere with me.

DCI NUNN

Anyway, I've been asked to assign you to a cold case, since there's not much going on around here at the moment.

CARRUTHERS

(sighs)

I thought cold cases were for old moustached Pete's.

(smiles)

But if you can't find anyone else, I'll be happy to take it on.

DCI NUNN

Great! I'll let the Super know right away.

CARRUTHERS

Just as long as you won't stop me half way through and tell me there's no money left in the kitty.

DCI NUNN

I'll do my best. But you know what it's like... if another case takes precedence.

CARRUTHERS

Do I get a partner?

DCI NUNN

Just as long as they don't have to pull rank. Who've you got in mind, anyway?

CARRUTHERS

The Scot? We worked a case together some time ago. I know he's not happy at Loughton.

DCI NUNN

OK. The folder is under the title Operation Reactivate. It's a twenty-five year old case involving the murder of Soraya Niazi. She was suffocated with a plastic bag after she was probably raped. Her body was found down by the Regents Canal.

CARRUTHERS

(raises a brow)

Probably raped?

DCI NUNN

Yeah, well, they never spoke to a single witness, even after the detective in charge, DCI Fields appeared on a Crimewatch programme.

CARRUTHERS

Why is this being reopened if there are no leads?

DCI NUNN

Her missing phone turned up while divers were dredging the canal during a missing person's search in Hackney.

CARRUTHERS

Has it been analysed?

DCI NUNN

No, don't get too excited, Kiki. It hasn't revealed zilch at the moment. But we're working on it.

CARRUTHERS

How d' you know it belonged to her?

DCI NUNN

Because it was spotted by DCI Wellman who worked on the case. She said it's the same one she had with her the night she was murdered.

CARRUTHERS

So where would you like me to start?

DCI NUNN

Read the file and come back to me with your intentions.

CUT TO:

9 EXT. CANAL PATH - DAY

9

It's a beautiful sunny day when Carruthers and slick Glaswegian DS JOHNSON (mid 40's) stroll along the path towards the hump bridge where Soraya Niazi's body was found twenty-five years previously.

Johnson looks at the name written on a canal wboat.

CU: The Flying Scotsman.

JOHNSON

(grins)

The Flying Scotsman. Now that's a great name.

CARRUTHERS

(chuckles)

That's a laugh. How fast do these narrowboats go?

JOHNSON

Aw, I dunno. Probably three to four miles an hour.

Carruthers looks at the name of another pretty boat decorated with hanging plants and colourful flowers.

CU: Lucy's Gold.

CARRUTHERS

Now, I like this one.

(smiles)

Lucy's Gold.

JOHNSON

Sounds like a name for a
racehorse.

CARRUTHERS

This one would suit me. I can
just imagine me and Nancy
cruising up and down the canal
waving a glass of prosecco at
everyone as we pass by.

JOHNSON

I can imagine.

Carruthers iPhone rings. She dips her hand inside her pocket
and looks at her phone.

CARRUTHERS

(to Johnson)

Unknown caller.

(on phone)

Carruthers-

CLICK.

CARRUTHERS /

(dismayed)

They hung up.

JOHNSON

Ah! Probably a wrong number

(grins)

Ring 'em back.

CARRUTHERS

Nah. Sod 'em if they can't be
bothered to speak.

Johnson stops in his tracks and takes off his shades when he
notices an elderly grey haired WOMAN dressed in a wax jacket
and Wellington boots. She climbs aboard a canal boat up
ahead.

JOHNSON

I know that woman.

CARRUTHERS

(interestedly)

Do you?

JOHNSON

That's Grayson Fields wife -
Molly. The last time I saw her I
was a cadet.

Carruthers removes her sunglasses to catch a clearer look
through her piercing green eyes.

CARRUTHERS

Are you sure it's her?

JOHNSON

Aye. I met her and DCI Fields
when he worked out of Soho with
my ol' man.

CARRUTHERS

(suspiciously)

Are you thinking what I'm
thinking?

JOHNSON

Aye. He led the case we're
working on.

CARRUTHERS

That's right.

JOHNSON

Aye.

CARRUTHERS

C'mon. Let's do some digging.

JOHNSON

C'mon then.

They march towards the canal boat.

They climb aboard. Johnson taps lightly on door. Carruthers
clocks the name of the boat.

CU: **Sula Bula.**

CARRUTHERS -

(quietly)

Original.

MOLLY (68) opens the door.

MOLLY

(aback)

Yes. Can I help you?

JOHNSON

(brightly)

Hi Molly. Remember me, Jamie?

MOLLY

(confused)

No, I don't know you. Who are you?

JOHNSON

Grayson used to be a colleague of my father's. They worked together at Soho nick, thirty odd years ago, now?

MOLLY

(reflects)

Oh yes! I remember you, Jamie, isn't it?

JOHNSON

(chuckles)

Aye.

MOLLY

The last time I saw you, you were just a boy.

JOHNSON

(coyly)

Is he here?

MOLLY

No. He's at home watching the racing. I've just popped down to water the flowers and tidy up.

She shakes Carruthers outstretched hand.

CARRUTHERS

DI Kiki Carruthers. I like the name of your boat.

MOLLY

Oh, my husband changed the name. It means smear with water, apparently.

CARRUTHERS

How long have you had it? I've been thinking about buying one.

MOLLY

It belonged to my father. We took it over after he passed. It holds a lot of memories for me personally. He used to bring me here at weekends for a trip up and down the canal.

CARRUTHERS

It must have been quite a shock for you when they discovered a dead body just along the path back in 1999.

MOLLY

Oh, tell me about it. Grayson still hasn't quite gotten over that one. He suffered terrible nightmares after they closed the case. That led to his early retirement.

CARRUTHERS

Did he ever discuss the case with you?

