

EP10/SC1. EXT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. DAY 1. 08.10

RAFE

[RAFE (41, HANDSOME, RUGGED) STANDS ON A
BALCONY FACING THE SEA. HE LOOKS TROUBLED
AS HE TAKES IN THE BLUE SKY]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC2. EXT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. DAY 1 08.45

RAFE, JESS

[RAFE CARRIES A LARGE RIG (CONTAINING HIS PARACHUTE), HEADS TO HIS CAR – HIS WAY BARRED BY JESS (42, NERVY, AUSTRALIAN)]

JESS:

Don't. Stay. Please, stay.

RAFE:

I've got to.

JESS:

Don't go up. Please.

RAFE:

You can't do this, every time. It's my job, Jess.

JESS:

I don't want you to go...

RAFE:

I can't let the team down.

JESS:

(UPSET) You mean you can't let Lori down?

[BEAT]

RAFE:

No, Jess. No, I can't.

[HE GOES TO KISS JESS BUT SHE TURNS AWAY, WALKS INSIDE. OUT ON RAFE – TAKEN ABACK BY HER LACK OF AFFECTION]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC3. INT. THE DROP ZONE HANGAR. DAY 1. 09.12

RAFE, LORI, EDDIE

[LORI (43, OUTDOORSY, TOUGH, TOMBOYISH) WATCHES EDDIE (42, AGING, IMMATURE, SURFER DUDE) CHECK A PARACHUTE RIG [SIMILAR TO RAFE'S]. HE FEELS INSIDE, CHECKS THE PINS]

EDDIE:

It's good to go.

[HE PUSHES IT AWAY. LORI STARTS CHECKNG IT]

EDDIE:

I checked it.

LORI:

And I'm double checking it.

EDDIE:

(LIGHT) Don't trust me?

[LORI IGNORES HIM. EDDIE, SHEEPISH, STARTS ON THE NEXT. RAFE ENTERS, STILL UNSETTLED, WITH HIS RIG. EVEN MORE UNSETTLED TO SEE EDDIE]

RAFE:

What's he doing here?

LORI:

Rafe...

EDDIE:

C'mon, man. One slip up.

RAFE:

One that could've killed someone.

EDDIE:

It won't happen again.

[RAFE PULLS EDDIE CLOSE. SNIFFS. RECOILS]

RAFE:

You stink of booze.

EDDIE:

From last night. I haven't touched a drop. I wouldn't... I'm not stupid!

RAFE:
Out. Now.

[ANNOYED, EDDIE STORMS OFF]

LORI:
Why're you being such a ball breaker? He needs our *support*.

[RAFE LOOKS AWAY. SO DOES HE...]

LORI:
What? Is he in trouble?

RAFE:
Not him. (VULNERABLE) I've made a big mistake, Lori.

LORI:
About what?

[FOR A SECOND, IT LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT SAY]

RAFE:
I'll deal with it.

[HE WALKS AWAY. OUT ON LORI'S CONCERN]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC4. INT. THE DROP ZONE. LOCKERS. DAY 1. 09.17

EDDIE, STIX, RAFE

[EDDIE UNSCREWS THE TOP OFF A BOTTLE. GOES TO TAKE A SWIG. PAUSES. SCREWS THE CAP BACK ON, SHOVES THE BOTTLE IN HIS LOCKER.

HE HEARS WHISTLING, SEES STIX (28, ADRENALIN JUNKIE, MIXED RACE) ENTER. EDDIE ABOUT TO JOIN HIM WHEN]

RAFE (OOV):
(SHOUTS) Stix!

[EDDIE HANGS BACK, SEES RAFE HEAD OVER STIX SHIFTY. THEY ARGUE. EDDIE CAN'T HEAR WHAT ABOUT BUT HE SEES RAFE SHOVE STIX, HARD.

EDDIE CREEPS AWAY. PASSES A PHOTO ON THE WALL OF HIM, RAFE AND LORI BEAMING, BY A SMALL PLANE. ARMS ROUND EACH OTHER. A MILLION YEARS AWAY FROM NOW]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC5. EXT. THE DROP ZONE. DAY 1. 09.58

RAFE, EDDIE, STIX, LORI

N.S. PILOT

[THE SAME SMALL PLANE NEAR THE HANGAR AS
RAFE, LORI AND STIX, (WEARING RIGS), CLIMB
INSIDE.

THE PILOT STARTS THE ENGINE.

EDDIE HANGS BACK, WATCHES. SWIGS FROM HIS
BOTTLE. IF LOOKS COULD KILL, AT LEAST ONE OF
THEM WOULD BE DEAD RIGHT NOW...]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC6. INT. LIGHT AIRCRAFT. DAY 1. 10.13

RAFE, STIX, LORI

N.S. PILOT

[IT'S NOISY. THEY PUT ON HELMETS WITH GO-PRO CAMERAS ATTACHED. RAFE PULLS THE DOOR OPEN. DEVON A LONG WAY DOWN.

HE CHECKS THE ALTIMETRE ON HIS WRIST]

RAFE:

(SHOUTS) Ready?

LORI:

Ready.

STIX:

Yep.

[RAFE EYES STIX – THERE'S A TENSION. JUST BETWEEN THEM – LORI DOESN'T SEE]

STIX:

I said yes.

[RAFE PUTS HIS VISOR DOWN, THE OTHERS DO THE SAME. FACES NO LONGER VISIBLE. LORI AND STIX TAKE THEIR PLACES BY THE DOOR]

RAFE:

Three, two, one...

[LORI DIVES OUT, FOLLOWED BY STIX THEN RAFE]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC7. EXT. SKY ABOVE DEVON COUNTRYSIDE. DAY 1.
10.14

RAFE, STIX, LORI

[RAFE, STIX AND LORI WEAVE IN AND OUT OF EACH OTHER, IN A SERIES OF INTRICATE MOVES. IT'S SPECTACULAR. RAFE INCREDIBLY GRACEFUL.

AS THEY FALL CLOSER TO THE EARTH, WE GO TO RAFE'S GO-CAMERA POV - HE SEES LORI AND STIX RELEASE THEIR PARACHUTES. HE LOOKS TO THE SIDE, THROWS OUT HIS PILOT SHOOT. PULLS THE RIGHT HANDLE BUT HIS CHUTE DOESN'T OPEN. HE LOOKS UP, RELEASES THE PARACHUTE.

HIS PARACHUTE FLOATS AWAY UNCONNECTED.

HE LOOKS DOWN, PULLS THE LEFT RIP CORD HANDLE TO RELEASE THE RESERVE CHUTE. IT COMES AWAY IN HIS HAND WITH AROUND EIGHTEEN INCHES OF CABLE.

HE TAKES IN THE EARTH AS IT HURTLES CLOSER AND CLOSER...]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC8. EXT. THE DROP ZONE. DAY 1 10.16

EDDIE

[EDDIE WATCHES HORRIFIED. HE DROPS HIS
BOTTLE. WE HEAR A DULL THUD.

HE NEARLY VOMITS.

STUMBLES BACKWARDS, ALMOST FALLS OVER IN
HIS HURRY TO GET AWAY]

CUT TO PRE-TITLES:

EP10/SC9. INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 1. 11.26

JANE, CLINT

[JANE ARRIVES AT WORK, JUGGLING FILES]

CLINT:

I've been trying to call you.

JANE:

No hands. There was nowhere to park. Parked miles away. Grockle season. It's like an invasion.

CLINT:

Be empty in September.

[HE TAKES THE FILES FROM HER]

JANE:

The sooner the better.

CLINT:

Davey's called. He's with a fatality at the Drop Zone. Lori, woman who runs it, has specifically asked for you to go down too. Here's the address.

[HE HANDS IT OVER. OUT ON JANE'S INTRIGUE]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC10. EXT. THE DROP ZONE CAR PARK. DAY 1. 11.49

JANE, DAVEY

NS POLICE AND CSI

[JANE AND DAVEY WALK TOWARDS THE DROP ZONE. IT'S BUSY WITH NS OFFICERS AND CSI]

DAVEY:

It's a skydiving school: teaching, displays, corporate training, charity jumps, competitions. They were practising for a competition when it happened.

JANE:

Who died?

DAVEY:

Rafe Phelps, Chief Instructor and co-owner.

JANE:

What can you expect jumping out of an airplane?

