

Ghost Machine

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(opening scene)

(Heavy breathing. Gwen and Dr Owen Harper run along a street. It is dark. Toshiko is talking to them via radio.)

Toshiko: Owen, Gwen, left into the alley, right, 30 metres.
(Toshiko is sitting back in the Hub watching her screens)

Gwen: What is it? What can you see? *(still running)*

Toshiko: I can't get a visual, just a signal. Definitely alien in origin. Diagonal right, towards the castle.

(Dr Owen Harper and Gwen head right, almost running into a person on a bicycle.)

Person: Watch it!

(Meanwhile Toshiko is contacting Capt. Jack, who's driving the SUV.)

Toshiko: Jack, sharp right, 20 metres.

Capt. Jack: Can you identify the target?

Toshiko: Still trying to get a visual.
20 seconds to contact.
15 seconds.

Capt. Jack: No heroics. We've got no idea what we're dealing with.

(Gwen is still bulling her way through foot passengers, making a good impression of a ice hockey player - oh no it's Rugby for you lot.)

Toshiko: 10 seconds.

(Capt. Jack stops the car and gets out.)

Toshiko: Got it!
Got a visual! Suspect's male. Wearing a hoodie.
(high pitched voice) Go Gwen.

(suspect runs - Gwen follows, determined mien)

(The section they are running through get closed. Subject ducks and runs out.)

some man: Oi!

(Gwen rolls out before it gets finally closed)

(Capt. Jack and Dr Owen Harper are too slow, the door is closed. Capt. Jack starts screaming at the security person, after hitting the door several times.)

Capt. Jack: Come on! Open it up!

Man: All right, all right.

(door lifts and Dr Owen Harper and Capt. Jack duck out too)

(Toshiko is still monitoring the whole thing, typing on her keyboard, eyes glued to the screen)

(Suspects jumps over the barrier of a public transport hub)

Man 2: Hey! What are you doing?

Man 3: In trouble now mate.

Man 2: You tell him.

(Gwen gets caught of his jacket. The kid struggles but she's like a terrier and won't leave him. Keeps her hold. Kid manages to get rid of his jacket and can run away, while Gwen stays holding the jacket, drawing breath)

Gwen: DAMN!

Toshiko: *(high pitched voice)* You star! You did it!

Gwen: Oh, I was that close.

Toshiko: No, you got him.

[One could wonder here whether Dr Owen Harper and Capt. Jack stopped for a coffee on their way]

Gwen: I've lost him, Tosh. I've lost him.

Toshiko: I swear, whatever it is, you're holding it.

(Gwen looks sceptical at the jacket, but proceeds to check it)

Toshiko: Let me check. Hang on.

*(Gwen finds a device. It's beeping, she checks it. And being human pushes the button)
(colour change - everything seems surreal, slow motion and Gwen is breathing loudly, looking around with wide eyes)*

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*(Gwen finds a device. It's beeping, she checks it. And being human pushes the button)
(colour change - everything seems surreal, slow motion and Gwen is breathing loudly, looking around with wide eyes)*

(In the background a boy walks through a gate, suitcases in the right, teddy bear in the left hand)

Gwen: Hello.

Who are you? Can you hear me?

Boy: I want to go home. *(echo in his voice)*

(He's looking around, seems to be lost)

No one knows who I am here. I'm lost. *(proceeds to walk)*

Gwen: Come back. *(boy has turned around and walks away)*

Come back.

(Gwen is back in her 'dimension'. Capt. Jack and Dr Owen Harper has decided to abandon the coffee and appear)

Capt. Jack: Sorry. That damn gate cut us off. Gwen are you all right?

Gwen: I've just seen a ghost.

(Dr Owen Harper and Capt. Jack star at her)

(the Hub: Capt. Jack and Toshiko sitting in front of her workstation, watching the screens)

Toshiko: This is the feed from the station camera. Gwen grabs the kid.

(Gwen is standing above the medical bay, watching the projection of the feed..)

Toshiko: She's got his jacket and he just slips out.

(Now Capt. Jack is standing next to Gwen [and I can't detect any GWACK moment here])

Capt. Jack: You okay with this?

Gwen: And then?

Toshiko: Jack and Owen arrive (?) And then nothing. Sorry.

Gwen: No, it was ... it was as real as this is. More real. I didn't just see that little boy. I
Could... I could hear what he was thinking.

*(Ianto is walking around bringing coffee [light blue shirt, dark suit, nice tie with various blue shades],
placing Toshiko's on her workstation)*

Gwen: I could feel it. Like I was lost.

Dr Owen Harper: Intense emotion can be part of a neurological event. Hallucinations, dementia.

Gwen: I wasn't hallucinating, Owen. And I'm not bloody senile.

Capt. Jack: *(running around with the doohikey, than stopping checking it closer)*
You pushed this button and that caused this apparition moment?

(meanwhile lanto is staying stock still, still holding the tray, watching Capt. Jack)

Gwen: Yeah.

(Capt. Jack proceeds to play with the buttons of the doohikey)

Toshiko: Jack, no!

Gwen: Jack, please don't...

lanto: *(is raising one of his hands indicating Capt. Jack to stop)* [he too says something, but after playing the DVD back and forward for 256,641/3 times I haven't still understood clearly what he says - so just insert a user-defined word here]

Capt. Jack: *(cool)* As if!

Gwen: But that's how it felt. Like an apparition. A ghost.

Capt. Jack: Toshiko, where do we start?

Toshiko: The guy you were chasing, I've got lots of CCTV so tracking him down is going to be easy. The little boy? *(looking to Gwen)* You said there was a name on the card around his neck?

Gwen: Flanagan. Tom Erasmus Flanagan. *(Gwen steps forwards while saying so)*

Capt. Jack: Unusual name. That'll help. Run a full check. Birth, marriages, deaths, criminal records, passports. However long it takes wherever he is, we'll find him.

