

LLWYN CADNO

By/Gan

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1

INT. OFFICE. DAY

1

A sparse windowless office. A table and two chairs are the only furniture in the room. A single hanging lightbulb lights KATH sitting opposite a MAN.

Kath looks at the blank face of the Man sat opposite her. The Man continues to stare through his very thick glasses.

MAN

Ti'n gwbod yr ateb Kath.
(*You know the answer Kath.*)

Kath puts her head on the table. Tries to concentrate on her breathing.

CUT TO:

2

EXT. FOREST. DAY.

2

Nothing has changed in the setting of the table and chairs, but now there is a bat and a ball on the table. As Kath lifts her head from the table, she is thrown by her surroundings.

MAN

Dyw e ddim yn anodd.
(*It's not difficult*)

Kath looks around the forest, unsettled. She notices her bare feet on the ground beneath

KATH

Sai'n deall(*I don't understand*)

MAN

(gentler)
Just tria ok Kath? (*Just try, ok Kath?*)

Kath stares at him blankly.

MAN (CONT'D)

Mae bat a phel yn costio £1.10
gyda'i gilydd. Mae'r bat yn costio
punt yn fwy na'r bel. Beth yw pris
y bel?
(*Kath. The bat and ball cost £1.10
together. One item is one pound
more than the other. How much is
the bat, and how much is the ball?*)

The man starts tapping the table with his fingernails, awaiting her answer. A tapping echoes loud in Kath's head. An uncomfortably piercing high pitched tone starts to creep into Kath's head. She's trying to concentrate, but it's impossible for her. She knows what's coming when this sound comes...

KATH

Fi ddim yn gwbod. (*I don't know*)

The Man bangs the bat on the table in his frustration. The Man's anger scares Kath. A fox's wail is heard behind her. She turns and sees a fox stood alone in the trees far away. She freezes in fear.

MAN (O.S.)

(nearly a whisper)

Dyle ti wbod yr ateb Kath. (*You should know the answer Kath*)

When she turns back, the Man, the table and chairs have disappeared. A Fox appears to be much closer...right behind her, as if breathing down her neck. She screams. It's piercing.

Screen goes to black.

CUT TO:

3 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. KATH'S BEDROOM. NIGHT. 3

Kath's eyes open. She gasps for air, as if she could not breathe. Her pupils dilated.

It's 3.30AM. The crappy electric clock beams it's annoying red light bright on Kath as she lies in bed awake. She stares up at the ceiling. She closes her eyes. Changes position. Tries to get comfy. Fails. Rolls over again to see the electric clock change slowly but surely to

3.31AM.

She closes her eyes and sighs.

4 INT. KATH'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 4

It's 3.55AM

Kath is still awake. She sips on some water. She lies down. She hits her head angrily with her hands. She cries. Weeping tiredly.

5 INT. KATH'S BEDROOM.NIGHT. 5

It's 4.40AM on the clock. Kath's eyes finally close. She sleeps.

CUT TO:

6 INT.KATH'S BEDROOM. MORNING. 6

A small hand shakes her mother awake. It's ANNA, her youngest daughter. Kath has a tiny fright, to see her there.

ANNA

(whispers)

Fi methu ffeindio doli fi. (*I can't find my dolly*)

Kath rolls over annoyed. She covers her head with the duvet cover.

KATH

Mae e siwr o fod just yn y gwely rhywle. (*It's probably in the bed somewhere*)

ANNA

Na mae ddim. Mae di mynd. (*No it's not, it's gone*)

Anna tugs on the covers which are over her mother's head.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Ti'n gallu helpu fi...plis? (*Can you help me please?*)

KATH

Mewn munud...(*In a minute*)

ANNA

Nawr (*Now*)

Kath turns away. Anna stomps out of the room.

KATH

Sh sh ...ok fi'n dod. (*Sh sh...ok I'm coming*)

Kath drags herself out of bed. Her head is heavy - everything is heavy. It's only 6am.

