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

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY

[PRETITLES: DAY 1.

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

You've dropped another one!

[SHE CATCHES UP, GIVES HIM A COIN]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

I don't see why we couldn't just catch the bus like any normal person.

[SHE LEANS AGAINST A TREE]

FATHER BROWN:

(DOUBTFUL) I could... give you a piggyback?

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(HORRIFIED) What would the Adamses say if we turned up to Ruby's birthday like that??

FATHER BROWN:

(AMUSED) It was good enough for St. Christopher... (BEAT) Anyway. You can't be the best pastry chef this side of Paris *and* maintain peak fitness. Nobody's perfect.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(LAUGHS) Not that you'd know it if you met the Adamses. Talk about a model family.

FATHER BROWN:

(ALMOST TO HIMSELF) Nobody's perfect.

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

COLONEL ADAMS, ANNE-MARIE, SUSIE

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

Here – let me –

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

(IN) You promised me, Annie.

ANNE-MARIE:

(GETTING UP) We're going to be late –

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

ANNE-MARIE:

(TAUT) You're hurting me.

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

(SAD, LAST RESORT) You know what I said. If you went back on the drink.

[ANNE-MARIE STOPS]

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

[BACK INSIDE THE ROOM]

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

ANNE-MARIE:

Is that a threat?

[OUTSIDE, SUSIE'S ALARMED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

No-

ANNE-MARIE:

Well it ought to be.

[BACK TO SUSIE, LISTENING, WORRIED, GUILTY]

ANNE-MARIE:

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

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

ON SUSIE. WHAT WAS THAT??]

EP2/SC3. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. LAKE. DAY 1. 15:25

ANNE-MARIE, COLONEL ADAMS, RUBY, LADY FELICIA, JOHN VAN ERT

[PRETITLES: LADY FELICIA IS APPROACHING THE LAKE. THE LAKESIDE IS SET FOR A SMALL PARTY. A ROWING BOAT'S TIED TO THE END OF A SMALL JETTY. AS SHE ROUNDS A CORNER SHE SPOTS RUBY ADAMS – ARTISTIC, DRAMATIC, INTELLIGENT, PRETTY, AND JUST 20 TODAY – HALF-HIDDEN AMIDST THE BUSHES WITH CHARISMATIC AMERICAN TUTOR JOHN VAN ERT. KISSING PASSIONATELY AGAINST A TREE. FELICIA SMILES TO HERSELF. APPROACHES UNSEEN]

LADY FELICIA:

(TO RUBY) Does your Godmother get a birthday kiss, too?

[THEY SPRING APART IN SHOCK]

LADY FELICIA:

(LAUGHS) Don't worry, I don't want your poor father having a coronary. Your secret's safe with me.

JOHN:

(FOLLOWING RUBY) It's not a secret.

[FELICIA'S CONFUSED]

RUBY:

We're making the announcement today. (TAKING HIS HAND) John and I are engaged.

[A BEAT OF SHOCKED SILENCE. THEN –]

ANNE-MARIE:

Over my dead body.

[RUBY TURNS, SHOCKED, UPSET. ANNE-MARIE AND THE COLONEL HAVE ARRIVED UNSEEN]

RUBY:

Mum -

COLONEL ADAMS:

Engaged to the *tutor*?

ANNE-MARIE:

(IN HIS FACE) My daughter is not marrying a low-life Trot like you.

LADY FELICIA:

Annie -

[JOHN CAN CONTAIN HIS ANGER NO MORE]

JOHN:

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

RUBY:

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

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

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

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

FATHER BROWN:

It's better than a button...

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

FATHER BROWN:

Why am I bringing these again?

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

[NEARING THE HOUSE, THEY HEAR DISTANT SHOUTING]

ANNE-MARIE:

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

[FATHER BROWN RINGS THE DOORBELL, CHECKS HIS WATCH, PUZZLED]

FATHER BROWN:

Are we... late? Or has the play started early??

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

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

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

SUSIE:

Father – you didn't see notice on gate –

[UH-OH]

FATHER BROWN:

We cut across the fields.

SUSIE:

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

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

RUBY:

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

[FELICIA ARRIVES FROM ANOTHER DOOR]

LADY FELICIA:

The play's off.

FATHER BROWN:

Did we hear – Anne-Marie –

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

LADY FELICIA:

But – the fever's too strong.

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

The least we can do is help clear up.

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

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

RUBY:

Where are you going??

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

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

JOHN:

No-one's making me do anything.

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

RUBY:

(GUTTED AND BETRAYED) John -

JOHN:

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

[HE'S AT THE DOOR]

RUBY:

What about us??

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

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

JOHN:

We don't even have to do that. It *is* the Fifties. Who says we need to get married?

[HE STEPS OVER THE THRESHOLD. TURNS, HOLDS OUT HIS HAND, IS SHE COMING WITH HIM? THE COLONEL, FURIOUS, STEPS BETWEEN THEM, CLOSES THE DOOR ON JOHN. RUBY MAKES TO FOLLOW JOHN BUT HER FATHER'S BARRING THE DOOR—]

COLONEL ADAMS:

You step over this threshold, you're never coming back.

