I'm not a robot

This programme contains some violent scenes and strong language from the start.0:00:020:00:07'Do they always have to do the stock-taking at night, Arthur?'0:00:070:00:10-I'm going to have a baby!-SHE LAUGHS0:00:100:00:12What business do you have with the Russians, Tommy?0:00:120:00:15I've been to the factories0:00:150:00:17and the armoured vehicles are in good condition...0:00:170:00:19"A factory break-in," that's what you said.0:00:190:00:21When you go home, be sure to check under your little boy's pillow.0:00:210:00:25'We can reach anyone.0:00:260:00:27'Anywhere.'0:00:290:00:30'The priest is passing information about the robbery0:00:300:00:32'to a Lloyd's underwriter called Monkland.'0:00:320:00:35'Why would the priest pass information to our enemies?'0:00:350:00:37'The complexities are your business.'0:00:370:00:39Now get me permission...0:00:390:00:41..to kill the priest.0:00:420:00:44STAG SNORTS0:00:490:00:53GUNSHOT0:00:580:01:00# Take a little walk to the edge of town0:01:090:01:12# And go across the tracks0:01:120:01:14# Where the viaduct looms like a bird of doom0:01:160:01:21# As it shifts...and cracks0:01:210:01:24# Where secrets lie in the border fires0:01:240:01:29# In the humming wires0:01:290:01:31# Hey, man, you know you're never coming back0:01:310:01:34# Past the square, past the bridge Past the mills, past the stacks0:01:340:01:39# On a gathering storm0:01:410:01:43# Comes a tall handsome man0:01:430:01:45# In a dusty black coat0:01:450:01:48# With a red right hand... #0:01:480:01:50Watch out, John Boy! He's got a strong left...0:01:540:01:57Arthur, John, Finn!0:01:570:01:59Come here!0:01:590:02:00All right, what is it?0:02:070:02:08This letter...0:02:140:02:16says that Dad's dead.0:02:160:02:18He was in Boston in a bar called the Mickey Free.0:02:250:02:29Two men waiting in an alley.0:02:290:02:31He was shot twice.0:02:310:02:32Who's Rosie Rice?0:02:340:02:36Some fucking whore.0:02:380:02:39She was a woman who took the trouble to write to us.0:02:390:02:42She wanted us to know that during the night...0:02:420:02:45..while he was dying, he asked for our forgiveness.0:02:460:02:49The only thing he ever taught us was how to kill and cut a stag.0:02:520:02:56-Finn, John, you won't remember.-I remember.0:02:560:02:59Cannock Chase, he...0:02:590:03:01..parked up at a pub called the Griffin.0:03:020:03:05He got drunk and sang Silver Dagger about 100 times.0:03:050:03:07Yeah, one weekend.0:03:070:03:09One weekend he was like that.0:03:100:03:12The stag is to remember him.0:03:140:03:16We eat.0:03:170:03:19And then we forget him.0:03:190:03:20No need to forgive him. Agreed?0:03:210:03:23John, I have to say this,0:03:280:03:30you can name your new baby after him if you like.0:03:300:03:32No.0:03:320:03:34Arthur, I won't even ask.0:03:350:03:37So, his name dies.0:03:400:03:42It's been in the family for a long time, but now it's gone.0:03:420:03:45Right. That's done. Fuck him!0:03:470:03:49Before we cook and eat, there's some business.0:03:520:03:54Boys!0:03:540:03:56I wanted to say this out here,0:04:060:04:08cos I don't trust the maids in the house.0:04:080:04:11There's going to be a robbery.0:04:130:04:15I wish to confess...!0:04:250:04:26There's no confessional today.0:04:260:04:28The name's Shelby.0:04:280:04:30Bless me, Father, for I have sinned.0:04:440:04:46Today's a Holy Day...0:04:460:04:48Look, I came.0:04:480:04:50I made myself.0:04:500:04:51Have you been drinking?0:04:520:04:54I couldn't sleep.0:04:550:04:56I tried to get enough down me to get myself to sleep, but...0:04:580:05:01I just do these night vigils by myself, thinking...0:05:030:05:07How long since your last confession?0:05:070:05:09I don't remember.0:05:120:05:14Mrs Shelby,0:05:140:05:16do you have something to confess?0:05:160:05:18Do you know, it's actually Gray.0:05:180:05:20My name is Elizabeth Gray.0:05:200:05:23Do you think God calls me "Pol" or "Polly"?0:05:240:05:27This voice calls me Pol.0:05:290:05:31You hear a voice?0:05:330:05:35Yeah. Like Bernadette heard a voice.0:05:370:05:39And what does the voice say?0:05:390:05:41"Murderer."0:05:430:05:44It says this to you?0:05:490:05:51It's in my head. Who else would it be talking to?0:05:520:05:55And are you...a murderer?0:05:560:06:00If you're talking about the law, then...0:06:000:06:02FOOTSTEPS APPROACH0:06:030:06:05-..yes.