

Downton Abbey Script

Christmas Special 2011

By Julian Fellowes

ACT ONE

[00:00:00, EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY]

[OPENING CREDITS: A man drives a truck holding a large pine tree.]

--

[00:00:08, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT DOOR - DAY]

[Thomas exits the front door to direct the workers unloading the tree.]

THOMAS

Come here. Up you get. Start untying these ropes. Come on, quickly as you can.

--

[00:00:17, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

[Daisy walks into the hall where Robert and Carson direct as Edith and O'Brien decorate the tree.]

LADY EDITH

What do you think, Mary?

LADY MARY

Perfect.

ROBERT

Well... Yes, a little bit higher.

[Daisy stands admiring the tree. Mrs Hughes passes by and sees her standing there with the buckets of cleaning supplies.]

MRS HUGHES

Daisy, get downstairs with those, now!

[Daisy scurries off and Mrs Hughes is captured by the sight of the Christmas tree as the lights turn on.]

LADY MARY

Ah. Lovely.

ROBERT

Ah. Well, I say.

--

[00:00:51, EXT. ROAD - DAY]

[Lady Rosamund's car drives towards Downton. Her maid, Marigold Shore catches sight of the house.]

[00:01:07, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT DOOR - DAY]

[Thomas opens the door for Rosamund. Mary and Edith greet her as she steps out.]

LADY ROSAMUND

Mary.

LADY MARY

Happy Christmas.

LADY ROSAMUND

And to you.

--

[00:01:18, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Violet reads the Christmas cards sitting on a table.]

--

Christmas 1919

[00:01:29, INT. GREAT HALL - DAY]

[The family hands out presents to the servants.]

CORA

Anna, this is for you.

LADY MARY

The usual cloth for a frock, I'm afraid, but I hope you like the other thing.

ANNA BATES

I'm sure I will, milady. Thank you.

CORA

We all prayed for him in church this morning.

ROBERT

Happy Christmas, Anna.

ANNA

Happy Christmas.

[Edith hands a gift to Mary, who hands it to Cora, who presents it to Mrs Patmore.]

CORA

I can't wait for you to open this.

MRS PATMORE

Thank you, Your Ladyship.

ROBERT

Happy Christmas, Mrs Patmore.

[Anna returns to her place next to Mrs Hughes.]

MRS HUGHES

What did Her Ladyship say?

CORA

O'Brien?

[O'Brien steps forward to receive her gift.]

ANNA BATES

She was just being kind.

CORA

Happy Christmas and thank you for your...

MRS HUGHES

I wish I could tell you not to worry.

EDITH AND MARY

Happy Christmas.

ANNA BATES

My husband's on trial for his life, Mrs Hughes. Of course I worry.

MRS HUGHES

Well, I'm old fashioned enough to believe that they can't prove him guilty when he's not.

CORA

Daisy.

[Daisy steps up to receive her gift.]

CORA

This is for you.

DAISY MASON

Thank you, milady.

EDITH AND MARY

Happy Christmas.

[Carson opens his gift.]

MR CARSON

"The Royal Families of Europe." Oh, my. I shall find this very interesting, my lord.

ROBERT

Good.

[Anna opens up her small gift from Mary. It's a golden heart pin.]

MRS HUGHES (admiringly)

Oh!

[Anna looks up and Mary nods to her with a smile.]

--

[00:02:38, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - DAY]

[The younger servants wear paper hats and pull crackers.]

MRS HUGHES

I don't want to spoil their fun, but I couldn't wear a paper hat, not with poor Mr Bates locked away.

MR CARSON

His Lordship said much the same.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Is Mr Bates the one Lady Rosamund told me about? The murderer?

MR CARSON

Mr Bates has most unjustly been accused of murder. That is all.

MARIGOLD SHORE

"All"? I should think that's quite enough for most people.

--

[00:03:06, INT. LIBRARY - DAY]

[Cora hands out gifts.]

VIOLET

Thank you.

[Edith pours tea while Matthew looks at something at the table.]

LADY EDITH

Would you like tea?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Why do we have to help ourselves at luncheon?

ROBERT

It's Downton tradition. They have their feast at lunch time and we have ours in the evening.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

But why can't they have their lunch early and then serve us...like they normally do?

LADY MARY

Because it's Christmas Day.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

It's not how we'll do it at Hacksby.

VIOLET

Which I can easily believe.

[Violet opens her present.]

VIOLET

Oh, this is nice. This is—what is it?

ISOBEL

What does it look like?

VIOLET

Something for getting stones out of horses' hooves?

ISOBEL

It's a nut cracker. We thought you'd like it...to crack your nuts.

LADY EDITH

Who's coming on New Year's Day?

ROBERT

The usual guns. Us three and some locals. You'll know all of them.

LADY EDITH

Have you asked Anthony Strallan?

ROBERT

I tried. In fact, I gave him three dates, but he said no to all of them. Perhaps he's given it up.

LADY EDITH

But he was so keen before the war.

VIOLET

Perhaps he's had enough banging for one life.

ROBERT

Oh, and Rosamund's forced me to invite Lord Hepworth.

VIOLET

Really?

LADY ROSAMUND

Well, I told him I was coming down here and he dropped hint after hint.

CORA

Perhaps he has nowhere to go. It can be a lonely time of year.

VIOLET

James Hepworth lonely? I find that hard to believe. Hepworth men don't go in for loneliness much.

ROBERT

How do you know him?

VIOLET

I knew his father in the late '60s. Mais où sont les neiges d'antan?

--

[00:04:26, INT. OUTER HALL - EVENING]

[Matthew hangs up the phone with a distressed expression as Mary enters.]

LADY MARY

Isobel told me you were telephoning for news of Mr Swire. How is he?

MATTHEW

Not good. I'm catching the train first thing in the morning. I hope I'm in time.

LADY MARY

Is it as bad as that? I'm so sorry.

[Carlisle enters.]

LADY MARY

Matthew's going to London tomorrow. Lavinia's father is ill.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Better warn Robert if you'll miss the shoot.

MATTHEW

I'll be back by New Year's Day. He won't last that long, I'm afraid. Forgive me if I'm casting a gloom.

LADY MARY

Don't be silly. We're all under the shadow of Bates's trial.

[The dressing gong rings.]

MATTHEW

Will any of you have to testify?

LADY MARY

Only Papa and some of the servants, but I'm going to support Anna.

MATTHEW

Would you like me to come with you to explain what's happening? Or will you do that?

[Matthew indicates Carlisle.]

LADY MARY

Richard wants to go back to work the day after the shoot. Don't you?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Yes, I do.

--

[00:05:29, INT. KITCHENS - EVENING]

MRS PATMORE

Now, Thomas.

[Mrs Patmore hands Thomas a platter to take up.]

DAISY MASON
What's this?

[Daisy takes something down off a shelf.]

MISS O'BRIEN
It's a board for planchette.

DAISY MASON
What's that?

MISS O'BRIEN
A game. Well, not quite a game. More a method of communication.

DAISY MASON
How?

MISS O'BRIEN
Never mind. I'll take it if you like.

[Daisy hands the board to O'Brien who looks at it with a smirk.]

--

[00:05:50, INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

[The diners ooh and ah over the flambé as Carson brings it in and sets it in front of Violet.]

LADY EDITH
Sybil's favourite.

VIOLET
A happy Christmas to us all.

[Violet spoons into the flambé.]

ALL
Happy Christmas.

LADY EDITH
Don't forget to make a wish.

ROBERT

Let's all make a wish.

LADY MARY

A wish and a prayer.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Is this about Bates again?

[Lady Mary is displeased by his remark.]

LADY ROSAMUND

My new maid says the servants' hall is full of it. How terrible it is.

MATTHEW

We mustn't lose faith. He's been wrongly accused.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I'm sure you hope so.

ISOBEL

We know so.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

How has Mr Murray managed to have the trial held in York?

ROBERT

I don't know, but thank God he has.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

And he's confident?

CORA

He seems to be.

VIOLET

Lawyers are always confident before the verdict. It's only afterwards they share their doubts.

[Thomas serves Violet a plate with the dessert.]

--

[00:06:34, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

[O'Brien and Thomas lead some of the servants in playing Ouija.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Is anyone there? Is anyone there?

[A couple girls giggle.]

THOMAS

You must take it seriously. Otherwise, they'll be offended.

[Daisy enters.]

DAISY MASON

What is it?

THOMAS

We're talking to the dead.

DAISY MASON

But how? They can't talk back.

MARIGOLD SHORE

They can. That's the whole point.

THOMAS

Come on, Daisy.

DAISY MASON

No, I don't think it's right.

MISS O'BRIEN

If you'll all be quiet, I'll try again. Is there anyone there?

[Thomas moves the planchette.]

THOMAS

Yes. Someone is there.

MRS HUGHES

What is going on?

[All of the servants bolt out of their seats as Mrs Hughes enters.]

MISS O'BRIEN

We're just playing a game.

MRS HUGHES

A very unsuitable game, Miss O'Brien, especially on Christmas night. Please put it away at once. I'm surprised at you, Daisy.

DAISY MASON

Are you sure there's nothing in it?

MRS HUGHES

Quite sure, thank you.

DAISY MASON

Don't you believe in spirits, then?

MRS HUGHES

Well, I don't believe they play board games.

--

[00:07:45, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[Mary mimes a book for charades.]

LADY EDITH

You're reading.

LADY MARY

For heaven sakes! Yes, I'm reading, because it's a book title.

ROBERT

No talking.

LADY MARY

I know, but honestly.

[Mary holds up a hand with five fingers splayed.]

LADY EDITH

Five words.

WOMEN

Fourth word.

ISOBEL

Two syllables.

WOMEN

First syllable.

[Mary makes a silly head beating motion with her hands and Robert and Matthew laugh.]

LADY EDITH

Erm...

ISOBEL

Drum.

ROBERT

They'll never get it.

LADY EDITH

Wave.