MOLLY

No. He tried not to bring his work home with him.

CARRUTHERS

I see.

MOLLY

Would you like a cold beverage since you're here?

Johnson glances at Carruthers.

CARRUTHERS

(shakes head)

Another time maybe.

MOLLY

Are you sure? I've got a nice cold jug of Pimms in the fridge.

JOHNSON
 (to Carruthers)
 Oh c'mon. One won't hurt.

CARRUTHERS
 OK. Just the one.

They bow their heads as they enter the-

CABIN

A fully furnished lounge area with a three seater sofa.
 Turkish artefacts furnish the shelves, and there is a HOOKAH
 situated next to a wood burner.

Carruthers picks up a late photograph of Grayson with his
 wife. Johnson follows Molly towards the galley.

CARRUTHERS -
 (suspiciously)
 All things Turkish.

10 INT. DCI NUNN'S OFFICE - LIT

10

Carruthers sits opposite DCI Nunn who is seated behind her
 desk. she chews on a piece of biltong.

She offers a piece to Carruthers.

DCI NUNN
 Want some?

CARRUTHERS
 Yeah. Thanks.

Carruthers takes a piece and chews it.

DCI NUNN
 So what have you deduced from
 looking at the file?

CARRUTHERS
 Actually, that's what I wanted to
 talk to you about.

DCI NUNN
 Go on.

CARRUTHERS

The CCTV footage from the night Soraya Niazi was murdered has been deleted. I can't find it anywhere.

DCI NUNN

You've gotta hunch, I can tell.

CARRUTHERS

Well, I need the actual computer that DCI Fields used when he was leading the case.

(checks her notes)

And I need to speak to DS Barbara Wellman. She worked on the case with him.

DCI NUNN

But you have access to all the files I take it?

CARRUTHERS

I do. But according to what's logged, four of the six canal boats along that stretch of canal were deemed to be vacant... of which two were owned by The River Cruise Company. That leaves Molly Fields and one other unchecked.

DCI NUNN

That's an anomaly straight off the bat.

CARRUTHERS

The boat is registered to her, but DCI Fields never stated that during the investigation. He chose to withhold information for some reason. There is nothing in the file regarding that.

DCI NUNN

(dismayed)

D 'you want me to speak to him?

CARRUTHERS

No, I'd like to speak to him myself.

DCI NUNN

If that's your wish.

CARRUTHERS

Molly Fields told us when we spoke to her that she inherited the boat from her father. This caused alarm bells. You just feel it, dontcha?

DCI NUNN

You certainly do.

(pauses)

So you want to find the CPU he was using during the investigation?

CARRUTHERS

Yes. There might be something incriminating that he deleted from the file.

DCI NUNN

I'm not sure how often they update them. Leave it with me and I'll speak to the Super.

CARRUTHERS

Sure. But if we can find the actual CPU, it means we can look at the hard drive.

DCI NUNN

Well, I hope your wrong, otherwise, there'll be an internal investigation involving AC 20.

CARRUTHERS

I know.

DCI NUNN

Maybe let Johnson speak to him. He might trust him and drop him a few crumbs. I'll speak to DCI Barbara Wellman and get her to meet with you. You'll find her at Paddington.

CARRUTHERS

OK.

She gets to her feet and walks towards the door.

DCI NUNN

Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you.

She spins around.

CARRUTHERS

What?

DCI NUNN

Your ex partner was released from prison last week.

CARRUTHERS

(gasps)

Shelley Peters?

DCI NUNN

Yes.

CARRUTHERS

Now I know who's been pranking me.

DCI NUNN

D' you want me to get a restraining order out on her?

CARRUTHERS

Nah. I'll catch up with her when she's willing to show herself.

CUT TO:

11 INT. GRAYSON FIELD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

11

LOUNGE.

GRAYSON (60's) sits in an armchair facing the TV. His greying hair and beard dishevelled.

Molly brings his dinner on a tray and places it on his lap in front of him. He begins to eat.

She takes a seat opposite when she returns with her dinner on a tray.

MOLLY

I had some company today.

GRAYSON

Oh yeah? Who was that then?

MOLLY

D' you remember young Jamie.
Sidney Johnson's boy?

GRAYSON

Not really, but carry on.

MOLLY

Yes you do. Sidney brought him to
the house with him once, after
he'd graduated from Hendon Police
Academy.

GRAYSON

(dispassionately)

Whatever.

(eats)

What did you say to him, then?

MOLLY

Not much. I made them a glass of
Pimms and sat on deck with them.
We chatted for ages. He's grown
into a fine detective, you know.
And he hasn't lost his Scottish
accent.

GRAYSON

(blank gaze)

Them?

MOLLY

Yeah. Them.

GRAYSON

Who was the other person, then?

MOLLY

A detective inspector.

GRAYSON

A detective inspector who?

MOLLY

Carruthers. A woman. She had
beautiful red hair and piecing
emerald green eyes.

GRAYSON

(interestedly)

Oh yeah? What was she asking you, then?

MOLLY

She wanted to know about that murder down by the canal back 1999. I told her you worked on that case but had to give it up due to a lack of suspects.

GRAYSON FIELDS

What did you tell her that for?

MOLLY

Because she was interested, that's all. She said, they've reopened the file. They found the girl's phone.

He nearly chokes on a piece of meat. She gets up and pats his back.

12 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - DAY

12

Phones ring while Carruthers sits at a desk. She sifts through photographs of the dead victim and previous notes when she's joined by Johnson.

She grabs her coat.

CARRUTHERS

Ready?

JOHNSON

Where are we going?

CARRUTHERS

Dr Khan's property. He was the first person to be interviewed by Grayson Fields. The victim was his au pair.

JOHNSON -

This should be interesting.