7 INT. KATH'S HOUSE . KITCHEN

7

The blaring sound of the smoke alarm deafens KATH as she climbs up on a stool to try and reach the button to switch it off. She can't quite reach the button.

The girls come in crying, holding their ears tightly. It's painful how loud it is.

KATH

Shit.

She finally presses and holds down the button for long enough for it to stop beeping. She looks at the girls crying.

KATH (CONT'D)

Sori ferched. (*Sorry girls*)

It starts again.

KATH (CONT'D)

You've got to be kidding me!

She clambers back up the step and holds it down again. Quiet. She goes to open the back door. She breathes. At the bottom of the garden Kath thinks she can see a fox in the bushes. She looks again, and sees it clearer. It's just sat there watching her. It's as if they're staring at each other.

ANNA (O.S.)

Maaaaaam

Kath goes back into the house. Leaving the fox stare. As she goes in she turns to look back and he is gone.

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

(shouting from the lounge)

'Maaam Doli fi' (*Maaam my dolly*)

Kath goes to deal with the burnt toast that caused the fire alarm to go off.

KATH

Ans, stopa gweiddi, a cer i chwilio
amdano fe lan llofft. (*Ans, stop
shouting and go and look for it
upstairs*)

Nel is now sat at the table eating cereal without a spoon. The sounds of her eating with her mouth open, loud in KATH's head.

Kath barely makes eye contact with the children, the noise in her head is constant, and every small task seems impossible for her throughout. She tries to salvage the burnt toast by scraping the burnt bits off...but it's making a hell of a mess...she just gives up and puts the whole slice in the bin. She gets another piece of bread out of the bread bin and places it in the toaster.

Nel bounces a ball on the kitchen floor.

KATH (CONT'D)

Nel, dim yn y gegin. Sawl gwaith o's ishe fi weud? *(Nel, not in the kitchen, how many times do I have to say?)*

NEL

Ond... *(But...)*

ANNA (O.S.)

Maaaam!

KATH

Pam ti ddim yn gwranddo arno fi? *(Why don't you listen to me?)*
(to ANNA) Ans der 'ma os tishe rhwbeth. *(Ans come here if you want something.)*

NEL

(frustrated)
Ti'n gas Mam. *(You're mean Mam.)*

KATH

(resigned)
Mhm...

Kath drops a jam jar and it smashes on the floor.

KATH (CONT'D)

Shit..

Just cer mas. Nawr. *(Shit. Just get out, now.)*

NEL

(impersonating her mother)
Shit!

Kath is not impressed.

KATH

Cer. Nawr. *(Go. Now)*

Nel stomps away in a mood as KATH on her hands and knees goes to clear up the broken glass. She winces as she cuts herself on a bit of glass. It's only a small cut, but there is blood. She puts her bleeding thumb in her mouth.

8 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. BATHROOM. 8

KATH stands in the shower. Water running all over her, but she is not present.

Her hand still bleeding slightly as the water runs over it. She places the hand back in her mouth.

KATH turns off the shower. A child's scream downstairs brings her back to the moment.

ANNA

Maaaaam! Ishe doli fi. (*Maaam! Want my dolly*)

Kath sighs.

9 INT. KATH'S BEDROOM 9

Kath is looking in the bed, under the cushions, duvet, under the bed, but can't find it anywhere.

NEL (O.S.)

Maaaaam...maaaaam.

KATH

(for the hundredth time)
Be ti moyn? (*What do you want?*)

NEL (O.S.)

Ti'n gallu dod fan hyn? (*Can you come here?*)

KATH

Mewn munud.. (*in a minute*)

(to herself) Fi'n trio ffeindio'r
fucking stupid dol 'ma. (*I'm trying to find this stupid fucking doll*)

NEL (O.S.)

Ond ma Anna 'di dwyn pel fi. (*Anna stole my ball*)

Kath is exasperated. She looks at the mess she's created, it's overwhelming. As the children bicker downstairs, she gives up on the futile mission.

