

HEADCASE

PILOT EPISODE - 'JUSTICE FOR MADGE'

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EXT. BEACH - DAY

A CRIME SCENE tape gets unfurled between two posts. Oh dear, some grisly murder on the beach?

No, the crime scene tape holds up the two posts for a shonky windbreaker that's been put up by -

- DILWEN (DIL) PUGH (30s, Welsh, blonde, bonkers, but in a good way).

Dil finishes fixing the tape, nods in satisfaction and sits down next to MADGE WILKINSON (70s, proud, stubborn, tired). A makeshift picnic laid out between them.

DIL  
Genius. No-one will bother us.

MADGE  
(bemused)  
Right...

Dil's immediately off on another tangent -

DIL  
I'm going to swim under Britain.  
I could be the first Welsh woman to do it, it'd be historic! Epic even.  
(off Madge's look)  
No. Listen. Think about it.  
Britain's an island, right. So that means you can swim under it. Not right under. That would be mad.  
Through the caves. From Skegness to Bangor, straight line.

GIGGLES off-screen.

DIL (CONT'D)  
Coming! Ready or not!

Dil shhhs Madge.

MADGE  
(playing along)  
Oh, I wonder where Llŷr is?

Dil lifts up an over turned picnic basket revealing Llŷr (pronounced 'Klear'). About two years old. Buried in the sand, only his head visible.

DIL  
There he is! Missing son found.  
Case closed.

Dil lifts Llÿr out of the sand. He LAUGHS as the sand falls away from his body. Dil gives him all love and attention.

DIL (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)  
Raisin?

Dil offers Madge a raisin from a child's box of raisins.

MADGE  
Eugh, no, can't stand 'em! A  
raisin's a dead grape, all dried-up  
and wrinkly.

Dil shrugs, 'suit yourself'.

MADGE (CONT'D)  
Listen, Dil. I need a favour...  
Will you sign my will?

DIL  
Sounds official. Paperwork.  
Signatures. Why don't you ask Bumi?

MADGE  
I'm leaving everything to her.

Dil shuffles slightly awkwardly; she'd prefer not to sign Madge's will.

DIL  
Ah. Right. Sure. I bet no-one  
checks those things anyway. I could  
sign any old nonsense. Mickey  
Mouse. Doctor Dolittle. Richard  
Madeley.

Llÿr coos, enjoying a raisin, and Dil fusses over him. Madge enjoys the moment, and then holds Dil's hand over-sincerely.

MADGE  
Thanks, Dil.

DIL  
(joking)  
You're not going to propose are  
you? You've been out in the sun too  
much.

MADGE  
Aye, it's way too hot for me out  
here.

They laugh. And yeah, it's time to go.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Madge, Dil and Llÿr walk back to their homes. Madge gestures across the road to her house.

MADGE

Right. Come around tomorrow. I'll have all the paperwork ready before Bumi gets back.

DIL

Paperwork. Bumi. Tomorrow. Got you.

Madge glances at Llÿr, smiles adoringly at him. Then turns to Dil, more serious, obviously stuff on her mind.

MADGE

Keep family close, Dil. It's important.

Madge gives Dil a nice warm hug, and she leaves. Dil watches her go, a bit bemused by Madge's show of emotion, then gestures to Llÿr: time to go inside their own house.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

A timelapse outside Dil's house. A new day. Then QUICK CUTS:

- Dil looking at a broken baby carrier. She sighs.

- a child's swing seat and chain being removed from a swing: The chain goes over Dil's shoulders. The swing seat rests on Dil's back. Llÿr sits into the seat. Dil fastens Llÿr into position, wrapping a scarf around him and her to keep him tucked into a crazy homemade papoose.

Dil heads over to Madge's across the road. In the background there's an ice-cream van, important later. Dil notices A COUPLE OF POLICE CARS gathered outside Madge's house.

An AMBULANCE waits nearby. Something's awry. A stressed-out BUMI PATEL (70s, warm, sensitive, friendly) approaches Dil.

DIL

Bumi? What's all the rumpus?

BUMI

It's Madge... she's dead.

Dil is naturally shocked, but consoles Bumi in a hug. Over Bumi's shoulder, Dil stares at the house quizzically, as Madge gets lifted onto the ambulance from a gurney..

## EXT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Outside Madge's house, PC FRED BUNCE (20s) guards the scene. Naive, innocent, endearing Fred Bunce. Dil approaches, still with Llŷr in his weird papoose. Dil ignores PC Bunce to walk into the house. He stops her.

PC BUNCE

Nothing to see here. Just a senior citizen accidentally falling down the stairs.

DIL

That's Madge you're talking about.

PC BUNCE

Oh, sorry, my condolences. Are you family?

DIL

As good as.

Dil tries to walk past, but PC Bunce blocks her path again.

PC BUNCE

Ah, no can do, I'm afraid.

DIL

What can't you do?

PC BUNCE

You no can do.

DIL

(stops, thinks, then -)  
Do you think you can swim under Britain?

PC BUNCE

Excuse me?

DIL

Swim under Britain. What do you think the best route would be...?

But as he thinks about it and replies, Dil's used the moment to disappear past the police cordon, inside Madge's house.

## INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil snoops around with Llŷr on her back. DCI SOAMES (50s), the lead officer, clocks her.

Soames is experienced, talented, officious. Rather than hide or look nervous, Dil strides up to Soames.

DIL

Like a sauna in here, isn't it?  
I'll have stinking pits later. But  
why is the heating on in July?  
Madge never liked the heat.

SOAMES

I'm sorry, who are you? And what  
are you doing in my crime scene?

DIL

I thought Madge fell down the  
stairs?

SOAMES

Indeed. A tragic accident -

DIL

- but you said it was a crime  
scene.

SOAMES

- I'm just trying to chuck you out  
so I can work. If you'd like to  
follow me...

DIL

- actually I'd like to go my own  
way.

SOAMES

- I really can't have members of  
the public -

DIL

- what's that Llÿr? Yes, the man is  
a bit crumbly. Like a cheese. He  
smells like mint, though. A minty  
cheese. Eugh, can you imagine?

Dil keeps shifting the 'wrong' way, deeper into the house.

SOAMES

- No, wrong, that way, straight  
through.

(looks around)

Can someone deal with -

But other officers smirk at Soames. Soames looks frustrated,  
as he realises his colleagues don't respect him at all.

EXT. MADGE'S BACK GARDEN - DAY

Dil comes out to the garden, peers towards the fence where someone is hiding badly, the top of their hat poking up.

DIL

'Ere, Shady Aidy, is that you?

SHADY AIDY (50s) pops his head up fully. Johnny Vegas meets the Big Lebowski.

SHADY AIDY

All right, Dil?

DIL

It's only me and Llŷr, what are you hiding for?

SHADY AIDY

Dodging the fuzz.

DIL

Why? Did you kill Madge?

SHADY AIDY

Wha - ? Madge is dead?!

DIL

Fell down the stairs apparently.

Soames storms out into the garden, Shady Aidy ducks out of sight before Soames can see him. Dil turns, anticipating stern words from Soames, but he surprises her with a different tactic.

SOAMES

So... someone tells me you want to swim under Britain...

DIL

Keep it down. That's top secret. Don't want everyone doing it.

SOAMES

Ah, you'd never make it. All the way down and up? Think how deep it must be to take the weight. The Pennines look pretty heavy.

He coaxes her from the garden, back into the house.

DIL

Do you even hear yourself? Not like that. You shortcut it through the caverns...

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Soames and Dil walk through Madge's kitchen.

DIL

...from Skegness to Bangor... And - hold on.

Dil catches sight of Madge's personal admin strewn across the table. Bills, paperwork, scribbled notes... And a newspaper cut out involving MCKENZIE HOLDINGS, 'EXPANDING INTO SAUDI ARABIA'; there's an obituary of the CEO plus various photos. Dil grabs it and peers at the papers.

SOAMES

Please. Put down the evidence and leave.

DIL

You said Madge's death was an accident. Why is this evidence? And you said it was a crime scene.

(reads)

McKenzie Holdings. Expanding into Saudi Arabia... That was years ago.

Llŷr has got a hold of something, a melon vape wrapper.

DIL (CONT'D)

(to Llŷr)

What's that? Melon vape? You're too young for melons, young man.

Soames bristles, especially as other officers continue to smirk at him, so he turns on Madge, frustrated:

SOAMES

OUT!

EXT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Soames, Dil and Llŷr exit the house. They see PC Fred Bunce talking to ALAN MCKENZIE (40s). Slick slime in a suit.



ALAN

If there's anything I, or McKenzie Holdings, can do to help... Madge was like family to us...

Alan walks away seemingly upset at the news of Madge's death.

DIL

(to Soames)

Ooh, McKenzie Holdings... Wink. Sounds like more EVIDENCE, maybe even a SUSPECT. Maybe you could do - you know - police stuff. Wink wink.

SOAMES

(take this lady away)

PC Bunce, if you wouldn't mind...

DIL

Bunce, that's a funny name?

PC BUNCE

Fred. Fred Bunce. PC.  
(smitten, distracted)  
PC Bread Funce.