CARRUTHERS

I heard that. It's something.

CUT TO:

13 INT. DR KHAN'S HOUSE - DAY

13

LOUNGE.

Carruthers and Johnson occupy the sofa as DR KHAN (70's) shows them a photograph of brown haired, brown eyed Soraya Niazi.

DR KHAN

This was her. She studied English at Westminster University.

CARRUTHERS

What was she like?

DR KHAN

(reflects)

She was very professional as a nanny.

CARRUTHERS

Did you see her mobile phone?

DR KHAN

Oh yes. A Motorola flip if I remember. She kept complaining it had a dodgy connection when she opened it up.

Johnson reveals a transparent bag containing the phone lifted from the canal.

JOHNSON

Was this it?

DR KHAN

I think that's the one, yes. Where did you find it?

JOHNSON

It was lifted from the canal.

DR KHAN

You mean it had been in the water for all those years?

JOHNSON

Aye. That's correct, Dr Khan.

DR KHAN

(sighs grief)

Oh my dear God.

(reflects)

She never left the house without that, or her door keys.

CARRUTHERS

Where were you the night she was murdered?

DR KHAN

My wife and I were away with the children that weekend. We asked Soraya if she wanted to come with us, but she declined. She liked to study in her room. I learned from the detective in charge of the case that she only popped out to buy some confectionery.

CARRUTHERS

That would have been DCI Grayson Fields, yes?

DR KHAN

That's right. A very polite individual. I remember thinking how empathetic he was towards us.

CARRUTHERS

Was he?

DR KHAN

Oh yes, he was.

CARRUTHERS

Well thank you, Dr Khan. You've been a great help to us.

DR KHAN

Oh don't thank me... I'm only too glad to be able to assist in any way I can. I'm just pleased you've reopened the case. I hate the thought of knowing her killer is still out there somewhere.

CUT TO:

14 EXT/INT. GRAYSON FIELDS HOUSE - DAY

14

DOOR CHIME.

Retired detective inspector Grayson Fields opens the door. He's scruffily dressed in a creased blue shirt and jogging bottoms.

GRAYSON
(casually)

Yes?

JOHNSON
(brightl)
Remember me?

GRAYSON
No. Who are you?

JOHNSON
What about Sidney Johnson?

GRAYSON
Of course I know Sid. We worked on more cases than you've had chips.

JOHNSON
I'm Jamie. He's son.

GRAYSON
No way! I didn't recognise you, son.

JOHNSON
It's understandable.

GRAYSON
Come in. Come in.

JOHNSON
Thanks. Did Molly tell you I bumped into her down by the canal?

GRAYSON

She did mention something about that, but I cocked a deafen. I don't listen half the time. My hearing is not what it used to be.

(pauses)

Anyway, how is he these days?

JOHNSON

He suffers from dementia. He's in a home now.

GRAYSON

That's a damn shame. Give him my regards when you next see him.

JOHNSON

I will. I will.

GRAYSON

What about Irene, your Mother? How is she keeping?

JOHNSON

She's fine. I'll let her know you asked after her.

GRAYSON

You do that. And give her my regards as well.

JOHNSON

I will.

(scratches head)

Look, the reason I'm here is to jog your memory concerning a murder case you worked on before you retired. The murder of Soraya Niazi? You were in charge of the investigation I understand.

GRAYSON

Yes I was, to my despair. We had to stand it down. We drew a blank.

JOHNSON

Why didnae document that your wife owned one of the canal boat's close to the murder scene? It was only fifty yards from her body.

GRAYSON

(furrowed brow)

It wasn't relevant to the investigation, since she wasn't there.

JOHNSON

I'm sorry, Mr Fields but I beg to differ. It was paramount to the investigation.

GRAYSON

Yes but I couldn't have my wife dragged into a murder inquiry, simply because one the boats belonged to her. It would have compromised the investigation. A conflict of interest.

JOHNSON

May I ask where you were that night? And if you had access to the boat?

GRAYSON

Of course I had access! Now get out before I lose my rag! Bloody nerve coming here with your impertinent questions!

JOHNSON

The investigation has been reopened. I've been assigned to the case. My job is to open all avenues that should have been investigated at the time.

GRAYSON

Your father will be spinning if he knew you were here laying judgement upon me. You should be ashamed of yourself coming into my home and suggesting a cover-up!

JOHNSON

Fine. But like I said, I didnae mean to cause you stress.

GRAYSON

And don't think I don't know all about you and that murdering gangster Kris Savva. How many cover-ups have you been involved with since your time in the force? Answer me that?

JOHNSON

We were bonded. There were no cover-ups.

GRAYSON

Then so are we. So I'd watch my mouth if I were you.

JOHNSON

Are you asking me to walk away based on the same principles I had with Kris Savva?

GRAYSON

Do the right thing for the family. And don't throw stones at glass houses.

JOHNSON

I'm sorry, Grayson, but I cannae do that... not when it comes to the murder of an innocent lass. Anything else and I might've lost sight, but not this time.

GRAYSON

(furiously)

Then get out!

Johnson retreats and opens the front door.

GRAYSON /

And don't come back unless you have something substantial to charge me with. You imbecile! You're finished!

STREET.

Johnson shakes his head as he key fobs his car and jumps in.

CUT TO:

15 EXT/INT. COFFEE BAR - NIGHT

15

Carruthers chews a piece of biltong as she and DCI WELLMAN (early sixties) sit down at a window seat with a coffee.

Across the street Shelley Peters stands and observes them.

CARRUTHERS

So what was he like to work for?

DCI WELLMAN

Oh, he was okay. I believed he played by the book.

CARRUTHERS

Did you know his wife owned one of the canal boats fifty yards from where Soraya Niazi was murdered?

DCI WELLMAN

(aghast)

No, I did not! In fact, I'm flabbergasted!