DAVEY:

Actually, risk's pretty low. The road you just drove on's more dangerous.

[JANE LOOKS SCEPTICAL]

DAVEY:

Just cos you're scared of heights. (Anyway) Lori's followed all the correct procedure, she just wanted to have (you here.)

JANE:

(IN) Jumping thousands of feet with nothing but a bit of material to save you is... madness.

[SHE CATCHES DAVEY GRINNING AT HER]

JANE:

I'm *not* scared of heights. I'm *sensible*.

DAVEY:

You? Wouldn't go that far.

[HE STRIDES AHEAD, JANE HURRIES TO KEEP UP]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC11. INT. DROP ZONE HANGAR. DAY 1. 11.54

JANE, DAVEY, LORI, JESS, STIX

NS POLICE

[JANE AND DAVEY WITH LORI AND STIX – BOTH IN SHOCK. LORI SHAKES JANE HAND, SHAKES]

LORI:

Thanks for coming.

DAVEY:

Lori was jumping with Rafe when it happened. This is Anthony King, the other jumper.

STIX:

Call me Stix. (SHUDDERS) I keep seeing him. Can't get it out of my head.

[JANE WINCES, SYMPATHETIC]

LORI:

You should go home.

DAVEY:

We'll need to take a statement, first.

[LORI, GLANCES QUICKLY AT STIX THEN BACK TO DAVEY, ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING WHEN JESS ENTERS, ACCOMPANIED BY A POLICE OFFICER]

JESS:

(UPSET) Where is he? Where's Rafe?

LORI:

Jess, I'm so sorry...

JESS:

I want to see him.

DAVEY:

Mrs. Phelps? D.S. Higgins.

JANE:

Jane Kennedy, Coroner. I'd like to offer my condolences. If there's anything I can do.

JESS:

(VULNERABLE) I want to see Rafe.

DAVEY:

Sorry but that isn't a good idea. Not right now.

JESS:

Please, let me see my husband. (PLEADS) I just want to see him.

STIX:

(GENTLE) Believe me, you don't. You really don't.

[LORI EYES JESS, SHAKES HER HEAD. RAFE AND
JESS' HOUSE LEGS BUCKLE. DAVEY CATCHES HER]

DAVEY:

(EYES AN NS OFFICER) Can you take Mrs. Phelps back home?

[THE NS OFFICER PUTS AN ARM ROUND JESS,
LEADS HER AWAY. LORI WATCHES. STIX TOO]

STIX:

I'll get changed.

[HE MOVES AWAY]

LORI:

(LOW) There's something I need to show you.

[DAVEY FROWNS – WHAT COULDN'T SHE SAY IN
FRONT OF STIX? SHE WALKS OFF, JANE AND
DAVEY EXCHANGE GLANCES, FOLLOW]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC12. EXT. DROP ZONE. DAY 1. 11.58

LORI, JANE, DAVEY, STIX

N.S. POLICE

[LORI WALKS JANE AND DAVEY OVER TO WHERE
RAFE LANDED. A WHITE TENT COVERS HIS BODY]

LORI:

We use two parachutes: a main and a reserve. If there's a problem with the main chute you pull your cut away and pull the reserve. Standard procedure. Extra precaution. I examined them straight after it happened. The Air Accident Investigators or the British Parachute Association should confirm what I found.

DAVEY:

Which is?

LORI:

This wasn't an accident.

JANE:

How do you know?

LORI:

Both chutes were sabotaged. The main bridal line was cut and the risers to the main parachute. As soon as Rafe pulled the handles, it disconnected. His reserve didn't deploy at all.

JANE:

(SHOCKED) It was deliberate?

LORI:

Rafe was a dead man the moment he climbed into the plane.

[OUT ON JANE AND DAVEY'S SHOCK]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC13. INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 1. 12.15

MICK, JUDITH, BETH, EDDIE,

NS PUNTERS

[AT THE BLACK DOG, BETH CLEARS A TABLE. THE PUB IS RAMMED, NOISY. PEOPLE BUMP INTO HER]

BETH:

Excuse me... Excuse me...

[SHE PUTS PLATES DOWN ON THE COUNTER]

BETH:

It's worse than the returns queue at IKEA.

JUDITH:

It's the pasty and a pint for a fiver. Doing well.

[WRITES "NEARLY SOLD OUT!" ON A SMALL BLACK BOARD ADVERTISING IT, RESTING ON THE BAR]

BETH:

It's giving me a headache. Thought people came down here for peace and quiet?

[MICK SURVEYS THE PUNTERS]

MICK:

Plus the views. An' this is the best view in the world. Wall to wall profit.

JUDITH:

Table three wants clearing, Beth.

[BETH TURNS, BUMPS INTO EDDIE – NOW DRUNK]

BETH:

Careful!

JUDITH:

Sorry, she does have a habit of getting in the way.

MICK:

Funny how someone so small gets under your feet so much.

[MICK GRINS, BETH ROLLS HER EYES, HEADS OFF]

MICK:

Pasty and a pint?

EDDIE:

Triple vodka. Neat.

[HE FALLS, KNOCKS OVER THE BLACKBOARD,
SQUINTS AS HE TRIES TO PROP IT BACK UP. FAILS]

JUDITH:

Maybe you should take it easy.

EDDIE:

No chance. (BEAT) I just killed my best friend.

CUT TO:

EP10/SC14. EXT. THE DROP ZONE. DAY 1. 12.25

JANE, DAVEY, LORI

NS POLICE OFFICERS

[DAVEY, JANE AND LORI AND AN NS OFFICER.
JANE'S PHONE RINGS – JUDITH. SHE CUTS IT]

DAVEY:

So we're looking for someone who knew about parachutes...

JANE:

I don't know. Anyone could cut some straps.

LORI:

Not anyone. You'd have to be able to hide what you've done. Repack it.

DAVEY:

Any idea who might have done it?

[JUDITH CALLS AGAIN. JANE CUTS IT]

LORI:

No. (FIRM) None of us would have.

DAVEY:

Then why didn't you mention it in front of Stix?

[LORI SHIFTS, AWKWARD]

DAVEY:

We need to take statements from everyone who had access to the parachutes. (TO NS OFFICER) Start the ball rolling?

[N.S. OFFICER SAYS SOMETHING LIKE "COURSE,
SARGE", HEADS OFF WITH LORI. JUDITH RINGS
AGAIN. JANE ANSWERS, ANNOYED]

JANE (INTO PHONE):

Mum, I'm at work. What is it? (LISTENS, STUNNED) What?!

CUT TO:

EP10/SC15. INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 1. 12. 55

JANE, DAVEY, JUDITH, MICK, BETH, EDDIE

NS PUNTERS

[[DAVEY ENTERS, ON HIS PHONE. PUB STILL BUSY]]

DAVEY:

(INTO PHONE) Keep taking statements, back soon as I can. Cheers.
(HANGS UP, EYES JANE CLOSE ON HIS TAIL) Just leave me to it.

JANE:

And miss out? Mum called *me*. Anyway... I want to say hello to Beth.

DAVEY:

No. You want to be *nosy*.

[SHE TUTS, SHOVES HIM. DAVEY'S PHONE DROPS INTO A BUCKET OF SOAPY WATER NEXT TO A MOP]

JANE:

Oh. (WINCES) Sorry.

[DAVEY PULLS IT OUT. ITS SCREEN BLANK]

DAVEY:

Great. That's just brilliant.

JANE:

Put it in a bag of rice in an airing cupboard. Should be fine. I could...

[SHE GOES TO TAKE IT BUT HE JERKS IT AWAY]

DAVEY:

Leave it!

[HE JOINS JUDITH WHO WITH EDDIE, MICK STANDS GUARD. EDDIE SITS, SWAYS. TOTALLY TROLLIED. JANE WATCHES FROM A DISTANCE]

JUDITH:

We had to give him vodka, stop him from leaving. Thought it best.

[DAVEY SIGHS. SITS]

DAVEY:

I hear you've got some information about what happened at the Drop Zone?

EDDIE:
(SQUINTS) Who're you?

DAVEY:
(TO MICK) How many vodkas did he have?

MICK:
Six.

JUDITH:
Doubles.

DAVEY:
(TO EDDIE) I'm D.S. Higgins from the South Hams police.

EDDIE:
(SLEEPY) Then you better arrest me.

DAVEY:
You gonna tell me why?