DIL

Nice. Suits you.

PC Bunce smiles warmly, instantly infatuated by Dil as she saunters away.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil and Llŷr rejoin Bumi who's being cared for by a police officer with a cup of tea.

DIL

All right, Bumi?

Bumi shakes her head 'no', not really. She stares at Madge's house, sad and tearful. Dil puts an arm around her shoulder.

BUMI

They say I can go home. But it doesn't feel right. Not without Madge.

DIL

Stay with me. Get yourself settled. As long as you want.

Bumi considers this.

DIL (CONT'D)

If anything, you can help me look after Llÿr. Look, he's in a homemade papoose, I need all the help I can get.

Bumi laughs, and nods her agreement. Dil sees Alan McKenzie leave down the street. Dil gets an idea.

DIL (CONT'D)

Let's start now! I just have to do an errand.

BUMI

I think this little one is just the company I need.

Bumi takes Llÿr from the papoose and gives him a cuddle. Dil fusses over them both momentarily, smiles, nods, then heads after Alan McKenzie...

EXT. HARBOUR - DAY

A boat chugs along the harbour. Windsurfers and kitesurfers show off their skills. Just another normal day...

EXT. QUAY - DAY

Dil follows Alan McKenzie. But not covertly. She's trying to catch up with him but he remains just out of ear-shot.

DIL

Excuse me... Mr Holdings. No, that's not it. McKenzie Holdings. Mr McKenzie! Mister -

VOICE (O.S.)

- DILWEN?! Dilwen Pugh is that you?

Dil turns to see LUCY GLOFFPURSE (30s), prim designer chic, everything Insta perfect.

LUCY

It IS you.

DIL

Um, Lucy...?

LUCY

Don't pretend you don't remember me. Oh the japes we had at uni.

DIL  
Japes? Right... Now's not...

Dil sees Alan McKenzie get further away.

LUCY  
But we must catch up!

DIL  
I'm trying to catch him up. I'll call you.

LUCY  
- but you don't have my number!

DIL  
Great - see ya!

Dil scarpers from Lucy and tries to catch up with Alan who ducks into a cafe. Lucy shakes her head at Dil's antics in a condescending 'same old Dil' style.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Alan settles down to have a quiet cuppa in a cafe, catching up on business emails on his sleek white phone. A waitress appears and stands over him with a notepad.

ALAN  
A cappuccino and a slice of carrot cake, please.

DIL (O.S.)  
Oh, that sounds lovely...

Alan looks up to see he's mistaken Dil as his waitress. She sits down with him and gestures to the bored teen at the counter who holds court.

DIL (CONT'D)  
...make that two.

ALAN  
I'm sorry. What? Can I help - who are you?

DIL  
Dilwen. Call me Dil. You're Alan McKenzie from McKenzie Holdings.

Alan stares at Dil suspiciously as she flops her notepad on the table, ready to take notes.

DIL (CONT'D)

What IS McKenzie Holdings? And what's your link to Madge?

ALAN

Who are you again?

DIL

Dil. Me and Madge were besties... I promised Madge I'd do her family tree. Now seems like a good time. Help me with my grief. Are you and Madge related? Is that the link to McKenzie Holdings...?

Dil sits attentive, ready to note down Alan's response. He shifts uncomfortably and rubs both his ears with his hands, a unique tic.

ALAN

No... no... me and Madge are not related. She worked for my dad when he was CEO. She's like a close family friend, I just keep in touch.

DIL

I've not seen you around. Madge never mentioned you.

ALAN

She comes to the office. I've never been to her home until today. But I had to come when I heard the news. Terrible what happened.

Alan puts away his phone then nervously fiddles with a vape.

DIL

Something smells off here...

The bored teen plonks down two cappuccinos and slices of carrot cake. Alan takes it as an opportunity to leave. He doesn't want to hang around chatting to Dil.

ALAN

Well, best be off. We all have to grieve, right...  
(re: coffee & cake)  
...you have those.

Alan leaves hastily. Dil watches him go but then happily tucks into the coffee and cake, waste not want not.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil returns to her house, stops for a moment. She glances at Madge's house, the police now gone, a quiet and sad scene.

DIL  
 Poor Madge... and poor Bumi.  
 (remembers)  
 Oh yeah. Bumi!

INT. DIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dil and Bumi are laughing in the lounge.

DIL  
 She didn't!

BUMI  
 She did. And she had to crawl out  
 of the head teachers office like  
 this...

Bumi makes a comic gesture of crawling. Dil laps it up, laughing like a drain.

DIL  
 Madge, such a loon...!  
 (laugh subsides)  
 She was such a loon.

Bumi gets a little upset. Dil comforts her, holds her hand. After a moment -

DIL (CONT'D)  
 You didn't kill Madge did you,  
 Bumi?

BUMI  
 Dil! No. Why would you...

DIL  
 No, no. Of course you didn't. I'm  
 not suggesting that. But where were  
 you?

BUMI  
 At my cousin's wedding.

DIL  
 Of course you were. And your cousin  
 is...?

BUMI

Please Dil, don't make this into one of your neurodiverse 'bits'.

DIL

I'm just saying, we need to -

BUMI

Madge is gone. It was an accident. That's hard enough to deal with.

Awkward silence.

DIL

...sorry.

BUMI

It's been a long day.

Dil nods, of course. Bumi reaches out to Dil, holds her hand.

BUMI (CONT'D)

Thanks for letting me stay. Even though I'm a murder suspect...

The awkwardness breaks. They laugh.

INT. DIL'S HOUSE, LLÿR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dil checks in on Llÿr in bed.

DIL

Hey there little man. Still awake?

He's got something in his hands he wants to share with Dil.

DIL (CONT'D)

Aw, a present for me?

He hands her the melon vape wrapper he had earlier.

DIL (CONT'D)

What did I tell you about melons...?

(beat)

Hmm, could this be Alan McKenzie's? He said he was never at Madge's house until today. But the police kept him outside. You found this inside.

But Dil stares at the wrapper, intrigued.

DIL (CONT'D)

(to Llÿr)

Bumi says Madge wasn't murdered.  
But what if she was? OK. Give me  
one giggle for I should  
investigate. One sneeze of snot for  
I should let it go.

Llÿr just gazes at Dil, and claps his hand.

DIL (CONT'D)

Oh, a clap? I hear you. I'm on it!

EXT. COASTAL AREA - DAY

Pretty coastal walks and views. Colourful beach huts. A ferry  
doing its best to carry passengers to and fro.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A busy police station. Dil approaches, with Llÿr strapped to  
the crazy papoose. Dil looks around for DCI Soames, but  
observes everything as she goes -

- there's PC Fred Bunce manning the front desk trying to  
control an impatient queue while he clumsily fumbles folders.

DIL

PC Fred Bunce!

PC BUNCE

Dil! Swim under Britain yet?

DIL

Don't be ridiculous... It's only  
been a day. Got to plan a training  
regime and everything.

The queue react angrily to PC Bunce being distracted, so he  
tries to focus but he drops all his folders.

Dil keeps going, spots DCI Soames in his office, working on a  
computer so she saunters in. Soames's office is arranged so  
the desk is on the left hand side, he hasn't heard or noticed  
Dil enter.

On Soames's computer, he's filling out a dating profile,  
struggling what to say under: Hobbies & Interests.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is that Swindler?

Turns quickly, tries to shut down the screen.

SOAMES

What?

DIL

Swindler. Like a dating site for cops. Swipe left to arrest me. Ooh, yes please officer. That kind of vibe.

SOAMES

(?) Forget what you - forget what you saw. Police business. What do you want?

DIL

Madge was killed. I have proof.

She holds out the melon vape wrapper.

DIL (CONT'D)

This is Alan McKenzie's. My son found it inside Madge's house. Do you follow? It means Alan must have left it there when he killed Madge. Alan killed Madge. This...

Soames knocks on his desk, gesturing for Dil to 'stop'. Dil instantly stops. He's surprised. She's surprised. But he takes the advantage.

SOAMES

- A vape wrapper doesn't prove murder, or even insinuate Alan was involved. This is NOT a civilian investigation.

As Soames speaks to Dil, we switch to Dil's POV. She tries to focus on Soames. But notices everything around her instead, in a more 'heightened aware' state -

- PC Bunce with his folders, and the queue getting more irritable. On another desk, a male police officer consults with a female officer, but the female officer squirms a little with the proximity of her colleague.

- Dil spots other officers glancing at Soames's office. They seem to snicker and sneer in Soames's direction.

SOAMES (CONT'D)

Police. Business. It's a closed case. An accident. If you think this is murder, you're delusional.



Dil looks like she hasn't been paying attention. She snaps out of it, and addresses Soames straight on.

DIL

I'm not delusional. Something doesn't add up. Like, the reason PC Bunce is in a state with those folders is because the 6 is upside down, so it looks like a 9.

PC Bunce overhears Dil's breakdown. He checks his folders, realises -

PC BUNCE

Oh yeah, it's a 9!

DIL

And the lady with the bucket hat has jumped the queue but the guy with the dolphin badge is meant to be next. And some of your colleagues need to work on their physical boundaries. But they keep their distance from you. Giving you sneery looks. Rude. They don't like you. What did you do?