Dr Owen Harper: *(walking up from the medical bay)* Found him! Flanagan, Thomas Erasmus. 74 Brynaeron Terrace, Butetown. He's in the phone book.

(the team looks a bit as if Dr Owen Harper had just destroyed the whole fun of it)

(house of Tom Erasmus Flanagan: Gwen knocks on the door. A young woman opens it. Gwen holds up some or the other ID card)

Gwen: Hi, I'm DI Cooper. This is DS Harper. *(makes a pause looking at Dr Owen Harper)*
Could you spare a few minutes, please.

Woman: Yeah, okay.

Gwen: Thanks.

Woman: Dad, visitors. It's the police. *(she takes the TV remote away from her dad)*

Dad: Oh, caught up with me at least, have you?

Gwen: *(totally ignores the comment)* I'm Gwen. This is Owen. He's training. It's just routine. We're looking for eyewitnesses to an incident at the railway station last night.

Woman: We were here, weren't we, Dad? Strictly Come Dancing finals.

Dr Owen Harper: *(whispering)* Who won?

Woman: That newsreader.

Dr Owen Harper: Ohh, she's got legs up to her armpits, hasn't she? *(woman laughs)*

Dad: Would you like a cup of tea?

Gwen: I'd love one, thanks.

(Woman jumps up after realizing that she will have to make the tea)

Gwen: Owen will give you a hand.

Woman: Oh, this way.

Dad: She'll talk him to death out there.

Gwen: He'll give as good as he gets. *(sitting down next to the old man)*

Dad: She was right, though. We were in all last night. We wouldn't have seen anything.

Gwen: Just for the record. You are Tom Erasmus Flanagan.

Dad: My father was an Erasmus. His father before him.

Gwen: Now, that's not a Welsh accent, is it?

Tom Erasmus Flanagan: No. Lived here 66 years and still sound like a barrowboy. I was evacuated during the war. 1941. The Germans bombing the hell out of the East End.

Gwen: Cardiff was being bombed as well as London, wasn't it?

Tom Erasmus Flanagan: We were taken out to the countryside from here. My mother packed me a suitcase.

(flashback)

Big sister wrote my name on a card.

(real time)

They put me on a train at Paddington. Kept saying I had to go, to be a good boy. Telling me not to cry. And there was the pair of them, crying their eyes out. That was the last I saw of them, though I didn't know that then, of course, waving goodbye.

Gwen: How old were you?

Tom Erasmus Flanagan: Eight.

Gwen: You must have been very, very frightened.

Tom Erasmus Flanagan: I didn't know a soul here. There was a mix-up. I'd kept my head down so much, they forgot all about me. So they left me all on my own.

(flashbacks with single impressions of the railway)

It felt like the end of the world. I wandered down this tunnel.

(flashbacks with the boy walking)

Totally lost. Forgotten. Looking for someone, anyone who would look after me.

'Why don't they come for me?' I kept thinking. 'No one knows me. I'm lost.'

(Gwen is sitting, staring at the old man with her puppy dog eyes)

Tom Erasmus Flanagan: They worked it out in the end. They came back for me, and I got taken in by a lovely couple. No kids of their own. And well, at the end of the war, I'd no one left in London so I stayed here. I'm still here now. Just.

(Gwen smiles at him)

(Gwen and Dr Owen Harper leaving the house)

Gwen: I don't get it. He was the boy at the station.

Dr Owen Harper: I can't comment. I was stuck in the kitchen with motor mouth thanks to you.

Gwen: So was what I saw just a bit of him from years before sort of hanging around?

(Cell phone rings - Dr Owen Harper groans)

Gwen: Hi.

Rhys: Gwen? Er, I'm just putting a wash on. You get any whites need doing?

[draws breath after dying from laughing - an effect this scene has to me no matter how often I see it]

(Rhys is standing in front of the washing machine, a pile of laundry on the floor, he's kicking it slightly)

Gwen: I don't know, Just leave it. I'll sort it out.

Rhys: Oh, no, no, it's no trouble. Just remind me, which drawer do the tablets go in?

Gwen: Oh, just leave it.

Rhys: Okay, then. So are you in or out tonight?

Gwen: I don't know.

Rhys: *(high pitched voice)* Again?

Gwen: I'm sorry?

Rhys: What I'm asking is you in or out tonight?

Gwen: I don't know.

Rhys: Gwen, I can live with all the Secret Squirrel stuff, but you can't even tell me if you're coming home...

Gwen: Well, nagging isn't helping.

Rhys: Right. Well, that's me told.

Gwen: Oh, Rhys...

Rhys: Well, I'm not staying in on the off-chance. Dav's having mates round tonight. I'll stay at his. You do what you want.

(Dr Owen Harper honks the horn)

Gwen: Hello? *(end of call)*

(Rhys is back in front of the washing automat still not knowing where to put the tablets)

Gwen: *(Opens the door)* All right. *(Dr Owen Harper starts the engine)*

(back at the Hub Capt. Jack is typing and checking CCTV footage)

Capt. Jack: Our friend with the alien machine in his pocket is one Sean Harris, AKA Bernie.

(Gwen is putting photos and information on the glass map)

Gwen: And what he's doing with an alien machine is anyone's guess. 19 years old. String of convictions, burglary, shoplifting, credit cards.

(Dr Owen Harper is gambling, Toshiko reads through papers)

Ianto: *(walking around with a paper-bag and Starbucks coffee, dead pan voice)* Do warn me if he's dropping in. *(Capt. Jack is turning around taking a doughnut from the paper-bag)*

Toshiko: The theft conviction. He was stealing tyres off a car when the owner turns up, gives him so much grief he apologises, starts putting them back on again, which is when the police show up. And here, shoplifting conviction. Bottle of vodka and three Pot Noodles.

Dr Owen Harper: *(still gambling)* Criminal mastermind. *(looks up)* Got anywhere with that mystery object?