ROBERT

They'll never get it.

ISOBEL

Shift.

[Mary changes the motion to open her hands and shake her head.]

LADY EDITH

Mad.

[Mary changes to another motion.]

ISOBEL

Drop.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Do you always play charades on Christmas night?

LADY EDITH (background)

Er...drop.

VIOLET

This isn't charades, this is the game.

ROBERT (background)

No. No helping.

LADY EDITH

Trip. Trip.

[Mary makes a falling motion and Matthew chuckles some more.]

CORA

Spell.

LADY ROSAMUND

Jelly. Jelly.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Do you enjoy these games?

LADY ROSAMUND

Fall?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

In which the player must appear ridiculous?

VIOLET

Sir Richard, life is a game in which the player must appear ridiculous.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Not my life.

WOMEN

Erm...

ISOBEL

Fall? Past.

[Mary makes encouraging motions toward Isobel.]

ISOBEL

No, fell! Wild Fell. "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall"!

LADY EDITH

Oh! Oh!

LADY MARY

Yes.

[The women applaud and the dog barks.]

ROBERT

Isis. Isis...

[Cora pulls out a paper with a name on it as Mary sits down, smiling at her success.]

CORA

Richard, you're turn. Come on.

VIOLET

Now, soon your maxim will be tested.

--

[00:08:41, INT. GAOL CELL - EVENING]

[Mr Bates sits on the bed in his cell, holding a photo of Anna. He looks around and cries.]

--

[00:09:02, INT. LORD GRANTHAM'S DRESSING ROOM - MORNING]

[Carson helps Robert dress.]

MR CARSON

If Mr Bates should not come back--

ROBERT

I am not replacing Bates.

[Robert stops and reconsiders his rude interruption.]

ROBERT

What were you going to say?

MR CARSON

Only that I know that Thomas is keen to be promoted.

ROBERT

The trouble is, being dressed and undressed is an intimate business. We've forgiven Thomas his early sins, I know, but I cannot imagine I would ever quite feel the trust.

MR CARSON

Say no more, my lord. I'm sure Mr Bates will be home soon, which will settle the matter.

--

[00:09:34, INT. KITCHENS - MORNING]

[Miss Shore sees Daisy fixing food on her own.]

MRS PATMORE (background)

It seems we're running out of time. I need to put...

MARIGOLD SHORE

Did you make all that?

DAISY MASON

Yes, why?

MARIGOLD SHORE

And you're still only the kitchen maid?

DAISY MASON

I don't know what I am.

MARIGOLD SHORE

You could be a sous chef at least in London.

DAISY MASON

I don't know what a sous chef is.

[Miss Shore smiles.]

MARIGOLD SHORE

Or a cook. Maybe not in a house like this, but you wouldn't have to go far down the ladder before they'd snap you up.

[Mrs Patmore enters.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, find Thomas and tell him the tea's ready to go up. Then we should get started on the mixture for the cheese soufflés.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Does Daisy cook the soufflés, too?

MRS PATMORE (scoffs)

What's it to you?

--

[00:10:15, INT. THE DOWER HOUSE - DAY]

[A chauffeur drives Sir Anthony Strallan to the front door. Edith sees him from the window.]

LADY EDITH

What do you mean you've invited Anthony Strallan? I thought it was just us.

VIOLET

Oh? Very important. Never used to use a chauffeur.

[Edith turns and Violet sees her distressed expression.]

VIOLET

Well, you were so disappointed that he wouldn't come shooting.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Good afternoon, Lady Grantham.

[Strallan double-takes when he sees Edith, but recovers gracefully.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Lady Edith, what a charming surprise. It's been far too long.

LADY EDITH

It's so nice to see you. It's such a relief to see any of our friends who've made it through unscathed.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I'm afraid I haven't quite. I took a bullet in the wrong place and it seems to have knocked out my right arm.

LADY EDITH

But not forever, surely?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Well, the upshot is, I'm afraid the wretched thing is now no use to man or beast.

LADY EDITH

Well, now we know why you didn't want to come shooting.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Indeed.

[They chuckle.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

So, how is everyone? Lady Sybil is married, I hear, living in Ireland. How was the wedding?

[Violet is clearly made uncomfortable by the subject.]

VIOLET

Quiet. It was in Dublin. They didn't want a big affair.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Did you all get over?

LADY EDITH

Mary and I did. Papa, Mama, and Gran—

VIOLET

We were all ill. Isn't it sad?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

What's he like?

VIOLET

He's political.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

As long as he's on the right side.

[Edith and Strallan chuckle.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

So, does he shoot?

LADY EDITH

I'm...sure he does.

VIOLET

But I don't think pheasants.

--

[00:11:49, INT. GAOL, VISITING ROOM - DAY]

[A guard opens the gate for Anna and locks them in. Anna sits across from Bates alongside other visiting couples.]

MR BATES

Mr Murray thinks a reference from an earl will go in my favour. I'm not sure such things matter when it comes to murder.

ANNA BATES

I think it'll help.

MR BATES

Because you want to think so. Anna, you must prepare for the worst. I'm not saying it'll happen, but you must prepare for it.

ANNA BATES

I know it could happen. I do. But the time to face it is after it has happened, and not before. Grant me that.

[BREAK 1]

--

New Year's Eve

ACT TWO

[00:12:51, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, FRONT DOOR - DAY]

[Hepworth's car arrives. Thomas opens the door for him, and Carson provides an umbrella as they walk to greet Cora and Rosamund.]

LORD HEPWORTH

Lady Grantham. Lady Rosamund.

CORA

Hello, Lord Hepworth. Welcome.

LORD HEPWORTH

Thank you.

MR CARSON

Will your man be coming on from the station, my lord?

LORD HEPWORTH

I haven't got one with me. Is that a nuisance, I'm so sorry.

MR CARSON

Not at all, my lord. Thomas will take care of you while you're here.

LORD HEPWORTH

Splendid.

CORA

Do come in.

LORD HEPWORTH

Thank you.

--

[00:13:22, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

[Cora looks up from her reading as Robert enters with a letter.]

ROBERT

This came for you in the evening post. It's from Sybil.

[Cora takes the letter and opens it.]

CORA

You must go up and change.

ROBERT

So, what do you make of Rosamund's pal?

CORA

He seems agreeable enough.

ROBERT

I suspect he's in the profession of making himself agreeable.

CORA

O'Brien says Rosamund's maid speaks very highly of him, and that seems a good reference to me.

[Cora gasps as she reads the letter.]

ROBERT

What is it?

CORA (whisper)

Sybil's pregnant.

ROBERT

I see. So that's it, then. No return. She's crossed the Rubicon.

CORA

She crossed it when she married him, Robert. She says we're not to tell anyone, not even the girls.

ROBERT

I wondered why she didn't ask to come for Christmas.

CORA

Would you have allowed it?

ROBERT

Well, well. So, we're to have a Fenian grandchild.

CORA

Cheer up. Come the revolution, it may be useful to have a contact on the other side.

ROBERT

Hmm.

--

[00:14:31, INT. GUEST CORRIDOR - EVENING]

[Hepworth exits his room to find Rosamund exiting hers next door.]

LORD HEPWORTH

Oh, I say. This is very cosy, isn't it?

LADY ROSAMUND

What is?

LORD HEPWORTH

To find ourselves next door.

LADY ROSAMUND

I'm not certain it's quite proper to remark on such things.

[Miss Shore approaches.]

LADY ROSAMUND

Er, you remember my maid, Shore.

LORD HEPWORTH

Certainly, I do. I hope they've got a jolly party planned downstairs.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Why would they?

LORD HEPWORTH

Because it's New Year's Eve, of course.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Oh, that. I doubt it, my lord. But I don't mind. I make my own fun. If that's everything, my lady, I'll go down now and see you after midnight.

LADY ROSAMUND

Thank you.

LORD HEPWORTH

Only wish I could say the same. Only joking.

--

[00:15:08, INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

LORD HEPWORTH

I wonder if she'll remember me.

LADY ROSAMUND

Oh, she will.

[They meet Violet as they enter.]

LORD HEPWORTH

Good evening Lady Grantham. I don't suppose you remember me.

VIOLET

Of course I do.

LORD HEPWORTH

Ah.

VIOLET

Oh, how is dear Hatton? I have such happy memories of it from the old days.

LORD HEPWORTH

Well, I'm not often there, not since my mother died.

LADY ROSAMUND

Perhaps it needs a woman's touch.

LORD HEPWORTH

Well, don't we all?

VIOLET (chuckles)

How very like your father you are. It's almost as if he was standing here before me. I hope

you'll come to tea and then we can talk about him.

LORD HEPWORTH

I should love it, Lady Grantham, if they'll release me.

VIOLET

They'll release you.

--

[00:15:39, INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

[Carson pours glasses of wine.]

MARIGOLD SHORE

What are those for?

DAISY MASON

We always have a glass of wine at midnight on New Year's Eve.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Very civilised. In my last place, we were expected to be upstairs and serving New Year's Eve for naught.

DAISY MASON

Were you not a lady's maid, then?

MRS PATMORE

How long have you been with Lady Rosamund, Miss Shore?

MARIGOLD SHORE

Two months.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, I see. You're quite a new girl.

THOMAS

I can read Mr Carson's hint. His Lordship doesn't trust me.

[Carson begins handing out the drinks.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Because of the stealing, you mean?

THOMAS

So, what should I do?

MISS O'BRIEN

Get him to trust you.

THOMAS

That's easy to say, but how?

MISS O'BRIEN

Make him grateful. Do him a good turn. Hide something he loves, then find it and give it back.

MR CARSON

Miss O'Brien?

[Carson holds a glass of wine. He hands it to Mrs Patmore to give to O'Brien.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Thank you, Mrs Patmore.

[Thomas looks down and sees Isis watching their festivities with a wagging tail.]

--

[00:16:30, INT. DRAWING ROOM - EVENING]

[Robert checks his pocket watch.]