-KNOCKING0:06:050:06:07-I'll be out in a moment, Peter.-Yes, Father.0:06:070:06:09FOOTSTEPS RETREAT0:06:090:06:12Are you saying0:06:140:06:16you want to confess to a murder?0:06:160:06:19No.0:06:200:06:21My confession is that I feel no regret.0:06:230:06:26He was a policeman.0:06:260:06:28He was a bad man,0:06:290:06:30he hurt me.0:06:300:06:32I do the things I do, so that my son doesn't have to do them.0:06:350:06:39It's just the wiping away of the shit from under your feet.0:06:410:06:44The taking of any human life is a mortal sin.0:06:440:06:47No.0:06:470:06:48The UNJUST taking of a human life is a mortal sin.0:06:480:06:52Look it up. Look who did it.0:06:520:06:54Moses. Samson.0:06:540:06:55Lord Kitchener.0:06:550:06:57Are you saying you took the life of a policeman?0:06:570:07:00SHE SOBS0:07:000:07:02Oh, Father...0:07:090:07:10..now there is another life to be taken.0:07:130:07:15If there is a voice telling you to take a life,0:07:150:07:19you must ignore it.0:07:190:07:21The voice doesn't tell me. The voice asks me...0:07:210:07:24It says, "Pol...0:07:240:07:27"does this way of excusing a murder still work0:07:270:07:30"if the life that is going to be taken...0:07:300:07:33"..is a consecrated man?"0:07:340:07:36He's a man of the cloth.0:07:380:07:40He's a holy man.0:07:400:07:42What kind of holy man?0:07:430:07:45SHE GASPS0:07:450:07:47SHE SNIFFLES0:07:500:07:53DOOR CLOSES0:07:550:07:57FOOTSTEPS RETREAT0:07:570:07:59HEAVY DOOR SLAMS0:08:030:08:05It's not fair.0:08:060:08:08They're off drinking and shooting rifles as we sit here0:08:080:08:11and listen to the mugs swearing,0:08:110:08:14spitting on the bloody floor for us to fucking wipe up!0:08:140:08:17Without men here, they'll be like dogs pissing up the wall.0:08:180:08:22I was just saying it's not fair.0:08:220:08:24The men are down there like lords...0:08:260:08:27Esme, just...0:08:280:08:30..get on with it.0:08:320:08:33I'm bloody five months gone!0:08:330:08:36SHE SNORTS0:08:360:08:38-SHE SIGHS-Forgot the combination.0:08:400:08:4324-8-22.0:08:430:08:45How do you know the paper cash combination?0:08:450:08:47Tommy talks in his sleep.0:08:470:08:49Shut up, Esme.0:08:490:08:50SAFE CLUNKS0:08:500:08:53SHE GROANS0:08:530:08:55He's changed the combination.0:08:550:08:57You've put it in wrong.0:09:000:09:02No, I haven't.0:09:020:09:03Your hands are shaking.0:09:050:09:07LOCK CLICKS0:09:080:09:10DOOR CLANKS0:09:100:09:12And, actually, I am sleeping with Tommy, OK? Now and then.0:09:230:09:27Because he wants to. Now and then. When the mood takes him.0:09:270:09:29Except we don't sleep. It's hard to sleep bent over a desk, isn't it?0:09:290:09:32Happy?0:09:350:09:36None of it's fucking fair!0:09:400:09:42It's two hours' work. Bit of grease on your cuffs, that's it.0:09:470:09:50Tommy, should I really be here for this?0:09:500:09:52I've cleared it with Polly, Michael. There's no way around it.0:09:520:09:55We need you to know...0:09:550:09:56Who the fuck wants to buy 27 stolen armoured cars?0:09:560:10:00-A foolish man.-And how much is this "foolish man" paying?0:10:000:10:03150,000 -0:10:030:10:05cash, diamonds and sapphires.0:10:050:10:08So, that's 20 for you, Charlie.0:10:080:10:11Isiah, there's five to you.0:10:120:10:14The rest we take to America to invest in legally acquired property.0:10:140:10:17Assets bought with untraceable income resold0:10:170:10:20and the profits reinvested to make sure it's clean.0:10:200:10:23And after that, I suppose, the old business0:10:230:10:26will be like that stag hanging up over there, right, Tom?0:10:260:10:30Well, with profits on this scale we'll be in a position0:10:300:10:32to stop the off-track business for good.0:10:320:10:35Keep the pubs, stop the protection.0:10:350:10:37Horses for the sport, race days for the lark.0:10:370:10:41I made a promise to Charles's mother.0:10:420:10:45I also made a promise...0:10:450:10:47to Linda.0:10:470:10:49I know.0:10:500:10:51I can see it in your eyes, man.0:10:510:10:54Part of the reason for doing this last job0:10:540:10:56is so you'll be set up when you do decide to walk away.0:10:560:10:59Look at you, Arthur.0:11:000:11:02A man who wants to live a clean life,0:11:030:11:06here you are signing up for the biggest robbery of all.0:11:060:11:09I have to hand it to you, Tom, you're a smart man...0:11:100:11:13Are you in or out, Charlie?0:11:130:11:15Curly?0:11:200:11:22-Shouldn't have killed the stag, Tommy.