

**EP 190/SC 11. INT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY.**  
**13.10**

**MRS BROOKS, HESTON, TERRY, DAVID**

[MRS BROOKS IS PREPARING SOME FOOD. HESTON  
STARES OUT OF THE WINDOW, DEEP IN THOUGHT]

**MRS BROOKS:**

I can't imagine what he must be going through...

**HESTON:**

We don't know for sure it *is* his father... (BEAT) At Cambridge Jonathan told everyone he'd died of a heart attack.

**MRS BROOKS:**

I suppose it was easier to concoct a story than face up to the truth.

**HESTON:**

What do you know about Jonathan's father?

**MRS BROOKS:**

Willy Knoff was a playwright. Rather obscure, if I remember rightly... (BEAT) The family were originally from Germany, but Willy and his brothers were born and raised in Poland. They came over in '39, and after the War he set himself up as a businessman. Made a better fist of that than writing plays!

[TERRY APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY]

**TERRY:**

(TO HESTON) Can I have a word?

[MRS BROOKS TAKES THE HINT AND STARTS  
WALKING OUT]

**MRS BROOKS:**

I'll be in the utility room if you need me.

[TERRY MAKES SURE SHE'S GONE BEFORE HE  
TURNS TO HESTON]

**TERRY:**

How well do you know Jonathan Knoff?

**HESTON:**

(REFLECTIVE) Not as well as I thought, it seems.

**TERRY:**

OK, how *long* have you known him?

**HESTON:**

Our paths crossed many years ago. We bonded over a love of the Classics...

**TERRY:**

You stayed in touch?

**HESTON:**

Not really. I knew the family home was just outside Letherbridge, but I never thought to look him up. We bumped into each other at a concert in Birmingham...

**TERRY:**

And now you're his doctor.

[HESTON NODS]

**TERRY:**

He strikes me as a bit of a recluse. If I was to suggest that he's depressed or has mental health issues...

**HESTON:**

I would neither confirm nor deny.

**TERRY:**

Perhaps triggered by something he saw at a young age – something he never told the police, that he's tried to forget...

**HESTON:**

(AFFRONTED) I can't discuss my patient. You should know that.

**TERRY:**

Just doing my job, Dr Carter.

**HESTON:**

So am I.

[TERRY SMILES, AND HEADS OFF AFTER MRS BROOKS. HESTON WATCHES HIM GO, CONCERNED]

**CUT TO:**

**EP 190/SC 20. INT. SHED. DAY. 14.15**

**DAVID, HESTON**

[A DARK WOODEN SHED CONTAINING A COUPLE OF BATTERED OLD CHAIRS AND SOME NEWSPAPERS – A SLIGHTLY MUSTY EQUIVALENT OF JONATHAN’S STUDY.]

DAVID UNLOCKS THE PADLOCK THAT KEEPS A SMALL CUPBOARD SHUT, AND REMOVES SOMETHING.

HESTON SUDDENLY APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY]

**HESTON:**

Ah, David. I wonder if you can help me.

[DAVID TRIES TO HIDE THE OBJECT BEHIND HIS BACK]

**HESTON:**

I’m looking for a book...

**DAVID:**

What book?

**HESTON:**

The *Tanakh* that was on Willy Knoff’s desk when he disappeared...

**DAVID:**

I wasn’t working here then.

**HESTON:**

So Mrs Brooks tells me. But Jonathan swears someone’s taken it from the study today.

**DAVID:**

I don’t know what you’re talking about.

**HESTON:**

Perhaps I’m wrong, but you seem to have an excellent knowledge of the Hebrew Bible...

**DAVID:**

So?

**HESTON:**

And you had access to the house earlier, when we were in the tent. In fact, you've had access to that book ever since you started working here... All those years, watching over it...

**DAVID:**

Why on Earth would I want to do that?

**HESTON:**

You tell me. Perhaps you think you're protecting Jonathan. That you're doing the right thing.

[DAVID SHIFTS SLIGHTLY, AND SUDDENLY HESTON CAN SEE WHAT HE'S HOLDING]

**HESTON:**

I'm told this *Tanakh* has a very distinctive red leather cover...

[DAVID STILL WON'T HAND IT OVER]

**HESTON:**

Is that why you asked Mrs Brooks to start the bonfire? (FIRM) I won't let you destroy it, David.

[DAVID SIGHS, AND FINALLY HANDS OVER THE RED LEATHER BOOK]

**DAVID:**

You're right about one thing. I *am* protecting Jonathan.

**HESTON:**

From what?

**DAVID:**

From what this represents. (BEAT) In the war, his father was an *Unterscharführer* in the SS.

[OUT ON HESTON, APPALLED]

**CUT TO:**

**EP 190/SC 21. INT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY.**  
**14.30**

**JONATHAN, MRS BROOKS**

[JONATHAN IS DRINKING A GLASS OF WATER. HIS  
HANDS ARE SHAKING SLIGHTLY.]

MRS BROOKS COMES IN FROM THE GARDEN]

**MRS BROOKS:**

Are you all right?

[JONATHAN PAUSES BEFORE ANSWERING]

**JONATHAN:**

No.

**MRS BROOKS:**

Is there anything I can do?

**JONATHAN:**

You can cancel the estate agent.

**MRS BROOKS:**

Are you sure?

**JONATHAN:**

I'm not going anywhere.

**MRS BROOKS:**

You don't mean that.

**JONATHAN:**

You can't escape from the past, Mrs Brooks. You'd think I'd have learnt by  
now...