Capt. Jack: *(talking with mouthful of doughnut)* *[I don't want to be the person that has to clean up his keyboard - ohh well Ianto does it anyway]*

Alien, of course. Gorgeous nanotechnology. Makes NASA look like Toys R Us.

Dr Owen Harper: (groans, back to playing) You've really narrowed things down, haven't you?

Gwen: (having the doohickey in her hand again) At the station it was doing this. And when I held it, it lit up and went mad.

Dr Owen Harper: It's not doing it now, is it?

Gwen: No.

Toshiko: (standing behind Gwen licking the sugar from her forefinger)
So, what next?

Capt. Jack: (Capt. Jack still mouthful of doughnut) This kid Bernie, where does he live?

Toshiko: (looking down at her notes) Splott.

Dr Owen Harper: Splott?

lanto; [amazingly having changed his tie after handing out the doughnut, it's now with white spots on it]

I believe estate agents pronounce it "sploe". (looking as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth, and taking a tiny bit from his doughnut)

[Now there is a dispute in case of "Splott". Some spell it "Splov", Wiki spelled it "Sploe", that's the name of the website where those transcripts are on so we do spell it "sploe"]*

***comment Delta666:[JM1] Because if it was spelt ,Splov – it would then be pronounced like plough (plow for those in the USofA) therefore Sploe is correct *smug expression* LOL**

(Splott. Toshiko is carefully knocking on a door. It opens immediately, Toshiko jumps back a bit)

Toshiko: Hi, I'm looking for Bernie. Is he in?

Woman: (pink blouse, wearing lots of gold, cigarette in her left hand) Friends of his, are you?

Toshiko: Yes, I'm from...

Woman: Well, I'm his mother, and he's a robbing little bastard who's not setting a foot in this house (meanwhile Gwen cracks up in the background) till he pays me the 50 quid he owes me. (turns around, shutting the door)

(Some pub. A bald, fat man playing pool)

Man: He's barred.

Kid: He said he'd give me an iPod and he never, and he smoked my fags.

Young lady: Wouldn't piss on him if he was on fire.

(Team takes a break, Dr Owen Harper carries food)

Gwen: Bernie Harris, the scarlet pimpernel of Splott.

Toshiko: Tell me about it. Give me aliens any day. *(to Dr Owen Harper)* Any luck?

Dr Owen Harper: No. But I got four pasties for a pound. Anyone?

(Capt. Jack is walking towards them)

Gwen: If I'd wanted days like this, I'd have stayed in the police.

(Capt. Jack looks at them, as if they were naughty kids)

Toshiko: *(looking up)* We did try, Jack.

(Capt. Jack sighs and walks away - the others follow)

Dr Owen Harper: What's he gonna tell us? Got it off an alien down the market?

Gwen: Where are we going?

Capt. Jack: Back to the railway station. Controlled experiment. We replicate the original events as far as possible, observe and analyse the results.

Gwen: What I have to do that again?

Capt. Jack: Someone does. *(turning around)* Any volunteers? *(throwing the doohikey to Dr Owen Harper)*

Dr Owen Harper: Whoa.

Gwen: We don't know what it is, what it does.

Capt. Jack: No.

Gwen: Jack, this could be dangerous.

Capt. Jack: Yeah.

(meanwhile Dr Owen Harper has stopped and fiddles with the doohikey)

Dr Owen Harper: Ahh, I don't mean to be picky, but I think I can spot some flaws in this plan..

Capt. Jack: I'm sorry, I thought you were the guys who gave up looking for a 19-year-old kid this morning? I figured maybe you were after something more exciting. A bit of a challenge.

Dr Owen Harper: *(sighs)* This door-to-door stuff never gets us anywhere.
(the doohikey starts beeping, Dr Owen Harper looks at it)
Guys! Come here.

(Team walks on)

Toshiko: Owen! Owen!

Dr Owen Harper: Wait!

(Dr Owen Harper enters the other 'dimension')

A figure stumbles under the bridge. It's raining heavy and it's dark. The figure walks along the walls of the bridge, sobbing. She is dressed up in pink. Pink jacket, matching shoes and dress, plus bow in her hair. Taking out a make-up box.

Girl: Oh, he's a rotten bastard. My mum was right. His eyes are too close together. I said just dance, but he wasn't having a bar of it. I shouldn't have gone outside with him. I should have known better.

Dr Owen Harper: What's your name?

Other voice: Lizzie. *(singsong voice)*
Lizzie Lewis.

(A young man is walking closer to her)

Lizzie: You're bad one, Ed Morgan. *(trying to sound not frightened)* The girls said not to go with you and they were right.

Ed: Am I bad? Am I a bad boy? *(still mocking her)* You're a big girl now, Lizzie. You can make your own decisions. That's why I like you. You're not like the others. Don't follow the herd. You're smart. Don't you like it that someone can see how smart you are? Hmm?
(pause) I can see you, Lizzie. The way you really are.

(He takes her head in his hands, draws her closer, kissing her. She kisses him back but wants to part. He does not let her - bites him, he slaps her, she screams. He grabs her hair, pulls out a knife.)

Ed: I don't want to hurt you. I don't.

Lizzie: I... I told my mum I'd be home by 9.00.

(Ed shushes her. Then starts dragging her away on her hair.)

Lizzie: Please. No. Don't hurt me!

(Dr Owen Harper is in rage about it, but can't do anything)

Lizzie: Help me! Help me! Please.

real life

(Gwen runs towards Dr Owen Harper, who's trying to calm his breathing)

Gwen: Owen, Owen, are you all right?

Dr Owen Harper: *(whispering)* She was so scared. I couldn't .. I couldn't move.

(Gwen takes the doohickey from Dr Owen Harper)

Dr Owen Harper: I couldn't move. I couldn't move.

(back at the Hub, Capt. Jack is summarizing the events)

Capt. Jack: The first time it happens to Gwen. A boy at the railway station.