CARRUTHERS

Did you know he was a Turkophile?

DCI WELLMAN

No, I never knew that either.

CARRUTHERS

The boat is called Sula Bula.

DCI WELLMAN

The victim was Turkish if I remember correctly.

CARRUTHERS

She was. Soraya Niazi.

DCI WELLMAN

That's right.

(pauses)

I trusted him. We all did.

CARRUTHERS

I want the hard drive from his CPU. Were they ever updated, d' you know?

DCI WELLMAN

They were serviced once a year. Why?

CARRUTHERS

Can you remember which desk he sat at?

DCI WELLMAN

The one in front of the round window by the kitchen.

CARRUTHERS

Thanks.

DCI WELLMAN

I can't believe he withheld evidence. Have you arrested him yet?

CARRUTHERS

Not yet. But when, and if we do, it's going to cause tremors once the media get hold of it.

DCI WELLMAN

The CCTV of the area directly outside the local shop the victim used to buy refreshments was unusable he said. But I never got to see it for myself. I just took his word for it.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

16 INT. LOCAL GROCERY SHOP - DAY

16

DS BARBARA WELLMAN (late thirties) enters and immediately flashes her badge as she approaches the bearded Sikh PROPRIETOR (50's) behind the counter. She shows him a photograph of Soraya Niazi.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

Have you seen this girl before?

PROPRIETOR

Yes. She comes often to buy cola
and chocolate.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

When was the last time you saw
her?

PROPRIETOR

(recollects)

She came in Saturday night.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

What time was that,
approximately?

PROPRIETOR

It was very late. I was about to
close.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

How late?

PROPRIETOR

Just before eleven p.m.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

Can you remember where she went
when she left your shop?

PROPRIETOR

I can... she forgot her purse.
She was upset because she had no
money with her.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

What did she do?

PROPRIETOR

She rushed out of the shop and
asked me if I could stay open
until she got back.

(pauses)

But she never came back.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

Thank you. You've been a great
help.

She exits the shop.

EXT. STREET.

She looks up at the CCTV CAMERA that looks in the direction of the shop.

17 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - LIT

17

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS (40's) studies CCTV footage on his computer from the night in question.

DS Barbara Wellman looks across the room before she picks up a folder and marches towards his desk.

His eyes follow her before he quickly deletes the CCTV evidence.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

(put out)

What have you got?

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

Toxicology results.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

And?

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

The victim was clean. No alcohol or stimulants found in her bloodstream, except for caffeine.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

I guessed that.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

There aren't any DNA matches on the database for the fingerprints on the bag either.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

I see.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

To top that the CCTV camera along the canal path has been out of use for the past year. But there is a traffic camera pointing in the direction of the shop she used that night. I've requested for it to be looked at.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
I've just looked at it. I
couldn't make head nor tail of
it. It's unusable.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN
(aback)
Oh no. I had high hopes for that.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
What about fibres on her
clothing?

DS BARBARA WELLMAN
There are fibres on her sweater,
but nothing to match them up with
at the moment.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
(tuts)
I get the feeling this is going
to be a slow burner.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN
That is so concerning.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
OK. Time to see if we can jog
someone's' memory. Get the boards
out and get on to Crimewatch UK.
See if they can help us to solve
this case before it dries up
completely.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN
What about the canal boats? Shall
I talk to the owners?

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
No, no. I'm popping down there
this afternoon. I'll give them
knock while I'm there.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN
Right.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS
Did you get that cyclist's
statement yet?

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

He came in this morning. His story matches what he told us when he called it in. He has a strong alibi.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Well, unless we get something concrete we're up Creek Street.

DS BARBARA WELLMAN

I know. It's worrying.

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO SCENE.

CARRUTHERS

That's because he probably deleted the file. They're showing up blank.

DCI WELLMAN

When she left that shop, she completely disappeared off the radar.

Carruthers finishes her coffee and gets to her feet.

CARRUTHERS

Well, you've been a massive help. Thank you so much, DCI Wellman.

They shake hands.

DCI WELLMAN

If he did pull the wool over my eyes, at least you've caught up with him now.

CARRUTHERS

He's only a wolf in sheep's clothing until he's been sheared, DCI Wellman.

When she exits the coffee shop, Shelley Peters crosses the busy road and taps her on the shoulder.

Carruthers turns around and gasps when she sees her standing in front of her.

SHELLEY PETERS

(smiles)

Hi Kiki.

CARRUTHERS

(aback)

Shelley! When did you get out?

She hugs her.

SHELLEY PETERS

Last week. They cut my sentence
by two thirds.

CARRUTHERS

That's fantastic!

(pauses)

Have you been ringing my phone?

SHELLEY PETERS

Yes. I was afraid you might not
want to talk me again.

CARRUTHERS

Why not? Of course I want to
speak to you.

(smiles caringly)

Besides, what are you doing now?

SHELLEY PETERS

What I'm good at.

CARRUTHERS

They reinstated you?

SHELLEY PETERS

No, I wish. I'm pole dancing in
the west end.

CARRUTHERS

I'll come and have a celebration
drink with you when I get the
chance.

SHELLEY PETERS

It's The White Leopard Club -
Denmark Street.

CARRUTHERS

Where are you staying?

SHELLEY PETERS

In the roof terrace above the club.

CARRUTHERS

OK. I'll text you when I'm free, then.

SHELLEY PETERS

That's good.

CARRUTHERS

I got married.

SHELLEY PETERS

I know. I saw you.

KIKI CARRUTHERS

Oh Shelley. Why didn't you call me to let me know you were out?

SHELLEY PETERS

I wasn't sure if it would be a good idea after everything, you know?

CARRUTHERS

I'm leading a cold case at the moment.