In the background we hear the children screaming at each other. Kath puts the radio on to drown out the noise. She puts fills the kettle and puts it on to boil. She walks over to the cupboard where the teabags are and bumps her leg on a drawer which isn't closing properly.

Kath opens the drawer and stares at the mess. It is full of un-matched items. The drawer is so full, it won't close. She takes a few items out. Many, many pointless items of Tupperware pour out onto the floor.

She tries to push the cabinet drawer shut, but something is stopping it from closing properly. Something has fallen behind the drawer, again but the thing is invisible. Obviously.

She tries to reach behind the drawer to remove the item, but she fails.

It is overwhelming. She stares at the floor around the drawer that won't shut.

Now, there are items of miss matching Tupperware all over the floor. She attempts to shove as many as she can back into the already packed drawer and tries to shove the door shut. It still won't close. It's too much.

She walks away from the drawer of hell.

In the other room, Nel is fake crying, as Anna refuses to give her the ball. It very quickly escalates to a fight which they bring into the kitchen. Nel is trying to force the ball out of Anna's hand. They both fall to the floor, like animals. Anna screams, as if hurt. It's overwhelming for Kath. She breathes before breaking up the fight.

KATH
(fuming)
Reit...dyna ddigon! (*Right...that's
enough*)

She separates the girls, and takes the ball from Anna and gives it to Nel. Anna's crying, Nel determined. As she moves Anna away from Nel, Kath bangs her shin, as she walks past the open drawer... again

KATH (CONT'D)
You bastard!

Anna goes to hide under the table - in a mood, as Kath rubs her leg, and tries to close the drawer.

She tries again to shut the drawer, but it doesn't shut. Her frustrations are clear.

Nel bounces the ball in the kitchen, staring at Anna, full of spite. This triggers Anna to start crying..again under the table.

Kath rests her head on the cabinet door which is just in front of her, and starts banging it against it in despair.

The sound of the kettle reaching it's climax. It has boiled.

KATH (CONT'D)
(at breaking point)
Allwch chi plis, just stopio, plis?
(*Can you please, just stop,
please?*)

Silence for a short moment as both the girls stare at their mother who is in despair. Kath tries to compose herself.

KATH (CONT'D)
Diolch. (*Thanks*)

Kath goes to make a cup of tea and as she pours the hot water into the mug, the ball is thrown at her. It knocks the mug over, it smashes and Kath nearly burns herself as the hot water tips everywhere. Nel is stood there, with a smug look on her face... laughing at her mother's reaction.

KATH (CONT'D)
(Shouting)
Beth sy'n bod gyda ti? (*What is
wrong with you?*)

Nel shrugs her shoulders. The attitude is infuriating for Kath. She goes towards Nel enraged. Nel starts to laugh.

KATH (CONT'D)
Paid ti a meiddio. (*Don't you
dare.*)

Nel stops laughing and stares back at her mother. The resentment clear between them. Kath has to stop the urge to hurt her. Kath takes the ball, and throws it out of the back door.

NEL
Na, pel fi yw hwnna. (*No, that's my
ball.*)

Kath turns to her as NEL starts to wail out of control.

NEL (CONT'D)
 (in a rage)
 Fi'n casau ti. (*I hate you*)

Nel charges at her mother and goes to hit her violently.

KATH
 (shouting)
 Stop it.

Kath grabs her daughter's arms, and moves her away. She dumps Nel on the floor and walks away from her.

CUT TO:

11 INT. KATH'S HOUSE .LOUNGE

11

The television's blaring some shitty kids tv show. Nobody's watching it.

Kath is lying on the sofa with a cushion over her head. The sound becomes muffled as she tries to hide from the constant noise.

A doll with pink hair is being pulled (nearly to pieces) by Nel and Anna.

NEL
 Un fi yw e...rhoi e nol (It's
 mine...give it back)

ANNA
 Na...fi moyn e - Maaaam (*No...I
 want it - Maaaaam*)

Nel manages to steal it away from Anna winning once again! Nel parades around with the doll, rubbing it in the youngest's, face that she won. The youngest is screaming. Kath sits up. She is at her wits end.