[MRS BROOKS WATCHES JONATHAN LEAVE,  
CONCERNED]

**CUT TO:**

**EP 190/SC 22. INT. SHED. DAY. 14.40**

**DAVID, HESTON**

[HESTON SITS OPPOSITE DAVID, SYMPATHETIC]

**HESTON:**

I can't protect you. I'm duty bound to tell the police.

**DAVID:**

I don't care what happens to *me*!

**HESTON:**

Then you have to tell Jonathan. He knows some of it already...

**DAVID:**

Half the truth is terrible enough. What he doesn't know...

**HESTON:**

Won't hurt him? (FRUSTRATED) Come on, David! You know him better than anyone! Does he look like a man who's at peace to you?

[OUT ON DAVID, TORN]

**CUT TO:**

**EP 190/SC 26. INT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE. STUDY. DAY. 16.10**

**JONATHAN, DAVID**

[JONATHAN CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE'S HEARING.]

DAVID CONTINUES WITH HIS STORY.

**(INTERCUT WITH SCENE 27)]**

**DAVID:**

We knew your father was going to be on his own. They said it would be easy, but when the time came, your father spoke only of his immense regret... Of the shame he still carried with him. (BEAT) I said that the *Torah* forbids murder, and that vengeance rests only with God. It is no accident that the Hebrew word for vengeance, 'Naqam', sounds very like 'Nacham', which means consolation...

**JONATHAN:**

What happened?

**DAVID:**

I was overruled. The others were defiant – they wanted everyone to know who this man was, and why he had been killed. They planned to leave a *Tanakh* on the body, open at Psalm 94... I persuaded them to at least let your father write a suicide note – so that the truth would be hidden from the family. I also said he should be given a proper burial. One of the men ripped a page from the *Tanakh* – a terrible thing to do! – and said that the body must be buried with it, to ensure that God would not forget the wicked things that had been done against his people...

[JONATHAN GLANCES AT THE *TANAKH*, OPEN AT  
THE MISSING PAGE]

**DAVID:**

It was my job to dig the grave. I saw that a tree had just been planted. It seemed a good place to bury a body... (BEAT) As far as I know, the group split up soon after. I never saw any of them again...

[OUT ON JONATHAN, WHO CAN'T BRING HIMSELF  
TO SPEAK]

**CUT TO:**

**EP 190/SC 29. EXT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE. DAY. 16.30**

**JONATHAN, DAVID**

[THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN. JONATHAN RUSHES OUT, VISIBLY UPSET. DAVID, DESPERATE, IS CLOSE BEHIND]

**DAVID:**

I always wanted to tell you!

[JONATHAN STOPS, AND TURNS]

**JONATHAN:**

How long have we known each other? How many opportunities have you had?

**DAVID:**

When you were younger, you looked up to me, and that made it worse. Every day we spent together was like another torture...

**JONATHAN:**

(BITTER) Why *did* you come back? Worried someone might discover your secret?

**JONATHAN:**

(DESPERATE) I wanted to watch over you. It seemed... It seemed like the right thing to do. (BEAT) Since that night, I've barely had a good night's sleep...

**JONATHAN:**

Do you want me to feel sorry for you? Do you want me to say that I *forgive* you?

**DAVID:**

I want you to understand!

**JONATHAN:**

It's too late for that.

[JONATHAN PAUSES FOR A MOMENT, THEN WORDLESSLY HEADS FOR THE SOCO TENT]

**CONTINUOUS:**

**EP 190/SC 30. INT/EXT. JONATHAN'S HOUSE. KITCHEN. DAY.**  
**16.32 CONTINUOUS**

**HESTON, MRS BROOKS, TERRY, DAVID, JONATHAN**

**NSE DETECTIVE SERGEANT**

[HESTON IS WATCHING THROUGH THE WINDOW.]

[MRS BROOKS APPROACHES]

**MRS BROOKS:**

(ACCUSATORY) What's happened?

**HESTON:**

(DIPLOMATIC) Jonathan's had some bad news.

[DAVID WALKS IN]

**DAVID:**

(TO HESTON, QUIET) Don't worry – I'm not going to run away.

**HESTON:**

You told him...?

[DAVID NODS]

**HESTON:**

Why did you steal the book?

**DAVID:**

I don't know. Panic, I suppose. When I saw the body... (BEAT) I never expected anyone to find it. (CONCERNED) Do you think I did the right thing in telling him?

[BEFORE HESTON CAN ANSWER, TERRY AND HIS DS ENTER]

**TERRY:**

(TO DAVID) Is what Mr Knoff tells me true?

[DAVID NODS SILENTLY]

**TERRY:**

(RELUCTANTLY) David Miller, I am arresting you for the murder of Willy Knoff.

[MRS BROOKS CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT'S HAPPENING]

**MRS BROOKS:**

(TO TERRY) No, you've got it wrong...!

**TERRY:**

(CONTINUING) You do not have to say anything, but it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court. Anything you do say may be given in evidence.

[THE DS LEADS DAVID (NOT IN CUFFS) OUT OF THE KITCHEN AND TOWARDS ONE OF THE POLICE CARS.

TERRY CATCHES HESTON'S LOOK]

**TERRY:**

I'm sorry, Dr Carter.

**HESTON:**

I know you had no choice. (BEAT) What will happen to him now?

**TERRY:**

That's up to the CPS...

[HESTON WATCHES THROUGH THE WINDOW AS DAVID GETS INTO THE POLICE CAR]

**CUT TO:**