

INT. COFFEE SHOP

KATE

I recognize you from your photo.  
Kate.

BETH

Beth. Same, I recognized you  
straight away. Wow. This is weird,  
right?

KATE

Yeah. Karen said that you got D.I.  
Hardy in charge.

BETH

Yeah.

KATE

God. Beth, listen. That man is  
toxic. They lost evidence, they  
botched up the trial. My daughter's  
killer is still out there because  
of that man. Do not believe  
anything he says.

BETH

Okay.

KATE

God. Oh, there's so much I want to  
tell you but I can't. Listen, I'm  
sorry for what you're going  
through. I understand that pain.

BETH

You're the first person to say that  
that I've properly believed.

KATE

I know. Do you get those people who  
are so kind of desperate to tell  
you how deeply they feel your pain  
and you're thinking, "piss off"?  
They haven't got a clue.

BETH

Yeah, it's like they stick to you,  
they won't leave you alone. They're  
so desperate for you to be  
grateful.

KATE

And they haven't got a clue about grief. Not real grief. Not like this is. I used to assume that grief was something inside that you could fight and vanquish but it's not. It's an external thing. Like a shadow. You can't escape it, you just have to live with it. And it doesn't grow any smaller. You just come to accept that it's there. I kinda grew fond of it, after a while. Is that mad? Am I too bleak too quick?

BETH

You're like the first person I've met to talk any sense.

KATE

What's it been? Eight weeks?

Beth nods.

KATE (CONT'D)

Marriage still okay?

BETH

Up and down. You?

KATE

Divorced. Most couples with a murdered child divorce. You know that, right?

BETH

My husband's gone back to work.

KATE

Wow, he didn't waste any time. There's the man for you. Has to do things, can't bear to be thinking.

BETH

My daughter's gone back to school as well. I just, I don't want to go back to work yet. It doesn't feel right.

KATE

Of course not.

BETH

But I keep feeling like, I wish there was a handbook for this, a guide. Cause, minute to minute, what do I do?

KATE

I don't know, Beth.

BETH

What do you do?

KATE

I worked for a little bit. But I got terrible headaches, I couldn't concentrate. And also that nagging sense of pointlessness. What does it matter if I don't finish this work? The worst has already happened.

BETH

So how do you keep busy during the day?

KATE

Honestly? I go to bed. I sleep. Then when I wake up and it's all the same I have a drink. And then another drink. Then I cry. For a couple of hours, maybe. Then I watch TV, unless it reminds me of my little girl, which it does, so I take a sleeping pill. I'm sorry. You probably came here looking for answers. I don't have them. My life got stolen that day. The best part of me was killed. And I can't get back from that. Maybe you'll do better than me.