SHELLEY PETERS

How's it going?

CARRUTHERS

Oh, you know... getting there.

SHELLEY PETERS

Yeah.

CARRUTHERS

Look, I'm really sorry, but I have to dash. I'm wanted back at the yard.

SHELLEY PETERS

No yeah, I get it.

CARRUTHERS

I'll text you soon and we'll catch up.

SHELLEY PETERS

I look forward to it. You can
have a go on the pole.

CARRUTHERS

(chuckles)

You'll be lucky. Those days are
well and truly over for me. I can
barely jog around the lawn.

They go their separate ways.

Some distance away Dog observes them with a keen eye.

DOG

(on phone)

I can take them both right now-
Rightyo, I'll wait.

CUT TO:

18 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - DAY

18

Carruthers leads Police Data Technicians to a desk computer
by a round window.

CARRUTHERS

It's this one, I believe.

They immediately begin uninstalling the CPU.

CUT TO:

19 EXT. TURKISH VILLA - DAY

19

PATIO.

A six bedroom dwelling, surrounded by landscaped gardens,
could easily replicate an English country garden.

The victim's father, unshaven EMVA NIAZI (50's) reads a
newspaper and drinks coffee whilst seated at a table.

His iPhone rings. He grabs it from off the table and brings
it to ear.

EMVA

Selam- I am sitting down- What-?!
(contorts with anger)
Oruspu cocugu-!

He throws his coffee down his throat as he ends the call, then gets to his feet, before he marches inside the villa and calls to his wife.

EMVA / O.S
 Seville, I'm going to London,
 immediately!

CUT TO:

20 INT. INCIDENT ROOM - NIGHT

20

Carruthers sits behind a desk and carefully studies the CCTV FOOTAGE from the night of the murder.

VIDEO POV:

The red saloon car parked on a side street. Soraya appears lost and troubled as she approaches the vehicle. She appears to be in distress as she gesticulates to the driver before she climbs inside and sits in the passenger seat.

CARRUTHERS -
 Bastard!

BACK TO SCENE

Carruthers enhances the footage and spots the registration of the vehicle GMSB 101T.

She jots down the registration and feeds it in to the computer. Moments later she gasps as the registration details come back.

CU: VEHICLE OWNER: GRAYSON FIELDS.

BACK TO SCENE

She looks at the footage once again and snarls before she picks up her iPhone.

INTERCUT With Johnson who sits behind the wheel of his car.

CARRUTHERS
 (on phone)
 We've got him!

JOHNSON
 What have you got?

CARRUTHERS

The CCTV footage he deleted. It came back positive. It was his vehicle that picked her up that night - A red BMW.

JOHNSON

(grimaces)

Bastard!

CARRUTHERS

I need to speak to DCI NUNN and get the go-ahead for a swoop.

JOHNSON

Keep me posted.

CARRUTHERS

I will.

She ends the call then punches the air jubilantly.

END INTERCUT.

CUT TO:

21 INT. GRAYSON FIELDS HOUSE - NIGHT 21

The house is in darkness. The curtains twitch as Grayson covertly spies the street.

His POV:

A BLACK FOUR WHEEL DRIVE parked across from the house. The DRIVER cannot be seen behind the tinted glass.

BACK TO SCENE.

22 INT/EXT. FOUR WHEEL DRIVE - NIGHT 22

Emva Niazi quietly waits his time as he fixes a SILENCER to a HANDGUN, then exits the vehicle and quickly skips towards the rear of the house.

23 EXT. REAR GARDEN - NIGHT 23

He trips a sensor light and stumbles as he trips over a step.

By the time he gets to his feet, Grayson stands in the opened patio door frame. He clutches a SHOTGUN.

GRAYSON
(aims shotgun)
GET DOWN! AND DON'T FUCKING MOVE
UNLESS I SAY SO!

Emva Niazi quickly rolls over. Grayson lets rip and misses the target.

Emva Niazi fires a couple of shots in reply. He misses too.

Grayson disappears inside the house. Emva gets to his feet and follows him inside.

24 INT. HOUSE - NIGHT 24

On the move Grayson locks him inside the-
KITCHEN.

Emva Niazi races back through the garden.

25 EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT 25

Grayson key fobs his new BMW before he enters and drives off.

Emva Niazi exits and jumps back inside his vehicle to give chase.

A CAR CHASE ensues through the streets of London, before Grayson finally gets too far ahead and loses him.

CUT TO:

26 EXT. CANAL PATH - NIGHT 26

Grayson appears on the path and quickly enters Sula Bula.

27 INT. FOUR WHEEL DRIVE - NIGHT 27

Emva Niazi cruises the area as he searches for Grayson's vehicle.

CUT TO:

28 INT. CARRUTHERS BEDROOM - NIGHT

28

Carruthers and her live-in partner NANCY BURROWS (33) sensually make-out as they kiss and caress one another inside the sheets.

CU: iPhone vibrates on side cabinet.

She ignores it, until she reaches a conclusion to her love making.

CUT TO:

29 INT. DCI NUNN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

29

DCI Nunn sits behind her desk with the phone to her ear. She sighs and tuts as she makes another call.

DCI NUNN

(on phone)

Ah! Is anybody awake-?! I've just received a call that there's been a shooting incident at Grayson Fields's property- TFU are attending as we speak. Get yourself over there and let Kiki know... if you can reach her, cos I bloody well can't- Right, and let me know what's happening, asap.

Ends call and stares at the wall in annoyance.

BACK TO:

30 INT. CARRUTHERS BEDROOM - NIGHT

30

Carruthers and Nancy share a cigarette as they sit up against the pillows.

NANCY

Are you gonna ignore that call, then? It might have been important.

CARRUTHERS

Oh shit! I forgot all about it.