[SHE'S FURIOUS AND POWERLESS]

RUBY:

I hate you.

[SHE TURNS ON HER HEEL AND HEADS FOR THE GARDEN INSTEAD]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(AFTER HER) And don't think your mother will say any different.

[A DOOR SLAMS BEHIND RUBY]

COLONEL ADAMS:

(TOO LATE, HALF TO HIMSELF) Certainly not the state she's in.

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

ANNE-MARIE

[PRETITLES: BUBBLES BREAK THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE.

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

DEAD]

CUT TO:

TITLES

EP2/SC7

THIS SCENE IS CUT.

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE

NS POLICEMEN

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

EP2/SC9. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. LAKE. DAY 1. 17:54

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

NS POLICEMEN, NS DOCTOR

[A SOAKING WET RUBY, RACKED BY SOBS, IS BEING COMFORTED BY FELICIA. SHE'S TRIED TO DRAG HER MUM OUT, RESUSCITATE, BUT TO NO AVAIL. NS POLICEMEN AND AN NS DOCTOR DEAL WITH THE BODY AND CRIME SCENE. **INSPECTOR VALENTINE** ARRIVES FROM THE HOUSE WITH THE COLONEL AND MRS. MCCARTHY, WHO CARRIES A HOT DRINK FOR RUBY. SUSIE IS BRINGING A BLANKET]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Here, dear. Drink this.

[MRS. MCCARTHY TAKES THE BLANKET OFF SUSIE AND WRAPS RUBY UP. FATHER BROWN IS BY ANNE-MARIE'S BODY AT THE LAKE'S EDGE. HE SHAKES HIS HEAD]

FATHER BROWN:

(TO VALENTINE, SOTTO) There's nothing Ruby could have done. She's already stiff.

[RUBY'S SOBS ARE RENEWED. THE COLONEL CHECKS VALENTINE AND FATHER BROWN ARE BUSY WITH THE BODY; NO-ONE ELSE IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO OVERHEAR. HE LOOKS TO RUBY AND FELICIA, HURRIEDLY FORMING A PACT]

COLONEL ADAMS:

Not a word about the argument, alright? (FELICIA NODS, RUBY HESITATES) I don't want her remembered... like that, Ruby. Deal?

[RUBY RELUCTANTLY NODS. GO TO FATHER BROWN AND VALENTINE, WHO IS PREPARING TO LEAVE]

FATHER BROWN:

I really think –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

It's an unfortunate accident, nothing more.

FATHER BROWN:

What about the scratches round her neck?

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN, SID, MRS. MCCARTHY, LADY FELICIA

[DAY 2 BEGINS.

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

SID:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

My condolences.

LADY FELICIA:

Have they set a date for the funeral yet?

FATHER BROWN:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

LADY FELICIA:

It was a tragic accident, Father.

[SHE GOES. HE FOLLOWS]

FATHER BROWN:

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

LADY FELICIA:

Believe me –

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

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

FATHER BROWN, LADY FELICIA, SID, JAMES

NS GRAVEDIGGER, NS PASSERS-BY

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

[BEAT]

FATHER BROWN:

If it's not criminal... I promise.

LADY FELICIA:

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

FATHER BROWN:

(THROWN) She was an alcoholic??

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

LADY FELICIA:

(SOTTO) Speaking of peccadilloes... if that's the quality of mourner round here, I'll be dropping by more often... Who is he?

FATHER BROWN:

I don't know. But let's – [LEAVE HIM BE]

[TOO LATE – FELICIA STRIDES OVER, HAND OUTSTRETCHED]

LADY FELICIA:

Felicia. Welcome to Kembleford. Planning a long visit?

[A GLANCE OF MUTUAL ADMIRATION. HE'S AMUSED AND IMPRESSED]

JAMES:

I am now.

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

On my way to see the family now.

LADY FELICIA:

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

JAMES:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

So... you haven't heard.

JAMES:

Heard what?

EP2/SC12. EXT. KEMBLEFORD STREET WALL. DAY 2. 17:36

RUBY, JOHN VAN ERT

NS PASSERS-BY

[RUBY WAITS CLANDESTINELY IN A QUIET SIDESTREET. NO SIGN OF HER RENDEZ-VOUS.

AND THEN THUD! JOHN LANDS BEHIND HER – HE'S CLIMBED OVER THE WALL AND JUMPED DOWN. RUBY JUMPS, SQUEALS – BUT HE SWINGS HER ROUND, SHE CHANGES FROM FEAR TO RELIEF AS SHE SEES HIS FACE]

RUBY:

You scared the hell out of me. I thought you were... a robber, or a... brigand...

JOHN:

(BRUSHING HIS HANDS OFF, WITH A GRIN) Maybe I am. I think I have rather a talent for it. (BEAT) I can't see much harm in it, anyhow.