ROBERT

Not long now. Does everyone have a glass?

ISOBEL

Yes.

LADY EDITH

Anthony Strallan was at Granny's for tea the other day, so I know why he wouldn't shoot. He's hurt his arm.

LADY ROSAMUND

Shame. Well, we shall try again next year.

[Edith carries the drink tray across the room and Violet leans toward Rosamund.]

VIOLET

Oh, I am sorry I started that. Now, don't encourage it. She'd spend her life as a nursemaid.

[Mary and Carlisle talk in another part of the room.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Once again the servants are downstairs and we're on our own.

[Mary tenses.]

LADY MARY

In the whole year we fend for ourselves at Christmas lunch and on New Year's Eve. It doesn't seem much to me.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

You haven't had to fight for what you've got.

LADY MARY

Oh, do try to get past that. It makes you sound so angry all the time.

[Edith and Isobel talk in another part of the room.]

LADY EDITH

Yes, it is.

[Matthew leaves their conversation to join Mary.]

LADY MARY

I hope London wasn't too grim.

MATTHEW

Well, I got down there in time, which is the main thing. And I was with him when he died. So he wasn't alone.

LADY MARY

I'm so sorry. And so glad.

VIOLET

It must be getting near.

[The clock chime begins to whirl into motion.]

LADY ROSAMUND

Oh, here we go.

LADY EDITH

Here we go.

ROBERT

Happy New Year.

ALL

Happy New Year.

[The family raises their glasses and begin kissing one another's cheeks.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Happy New Year, darling.

[Carlisle kisses Mary. Robert kisses Cora.]

CORA

Happy New Year.

MATTHEW

Happy New Year, Mama.

[Matthew kisses Isobel.]

ROBERT

Happy New Year, Mama.

VIOLET

1920. Is it to be believed? I feel as old as Methuselah.

ROBERT

But so much prettier.

[Hepworth and Rosamund chuckle.]

VIOLET

When I think what the last ten years has brought. God knows what we're in for now.

--

[00:17:58, INT. GUEST CORRIDORS - NIGHT]

[Anna sees Miss Shore and Hepworth talking on the other side of the balcony. She walks past them and Shore joins her as Hepworth enters his room.]

MARIGOLD SHORE

He's pushing his luck.

ANNA BATES

How?

MARIGOLD SHORE

He wants me to speak out for him to Lady Rosamund.

ANNA BATES

If I were you, I'd keep out of it.

--

[00:18:20, EXT. FRONT WALK - DAY]

[The shooting party gathers.]

ROBERT

We'll walk to the first drive, then use the wagonet after that.

LORD HEPWORTH

Splendid. I hope you're going to stand by me.

LADY ROSAMUND

I thought I'd cheer my brother.

[Robert hands out cigarettes to the men.]

SHOOTING GUEST

Thank you.

LADY ROSAMUND

Cora isn't coming out until luncheon.

LORD HEPWORTH

Well, the second drive, then? You ladies will have to distribute your charms fairly as there are only three of you. Don't you agree Lady Mary?

[Mary is about to respond with a smile when Carlisle interrupts.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Lady Mary will stand by me.

LADY MARY

Now just—

MATTHEW

And I thought you were going to stand with me for the first drive, isn't that what you said?

LADY MARY

Did I?

[Mary recognises his timely interruption.]

LADY MARY

Yes, I think I did.

[Robert finishes handing out cigarettes to the men.]

ROBERT

And one for you. Splendid.

[Matthew is pleased with himself.]

--

[00:18:52, EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY, GROUNDS - DAY]

LADY MARY

Why don't you have a loader? Barnard would've found you one.

MATTHEW

I'm not very good at it. This or double guns, and I don't want a witness.

LADY MARY

I'm a witness.

MATTHEW

Then please don't spread the word of my incompetence.

LADY MARY

I never know which is worse, the sorrow when you hit the bird, or the shame when you miss it. Thank you for intervening back there before I said something rude.

MATTHEW

He does rather beg to be teased.

LADY MARY

The awful truth is, he's starting to get on my nerves. Still, you're not the person to burden with that.

MATTHEW

You're still going to marry him, though.

LADY MARY

Of course. Why wouldn't I.

MATTHEW

Huh. I think I might have got that one.

[Mary chuckles. The horn blows.]

MATTHEW

You must promise faithfully to lie when they ask you how I did.

[Mary chuckles.]

--

[]

MRS HUGHES

Daisy? You've got a visitor.

MR MASON

I were visiting the grave. I thought to myself, why not go and see her now, take William's blessing with me.

MRS PATMORE

Erm, why not go and sit for a moment in the servants' hall? We're sending out the shooting lunch. As soon as we're finished, Daisy can bring you a cup of tea. I'm sure Mrs Hughes won't mind, will you Mrs Hughes?

MRS HUGHES

Indeed, I will not. This way.

DAISY MASON

Well, he's here now. So, I think I should make things clear.

MRS PATMORE

Don't, Daisy, please. William wouldn't thank you for it.

DAISY MASON

He won't thank me for bamboozling his old dad neither.

--

[]

LADY EDITH

Now, I know you're going to say no, but I was just passing and I suddenly thought, "Why don't

we go for a drive?" Like we used to.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I don't think I should. I really can't spare the time. Would you like a cup of something?

LADY EDITH

All right. Yes, thank you. That would be nice.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Is everyone well?

LADY EDITH

Quite well.

[A servant enters.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Lady Edith will be joining me for tea.

BUTLER

Certainly, sir.

[The butler leaves.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

As a matter of fact, I'm glad to have got you to myself for a moment.

LADY EDITH

Oh?

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I feel it gives me the chance to make some things clear. I'm not sure I was that clear when we met the other day. It's been worrying me.

LADY EDITH

I don't understand.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

You see, I couldn't bear for you to think that we might...take out together again when, of course, we can't.

LADY EDITH

Because of what Mary said that time? Because, you know, it wasn't true. She only said it to spite me.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

No, it's not because of that. And if you say it wasn't true, I'm sure it wasn't. You see, the thing is...I'm far too old for you.

LADY EDITH

I don't agree.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Of course I am. And now...well, I'm a cripple. I don't need a wife, I need a nurse. And I couldn't do that to someone as young and lovely as you.

LADY EDITH

I don't accept a single word of that speech.

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

Lady Edith—

LADY EDITH

If you think I'm going to give up on someone who calls me lovely...

[The butler brings in the tea.]

SIR ANTHONY STRALLAN

I'm afraid you must.

--

[]

MR MASON

Oh, lovely. I'd like you to know the place he grew up. He always wanted to work with animals. Horses, really. But his mother saw him as a butler, lording it over a great house.

DAISY MASON

He loved you both so much.

MR MASON

I'm only grateful his mother went first. She couldn't have born it.

DAISY MASON

No, but...she would've had to face it, wouldn't she? Like you. We all have to face the truth, don't we?

MR MASON

We do, lass, hard as it may be.

DAISY MASON

Because I want to tell you the truth. You see William and me were friends for a long time before we started to feel something more.

MR MASON

Well, that's always the best way, isn't it? To know that there's friendship as well as passion.

DAISY MASON

Yes, but you see, I didn't. I didn't feel the love...so soon. So I'm afraid I wasted some of the time we could've spent together.

MR MASON

No. You didn't, Daisy. You gave him the thrill of the chase. He talked of nothing but you from dawn till the cows came home. And when he saw you felt the same, well...the pleasure was all the sweeter for the waiting, I promise you.

DAISY MASON

Good.

MR MASON

So, when are you going to come to the farm?

DAISY MASON

I—I'll let you know. Shall I get you some more hot water?

[Daisy passes Mrs Patmore as she exits.]

DAISY MASON

More lies.

MRS PATMORE

Were they?

--

[EXT.]

[The horn sounds.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

That's the horn. Where's the damn loader?

LADY MARY

Looking for your damn peg, I imagine.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Why were you laughing with Matthew...at the end of the first drive?

LADY MARY

I suppose he said something funny.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Am I never to be free of him?

LADY MARY

Of course not! You know how families like ours work. And he'll be head of it one day.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I might understand if you let me think for a solitary minute that you preferred my company to his. I have tried...

[The sound drops out as Matthew hears their argument from a distance.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

...Mary. Give me that. I've done everything I can to please you.

LADY MARY

Do you mean you bought a large and rather vulgar house?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

You cannot talk to me like that! What have I done...

[Matthew approaches the quarrelling couple and the volume increases.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

...to deserve it? What?!

MATTHEW

Is something the matter?

LADY MARY

Richard's loader seems to have got lost and this is one of the best drives. He's missing all the fun.

MATTHEW

I see.

[The loader returns.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Where the bloody hell have you been?

LOADER

Sorry, sir.

LADY MARY

I'm afraid Sir Richard's rather anxious to begin.

MATTHEW

I'd better get back to my post.

LOADER

There you are, sir.

--

[]

[WHO]

[?]

ISOBEL

Matthew is going to York for Bates's trial, and, erm, well, I wondered if I might come as well?

ROBERT

Of course, if you want to.

ISOBEL

Cora's told me she's not going, and I feel I just might be useful as part of the bucking up brigade.

ROBERT

That's kind, thank you.

ISOBEL

It's odd, isn't it? Us just chatting away here while that poor man waits to hear his fate.

ROBERT

Please don't make me feel any worse than I do already.

MR CARSON

Have we time to serve the coffee or not?

THOMAS

Erm, I'm not sure, Mr Carson. We could've used one of the maids today.

MR CARSON

Maids at a shooting lunch? Ha! Hardly.

LADY MARY

Anna's very grateful you're coming with us.

MATTHEW

Well, I have to go to London, but I'll be back.

LADY MARY

What are you going for?

MATTHEW

Reggie Swire's funeral. He wanted his ashes to be buried in Lavinia's grave. I'll bring them back.

LADY MARY

What does Mr Travis say?

MATTHEW

I haven't asked him. I thought I'd do it myself one day.