KATH
 (shouts)
 Pam na allwch chi just bod yn
 ffrindie?
 (*Why can't you just be friends?*)

The youngest comes to her, crying, angry. Kath tries to comfort Anna but is somehow hit in the face by accident. Kath hears a high pitch note ringing in her ears. She holds Anna by the shoulders and loses it with her.

KATH (CONT'D)
 Aw...nath hwnna really brifo.
 (*Aw..that really hurt*)

Anna looks at her scared. Kath looks at Nel who is also shocked by Kath losing her temper. Kath lets go and walks out of the room. The second she's turned her back the girls are back to shouting at each other.

KATH (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
 Fuckin' ell.

She goes out to the kitchen.

12 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN

12

Kath sees the tupperware sprawled all over the floor.

She goes to her coat which is on the back of the chair and searches through her pockets. All she finds is some old receipts, chocolate wrappers and a plastic toy.

She goes to the 'drawer of many things'. It is full of random and useful/pointless things. From batteries to balloons, via staples and blue tack, all the shit one always needs but can never find, is in this drawer.

Kath trawls through it looking for a fag. She finally finds a cigarette box. It's empty. The disappointment is palpable. She does however find a lighter. She places that in the pocket of her dressing gown and walks towards the door.

Kath walks past the lounge and out of the front door.

KATH
 Bydda'i nol nawr (*I'll be back now*)
 Paid agor y drws i neb (*Don't open*
the door to anyone)

Kath's not sure if either of them have heard her...she doesn't really care...she just needs to escape.

Leaving as all the noise of the fighting children, the blaring television, and the high pitch constant sound echoes loudly in her head.

13 EXT. KATH'S HOUSE/STREET

13

The door closes behind her and Kath walks down the street, away from the house.

She is still in her pajamas and slippers. Looking like death warmed up, but she walks with purpose. Escaping somehow.

The sounds of the house, seem to fade as she gets further away from it. She keeps walking.

Her heart is beating loudly. She walks faster and faster. Every step pounding on the pavement. Until she arrives at an open park.

14

EXT. PARK/GREEN AREA.

14

Kath takes her feet out of her slippers and she feels the cold, wet, grass under her feet.

Suddenly there is silence. All she can hear are the birds, the trees blowing in the wind, the serene silence of nature and the comfort of city noises bubbling quietly in the distance.

She is looking at a tree in front of her. It's a very old tree. She stares blankly as the wind blows in her face.

Behind her, in the distance, an old woman pushing a pram with a dog in it appears. She approaches Kath.

OLD LADY

Sgen ti dân?
(*Got a light?*)

KATH

Oes, actually, ond dim ffags.
(*Yeah, actually, but no fags.*)

The old lady pulls out two cigarettes as Kath pulls a lighter from her pocket.

KATH (CONT'D)

Ti'n magic.
(*You are magic.*)

They both light their cigarettes and stand staring at the tree.

KATH (CONT'D)

Diolch(*Thanks.*)

OLD LADY

Pan ma' chwarae'n troi'n chwerw,
ma'r ffags yn troi'n bur.
(*When the going gets tough...the fags get tasty.*)

Kath laughs. She looks at the dog in the pram.

KATH

Be sy'n bod 'da fe?
(What's wrong with him?)

OLD LADY

Gollodd hi'i choese llynedd.
Llwynogod y ddinas ddiawl 'ma.
Ymosod arni druan. Se'n nhw'n byta
plant sa nhw'n medru. Ma isho bod
yn ofalus.
*(She lost her legs last year.
Foxes. Attacked her. Evil things
these urban foxes. They'll attack
anything, even kids these days. Got
to be careful.)*

Kath suddenly realises she needs to get back.