Soames looks around at what Dil is gesturing to, and sees PC Bunce with the folders, and the irritable queue with the bucket hat lady and dolphin badge man.

The male police officer walks away from the female officer, patting her on the shoulder as he goes, slightly overfamiliar and inappropriate. She subtly winces.

SOAMES

(turns back to Dil)

What - how did you - ?

DIL

I'm a mum, I notice everything. All the time. And it might be a neurodivergent thing. I'm told. I've never properly checked.

Dil sits down next to Soames, momentarily beguiling him.

DIL (CONT'D)

Anyway. You were telling me something vital about Alan McKenzie.

SOAMES

There's nothing dodgy about Alan McKenzie or McKenzie Holdings.

DIL

Says you. What about all their Saudi Arabian malarkey?

SOAMES

Ever since the old CEO, Alan's dad, died there's been rumours and corporate gossip. But Alan's cleared all that up.

DIL

Does Alan McKenzie have an alibi for when Madge died? Wait.

(sotto, but Soames hears)

I said that as a question. I'll say it as a statement. That way he'll want to prove me wrong and show he's got all the answers.

(pause, to Soames)

Alan McKenzie doesn't have an alibi.

Soames starts to answer, but does a double take on himself, as if he can't believe he's letting Dil 'in' on his turf.

SOAMES

Yes, he - he was at a wrestling match at a local youth club, which McKenzie Holdings sponsors. 'Me & My Mentor'.

DIL

So? He could have still bumped off Madge...

SOAMES

Not according to time of death. Alan is confirmed at the club when Madge died.

DIL

He could have done it earlier? I bet he did it earlier.

Soames lifts up a receipt.

SOAMES

Wrong! I also have a record of Madge's debit card being used in a local store on Monday morning. The day she died. Accidentally.

Dil examines the receipt.

DIL

'Coronation Chicken Meal Deal'?

SOAMES

If anything dodgy is going on, it's this guy: Adrian Yard.

Soames brings up a file on his computer - Soames's own Tinder profile momentarily reappears before he shuts that down again. Dil looks at Soames's screen, sees ADRIAN YARD.

DIL

Who? Oh, Shady Aidy.

SOAMES

Shady is right. He's got a long list of petty crimes and misdemeanours. Admittedly in his youth. But...

DIL

I always thought that Shady Aidy was a rhyming nickname 'cos he sits in the shade outside his house. But that's bonkers, isn't it? He could be genuinely shady, that would make sense. He's not called Banana Aidy. That doesn't even rhyme. And Aidy might not even like bananas. Or apples. Why am I thinking about fruit?

Just then, PC Bunce sticks his head in the office.

DIL (CONT'D)

PC Bunce! Did you ever have a cracking apple? Like, the best apple in the world.

PC Bunce smiles like a puppy, totally charmed by Dil's winsome behaviour.

PC BUNCE

I don't think I have. I could see if they have one in the kitchen. Would you like an apple, sir?

Soames shakes his head, possibly puts his head in his hands.

SOAMES

I don't want an apple. Or a banana.

DIL

Because you're too busy exposing bad apples on the force... am I right?

Soames looks momentarily stunned at Dil.

DIL (CONT'D)

Oh my god. I am right. Well, good for you, Serpico.

(leans forward)

Still think Madge had an accident?

SOAMES

I still think this is police business. And I shall be speaking to Adrian Yard.

DIL

He gave me an ice-cream van. Aidy.

SOAMES

(to PC Bunce)

Of course he did.

DIL

Come on. I'll help you investigate. You can't trust the other coppers, can you? And they won't help you. Well, maybe PC Bunce will. He's adorable... Righto, let's move, we've got a case to crack!

Dil is already on her way out...

INT. DIL'S ICE-CREAM VAN - DAY

Dil bombs along in her ice-cream van, which emits a warbled tune as it goes. Llÿr safely strapped in next to her.

DIL

(sings to warbled tune)

We're going to find out who killed Madge.

(to Llÿr)

Isn't this fun?!

Llÿr laughs, loving his mum's eccentric energy.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil parks at her house just as Soames and PC Fred Bunce get out of their police car outside Madge's house.

SOAMES

Yep. Ice-cream van. Totally normal.

PC BUNCE

Do you think she serves real ice-cream? I quite fancy a 99.

DIL

This way. We need to -

LUCY (O.S.)

Dil!

Dil turns to see Lucy arrive, waving hello. She holds a pie in her hands, and reaches Dil, Soames and PC Bunce.

LUCY (CONT'D)

There you are. I've made a pie.  
Butternut squash.

DIL

...what's been squashed?

LUCY

(to Soames)

Hello. I'm Lucy. An old friend of Dil's.

DIL

Not exactly.

LUCY

(to Soames)

And you are...?

SOAMES

On police business.

LUCY

(likes him)

Oooh.

DIL

- and how did you know where I lived?

LUCY

Oh, you can find out everything on the internet nowadays.

Dil looks momentarily unnerved. Soames and PC Bunce are somewhat intrigued by the whole interaction. Lucy holds up the pie, a bit of a weird power play going on.

LUCY (CONT'D)

I remembered you could never look  
after yourself -  
(to Soames)  
- honestly you should have seen her  
in uni, all over the place.

SOAMES

You do surprise me.

LUCY

Everyone said Dil was a weird one,  
but I always stuck up for her.  
(to Dil)  
Didn't I, Dil?

DIL

(looks at pastry)  
Looks a bit dried up.  
(thinks)  
What else was dried up? Not the  
pastry. But something...

Soames nudges PC Bunce to ignore all this, as they head to Shady Aidy's house ahead of Dil. Bumi emerges from Dil's house, wondering what's going on.

BUMI

Everything all right, Dil?

Dil takes the pie and hands it to Bumi. And then hands over Llÿr to Lucy and Bumi.

BUMI (CONT'D)

Lucy, Bumi, Bumi, Lucy. Lucy, Llÿr,  
Llÿr, Lucy. Llÿr, keep an eye on  
Lucy and Bumi.

BUMI (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

DIL

It's official, Boomster. It's a  
murder investigation!

And Dil marches off to catch up with Soames and PC Bunce.

BUMI

But who would want to kill Madge?

LUCY

Who's Madge? And what about my pie?!

But Dil is gone, leaving Llÿr keeping an eye on Lucy and Bumi, although Llÿr is already picking at the pie...

EXT. SHADY AIDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Soames and PC Bunce knock on Shady Aidy's door. After a moment, Shady Aidy opens the door, but only barely.

SHADY AIDY

There's no-one in.

Dil joins them on the doorstep.

DIL

It's OK, Aidy. We just want to ask a few questions.

SHADY AIDY

Have you got a warrant?

SOAMES

Why, do we need one?

Shady Aidy closes the door. Dil frowns at Soames.

DIL

That's not the way to do it.

SOAMES

What do you suggest?

Dil has a think. Then calls in to Aidy.

DIL

We get it. You're Shady Aidy. But no-one is whiter than white. Everyone's got a past. Like that time I forgot to pay for a Yorkie. It was a Fun Size one, so that distracted me. 'Cos Fun Size are smaller. And that's no fun.

PC BUNCE

Good point.

SOAMES

Don't encourage her, fun size Bunce.

But surprisingly, the door opens again, ever so slightly.

SHADY AIDY

That's not exactly a shady past,  
Dil.

DIL

Oh, there's lots more. You name it,  
I've done it: dodging TV licenses,  
using a neighbour's WiFi, child  
kidnapping, the works.

Soames is about to say something.

DIL (CONT'D)

(aimed at Soames)  
We all do things we regret.

The patter makes Aidy laugh and convinces him to open up.

SHADY AIDY

OK. You can come in.

Dil smiles. Soames can start to see the benefit of working  
alongside someone as unconventional as Dil.

SOAMES

OK good work, Dil. But I'll take it  
from here. Thank you.

DIL

Don't be daft.

And Dil carries on through, along with PC Bunce who smiles at  
Soames as he passes.

EXT. SHADY AIDY'S BACK GARDEN - DAY

Shady Aidy's back garden is a colourful junkyard of  
ridiculous vehicles and objects. Shady Aidy stands with Dil,  
Soames and PC Bunce.

SOAMES

Where were you when Madge had her  
accident?

PC Bunce is set to take notes but he's distracted, looking  
around the 'garden'.

SOAMES (CONT'D)

Pay attention, Bunce.



PC BUNCE

I am. But this garden is all scrap  
heap challenge. Funky!

DIL

It's not funky. It's ordered by  
length, then shape and type of  
metal. Obviously.

Shady Aidy seems impressed that Dil noticed.

SHADY AIDY

Here, Dil, look at this. My latest  
gizmo.

He operates a self-serving cocktail shaker that pours on a  
tray then travels down a chute alongside the garden right to  
his sun lounger. But the cocktail spills and the tray falls  
off the chute, a calamity. Everyone looks at it. Then, Dil  
claps her hands, delighted.

DIL

Cheers.

Shady Aidy smiles, pleased with Dil's approval.