-Oh, shut up.0:11:220:11:25-Bad luck...-Shut up.0:11:250:11:27How do we know this foolish man will hand over the diamonds0:11:270:11:29-when we're done?-We don't.0:11:290:11:31But that's another business.0:11:310:11:34Right...0:11:350:11:36let's cook some meat.0:11:360:11:38THUMPING ON DOOR0:11:420:11:44Can't wait to part with their money, stupid bastards.0:11:440:11:47It's all right, it's me!0:11:470:11:49Arthur said you'd be short-staffed today0:11:540:11:56-because they're on a works outing.-Piss-up actually.0:11:560:12:00I brought sandwiches and lemonade I made myself.0:12:000:12:04I'll make tea and empty ashtrays, but I won't handle money or slips.0:12:040:12:08Arthur says what you do here is illegal but not immoral.0:12:090:12:13Depends what time you get here, Linda.0:12:130:12:16And, anyway, I thought I would offer you0:12:160:12:18my physical and spiritual support for your time of need.0:12:180:12:21Oh, Linda, if you want to be a help, run up to the shops0:12:210:12:24and get me 20 Senior Service...0:12:240:12:26-Lizzie'll give you the change.-No, I won't!0:12:260:12:28Actually, I'll use my own money, Polly.0:12:290:12:32And before you ladies decide to find me so amusing,0:12:320:12:35-I have a message for you.-Oh, God, no, Linda.0:12:350:12:37I've been to church already. Have you? 0:12:370:12:39It's not a message from God, Polly.0:12:390:12:41It's from Jessie Eden.0:12:410:12:43Who's Jessie Eden?0:12:430:12:45She's the lady shop steward at the Lucas Factory in Sparkhill.0:12:450:12:47"Lady shop steward"?0:12:470:12:49She's bringing all the female workers in the spot-welding0:12:490:12:52and wire-cutting shops out on strike for the day.0:12:520:12:54At protest at being made to work on a Holy Day,0:12:540:12:56poor conditions, lack of holidays,0:12:560:12:59unsanitary lavatory provisions and lower pay for female workers.0:12:590:13:02Apparently, all the female factory workers in the city0:13:020:13:06are joining the protest in sympathy0:13:060:13:08and will walk out of their places of work at 9am0:13:080:13:10-to march on the Bull Ring.-POUNDING AT DOOR0:13:100:13:13All oppressed female workers welcome.0:13:130:13:16Them bastards down there shooting deer,0:13:160:13:18me five-months-gone sat here like a pudding.0:13:180:13:20-Only one outside lavatory between the lot of us.-Not consulted.0:13:200:13:23-Bent over a fucking desk...-POUNDING ON DOOR CONTINUES0:13:230:13:25Ladies, I honestly believe those who march on Good Friday0:13:250:13:28will have God on their side.0:13:280:13:30It's nine o'clock, ladies! Open the fucking door! >0:13:300:13:33(Fuck it.)0:13:360:13:37I'm not in the mood today.0:13:370:13:39-Let's go to the Bull Ring.-Hallelujah!0:13:430:13:47# Yeah, it's coming0:13:540:13:56# Out of this world0:13:580:14:00# Yeah, I'm lucky0:14:030:14:06# The lucky girl0:14:070:14:10# Hell...ain't...half...full... #0:14:120:14:16The foolish man?0:14:240:14:25Not quite.0:14:270:14:29# ..What a monster0:14:290:14:31# What a night0:14:340:14:36# What a lover0:14:390:14:41# What a fight... #0:14:430:14:46DOOR SLAMS0:14:460:14:47I'm sorry I came unannounced.0:14:470:14:49What do you want?0:14:490:14:51We need proof.0:14:510:14:53Proof of what?0:14:530:14:55HE CLEARS THROAT0:14:550:14:56You said the priest is a traitor.0:14:560:14:58-We need to know how you know...-LIGHTER CLICKS0:14:580:15:00The proof is my word.0:15:000:15:02If he's involved, I'm out. He needs to die.0:15:040:15:07Are you always so violent?0:15:070:15:09I killed a stag today0:15:120:15:14and it hurt me to do it.0:15:140:15:15But I treated it with respect0:15:170:15:19and the spare meat will go to poor people.0:15:190:15:22It will grieve me far less to put a bullet in the priest's face.0:15:230:15:27Will you not sit when a duchess sits?0:15:300:15:33I'm told you're part of the deal. Is that true?0:15:340:15:36-The royal court in Tbilisi actually worked very efficiently.