[EDDIE STARTS TO DROP OFF. DAVEY CLAPS HIS
HANDS LOUDLY. EDDIE WAKES]

DAVEY:
Eddie, what did you do?

EDDIE:
(UPSET) He was my best mate...

DAVEY:
Why don't you tell me what you told Judith?

[EDDIE DROPS OFF AGAIN. DAVEY STEERS JUDITH
AWAY]

DAVEY:
I can't interview him like this. He needs to sleep it off. (PULLS OUT HIS
PHONE. REMEMBERS) Can I use your phone? (HEADS TO THE
PHONE WITH JUDITH) Keep an eye on him til he's picked up? No more
vodka!

JUDITH:
Where're you going?

DAVEY:
I'll need to see Lori.

JANE:
(EAR-WIGGING) I could take you.

DAVEY:

Don't wanna risk it, thanks. Thought you wanted to see Beth?

[HE NODS AT BETH, CARRYING PLATES. AS SHE NEGOTIATES A GROUP OF TOURISTS, ONE STEPS BACKWARDS INTO HER. SHE DROPS THE PLATES]

DAVEY:

Well done, Beth! There's a couple there, you didn't break.

BETH:

(GLARES AT HIM) Stop it. I'm not in the mood.

DAVEY:

(TO JANE) Must be like looking in a mirror.

[JANE EYES HIM, HEADS OVER]

DAVEY:

Got a bag of rice, Judith?

BETH:

(TO A TOURIST) Can you just move back? Jeez.

JANE:

(HELPS HER GATHER PLATE SHARDS) How's it going?

BETH:

It's totally doing my head in. Been rammed all day. Still. I'm off in ten minutes. I'm going to rent a boat. And go out very *very* far out to sea.

JANE:

(QUICKLY) I don't think that's a very good idea.

BETH:

It was a joke. Although actually... I reckon it's the best idea I've had all day.

[SHE GRINS, HEADS OFF. OUT ON JANE - WORRIED]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC16. INT. THE DROP ZONE HANGAR. DAY 1. 13.38

LORI, DAVEY

NS POLICE, CSI

[NS POLICE AND CSI IN THE BACKGROUND AS LORI EYES DAVEY, FROWNS]

LORI:

Eddie didn't go anywhere near Rafe's rig. Rafe brought it in from home.

DAVEY:

Anyone double check his parachute?

LORI:

(SHAKES HEAD) Rafe said he'd done it.

DAVEY:

Did he leave it unattended?

LORI:

Only for a few minutes.

DAVEY:

So who else had access to it?

LORI:

Me, Stix. (BEAT) And, Eddie.

DAVEY:

So Eddie *could* have done it?

LORI:

I don't think so. We're like a family. (FEELS HERSELF FILL UP, BITES IT BACK) Rafe and I started this place together. Nearly sixteen years. He was one of my oldest friends. Known him since our first day at comp.

[DAVEY TAKES IN THE PHOTO OF RAFE, LORI AND EDDIE WE SAW EARLIER]

DAVEY:

Well families fall out. My dad hasn't talked to his brother in years. Why wasn't Eddie skydiving?

[HE EYEBALLS LORI. SHE'S HESITANT – FEELS DISLOYAL. TELLS A HALF TRUTH]

LORI:

He packed a chute wrong. Rafe took him off the team.

DAVEY:

Eddie happy about that?

LORI:

No, but... He wouldn't have killed him.

[SHE FEELS HER EYES FILL AGAIN AS SHE TAKES IN
THE PHOTO, LOOKS AWAY]

DAVEY:

What d'you know about Jess?

LORI:

Not much. Doesn't jump. Hates watching Rafe jump. Never comes here.
(FURIOUS WITH HERSELF) Why didn't I double check his rig?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC17. INT. CORONER’S OFFICE. DAY 1. 13.43

JANE, CLINT, BETH

[BETH BORED, SHARES CHIPS WITH CLINT. JANE TRIES TO CONCENTRATE ON PAPERWORK]

BETH:

(TO CLINT) Apparently, it’s too dangerous.

JANE:

It *is* too dangerous!!

BETH:

Hello, I’m from *London*.

JANE:

Exactly, you don’t know all the risks down here.

BETH:

What? Like being hit by a beachball? (GRINS) Maybe I could do skydiving?

[JANE EYEBALLS HER HARD]

CLINT:

Nah, I used to do it. Way too expensive. (TAKES A CHIP) When I wanted to be on my own I used to go to Roamer’s Bay. No one ever goes there.

BETH:

(INTRIGUED) Why not?

JANE:

It’s got quicksand.

CLINT:

That’s an old wives tale. (TO BETH, KNOWINGLY) It’s a private beach. Owner wants to keep people away.

JANE:

Because it’s got quicksand!!

BETH:

Where is it?

[THE PHONE RINGS. CLINT ANSWERS]

CLINT (INTO PHONE):

Coroner’s office.

JANE:

(TO BETH) You're not going to Roamer's Bay!

BETH:

Is there actually anything you will let me do?

JANE:

Tidy your bedroom? Put your clothes away?

[BETH ROLLS HER EYES]

CLINT:

If you could just... Hold on. (COVERS MOUTHPIECE) Jess Phelps. She can't reach Davey, wants an update.

[FEELING GUILTY, JANE TAKES THE PHONE]

JANE:

Mrs. Phelps? (LISTENS) Jess... Keep calm...

BETH:

(TO CLINT) So where is it?

CLINT:

(EYES JANE) I better not.

JANE (INTO PHONE):

I'll come over. (HANGS UP, EYES CLINT) Can you let Davey know?

CLINT:

Yep, I'll call him.

JANE:

Could be tricky. (AWKWARD) There's a slight problem with his phone.

CLINT:

(SUSPICIOUS) What kind of problem?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC18. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. KITCHEN/HALL.
DAY 1. 14.14

JANE, DAVEY, JESS

[JESS, AGITATED. JANE AWKWARD – DOESN'T WANT TO GIVE ANYTHING AWAY]

JESS:

I don't understand how it happened. Isn't there anything you can tell me?

JANE:

I'm sure D.S. Higgins will be here soon.

JESS:

So there *is* news?

JANE:

I... (LIES) Not that I've heard.

[JESS TAKES IN A PHOTO OF RAFE, HER EYES FILL]

JESS:

Keep thinking it's been a mistake. I can't believe he's not going to walk back in.

JANE:

Is there anyone I can call? Family?

JESS:

He was all I had. (BEAT) It hurts. It hurts so much. I just want him back.

[JANE GOES TO COMFORT HER WHEN THE DOOR BELL RINGS. SHE LEAVES JESS CRYING, OPENS THE DOOR TO DAVEY]

DAVEY:

Said anything?

[JANE SHAKES HER HEAD]

DAVEY:

How is she?

JANE:

Heartbroken.

[SHE LEADS HIM BACK THROUGH TO JESS. SHE LOOKS UP, EXPECTANT]

DAVEY:

I'm sorry. (HESITATES, NO EASY WAY TO SAY THIS) It wasn't an accident. His parachutes were tampered with.

[BEAT]

JESS:

(STUNNED) It was deliberate?

[DAVEY NODS]

JESS:

Maybe he got his packing wrong? A faulty pin?

DAVEY:

It was both parachutes. The strapping was cut. (BEAT) Is there anyone who might want to harm your husband?

JESS:

No. Everyone loved him. Everyone...

[SHE TRAILS OFF]

DAVEY:

(TO JANE) Can you put the kettle on? (TO CARLA) Is there somewhere we can talk?

[JESS NODS, SWAYS. DAVEY GOES TO HELP HER BUT SHE SHAKES HER HEAD]

JESS:

I'm fine.

[SHE LEADS HIM OUT. JANE WATCHES, FEELS FOR HER. PUTS THE KETTLE ON. LOOKS FOR TEA THINGS. THERE'S NOTHING OUT. SHE OPENS A CUPBOARD, FINDS MUGS, PULLS THREE OUT. OPENS ANOTHER, LOOKING FOR TEABAGS - IT'S RIGED WITH VITAMINS, MINERALS, TABLETS.

NOSILY, SHE PICKS UP TABLETS: CLOMIPHENE CITRATE. JANE RUMMAGES FURTHER. HER FACE DROPS...]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC19. EXT. ROAMER’S BAY. DAY 1. 14.16

BETH

[THE TIDE OUT AS BETH WALKS OVER A WOODEN BRIDGE. SIGNS SAY “PRIVATE – NO TRESPASSING”. A HOMEMADE ONE SAYS “WARNING QUICK SAND”.