SOAMES

Ahem-ahem! Can we focus?

DIL

Go on, Aidy, tell the gruff man  
where you were when Madge fell.

SHADY AIDY

All right, look. I admit, me and  
Madge didn't see eye to eye. She  
was always at me about my stuff,  
complaining it was just junk. But I  
wouldn't push her down the stairs  
over that, would I?

SOAMES

Who said anything about stairs?

Soames seems pleased. Is is a gotcha?

SHADY AIDY

Dil. Over the fence. Earlier.

Dil suddenly finds the spilt cocktail and tray very  
interesting. Soames glares.

DIL

Better tidy this up.

SHADY AIDY  
Remember Dil?

DIL  
Yep. Sure. Yep.

SOAMES  
So... When was the last time you  
saw Madge then?

INSERT: Shady Aidy seeing a glimpse of Madge return to her house, with a shopping bag which contains the Coronation Chicken Meal Deal.

SHADY AIDY (O.S.)  
On Monday morning. She popped back from the shops. But she ignored me when I said 'hello'. I thought she was in one of her huffs.

CUT BACK to Shady Aidy chatting to Soames, Dil & PC Bunce in the garden.

DIL  
What else, Aidy? Think. Go on.  
Close your eyes. Have a go.

Shady Aidy looks doubtful, but as it's Dil, gives it a go. Closes his eyes, has a think, then -

SHADY AIDY  
(opens his eyes)  
What am I doing?

DIL  
Re-living the moment. Madge came home. What else? Sights, sounds, anything. Go on...

Shady Aidy shrugs, closes his eyes, ready to give it a go.

SOAMES  
(to Dil)  
This isn't exactly helping...

SHADY AIDY  
(eyes closed)  
...A car! I remember a car.  
Speeding off.

DIL  
Did you see it? The make or anything?

SHADY AIDY

No. But it was burning rubber for sure. Can't believe I forgot that.

PC BUNCE

(to Dil)

You're really good at this, Dil.

DIL

Aw, thanks PC Fred Bunce.

PC Bunce pulls out an apple.

PC BUNCE

Look, I got you an apple. I think it might be a cracking one.

Dil takes the apple, inspects it.

DIL

Hmm, too shiny. Not enough heft.

(bites, pulls a face)

Rookie error, PC Bunce. You've gone for appearance, not substance.

Dil gives the apple back to a disappointed PC Bunce.

SHADY AIDY

Can I open my eyes now?

There's a noise from Madge's house. Someone's inside! Dil's already heading to investigate. The others react and follow.

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

The front door's ajar. Soames and Bunce carefully approach, Dil barges straight on through without fear.

DIL

What are you waiting for?

INT. MADGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dil slows to a creep as she follows the noise. Someone rustling inside the living room. Soames catches up with Dil. They take a peek at who's inside: a FEMALE FIGURE having a good rummage around.

Soames tries to gesture that 'he'll deal with this'. Dil ignores him. She strides into the living room.

DIL  
Who are you then?

The figure turns, surprised. VIOLET WILKINSON (30s). A tornado of inner troubles.

VIOLET  
Jeez! You frightened the life out of me.

DIL  
I'll bet. Breaking in. Poking around.

VIOLET  
I did not break in!

Soames and Bunce step in. Soames flashes his police badge.

SOAMES  
DCI Soames. This is PC Bunce. This is...  
(points to Dil)  
...doesn't matter. Who are you?

VIOLET  
Violet Wilkinson... Madge's daughter.

This is news to Dil: she's shocked.

PC BUNCE  
(to Soames)  
Official next of kin, sir. I left her a message yesterday. It was a foreign number.

VIOLET  
Alicante. I just came to get what's mine. So if you don't mind...

DIL  
But this isn't your house?

VIOLET  
It's not yours either. Who are you anyway? One of Bumi's gofers?

BUMI (O.S.)  
How dare you.

They turn to see Bumi in the doorway, displeased to see Violet, but the feeling is obviously mutual.

BUMI (CONT'D)  
 (to Violet)  
 Get out.

DIL  
 You know her, Bumi?

BUMI  
 She's Madge's daughter, all right.  
 But she gave up on that a long time  
 ago. Didn't you, Violet?

VIOLET  
 Still got my key. No thanks to you.  
 Moving in. Pushing me out. Now that  
 the old bat is dead, I can get what  
 I deserve.

SOAMES  
 And what would that be?

VIOLET  
 Madge's cash.

DIL  
 Madge's cash?

BUMI  
 Madge didn't trust banks. She liked  
 keeping her cash around the house  
 instead. Nightmare.

Violet actually continues to look around the room.

VIOLET  
 I know she gets a monthly retainer  
 from McKenzie Holdings. It's here  
 somewhere. I wouldn't be surprised  
 if good old Bumi here has pocketed  
 it already.

Bumi's highly offended and emotional over this, and  
 physically approaches Violet.

BUMI  
 I said GET OUT.

DIL  
 Bumi, no!

Dil, Soames and Bunce hold Bumi back.

VIOLET  
 Must have struck a nerve.

SOAMES

Can everyone please just calm down...? Violet, would you accompany me to the station? Just a few questions. Help me clear up any misunderstanding...

Violet acknowledges Soames's authority and presence, realising he's politely but firmly saying: come with me. She nods, and Soames leads her out. Dil goes to follow. Soames blocks her path.

SOAMES (CONT'D)

Thank you, Dil.

(louder)

And I haven't finished with Shady Aidy yet either.

Shady Aidy pokes his head around from the living room doorway, when previously he wasn't in the scene at all!

SHADY AIDY

I did nothing!

And he skulks away. PC Bunce nods at Dil as he leads Violet out, 'I've got this'. Dil gives him a thumbs up. Everyone leaves, except for Dil and Bumi.

DIL

You OK, Boom?

BUMI

The nerve of that woman.

But Dil calms Bumi, and they sit.

DIL

Madge kept all her cash in the house?

BUMI

Insisted on it. Liked it close to hand.

DIL

Hmm. Cash retainer. Alan McKenzie. Close family friend. Madge sorting out her will.

BUMI

She what?

Dil doesn't want to upset Bumi further.

DIL  
Let's get you back to mine. Llÿr  
will have the house wrecked.

BUMI  
Lucy's with him.

DIL  
Exactly.

INT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Llÿr pours imaginary cups of tea and hands them out.

LUCY  
Thank you Llÿr!  
(beat)  
Got anything stronger? Kidding!  
(pretends drinks)  
Mmm, lovely.

Dil and Bumi participate, Dil pretending to eat some cake.

DIL  
When did you learn to bake, Llÿr?  
This cake is AMAZING.

BUMI  
You got some icing on your...

Dil wipes off some imaginary icing on her face. Llÿr laughs, loving the interaction with the adults. Dil places her play-cutlery down, having a think about Madge.

DIL  
So, Boom, tell me more about  
Violet...

BUMI  
She's been estranged from Madge for  
years. Didn't like our relationship  
or me moving in. Accused me of  
freeloading and using Madge for her  
money.

DIL  
Did you?

BUMI  
Dil!

DIL  
I just have to rule you out.

BUMI  
You've already ruled me out!

DIL  
Sorry, Bumi. Something's dodgy's  
going on. I just know it. Madge.  
Violet. McKenzie Holdings...

Lucy holds up her phone, which displays a Google result for McKenzie Holdings.

LUCY  
They look legit.

DIL  
Where did you find that?

LUCY  
The internet. Dil. Honestly. You  
always were years behind. And look -

Lucy swipes the phone bringing up images of DCI Soames and Alan McKenzie together, shaking hands at a youth club fundraiser. Dil takes a sip of pretend tea to interact with Llŷr but when she sees the photo of Alan and Soames she spits out her pretend tea.

BUMI  
They look friendly.

Dil doesn't like the look of it.

LUCY  
Could Soames be covering for Alan?  
Both involved in Madge's death?  
Didn't you think of that Dil?

DIL  
Don't be ridiculous.

But Dil's just trying to downplay Lucy's contribution. In reality, she gives the possibility significant thought. Dil notices Lucy making a voicemail for herself.

LUCY  
Help out poor little Dil. Dig more  
into McKenzie Holdings. Find out  
more about DCI Soames.  
(clicks off)  
Do you think he's single? I like  
the older type.

Bumi's upset by all the implications.



BUMI  
I'm going to bed. You three can  
carry on 'playing pretend'.

Bumi stands, but Dil goes after her.

DIL  
Boom, I know this is tough. But  
it's important. I'm going to get to  
the bottom of this. For you. For  
Madge...

Bumi laughs, despite herself, and they hug. She goes to bed.  
Dil turns to Llÿr and Lucy.

DIL (CONT'D)  
Justice for Madge!

Dil does a power fist pose. Llÿr laughs, and does the same.

LUCY  
Aw, he's so adorable. I didn't know  
you had a kid... God, we have so  
much to catch up on!

Off Dil's uncomfortable look -

EXT. PIER - DAY

A sunrise timelapse across a nice pier, another day.