-Oh, I see.0:15:370:15:42And it worked like this, eh?0:15:420:15:44There were lots of corridors and small rooms.0:15:440:15:48Attics. There were no rules there.0:15:480:15:50Deals were done. Brothers gave sisters, aunts gave uncles,0:15:500:15:53fathers gave daughters and servants.0:15:530:15:56It was my aunt's idea that I came alone.0:15:580:16:00She's in charge of this.0:16:030:16:05When there are no rules, women take charge.0:16:120:16:15They understand that the power they have0:16:160:16:18come through silent agreements.0:16:180:16:20I've promised I will do everything I can to make this plan work.0:16:200:16:24My aunt assumed you would want me as part of the deal.0:16:240:16:27I will tell her she's wrong.0:16:290:16:30FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENS0:16:300:16:33Tommy, you ain't gonna believe this, man.0:16:340:16:36I've just phoned the Garrison, right. I just spoke to Billy,0:16:360:16:39he says Polly, Esme and Lizzie...0:16:390:16:41have gone on fucking strike(!)0:16:410:16:43HE LAUGHS0:16:430:16:44They what?0:16:440:16:46They've gone on fucking strike!0:16:460:16:48Half of Birmingham's out.0:16:480:16:49The female half, they're all out, every single one of them.0:16:490:16:52Quakers put 'em up to it.0:16:520:16:54Who's watching the shop?0:16:550:16:56Polly's locked it up.0:16:560:16:58See, Good Friday is one of our best days for takings.0:16:580:17:02All the men get drunk.0:17:020:17:05The races are all fixed.0:17:050:17:07It's like picking apples off the lowest branches, eh, John?0:17:070:17:10Hmm, yes.0:17:110:17:13Then your business is very easy.0:17:130:17:15Was Linda with them?0:17:170:17:18You know... Billy said that Polly jumped in the fucking Bull Ring,0:17:180:17:22she's pissed out of her mind, started going on about revolution,0:17:220:17:25screaming to the rooftops.0:17:250:17:27Was Linda with them?0:17:270:17:28Yeah.0:17:290:17:31Then it was Linda's idea.0:17:320:17:34Linda's a smart woman.0:17:340:17:36John...0:17:430:17:44..there's a Bentley on the drive outside.0:17:450:17:48I want you to go out and put a nail in its tyre.0:17:480:17:50It's Good Friday so there'll be no garages open.0:17:500:17:53The lady will have to spend the night.0:17:530:17:54Then I want you and the boys to all go home.0:17:540:17:57You take Charlie and put him with Arthur and Linda for the night.0:17:570:18:00They can use the practice.0:18:000:18:02-You want me to put a nail...?-Yeah.0:18:050:18:07-You heard me.-I hear you.0:18:070:18:09All right.0:18:090:18:10Nice to meet you.0:18:100:18:12Why do you need to put a nail in the tyre?0:18:160:18:18I want it so neither of us can change our minds.0:18:180:18:22LOCK CLICKS0:18:280:18:31DOOR CLANKS0:18:320:18:35We came back early.0:18:460:18:47Polly didn't finish the count yesterday.0:18:520:18:55Hmm, so you thought you could take a tenner.0:18:550:18:59I thought I'd finish the count.0:18:590:19:02SCUFFLING, THEY GRUNT0:19:060:19:08Esme, I've told you, stay off the snow till the baby's born.0:19:100:19:13It does no harm, passes the time...0:19:130:19:16Knocks down the walls!0:19:160:19:18HE GROANS0:19:180:19:20Listen...0:19:200:19:21HE PANTS0:19:210:19:23I know you miss the travelling.0:19:230:19:24But it's going to be all right.0:19:260:19:28It's like being a hen in a coop!0:19:280:19:30Remember that house in Lichfield?0:19:340:19:36Eh? The one the bailiff used to throw you out of?0:19:380:19:40Throw you in the ditch.0:19:400:19:42I'm going to buy that fucking house.0:19:430:19:45Big as Tommy's with more land.0:19:470:19:48If you feel cooped up...0:19:500:19:51..we'll take a wagon...0:19:520:19:54..and camp out by the ditch.0:19:550:19:57How?0:19:580:19:59It's all going to change, Esme.0:20:040:20:05GRAMOPHONE PLAYS0:20:100:20:12This is not your bedroom.0:20:120:20:13This is not where you slept with your wife...0:20:130:20:17Do you ride horses?0:20:170:20:19No.0:20:190:20:20I would need to open my legs in a public place0:20:200:20:23and that is not allowed.0:20:230:20:24Do you drink whiskey?0:20:240:20:26No.0:20:260:20:27It tastes like men.0:20:280:20:30I prefer wine.0:20:300:20:32Cars?0:20:330:20:34No.0:20:340:20:36So, diamonds are your only love, eh?0:20:370:20:39Sapphires.0:20:390:20:40They're just a currency.0:20:420:20:44Well, you know, if it was me who had all them jewels...0:20:450:20:49..I think I'd just sit with them...0:20:510:20:54..look at them...0:20:550:20:56..touch 'em.0:20:570:20:58Izabella does that sometimes.0:20:580:21:00Late at night.0:21:000:21:02I swear she puts one of the biggest sapphires into her body for pleasure0:21:040:21:07and walks up the stairs to breakfast with it still in place.0:21:070:21:10SHE GIGGLES0:21:100:21:13-And it stays in there all day?