LADY MARY

Well, let me know when. I'd like to be there, if you don't mind.

MATTHEW

No, I don't mind.

--

[]

VIOLET

This is very nice of you to spare some time for a poor old woman. Won't they miss you at the tea?

LORD HEPWORTH

I'll regain some novelty value at dinner.

[They chuckle.]

VIOLET

Ve-- very well. Oh, what shall we talk about? Hatton? Shall we discuss why you never go there now? Or Lochearl? Or what about Hepworth House in Grosvenor Square? I spent so many happy evenings there with your father in hot pursuit.

LORD HEPWORTH

I see it's time for some honesty.

VIOLET

A change is as good as a rest.

LORD HEPWORTH

I think you know that Hatton's gone. So has Lochearl. And Hepworth House has so many mortgages, I , er, I could only sell it at a loss.

VIOLET

So my spies tell me. So, you want Rosamund, or rather the fortune of the late Mr Painswick, to come to the rescue.

LORD HEPWORTH

My feelings for Lady Rosamund are sincere. I admire her immensely.

VIOLET

I do not doubt it. My only fear is that you admire her money more.

LORD HEPWORTH

Lady Rosamund is too young to be alone, and you will concede that there are many...varieties of happy marriage.

VIOLET

Maybe, but they are all based on honesty. I insist you tell the truth about your circumstances to Rosamund. After that, it's up to her.

--

[INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING]

ROBERT

Well, yes, of course.

[WHO]

Yes, carry on.

[WHO]

...compensation...

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE
Have you thought of a date?

LORD HEPWORTH
When the men go through, can I steal you for a moment?

LADY ROSAMUND
Why particularly?

LORD HEPWORTH
There's something I should tell you.

LADY ROSAMUND
Something nice, I hope.

LORD HEPWORTH
Not very nice, no, but you can make the nastiness go away.

LADY ROSAMUND
“‘Curiouser and curiouser,’ said Alice.”

LADY MARY
I'd like to get married in the spring or the summer.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE
I am only asking to set a date.

LADY MARY
But what's the hurry?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE
Hurry? Glaciers are fast compared to you on this, Mary. I—I warn you...

[Carlisle grabs Mary's arm to stop her from leaving.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE
Even my patience has its limits.

[Mary pulls her arm out of his grasp and exits. Matthew follows her out.]

--

[]

MATTHEW

Mary. Can I help?

LADY MARY

After today, I won't insult you by asking what you mean.

MATTHEW

You don't have to marry him, you know. You don't have to marry anyone. You'll always have a home here as long as I'm alive.

LADY MARY

Didn't the war teach you never to make promises? And anyway, you're wrong. I do have to marry him.

MATTHEW

But why? Not to prove you've broken with me, surely? We know where we stand. We've no need for...gestures.

LADY MARY

If I told you the reason, you'd despise me, and that I really couldn't bear.

CORA

Mary? Rosamund wants to play bridge until the men come through.

LADY MARY

Of course.

--

[INT. SERVANTS' HALL - EVENING]

THOMAS

T-O-O-F-A-T. She said you're too fat.

[Someone sniggers.]

MRS PATMORE

[?] She never said that. You're pushing the thing. Come away, Daisy. We've got work to do.

MARIGOLD SHORE

I hope it's rewarding work, Mrs Patmore, something to challenge our Daisy.

DAISY MASON

Leave it alone.

MRS PATMORE

What did she mean?(whisper) That Miss Shore?

DAISY MASON

Nothing.

--

[]

CORA

Who was telephoning so late?

ROBERT

Murray. He apologised. He's going to come here the day before the trial to talk it all through with Mrs Hughes, O'Brien and me.

CORA

Why have they been chosen and not the others? What do they know?

ROBERT

Search me. I've told Carson.

CORA

Will Mr Murray be staying?

ROBERT

No, he wants to get to York. We'll meet him there the following day.

CORA

Oh, my dear. I hope you can be strong if it goes against him.

ROBERT

It won't. There was an awkward moment tonight between Mary and Carlisle at the end of dinner, did you notice it?

CORA

I'm sure Mary has him under control.

ROBERT

Does she? I look at her and all I can see is a tired woman with a tiresome husband, not a bride on the brink of heaven. Wish I could understand why she goes on with it. Do you think there's some element I might have overlooked?

CORA

Yes.

ROBERT

Cora, if there is something and you know what it is, tell me, please.

CORA

Perhaps it's time.

ROBERT

I was hoping you'd say I was wrong.

CORA

You're not wrong. But if I do tell you, swear not to fly off the handle. And try not to be too hurt.

ROBERT

Now you must tell me, because nothing can be worse than my imaginings.

CORA

Very well. Do you recall a Turkish diplomat who stayed here before the war?

ROBERT

I think I can be relied on to remember any guest who is found dead in his bed next morning.

CORA

Well, that's the thing.

--

[]

GEORGE MURRAY

I wanted to explain how it will work. You'll both have received official notification through the post.

MISS O'BRIEN

But what have I been called? What's it to me? I know nothing.

GEORGE MURRAY

Since you're summoned as a witness for the prosecution, the police would obviously disagree.

MRS HUGHES

But I'm there for the prosecution, too, when I have no doubt of Mr Bates's innocence. How can that be?

GEORGE MURRAY

It'll be made clear on the day.

MR CARSON

Where does Anna stand in all this?

GEORGE MURRAY

A wife cannot be compelled to testify against her husband.

MRS HUGHES

Well, that's a mercy, anyway.

--

[INT. COURTROOM - DAY]

MISS O'BRIEN

As far as I could make out, he was talking to his lawyer. He seemed to be blaming his wife for cancelling the divorce.

PROSECUTION

You heard this yourself?

MISS O'BRIEN

I wasn't eaves dropping. He was speaking loudly, but I don't think you can blame him.

PROSECUTION

Just answer the questions, please, Miss O'Brien. When John Bates returned from London on his final visit to Mrs Bates, did you notice anything about his appearance?

MISS O'BRIEN

He had a scratch on his cheek, but he might have got that--

PROSECUTION

And I believe the maid, Anna Smith, asked him how the meeting had gone.

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, she and he were...

PROSECUTION

And how did he answer

[Miss O'Brien hesitates to speak.]

MISS O'BRIEN

He said it had been worse than that she could possibly imagine.

PROSECUTION

And what did he call her?

MRS HUGHES

I—I shouldn't have been listening in the first place. I h—had no right to be there.

But you were listening, Mrs Hughes. So, please tell us what he called her when he grew angry.

[Mrs Hughes hesitates.]

MRS HUGHES

He (clears her throat) He said she was a...bitch.

[A murmur goes through the courtroom.]

PROSECUTION

Did it sound as if he threatened to strike her?

MRS HUGHES

But what people say in an argument...

PROSECUTION

Did he threaten to strike her?

[Mrs Hughes hesitates a long time.]

MRS HUGHES

I'm afraid he did. Yes.

[Another murmur goes through the courtroom.]

--

[]

GEORGE MURRAY

Every case looks as black as night by the time the prosecution is finished, but we've heard nothing in Bates' defence yet.

ANNA BATES

I can't believe Mrs Hughes would say those things. Miss O'Brien, maybe, but not Mrs Hughes.

ISOBEL

It's difficult to lie on oath. Few of us can manage it.

LADY MARY

She looked as if she were in hell.

ROBERT

It does sound worse than I expected.

MATTHEW

It's a great pity he didn't speak up about buying the poison.

ANNA BATES

I told him to. I begged him to.

GEORGE MURRAY

And he should've listened.

ROBERT

Then it's down to me to convince them that this crime is simply not in Bates's character.

--

[INT. COURTROOM - DAY]

PROSECUTION

So, you have no doubt at all?

ROBERT

None whatsoever. We served in the African War, and I owe my life to John Bates, who acted to protect me without any care for his own safety. Is this a man who could plot to kill his wife? Absolutely not.

PROSECUTION

Lord Grantham, did John Bates ever speak to you about his wife?

ROBERT

Not that I recall.

PROSECUTION

Never? He never once spoke one word of this wife who'd prevented all his dreams from coming true?

ROBERT

Well...you know one...talks about this and that.

PROSECUTION

Did he give you the impression he was losing patience with Mrs Bates around the time she had

prevented the divorce? Were you aware that he was angry at what had happened?

ROBERT

I suppose so.

PROSECUTION

Did he ask permission to travel to London to see her that last time.

ROBERT

I believe he did.

PROSECUTION

And did you recommend restraint in his dealings with his wife?

ROBERT

I don't think so.

PROSECUTION

You're absolutely sure?

ROBERT

Well...perhaps I may have done.

PROSECUTION

You did, Lord Grantham. Mr Bates has, in his interviews, stated that you prescribed discretion, for his case is that he followed your advice, but I wonder why the defence has chosen not to refer to this.

ROBERT

I can't tell you.

PROSECUTION

No. And was there one statement of his that prompted you to advise him to moderate his behaviour?

ROBERT

I can't remember. Not precisely.

PROSECUTION

Give us an approximate.

[Robert tries to remember.]

PROSECUTION

I must urge that the witness gives an answer.

ROBERT

I...said...I hoped his trip to London was to do with some property he owned and not to do with the former Mrs Bates.

PROSECUTION

And how did he answer?

[Robert remembers the dangerous statement that Bates made.]

ROBERT

He said...

[Robert hesitates to answer because he knows what it will mean.]

JUDGE

Lord Grantham...

ROBERT

He said, "If only she was the former or, better still, the late."

[A shocked murmur goes through the court.]

--

[]

MRS HUGHES

I-- don't know what to say, ma'am. They twist your words.

ISOBEL

You had to answer their questions.

MRS HUGHES

Were to God I never listened.

ISOBEL

Well...

MISS O'BRIEN

I suppose Anna is very bitter. I wonder if you would tell her—

ISOBEL

I know that you're both praying for her, as I am.