Gwen: Who's now in his 70s, alive and well, and living in Butetown. Second time, it happens to Owen. *(who is sitting on the sofa in the Hub)* Like me, you don't just see it. You felt emotions that weren't yours.

Dr Owen Harper: She was terrified.

Capt. Jack: The victim's name was Lizzie. It was maybe 40, 45 years ago. Toshiko, do we know anything about her yet?

Toshiko: *(typing on her keyboard, searching)* Elizabeth Lewis, Lizzie. Only child of Mabel Ann Lewis of Hatford Street. Dies March 29th, 1963. Raped and murdered on Penfro Street, under the bridge. 17 years old.

Dr Owen Harper: He killed her.

Toshiko: No one was brought to trial.

Dr Owen Harper: *(mumbling)* She told her mum she'd be home by 9.00.
So what about Ed Morgan? That's what she called him. 'You're a bad one, Ed Morgan.'
Look him up.

Toshiko: It's kind of a common name.

Gwen: What's the connection? Where did they come from? It's like being haunted.

Capt. Jack: *(out of the nothing)* Quantum transducer! Look!

Gwen: Wow.

Toshiko: I'd kill to get one off those. *(pause)* Transducers convert energy from one form into another. They're in headphones. They convert electrical signals into sound. And they're in this device, too, converting quantum energy and amplifying it...

Gwen: Into ghosts.

Capt. Jack: Of course. It's emotion. Human emotion is energy. You can't always see it or hear it, but you can feel it. Ever had déjà vu? Felt someone walk over your grave? Ever felt someone behind you in an empty room? Well, there was. There always is.

Gwen: A ghost. (*Capt. Jack sort of nods*)

Dr Owen Harper: What else have we got on Lizzie Lewis? What else have we got?

Toshiko: (*getting up walking to her station*) Um, 1963. the records aren't always that detailed.

Dr Owen Harper: What about newspapers, witness statements, coroner's reports?

Capt. Jack: Owen!

Toshiko: What do you want me to find exactly?

Dr Owen Harper: There must be something.

Capt. Jack: (*sighs*) For the case to be reopened, you need new evidence or a new witness.

Dr Owen Harper: I saw it happen.

Capt. Jack: No, You didn't You weren't there! You saw the echo of a moment amplified by alien technology. So just tell me how that'll play in court?

Dr Owen Harper: Well, since when did we care about court?

Capt. Jack: Tomorrow we go looking for Bernie Harris, and we find out what he knows about this ghost machine. We do our job and find where this thing came from. Now go home!
(*Capt. Jack turns around and leaves Dr Owen Harper and Toshiko*)
Gwen with me!

(*Dr Owen Harper packs his stuff, not happy*)

[Can I leave the following scene out? *howl* Sort of cut it?]*

Delta666 JM2 Joins in the *howling

(*firing range: Capt. Jack takes a weapon, takes out the magazine, fiddles puts it back together. Gwen enters*)

Gwen: Capt. Jack. (walks in) Whoa! (*laughs*)

(*firing range: Capt. Jack takes a weapon, takes out the magazine, fiddles puts it back together. Gwen enters*)

Gwen: Capt. Jack. (walks in) Whoa! (*laughs*)

Capt. Jack: You need to know how to use these. (*points at the weapons*) I hope you never have to.

Gwen: So, do I... (*giggles*) I'm sorry, It's just... I don't even kill spiders in the bath.

Capt. Jack: Nor do I. Not with a gun. It's all yours.

(Gwen looks at the weapons at Capt. Jack, back at the weapons, getting serious..)

(They've put on ear and eye protection. Capt. Jack shows Gwen how to put the gun together, then hands it to her. Gwen holds the gun up, Capt. Jack turns sideways while turning the gun away from his face)

Capt. Jack: *(pointing to the front)* Target's that was.

Gwen: Right. *(Gwen sort of gets into moving, having the gun pointing above her)*

Capt. Jack: Let's leave the roof in one piece, shall we?

One hand, not two.

Turn sideways to the target.

Looking along your shoulder, down your arm.

Straights line to the sights.

Bring up the gun. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Too fast. It's all in the breathing.

Hold it firmly. Don't grip it.

Breath in. Focus. Breath out.

Squeeze gently.

(shot rings)

Gwen: Wow.

Capt. Jack: That was a joint effort. Try it again. This time on your own and remember...

(shooting)

Capt. Jack: Don't grip it too tight.

(shooting)

Capt. Jack: Hold it. Cock it back.

Gwen: *(shaking head)* you cock it, I...

(shooting)

Capt. Jack: Nice and slow.

Up a little. Yeah.

Breathe first, then go.

(lots of shooting)

Capt. Jack: You can stick your hands like this, but you don't have to.

Gwen: Two hands or one?

Capt. Jack: One hand.

(lots of shooting)

(Capt. Jack laughs)

Capt. Jack: Whoo-hoo!

Gwen: Wow.

Capt. Jack: Nice work. Like I said, I hope you never have to use them.

(Gwen sighs than looks at her watch)

Gwen: Oh, God. Look at the time. When do you get to go home? You seem to live here. You don't, do you?

(Capt. Jack shrugs)

Capt. Jack: Got to be ready. The 21st century is when it all changes. And I hate to commute.

Gwen: *(grinning)* Where do you sleep?

Capt. Jack: I don't.

Gwen: Doesn't it get lonely at night? *(pause)* I'd better get back. Rhys'll be wondering where I am.*

***Delta666 JM3 Oh, she actually remembers she has a loving man waiting at home for her then
*sarcastic voice***

Capt. Jack: Good night.

Gwen: Night.

(Gwen enters her flat - it's empty. She checks the answering machine)

Rhys: Hi, it's me here. I'm at Dav's playing poker, and I'm winning! Hey, Hey! Look, just so you know, uhm, I put your whites on earlier, even though you were bloody grumpy. They're still in the machine so you'll need to hang them up.

(Gwen is taking her handbag)

I put the bins out, but I didn't do the washing-up. But there's not much of that, so... But you haven't done it in weeks anyway.