EXT. DIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Bumi sits in the back garden. Eyes closed, taking time out by  
herself. Dil comes out, places a cuppa down for Bumi who  
opens her eyes and smiles to acknowledge Dil's presence. Dil  
smiles. Sits next to Bumi. Says nothing. Lets a moment of  
respectful silence play out. Then -

DIL  
I'm sorry again, Boom. For last  
night. I didn't mean to upset you.

BUMI  
...You can push everyone's patience  
sometimes, Dil.

DIL  
I know. I can't help it.

Another moment of silence. Then -

DIL (CONT'D)

Can I go back to the house again?

BUMI

It's your house, do what you like.

DIL

No, I mean your house. Inspect the crime scene.

Bumi's not over the moon about the prospect.

DIL (CONT'D)

Like - is there something the police missed? Or is DCI Soames covering something up? What's Shady Aidy up to? Did Violet nick any of Madge's cash?

Bumi sees Dil's genuinely passionate and concerned. She reaches into her pocket and hands out the house keys.

BUMI

Here. Knock yourself out.

Dil smiles, takes the keys.

DIL

You're not coming?

BUMI

I'll stay here. Look after Llŷr.

Great. A moment of shared understanding and appreciation. Dil gets up to go.

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil enters the house through the front door. No sign of it being taped off as a crime scene, or any police interference. Dil tuts. Takes out her phone. Tries to bring up the voicemail option. Struggles a bit. But then gets it. Hits the big red record button.

DIL

Dilwen Pugh. Recording. At the crime scene. Live. Although, the police haven't bothered to tape anything up. Amateurs.

Dil goes through the house, still using the voicemail to track evidence and her thoughts.

- Living room. Dil checks drawers and underneath cushions.

DIL (CONT'D)

Did Madge really keep all her cash  
in the house? Is that the motive  
for murder?

- Dil inspects the kitchen. Opens up a few cupboards and drawers. Finds more McKenzie Holdings bumph. A photo of old CEO Frank McKenzie, opening the Marina Youth Club.

DIL (CONT'D)

What's this?

(reads)

'Frank McKenzie, CEO McKenzie  
Holdings, opens Marina Youth Club'.  
'The local youth are like family to  
me; it means so much to support the  
community in this way.'

In the photos, Alan McKenzie looks up at his dad but is somewhat overlooked as Frank gives his attention to other youths. Dil nods, takes in the info.

CUT TO - Dil flips open a bin. Not much there but what's that, is that, yes! Dil picks out remnants of the Coronation Chicken Meal Deal. Dil looks at it, something's not quite adding up for her.

INSERT: PC Fred Bunce offering Dil an apple.

PC BUNCE

Look, I got you an apple. I think  
it might be a cracking one.

INSERT: Dil peers at Lucy's pie.

DIL

(looks at pastry)

Looks a bit dried up.

CUT BACK TO Dil in the kitchen, snapping herself out of it.

DIL (CONT'D)

Come on Dil, don't get distracted  
by apples and pastry.

- Dil heads up the stairs. Reaches the landing. It's quite cluttered with strewn clothes, cushions and bits & bobs.

DIL (CONT'D)

(voicemail)

Tsk. Untidy. Did you trip on all  
this, Madge?

INSERT: Dil strides up to Soames inside Madge's house.

DIL (CONT'D)  
 Like a sauna in here, isn't it?  
 I'll have stinking pits later.

CUT BACK to Dil as she remembers this moment.

DIL (CONT'D)  
 Yeah, why did you have the heating  
 on, Madge? Good point Dil.

Dil checks the thermostat on the wall, and it's set at maximum heat. Bit odd. She keeps moving...

INT. MADGE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Dil examines Madge's bedroom, and is touched by some personal mementos she finds of Madge's. A photo of Madge and Bumi, fun times, a birthday celebration or similar. There's even a photo of Madge, Dil and Llÿr together. But clearly someone has been rummaging through Madge's things.

Dil sees something on the mattress. Finds a neat zip in the side, under a slight cover, unzips it and finds an envelope. It's full of cash. And a 'With Compliments' slip from McKenzie Holdings.

DIL  
 (voicemail)  
 Whoa. McKenzie Holding's monthly  
 retainer.

But someone creeps up on Dil, grabs her in a choke hold and then - DUNK - hits her on the head and knocks her out! Dil falls, out for the count. CUT TO BLACK.

INT. MADGE'S BEDROOM - DAY

FADE UP: CLOSE POV of Llÿr as he stares right at the camera, cooing, poking. Dil comes to as she's woken up by Llÿr in a playful manner. But above Llÿr, there's Bumi and Shady Aidy.

BUMI  
 Dil. Oh thank god.

DIL  
 What's happening?

BUMI  
 I got worried when you didn't come  
 back so I got Aidy to break in.

Shady Aidy gestures to his lockpicking kit.

SHADY AIDY  
Technically not a break in as you  
told me to do it.

Dil sits up, gives Llÿr a hug.

DIL  
Hello, you. Give me a hug.

Bumi helps Dil up.

BUMI  
You OK?

DIL  
I'm fine. I found Madge's cash!  
(rubs her head)  
But then someone hit me.

BUMI  
Where is it?

DIL  
(still rubbing her head)  
Here, just a small bump really.

BUMI  
No, Madge's cash.

They look around.

DIL  
Oh yeah. Good question.

SHADY AIDY  
It wasn't me!

DIL  
Are you sure?  
(off Aidy's alarm)  
Teasing.  
(Dil thinks)  
I know who did this.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Dil, Bumi, Llÿr and Shady Aidy all barge into DCI Soames's office. He hastily wipes info from his computer screen again, no doubt checking his Tinder.

DIL  
Violet Wilkinson.

SOAMES  
What about her?

DIL  
Stole Madge's cash. Knocked me out.

SHADY AIDY  
See? I didn't do anything.

DIL  
There. Prime suspect. You're welcome.

SOAMES  
She's in the clear. I told you.  
Leave this alone. I shouldn't have allowed you to get involved.

DIL  
But I've got evidence! Look -  
(gestures to her head)  
- it's just a small bump but -

Soames looks unimpressed. Dil changes tack, takes out her phone, holds it up triumphantly.

DIL (CONT'D)  
And I did voicememos! Listen!

She tries to bring up the voicememos but all she brings up are dozens of photos of her legs, half her face, skewed snaps of Madge's house. Soames peers at the 'evidence'.

SOAMES  
You had it on camera mode.

BUMI  
I think Dil's right. I'd like Madge's death to be treated as a possible murder.

Bumi's level of calm is enough to give Soames some pause.

BUMI (CONT'D)  
(to Soames)  
What did you find out from Violet?

SOAMES  
Enough to know she didn't kill Madge.

DIL

But she assaulted me, stole her cash. We've got to find her!

SOAMES

She said she's going to fly back to Alicante...

EXT. COASTAL STREET - DAY

Violet's packing up her car, ready to leave. But Dil's ice cream van warbles its way towards her, followed by DCI Soames and PC Bunce in a police car. Violet picks up her pace, closes the boot of the car, tries to get into the driving seat. She starts to drive off.

Dil skids in front of Violet to block her off, but doesn't quite manage it. However, the skid causes the ice-cream prop on top of the van to fall over, and THIS blocks Violet's way. Violet comes to a stop. Everyone crowds around her.

CUT TO LATER

Violet stands outside her car, being quizzed by Soames and Dil while PC Bunce looks through Violet's car.

VIOLET

I didn't do anything, OK, I just wanted to leave in a hurry, is that a crime?

DIL

But what about this -

Dil gestures to the back of her head.

DIL (CONT'D)

It's just a small bump really - but you knocked me out, stole Madge's cash.

VIOLET

I wish. Dil, isn't it? Thought you could fill my shoes, is that it? Play daughter of the year to dodderly old Madge. You and Bumi, in cahoots.

DIL

Cahoots. Good word. Don't hear it enough really.

Soames glances over at PC Bunce who's finished searching through Violet's car.

PC BUNCE  
Nothing, sir. No cash.

SOAMES  
(to Violet)  
We only want to find out if there was foul play regarding Madge's death.

Violet shifts uncomfortably, and rubs both her ears with her hands; a unique tic that doesn't go unnoticed by Dil.

VIOLET  
Mum never told me anything. That was the problem. And I had plenty I wanted to know. About my dad. Who was he, where did he go? She wouldn't say. And then Bumi came along. All got a bit too much. Mum took so much to the grave.

SOAMES  
So why come back now, for the cash?

VIOLET  
I could do with the money, help clear a few debts. She always said the cash was for me. I never wanted it before. A dodgy pay off from McKenzie Holdings, to cover up their Saudi ties. Another reason we fell out. So when I heard she died I thought I could... I don't know... It was a mistake to come back...

Soames and Dil listen attentively to Violet. PC Bunce grabs Dil's attention by holding up another apple.

PC BUNCE  
I got you another apple, Dil.

DIL  
Ah, let's see!

Violet glances at Soames 'what's this now?' But Soames just shakes his head 'don't even go there'. Dil takes a bite of the apple, and grimaces.



DIL (CONT'D)

Eugh. Royal Gala? Too syrupy. The neediest of the apples that one.