-Mm.0:21:130:21:15Wow.0:21:150:21:17What is your weakness?0:21:170:21:19Talking about duchesses with sapphires inside of 'em...0:21:210:21:24I think already know your weakness.0:21:260:21:28I can get a fuck whenever I want, love.0:21:330:21:35Yes.0:21:350:21:36But I am a duchess.0:21:380:21:39And I'm under you like a horse.0:21:410:21:43-I'm like a telegram.-HE LAUGHS0:21:430:21:45"A telegram"? I don't think your English is so good.0:21:470:21:50Or maybe you should listen more carefully to what I have to say.0:21:510:21:54I have a message for you, Mr Shelby.0:21:580:22:00As a duchess,0:22:010:22:03I can show you what is possible for a man like you.0:22:030:22:06A man in a house like this.0:22:080:22:11Right now, you hide inside it0:22:110:22:13like a boy who's broken in through the window.0:22:130:22:15Why do we come to a bedroom for this?0:22:170:22:19In your own house?0:22:210:22:23DOOR OPENS0:22:280:22:29SHE CACKLES It's a loaded fucking weapon.0:22:310:22:33We could fuck by the fire0:22:330:22:35with the maids standing to attention and watching.0:22:350:22:37-What can they do?-Give it here.0:22:370:22:39Nothing. There are no rules for you.0:22:390:22:42Give me the fucking gun.0:22:420:22:44You have maids here. You can bring a maid into the room.0:22:440:22:46What can I do about that? Nothing.0:22:460:22:48-Give me the fucking gun, now.-You have power.0:22:480:22:52Everyone does what you tell them to do.0:22:520:22:54Your brothers, your soldiers.0:22:540:22:57-No-one can stop you...-Don't point a fucking weapon at me.0:22:570:23:00I can be an actress.0:23:000:23:02Who do you want me to be?0:23:020:23:03-Your dead wife?-That's enough! Give me the fucking gun!0:23:040:23:07If you don't like something, you say stop and it stops.0:23:070:23:10Hm?0:23:100:23:11But you are afraid of it.0:23:110:23:13You break the law, but you obey the rules. Why?0:23:130:23:16Did you know that madness sets you free?0:23:170:23:20Otherwise, we're just peasants obeying the law.0:23:200:23:23There is madness inside your head, too. I can see that.0:23:240:23:27Let a duchess show you something.0:23:290:23:31RUNNING FOOTSTEPS0:23:320:23:34DOOR OPENS0:23:340:23:36CLICKING, BULLETS DROP0:23:390:23:42BARREL WHIRS0:23:420:23:44CHAMBER CLACKS0:23:440:23:46I emptied the chamber except for one bullet.0:23:460:23:48No!0:23:480:23:49-This is the game we used to play.-No!0:23:490:23:52Watch.0:23:520:23:54Do not fucking do this...0:23:540:23:55No...0:23:550:23:56Look at me.0:23:560:23:57Don't do this. TRIGGER CLICKS0:23:570:23:59NO!0:23:590:24:00Give me that fucking thing!0:24:000:24:02SHE PANTS0:24:020:24:04It brings you alive! You won't try it?0:24:040:24:06No, I do not want to try!0:24:060:24:08And I do not want your mad fucking Russian brains0:24:080:24:11all over me fucking walls!0:24:110:24:13I survive each time by the will of God!0:24:130:24:15Get to fucking bed - NOW!0:24:150:24:16I already called a maid.0:24:160:24:18(Fucking...!)0:24:180:24:19You see?0:24:320:24:34You are afraid.0:24:340:24:35Like a boy who's broken in through the window.0:24:380:24:40I need to educate you in how to run a house like this.0:24:420:24:44FOOTSTEPS APPROACH0:24:440:24:46Yes! Come down.0:24:460:24:48Pour us a drink.0:24:480:24:49Mary, go back to bed, please.0:24:490:24:51You go back to bed, please. This woman is drunk.0:24:510:24:54-That's all right, sir. Should I pour whiskey?-Yes.-No.0:24:540:24:57-He will have whiskey...-SCUFFLING0:24:570:24:59He will have whiskey, and I will have wine!0:24:590:25:01-Mary, go back to bed.-There. In an old house like this,0:25:020:25:04-the servants expect it.-Stop fucking talking.0:25:040:25:06Mary, go back to bed. Do as I say.0:25:060:25:08If there is a call after midnight,0:25:080:25:09the maid who comes in is the one in love with the master...0:25:090:25:12This is NOT FUCKING RUSSIA!0:25:120:25:14WHISPERING: Please, Mary... Go back to bed. Eh?0:25:150:25:18I know your weakness, Tommy.0:25:320:25:33It's freedom.0:25:360:25:38Madness.0:25:400:25:41Killing.0:25:430:25:44I am the first one...0:25:490:25:51..who understands you.0:25:520:25:54I found her perfume.0:26:400:26:42Put it on.0:26:440:26:45What proof do you have that the priest is a spy?0:26:500:26:53I told you, I give you my word.0:26:530:26:56Then kill him.0:27:140:27:16From now on, you must do everything that you want to do.0:27:180:27:22There'll be two of us for breakfast this morning, Mary.0:27:510:27:54She's gone for a walk by the river.0:27:540:27:56The lady left, sir.0:27:560:27:58Left? How?0:27:590:28:01She took your car.0:28:010:28:02She what?!0:28:030:28:05She was in a terrible hurry.0:28:050:28:07She said she had your permission.0:28:070:28:08She told David to go to the garage to get a new tyre for the Bentley.0:28:080:28:12She said you could use that.0:28:120:28:14And why the hell would you listen to her, eh?0:28:150:28:17The way she said it, sir.0:28:170:28:19How was she, Tom?0:28:540:28:56Talkative, yeah.0:28:560:28:57-I was fucking working, all right?