GEORGE MURRAY

Mrs Crawley, the jury's returned.

ISOBEL

Ah.

--

[INT. COURTROOM - DAY]

JUDGE

Are you all agreed?

FOREMAN

We are, my lord.

JUDGE

The prisoner will stand.

[Bates stands.]

JUDGE

Do you find the prisoner to be guilty or not guilty as charged?

FOREMAN

Guilty...

[Anna cries out.]

FOREMAN

...my lord.

JUDGE

John Bates, you have been found guilty of the charge of wilful murder. You will be taken from here to a place of execution where you will be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy upon your soul.

ANNA BATES

No! No, this is wrong! This is—this is terribly, terribly wrong!

JUDGE

Take him down.

MR BATES

Anna!

[BREAK]

ACT THREE

[]

LADY ROSAMUND

Did you know this Bates well?

VIOLET

No, not really. Oh, I saw him once. It's when I went to talk to Matthew in his bedroom just before dinner.

LADY ROSAMUND

That sounds rather risqué.

VIOLET (chuckles)

Alas, I am beyond impropriety.

LADY ROSAMUND

There'll be a stink in the papers.

VIOLET

Well, to be honest, I'm surprised there hasn't been one already. Perhaps Sir Richard had a hand in it. And while we're on the subject of unsuitable spouses--

LADY ROSAMUND

Lord Hepworth is not unsuitable, Mama. You are unjust.

VIOLET

He's hardly the consummation devoutly to be wished. Did he tell you what I asked him to tell you.

LADY ROSAMUND

I know he has no fortune, if that's what you mean.

VIOLET

No fortune? He's lucky not to be playing the violin in Leicester Square.

LADY ROSAMUND

He's fond of me, Mama. I'm tired of being alone, and I have money.

VIOLET

He's a fortune hunter, my dear. A pleasant one, I admit, but a fortune hunter. Still, it's your decision. So, have you made it?

LADY ROSAMUND

Not quite. I'm going to ask Robert to get him back for the Servants' Ball.

VIOLET

Oh, will that happen after today?

LADY ROSAMUND

Well, he can come and stay, whether or not we feel like dancing.

--

[INT. INN, DINING ROOM - DAY]

ISOBEL

Thank you, we don't need anything.

LAY MARY

Do sit down, Anna.

ISOBEL

You mustn't think that this is the end.

GEORGE MURRAY

For the judge to pronounce the death sentence is only a matter of routine.

ANNA BATES

Routine?

MATTHEW

He means the judge had no choice. If a man is found of murder, he must be sentenced to death, but there are many reasons for it to be commuted. Many reasons.

ANNA BATES

Is being innocent one of them?

GEORGE MURRAY

We have to work to change the sentence to life imprisonment.

ANNA BATES

Life imprisonment?

MATTHEW

Because it won't demand a retrial or an overthrow of the Crown's case. Once we have that, we can begin to build a challenge to the verdict.

LADY MARY

Do you understand?

ANNA BATES

Yes, milady, I do.

ROBERT

I still can't believe it.

ISOBEL

Well, I'm afraid you must.

MATTHEW

We'll need you to write a letter to the home secretary [?].

GEORGE MURRAY

I'll leave for London at once and put it into his hand myself.

ROBERT

He's a Liberal, isn't he? Pity.

ISOBEL

He's a decent man.

GEORGE MURRAY

The flaw in their case is the question of premeditation. Even if Mr Bates had run into the cellar for the poison and pushed it into her food, we can argue strongly he didn't plan it.

ANNA BATES

He didn't plan it because he didn't do it.

MATTHEW

And we'll stress the circumstantial nature of the evidence. There may still be elements that come to light.

ANNA BATES

What chance do you think we have?

GEORGE MURRAY

It's not a good chance, Mrs Bates. But there's still a chance.

--

[]

MRS PATMORE

When will they be back?

MRS HUGHES

I'm not sure. They took Anna to an inn to help her catch her breath.

DAISY MASON

How will we ever face her?

MRS HUGHES

With kindness, I hope.

SERVANT

When will he be hanged?

MR CARSON

Her Ladyship wondered if you could give her an account of the day.

MRS HUGHES (sigh)

Of course. I'd like to say, I may have been called for the prosecution, but I do not believe in Mr Bates's guilt.

MARIGOLD SHORE

What about you Miss O'Brien? You're very quiet.

MISS O'BRIEN

I'm sorry to have been part of it.

THOMAS

There'll have to be a new valet now, won't there?

MISS O'BRIEN

I don't often feel selfless, but when I listen to you, I do.

--

[]

CORA

His Lordship will be so upset.

MRS HUGHES

We're all upset downstairs, milady.

CORA

Of course you are. His Lordship and Lady Mary won't want to change, so we won't either. Please ask Mrs Patmore to serve dinner twenty minutes after they arrive.

MRS HUGHES

Very good, milady.

CORA

Oh, Mrs Hughes, this is a time of grief for us. Of grief and heartbreak.

--

[]

DAISY MASON

I suppose it's down to me again.

MRS PATMORE

What is?

DAISY MASON

To produce dinner twenty minutes after they arrive when we don't know if it's in two or ten hours time.

MRS PATMORE

What's got into you all of a sudden?

DAISY MASON

Nothing. I mean, I know I'm a dogsbody, but--

MRS PATMORE

How can you choose today of all days to complain about your lot? I expect Mr Bates would rather be wondering how to keep a roast chicken warm than sitting in a lonely cell facing his Maker!

--

[]

LADY MARY

You've been hiding from us.

ROBERT

I couldn't do any more chatter. Are the Crawleys still here?

LADY MARY

They went ages ago. Mama and Edith have gone up. (sigh) I'm so dreadfully, dreadfully sorry about today.

ROBERT

I know you are. How's Anna?

LADY MARY

I sent her to bed.

ROBERT

Can I ask you something?

LADY MARY

Of course.

ROBERT

Do you stay with Carlisle because he's threatened to expose the story of Mr Pamuk dying in your bed?

[Mary is shocked that her father knows, then recovers.]

LADY MARY

When did you find out?

ROBERT

Your mother told me when I asked why you were still with Carlisle when you look so tired of him.

LADY MARY

How very disappointed you must be.

ROBERT

Your Mama chose her moment well. And you're not the first Crawley to make a mistake.

LADY MARY

To answer your question, it is partly true, though not entirely. In Mama's phrase, I am "damaged goods" now. Richard is, after all, prepared to marry me in spite of it, to give me a position, to give me a life.

ROBERT

And that's worth it? Even though he already sets your teeth on edge? What about Matthew? How does he view the late Mr Pamuk?

LADY MARY

He doesn't know.

[Robert is surprised.]

ROBERT

So that is not what split you apart; I thought it might have been.

LADY MARY

Oh, no. Th—there are other reasons for that... to do with Lavinia.

ROBERT

I see. And those reasons are final?

LADY MARY

They are final for Matthew. So, yes, they are.

[Robert stands up.]

ROBERT

Here's what I think. Break with Carlisle. He may publish, but we'll be a house of scandal anyway with Bates's story. Go to America, stay with your grandmother until the fuss dies down. You may find the New World is to your taste.

LADY MARY

He'll keep my secret if I marry him.

ROBERT

Once I might have thought that a good thing. But I've been through a war and a murder trial since then, to say nothing of your sister's choice of husband. I don't want my daughter to be married to a man who threatens her with ruin. I want a good man for you, a brave man. Find a cowboy in the Middle West and bring him back to shake us up a bit.

[Mary chuckles with tears in her eyes and rushes to hug Robert.]

LADY MARY

Oh, Papa!

--

[]

THOMAS

Have you got a minute, Mr Carson?

MR CARSON

Only a minute. I have to go up and attend to His Lordship.

THOMAS

Well, that's the point. This news is going to change things, isn't it?

MR CARSON

I have every hope that Mr Bates's sentence will be commuted. His Lordship is doing everything—

THOMAS

I know. And I hope he's successful. But even if he is, Mr Bates won't be coming home this weekend, will he?

MR CARSON

I'm afraid not.

THOMAS

So, I...I wondered if you'd given any more thought to my application.

MR CARSON

I'm sorry, but I have spoken to His Lordship and he thinks you're more suited to your present position.

THOMAS

He doesn't trust me, does he? Because of the stealing. I knew it.

--

[]

[Daisy sighs loudly.]

MRS PATMORE

What is it now?

DAISY MASON

Nothing.

MRS PATMORE

Well, it's not nothing, is it?

DAISY MASON

I just feel taken for granted. Sometime I think you don't notice that I'm human at all.

MRS PATMORE

Oh, so it's my fault?

DAISY MASON

You talk to me like when I first came, but I know things now.

MRS PATMORE

Things I taught you.

DAISY MASON

Maybe, but I learned 'em. And I work well, but you wouldn't know it the way I'm treated. It may be wrong to complain with Mr Bates like he is, but it reminds me that life's short and I'm wasting mine.

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, you're tired. Why not get away for a day? You told Mr Mason you'd go to the farm. Go then, breathe the air, have a rest.

DAISY MASON

I couldn't. I don't think William would like it.

MRS PATMORE

Argh!

--

[EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY]

[Isobel and Matthew wait by Lavinia's grave in the rain. Mary joins them.]

MATTHEW

You got my note. I'm so glad you're here. And I feel somehow we were, all of us, part of each other's story for a while, and...

LADY MARY

And now that story is at an end.

ISOBEL

In what way?

LADY MARY

Well, Matthew doesn't want to live here, and I'm moving away soon.

MATTHEW

You're moving to Hacksby?

LADY MARY

Wherever I go, the time we shared is over, and Lavinia was a part of that.

ISOBEL

Let's take a moment to remember her.

[They turn towards the grave.]

MATTHEW

Our father, which art in heaven...

--

[INT.]

[Violet finds Daisy crying on her knees in front of the fireplace.]

VIOLET

Oh! What on earth's the matter?

[Daisy springs to her feet, startled.]