RUBY:

(HALF-SHOCKED, HALF-AMUSED) How can you even say that?!

JOHN:

I want to steal you away, is that a crime?

[HE PULLS HER INTO A KISS BUT SHE BREAKS OFF]

RUBY:

(HESITATES) Why didn't you come back, then? After we found mum? I needed you.

JOHN:

I did. (OFF HER SURPRISE) The place was crawling with police. Your dad said if I stayed, he'd have the Inspector arrest me for trespass...

RUBY:

What?! (BEAT) And you just went?

JOHN:

I'm not a citizen, I can't risk it... (BEAT) Run away with me, Ruby. Let's just leave 'em all behind.

[BEAT]

RUBY:

Dad's falling apart, he needs me... it's not a good time.

JOHN:

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

[HE BREAKS OFF AS HE SEES HER FACE]

JOHN:

I didn't mean it like that...

RUBY:

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

[SHE GOES. ON JOHN. THAT WENT WELL]

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

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

NS MOURNERS

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

ALL:

Amen.

[HER FATHER EYES HER – WHERE WAS SHE?]

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

Ruby, don't be so rude –

JAMES:

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

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

JAMES:

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

RUBY:

(ASTONISHED) ... Uncle James??

LADY FELICIA:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

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

LADY FELICIA:

The jetty gets very slippery...

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

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

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

EP2/SC14. EXT. ADAMS' HOUSE. LAKE. DAY 2. 18:13

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY

[FATHER BROWN IS PACING THE SCENE OF THE DEATH, THINKING. SCUFFING HIS SHOE ON THE NOT-SLIPPERY JETTY. CHECKING THE NOT-TOO-LONG MOORING ROPE. FINALLY GETTING INTO THE ROWING BOAT, FACING AWAY FROM THE SHORE, FEET WIDE, DELIBERATELY ROCKING IT. HE DOESN'T COME CLOSE TO FALLING IN. MRS. MCCARTHY'S COME OUT LOOKING FOR HIM]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Father... what are you doing??

[SURPRISED, HE LOSES HIS BALANCE. THE BOAT ROCKS WILDLY, HE COMES VERY CLOSE TO FALLING IN. SHE'S ALARMED]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Didn't you hear Ruby? This is probably what happened to poor Anne-Marie.

[SHE HOLDS OUT A HAND TO HELP HIM OFF]

FATHER BROWN:

Well... it sounded rather unlikely... but I have to admit, that must have been how she –

[BUT HE HALTS SUDDENLY, HALF OFF THE BOAT. HE'S SEEN SOMETHING ON AN OAR, STILL STOWED IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT]

FATHER BROWN:

Is that... blood??

[HE GETS BACK IN. REACHES DOWN, TOUCHES IT. IT'S STICKY AND RED ON HIS HAND...]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Maybe she... fell into the boat, and hit her head on the oar in there?

FATHER BROWN:

From the position of the oar – that's impossible.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

But they were right there when Ruby found her mother.

FATHER BROWN:

Which tells us Anne-Marie was hit with the oar - and then the oar was put back.

[MRS. MCCARTHY'S CHILLED]

FATHER BROWN: We need to call the police.

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

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

NS MOURNERS, NS POLICEMEN

[JAMES APPROACHES FELICIA WITH A BOTTLE OF WINE]

JAMES:

Tempt you to some Barolo?

[FELICIA HESITATES BUT HE POURS ANYWAY]

JAMES:

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

[HE TOASTS]

JAMES:

To my sister.

LADY FELICIA:

(RAISING HER GLASS) Anne-Marie.

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

SUSIE:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

Inspector. Let me take you outside...

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

[THE COLONEL HEADS OVER, IRRITATED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

I don't think so -

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

It's rather important.

COLONEL ADAMS:

What could be so important *now?*

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

[CONSTERNATION]

EP2/SC16. INT. ADAMS' HOUSE. SITTING ROOM. DAY 2. 18:41

RUBY, MRS. MCCARTHY, LADY FELICIA, JAMES

[THE FAMILY'S WAITING OUTSIDE THE STUDY, SHOCKED, UPSET AND ANGRY, MRS. MCCARTHY WITH THEM]

RUBY:

It can't be murder – it can't –

[FELICIA'S LEANING ON JAMES IN HER SHOCK...]

LADY FELICIA:

And even if it were – it certainly wasn't Reginald who killed her!

MRS. MCCARTHY:

What scares me is – in that case – the real killer's still walking free...

LADY FELICIA:

Is it just me who's thinking it?? (BEAT) She'd just fired Van Ert – forbidden your marriage –

RUBY:

No way. Not John.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

They say most murders are committed by someone known to the victim.

[THEY TAKE THAT IN]

JAMES:

Who is this... Van Ert?

LADY FELICIA:

Ruby's old tutor. He was thrown out of the States for being a Red.