Um, I'll see you when I see you. Ta-ra.

(Gwen takes out the ghost machine from her handbag)

(Dr Owen Harpers flat. Dr Owen Harper is sitting in a swivel chair, front of a big window, eyes closed. He hears again what happened between Lizzie and Ed Morgan)

Ed Morgan: Lizzie. Lizzie Lewis.

Capt. Jack: Good night.

Gwen: Night.

(Gwen enters her flat - it's empty. She checks the answering machine)

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Ed Morgan: Lizzie. Lizzie Lewis.

Lizzie: You're a bad one, Ed Morgan. Are you there? The girls said not to go with you and they were right.

Ed Morgan: Am I bad? Lizzie. Am I a bad boy? Lizzie Lewis.

Lizzie: Help me. Help me!

(back at Gwen's flat. Gwen is sitting forward, looking up, then closing her eyes, switching on the ghost machine) [What was it about alien technology stays at the Hub??]

flashback: Gwen is sitting on the kitchen counter wearing her police uniform

Rhys: So, I... I've got to stay out of trouble now, have I?

Gwen: Best behaviour. I'm a fully trained police officer. I'll have you on the floor and handcuffed like that. *(clicks fingers)*

Rhys: Hmm, promises, promises. *(kissing her)*
I'm so proud of you. *(they click glasses)*

(another flash: someone is honking outside, Gwen looks out of the window)

Gwen: The taxi's here. We're gonna be late.

(Rhys comes into the den, wearing a suit, fly open)

Rhys: I haven't worn these since the Luckley's interview. I'll wear jeans with a shirt and tie.

Gwen: It's Mum's 60th. She wanted us all smart. That's the whole point.

Rhys: Yeah, but I bust my zip. I'll be flashing my family allowance if I'm not careful.

(Gwen takes a stapler chasing Rhys)

Rhys: What are you doing with that?

Gwen: Come on.

Rhys: Are you joking?

Gwen: I'll staple it.

Rhys: You are not coming near my valuables with that. What happens if I need a pee?

(back in RL- Gwen sits down and looks at the machine)

Rhys: Hiya. Dav and Karen had a barney. She's making him sleep in the spare room. Didn't fancy the sofa.

Look, I don't mind you working all the hours. I really don't. Just as long as you still want to come home at the end of it all.

Gwen: I do. I'm here and you're gorgeous. *(Rhys laughs, Gwen's getting up hiding the ghost machine behind her back, then kissing Rhys)*

Rhys: I bet you haven't done the washing-up-

Gwen: No. *(they drop down on the sofa)*

Let's leave it till tomorrow, eh?

Rhys: Aye. *(more kissing, Gwen put the ghost machine back in her handbag)*

(Dr Owen Harper's flat. Papers, articles and notes lying around on the floor. Dr Owen Harper is standing on his window side looking out over the city. Then he kneels down starting to put the files back together - sitting back in his chair, reading through the material he's got)

(He searches a list of names, finding 'Ed Morgan', then takes a phone book and looks up his name, pulls out the sheet with the names on it and takes a sip from a bottle of Whiskey? Scotch?)

(Dr Owen Harper is sitting in the car, having crossed out and encircled the different Ed Morgans. Checking his list for the next one. He's searching through his various ID cards, then getting out)

(Dr Owen Harper knocks on a door. An old man is looking out of the window next to the door. Dr Owen Harper knocks again)

Man: Who is it?

Dr Owen Harper: Mr Morgan?

(The man finally opens the door, quite old, heavy glasses, cigarette in his mouth, greasy hair)

Man: What do you want? *(pause)* Well?

Dr Owen Harper: Mr Morgan. *(Dr Owen Harper holds up his fake ID)*

I need to come in.

Dr Owen Harper: Can we go into the living room, Mr Morgan?

Mr Morgan: There's nothing in here. No gas fire, I mean. I haven't got one. There's an electric heater. I don't hardly use it. What are you looking for?

Dr Owen Harper: Sit down, Mr Morgan.

Mr Morgan: Was it next door?

She can't mind her own business. There's something wrong with her. She makes stuff up. Is it her? *(Dr Owen Harper just looks at him)*

Mr Morgan: You won't find anything if it is. It's all in her head. Know what I mean? What's your name? *(Dr Owen Harper leans forward)*

Dr Owen Harper: How long have you lived here, Mr Morgan?

Mr Morgan: Years. This was my mam's house.

Dr Owen Harper: You'd remember your neighbours? People who lived in this street a while ago?

People who lived just around the corner? Like in Hatford Street?

Like Mabel Lewis? *(Mr Morgan twitches at this)*

She only passed away a few years ago, did you know?

Of course she'd moved away long years before that. Couldn't bear the memories.

Her daughter, her only child, died on '63. *(Mr Morgan is not looking at Dr Owen Harper)* Lizzie. Little Lizzie Lewis. *(flashes)*

She loved dancing, do you remember? You should.

Pretty girl. Blonde hair, blue eyes. Used to wear a little pink coat.

Bet she saved all her pennies to get that. All the rage.

She was wearing it the last time you saw her. *(flashes)*

Last time anyone saw her *(pause)* alive. *(flashes)*

Remember now? *(whispering)* I know what happened under the bridge that night.

Just the two of you in the dark. Water dripping from the roof into the canal.

Lizzie's hair all wet from the rain, cold and crying.

I know what you did, Ed Morgan.

Here you are, just living your life. Free as a bird. Lizzie told her mother she'd be home at 9.00, didn't she? 'Please don't,' she said. 'Please!'

'You're a bad one, Ed Morgan. The girls said not to go with you and they were right.'

(Mr Morgan jumps up)

Mr Morgan: Get out! Get out! Get out!

Dr Owen Harper: You thought you'd get away with this, didn't you?

Mr Morgan: You'll get nothing from me! I've told you before. You'll get nothing from me! Get out of my house! Get out of my house!