-Yeah.0:28:580:29:01From what she said when she was out of her fucking mind,0:29:030:29:06I'm pretty certain the treasury is underneath the house.0:29:060:29:08What have you got?0:29:080:29:09Our Ada got this from the British Library using her scholar's pass.0:29:090:29:13She talked about her aunt coming up the stairs0:29:150:29:17to have her breakfast in the morning which means0:29:170:29:20it has to be in the building somewhere.0:29:200:29:22Wine cellar. Septic.0:29:220:29:24Kitchen cellar.0:29:240:29:26-And a tunnel under the river.-They don't trust a soul in this country.0:29:260:29:29So, my guess is they've turned one of the cellars into a strong room.0:29:290:29:32-Did you find someone, Arthur?-Moss got me this.0:29:320:29:35Stephan Radischevski.0:29:350:29:38He's a kid from Greet, lives in Cheltenham. Dad's a Russian,0:29:380:29:41he has dreams of owning a pub but he's got a record.0:29:410:29:44-Breaking and entering. And he speaks Russian?-Yeah.0:29:440:29:47Their butler drinks in a pub called the Mason's Arms.0:29:470:29:51Get to him, tell him who we are, offer him some money0:29:510:29:53if he gives the kid a job in the house...0:29:530:29:55KNOCK AT DOOR Wait!0:29:550:29:57Talk to the kid, offer him one of the pubs we took off the Italians0:29:570:30:01if he works in the house for four weeks, keeps his ears open.0:30:010:30:04All right? ..Come!0:30:040:30:06The Executive Committee of the Union of Bookies and Allied Trades0:30:080:30:12will see you now, sir.0:30:120:30:13I heard you were giving speeches off the back of a wagon, Pol.0:30:260:30:29SHE GROANS0:30:290:30:31I can't remember a fucking thing...0:30:310:30:33Well, Moss tells me you were threatening0:30:330:30:35to burn down the Town Hall.0:30:350:30:37Oh, Tommy, we were having a laugh.0:30:370:30:39Actually, the crowd around me0:30:400:30:42was bigger than the crowd around Jessie Eden.0:30:420:30:45Who's Jessie Eden?0:30:450:30:46She's too soft.0:30:460:30:47You're not going to break the capitalist system0:30:470:30:50talking about separate lavatories for women.0:30:500:30:52Who's Jessie Eden?0:30:520:30:54She's our new best friend.0:30:540:30:55Shop steward at the Lucas Factory.0:30:550:30:57A woman shop steward, I've heard of her.0:30:570:31:00There's a leaflet here if you want to take a look, Tommy.0:31:000:31:02So, a separate lavatory - is that it? Is that what you want?0:31:060:31:10I don't know what you want.0:31:100:31:11You have to tell me what it is that you want and then I'll know.0:31:110:31:14Actually, we want to know about the robbery you're planning.0:31:140:31:18Not the factory robbery.0:31:180:31:20The other one.0:31:200:31:21The one you're not telling the women about.0:31:210:31:24John has a big mouth.0:31:240:31:26No... Arthur's got a big mouth.0:31:260:31:29Arthur told Linda,0:31:290:31:30Linda told me.0:31:300:31:32-Polly?-Read the leaflet, Tommy.0:31:330:31:35Ladies, why don't I talk to Tommy privately,0:31:350:31:38then I'll report back to you faithfully.0:31:380:31:40You're not just going to take payment0:31:400:31:42from the Russians, are you, Tommy?0:31:420:31:44-You're going to clean them out, is that right?-Esme!0:31:440:31:46So, what happens after?0:31:460:31:48When they come for us?0:31:480:31:50When I'm about to give birth?0:31:500:31:51Get out,0:31:510:31:53-get back to work.-Esme, come on.0:31:530:31:55-Keep us posted, won't you, sister.