JAMES:

(BLIMEY) A *Communist*?? He must hate the aristocracy... the unfairness of people living in piles like this... maybe he was after the diamonds. That's what they're all about, isn't it – redistributing wealth?

LADY FELICIA:

It's true he left pretty sharpish the night she died –

RUBY

Because he'd just been sacked!

LADY FELICIA:

I'm sorry, Ruby. But it has to be Van Ert...

[ON RUBY – WORRIED...]

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE, COLONEL ADAMS, FATHER BROWN

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

So you certainly had opportunity –

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

And you consider her trustworthy?

FATHER BROWN:

Of course - but -

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

What?!

COLONEL ADAMS:

That's preposterous –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

He asked for a divorce.

[THE COLONEL HESITATES. THAT ARGUMENT]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FADE TO BLACK:

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

RUBY, JAMES, LADY FELICIA

[DAY 3 BEGINS.

THE MORNING OF THE FUNERAL. THE HOUSE IS IN DISARRAY. RUBY'S PACING, STRESSED, ANXIOUS]

RUBY:

(UPSET) They have to let dad out. It's mum's funeral, for heaven's sake –

LADY FELICIA:

His solicitor's doing everything he can.

RUBY:

I'll try calling him again.

[SHE HEADS OUT AS JAMES COMES DOWNSTAIRS, DRESSED FOR THE FUNERAL IN A TOO-SHORT BLACK SUIT AND UNSUITABLE BROWN BROGUES. FELICIA CLOCKS HIM]

LADY FELICIA:

You look... [CAN'T QUITE SAY 'SMART']

JAMES:

Like a dog's dinner. It's kind of the Colonel to lend me his things, but – the suit's too short, and like I said when I called – his shoes were *huge*. I had clown feet.

[FELICIA PRODUCES A BAG]

LADY FELICIA:

Size seven, right? You're lucky my husband's not a big man...

[JAMES' EYEBROWS GO UP... INDEED. HE SITS TO PUT THEM ON, THEY FIT PERFECTLY]

JAMES:

It all feels like... a costume. (SMILES, WRY) Annie always did like a bit of theatre.

LADY FELICIA:

It's a shame her last play never got performed.

JAMES:

It didn't?

LADY FELICIA:

It was supposed to go on the night she – the evening of the – (SHE TURNS AWAY, HIDING TEARS) – I'm sorry –

JAMES:

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

LADY FELICIA:

Such as?

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

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

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

NS MOURNERS, NS ORGANIST, NS PALL-BEARERS

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

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

JOHN:

(SOTTO) We have to talk -

RUBY:

Not now, John.

JOHN:

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

RUBY:

(HESITATES) ... of course not.

JOHN:

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

RUBY:

What are you saying??

JOHN:

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

[SEE RUBY'S SHOCK...

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

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

SUSIE:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

SUSIE:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

You let him go.

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

For now. He's been given bail, we had to. It doesn't mean I think he's innocent.

[THE NS CONGREGATION CRANE AND WHISPER. THE PALLBEARERS ENTER THE CHURCH WITH THE COFFIN, MUSIC STRIKES UP. FATHER BROWN SIGNALS TO THE PALLBEARERS – WAIT! – AND STRIDES AFTER THE COLONEL]

FATHER BROWN:

Colonel Adams. Welcome.

[IT'S A VERY PUBLIC GREETING]

FATHER BROWN:

Please – if you want to say a few words – just let me know. And of course you'll be a pallbearer – you can take Albert's place –

COLONEL ADAMS:

(COVERING PANIC) Oh – I can't disturb things – not now it's all set up –

FATHER BROWN:

Nonsense – it's no trouble – don't let these whisperers put you off –

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

FATHER BROWN:

As if that – [MATTERS]

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

What??

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

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

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

NS SOLICITOR (MR. HIGGINS)

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

[A KERFUFFLE OUTSIDE, THE DOOR OPENS]

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

(MILD) What's the priest doing here?

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

"And for my beloved daughter Ruby..."

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

The police returned them this morning.

FATHER BROWN:

Those stones are... dazzling.

JAMES:

The Trewlove family heritage. The Flying Stars.

[SUSIE KNOCKS. ENTERS CARRYING A TRAY]

SUSIE:

Colonel... you ask for tea??

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

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

What should I do with them, then??

RUBY

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

[HE HESITATES, BUT SHRUGS, OK. MOVING ON...]

COLONEL ADAMS:

The house, lands and so forth are obviously mine. I'm left some sentimental items... her books and photos... And as to the rest of her estate – it's all left to... (JAMES IS EXPECTANT) ...the church.

[ON UNIVERSAL SURPRISE – NOT LEAST FROM FATHER BROWN... JAMES IS TAKEN ABACK AND A BIT UPSET. FATHER BROWN FEELS BAD...]

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

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

NS SOLICITOR (MR. HIGGINS)

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

LADY FELICIA:

(THROWN) What do you mean??