--

[EXT. CHURCHYARD - DAY]

ISOBEL

She's still in love with you, you know.

MATTHEW

I don't think so.

ISOBEL

Well, I'm sorry, but it's plain as the nose on your face.

MATTHEW

I thought you didn't like her for throwing me over.

ISOBEL

That's a different conversation.

MATTHEW

Mother, it has to be like this. I'm afraid I can't explain why. At least, I'm not going to.

ISOBEL

Something to do with Lavinia?

MATTHEW

Maybe.

ISOBEL

Well, you see, I think you're wrong. Lavinia wouldn't have wanted this. She was a sweet girl, a kind girl. She wouldn't have wanted you to be unhappy.

MATTHEW

You don't understand. I deserve to be unhappy. So does Mary.

ISOBEL

Nobody your age deserves that. And if you are, and you can do something about it and don't, well, the war has taught you nothing.

MATTHEW

That's your opinion.

ISOBEL

Yes, it is.

--

[]

VIOLET

But you can't have been false to him. You were his wife for only half an hour.

DAISY MASON

It's difficult to explain, milady.

VIOLET

Well, try.

DAISY MASON

I led him on. When he was wounded, I let him think that I loved him.

VIOLET

Why?

DAISY MASON

I thought it'd cheer him up, give him something to live for.

VIOLET

And you did all this when you didn't even like him?

DAISY MASON

No, I did like him very, very much. Everyone liked our William.

VIOLET

Oh, so you married him to keep his spirits up at the end?

DAISY MASON

I suppose I did, yes.

VIOLET

Well, forgive me, but that doesn't sound unloving. To me that sounds as if you loved him a great deal.

ROBERT

I'm sorry to keep you waiting, Mama, I've been outside. I was looking for...

[Robert sees Violet having a conversation with Daisy. Daisy gathers her cleaning supplies and rushes out.]

ROBERT

What was she doing?

VIOLET

Mending the fire...and suffering.

ROBERT

Well, she shouldn't be here at this hour, why isn't Thomas on duty?

VIOLET

Y-- I don't need you to tell me the world is falling about our ears. Is there any news on Bates?

ROBERT

Not yet. Murray has a meeting with the home secretary later today. We should know something then.

VIOLET

I'm surprised there isn't more in the papers. "Earl's Valet To Swing" and so on. But I've seen hardly anything, and nothing about you.

ROBERT

I quite agree, and I can't enlighten you. Is that why you're here?

VIOLET

Well, not exactly, I wanted to talk about Rosamund and Hepworth.

ROBERT

Careful, she might come in.

VIOLET

Then I shall speak quickly. I only want to know one thing. Is a woman of Rosamund's age entitled to marry a fortune hunter?

ROBERT

Does she know all the facts?

VIOLET

Yes. Yes, she does.

ROBERT

Then I would say yes. But, for God's sake, let's tie up the money.

VIOLET

My thoughts exactly. What is the matter, Robert?

ROBERT

Isis has gone missing. I can't think where she's got to.

--

[EXT. WOODS - DAY]

[Thomas leads the dog out and finds a shed.]

THOMAS

You go, Isis. In you go. Good girl. Good girl.

[Thomas locks the dog inside and leaves.]

--

[]

MR BATES

Will you stay on at Downton?

ANNA BATES

Who says they'll let me.

MR BATES

They'll let you. And you have some money.

[Anna scoffs.]

MR BATES

Mr Murray thinks you can keep it almost. I want you to thank His Lordship for trying to help me.

ANNA BATES

Yes, but what he said...

MR BATES

He didn't want to day it, and I won't blame him for not lying. Give him my best wishes for the future. I wish all of them well. I don't want you to hold it against Mrs Hughes or Miss O'Brien.

ANNA BATES

If you think I can ever—

MR BATES

Even Miss O'Brien. We've not been friends, but she doesn't want me here. Please forgive them.

ANNA BATES

I'm not sorry, you know? Not a bit. I would marry you now if I wasn't already your wife. I would.

MR BATES

God knows I'm not sorry either. Maybe I should be, but...no man can regret loving as I have loved you.

[Anna and Bates reach their hands across the table.]

GUARD

No touching!

MR BATES

For God's sake, man, you know where I am bound. How dangerous can this be?

[The guard looks away and Bates and Anna take hands and get up to embrace.]

MR BATES (whisper)

A kiss? To take with me?

[They kiss.]

--

[INT. SERVANTS' HALL]

[The servants continue to play with a Ouija board.]

MRS PATMORE

Still at it?

THOMAS

The secrets of the universe are boundless.

MRS PATMORE

Are they, indeed? All right, shove over.

MISS O'BRIEN

You've changed your tune.

MRS PATMORE

Have I? Mm, perhaps I have. Now, let's get going. Who's out there? Here we go.

[Mrs Patmore moves the Ouija piece.]

MRS PATMORE

W?

DAISY MASON

William? Is it really you, William?

[Mrs Patmore moves the piece.]

MRS PATMORE

Yes.

DAISY MASON

Oh, my lord. Oh, my God. William, is it you? What do you want?

[Mrs Patmore moves the piece around the board.]

MRS PATMORE

Go...to...farm...make...Dad...happy. Go to the farm, make Dad happy. You can't say fairer than that.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Is it usually so specific.

MISS O'BRIEN

Not usually, no.

MRS PATMORE

Well, that's enough for me. Ooh, this stuff is thirsty work.

--

[]

MR CARSON

They're in the drawing room, sir.

MATTHEW

I'm really only here to see Lady Mary, Carson. Is there any chance of hooking her out?

MR CARSON

Leave it to me, sir.

ROBERT

Matthew? You should have come earlier, you could have had dinner.

MATTHEW

Is something the matter?

ROBERT

My dog's gone missing. I was going to go and look for her.

MATTHEW

Well, we should organise a search party, ask the menservants to join us. Then we can apply some real method. Wouldn't you agree, Cousin?

--

[]

ROBERT

Isis! Come here, girl! Isis!

LADY MARY

Poor Papa. I wonder if she's been stolen.

LADY EDITH

What a horrid thought.

MR CARSON

Thomas?

MAN (background)

Isis!

MR CARSON

What's the matter with you?

THOMAS

Nothing.

ROBERT

I'm afraid we'll have to call it a night! But remember there's ten pounds for anyone who finds her tomorrow! For now, thank you all very much!

LADY MARY

Poor Papa. It's terrible for you.

ROBERT

She may turn up. She may be trapped somewhere. We could still find her.

MR CARSON

Get back to the house as fast as you can and ask Mrs Patmore to heat up some soup for the searchers. Thomas?

THOMAS

Yes, Mr Carson.

LADY MARY

Why were you up at the house this evening? Did Papa summon you?

MATTHEW

As a matter of fact, I came to see you. I wanted to find out what you meant when you said you *had* to marry Carlisle and that I'd despise you if I knew the reason.

LADY MARY

Yes, you would.

MATTHEW

Whatever it is, it cannot be enough for you to marry him.

LADY MARY

That's what Papa said.

MATTHEW

So, you told him?

LADY MARY

Yes.

MATTHEW

And does he despise you?

LADY MARY

He's...very disappointed in me.

MATTHEW

Even so...please tell me.

--

[]

MRS HUGHES

You'd think The Good Lord would've spared him the loss of his dog at a time like this.

MR CARSON

[?] not to reason why.

MRS HUGHES

When will we hear about Mr Bates? I don't know how they've kept it out of the papers. I suppose that'll change w...if it goes ahead. I can't bear to think of it. How will Anna bear it?

MR CARSON

As the widow of a murderer she'll have to get used to a degree of notoriety, I'm afraid. And so will we, as the house that shelters her.

ANNA

Then let me put you out of your misery right away, Mr Carson...by handing my notice.

MRS HUGHES

You don't mean that.

ANNA

Yes, I do. If I stay here, I keep the story alive. If I go away to Scotland, say, or London, it'll die soon enough. I'll just be one more housemaid lost in the crowd.

MR CARSON

She has a point.

MRS HUGHES

Not one that I accept.

ANNA

I mean it, Mrs Hughes. I do.

--

[]

LADY MARY

Say something...if it's only goodbye.

MATTHEW

Did you love him?

LADY MARY

You mustn't try to--

MATTHEW

Because if it was love, then--

LADY MARY

How could it be love? I didn't know him—

MATTHEW

Then why would you—?

LADY MARY

It was lust, Matthew! Or a need for excitement, or something in him that I...Oh, God, what difference does it make? I'm Tess of the d'Urbervilles to your Angel Claire. I have fallen. I am impure.

MATTHEW

Don't joke. Don't make it little, not when I'm trying to understand.

LADY MARY

Thank you for that. But the fact remains...that I am made different by it. Things have changed between us.

MATTHEW

Even so, you must not marry him.

LADY MARY

So, I must brave the storm?

MATTHEW

You're strong. A storm-braver if ever I saw one.

LADY MARY

I wonder. Sybil's the strong one. She really doesn't care what people think, but I'm afraid I do. Papa suggested I go to New York to stay with Grandmama to ride it out.

MATTHEW

You can find some unsuspecting millionaire.

LADY MARY

Preferably one who doesn't read English papers.

MATTHEW

Go or stay you must sack Carlisle. It isn't worth buying off a month of scandal with a lifetime of misery. When is he due back?

LADY MARY

Tomorrow. He and Aunt Rosamund's beau are returning for the Servants' Ball.

MATTHEW

Will that still go ahead?

LADY MARY

Not if Bates is...well, not if the worst happens. Papa hasn't faced that it probably will.

MATTHEW

You were wrong about one thing.

LADY MARY

Only one? And what is that, pray?

MATTHEW

I never would....I never could despise you.

--

[]

MISS O'BRIEN

Why didn't you just go and find the poor thing there and then?

THOMAS

How? His Lordship was in the way, and Mr Carson sent me back with a message for Mrs Patmore.