Dil hands PC Bunce back the apple. He's disappointed.

VIOLET

Can I please get far away from all this?

SOAMES

I'd like you to stay in the area, just for a few days while we investigate.

DIL

(to Soames)

So you're finally going to treat Madge's death as a murder?

SOAMES

Better than that, Dil. I'm going to start interviewing MY main suspects.

DIL

Great! Who are they?

Soames smiles broadly...

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

In a cross-cutting fun sequence, Soames interviews Dil, Bumi and Shady Aidy, treating them as prime suspects.

SOAMES

(to Bumi)

Tell me about your relationship with Madge.

DIL

(to Bumi)

You don't have to answer that.

SOAMES

You don't have to be here.

DIL

Don't be daft.

BUMI

Madge and I have been lifelong friends.

SOAMES

And where were you when Madge died?

DIL

Objection. Relevance. Over-ruled.

Soames scowls at Dil but Dil smiles as if she's 'won'.

CUT TO Soames interviewing Shady Aidy, with Dil by his side.

SOAMES

You don't deny a long litany of  
petty theft and deliberate  
malfeasance over the years...?

Shady Aidy looks blank. So does Dil.

SHADY AIDY

What he say?

DIL

Um, my client has a right to his  
privacy.

SOAMES

I'm not denying his right to  
privacy.

DIL

Good. Sustained.

CUT TO Soames questioning Bumi, with Dil.

BUMI

I told you. I was in Harrow. At my  
cousin's wedding.

DIL

Very good, Boom. Very convincing.

SOAMES

Dil, please -

DIL

Dilwen Pugh, thank you DCI Soames.  
You can address me as Ms Pugh.  
Actually, no, Dil's fine. And I  
question the relevance of... all  
this. Where's melon vape man? Alan  
McKenzie, hmm? He's the real  
suspect here.

Soames ignores her, focuses on Bumi.

SOAMES

Now, we found Madge's will, made only this week. Not signed yet, but it states that you are sole beneficiary.

DIL

Madge's will says that?

Bumi takes a breath. Turns to Soames.

BUMI

Madge had bowel cancer.

Dil DID NOT know this, her eyes go wide with surprise.

CUT TO Shady Aidy with Soames and Dil.

SHADY AIDY

I told you. I didn't do anything. Please don't take away my stuff. I need it.

SOAMES

For what?

SHADY AIDY

I don't know yet.

DIL

But when he does, it'll be genius.

CUT TO Bumi with Soames and Dil.

DIL (CONT'D)

Madge had cancer?

Bumi nods.

DIL (CONT'D)

'A raisin's a dead grape, all dried-up and wrinkly. If I wanted to see that I'd look in the mirror.'

Possible INSERT of this moment where Madge said this earlier.

DIL (CONT'D)

She knew she was dying!

CUT TO Shady Aidy, Soames and Dil. PC Bunce enters with cups of tea, and an orange for Dil. Dil looks at it, 'no, this is all wrong', and shakes her head. PC Bunce looks disappointed. But Shady Aidy grabs the orange.

SHADY AIDY

I'll have that. The citric acid can help create electrical currents. Very handy...

DIL

Fruit! Fruit?

Everyone looks doubtful/quizzical at this remark.

CUT TO Bumi, Soames and Dil.

SOAMES

(to Dil)

Did you know about Madge?

DIL

She wanted me to sign her will.

BUMI

She did? When? Dil, why didn't you say??

CUT TO the end of the 'interrogation'. Just Soames and Dil as they wrap up.

SOAMES

Well, the good news is that I don't think Bumi or Aidy had anything to do with Madge's death. Or you.

DIL

(beams)

I'd make a good lawyer, wouldn't I?

(serious)

Now what about Alan McKenzie?

What's that guy's vibe?

SOAMES

Dil, you are not a lawyer or an investigator. You've been mildly helpful to my enquiries. Please go home before I charge you.

DIL

With what?

SOAMES

Anything. Obstruction.

DIL

Yeah, sounds like me. But there's something about McKenzie's alibi that doesn't add up. And you're friends with him, so...

SOAMES

Are you suggesting I had something to do with Madge's death?

DIL

I don't know, am I?

SOAMES

Dilwen Pugh. I am arresting you on suspicion of the murder of Madge Wilkinson, and interfering in police business.

DIL

What? You're not, are you?

SOAMES

No. But don't tempt me. I am an officer of the law with a long and... a long career. Don't question my integrity ever again.

DIL

All right. Touchy. But I'm the only one you can rely on. No-one here is going to help you, are they? No-one likes a Serpico.

(beat)

I know, let's go for a drink.

And she's already out the door. Soames can't help but smile, as he warms to Dil's overall personality.

INT. PUB, AT BAR - DAY

Soames is at the bar, ordering.

SOAMES

(to Barman)

Two pints please.

DIL

Same.

Soames can't tell if this is 'a bit' or not.

DIL (CONT'D)

So, are you single?

SOAMES

Why, do you fancy me?

DIL

Eugh, be serious. You're like 94 or something. Lucy was asking. Likes an older man.

SOAMES

Umm.. Thanks?

DIL

So come on Serpico. Tell me what you did...

INT. PUB, SNUG - DAY

Soames and Dil sitting in the pub as we join Soames' story. Dil has her hands in a packet of pork scratchings.

SOAMES

I was in Birmingham. Before here. I discovered my superintendent was taking bungs. So I shopped him. But he was popular with criminals, with officers, with everyone... including my wife.

DIL

Ouch.

SOAMES

So I got demoted and promoted. Divorced and a DCI. Sent here. Out of sight, out of mind, out of my comfort zone. No respect, no backup, no friends. Well, except maybe Bunce.

DIL

And me...

They crunch on a pork scratching, their friendship getting closer. Then -

DIL (CONT'D)

Madge hated raisins, y'know. It was there in my mind. What with all the fruit and dried up grapes and pastry.

SOAMES

What are you talking about?

DIL

Why would Madge buy a Coronation  
Chicken Meal Deal if she didn't  
like raisins?

Soames thinks about it.

DIL (CONT'D)

So what about Alan McKenzie?

SOAMES

What about him?

DIL

What did the CCTV footage say?

SOAMES

What CCTV footage?

DIL

(rolls her eyes)  
Jeez. Polizze. The CCTV of the  
youth club. That would confirm  
where he was when he said he was.

SOAMES

It's on my To Do list.

DIL

Well, let's To Do it today...!

Dil smiles broadly, crunches noisily on a pork scratching.  
Offers Soames one. He pauses, smiles, and accepts.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Later in the day. Just Dil and Soames. A sense of growing  
teamwork and familiarity between them. Wordlessly exchanging  
snacks and drinks while they review CCTV.

The CCTV machine makes a weird clicking sound. It gets right  
into Dil's head. She bobs her head along with the rhythm of  
it. Soames observes Dil as she bobs her head along, but  
decides not to say anything.

On the CCTV: the local youth club wrestling event. Alan  
McKenzie turns up. Dil reacts, almost like when Leonardo Di  
Caprio recognises himself on TV in Once Upon A Time In  
Hollywood.

On the CCTV: Alan approaches a teenager, who has a wrestling mask on. His wrestling name 'The Dorset Knob' written on his cape on his back.

SOAMES  
The Dorset Knob?

DIL  
Rude.

SOAMES  
It's a biscuit.

DIL  
Doesn't sound like a biscuit. Or is it like Welsh rarebit? Which was originally Welsh rabbit. But it's basically cheese & toast, isn't it. No rabbit, so they changed it to rarebit. Rarebit. That's a bad name for a wrestler... Isn't it?

Soames scrubs through the footage, alarming Dil with the speed in which the images now race past her.

SOAMES  
Ssh. Professional at work.

Soames slows the footage down to see Alan handing over something to Dean, and then texting on a small black phone.

The CCTV machine continues to make a weird clicking sound. And Dil continues to bob her head along with the rhythm. Now seemingly in a trance. Soames pauses the CCTV footage.

SOAMES (CONT'D)  
Are you OK?

DIL  
Hmm? Fine. Why?

SOAMES  
No reason. Come on then.

Soames leaves the office, leaving Dil to momentarily view the paused image of Alan texting on his small black phone in the youth club. But then Dil races after Soames to catch up.

EXT. MARINA YOUTH CLUB - DAY

A funky youth club, overlooking the sea.



INT. MARINA YOUTH CLUB - DAY

The Dorset Knob, along with a couple of mates, practice crazy falls and jumping off the ropes in the wrestling arena. The Dorset Knob stands, and reacts harshly to his mates.

DORSET KNOB

(broad Dorset accent)

No, no, no. It's just a simple Atomic Drop, basic! And Smithy, you reply with a Half Nelson Bulldog, maybe a cheeky Flapjack. Right, let's go again.

The Dorset Knob grabs one of his mates in a choke hold and bangs him on the head, which catches Dil's attention as she approaches with Soames.

SOAMES

The Dorset Knob, I presume?

The Dorset Knob glances over, removes his mask to reveal he's just a lively teenager. He continues to wrestle and struggle with Smithy and his mate throughout the scene.