JAMES:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

But –

JAMES:

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

RUBY:

(LIGHTBULB) He's right. (GETTING EXCITED) Uncle James, you could take John's role – Felicia, if you wouldn't mind standing in for Mum...

JAMES:

It'll be a bit of a scramble, but I think we could make it happen by – the end of the week?

RUBY:

(GRINS) Saturday it is.

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

RUBY, JOHN VAN ERT

[JOHN AND RUBY ARE MEETING CLANDESTINELY]

JOHN:

I don't understand.

RUBY:

It's perfect. Everyone in the house will be watching. So none of them will *see*. I'll leave the stage in act two; they won't look for me till curtain call.

JOHN:

So – we're really going to do it? We're eloping?

RUBY:

If you'll take me without a penny to my name...

[BEAT. WE SHOULD WONDER – IS HE REALLY HAPPY WITH THAT? THEN HE SMILES]

JOHN:

I wouldn't have it any other way...

[HE PULLS HER INTO A KISS. ON JOHN'S FACE – IS HE REALLY A GOOD GUY?]

EP2/SC23. INT. ST. MARY'S. PRESBYTERY. PARISH OFFICE. DAY 3. 17:14

FATHER BROWN, MRS. MCCARTHY

[MRS. MCCARTHY BUSTLES THROUGH WITH A CUPPA. FATHER BROWN'S AT HIS DESK WITH HIS CHESS-SET OUT. ABSORBED. BOTH KINGS, THE WHITE KNIGHT, AND BOTH QUEENS ARE ON THE BOARD]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

I've never understood how you can play chess against yourself.

FATHER BROWN:

This isn't a game.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(DRY) Yes, Father. That's what my Francis used to say about poker.

FATHER BROWN:

No... These aren't pieces – they're suspects. We can discount the Colonel – and John Van Ert –

[HE MOVES THE WHITE KING AND THEN THE WHITE KNIGHT OFF THE BOARD]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(IN) Why the tutor?

FATHER BROWN:

He's a Communist.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(CLEAR AS MUD) Obviously. Why didn't I think of that.

[SHE LOOKS AT HIM – EXPLAIN!?]

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Communism, Socialism – it's all Greek to me. Who wants to socialise with the working classes anyway? I don't see the attraction of spending your night off with - [RANDOM EXAMPLE] a chimney-sweep.

FATHER BROWN:

(LAUGHS AT THE IMAGE) A Socialist doesn't have to drink with chimneysweeps. He just wants all the chimneys swept and all the sweeps paid for it. (SMILES) But he won't allow you to own your own soot.

[MRS. MCCARTHY IS NONE THE WISER. HE GIVES UP. DOWN TO BRASS TACKS]

FATHER BROWN:

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

[HE HESITATES, THEN PUSHES BOTH TO ONE SIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

But he wasn't even in the country!

FATHER BROWN:

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

CUT TO:

*

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

SUSIE, SID, JAMES

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

SUSIE:

(THROWN) Why are you here??

SID:

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

SUSIE:

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

SID:

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

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

SUSIE:

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

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

SUSIE:

Ruby's diamonds are out of your league.

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

SID:

Diamonds. Really.

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

SID:

(SMILES) Ta for the tip-off.

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

SID:

Someone's coming. Quick, kiss me -

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

SUSIE AND SID BREAK OFF]

SUSIE:

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

SID:

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

[SUSIE'S FURIOUS]

SID:

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

FADE TO BLACK:

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

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

NS ACTORS

[FADE UP – **DAY FOUR** BEGINS.

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

FATHER BROWN:

Susie told me this morning.

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

(UNCOMFORTABLE) She saw James herself??

JAMES:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

JAMES:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

LADY FELICIA:

I think it's commendable.

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

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

RUBY:

Five minutes, Inspector?

[VALENTINE NODS]

FATHER BROWN:

Look who's here. Excuse me.

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

FATHER BROWN:

(LAUGHS) Since when has that bothered me??

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

LADY FELICIA:

Father -

[HE TURNS BACK]

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

RUBY:

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

[FELICIA HEADS ONTO STAGE]

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

JAMES:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

JAMES:

I'll take that as a compliment.

LADY FELICIA:

You'll never get away with this -

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

RUBY:

(SOUND EFFECT) Bang!

[FELICIA SLUMPS]

RUBY:

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

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

JAMES:

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

[VALENTINE JOINS FATHER BROWN, WATCHING]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

RUBY:

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

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

What about the flights -

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Er... they were having dinner?

[ON FATHER BROWN – CHASTENED]

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

SID, JOHN VAN ERT

NS AUDIENCE, NS PRETTY PARLOURMAID

[AUDIENCE MEMBERS ARRIVE.

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

ON SID]

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

LADY FELICIA, JAMES, RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS, SUSIE

NS ACTORS

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

When do I come on again?

RUBY:

Dad – I've stuck your cues up here –

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

SUSIE:

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

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

JAMES:

Where has this stuff been?