KATH

Shit! Ie, reit, well i fi fynd, ond
diolch. Am y fflag.
*(Shit! Yeah. Right, I better get
going, but thanks. For the fag.)*

OLD LADY

(grabs KATH's hand tight)
Gwna di'n siwr bod ti'n cadw'r
merched yna sgen ti'n saff. Ma' nhw
werth y byd yn grwn.
*(Make sure you keep those girls of
yours safe. Precious they are.)*

Kath smiles politely but is uncomfortable with the situation. As Kath tries to take her hand away, she struggles as the OLD LADY's grasp gets tighter. It starts to hurt Kath. She finally lets her go and Kath nurses her wrist as she turns and walks away quickly.

Kath senses a change, the clouds have darkened, the wind has dropped. The birds aren't singing.

Kath hurries her way along the path in the park, back towards her home. She keeps walking. Her footsteps getting quicker and quicker. She is out of breath.

She reaches the entrance gate of the park, and for some reason it's locked. She walks back towards another entrance, but she sees the old lady again. Kath turns another way, and checks behind her. It seems that this old lady is following her. She starts to jog away, around a corner. The old lady appears again in the background.

Kath starts to panic. She goes into some bushes to the side of the path.

15 EXT. PARK. IN SOME BUSHES.

15

Kath settles down on the ground in some bushes. She is eagerly watching the old lady through some gaps in the leaves.

Suddenly Kath hears something breathing behind her. She's scared to look...but there stood behind her is a fox. She moves away as far as she can from it without making too much noise.

As she moves she sees two feet coming to a stop in front of the bush. The feet of a Man. They are still in front of her. They are distinct brogue shoes.

MAN

Kath. Dere 'mlan
(*Kath. Come on.*)

Kath panics. Not knowing who this man is.

MAN (CONT'D)

Mae'n iawn. Sai'n mynd i frifo ti.
Ond mae'n rhaid i ti ddod mas nawr.
(*It's ok. I'm not going to hurt
you. But you have to come out now.*)

The Man offers his hand out to help her out of the bushes. Kath breathes in and gets out of the bushes.

16 EXT. SEA FRONT.

16

As Kath exits the bush, we see she is not in the same place as she was. She is somehow beside a road on the sea front, with this Man. A car is parked not too far away from them.

He holds her hand, and she quickly recoils from this stranger. She looks at him, not recognising him, and then looks around her confused.

KATH

Ble ydyn ni? Pwy wyt ti? (*Where are
we? Who are you?*)

MAN

Dwi yma i dy helpu di Kath (*I'm
here to help you Kath*)

KATH
Sut ti'n gwbod enw fi? (*How do you
know my name?*)

The Man looks intensely at KATH.

MAN
Ti ddim yn cofio fi? (*You don't
remember me?*)

Kath tries looking at him closer. The Man is wearing thick glasses, so his eyes look strange to her. He is quite strange. She can't remember where she's seen him before...

KATH
Fi angen mynd adre...at y merched.
(*I need to get home...to the girls*)

MAN
Nes di adel nhw? Ar ben eu hunen?
(*Did you leave them? By
themselves?*)

Kath feels an intense judgement.

KATH
Dim ond am dwy funud. O'n i angen
awyr iach. (*Only for two minutes. I
just needed a bit of air*)

MAN
Felly beth ti'n neud fan hyn? (*So
what are you doing here?*)

KATH
Yn union! Fi angen help cyrraedd
nol. Sai'n gwbod ble ydw i.
(*Exactly! I need help...to get
back. I don't know where I am*)

The Man sits by her and invites her to sit with him. She does.

MAN
Ok Kath. Mae bat a phel yn costio
£1.10 gyda'i gilydd. Mae'r bat yn
costio punt yn fwy na'r bel. Beth
yw pris y bel?
(*So, Kath. If a bat and ball cost
£1.10 together and the bat costs £1
more than the ball, how much does
the ball cost?*)

Kath is totally confused.

KATH
 Be sy'n mynd ymlaen?
(What's going on?)

The man pauses.