-I will.0:31:570:32:01DOOR CLOSES0:32:010:32:03(Fucking hell!)0:32:050:32:07So, Arthur tells Linda everything, eh?0:32:100:32:13She's stolen his soul and taken it to a better place - the suburbs -0:32:130:32:17where men are honest with their wives.0:32:170:32:20We can trust Lizzie...0:32:210:32:22Yeah, but I can't trust Esme.0:32:240:32:26I can't trust the fucking Russians to pay me or the army0:32:260:32:28and I can't trust my own brother to keep his fucking mouth shut.0:32:280:32:31Did you make progress last night?0:32:310:32:34Yes.0:32:370:32:39John said the girl looks like Edna Purviance from the pictures.0:32:400:32:44Be careful.0:32:450:32:47She's an excellent source of information regarding the location0:32:490:32:52-of the merchandise.-Here we go...0:32:520:32:54You know, there's a general lack of discipline in this fucking company!0:32:540:32:57She stayed the night.0:32:590:33:01I'm working, Pol.0:33:020:33:04I am working...for the good of the company.0:33:040:33:06You're grieving.0:33:080:33:10And when you grieve, you make bad choices.0:33:110:33:13I know.0:33:130:33:15I did it myself.0:33:150:33:17Look, no more marches.0:33:170:33:19No more fucking politics. They can kill us.0:33:190:33:21All right? Joke or no joke.0:33:210:33:24-Did you tell Arthur about the priest?-I only told you.0:33:240:33:27Thanks for the burden.0:33:290:33:30BELLS TOLL0:33:320:33:35You were correct not to talk over the phone.0:33:410:33:44What did she say?0:33:440:33:46She said there was going to be a killing. A holy man.0:33:480:33:51And she was with the Shelbys, was she?0:33:530:33:55HE SCOFFS0:33:550:33:57CAR APPROACHES0:34:140:34:15I suppose you have something to say about yesterday.0:34:250:34:28No.0:34:280:34:30It's something else, actually.0:34:300:34:32I believe Arthur has told you about some business we're planning, Linda.0:34:350:34:39Oh, there's always business, Thomas.0:34:400:34:42And Arthur believes, when this business is done,0:34:420:34:45it'll all be over.0:34:450:34:46Arthur believes you, but I don't.0:34:470:34:49Linda, the people who have hired us to rob the factory0:34:520:34:55are very bad people...0:34:550:34:57They'll not pay us as they have promised.0:34:570:35:00So, on the night of the robbery, we will take what's ours0:35:000:35:03-from their treasury.-And a bit more on top for luck?0:35:030:35:06If you're saying you're going to stop Arthur, I need to know.0:35:060:35:10That'll be Arthur's decision.0:35:100:35:12And your plan is still to reform him, eh?0:35:120:35:15-To the absolute degree of redemption!-Mm-hm.0:35:150:35:18Well, Arthur will walk away from this with £30,000.0:35:200:35:23We made a deal. And afterwards...0:35:230:35:26you and Arthur can begin your new life.0:35:260:35:29Did you say 30,000?0:35:340:35:36Arthur said the estimated total proceeds would be 150,000.0:35:370:35:40-Estimated, yes.-A third of a 150 is 50.0:35:400:35:43-Why a third?-For three brothers. Finn is not yet a man.0:35:430:35:45-There are expenses.-25,000, you said.0:35:450:35:47As of last night, the expenses increased. We need to dig a hole.0:35:470:35:51Arthur agreed to a plan with a figure of 25.0:35:510:35:5425 from 150 is 125.0:35:540:35:57A third of that is...0:35:570:35:58£41,0000:35:580:36:00HE LAUGHS0:36:010:36:03Sugar?0:36:030:36:05Yes.0:36:050:36:07Thank you.0:36:120:36:13HE CLEARS HIS THROAT0:36:160:36:18So, you've worked this all out, I see?0:36:220:36:25Only in my head.0:36:250:36:26I haven't written it down.0:36:260:36:28Linda, are you saying...0:36:290:36:32..if it WERE £41,000...0:36:340:36:36I've already told you, that'll be Arthur's decision.0:36:360:36:40But I don't imagine he'll accept less than 41.0:36:410:36:44-May I ask?-No.0:36:470:36:49So, I imagine you have some plans for your 41,000?0:36:560:37:01Yes.0:37:010:37:03California.0:37:030:37:04For the child's health.0:37:040:37:06Away from the smoke.0:37:060:37:07We want to run a general store on an Indian mission.0:37:070:37:11The Americans invites Quakers to do good work with the Indians.0:37:110:37:14We've already sent our papers and have been accepted.0:37:150:37:18HE SCOFFS Arthur Shelby as a missionary...0:37:200:37:23No, Arthur will run the store.0:37:230:37:25-Mm!-I will teach in the school next to it.0:37:250:37:28Arthur will swim in the ocean.0:37:300:37:32I will be on the beach with a towel.0:37:320:37:33The open air and the sun will get rid of0:37:330:37:35all the nonsense in his head from France.0:37:350:37:37That's some plan.0:37:410:37:43As you know yourself...0:37:430:37:45..the arrival of a new life concentrates the mind0:37:460:37:48on practical things.0:37:480:37:50Amen to that.0:37:500:37:51When is the child due?0:37:540:37:56September.0:37:560:37:58When is the robbery?0:37:580:38:00June.0:38:010:38:02Then the timing's perfect.0:38:030:38:05We'll book our passage through the Panama Canal0:38:060:38:09the day after the 41,000's paid to Arthur.0:38:090:38:12HE COUGHS0:38:120:38:13Did we agree 41,000, Linda?0:38:150:38:17I heard nothing to the contrary.0:38:180:38:20Word association. Right now.0:38:220:38:24-Oh, God! I hate this game.