LADY FELICIA:

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

RUBY:

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

[FELICIA MEETS JAMES' EYE, SMILES]

LADY FELICIA:

As we'll ever be...

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

JAMES:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

¹ am-AW-ray MEE-oh ... mee STOH in-am-uh-RAN-doh dee TAY

⁻aw as in law, ee as in meet, oh as in no

JAMES:

(LAUGHS) That'd be telling...

LADY FELICIA:

(HESITATES) How did you learn Italian, anyway? Out in Africa??

JAMES:

 $\overline{\text{That} - (\text{KISS})}$ would be telling - (KISS) too...

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

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

NS AUDIENCE

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

FATHER BROWN AND MRS. MCCARTHY LOOK AT THE PROGRAMMES]

FATHER BROWN:

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

SUSIE:

A shilling.

MRS. MCCARTHY:

Daylight robbery!

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

SUSIE:

No good. Lira. Italian.

[SHE RETURNS IT TO HIM]

FATHER BROWN:

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

MRS. MCCARTHY:

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

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Father...

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

Who?? Not John -

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

[VALENTINE'S EMBARRASSED]

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

Yes, but –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

The Colonel?! No, that's not right –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

FATHER BROWN:

(UTTERLY THROWN) James did?

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

RUBY:

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

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

LADY FELICIA, SUSIE, RUBY

NS ACTOR

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

RUBY:

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

SUSIE:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

RUBY:

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

SUSIE:

Not seven. Eleven. Very big. Huge.

LADY FELICIA:

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

SUSIE:

Colonel is eight.

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

SUSIE:

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

RUBY:

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

LADY FELICIA:

Nonsense, James didn't bring any –

SUSIE:

Not from suitcase. From attic. Twenty years old, yes, but unless his feet have shrunk... here. See for yourself.

[SHE RUMMAGES UNDER THE COSTUME RAIL. DIGS OUT SOME BLACK SHOES – STAMPED INSIDE, 'JAMES TREWLOVE'. ON FELICIA]

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

LADY FELICIA, JAMES, COLONEL ADAMS (OOV)

[CONTINUOUS: JAMES, WEARING HIS LONG DARK DRESS, HOOKS COSTUME JEWELLERY HURRIEDLY AROUND HIS NECK. FELICIA ENTERS WITH THE SHOES, PREOCCUPIED]

COLONEL ADAMS (OOV):

(FROM THE STAGE) Help! Police! The safe's been broken into -

JAMES:

Cue coming up – where are the heels??

LADY FELICIA:

These were the best I could do...

[SHE HANDS HIM THE SHOES WE KNOW ARE JAMES'. HE TRIES THEM ON, FELICIA HOLDS HER BREATH... THEY SWAMP HIM]

JAMES:

(GIVING UP) I'll have to wear mine.

COLONEL ADAMS (OOV):

(FROM THE STAGE, JOGGING THEM) Help! Police! The safe's been broken into!

[FELICIA'S LOOKING AT THE SHOES. IN TURMOIL. HE CATCHES HER EYE]

JAMES:

We're on –

[HE PUTS DOWN THE FAKE GUN ON THE PROPS TABLE. SHEPHERDS HER TOWARDS THE STAGE, REACHING INSIDE HIS BODICE...]

JAMES:

Don't worry. You're going to be great.

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

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

NS AUDIENCE, NS POLICEMEN

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

[JAMES RUNS AFTER HER, DRESSED AS A WOMAN BUT HIS BROGUES PEEP OUT UNDER THE FROCK. PULLING A *REAL* GUN FROM HIS BODICE, HE AIMS AT HER...]

JAMES:

(GRIM, THREATENING) I wouldn't do that if I were you. Put your hands up and don't say a word –

LADY FELICIA:

(HORRIFIED AND AFRAID) Why would you do this to me -

[IT'S NOTICABLY MORE REALISTIC THAN IN REHEARSAL, FELICIA'S ACTING'S IMPROVED TENFOLD]

JAMES:

(COCKING THE PISTOL) Didn't you hear me? Shut up, or I'll shut you up.

[FATHER BROWN STANDS, ALARMED. THE AUDIENCE MEMBERS BEHIND MUTTER, THEY CAN'T SEE. JAMES CLOCKS HIM]

JAMES:

You – and anyone who helps you.

[FATHER BROWN SITS AGAIN. TENSE, CAREFUL. RUBY AND THE COLONEL WATCH FROM THE WINGS – REALLY IMPRESSED]

RUBY:

(SOTTO) Isn't she brilliant?!

LADY FELICIA:

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

[JAMES GRABS FELICIA, ONE HAND OVER HER MOUTH. SHE STRUGGLES. AS THEY TURN UPSTAGE THERE'S A LOUD BANG (REALISTIC SOUND EFFECT)]

FATHER BROWN:

(STANDING) No!

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

JAMES:

(TWIRLING MOUSTACHE, TO 'AUDIENCE') We'll see about that.