MISS O'BRIEN

So, you're going to leave the wretched animal out all night?

THOMAS

What reason could I give if I went back and found her now?

MISS O'BRIEN

Go first thing once you're free. And just pray nothing's happened, for your own sake.

--

[]

DAISY MASON

Do you think that was William?

MRS PATMORE

Who else could it have been? Who else would've known you'd been asked to the farm?

DAISY MASON

That's true.

MRS PATMORE

So, will you go?

DAISY MASON

I feel I should, don't you?

MRS PATMORE

Oh, I think so.

[Daisy walks away.]

MRS PATMORE (whisper)

If only to spare my fingers.

--

[]

[Thomas finds the shed unlocked and panicks.]

THOMAS

Isis? Good dog! Isis! Good girl!

[Thomas falls.]

Oh, for God's sake will you just bloody come, you stupid dog?!

--

[]

DAISY MASON

You shouldn't have gone to all this trouble. Not for me.

MR MASON

No? Not when you're the nearest thing to a child of mine left on earth?

DAISY MASON

But I don't deserve it. Not when I were only married to William for a few hours. You were there, you saw it.

MR MASON

You may not know this, Daisy, but William had three brothers and a sister.

DAISY MASON

What?

MR MASON

All dead...at birth, or not long after. I think that's one reason why William married you. So that I wouldn't be alone will all me [?] gone. Without you, I'd have no one to pray for. I think William knew that.

DAISY MASON

Oh.

MR MASON

So, will you be my daughter? Let me take you into my heart, make you special? You'll have parents of your own, of course.

DAISY MASON

I haven't got any parents. Not like that. I've never been special to anyone.

MR MASON

Except William.

DAISY MASON

That's right. I were only ever special to William. I never thought of it like that before.

MR MASON

Well, now you're special to me.

THOMAS

Isis! Where have you bloody been? Eh?

ROBERT

What, in God's name, happened to you?

THOMAS

I've been looking for the dog.

ROBERT

A village child found her yesterday. Somehow the silly animal got herself shut into one of the keeper's shelters. They took her back and claimed their reward this morning.

THOMAS

[?] that's good.

ROBERT

Did you really get yourself into this mess looking for my dog?

THOMAS

I know how fond of her you are.

ROBERT

I'm impressed, Thomas. It's good to know there's some decency in the world at a time like this. Thank you.

THOMAS

That's all right, my lord. The main thing is, she's home and healthy.

ROBERT

Hm.

--

[]

DAISY MASON

I could walk to the station. I walked here, after all.

MR MASON

I want to talk while we go. If you're my daughter, you must allow me to give you advice.

DAISY MASON

I suppose.

MR MASON

Well, then. If you're not content with the way you're treated, don't sulk and answer back, tell them.

DAISY MASON

They wouldn't listen.

MR MASON

Well, you don't know. You haven't given them the chance. Go to Mrs Patmore and explain to her why you think you're worth more than you're getting. Make your case. Put it to her.

DAISY MASON

But Miss Shore said—

MR MASON

Daisy, do me a favour and stop listening to that Miss Shore.

--

[]

LADY ROSAMUND

Are you here? Nobody told me.

LORD HEPWORTH

Only just. The train was late. I'll have to scramble to get changed.

LADY ROSAMUND

I'm afraid it may be a rather gloomy visit. No news yet for the poor valet, I'm afraid, so the Servants' Ball has been cancelled.

LORD HEPWORTH

Never mind. I'm very flattered to be asked back on any terms. I hope I can read something into it.

LADY ROSAMUND

Only my desire not to lose my maid. Shore wouldn't stop nagging me until you were invited. You owe her a tip. But I mustn't delay you.

--

[]

ANNA

What will you do in America?

LADY MARY

What I do here. Pay calls and go to dinners. My grandmother has houses in New York and Newport. It'll be dull, but not uncomfortable.

ANNA

Milady...I've been thinking. If things go badly for us...I thought I might come with you.

LADY MARY

You mean you won't leave after all?

ANNA

I have to leave Downton, but I--I don't have to leave you.

LADY MARY

But of course you can come with me. You don't need to ask. But let's not give up hope yet.

ANNA

No, milady. Let's not do that.

--

[]

MR CARSON

My lord?

ROBERT

I was only going to say that if I do need a new valet, I think I'd like to give Thomas a trial.

MR CARSON

Really, my lord?

ROBERT

I think I've misjudged him. There's more true kindness in him than I give him credit for.

MR CARSON

Is there?

ROBERT

I think so. At any rate, let's give him a chance. Everyone deserves a chance...even Thomas.

--

[]

ANNA

So, Sir Richard's back.

LADY MARY

I haven't seen him yet. He and Lord Hepworth only just arrived in time to change.

ANNA

Are you ready?

LADY MARY

I think so. I know what I have to say to him. It's time.

--

[]

ISOBEL

I wish you'd take my advice and fight for her. But I know you won't.

MATTHEW

I don't expect you to understand.

ISOBEL

Well, that's good, because I can't. And please, don't invoke the name of that sweet dead girl again.

--

[]

ANNA BATES

I've always wanted to see America, so at least I've got a plan.

MRS HUGHES

I suppose so. I still can't be glad you'll be leaving here, but it's good news that you won't be casting off entirely.

ANNA BATES

It's only, I'm...

[Anna's voice cracks.]

MRS HUGHES

I know. Just so as you know, you're highly valued by all of us, both of you. Very highly valued.

[Anna begins to sob and Mrs Hughes embraces her.]

--

[]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

My God, Mary. What more could I have done?

LADY MARY

Nothing. But you must see we're not well suited. We'd never be happy.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

You won't be happy by the time I'm finished. I promise you that.

LADY MARY

Of course I'm grateful—

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

So you should be! I buy your filthy scandal! I keep it safe from prying eyes! And why do the papers leave you alone over Bates? Why has there been nothing linking him to the great Earl of Grantham?!

LADY MARY

I suppose you stopped it.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

With threats, bribes, calling in favours, yes I stopped it.

LADY MARY

Papa will be so thankful.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

You don't think it holds now, do you? You don't think I'll save you or him for one more day?

LADY MARY

And you wonder why we wouldn't make each other happy!

[Matthew enters boldly.]

MATTHEW

Mary, are you quite all right?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Oh, here he is, the man who can smile and smile and be a villain. Is she not to be trusted even to get rid of me without your help?

MATTHEW

I heard shouting.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Lavinia knew it, you know. She knew you never loved her.

MATTHEW

Don't you dare.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Oh, she said it once. It was late and she was tired, you two were locked together in the corner of the room and she said, "If he could just admit the truth, then all four of us might have a chance."

MATTHEW

Liar.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I'm not a liar. No, I am many things, but not that. She regretted it, of course, but she said it.

MATTHEW

You bastard.

[Matthew punches Carlisle and Mary cries out in shock. The men wrestle and knock over a table, smashing a vase. Richard enters.]

ROBERT

Stop this at once!

[Matthew and Carlisle separate roughly. Violet enters.]

ROBERT

I presume you will be leaving in the morning, Sir Richard. What time should I order your car?

[Carlisle smooths down his hair, still panting.]

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

How smooth you are. What a model of manners and elegance. I wonder if you'll be quite so serene when the papers are full of your eldest daughter's exploits.

ROBERT

I shall do my best.

[Violet enters.]

VIOLET

Oh, what on earth's the matter?

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I'm leaving in the morning, Lady Grantham. I doubt we'll meet again.

VIOLET

Do you promise?

[Richard exits.]

MATTHEW

Sorry about the vase.

VIOLET

Oh, don't be. Don't be. It was a wedding present from a frightful aunt. I have hated it for half a century.

--

[]

LADY MARY

Wait.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

After last night's exhibition, I rather hoped to escape unobserved.

LADY MARY

I didn't want you to go without saying goodbye.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

Well, then... goodbye.

LADY MARY

I suppose you feel I've used you, and I'm sorry if I have. I'm sorry about Hacksby, about all of it.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I assume this is a plea to stay my hand from punishment. But I warn you, I'd feel no guilt in exposing you. My job is to sell newspapers.

LADY MARY

Papa has suggested I go to New York to wait it out. So, I'll be all right. I just didn't want our final words to be angry ones.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

I loved you, you know. More than you knew, and much, much more than you loved me.

LADY MARY

Then I hope the next woman you love deserves you more than I did.

SIR RICHARD CARLISLE

And don't worry about Hacksby. I'll set it at a profit. I usually do.

--

[]

[Anna finds Miss Shore talking with Hepworth again.]

MARIGOLD SHORE

He's still on at me to press his case with the mistress.

ANNA BATES

He's very tenacious, I must say.

MARIGOLD SHORE

You know men.

[Miss Shore walks off.]

ANNA BATES

And I know women, too.

--

[]

MR CARSON (panting)

My lord. My lord.

ROBERT

What in heaven's name?

MR CARSON

A telegram, my lord.

CORA

Open it.

[Robert opens the telegram.]

ROBERT

Thank God, he's been reprieved. It's life imprisonment, but he's been reprieved.

CORA

Go and fetch Anna.

--

[]

ROBERT

The home secretary finds that many details call into question the case for premeditation. The point is, he will not hang.

ANNA BATES

But it's still life imprisonment.

LADY MARY

Don't dwell on that, not now. It's life, not death. That's all we need to think about.

ROBERT

We've a task ahead of us, it's true. Bates will live and he is innocent. In time, we'll prove it and he will be free.

ANNA BATES

I must go and see him...today. They'll let me, won't they?

ROBERT

I can't believe they won't. I'll get Pratt to run you into York.

--

[INT. SERVANTS' HALL]

MR CARSON

So, that is the news. It only remains for me to add that we will be holding the Servants' Ball tonight after all.

THOMAS

Tonight? Are you serious?

MR CARSON

Mrs Hughes thinks we can manage it.

MRS PATMORE

I never thought they'd hang an innocent man.

MARIGOLD SHORE

He wouldn't have been the first.