(Dr Owen Harper stands in front of the door trying to calm himself. A mailman next door looks at him because of the scene. Inside of the house Mr Morgan tries to regain what he has still left, taking off his glasses. Back outside Dr Owen Harper starts walking toward his car. A kid with a hoodie is sitting on a bench, smoking, looking down when Dr Owen Harper walks past him. Now Dr Owen Harper looks closer at him)

Dr Owen Harper: Bernie Harris! *(the boy starts running, Dr Owen Harper follows)* [Very ChiPs stylish if I may say so Dr Owen Harper starts to chase the kid]

Dr Owen Harper: Oi!

(They pass a woman, Bernie excuses himself when making her dropping her bag, while Dr Owen Harper stomps on it, glass is scattering – they run on through some kids playing football)

Boy: Go on! Kick his head in!

[It seem though people who run through Cardiff have all to do this funny thing with their arms – pumping through the air – swinging them up and down :-P]

(They jump over a wall into a garden. A granny sits in a chair not really betting an eye, indicating the direction Bernie has run with her head. Another wall and Bernie lands in a small pool. A girl is jumping on a trampoline)

Girl: Dad, there's a man in the garden! *(jumps on)* There's two men in the garden!

(Next is a fence and some chickens running around, one more, but then the wall is to high and there is no other escape)

Dr Owen Harper: Bernie Harris.

Bernie: Who?

Dr Owen Harper: That wasn't a question.

Bernie: Don't hurt me, please. I've got asthma.

Dr Owen Harper: I'm not going to hurt you.
I'm going to bloody kill you.

(A pub. Bernie and Dr Owen Harper sit, having a pint and talk)

Dr Owen Harper: Why do they call you Bernie?

Bernie: I burned my neighbour's shed down when I was 12.

Dr Owen Harper: What for?

Bernie: I was just having a fag. Got a bit carried away like.

(Capt. Jack, Gwen and Toshiko enter the pub)

Capt. Jack: Well, *(pats Dr Owen Harper on the back)* this is cosy. I hope he brought you flowers.

Bernie: If this is all about the dodgy fags, I don't know what happened to them, all right?

(Toshiko throws the ghost machine to Gwen, who puts it on the table, Bernie shuts up and looks down)

Capt. Jack: Well, it's worth knowing we're probably the only people you can tell.

Bernie: *(leaning forward)* Me and a mate was using this lock-up down on Moira Street. It used to belong to this old guy. Soft in the head, he was. There was still loads of his stuff in there, but we chucked most of it. There was this old biscuit tin full of foreign coins, weird bits of rock and that. Thought it might be worth something. I might take it down the Antiques Roadshow or something.

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah.

Bernie: Well, you don't know, do you? Cash in the attic and all that. So I take the tin home with me and that thing starts switching itself on. It makes you see things. Real things. Real people. I was down at the old wharf in the bay. I seen this woman with a bundle. Something wrapped up. It was night-time and she was putting it into the water, all secret like. It was weird 'cause it was like I was her somehow. She was scared. She knew what she was doing was wrong. I knew without seeing it was her baby, wrapped up, dead. She hadn't told anyone. Then she just ran away. And I realised I knew her. She's old now, but she lives up by the Catholic church in Splott. So I goes up to see her, told her what I'd seen and she gave me money not to tell anyone else.

Dr Owen Harper: You blackmailed her?

Bernie: She offered. Look I've seen things you wouldn't believe. There's the old bridge on Penfro Street. I saw a man and a girl from ages ago. He was following her back from a dance along the canal...

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah, I know. I saw it. He doesn't know anything, does he?

Capt. Jack: Bernie, it's been fascinating meeting you.

Bernie: Hang on! Where are you going= That's mine, that is. You can't just walk off. I got rights. Oh, so you don't want the other half, then?

(all 4 turn back to him)

(Bernie's flat - Capt. Jack looks at the device in his hands and gives it to Toshiko)

Capt. Jack: The other half.

Gwen: Weird bits of rock. Foreign money.

Capt. Jack: Alien rock. Alien money. Driftwood, washing in through the rift.

Dr Owen Harper: Tosh. *(holding up a tin with baked beans, making a funny face)*

Capt. Jack: So, Bernie, was this thing in two halves when you found it?

(Toshiko is fiddling with the two halves - a click is heard - she's put it back together)

Toshiko: I got it. Like clicking Lego together.

(Capt. Jack takes it away from her, looks at it, Gwen is walking up to him, taking it away from Capt. Jack)

Gwen: You split this into two pieces, didn't you?

Dr Owen Harper: Come on, you lot.

(Toshiko is taking a box from the table, ducking and looking out from behind Gwen)

Toshiko: We'll take these, too, if you don't mind. *(she steps away quickly, Capt. Jack grins)*

Dr Owen Harper: Come on, you lot.

Bernie: Aren't you gonna arrest me?

Capt. Jack: No. We're not the police.

Bernie: But I robbed that.

Capt. Jack: I know.

Bernie: And you're gonna rob it back off me?

Capt. Jack: *(pretending to think about it)* So call the cops.

(Gwen is still fiddling with the device, then starts to follow Capt. Jack, Bernie jumps up)

Bernie: Don't go! I only used it once. That half anyway. I couldn't use it again.

Gwen: Why not?

Bernie: I'm gonna die. I've seen it happen. Out there in the road. I'm just lying there, bleeding and then I die. Just like I am now. Not old.

Gwen: What do you mean?

Capt. Jack: *(comes back in)* Come on, Gwen.

Bernie: I'm gonna be 20 in July. Do I die before then?

Capt. Jack: GWE-EN!

Gwen: Just wait there. I'm coming back.

(Gwen goes outside)

Jack?

Jack! Jack, I need to speak to you.

(the ghost machine starts beeping again, Gwen looks down, pushing the button. Capt. Jack starts running like mad, screaming 'nooooo'; Gwen looks up like one of these obsessed creatures from bad horror movies)

whatever 'dimension'

Gwen: Hello.