[FATHER BROWN HURRIEDLY STARTS HEADING FOR THE AISLE BUT EVERYONE'S IN HIS WAY]

RUBY:

(TO COLONEL ADAMS, IN THE WINGS) And Felicia was worried about her fight scene! (TO JAMES AS HE COMES OFF) That was amazing. You had the Father jumping out of his seat! (TO THE COLONEL) Dad – shouldn't you be changing? You're on again in five...

MRS. MCCARTHY:

(IN AUDIENCE, TO AN NS NEIGHBOUR, OF FELICIA, CATTILY IMPRESSED) I always thought she was a little actress.

[ON STAGE, THE SCENE'S BEING CHANGED – THE TRUNK ROLLED INTO THE WINGS, CLOTHS BEING UNROLLED AND CURTAINS PULLED]

FATHER BROWN:

Wait - wait -

[HE IS SHUSHED – A NEW SCENE BEGINS – RUBY ENTERS WITH AN NS ACTOR IN A CASSOCK. FATHER BROWN REACHES THE FRONT OF THE STAGE WHERE BLOOD'S SPATTERED FROM FELICIA'S 'SHOOTING'. HE REACHES OUT TO TOUCH IT, THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT IT, HE FROWNS – REALISING, THOUGH WE DON'T KNOW IT YET, THAT IT'S KETCHUP, NOT BLOOD – AND FELICIA MUST BE OK]

RUBY:

I can't believe he'd betray us. Everything's lost... my dowry... my future... Cancel the wedding. I can hardly get married – (NOW)

[COLONEL ADAMS RUNS ON, PANICKED]

COLONEL ADAMS:

The safe's been broken into!

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

RUBY:

(STAGE WHISPER) Dad...

COLONEL ADAMS:

The safe's been broken into!

RUBY:

(SOTTO) *Dad* – we've done that scene.

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

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

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

FATHER BROWN, SID

[FATHER BROWN FINDS SID LURKING OUTSIDE]

FATHER BROWN:

Well?

SID:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

Which way did she go??

SID:

(D'OH) Down the drive.

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

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

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE, NS ACTORS

[WE'RE ON A TEARFUL, RESENTFUL RUBY]

RUBY:

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

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

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

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

RUBY:

No!

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

[HE GOES TO TALK WITH HIS MEN]

JOHN:

This is ridiculous –

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

And the Countess?

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

[SUSIE APPROACHES, TENTATIVE]

SUSIE:

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

[VALENTINE SITS ON THE TRUNK CONTAINING FELICIA]

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

Have you searched him?

[VALENTINE LOOKS TO HIS MEN. THEY NOD]

RUBY:

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

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

FATHER BROWN, SID

NS TRAIN PASSENGERS

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

FATHER BROWN:

Sorry – excuse me – terribly sorry...

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

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

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

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS

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

RUBY:

(INCREASINGLY DESPERATE) On my life, it isn't him. There must be other people without alibis –

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Everyone else was watching the play.

JOHN:

Except the people in it.

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

And they're all accounted for -

RUBY:

Apart from Felicia – where's she??

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

I believe the Countess could kill – but for love, not money. I don't believe she'd steal some diamonds – that's not why she ran –

JOHN:

Ran? You think she left?

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

Well she's not here...

JOHN:

I was outside waiting for Ruby until the moment you had me arrested. Lady Felicia didn't leave the building.

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(UH-OH) Then... where is she?

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

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

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

FATHER BROWN:

You're not going to get away with it.

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

JAMES:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

[JAMES PUSHES BACK HIS VEIL. WARY]

FATHER BROWN:

You killed Anne-Marie.

JAMES:

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

[FATHER BROWN LAUGHS GENTLY]

FATHER BROWN:

But she wasn't your sister, was she?

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

How could I possibly fake that?

FATHER BROWN:

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

[JAMES SHAKES HIS HEAD]

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

This is nonsense –

FATHER BROWN:

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

[JAMES IS TIGHT-LIPPED]

FATHER BROWN:

But Anne-Marie couldn't give you a penny –

JAMES:

(QUIETLY FURIOUS) Wouldn't -

[FATHER BROWN'S EYEBROWS RISE – RECOGNISING THE ADMISSION]

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

It was an accident -

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

[HE LOOKS AT JAMES, GRIM]

FATHER BROWN:

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

[GO TO SCENE 38]

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

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

NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS, NS POLICEMEN

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

GO TO:

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

FATHER BROWN:

(STANDING) No!

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

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

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

NS POLICEMEN, NS AUDIENCE MEMBERS, NS ACTORS

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

RUBY:

(SOBBING) No - please -

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

(OF JOHN) You have to let him go now -

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

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

RUBY:

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

INSPECTOR VALENTINE:

(THROWN) Your Uncle James...