DORSET KNOB

That's Mr Knob to you. What's your beef?

Soames flashes his police ID.

SOAMES

I'm DCI Soames. This is my... friend... Dil.

DIL

Aw. Am I? That's nice.

DORSET KNOB

(through another wrestle)

Jog on rozzers. I'll never talk. Code of the streets. You can't prove nuffink.

SOAMES

We haven't actually asked you anything yet.

DIL

I have a question.

(beat)

Is 'The Dorset Knob' really a biscuit?

DORSET KNOB

Better believe it. People love me.  
'The Rumble in the Crumble'.  
Trademark.

DIL

The slam dunk in the tea.

DORSET KNOB

Yeah, not bad. Doesn't quite -  
[work]  
(SLAM, another wrestle)

DIL

- You could do others though. Like,  
Here Today Scone Tomorrow. If  
you're saying **scone**, not **scone**. Or,  
I Eclair Victory! There, that's a  
good one. You can have that. You're  
welcome.

Soames sees Dorset Knob has been disarmed by Dil's patter.

SOAMES

So, Alan McKenzie. You met him on  
Sunday night. He gave you  
something, handed something over,  
what was it?

Dorset Knob struggles in a choke hold with Smithy and his  
mate, getting distracted, almost going cross-eyed.

DORSET KNOB

He didn't give me no debit card.

SOAMES

Debit card? Why would you say that?

Dorset Knob finally breaks free from the wrestling. He  
realises he's unwittingly said too much, too quickly.

DIL

(to Soames)  
Madge's credit card!  
(to Dorset Knob)  
...was it to buy a Coronation  
Chicken Meal Deal?

DORSET KNOB

Eh? How do you know?!

SOAMES

You're crumbling under the pressure, biscuit boy.

DEAN

That McKenzie owes me some money, you can tell him that.

(flustered)

Now if you don't mind, I've got to get back to practice.

Dorset Knob tries to saunter off but Soames stops him.

SOAMES

You're coming with me. Don't make me cuff you.

Dorset Knob realises he's been 'caught', and agrees to go, but tries to put up a brave face for his mates.

DORSET KNOB

This is a new part of the act. I get arrested, but charge back. Won't be long.

As Dil and Soames turn to go with Dorset Knob, Dil notices Smithy trying to hide something. She tries to get a look at it - is that - is that Madge's dress...?

EXT. HARBOUR - DAY

Soames's police car drives along the coastline.

DIL (O.S.)

I was thinking.

SOAMES (O.S.)

Always a bad start.

INT. SOAMES'S CAR - DAY - MOVING

Soames and Dil in front, Dorset Knob in the back.

DIL

Madge liked cash. Why would she use a debit card? For a meal she wouldn't eat?

SOAMES

I hate to say it. But I can see your logic.

DIL  
I think we should talk to Alan  
McKenzie don't you?

SOAMES  
What about the Dorset Knob?

DORSET KNOB  
My name's Dean.

DIL  
Aw, Dean. Does that mean we're  
friends now, too?

DORSET KNOB  
Only if you let me go. I've been  
set up. McKenzie's the heel.

SOAMES  
I'll leave you with another friend  
of mine, Dean. PC Fred Bunce.  
You'll like him.

EXT. MCKENZIE HOLDINGS - DAY

Swish corporate offices. People busy being busy. Soames and Dil sit opposite Alan McKenzie in his office. Alan toys with his white phone in his hand, and recognises Dil.

ALAN  
I've met you, haven't I?

DIL  
Carrot cake.

Alan gestures to Soames - is she meant to be here?

SOAMES  
She's with me.

DIL  
Not in that way.

SOAMES  
We want to know why you gave Dean -

DIL  
- The Dorset Knob.

SOAMES  
- why you gave The Dorset Knob -

DIL

- The rumble in the crumble...  
 (off Soames)  
 Sorry.

SOAMES

Why you did you give Dean Madge's  
 debit card to buy a Coronation  
 Chicken Meal Deal?

ALAN

Oh come on, Terence. You're not  
 going to believe something a spotty  
 nosed-kid told you, are you? I'll  
 tell you this...

DIL

Stop. Wait.  
 (to Soames)  
 Terence? I had you more as a Doug.  
 Maybe a Bob.

SOAMES

Doug?  
 (shakes it off, focuses)  
 I'm sorry about all of this Alan.  
 But a woman has died. I'm just  
 trying to gather the facts.  
 (takes different tack)  
 How are things since your dad died?  
 We haven't had much time to catch  
 up.

Alan does his unique tic with his ears again, rubbing both of  
 them at the same time.

ALAN

Well... In many ways, Dad's a hard  
 act to follow but I'm doing my best  
 to carry on his traditions. With  
 the company - the community.

SOAMES

...With Dean?

ALAN

Dean's one of my difficult mentees  
 at the youth club. I've done my  
 best but he's pushed me to my  
 limit, I just can't get through to  
 him. I'd be shocked if he's  
 involved in Madge's death but to be  
 honest, it wouldn't surprise me.

Dil and Soames glance at each other.

ALAN (CONT'D)

I'm happy to be of any assistance whatsoever to the police and their enquiries. Madge was a special soul, and a very special part of McKenzie Holdings. If someone deliberately killed her then that... that would be...

Alan gets upset thinking about it. It's enough to convince Soames that Alan's in the clear, but Dil still observes him with a touch of scrutiny and wariness. Soames offers Alan some tissues, and they exchange platitudes about Madge, and Alan composes himself.

Dil starts nodding her head along like when the CCTV rhythm was playing. Only this time there's no clicking noise to bob along to. Soames notices, and gets a bit concerned for Dil, maybe she's losing it?

EXT. HARBOUR - DAY

A new day dawns over the harbour.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Dil walks with Bumi and Llŷr in the park, trying to piece together the various bits of info and evidence.

DIL

I'm telling you, Boom, those were crocodile tears.

BUMI

Hmm. McKenzie Holdings. Madge worked for Alan's dad for years. But Alan edged her out. Presumably 'cos she knew where all the skeletons were buried.

DIL

You mean where the bodies were buried. Skeletons are in the cupboard.

BUMI

I just mean they were up to no good. Madge didn't talk about it too much. But she and Frank were close, I think.

Dil ruminates on this, something starts to gel in her mind.

INT. DIL'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. Dil asleep. But the light gets flicked on suddenly, and she's up. She rings Soames.

INT. SOAMES'S HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Soames fast asleep, snoring. Phone rings. He answers.

SOAMES  
(half asleep)  
Pepperoni, please, no pineapple.

INTERCUT DIL ON PHONE WITH SOAMES

DIL  
Wake up. Alan had two phones. One was black on the CCTV. But the other one was white, in the cafe and his office.

INSERT: Alan with his white phone in the cafe and the office. Alan with his black phone on the CCTV footage.

DIL (CONT'D)  
I couldn't see it through all that clicking.

SOAMES  
(still half asleep)  
See clicking?

DIL  
I know who killed Madge. Dried up pastry. Dorset Knob. Coronation Chicken. It all adds up. A lot of food-related clues. Bizarre. I still don't think Dorset Knob is a biscuit though.

SOAMES  
Dil. It's 3am.

DIL  
3:04 actually.

SOAMES  
Can't this wait?

DIL  
 Of course. Sorry. Tell you what.  
 Gather everyone first thing. I'll  
 meet you at Madge's house. Explain  
 everything.

Soames hangs up wearily, tries to get back to sleep.

SOAMES  
 Dammit...

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Soames and PC Bunce are in Madge's house, alongside Shady Aidy, Violet, Alan McKenzie, and Dean.

ALAN  
 Terence, what's the meaning of all  
 this?

SOAMES  
 I'm about to find out. We all are.  
 I hope. Please, take a seat.

Dil arrives with Bumi, and Llŷr in his crazy papoose.

DIL  
 Aw, great. Everyone's here!

SHADY AIDY  
 I shouldn't be. I've got things to  
 do.  
 (to Soames)  
 Totally legal things!

DORSET KNOB  
 What's all this, then?

ALAN  
 Keep quiet, Dean.

VIOLET  
 This is absurd.

BUMI  
 Stressful, I think you'll find.

VIOLET  
 Finally, something we agree on.



DIL

Settle down everyone. I know what really happened. How Madge died, and why...!

Dil turns to Violet first.

DIL (CONT'D)

Violet! Or should I say 'violent'! Coming home in a desperate pursuit of cash inheritance. A clear murder motive. Kill Madge the old bat...

Violet takes an intake of breath as if she's been rumbled.

DIL (CONT'D)

But you didn't kill your mum. You didn't have time to come home, kill her, then root around for her cash. You and Bumi should talk. Bury the hatchet. Metaphorically speaking. Speaking of Bumi -

Dil spins towards Bumi. Soames and PC Bunce are enthralled by Dil's energy. She's enjoying this, and good at it.

DIL (CONT'D)

- deliberately distancing Madge from Violet over the years. And now it was time to bump Madge off, and have the place - and her cash - to herself.

Bumi stares at Dil, shocked and hurt.

DIL (CONT'D)

- but that's all ridiculous! You loved Madge. You didn't kill her. And you were at your cousin's wedding in Harrow. Give me your phone, Boom.

