

MY JOB

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On behalf of Cerys Knighton

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INT. CHURCH - DAY

MICHAEL is sat at a pew on the far side of the CHURCH. CATHERINE walks in from the back and observes him sitting there for a second.

MICHAEL gets up to leave and turns to see CATHERINE watching him - he immediately stops and rolls his eyes in frustration. He stands up fully and walks to the end of the pew towards the aisle. CATHERINE in turn starts to walk towards him.

MICHAEL

You know, this is starting to feel a lot like *harassment*.

CATHERINE

I'm just doing my job, Michael. If it seems like we're seeing a lot of each other, then it could just be coincidence.

MICHAEL gently shakes his head.

MICHAEL

This visit is no coincidence.

They stand in front of one another.

CATHERINE

I must admit, I'm surprised to see you in a place like this. Were you asking for forgiveness or an intervention?

MICHAEL chuckles in disbelief - he is really starting to hate CATHERINE.

MICHAEL

You're unbelievable. What I'm doing here is my business, and it's certainly got nothing to do with you!

MICHAEL walks past CATHERINE, barging her shoulder as he does.

CATHERINE

True. But the disappearance of your sister-in-law does have a lot to do with me, actually. So it makes sense that we would keep an eye on those closest to her. *Family*, for example.

MICHAEL stops some distance away. He reluctantly turns back.

MICHAEL

That's where you're going wrong. I wasn't close to Bryony at all. I had nothing to do with her and the sooner you realise that, the sooner you stand a chance of finding out what's really happened.

MICHAEL sounds like he knows something CATHERINE doesn't - but he leaves the church before she can ask him. CATHERINE quickly follows.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

MICHAEL is now beside his car and is about to get in.

CATHERINE

(calling)
Michael?

MICHAEL stops.

MICHAEL

(frustrated)
...You're not going to give up are you?

CATHERINE

Would you want me to? If she was your wife? Your daughter.

MICHAEL

I'd want you to at least find the right person, and stop time wasting!

CATHERINE

See, that's where you're wrong Michael. I'm not wasting my time. As it turns out, we only have one suspect in this case so far, and every path I tread leads me right back to the same place. *Here*, with you.

CATHERINE offers MICHAEL a reassuring smile.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

So what should I do? Go against my
better judgement and leave you
alone just because you hang around
churches?... Or should I do my *job*?

MICHAEL turns away from the car and approaches CATHERINE.

MICHAEL

You're not going to have a job for
much longer.

CATHERINE

...Is that a threat?

MICHAEL

Not yet it's not.

MICHAEL walks back to the car and gets in. CATHERINE watches
him drive away.

She is now sure that he's guilty.