-It's Freud. It's terribly fashionable.0:38:240:38:27I'd rather you put on that music that I hate.0:38:270:38:30-Are we going mad in here, do you think?-Yes.0:38:300:38:34We shouldn't have drunk red wine with the cake.0:38:340:38:37And I believe your vow never sleep with another man0:38:370:38:39is a good one.0:38:390:38:41Good for the painting.0:38:410:38:43It's not a vow, it's just...0:38:440:38:45I think when men want sex, they become hilarious.0:38:470:38:50Like a dog when you pick up a lead0:38:510:38:54and he knows he's going for a walk.0:38:540:38:56May I respectfully point out0:39:010:39:04that, so far, you haven't even picked up the bloody lead.0:39:040:39:08There.0:39:130:39:15That's the look.0:39:170:39:18Imperious.0:39:190:39:21No man is good enough.0:39:220:39:25# Bad habits0:39:430:39:45# Sick puppy... #0:39:480:39:50HE ROARS, CHILDREN SQUEAL0:39:500:39:52# ..Thigh high0:39:530:39:55# Knee deep0:39:580:40:00# Bad habits, yeah0:40:040:40:07# Bad habits, ooh0:40:070:40:10# Bad habits, yeah0:40:100:40:13# Bad habits, yeah!0:40:130:40:14# Deep trouble0:40:210:40:23# Pale faces0:40:260:40:28# All right0:40:290:40:31# Ow! #0:40:310:40:32WATER DRIPS0:40:330:40:36SCUFFLING, GRUNTING0:41:000:41:04TOMMY GROANS0:41:100:41:12HE PANTS0:41:120:41:15CRUNCHING BLOW0:41:150:41:17HE MOANS0:41:170:41:19CLANG!0:41:210:41:22HE GROANS0:41:220:41:23MAN YELLS0:41:310:41:33HE YELLS0:41:330:41:35HE SCREAMS IN PAIN0:41:350:41:38LOUD CRUNCHING CRACK0:41:390:41:42THUD0:41:420:41:43ENGINE IDLES NEARBY0:41:450:41:48HE GROANS0:42:040:42:07You idiot, you nearly killed him!0:42:290:42:31I told you we needed him fully conscious.0:42:310:42:34We need to stop using soldiers who've been in India,0:42:340:42:37-they hit too hard.-Not fucking hard enough!0:42:370:42:40Hey, Mr Shelby! Hey!0:42:400:42:42I heard about your plan to kill a holy man0:42:420:42:45from a voice in a confession.0:42:450:42:47Can you hear us?0:42:470:42:48..Grace...?0:42:500:42:51Shelby.0:42:510:42:52Why were you attempting to kill Father Hughes?0:42:540:42:57Maybe we should wait until he's fully conscious.0:42:580:43:01I have a dinner appointment.0:43:010:43:03Hey, Shelby...0:43:030:43:05wake up.0:43:050:43:06-Eyes front.-HE GROANS0:43:060:43:09Mr Shelby, were you trying to kill me, were you?0:43:090:43:11For passing information...0:43:140:43:15Fuck. He knows.0:43:150:43:17Where am I?0:43:220:43:24You are among the Odd Fellows.0:43:240:43:26Please count from ten to one.0:43:260:43:29Ah, fuck you.0:43:290:43:30THUD!0:43:310:43:34DISTORTED CLICKING0:43:480:43:51Whatever else you might have forgotten0:43:530:43:57about last night, remember this...0:43:570:44:00I am passing on information to the Soviet Embassy0:44:010:44:04on the instruction of Section D.0:44:040:44:07It's part of a bigger picture.0:44:070:44:10You explain to the Russians0:44:100:44:12that you were mistaken about me0:44:120:44:15and you apologise to me in front of them.0:44:150:44:17A threat to your sister was evidently not enough.0:44:200:44:24You do as we say or we will take your son.0:44:240:44:27Hear this.0:44:280:44:30We will take your son.0:44:300:44:32We can do it at any moment.0:44:320:44:34We have people in your life.0:44:350:44:37You will make your apology to me tomorrow night...0:44:420:44:45..and you will repair the damage you've done.0:44:460:44:49-DISTORTED:-Or you will never see your son again.0:44:500:44:52Sir, I don't understand...0:45:190:45:21I don't understand why, as a former soldier yourself,0:45:230:45:26you have sacked all the former soldiers on the staff.0:45:260:45:29It means there's only one man left in the household.0:45:290:45:32Mary, I want it so that Charles is never left on his own.0:45:320:45:34Understood?0:45:340:45:36Sir, I should call a doctor.0:45:370:45:38There will be some men coming down from Birmingham.0:45:380:45:41And you put them up here in the house, you put them in the front0:45:410:45:44