She grabs her phone and looks at the missed messages and gasps.

NANCY
(concerned)
What is it? Tell me.

CARRUTHERS
There's been a fucking shooting
at Grayson Fields property. I
better get over there.

She quickly jumps out of bed naked, then gets dressed.

INTERCUT: Phone conversation between Johnson and Carruthers.

She uses her hands free system whilst she drives. He leans up
against his vehicle outside Grayson's house.

CARRUTHERS
What do you mean he's not there?

JOHNSON
Molly's in shock. She was asleep
while a shoot out between Grayson
and his attacker was taking place
downstairs.

CARRUTHERS
Is she okay?

JOHNSON
No. Would you be?

CARRUTHERS
Meet me at Sula Bula.

JOHNSON
Fine.

CARRUTHERS
And bring uniform. We'll arrest
him if he's there.

JOHNSON
Okidoki.

END INTERCUT.

CUT TO:

31 EXT/INT. SULA BULA - NIGHT

31

Carruthers races along the canal path towards the boat.
Johnson and UNIFORM bring up the rear.

She climbs aboard the boat and bangs her fist on the door.

CARRUTHERS

C'mon Grayson! I know you're in
there! Open the fucking door!

He finally opens the door and stands facing her with a
fearful look upon his face.

CARRUTHERS

Right! I'm arresting you for the
murder of Soraya Niazi in October
of 1999. You do not have to say
anything. But it may harm your
defence if you do not mention
now, something which you later
rely on in court. And anything
you do say may be given in
evidence.

GRAYSON

(aback)

You're making a serious mistake!

CARRUTHERS

Is that why somebody just tried
to murder you?

Uniform lead him towards a police vehicle.

CUT TO:

32 INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

32

Grayson sits at a table next to his overweight solicitor.
Carruthers and Johnson sit opposite them.

CARRUTHERS

So, what have you got to say for
yourself now?

GRAYSON

(dispassionately)

Not much.

CARRUTHERS

C'mon. What's the story? Who was it that tried to shoot you at your house tonight? You must know.

GRAYSON

I have no idea.

JOHNSON

(interjects)

Well, for your information we've got DNA that proves you murdered Soraya Niazi.

GRAYSON

I'm being fitted up.

CARRUTHERS

Bullshit. Why would anyone want to fit you up?

GRAYSON

I don't know, do I?

CARRUTHERS

Tell us why you killed her?

GRAYSON

I'm innocent.

Johnson slides a photo image across the table. He looks down at the photo image of a red saloon parked beneath a street lamp. Date and time, top right shows 4/10/1999. 2300 Hours.

JOHNSON

D' you recognise this vehicle, Grayson?

GRAYSON

Yes. It once belonged to me.

CARRUTHERS

Soraya Niazi approached that vehicle and asked for your help, didn't she?

GRAYSON

I can't remember. It was too long ago.

CARRUTHERS

She was the Turkish au pair who'd forgotten her door keys. The people who she was working for had gone away for that weekend.

(knowing pause)

But you know that, dontcha? You deliberately misled your team and drove them down a blind alley. You had no intention of finding her killer, because you are her killer, right?

He vigorously shakes head.

JOHNSON

She trusted you, before you suffocated her with a plastic bag and left her on that canal path.

GRAYSON

(shrugs shoulders)

Prove it.

CARRUTHERS

Oh, I can prove it mister. It's your semen in her knickers. They couldn't find a match before because you are the match. That DNA belongs to you. It was analysed and matched up with yours own.

GRAYSON

That doesn't mean I killed her. All that means is that I had consensual sex with her.

CARRUTHERS

Your dabs are on that bag.

GRAYSON

So what.

JOHNSON

So you admit you had sex with her?

GRAYSON

I did.

CARRUTHERS

So why did you kill her?

GRAYSON

I never did.

CARRUTHERS

Well, I've got some more bad news for you, Grayson.

GRAYSON

What's that?

CARRUTHERS

CCTV footage of her climbing into your vehicle. How d' you think a jury will look at that?

(pauses)

Recognise this?

Johnson reveals a grey mobile phone that shows a photograph of his vehicle.

JOHNSON

She even had the insight to take a photo of your vehicle before she got in.

Grayson's eyes roll back in his head as he realises he's dilemma.

Carruthers then switches on a small monitor which shows Soraya Niazi climbing into the passenger seat of his vehicle.

Grayson folds his arms in a defensive manner.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

33 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

33

Turkish born SORAYA NIAZI (18) exits a food store. She stands lost and panicked as she turns one way and then the other.

Her clothing - Black leather bomber jacket, pink sweater and denims. Black and white sneakers.

Parked across the street DCI Grayson Fields sits inside his red BMW and checks messages on his phone.

A tearful Soraya Niazi gains his attention when she approaches his vehicle and taps lightly on his offside window. He lets the window down to speak to her.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Yes? What's the problem?

SORAYA NIAZI

Can you help me, I've lost my door keys. I can't get back in.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Where do you live?

SORAYA NIAZI

I live just around the corner, but the house is all locked up. I left my door keys inside by accident.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

(deliberates)

Phew! I suppose you better get in then and I'll see what we can do.

SORAYA NIAZI

Oh, thank you so much.

She climbs into the passenger seat and he starts the engine.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Right then, so where would you like me to take you?

SORAYA NIAZI

I don't know. I have no money. I left my purse in my room.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Oh dear. You're in a right situation, aren't you?

SORAYA NIAZI

(tries to smile)

Yes.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

So what should we do with you? Have you got anywhere to go?

SORAYA NIAZI

I don't know anybody in London.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

You don't know anybody at all?

SORAYA NIAZI

No. I'm an au pair. The people I work for are away for the weekend.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Can't you ring them? I notice you've got a phone.