Bumi gives Dil her phone.

DIL (CONT'D)

(struggles with phone)  
How I do open What's Up dot Doc or whatever it's called...

Bumi helps Dil open WhatsApp images of Bumi enjoying her cousin's wedding in Harrow.

DIL (CONT'D)  
 (to Soames)  
 Look! Watertight alibi!

Dil turns to Shady Aidy.

DIL (CONT'D)  
 Now then. Shady Aidy. Yeah, you could have killed Madge. Very shady. No more disputes with the dodderly old neighbour. A quiet life. Nice. But that would have brought all the wrong attention to your garden of wonky wonders!

SHADY AIDY  
 Wonky?

DIL  
 Dean! AKA - The Dorset Knob!

Dorset Knob clenches up, fearing the worst.

DIL (CONT'D)  
 The biscuit has cracked, young man. Or... are you just a pawn in a deadly corporate game?  
 (to Alan)  
 Is Madge's death a big business cover up?

ALAN  
 Don't be absurd. We've been through this. I've been fully cleared.

DIL  
 Oh really?

CUT TO a reconstruction of the murder, as laid out by Dil.

INT. MCKENZIE HOLDINGS - DAY

Alan taking down a framed photo of his dad as CEO and replacing it with a smug-looking photo of Alan.

DIL (O.S.)  
 Alan McKenzie took over McKenzie Holdings soon after his dad's death.

CUT TO Madge. Alive and well. In McKenzie Holdings office, looking at Alan as he puts up his smug photo.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Alan thought Madge was extorting money from the company. He wanted to clear up all the dodgy business rumours. Preserve his dad's legacy. To be seen as good as him. So he gave Madge one last payment to shut her up and shut her out. Or so he thought.

Alan turns to Madge, giving her one final payment, 'with compliments', the envelope Dil found in Madge's bedroom.

INT. DOCTOR'S SURGERY - DAY

Madge being told bad news by a doctor. Her bowel cancer.

DIL (O.S.)

Madge wasn't just going to roll over. She knew she was going to die from cancer.

INT. MCKENZIE HOLDINGS - DAY

Madge remonstrating with Alan. Alan taking her aside.

DIL (O.S.)

Madge wanted to leave a decent inheritance for Bumi. And she had nothing to lose. So she demanded her money continue. Her regular cash retainer.

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Alan now confronts Madge in her house. He smokes a vape, leaves the wrapper in the kitchen. But they argue.

DIL (O.S.)

Alan came to the house. Adamant. No more hush money. And that's when Madge told him the truth. It WAS hush money. But not for a corporate cover up - a paternity cover up.

Madge storms upstairs. Alan follows her.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Madge had a fling with Alan's dad. She got pregnant. But Alan's dad didn't want the controversy.

(MORE)

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He tried to pay Madge off, and edge her out. Making her promise not to tell anyone about the baby. Violet. Violet is Alan's half sister.

INSERT Dil noticing Alan doing his unique tic of rubbing his ears. And Violet rubbing her ears in the same way.

INSERT Madge and Violet arguing at home, and Violet storming off, brushing past Bumi.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Madge was true to her word. She didn't tell anyone who the dad was. Not even Violet. That's why they fell out. As well as her distrust of Bumi, obviously.

CUT BACK TO Alan and Madge arguing at the top of the stairs.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Alan couldn't cope with this new truth. He couldn't have his dad's reputation tarnished in this way. In frustration, he pushed Madge!

In the heat of the moment, Alan pushes Madge down the stairs!

CUT TO Madge, dead at the bottom of the stairs.

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He didn't mean to kill her. But in a panic, he tried a hasty cover up. He turned up the heat full blast to corrupt Madge's time of death.

QUICKER CUTS: Alan pushes up the thermostat. He rummages through Madge's bag, finds a debit card. Even grabs one of her dresses!

DIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He stole Madge's debit card, even one of her dresses. Then went to see The Dorset Knob.

INT. MARINA YOUTH CLUB - DAY

Alan has a heated discussion with Dean, The Dorset Knob.

CUT TO Dean as he changes out of his Dorset Knob gear into Madge's dress.

DIL (O.S.)

The next day, Dean dressed up as Madge, bought a Coronation Chicken Meal Deal, and came back to the house to give Alan a clean alibi. Everyone would think Madge was still alive long after she'd met with Alan.

EXT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dean, dressed as Madge, returns 'home' with the Coronation Chicken Meal Deal. Shady Aidy catches a glance of Dean as he passes, thinking it's Madge.

SHADY AIDY

'Morning, Madge...  
(no reply)  
Suit yourself.

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dean eats the Coronation Chicken Meal Deal and puts the packaging in the bin.

DIL (O.S.)

Dean ate the Meal Deal and left the rubbish in Madge's bin to imply she had bought and eaten it. Not realising Madge didn't like raisins. Alan picked up Dean and sped away in his car.

EXT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dean gets in Alan's car and the car speeds away. Shady Aidy hears it, turns around and looks, but only sees the car speed away without seeing who's in it.

EXT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Alan turns up at the scene outside Madge's house on the day Bumi and Dil find out she's dead. PC Bunce stopping Alan from going any further.

DIL (O.S.)

The next day, Alan turned up at the crime scene, to pretend he didn't know anything, and to see that his plan had actually worked.

INT. MADGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dil checks out Madge's house for clues, finds the mattress and the cash. And someone creeps up behind her.

DIL (O.S.)

Alan stung Dean out of proper payment for all that he did. So Dean broke back into Madge's house, hoping to find some cash. But all he found was me, and knocked me out in a panic... classic wrestling choke hold and dunk.

Sure enough, Dorset Knob creeps up on Dil, grabs her in a classic choke hold and DUNK, knocks her out.

INT. MADGE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Soames, PC Bunce, Alan, Violet, Shady Aidy, Bumi and Dorset Knob listen to Dil, totally rapt. Dean feels bad.

DORSET KNOB

I didn't mean to hit you that hard.

DIL

It's just a small bump really...  
(to Soames)  
...so what do you think of all that Terence?!

SOAMES

I'm... I'm... speechless.  
(to Alan)  
Alan?

ALAN

I... well... that's just...

And he makes a sudden run for it! PC Bunce tackles him, wrestling him to the ground.

ALAN (CONT'D)

(struggling with Bunce)  
I'm sorry, OK! I didn't mean to kill Madge. She fell. I barely touched her!

Alan wriggles free of PC Bunce. But before he can rush off, Dean does a neat wrestling move, SLAM, right on top of Alan.

## DORSET KNOB

No-one makes a fool out of The  
Dorset Knob! Rumble in the  
crummmmbleeeee!

Soames picks Alan up.

## SOAMES

Alan McKenzie, I'm arresting you  
for the murder of Madge Wilkinson.  
You don't have to say anything...

Soames leads Alan out of the room. Bumi reacts, shaken,  
emotional. Violet feels some sympathy for her, and they  
comfort each other. Shady Aidy backs out of the room, feeling  
awkward. PC Bunce hands Dil a shiny Braeburn apple. She takes  
a bite.

## DIL

Now that's a cracking apple!

## EXT. MADGE'S FUNERAL - DAY

Music montage. Dil, Bumi, Llÿr, Soames, and Bunce attend  
Madge's funeral. As does Violet. In a tender moment between  
Bumi and Violet, they embrace. But also, a surprise for  
Violet: Madge's money. Bumi isn't interested in the cash.

Lucy turns up, a show of sympathy and support, a friendly  
moment between her and Dil. *There will be significantly more  
of Lucy and Dil in episode 2.*

## EXT. STUDLAND - DAY

Soames, PC Bunce, Shady Aidy, Bumi, Lucy, Dil and Llÿr having  
a picnic near Studland. Soames hands Dil a sheet of paper.

## DIL

What's that?

## SOAMES

It says you will promise never to  
interfere in police business again.  
Sign it.

Dil shrugs, signs it, hands it back to him. Soames in turn  
gives it to PC Bunce for safe keeping.

## LUCY

(to Soames)

So, do you like French cinema?

Dil, Bumi and Shady Aidy focus their attention on Llÿr as Llÿr races away from them in a fun chase to the sea.

DIL  
Oi, Llÿr, this way. We'll start  
swimming under Britain!

PC Bunce notices something about Dil's contract.

PC BUNCE  
(to Soames)  
Um, sir, why is this signed Richard  
Madeley...?

Soames looks out at Dil just as Dil grabs Llÿr in a loving embrace, full of laughter and cuteness. FREEZE FRAME.

SOAMES (O.S.)  
Dil!

PULL OUT from the scene, but only to find a parked car a discreet distance away. In the car, A TOUGH LOOKING MAN in his 30s. He takes a photo of Dil and Llÿr on his phone. He texts someone called 'Rednut'.

MESSAGE: I've found her. And she's got the kid.

REDNUT'S REPLY: Are you sure?

MESSAGE WITH DIL'S PHOTO: See for yourself.

REDNUT'S REPLY: He's mine. Get him back.

The tough man smiles. Trouble brewing for Dil...

**THE END**