MAN
 Dere Kath, ni 'di bod fan 'yn o'r
 blaen. Ti'n gwbod y sgor.
*(C'mon Kath, we've been here
 before, you know the score.)*

KATH
 Pwy wyt ti?
(Who are you?)

MAN
 Ateb y cwestiwn a na'i weud wrtho
 ti.
*(If you answer my question, I will
 tell you.)*

Kath gets up

KATH
 Fuck this shit.

Man grabs her arm as she leaves.

MAN
 (in her ear)
 Ateb y fucking cwestiwn neu na'i
 weud wrth bawb beth ti 'di neud.
*(Answer the fucking question or
 I'll tell everyone what you've
 done.)*

Kath looks around her and she sees a sea of faces looking at
 her - judging her.

MAN (CONT'D)
 Does dim un o'r bobl yma wedi
 cerdded mas ar eu plant.
*(Not one of these people here
 walked out on their children.)*

Kath is mortified.

KATH
 Dim dyna ddigwyddodd.
(That's not what happened.)

The Man looks at her full of judgement.

MAN

Felly? Ti'n mynd i ateb y cwestiwn?
(So? Are you going to answer it?)

KATH

Fi...ddim yn gwbod beth yw'r ateb.
(I...don't know what the answer
is.)

MAN

Gad i fi ail adrodd te.
(Let me repeat.)

The Man is bored of repeating the same question again.

MAN (CONT'D)

Cyfanswm y bat a'r bel yw £1.10,
mae'r bat yn costio punt yn fwy
na'r bel, beth yw pris y ddau ar
wahan?
(The total is £1.10 and the bat
costs £1 more than the ball. How
much are they individually?)

KATH

Mae hwn mor fucked up. Fi'n gorfod
mynd.
(This is so fucked up. I have to
go.)

MAN

Ble?
(Where?)

KATH

Adre. Ma'r plant yn...
(Home. My kids, they...)

MAN

Allai ddim gadael i ti neud hynny.
(I'm afraid I can't let you do
that.)

Kath looks at him, waiting for him to laugh, or something,
but he is serious. Kath begins to panic.

KATH

Beth ti'n meddwl?
(What do you mean?)

MAN

Mae'n eitha syml. Ateb y cwestiwn,
a gei di weld nhw.

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

(It's pretty simple. You answer the question, you'll get to see them.)

KATH

Ond...fuck...sai'n gwbod. Mae un yn bunt a'r llall yn ddeg ceiniog?
(But...Fuck... I don't know. One's a pound and the other's 10p?)

The Man turns

MAN

Ti 'di cael dy gyfle Kath.
(You've had your chance Kath.)

He starts to walk away. Kath goes after him. Desperate. The Man keeps walking away towards a car.

KATH

Ma' raid i ti helpu fi. Plis?
(You're going to have to help me out. Please?)

The Man ignores her. Kath notices two children in the car that the Man is heading towards. She goes over to see.

KATH (CONT'D)

Nel? Anna?

As the Man gets into the car, Kath goes over to the window of the back of the car to try and look in. She finds it really hard to see whether it's them. All she can see is back of heads, but their hair, their clothes, all seem so familiar to Kath. She starts banging on the window furiously. She tries to open the door, they are locked.

KATH (CONT'D)

Agor y drws. Plis? Mam sy' ma.
Plis.
(Open the door. Please? It's Mam. Please.)

Finally the girls turn their heads towards Kath, but as she sees them, their faces are totally blurred...pixelated somehow.

Kath's breathing gets quicker and quicker, her heart is pounding...again. The car drives away. Leaving Kath in pieces.

Before she knows it, the Old Woman from the park, with a dog in a push chair, appears next to her. She squeezes Kath's shoulder with care. Kath is scared.

KATH (CONT'D)
Beth sy'n mynd mlaen? (*What's going on?*)

OLD WOMAN
Ma'r llwynogod ma' ymhobman. Wedes i bod ishe bod yn ofalus yn do?
(*These foxes are everywhere. I told you to be careful didn't I?*)

Kath turns to really look at her face. She notices that some of the Old Woman's skin is peeling off around her chin.