(Gwen is seeing herself, bloody hand a knife in her hands, looking up in shock)

Gwen2: Help me, please. I was too late. I couldn't stop it.

Gwen: Stop what?

Gwen2: He's dead. (stepping closer) Owen had the knife. He wanted to kill him.

Gwen: Owen?

Gwen2: (hysterical) Oh, God, I couldn't stop it! Help me!

RL- Gwen is standing stock still, Capt. Jack takes the device from her. Dr Owen Harper steps closer

Capt. Jack: Christ, Gwen, what were you thinking?

[nope I'll bite my tongue and not comment on this question]

(Gwen stars at Dr Owen Harper - who stars back)

(back at the Hub, Capt. Jack and Gwen sitting on a desk)

Gwen: I didn't see him. I didn't see anyone but me. Just said his name.

Capt. Jack: Dr Owen Harper. (Gwen nods)

Bernie said he saw himself dead in that street. You saw Owen with the knife.

Gwen: But I was holding it. My hands were covered in blood.

Capt. Jack: That was one future. One of many possible futures. (Gwen looks confused)

Whatever you saw, what Bernie saw, might not happen.

Gwen: Might not. Can't we find out?

You've got all this stuff. Alien stuff. Isn't there anything that can help?

Capt. Jack: (shaking his head) I'm sorry.

Gwen: (sighs) I wish we'd never found it. Poor Bernie, seeing himself dead.

Capt. Jack: Well, he might not be.

Gwen: Mmmh, possible futures.

He might like to know that.

Capt. Jack: You're certainly finding it a comfort. (*Gwen laughs*)

Gwen: I don't know what to do.

(*back at Ed Morgans flat - he's holding a small piece of paper, sitting in front of the phone, the ever present cigarette in his mouth*)

[cool thing he's still got one of those phones with a dial plate!!]

(*Ed is dialling the number, but hanging up in the end*)

(*A club. Toshiko is talking to Dr Owen Harper*)

Toshiko: I found your Ed Morgan earlier. Did a trace.

Dr Owen Harper: I found him, too. Phone book. It took all night, but I found him. I paid him a visit this morning. Put the fear of God into him.

(*Toshiko sort of nod-frowns*)

Dr Owen Harper: What did you find?

Toshiko: His medical records.

He's claustrophobic, paranoid, depressive. Got a couple of recorded attempts of suicide.

He's barely lefts his house in years.

Look, Owen, if Jack finds out...

Dr Owen Harper: Well, he won't, will he?

(*Ed Morgans house - he's still sitting next to the phone. Unsure whether to make the call or not. He looks at the number again, starts to re-dial*)

(*Bernie's flat - he's standing in front of the window looking out on the street, smoking. His cell phone rings - spooking him, it rings again and a third time until he takes the call*)

Bernie: Hello?

(*Back in the club Toshiko and Dr Owen Harper are still talking*)

Dr Owen Harper: I think he thought I wanted money. He kept saying, 'You'll get nothing from me.'

Toshiko: (*shaking her head*) Paranoia.

Dr Owen Harper: Yeah.

He said, 'You'll get nothing from me. Leave me alone.' (*pause*) 'I've told you before.'

Toshiko: Told who?

(Dr Owen Harper looks at Toshiko, thinking)

(The Hub- a picture of Bernie is still pinned on the glass map. Bernie's voice is echoing. Capt. Jack is to be seen as a reflection in the glass)

Bernie: Look, I've seen things you wouldn't believe. There's the old bridge down on Penfro Street. It was a man and a girl from ages ago. *(Capt. Jack takes the picture from the glass wall)* He was following her back from a dance along the canal.

(Bernie's flat- someone is knocking on the door - it's Gwen, she's looking through the door window)

Gwen: Bernie, it's Gwen.

(Bernie opens the door)

Gwen: Can I come in? Thanks.
I know it sounds mad, but just because you saw yourself...

Bernie: Dead, yeah?

Gwen: It doesn't mean it's going to happen.

Bernie: But you don't know how to stop it. For you or for me.
It's got right into my head, this thing. Some things you're just better off not knowing.

(cell phone rings- it's Gwen's)

Gwen: Jack.

Capt. Jack: Ed Morgan. Owen went freelance earlier. Decided to pay him a visit. Wanted to frighten him. Sounds like he succeeded.
I think our friend Bernie Harris got there first, tried to blackmail him.

Gwen: Bernie was blackmailing him?

Capt. Jack: Looks that way. Ed thought Owen was part of the same outfit. Are you home yet?

Gwen: No, I'm at Bernie's place.

Capt. Jack: We're heading over. Stay right there. Owen, with me. Tosh, keep an eye on CCTV in Case Bernie makes a run for it.

(Bernie's flat)

Gwen: So you saw Ed Morgan assaulting that girl, too, and you thought you'd make some money out of it?

(The Hub- Toshiko is setting everything up to trace them on CCTV. She sees Ed Morgan on the screen)

Toshiko: No. I don't believe this.

(In the SUV, Capt. Jack is taking a call)

Toshiko: Jack? I'm on CCTV and I'm looking at Ed Morgans.

Capt. Jack: What? Where is he?

Toshiko: Coming on to Evelyn Street.

Capt. Jack: That's Bernie's street. *(to Dr Owen Harper)* He's heading for Bernie's flat.

(Bernie's flat - he's keeps looking out of his window)

Gwen: What, are you expecting someone? *(he gets away all of the sudden)*

Where are you going? Bernie! *(Gwen runs after him)* Bernie! *(cell phone is ringing)*
Again, Gwen goes back takes the call)

Jack? Yeah, what the hell is going on?

Capt. Jack: We're on our way. Are you okay?

Gwen: Yeah, I would be if someone would just...*(looking out of the window)* just tell me...

flashback

Bernie: I'm gonna die. I've seen it happen. Out there in the road.