BETH FINDS HERSELF ALONE IN A BEAUTIFUL SMALL COVE. TOTALLY ISOLATED. SHE BEAMS. GIVES A DEEP HAPPY SIGH AS SHE WALKS DOWN]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC20. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. RAFE'S DEN. DAY 1.
14.17

JANE, DAVEY, JESS

[JESS AND DAVEY IN RAFE'S DEN, SOFA, A DESK. FRAMED SKYDIVING MEMENTOS ON THE WALLS: POSTERS, CERTIFICATES. DAVEY EXAMINES A CERTIFICATE WHICH HAS A KANGAROO AND PARACHUTE ON THE FRONT]

JESS:

We met in a bar at Byron Bay. Rafe was competing. We started talking, never stopped.

[DAVEY TURNS IT OVER. SEES RAFE'S NAME ON THE BACK WITH A LIST OF JUMPS]

JESS:

We were engaged six days later. Got married after two months just before he came back here. That was three years ago.

DAVEY:

Love at first sight?

[JESS NODS, GIVES A TINY SMILE]

JESS:

He thought being registered with the Australian Parachute Federation was the same as a visa. If only it was that easy.

DAVEY:

You'd have preferred to stay in Australia?

JESS:

Rafe would. There's better jumps over there. I just wanted to be with him.

[DAVEY HANGS THE CERTIFICATE BACK UP]

DAVEY:

So, do you skydive too?

[JESS GIVES A HUGE GRIMACE]

JESS:

I'm terrified of heights. Hated it every time Rafe went up. Drove him nuts. Didn't even want him to go this morning.

[SHE LOOKS DEVASTATED AS IT HITS HER AGAIN]

DAVEY:

What can you tell me about his team at the Drop Zone?

JESS:

They were close. Tight. He and Lori had been running it for years.

DAVEY:

Did they all get on?

[JESS LOOKS AT HIM, HESITANT]

JESS:

I guess. I don't really know them. (FROWNS) You think it was one of them?

DAVEY:

Possibly. Exploring all avenues. How come you weren't friendly with them? Thought they were like one big family?

JESS:

(SMILES SADLY) Yeah. Rafe's not mine. I tried to get to know them. Did everything I could but... (BEAT) They're not keen on outsiders.

[JANE ENTERS WITH A TRAY OF TEA THINGS]

DAVEY:

Who's "they"?

[BEAT]

JESS:

(RELUCTANT) Lori. She was his first girlfriend. Can't have been easy when he turned up with me.

JANE:

(PUTS DOWN TRAY) They were still together?

JESS:

No, split up years ago. But women always have a thing for their first love.

JANE:

Not strictly true. (EYES DAVEY) Not all women.

[TAKES TABLETS OUT OF HER POCKET]

JANE:

Jess, when I was making tea, I found these. Folic acid.

[THE UNSAID QUESTION HANGS IN THE AIR]

JESS:

I'm not pregnant. (BEAT) I'd love to be. It's all I ever wanted. Kids. Never found the right man til Rafe.

[SHE TAKES THE FOLIC ACID FROM JANE]

JESS:

I'd try anything if I thought it would work. These. Yams. Standing on my head. Drank grapefruit juice by the gallon cos someone swore it worked. Even saw a fertility astrologist.

[DAVEY GIVES HER SMALL SMILE]

JESS:

I had been pregnant. Found out on my thirty ninth birthday. Lost it. Same day.

[JESS TRIES HER HARDEST NOT TO CRY]

JESS:

And then... No matter what I did, what we tried. (WRY) And believe me, I've tried *everything*. I... I couldn't get pregnant again.

[DAVEY GIVES HER A SYMPATHETIC LOOK. FEELS FOR HER]

JESS:

We were trying I.V.F. Fourth round next week. Was our last chance.

[THIS TIME SHE CAN'T STOP THE TEARS. JANE GOES TO COMFORT HER BUT DAVEY'S THERE FIRST. HE HANDS JESS A TISSUE, LETS HER CRY. EYES JANE – HE'S GOT THIS. SHE NODS, SLIPS OUT]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC21. INT. JUDITH'S. DAY 1. 18.37

JANE, BETH, JUDITH, MICK

[JANE ENTERS. BETH COOKS]

BETH:

(SMILES) Good day? I'm making dinner for us all.

[JANE EYES HER SUSPICIOUSLY]

JANE:

Why're you so happy?

BETH:

I'm not allowed to be happy now, either?

JANE:

No, just...

BETH:

(IN) It was a headache. It was fine once I chilled out.

[JUDITH AND MICK ENTER, BOTH WITH FACE
PACKS ON. MICK GRABS A BEER FROM THE
FRIDGE]

JUDITH:

So? What's the news?

[JANE STARES AT THEM BOTH]

MICK:

(EXPLAINS) We're having a "spa" night. Your mum's idea. Well?

JUDITH:

(NOSY) Did he do it? Eddie?

JANE:

(THROWN) Davey's interviewing him tomorrow. You know I couldn't tell you even if he did.

MICK:

I'll ask Davey tomorrow. Offer him a free pint and he sings like a canary.

JANE:

No, he doesn't!

JUDITH:

She's right. (TO MICK) Better throw a pasty in an' all.

[JANE ROLLS HER EYES, HELPS HERSELF TO A
LARGE GLASS OF WINE]

MICK:

Judith, this face mask thingy... Is it good if it feels kinda warm?

JUDITH:

(SUSPICIOUS) How warm?

MICK:

Like... Like someone's napalmed your face?

JUDITH:

Oh bugger... Upstairs now.

[SHE CHIVVIES HIM OUT]

MICK (O.O.V.):

I thought all the burning was good for me. Getting rid of the dead cells.

JUDITH:

Let's hope it hasn't got rid of your face.

[THEY EXIT. JANE SMILES. EYES BETH COOKING.
HUGS HER]

BETH:

What's this for?

JANE:

Just thinking how lucky I am to have you.

[BETH HUGS HER BACK, SEES THE PAN START TO
SMOKE]

BETH:

Oh no!!!

CUT TO:

EP10/SC.22 INT./EXT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. DAY 1. 19.25

JESS, LORI

[A LOUD KNOCKING, JESS OPENS THE DOOR TO LORI. JESS UNREADABLE]

LORI:

I'm sorry. I should've checked his parachute.

[BEAT]

LORI:

Rafe wouldn't want you to be alone. Can I... Can I come in?

[JESS CONSIDERS HER A MOMENT. SHUTS THE DOOR IN HER FACE. SHE LEANS AGAINST IT. BURIES HER HEAD IN HER ARMS.

ON THE OTHER SIDE, LORI BREAKS DOWN.

BOTH DEVASTATED. BOTH GUILTY.

LORI FOR NOT CHECKING HIS PARACHUTE, JESS FOR NOT STOPPING HIM GOING]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC23. INT. CORONER’S COURT. CORRIDOR. DAY 2. 10.06

JANE, CLINT

PASSERSBYS

[JANE HURRIES OUT OF COURT, CORONER COLLAR,
JOINS CLINT WHO HOLDS A FILE]

CLINT:

Photocopies of the Pathologist’s report and a letter from Mrs. Robbins’
doctor. Does her son want anything else?

JANE:

His mother back?

CLINT:

How’s Mrs. Robbins’ inquest going?

JANE:

Slowly. Her son’s challenging everything. (SHRUGS) Think he feels
guilty he didn’t see her more. Thanks, Clint.

CLINT:

Oh! We got Rafe Phelps’ PM back. He died on impact.

JANE:

I could’ve told you that.

CLINT:

His medical records are in too. Only been to his docs once in the last three
years and that was two months ago. Complained of a tightness in his arm
and shoulder. Was advised to rest it. Apart from that he was fine.

JANE:

So nothing unusual?

CLINT:

Nope.

JANE:

Okay, thanks. (ABOUT TO GO BACK IN, SHE STOPS) Any news from
Davey about Eddie?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC24. INT. POLICE STATION. DAVEY’S OFFICE. DAY 2.
10.12

DAVEY, EDDIE

[DAVEY INTERVIEWS A HUNGOVER EDDIE]

EDDIE:

I didn’t touch Rafe’s rig. I wouldn’t.