SORAYA NIAZI

I can't. They will be angry with me for leaving my keys at home.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Is there a window you can climb through?

SORAYA NIAZI

No. They are all locked from inside.

He stops the car at the side of the road.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

I suppose you can stay at my house if you like?

SORAYA NIAZI

Are you married?

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Yes, I am married... but I suppose I'll be able to explain to my wife why I brought you home.

SORAYA NIAZI

But I don't want you to get into any trouble.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

Well, I really don't know what else to do with you, unless you want me to take you to a police station and you can sleep in a cell for the night.

SORAYA NIAZI

What about a hotel? I will pay you back tomorrow when my employers comes home.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

(deliberates)

OK. I'll pay for a room. You can pay me back tomorrow.

SORAYA NIAZI

Oh thank you. You are so kind.

CUT TO:

34 EXT. CROWN HOTEL - NIGHT

34

He leads her inside a small sparsely furnished room with a single bed. She sits down on the bed.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

OK. I've got to go now.

SORAYA NIAZI

Please stay with me. I'm afraid someone will come in.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

You'll be fine. No one will come in. Besides I really must go home to my wife before she sends a search party out looking for me.

SORAYA NIAZI

(confused)

Search party?

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

(chuckles)

Yes.

She grabs his arm and pulls him down next to her. He gently lies her down and begins to kiss her on the lips.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS /

(forcefully)

C'mon then... if this is what you want.

SORAYA NIAZI

(resists)

No! Please stop! I don't want this.

He undoes his flies and pulls down her denims before he inserts himself inside her.

SORAYA NIAZI /

(fearfully)

Oh, please stop. This is not what I want from you. I don't want this.

Moments later he climbs off and pulls up his trousers before he exits the room. She lies quietly on the bed and gasps.

35 EXT. CROWN HOTEL - NIGHT

35

He key fobs his car and climbs in when he joined by an angry Soraya Niazi.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

(ominously)

What are you doing here? I thought you were staying there. I paid for you to stay there!

SORAYA NIAZI

I don't want to stay there any more. You can take me to your wife and I will tell her what you did to me.

DCI GRAYSON FIELDS

You will not!

SORAYA NIAZI

Then take me to the police and I will tell them what you did.

He starts the engine and pulls off.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. CANAL PATH - NIGHT

36

Disused warehouses overlook the canal, furnished with half-a-dozen nicely decorated NARROWBOATS.

In the darkness DCI Grayson Fields appears from under a small hump bridge. He ushers Soraya Niazi onto one of the narrowboats.

37 INT. NARROWBOAT CABIN - NIGHT 37

In the darkness he forces himself upon her and pulls down her denims. During her restraint she remains silent as he takes her from behind, then pulls up his trousers and lies back on the sofa.

She quietly pulls up her denims before she makes a quick getaway as exits the cabin. He immediately charges after her.

38 EXT. CANAL PATH - NIGHT 38

He catches up with her beneath the hump bridge and pulls her back by her long curly hair. She screams. He covers her mouth with his hand.

POV: A discarded plastic shopping bag.

He bends down, grabs the bag then sticks it over her head until she loses consciousness and collapses to the floor.

He leaves her lying in the star position and runs back towards the canal boat.

SPLASH!

SLO MO: Her phone hits the water and sinks.

CU: Soraya Niazi's dark lifeless eyes wide open. Hair dishevelled. Her pallid face unblemished.

END FLASHBACK.

GRAYSON

(guiltily)

How did you get that?

CARRUTHERS

I had a data search done of the hard drive on your CPU. It was still on your hard disk.

JOHNSON

Now what have you got to say, big man?

A protracted silence as he rocks back and forth in his seat.

CARRUTHERS

Why did you have to kill the poor girl?

GRAYSON

(caves in)

Because she just wouldn't shut up!

JOHNSON

Paedo cop!

GRAYSON

Look, I'm a married man! I love my wife!

CARRUTHERS

Why did you leave her by the canal? That was a stupid thing to do for a detective.

GRAYSON

It all happened so quickly. I wanted to calm her down but she wouldn't listen to me. And then I saw the mist in front of my eyes.

Johnson jots everything down while the solicitor taps away on his iPad.

CARRUTHERS

(to Johnson)

OK. Let's charge him and get him out of here.

GRAYSON

No, no, no. no! You can't let me go, they'll kill me.

CARRUTHERS

Who will?

GRAYSON

The Turkish mafia. They came to my house to kill me tonight. They want to kill me. Someone here is leaking information.

JOHNSON

Are you sure that's what you want?

GRAYSON

Yes. I'm a dead man if you let me out of here.

CARRUTHERS

Are you going to plead guilty to Soraya's murder, then?

GRAYSON

Yes!

CARRUTHERS

You are a disgusting depraved man! How could you take a young girl's life like that, then cover it up like you did? You absolute bastard!

39 EXT. CANAL PATH - NIGHT

39

Emva Niazi walks along the path. He spots Molly stepping off the boat. He observes her closely, then begins to follow her towards her vehicle.

She key fobs her vehicle then opens the door before he grabs her from behind.

EMVA NIAZI

Where is your husband?

MOLLY

Please don't hurt me. They've arrested him.

EMVA NIAZI

Where did they take him?

MOLLY

I don't know.

EMVA NIAZI

Tell me where they have taken him, or I will kill you.

MOLLY

I don't bloody know!

He lets her go and rushes back towards his vehicle before he drives off.

She sobs as she walks back to canal path and throws herself into the water. She doesn't reappear.

Beat.

Blue lights flash at the scene where Molly's dead body is dragged out of the water by UNIFORM OFFICERS.

40 INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

40

Johnson is ushered towards a cell where Grayson lies upon the bed.

JOHNSON

Grayson.