Kath reaches up to touch it..

KATH
Ma gyda chi rhywbeth...ar eich gen(*you've got something...on your chin*)

..but the old woman's skin crumbles off even more in her hand. The old woman holds Kath's hand in a threatening way.

OLD WOMAN
Dwi'n gwbod. (*I know*)

Kath is terrified she struggles to get her hand back from the Old Woman's grasp.

KATH
Gwbod beth? (*Know what?*)

OLD WOMAN
Be nes di...i'r merched bach 'na.
(*What you did to those little girls*)

KATH
Nes i ddim byd! (*I haven't done anything!*)

Kath breaks down.

KATH (CONT'D)
Fi just ishe mynd adre. (*I just want to go home*)

The Old lady sees the desperation on KATH's face.

OLD WOMAN
Mae 'na ffordd....
(*There is a way....*)

The Old woman looks out to the sea. Kath looks out. Is she implying that this is the way home? The old lady winks as she pushes her dog in her push chair away.

OLD WOMAN (CONT'D)

Mae'n ddiawledig o oer adeg yma'r
flwyddyn.

(It's very cold this time of year.)

Kath stares out to sea.

She goes towards it. She walks into it. Her feet cold in the cold sea. She disappears under the waves.

CUT TO:

17 EXT. UNDER WATER

17

We see Kath swimming. Fighting to keep going in the choppy sea. Every stroke becomes harder, every breath more of a struggle. Screaming as she struggles even harder to swim faster, to get back.

Each breath becomes quicker, it's as if she is nearly drowning. She takes a deep breath and stops swimming. She floats underwater.

The sounds of being under water consume her. Her heartbeat, the muffled sound of under water. Suddenly she comes up for air. She battles on getting further and further away from the shore. Her breathing echoes, a moment of darkness.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. KATH'S HOUSE DOORWAY

18

Kath is stood in front of her front door. She is dripping wet.

The door is ajar. She pushes it open and enters cautiously.

19 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. HALLWAY/LOUNGE

19

The house looks different somehow. Still. But everything is as she left it. But no sign of the girls.

Kath looks into the lounge. It is as she left it. The television is still blaring. She turns it off.

The house is quiet. She hears a bang from the kitchen.

She goes towards the sound.

KATH
(SHOUTING)
Ferched? Nel? Anna.
(*Girls? Nel? Anna.*)

20 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN 20

The tail of a fox runs out of the back door. Kath goes over to close the door. She watches the fox as it trots on down the garden. It stops and stares at Kath once again.

Kath locks the door. The tupperware lies all over the floor. It's eerily quiet. The same broken mug in the sink.

She leaves for upstairs, panicked about the whereabouts of her children.

21 INT. KATH'S HOUSE. CHILDREN'S BEDROOM 21

The girls' bedroom is exactly as she left it - all messy. Toys and bedding everywhere. She sees a blood mark on the duvet cover as she goes to place it back on the bed. It's not fresh blood...it's gone a rusty tinge of brown.

She looks in the bed and there is more blood. Kath panics. She strips the bed of the bloody sheets...but the blood has gone through the sheet and has stained the mattress.

She climbs into the bottom bunk. Into her daughter Anna's bed.

In the doorway the MAN appears, with the Old Woman behind him. The old woman is dressed in nurse's clothing, and the Man too is wearing a white coat by now.

They have come to take her away.

Kath buries her head in the pillow. As she does Kath sees a glimpse of the orange woolly hair. She pulls it to reveal the doll Anna was looking for earlier. Kath smiles through her tears. Holds on to it tight.

MAN
Amser mynd (*Time to go*)

Kath closes her eyes. And as she opens them she sees her daughter's faces once more. Under the covers of the bed. Being playful, and loving towards her.

She holds them tight and never wants to let them go. She smells their hair, kisses their foreheads and cries. They are together once more.

CUT TO BLACK

END CREDITS.