DAVEY:

You told half the Black Dog it was your fault.

EDDIE:

Because I *hadn’t* checked it. My job’s to check equipment. If I had, I’d have seen something was wrong.

DAVEY:

So why didn’t you check it?

EDDIE:

(AWKWARD) I wanted to...

DAVEY:

But?

[BEAT]

EDDIE:

He wouldn’t let me.

DAVEY:

Because?

EDDIE:

I’ve had some... issues.

[DAVEY WAITS]

EDDIE:

My wife left. I started drinking. Didn’t stop. Made a mistake packing a chute. Rafe laid down the law. Said I was off the team til I got sober.

DAVEY:

Sounds fair enough.

EDDIE:

Rafe annoyed the Hell out of me. He was patronising, bossy... But he was like a *brother*. I loved him. I’d never hurt him. None of us would. We’re...

[EDDIE BREAKS OFF AS A MEMORY RETURNS]

DAVEY:
What?

EDDIE:
No, nothing.

DAVEY:
(WARNING) Eddie...

[EDDIE HEDGES, FEELS HUGELY DISLOYAL]

EDDIE:
He had an argument yesterday. With Stix. Didn't hear what about...

DAVEY:
Stix?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC25. EXT. SURFER’S SHACK. BEACH. DAY 2. 11.47

DAVEY, STIX

[STIX, COOKS HIS BREAKFAST ON A BARBECUE OUTSIDE A SHACK, NESTLED IN SOME DUNES. A SURF BOARD PROPPED AGAINST THE SIDE, A QUAD BIKE NEARBY. HIS FACE FALLS TO SEE DAVEY. HE COVERS, FORCES A SMILE]

STIX:

After some breakfast?

[DAVEY EYES HIM – STONY FACED]

DAVEY:

Eddie said you argued with Rafe yesterday.

STIX:

What? Can’t trust Eddie, reckon he’d had a couple.

DAVEY:

Not by then. According to him. Lori didn’t think so either.

[STIX LOOKS BLANK, CLICKS HIS FINGERS AS HE WORKS IT OUT]

STIX:

Rafe wanted to change the manoeuvre, I said we should stick to the plan. Can’t change a routine. Not safe.

DAVEY:

Eddie said Rafe shoved you.

STIX:

Just being passionate. It’s what he was like.

DAVEY:

Really? (BEAT) Been reading up about you. Got quite a history.

[STIX SHAKES HIS HEAD – HERE WE GO...]

DAVEY:

Breaking and entering. Nicking cars. Resisting arrest...

STIX:

That was a long time ago.

DAVEY:

Four years. Not that long.

STIX:

Rafe gave me a job when no one else would even look at me. So why would I want to hurt him? I owe him everything.

DAVEY:

So, I'll ask you again... Why did you argue?

[STIX SHIFTS, AWKWARD]

STIX:

(LIES) It was about the jump. (FIRM) It wasn't me.

[OUT ON DAVEY – SUSPICIOUS]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC26. EXT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 2. 12.39

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT

[JANE AND DAVEY SIT. DAVEY FIDDLES WITH HIS PHONE - A GRAIN OF RICE STUCK IN THE HEADPHONE JACK. JANE EATS A MUFFIN]

DAVEY:

He's hiding something. Don't know what. I've checked out Jess. She's got her full visa through last month. No criminal record. Was a nursery teacher in Melbourne.

JANE:

Anything off his phone? Emails?

[SHE OFFERS HIM HALF HER MUFFIN]

DAVEY:

No, ta. Annette gave me a cake for work. Boss' birthday. Had two slices. (OF HER QUESTION) Nothing out of the ordinary. But I'll tell you what is odd.

JANE:

What?

DAVEY:

Rafe made a large withdrawal two weeks ago. Six grand. Nearly everything they had.

JANE:

That is odd. What did Jess say?

DAVEY:

It was news to her. As far as she knew every penny was going on IVF.

JANE:

Could it be for the Drop Zone?

DAVEY:

Lori says not. (THOUGHTFUL) Weird he didn't tell Jess about the money.

[JANE STANDS, CHUCKS THE MUFFIN]

DAVEY:

I reckon she might be involved. Lori. (FIDDLES WITH HIS PHONE) Jess could be right, she could've still been in love with Rafe. Those feelings don't go away. You know what it's like with women, they're more... emotional.

JANE:

If Lori was involved, then why insist it was all above board? Why even say the chutes were damaged? She'd want to hide it. (TUTS) *Emotional...*

[JANE GLARES AT HIM. DAVEY WINCES]

DAVEY:

I didn't mean. I wasn't talking about (us). (CHANGES CONVERSATION) Phone's fixed. Apart from this bit of rice stuck in the jack.

[SHE SNATCHES IT, ANNOYED. TRIES TO GET IT OUT WHEN IT RINGS. MAKES HER JUMP. THE PHONE DROPS INTO THE HARBOUR]

JANE:

(HORRIFIED) Oh, Davey. I'm so sorry.

DAVEY:

Three hours I'd had it back. *Three.*

[JANE SEES CLINT EXIT THE OFFICE]

JANE:

Clint! Have we still got that spare work phone?

[CLINT AMBLES OVER, FROWNS]

JANE:

Your old one. Before we got the upgrade.

CLINT:

(WORRIED) The emergency phone?

JANE:

Can you get it, lend it to Davey?

CLINT:

But... (THROWN) But it's *our* phone. In case one of *our* phones break.

JANE:

And they're both working. Please? Slight problem with Davey's.

CLINT:

(SIGHS) You haven't? Not again?

[OUT ON DAVEY – OH YES SHE HAS!]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC27. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE HOUSE.
BEDROOM/HALL/DEN NIGHT 2. 04.58

JESS

[JESS ASLEEP. GLASS SMASHES DOWNSTAIRS.
WAKES HER.

[SHE HEARS SOMEONE WALKING AROUND]

JESS:
Rafe?

[SHE JUMPS UP, HURRIES DOWNSTAIRS]

JESS:
Rafe...

[A NOISE IN RAFE'S DEN. TENTATIVELY, SHE OPENS
THE DOOR. IT'S EMPTY, DARK.

DREAMLIKE, A NET CURTAIN DANCES ON THE
BREEZE.

JESS SWITCHES THE LIGHT ON. SEES THE
WINDOW'S BROKEN.

[OUT ON JESS - SCARED]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC28. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE HOUSE. RAFE'S DEN.
DAY 3. 07.10

DAVEY, JESS

N.S. OFFICERS

[DAVEY AND N.S. OFFICERS SEARCH THE DEN. AN NS OFFICER CALLS DAVEY OVER TO RAFE'S DESK, SAYS SOMETHING LIKE "IT'S BEEN FORCED". DAVEY OPENS THE DRAWER CAREFULLY, SURPRISED TO FIND A WAD OF NOTES INSIDE]

DAVEY:

(PULLS THEM OUT) Must be thousands.

[HE BAGS THEM. JOINS JESS, OUTSIDE THE ROOM]

DAVEY:

Have you touched Rafe's desk since we last searched the room?

JESS:

No, why?

[HE PULLS OUT A WAD OF NOTES. JESS THROWN]

JESS:

Where was that?

DAVEY:

In his desk. I take it you haven't seen it before?

JESS:

No...

DAVEY:

Any idea who could have put it here?

[JESS SHAKES HER HEAD, DAVEY EYES AN NS OFFICER]

DAVEY:

Get CSI to look for prints. I'll get these checked.

[JESS REELS A LITTLE, STUNNED]

DAVEY:

You okay?

JESS:
(NODS) Fine.

DAVEY:
An officer'll stay til we get this secured. Call if you need anything.

JESS:
(NODS TIGHTLY) Thanks.

[DAVEY HEADS OFF, HIS PHONE RINGS]

DAVEY (INTO PHONE):
Hello? (LISTENS) You're selling an ounce of what exactly?

[OUT ON DAVEY – THEY'VE HUNG UP!]

CUT TO:

EP10/S29. EXT. BEACH. SURFER'S SHACK/DUNES. DAY 3. 09.57

DAVEY, STIX, LORI

[STIX EXITS THE SHACK, BLEARY-EYED, WITH A KETTLE – READY TO PUT IT ON. SEES DAVEY HEAD OVER. WITHOUT THINKING, STIX CHUCKS THE KETTLE, RUNS TO HIS QUAD BIKE, DRIVES OFF ACROSS THE DUNES.]