Capt. Jack: Bernie said he saw himself dead in that road.

(Gwen forgets all about Capt. Jack and runs after Bernie)

Capt. Jack: Gwen? Gwen!

(In front of Bernie's flat, Ed Morgan is coming towards Bernie, not wearing his glasses, holding a knife in his right hand)

Ed Morgan: I knew you'd find me in the end. I knew you'd come for me.

(Bernie stops, looks at the old man)

I've been waiting for years. *(Ed hears some steps)*

Have you come for me, too?

I used to see it in people's faces when they looked at me.

They knew.

I tried to hide, but they knew. *(he looks up)*

I haven't been outside for so long.

Gwen: Edwin...

Ed Morgan: Little bitch! You're all the same. You blame me and make me the bad one.

Gwen: Edwin, put the knife down.

Ed Morgan: I wasted my life for you.

(In the background Capt. Jack and Dr Owen Harper are coming closer to the three)

Bernie: We won't tell anyone. No one else is gonna know.

Gwen: Stay calm.

Bernie: I won't breathe a word. You'll never see me again, I promise.

Ed Morgan: I know. That's why I came.

(Capt. Jack and Dr Owen Harper are still closing in on them)

Ed Morgan: It's what you want, isn't it?

(Ed takes tiny steps getting closer to Gwen and Bernie, suddenly Capt. Jack and Dr Owen Harper grab him from behind)

Capt. Jack: Got him!

Dr Owen Harper: Drop the knife.

Capt. Jack: Are we okay?

Dr Owen Harper: I got it.

Capt. Jack: Are we okay?

Gwen: Yeah, yeah, we're okay. *(Capt. Jack holds Ed Morgan, Bernie lies on the ground)*

Dr Owen Harper: I've got the knife. I've got the knife, Edwin.

You were so close. You were going for her, weren't you?

Just like with Lizzie.

I've got the knife, Edwin. You were so close. As close as I am now.

(flashback)

Gwen2: Dr Owen Harper had the knife. He wanted to kill him.

(RL - Dr Owen Harper holds the knife on Ed Morgan's cheek)

Dr Owen Harper: Why should you get away with it?

Capt. Jack: Owen!

Dr Owen Harper: You said you were sorry. You said you didn't want to hurt her, but you didn't stop.

Capt. Jack: Owen!

Dr Owen Harper: What if I didn't stop? Would I be sorry?

Gwen: Dr Owen Harper, no!

Dr Owen Harper: I don't know.

(Dr Owen Harper presses the knife into Ed Morgan's face, but takes it away in the end. Gwen takes the knife from Dr Owen Harper)

Capt. Jack: *(pointing his finger at Dr Owen Harper)* Go and deal with Bernie!

Gwen: *(smiling happily)* It didn't happen.

No one died. You stopped it from happening. You got here in time.

(Gwen is still holding the knife on advance)

(suddenly Ed Morgan is stepping forward and hurls himself into the knife)

Ed Morgan: I knew you'd come for me...

(Capt. Jack is still holding him on his jacket when he drops down, Gwen stares down, eyes wide open and ready to pop out)

(Dr Owen Harper comes back trying to save Ed Morgan's life)

Dr Owen Harper: He's arresting!

(Dr Owen Harper starts first aid, Gwen keeps staring mouth open, looking at Capt. Jack then the knife in her hands)

(Dr Owen Harper gives up)

Gwen: *(staring at Capt. Jack)* Help me. I was so close. I couldn't stop it. *(Gwen's hands are bloody)* *[Don't ask me how she managed this without actually having close contact for more than a nano-second]*

Oh, God. Oh, God. I couldn't... I couldn't *(the knife falls to the ground)*... I couldn't...

(Capt. Jack sighs with grieve) I couldn't stop it.

(back at the Hub. Gwen is crying her eyes out, Toshiko is standing in the door frame - not knowing what to do or say)

Toshiko: He wanted to die. He would have found a way, no matter what. *(she looks at Dr Owen Harper)*

Dr Owen Harper: I screwed up. I know I did. But... but I didn't kill him. I could have, but I didn't.

Gwen: No, I did.

(lanto is there too standing next to Capt. Jack's desk, black suit, white shirt - filling glasses with strong drinks)

Capt. Jack: Toshiko is right. It could have been anyone.

Toshiko: What about that? *(indicating the ghost machine on Capt. Jack's desk)*

Capt. Jack: The problem with seeing the future is you can't just sit and look at it. You got to try and change things. Make it happen differently.

(lanto walks around in the office, handing out the shots, Capt. Jack picks up the ghost machine, looks at it, shaking his head)

Capt. Jack: It's not meant for us. All these ghosts. *(Dr Owen Harper and lanto already drinking their shots)*

We'd be lost.

The sun's nearly up. *(Capt. Jack hands the device to lanto)*

lanto.

lanto: Secure archives. *[he got another line, he got another line, *squeeee*]**

Delta666 JM4 Poor lanto - very wallpapered *cries*

(lanto takes the ghost machine and the rest of his drink)

Capt. Jack: Come on.

(outside on the bay)

Gwen: I killed him. I've still got blood on my hands.

Capt. Jack: He killed himself.

Come on, Gwen. Look, the sun's coming up. *(sighs)*

Gwen: *(teary)* A new day.

Capt. Jack: The city will be awake soon. All those people, all that energy.

Gwen: All those ghosts.

Capt. Jack: We're surrounded by them. We can't see them, we can't touch them... but they're there all right. A million shadows of human emotion. *(whispering)* We've just got to learn to live with them.

Fin.

Cast

Captain Jack Harkness

Dr Owen Harper

Toshiko Sato

Ianto Jones

Gwen Cooper

Rhys Williams

Ed Morgan

John Barrowman

Burn Gorman

Naeke Meri

Gareth David Lloyd

Eve Myles

Kai Dr Owen Harper

Gareth Thomas

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