MISS O'BRIEN

Well, it's a relief. It is. I don't mind saying it.

MRS PATMORE

But he has to stay in prison?

MR CARSON

Only until they prove he didn't do it.

MRS HUGHES

If you don't mind, we can worry about that later. Right now, we have a great deal of work to do.

--

[]

ANNA BATES

His Lordship means to work with Mr Murray.

MR BATES

Will you stay at Downton now?

ANNA BATES

Of course. I'm sorry to let Lady Mary down, but I think I should. And there may be some way I can help them to overturn the conviction. I don't know what I can do, but there may be something.

MR BATES

I don't deserve you.

ANNA BATES

Because we will overturn it. I won't rest until we have you out.

MR BATES

But it may take years. That's if you ever manage it. So, there's one thing I must ask. I can't have you grey faced in perpetual mourning. Promise me that you'll make friends, have fun, live life.

ANNA BATES

I'll try. I promise.

--

[, INT. LIBRARY - EVENING]

ROBERT

Can I give you some whiskey to fortify you for the coming ordeal?

MATTHEW

That's very kind. Is there anyone I should dance with particularly.

ROBERT

Well, Cora opens it with Carson

MATTHEW

Not Cousin Violet?

ROBERT

Not since my father died. No, Mama ought to dance with my valet, but we let it lapse while Bates was here. Perhaps Thomas will revive the privilege.

MATTHEW

He's certainly got the nerve.

ROBERT

Then I join in with Mrs Hughes. So, perhaps it would be nice if you were to partner O'Brien.

MATTHEW

Crikey.

ROBERT

By the way, Mary told me about Mr Swire.

MATTHEW

Well, at least I was with him, and we've made our peace. Though I didn't deserve it. I let Lavinia down.

ROBERT

You were ready to marry her, Matthew. You would've kept your word. You can't be blamed for feelings beyond your control. If Swire had any inkling of that, we would've respected you for it.

[Cora opens the door.]

CORA

Glut those drinks down, both of you, we have to go in.

[Matthew and Robert down the rest of their whiskey.]

--

[INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[]

VIOLET

I gather Anna isn't going to America.

LADY MARY

No. But, of course, I'm glad for her. Uh-oh. Here he comes to claim his prize.

[Thomas bows to Violet.]

THOMAS

Your Ladyship, may I have the honour of this dance?

VIOLET

Well, yes, it is a waltz. I'm far too old for that awful foxtrot.

THOMAS

What about black bottom, my lady.

VIOLET (chuckles)

Just--just keep me upright and we'll try to avoid it.

[Anna stands on the side, stone-faced. She hears voices behind her and sees Hepworth stealing up the stairs with Miss Shore.]

MRS PATMORE

Daisy, I'm having trouble understanding what you mean. So, are you saying you want to leave?

DAISY

No, I don't want to leave unless I have to, but I want to move on. I think I'm more than a kitchen maid now. I want to be a proper assistant cook, I know I can be.

MRS PATMORE

Well, I've no objection if the budget stretches to it. I'll have to ask Mrs Hughes and Her Ladyship.

DAISY

I'll work for it, I promise.

MRS PATMORE

Why couldn't you have spoken of this sensibly the other night instead of going off into a pet?

DAISY

Because I took the wrong advice.

--

[INT. CORRIDOR - EVENING]

[Rosamund and Anna follow Mary through the upstairs corridors.]

LADY ROSAMUND

I hope this isn't a practical joke.

LADY MARY

It is a joke, in a way, I'm afraid.

[They reach Hepworth's guest bedroom and Mary steps aside for Anna to open the door. Hepworth climbs off of Miss Shore and they readjust their clothing.]

LORD HEPWORTH

My dear this is...isn't what it seems.

LADY ROSAMUND

Is there room for misinterpretation?

LORD HEPWORTH

But I can promise...

LADY ROSAMUND

Clearly I have been managed and steered by an expert hand, which I now see has not been yours.

LORD HEPWORTH

But Rosamund--

[Miss Shore puts out a hand to stop Hepworth.]

MARIGOLD SHORE

Let it go. It's over. Don't make yourself ridiculous .

LADY ROSAMUND

Good advice. Why not marry her? She'll more than cover any social flaws with her

resourcefulness.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Isn't that what I'm always saying, you silly old whatnot.

LADY MARY

There are no more trains tonight, so you'll have to leave first thing.

MARIGOLD SHORE

Oh, don't worry, we will.

[Rosamund turns towards the balcony and Anna closes the door.]

LADY ROSAMUND

Please forgive me, but...damn.

LADY MARY

Why? It's a lucky escape if you ask me.

LADY ROSAMUND

Well, that's true, of course. I just can't stand it when Mama is proved right.

--

[INT. GREAT HALL - EVENING]

[Carson dances with Isobel, Matthew dances with Mrs Patmore, Thomas with Edith. Anna approaches Robert who's watching from the side.]

ANNA

Your Lordship, may I have a word?

ROBERT

Of course. How is Bates?

ANNA

Relieved, shocked, tired, grateful.

ROBERT

I'm sure.

ANNA

Milord, I wonder if I might withdraw my resignation?

[Robert smiles.]

ROBERT

I was hoping you'd say that.

[Anna smiles as the song ends. Mary stands pensively on the side of the dance floor. Matthew approaches her from behind. She smiles as he steps up next to her.]

MATTHEW

What about it?

LADY MARY

Why not?

[Matthew offers his arm and they walk onto the floor and begin to dance.]

MATTHEW

How are your plans for America going?

LADY MARY

I'll book my crossing as soon as I hear back from Grandmama.

MATTHEW

Will you be gone long?

LADY MARY

I don't know. I'll have to see.

--

[INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT]

[Cora stands up from the couch as Robert enters. He sighs.]

CORA

You think we can go to bed?

ROBERT

I expect so. I think we've done our duty. Mama has gone home and so has Isobel.

CORA

And the girls?

ROBERT

I think Edith's upstairs and the last time I looked, Mary was dancing with Matthew.

CORA

Don't let's interfere with that.

[Robert pours himself a drink.]

CORA

I've written to Sybil. Sent her your love.

[Robert turns to look at her.]

CORA

I won't be kept away from my first grandchild, Robert.

ROBERT

I don't know what you mean. I didn't quarrel with her, I gave my permission, I didn't fight it.

CORA

But you wouldn't go to the wedding.

ROBERT

No.

CORA

It isn't what I wanted for her. None of it is. But this is what's happened and we must accept it. I want to go over there, and I want Sybil to come here.

ROBERT

And the chauffeur?

CORA

Him, too.

[Robert sighs. Cora holds her hands out to him.]

CORA

Been a happy day, Robert.

[Robert puts down his drink and takes her hands.]

CORA

Let's end on a happy note.

[They kiss.]

--

[INT. SERVANTS' HALL - NIGHT]

[Daisy sits at the table with the Ouija board in front of her. O'Brien enters.]

MISS O'BRIEN

Tired already?

DAISY

A bit. I was thinking about William. He always loved the ball.

[Anna enters.]

ANNA

Miss O'Brien, Her Ladyship's ready for bed.

[O'Brien exits and Anna joins Daisy at the table.]

DAISY

I'm ever so glad Mr Bates is going to be all right.

ANNA

Well, he's alive. I think we're quite a way from all right.

[Anna nods to the Ouija board.]

ANNA

Go on.

[They put their fingers on the board in they move the piece around.]

ANNA

Are you pushing it?

DAISY

No, are you?

[They continue to move the piece.]

DAISY

That doesn't make sense.

ANNA

Yes, it does. "May they be happy."

[The piece continues to move.]

ANNA

"With my love."

DAISY

What does that mean?

ANNA

I don't know. I suppose the spirit wants some couple to be happy.

DAISY

You were moving it.

ANNA

No, I wasn't. You were.

[Daisy and Anna regard each other suspiciously, then regard the Ouija piece a little creeped out.]

--

[EXT. DOWNTON ABBEY - NIGHT]

[Matthew joins Mary as she stands out in the falling snow with no coat.]

MATTHEW

That was fun. There'll be a few thick heads in the morning.

LADY MARY

No doubt they think it's worth it.

MATTHEW

You're really going to America.

LADY MARY (nods)

Mm.

MATTHEW

Would Carlisle make your life a nightmare if you stayed?

LADY MARY

I couldn't tell you. Maybe. Even if he does let me go, my story's still out there and always will be.

MATTHEW

Would you stay...if I asked you to.

[Mary looks at him in surprise, then shakes her head and looks down.]

LADY MARY

Oh, Matthew, you don't mean that. You know yourself we carry more luggage than the porters at King's Cross.

[Matthew chuckles.]

LADY MARY

And what about the late Mr Pamuk? Won't he resurrect himself every time we argued?

MATTHEW

No.

[Mary looks at him in hopeful surprise.]

LADY MARY

You mean you've forgiven me?

MATTHEW

No, I haven't forgiven you.

LADY MARY

Well, then.

MATTHEW

I haven't forgiven you because...I don't believe you need my forgiveness. You've lived your life and I've lived mine. And now it's time we lived them together.

LADY MARY

We've been on the edge of this so many times, Matthew. Please don't take me there again unless you're sure.

MATTHEW

I am sure.

LADY MARY

And your...vows to the memory of Lavinia?

MATTHEW

I was wrong. I...I don't think she wants us to be sad. She was someone who never caused a moment's sorrow in her whole life.

LADY MARY (nods)

I agree.

MATTHEW

Then, will you?

[Mary looks into his face excitedly.]

LADY MARY

You must say it properly. I won't answer unless you...kneel down and everything.

[Matthew sighs in amusement, kneels down and takes her hands.]

MATTHEW

Lady Mary Crawley, will you do me the honour of becoming my wife?

LADY MARY

Yes.

[They smile brightly. Matthew stands and they kiss passionately. They pull apart smiling and Matthew lifts her up and spins her around. They laugh under the falling snow.]