DAVEY RUNS AFTER HIM – SPOTS A LAD SITTING ON HIS DIRT BIKE, ENGINE RUNNING]

DAVEY:

(RUNS OVER) Off! (SHOWS WARRANT CARD) I need your bike.

[THE YOUNG LAD SAYS SOMETHING LIKE “WHAT?”
DAVEY SEES STIX GAINING GROUND]

DAVEY:

Now!

[THE LAD JUMPS OFF, DAVEY JUMPS ON, STARTS FOLLOWING STIX. BUT STIX IS TOO FAR AHEAD. DAVEY DIVERTS OFF TO THE SIDE. OUT OF VIEW.]

STIX LOOKS BEHIND HIM – DAVEY’S GONE. HE GRINS.

SUDDENLY, DAVEY PULLS OUT AHEAD AND BLOCKS HIS PATH. STIX TURNS A HARD LEFT, THE QUAD BIKE GOES INTO A DUNE. STIX JUMPS UPSTARTS RUNNING, DAVEY SKIDS HIS BIKE TO A HALT. JUMPS OFF AND GIVES CHASE.

AS THEY BOTH RUN OVER THE TOP OF A SAND DUNE, DAVEY THROWS HIMSELF AT STIX. TACKLES HIM TO THE GROUND.

GAME OVER]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC30. EXT. ROAMER'S BAY. DAY 4. 10.34

BETH

[THE COVE EMPTY AS BETH SPREADS OUT HER
THINGS. THERE FOR THE DAY.

SHE SITS. TAKES OUT A BOOK, STARTS TO READ]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC31. EXT. BEACH. SURFER'S SHACK. DAY 3. 11.13

DAVEY, STIX

[DAVEY SITS WITH A GUILTY LOOKING STIX]

DAVEY:

Why did you run?

[STIX LOOKS AWAY]

DAVEY:

Your prints are all over Rafe's house. All over Rafe's desk. All over the money you left. Not hard to work out.

STIX:

I wanted to give the money back. Rafe gave it to me couple of weeks ago.

DAVEY:

Why was that then?

[BEAT]

STIX:

Cos he found out I was in debt.

DAVEY:

What for?

[BEAT]

STIX:

Skydiving.

DAVEY:

Skydiving?

STIX:

(NODS) It's addictive. A buzz. That moment where you're falling and nothing else matters. Nothing. But it costs. Rafe heard how much I owed, bailed me out. I couldn't keep it. Not after...

DAVEY:

Why break in?

STIX:

Rafe made me promise not to tell Jess. I couldn't just hand it back. I didn't mean to break the window.

DAVEY:

I'm going to ask you this one last time... why did you argue?

[STIX LOOKS ASHAMED]

STIX:

He wanted the money back. I'd spent it. Down payment for a base jump at Angel Falls in Venezuela. (GUTTED) He went mad. Said he'd never trust me again.

[OUT ON DAVEY – FINALLY BELIEVES HIM]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC32. INT. CORONER’S COURT. CORRIDOR. DAY 4. 11.48

JANE, CLINT

N.S. PASSERSBY

[CLINT HOVERS OUTSIDE THE COURTROOM,
SHOOTS OVER AS JANE EXITS IN HER COURT
OUTFIT]

JANE:

You said it was urgent?

CLINT:

Rafe’s doctor’s just called. They got a letter from a private clinic this morning. (HANDS IT OVER) Thought you’d want to read it ASAP.

[SHE STARTS READING. INTRIGUED]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC33. INT. POLICE STATION. DAVEY’S OFFICE. DAY 4.
13.04

JANE, DAVEY,

N.S. POLICE OFFICERS

[DAVEY WATCHES FOOTAGE OF THE JUMP FROM
RAFE’S GO-PRO CAMERA]

DAVEY (INTO MOBILE):

Surfing, Sunday? Yep, I’ll tell him.

[HE HANGS UP, GOES BACK TO WATCHING THE
FOOTAGE. JANE APPROACHES WITH A FILE]

DAVEY:

Feel like Clint’s social secretary. (NODS AT SCREEN) Rafe’s footage.

[JANE EYES IT, GRIMACES. DAVEY PAUSES IT]

JANE:

Rafe was diagnosed with motor neuron disease. His doctor missed it.
Thought it was a frozen shoulder. Rafe wasn’t happy, went to a private
clinic, they diagnosed it.

[DAVEY THROWN, JANE HANDS OVER THE LETTER]

DAVEY:

He’s a bit young for M.N.D, isn’t he?

JANE:

Younger than average, yes. In his case, the M.N.D. would’ve affected his
speech, swallowing... breathing even. He was given a life expectancy of
around a couple of years.

DAVEY:

And he was still skydiving? (BEAT) Does Jess know?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC34 INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. DAY 4. 13.55
JANE, DAVEY, JESS

[A STUNNED JESS WITH JANE AND DAVEY]

JESS:

He wasn't ill. He can't have been. He'd've said. We were trying for a *baby*.

[JESS STRUGGLES TO PROCESS IT]

JANE:

His consultant said he was devastated.

DAVEY:

Did he mention anything about his health? Anything at all?

JESS:

(DUMBFOUNDED) Nothing. He didn't say anything. Not a word.
(BEAT) He was going through all that alone?

[JANE AND DAVEY EXCHANGE LOOKS]

DAVEY:

Jess, I need to see where Rafe kept his kit.

[JESS FROWNS. IT HITS HER]

JESS:

(APPALLED) You think he did it himself?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC35. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. GARAGE. DAY 4. 15.04

DAVEY

CSI, N.S. OFFICERS

[DAVEY, GLOVED, WATCHES CSI EXAMINE RAFE'S GARAGE. ONE TAKES PHOTOS. IT'S FULL OF SKYDIVING GEAR. ON A SHELF IS A ROW OF HELMETS - ONE WHITE ONE IS SLIGHTLY SMALLER THAN THE OTHERS AND HAS A SMALL PINK SYMBOL ON IT. BUT WE DON'T NOTICE IT. YET.

AN OFFICER CALLS HIM OVER. SAYS "YOU MIGHT WANT TO LOOK AT THIS".

DAVEY JOINS HIM. THEY HOLD A STANLEY KNIFE. DAVEY PUTS IT UP TO THE LIGHT. A SMALL NYLON THREAD ATTACHED TO IT]

DAVEY:
Good work.

[HE BAGS IT UP CAREFULLY]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC36 EXT. ROAMER'S BAY. DAY 4. 16.33

BETH

[BETH FINISHES HER BOOK. TAKES IN THE BEACH -
BEAUTIFUL.

SHE PULLS OUT HER PHONE AND TAKES A PHOTO.
PLEASED WITH IT, SHE WANDERS FURTHER ALONG
THE BEACH. STARTS TAKING MORE PHOTOS]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC37. INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 4. 16.52

JANE, LORI

[JANE PACKING UP AS LORI ENTERS]

LORI:

Rafe would never've killed himself jumping. No way.

JANE:

He was ill...

LORI:

Not by skydiving. He wouldn't want to damage our reputation.

JANE:

Maybe he wasn't thinking straight.

LORI:

It didn't *feel* like his last jump. He was exactly the same, there was nothing different in the way he...

[SHE HESITATES, JANE JUMPS ON IT]

JANE:

So there was something?

[LORI FROWNS, DOESN'T WANT TO ELABORATE]

JANE:

It's not being disloyal, it's letting me *help* you.

LORI:

(RELUCTANT) He said something about... That he'd made a mistake.

JANE:

About what?

LORI:

Don't know. Said he was going to deal with it.

[JANE CONSIDERS LORI, SUSPICIOUS]

JANE:

Were you and Rafe...? I know you used to be together.

LORI:

(APPALLED) Whatever it was had nothing to do with me. He was in love with Jess. They were trying for a baby. I'm not that sad to still be after my first boyfriend!

JANE:

(EMBARRASSED) Of course. I didn't... I just. (BEAT) Sorry.

[OUT ON JANE – TROUBLED]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC38. EXT. ROAMER'S BAY. DAY 4. 16.55

BETH

[IN A NEW PART OF THE BEACH, BETH TAKES A PHOTO. SINKS SLIGHTLY IN THE SAND.