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

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

NS PASSENGERS

[FATHER BROWN AND JAMES]

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

[BEAT. JAMES DOUBLETAKES, INCREDULOUS]

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

[JAMES HESITATES. DISBELIEF]

JAMES:

But the will – the bequests –

FATHER BROWN:

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

[BEAT]

JAMES:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

JAMES:

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

[INSERT SCENE 40: JAMES AND ANNE-MARIE ARGUE BY THE LAKE. IT BECOMES VIOLENT, SHE PICKS UP AN OAR TO WARD HIM OFF. IN THE STRUGGLE, SHE'S HIT WITH IT, FALLS IN... JAMES WATCHES HER SINK]

FATHER BROWN:

Why didn't you go in, try to save her?

JAMES:

I can't swim...

[HIS EYES ARE WET, HE TURNS AWAY]

JAMES:

Yes, I was angry, but I didn't want her dead. She was like a sister – bossy, annoying, but we grew up together. I loved her.

[FATHER BROWN PUTS HIS HAND ON JAMES' SHOULDER]

FATHER BROWN:

Give me the diamonds. I'll return them to Ruby. And as for Anne-Marie... hand yourself in, pay for your crimes.

JAMES:

You mean hang.

FATHER BROWN:

It's manslaughter, not murder. It'll mean prison, yes. But you'll give her husband and daughter justice...

JAMES:

(HESITATES, SHRUGS) I suppose I don't have much choice.

FATHER BROWN:

(YES) Valentine will have worked it out by now. There'll be police waiting at Oxford. Better to come quietly.

[JAMES IS THINKING, NODDING. FATHER BROWN GESTURES, TURN ROUND]

FATHER BROWN:

Let me help you with that clasp.

[JAMES TURNS AS IF TO LET HIM UNDO THE NECKLACE – SO HE'S FACING THE DOOR. TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE TRAIN SLOWING, HE PULLS HIS GUN OUT AND EXITS THE COMPARTMENT,

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

FATHER BROWN:

(TO SID) What are you waiting for?!

[THEY GIVE CHASE – AND NEARLY CATCH UP WITH JAMES AS HE LEAPS OVER BAGS AND SWERVES ROUND NS OLD LADIES. HE REACHES THE END OF THE CARRIAGE, OPENS THE DOOR – AND SEES JUST RAILWAY TRACK ROLLING BEHIND. IT'S THE LAST CARRIAGE – NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN.

BEAT.

FATHER BROWN AND SID ARE NEARLY UPON JAMES... HE'S TRAPPED... THEN THE TRAIN SLOWS MOMENTARILY AND HE TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO LEAP FROM THE CARRIAGE DOOR, ROLLING TO SAFETY. FATHER BROWN AND SID ARRIVE AT THE OPEN DOOR AND CAN ONLY WATCH HIM ESCAPE...

GO TO SCENE 41]

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

ANNE-MARIE, JAMES

NS ANNE-MARIE STUNT DOUBLE

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

JAMES:

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

JAMES:

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

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

ANNE-MARIE:

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

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

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

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

ON JAMES. GLUED TO THE BANK. HORRIFIED]

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

FATHER BROWN, JAMES, SID

NS JAMES STUNT DOUBLE

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

JAMES:

Catch me now, Father Brown. Catch me n-

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

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

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

FATHER BROWN, SID

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

FATHER BROWN:

Why didn't you stop him?!

[SID SHRUGS. STILL IN SHOCK]

FATHER BROWN:

That's what I brought you here for!

SID:

(SHRUGS, TIRED) You always want to save their souls. He lost his the minute he ran. You were just taking him back for the police.

FATHER BROWN:

And so Ruby got back her inheritance.

SID:

(LAUGHS SHORTLY) Oh, that. (BEAT, OFF FATHER BROWN'S PUZZLED EXPRESSION) Any idiot could see – your precious 'Flying Stars' were as fake as he was...

[ON FATHER BROWN – SHOCKED]

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

RUBY, COLONEL ADAMS

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

RUBY:

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

[HE NODS]

RUBY:

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

[HE LOOKS AT HER]

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

[RUBY'S ROCKED. BUT RALLIES]

RUBY:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

(LAUGHS BITTERLY) They're crushed to dust.

RUBY:

Diamonds don't crumble -

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

RUBY:

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

[BEAT. HE LOOKS AT HER PAINFULLY]

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

[ON RUBY]

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

FATHER BROWN, COLONEL ADAMS

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

FATHER BROWN:

You should be celebrating.

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

FATHER BROWN:

Hardly. Gaining freedom.

COLONEL ADAMS:

I'm sorry?

FATHER BROWN:

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

[THE COLONEL LOOKS AT HIM, THROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

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

COLONEL ADAMS:

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

FATHER BROWN:

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

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

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

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

[DAY 5. SOME WEEKS LATER.

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

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

FELICIA COMES TO STAND BY FATHER BROWN]

FATHER BROWN:

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

LADY FELICIA:

Reminds me of my wedding day.

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

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

LADY FELICIA:

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

[HE LOOKS AT HER WRYLY]

FATHER BROWN:

Apparently that's the real Uncle James...

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

END OF EPISODE