GRAYSON

Go away. I've nothing more to say to any of you.

JOHNSON

I'm not here to question you.

Grayson climbs off the bed and approaches him.

GRAYSON

What is it then? Have you caught the Turk who tried to kill me?

JOHNSON

No, we havenae.

GRAYSON

What is it then?

JOHNSON

I'm afraid it's Molly.

GRAYSON

You leave her out of this! She's done nothing wrong!

JOHNSON

She was pulled out of the canal. She took her own life.

GRAYSON
 (mortified)
 What did you say?

He breaks down and sobs.

JOHNSON
 I'm really very sorry, Grayson.
 She was a lovely woman.

GRAYSON
 Leave me alone! This is all your
 fault! You've caused all of this,
 you bastard! Go away! Leave me
 alone!

JOHNSON
 I just want to say how sorry we
 all are. Molly was a kind person.
 She certainly didnae deserve you.

Johnson drops a RAZOR BLADE inside the cell. Grayson laments.

JOHNSON /
 Do the right thing. End it for
 everyone, especially yourself.

He walks off.

CUT TO:

41 INT. DCI NUNN'S OFFICE - DAY

41

Carruthers sits opposite her and chews biltong.

DCI NUNN
 I must say that was the most
 efficient cold case investigation
 I think I've ever seen. Well
 done.

CARRUTHERS
 Thanks.

DCI NUNN
 No really, you and Johnson did a
 magnificent job in bringing this
 to a close. I know I couldn't
 have done it. I wouldn't have
 known where to start.

CARRUTHERS

Oh, I don't believe that. It was staring right at me. The blank CCTV folder. And then we went to have a look at the crime scene - We saw poor Molly. You just get that feeling. It comes over you like a giant wave. It feels you with hope when you're searching for the truth.

DCI NUNN

(chuckles)

Wow! Where did that come from, Kiki? I never had you down as being philosophical.

CARRUTHERS

(grins)

Maybe it's the biltong, cos I don't either.

DCI NUNN

Well, it doesn't have that effect on me. I wish it did.

They chuckle.

42 INT. THE WHITE LEOPARD CLUB - NIGHT

42

Carruthers and Nancy sit at a table with a bottle of bubbly as they watch Shelley Peters dance at the pole.

NANCY

She's good.

CARRUTHERS

She's hot, isn't she?

NANCY

I say.

Shelley Peters looks over and smiles as she lies upside down around the pole.

CARRUTHERS

We worked undercover as pole dancers.

NANCY

(aback)

You never told me that.

CARRUTHERS

I know.

NANCY

Do you still fancy her?

CARRUTHERS

No. She had my back, that's all
it was.

NANCY

(excitedly)

Really?

CARRUTHERS

Yes.

NANCY

Are you indebted to her then?

CARRUTHERS

I am, actually.

NANCY

Are you going to let her come
between us?

CARRUTHERS

(casually)

No. You and I are unbreakable.

NANCY

D' you really mean that?

CARRUTHERS

Yes, I do. One-hundred percent. I
love you, Nancy Burrows.

NANCY

Touche!

CARRUTHERS

Thank you.

They kiss as Shelley Peters swings her legs around the pole
and grins.

CUT TO:

43 INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

43

Grayson lies on the bed. His eyes rolled back inside his head as blood drips like a leaking tap from his cut wrists.

44 INT. WINE BAR - DAY

44

Carruthers and Shelley Peters sit outside in the sunshine with a bottle of prosecco. They wear shades as they soak up the good weather.

SHELLEY PETERS

This is like old times, isn't it?

CARRUTHERS

I know.

SHELLEY PETERS

I really miss those times with you.

CARRUTHERS

Look, I've been asked to fly to Turkey. A place called Kaleche in Antalya.

SHELLEY PETERS

Why?

CARRUTHERS

It's to do with a shooting at Grayson Fields property before we arrested him. It's come to light that the shooter was the father of Soraya Niazi, his daughter was murdered twenty-five years ago. We solved the case.

SHELLEY PETERS

But why are they asking you if the case is solved?

CARRUTHERS

I know. They want me to speak to him. I was wondering if you'd like to come with me? We can make a short break out of it.

SHELLEY PETERS

(aback)

Why? What about Nancy? Why don't you ask her? She's your wife.

CARRUTHERS

I know. But I'd like to pay you back for standing by me, you know?

SHELLEY PETERS

You don't have to do that, Kiki. We did what we had to do back then. The case against you wasn't as strong as the case against me, that's all it was.

(drinks)

I'm still looking over my shoulder, even though they're all dead.

CARRUTHERS

They're never all dead, Shelley.

SHELLEY PETERS

OK. Yes, I'd love to come to Kaleche with you. It'll be like old times, won't it?

CARRUTHERS

Yeah, it will.

(raises glass)

Let's drink to that, then.

As they clink glasses a MOTORCYCLE stops beside them.

SLO-MO: The black leather clad PILLION RIDER unloads the chamber of his FIREARM towards them.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

CU: Carruthers and Shelley Peters both takes hits and slump over the table covered in blood.

The RIDER roars his engine as the motorcycle does a wheelie during their getaway.

Dog climbs off the motorcycle and takes off his helmet. He throws them inside the boot of his 4X4.

He is joined by Kris Savva's daughter BETH (30's) Her wild brown eyes follow him as he takes off the leather clad clothing.

BETH

Is it done?

DOG

Yep.

BETH

Both of them?

DOG

Yep.

She hands him a package. He opens his car door and throws it on the passenger seat.

BETH

No comebacks?

DOG

Clean as a whistle.

BETH

Good. I hope dad's watching from wherever he is. He can rest in peace now.

DOG

Yeah. Hopefully.

They hug before he gets in his car and drives out of the lock-up.

FADE OUT.

THE END