SHE FROWNS. STEPS BACKWARDS AND FINDS HERSELF SINKING RAPIDLY]

BETH:

Oh, no... No!

[SHE'S UP PAST HER KNEES, SHE STRUGGLES BUT IT MAKES HER SINK EVEN MORE. SHE KEEPS VERY VERY STILL. GOES TO MAKE A CALL - SEES THERE'S NO RECEPTION]

BETH:

You have to be joking!

[SHE HOLDS HER PHONE UP AS HIGH AS SHE CAN GET IT]

BETH:

Please...

[A RECEPTION BAR COMES UP. BETH PULLS UP HER MUM'S NUMBER ABOUT TO CALL. CUTS IT]

BETH:

(TORN) She'll kill me.

[OUT ON BETH - TORN]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC39. INT. THE BLACK DOG. DAY 4. 17.10

JANE, DAVEY, MICK, JUDITH, NS PUNTERS

[JANE ENTERS. HEADS OVER TO DAVEY WHO'S WITH JUDITH AND MICK. JUDITH DABS CALAMIME LOTION ON THE WEALS COVERING MICK'S FACE. DAVEY HOLDS TWENTY QUID]

DAVEY:

And whatever you two want.

JUDITH:

A weekend away at a *proper* spa.

MICK:

You can go alone. Wouldn't catch me anywhere near one. Too dangerous. (GRABS DAVEY'S CASH) We'll have two bacardis and coke, cheers.

[DAVEY GRINS, SPOTS JANE]

DAVEY:

What d'you fancy? Celebrate finishing the case.

JANE:

Nothing.

DAVEY:

(GRINS) Cheap round.

JANE:

You haven't finished.

JUDITH:

(NOSY) Oo, why's that then?

[JANE IGNORES HER, STEERS DAVEY AWAY]

JANE:

Why would Rafe kill himself in front of the people he was closest to?

DAVEY:

Chasing a last thrill? Stix said it was addictive.

JANE:

Can I look at the footage from the jump?

[DAVEY LOOKS AT THE PINT JUDITH'S POURING, SIGHS]

DAVEY:

Why?

JANE:

(IGNORES HIS QUESTION) You don't have to watch it with me. Can you get it emailed over? Please?

[BEAT]

DAVEY:

Go on, then.

JANE:

(SMILES) Thanks.

[SHE HEADS OFF. DAVEY'S PHONE RINGS]

DAVEY (INTO PHONE):

No, it's not Clint. (LISTENS) Beth?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC40 INT. CORONER'S OFFICE. DAY 4. 17.25

JANE, CLINT

[JANE GRIMACES AS SHE WATCHES RAFE'S CAMERA FOOTAGE WITH CLINT. THE CAMERA LOOKS AT RAFE'S HAND PULLING THE RIGHT HANDLE. THE CAMERA LOOKS UP. THE PARACHUTE FLOATS AWAY. LOOKS BACK DOWN]

JANE:

He seems pretty calm.

CLINT:

He's doing the routine. It's drilled in to you.

[THEY SEE RAFE'S HAND PULL THE LEFT RIP CORD HANDLE TO RELEASE THE RESERVE CHUTE]

CLINT:

It becomes instinct. Look, locate, cutaway, reserve, arch. It's so you don't panic when something goes wrong. Stop you freezing.

[THE CAMERA TAKES IN RAFE'S LEFT HAND HOLDING THE HANDLE WITH EIGHTEEN INCHES OF CABLE ATTACHED. THE CAMERA LOOKS DOWN AT THE GROUND HURTLING TOWARDS IT. JANE FREEZES IT]

JANE:

So why would Rafe pull the reserve if he'd cut the lines himself?

CLINT:

No idea.

[SHE CONSIDERS A FOLDER ON HER DESK. RAFE'S BANK STATEMENTS. A PHOTO OF RAFE AND JESS. A THOUGHT HITS HER]

JANE:

Whatever you've got planned, cancel it. (GATHERS PAPERS) We'll work at mine.

[OUT ON JANE – SHE'S GOT A HUNCH...]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC41. EXT. ROAMER'S BAY. DAY 4. 17.35

DAVEY, BETH

[THE TIDE IS COMING IN. BETH TERRIFIED, STUCK IN THE SAND, THE SEA UP TO HER CHEST. PHONE HELD ABOVE HER HEAD]

DAVEY (O.O.V.):

Beth!

[BETH TOO SCARED TO TURN]

BETH:

Help. Help me! I'm trapped... It's quick sand.

[DAVEY TAKES OFF HIS JACKET AND TIE AND SHOES QUICKLY AS]

DAVEY:

Don't move! Keep absolutely still.

[BETH WHIMPERS AS A WAVE DASHES AGAINST HER. DAVEY SWIMS OVER]

DAVEY:

Hold on to me.

[BETH CLINGS TO HIM AS HE PULLS HER]

BETH:

I can't get out. I can't get out...

DAVEY:

Don't panic! Worst thing you can do.

[BETH CLOSES HER EYES AS DAVEY DIVES UNDER THE WATER. HE TUGS HER HARD. RELIEF FLOODS BETH FACE AS SHE'S WRENCHED FREE.

THEY START TO SWIM BACK TOWARDS SHORE]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC42. EXT. ROAMER'S BAY. MOMENTS LATER

BETH, DAVEY

[BETH HAULS HERSELF OUT OF THE WATER. SHIVERS. DAVEY GRABS HIS JACKET, WRAPS IT ROUND HER. HUGS HER]

DAVEY:

Okay? You okay?

[SHE NODS. HE RUBS HER ARMS, TRIES TO WARM HER UP. BETH FREEZING, PARTLY IN SHOCK]

BETH:

I... I thought I was going to drown...

DAVEY:

(CONCERNED) This beach is full of quick sand. It's why nobody uses it.

BETH:

(SHIVERS) Yeah, that's what mum said.

DAVEY:

(PULLS AWAY) And you still came?

BETH:

I thought it'd be okay.

DAVEY:

(FURIOUS) Talk about bloody stupid. It's quick sand! People have died here! You would've been next. No one would have found you, no one would even have known where to look. We would've lost you!

[BETH BURSTS INTO TEARS AS IT HITS HER]

BETH:

I'm sorry. Don't tell mum. Please don't tell her. Please.

[OUT ON DAVEY - TORN BETWEEN CONCERN AND ANGER]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC43. INT. JUDITH'S. DAY 4. 18.24

JANE, DAVEY, CLINT, BETH

[JANE SEES BETH AND DAVEY ENTER. BETH IN ONE OF DAVEY'S OLD JUMPERS. DAVEY CHANGED. JANE DOESN'T NOTICE. CLINT'S ON THE PHONE]

JANE:

I was about to call you.

DAVEY:

Gave Beth a lift home.

JANE:

(EYES BETH WHO LOOKS SHAKY) You okay?

BETH:

Headache's back. I'll go upstairs. Have a lie down.

JANE:

(CONCERNED) Painkillers're in the bathroom.

[BETH HEADS UP. DAVEY WATCHES HER]

JANE:

Rafe went through the drill. The one you do if your main chute fails.

[DAVEY DRAGS HIS EYES AWAY FROM BETH]

DAVEY:

So?

JANE:

So why do that if he'd sabotaged his chutes? If he wanted to kill himself?

DAVEY:

It's second nature to them, isn't it? The routine. Look, locate, cutaway...

[JANE EYES HIM - NOT CONVINCED]

CLINT:

(INTO PHONE) Thanks. (HANGS UP) That was the IVF clinic.

JANE:

What did they say?

DAVEY:

Hold on... The IVF (clinic?)

CLINT:

(IN) Rafe cancelled it two weeks ago. Said they'd changed their minds.

[DAVEY TAKEN ABACK]

DAVEY:

Jess would've known. She'd've talked to them the week before. They want to check you're well, that you've been taking your drugs.

JANE:

(REMEMBERS) I saw some in her cupboard. Clomiphene.... Citrate?

DAVEY:

Never heard of that before.

[HE FROWNS AS A THOUGHT HITS HIM. GOES TO HEAD OUT]

JANE:

Where're you going?

DAVEY:

(EXITS) Back to work!

CUT TO:

EP10/SC44. INT. POLICE STATION. DAVEY’S OFFICE. DAY 4.
19.12

DAVEY, JANE, NS OFFICERS

[DAVEY ON HOLD ON THE PHONE, STUDIES A PHOTO FROM RAFE’S GARAGE. IT’S OF THE ROW OF HELMETS, ONE SLIGHTLY SMALLER. JANE, ALSO ON THE PHONE]

JANE:

(INTO PHONE) Jessica Phelps, she’s been receiving treatment from you. Drug’s called Clomiphene Citrate... (EYES PHOTO) That looks smaller than the others.

DAVEY:

That’s what I thought...

JANE:

(INTO PHONE) You definitely didn’t prescribe it?

[DAVEY ENLARGES IT. REVEALS A PINK HALF-CIRCULAR DESIGN – THE WORDS “PARACHUTE” AND “EAM, THE IMAGE OF A PARACHUTE AND SOMETHING INDISTINGUISHABLE]

JANE:

Very helpful. Thank you. (HANGS UP) You were right. It’s not one of their’s. They’re to help stimulate the ovaries. (EYES THE ENLARGED IMAGE) What’s that?

DAVEY:

Looks to me like a kangaroo’s tail.

[HE CONSIDERS A PHOTO OF RAFE’S CERTIFICATE FOR THE AUSTRALIAN PARACHUTE FEDERATION]

DAVEY:

Same logo.

[HIS PHONE ANSWERED]

DAVEY (INTO PHONE):

Hi, sorry it’s so late. This is D. S. Higgins, South Hams Police, U.K. I’m checking on your members. Have you got a Jessica Phelps or a Jessica Jackson registered? (DISAPPOINTED) Okay, just a thought, thanks.

[HE’S ABOUT TO HANG UP WHEN HE CATCHES SIGHT OF A PHOTO OF STIX... STIX!]

DAVEY:

Wait, hold on! Are people registered under nick names? (LISTENS) Great.
Can you check against a date of birth please? Third of February, 1973?

CUT TO:

EP10/SC45. INT. RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE. DAY 4. 19.57

DAVEY, JANE, JESS

[JESS LEADS THEM INTO THE KITCHEN – SHE SEEMS STRANGELY DETACHED, NERVOUS]

JESS:

You said it was urgent?

DAVEY:

Let's sit down.

[JESS SWALLOWS. DAVEY GENTLY LEADS HER TO THE TABLE, SITS HER DOWN. A CLOCK TICKS]

DAVEY:

We know you used to be a skydiver.

[JESS LOOKS ALARMED]

DAVEY:

I've talked to the Australian Parachute Federation. Your last registered jump was on your thirty ninth birthday. The day you lost your baby, J-J.

[JESS LOOKS AT HIM, SHARPLY]

DAVEY:

J-J was your jumping name. Your initials? Jessica Jackson? (SOFT) Was that why you needed IVF?

[JANE GETS THE TABLETS FROM THE CUPBOARD]

DAVEY:

A baby. All you ever wanted. To have it taken away from you. The months and months of trying for another. All you could think about.

[A TEAR GLISTENS IN RAFE AND JESS' HOUSE EYE]

DAVEY:

And then for Rafe to tell you he didn't want one.

[JESS FEELS AN ACHING WRENCH]

JESS:

It was our *last* chance. He knew how much I wanted a baby. How I did anything... *Everything* just to hold my own child. He took that away. Never said why. (BEAT) He never said he was ill.

JANE:

(JOINS THEM) You thought he was in love with Lori?

JESS:

I asked him. Asked if he wanted to leave me for her. He wouldn't answer. (FROWNS) It was like. Like I couldn't stop myself. (HARD) I wanted to punish him. *Hurt* him. So I went to the garage. Found his rig.

[SHE INTAKES SHARPLY]

JESS:

I don't know why I did it. I loved him. I loved him so much.

[DAVEY TAKES THE PILLS FROM JANE]

DAVEY:

Where did you get these?

[SHE CONSIDERS THEM, FROWNS]

JESS:

Online. Stacey, my best mate in Oz, swore by them. Said they gave her her twins. I thought they'd help.

DAVEY:

Had you taken them long?

JESS:

About four months. Things started going downhill between us soon after. Kept arguing. I was convinced he was an affair with Lori.

JANE:

With a small percentage of women, these tablets can induce psychosis... paranoia. Your hormones go haywire. You imagine all sorts.

[BEAT]

JESS:

But they worked for Stacey. I was taking double the dose. Triple.

DAVEY:

(GENTLE) Oh, love... They wouldn't have helped.

[JESS FEELS HER BREATHING QUICKEN. JANE TAKES HER HAND]

JANE:

I think Rafe was going to tell you he was sick. He'd told Lori he'd made a mistake. I think he realised he shouldn't have cancelled the IVF.

[JESS FEELS HER HEART SPLIT IN TWO, AN
AGONISING, WRETCHED PAIN AS SHE REALISES]

JESS:

He. He still... (BEAT) He still loved me?

[JANE NODS. OUT ON JESS - THE ENORMITY OF
WHAT SHE'S DONE OVERWHELMS HER]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC46. EXT. THE BLACK DOG. SUNSET 4. 21.38

JANE, DAVEY, BETH, CLINT,

PUNTERS

[JANE AND DAVEY HEAD TO THE BLACK DOG.
DAVEY SILENT, LOST IN THOUGHT]

JANE:

Can I ask you something?

DAVEY:

If it's can you use my phone, then no.

JANE:

(SERIOUS) How come you know so much about IVF?

[DAVEY TRIES TO KEEP IT LIGHT]

DAVEY:

Annette got pregnant six months after we got together. It's why we got married. Said her dad would kill her. And then... well you can guess.

[JANE NODS]

DAVEY:

Tried IVF. Didn't work. Never tried again. Couldn't risk losing another baby.

JANE:

(GENTLE) You would've made a great dad.

[DAVEY SHRUGS IT OFF, CAN'T GO THERE. SPOTS
BETH OUTSIDE THE BLACK DOG]

DAVEY:

(CHANGES CONVERSATION) Right. Case's finished. You're buying. Mine's a pint of Lighthaven Gold.

[SHE SMILES, HEADS INSIDE. DAVEY JOINS BETH]

BETH:

Have you told her?

DAVEY:

Nope. And I won't.

[BETH RELIEVED]

DAVEY:

On the condition that you ever want to go off somewhere to be on your own again, you tell me, and I'll come with you. It's non negotiable.

BETH:

(HOLDS HAND OUT) Deal.

DAVEY:

(SHAKES IT) Cos then you'll realise there's someone far more frightening than your mum. *Me.*

[HE SPOTS CLINT, HANDS OVER HIS MOBILE]

DAVEY:

You can have this back. I got a new phone.

CLINT:

Cheers.

DAVEY:

Lauren called. You met her at the beach last week?

CLINT:

(BEAMS) Yeah?

DAVEY:

Sorry, mate. Just wants to be friends.

[CLINT SIGHS – DEJECTED]

DAVEY:

But it's not all bad news. Your mate Woody's got a special deal on ounces.

[CLINT'S FACE FALLS. DAVEY GRINS, PUTS HIS ARM ROUND BETH, STEERS HER INTO THE PUB]

CUT TO:

EP10/SC47. INT./EXT. PLANE. SKY OVER DEVON. DAY 5. 11.23

LORI, STIX, EDDIE

[IN AN ALMOST RE-RUN OF SCENE 8, LORI, STIX AND EDDIE PREPARE TO JUMP. THEY FINISH PUTTING ON THEIR HELMETS]

LORI:

We good to go?

STIX:

Ready.

[EDDIE PICKS UP A FLAG BAG. KISSES IT]

EDDIE:

Love you, man.

[HE PASSES IT TO STIX WHO ALSO KISSES IT. THEN HANDS IT TO LORI. SHE KISSES IT TOO]

LORI:

One last jump, Rafe.

[SHE PUTS HER VISOR DOWN. THE OTHERS TOO – THEIR FACES NO LONGER VISIBLE.

STIX JUMPS, FOLLOWED BY EDDIE THEN LORI.

THE THREE OF THEM DART THROUGH THE AIR. LORI PULLS THE FLAG BAG. OPENS IT - RAPE'S ASHES APPEAR TO SHOOT UP INTO THE SKY.

LORI OPENS HER CHUTE AND WE TAKE IN THE STUNNING VIEW BELOW.

LEGEND: **RAFE PHELPS, AGED 41,**
CORONER'S VERDICT: UNLAWFUL KILLING]

END OF EPISODE.