

IN MY SKIN

EPISODE 202

SHOOTING SCRIPT

24TH MARCH 2021

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C/o Expectation Entertainment

1

OMITTED

1

2

INT. TRINA'S CAR - PARKED OUTSIDE SCHOOL - MORNING

2

TRINA has pulled up outside school. BETHAN distracted, something chewing at her.

TRINA
You ready?

BETHAN
Yeah.

TRINA
Got everything?

BETHAN
(Snappy, teenager)
Yes. I already said that.

TRINA
Okay, okay.

BETHAN grabs her rucksack and gets out, closing the door. She looks back at TRINA through the open window.

TRINA (CONT'D)
Right, well have fun. Be good.

BETHAN
Yeah...

Beat. BETHAN willing herself to say something, now or never.

TRINA
What's the matter?

BETHAN
... I know, Mum. About the man from the bingo.

The colour drains from TRINA'S face, the wind sucked from her lungs. Her attempt at covering is flimsy --

TRINA
What d'you mean?

BETHAN
Don't, I saw you. Last week in the carpark.

TRINA'S hands start to tremble. She stares ahead of her, lost for words.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
I need to go.

TRINA
A week and you haven't said anything?
(Off her shrug)
I was gonna tell you. I've just been trying to figure out --

BETHAN
You need to end it.

TRINA
I think you'd like him...

BETHAN'S emotion bubbles up to the surface now --

BETHAN
Mum! ... If dad finds out.
(Her voice cracking)
What you doing?

BETHAN turns and walks away, swiping at her eyes. Leaving TRINA with a pit of dread in her stomach.

3

EXT. LLANFYR HIGH - CARPARK - MORNING

3

A coach is parked up. PUPILS dotted around, everyone excited. BETHAN spots LYDIA and TRAVIS deep in conversation, she runs up behind them wrapping an arm around each of their necks, no trace of what's just happened on her face.

BETHAN
Alright boys!

LYDIA
Ow You tryna snap my neck like?

TRAVIS
(To LYDIA)
Show her.

BETHAN
What?

LYDIA
Alright nan.

LYDIA proudly turns her neck revealing a huge love bite.

TRAVIS
How sick is that?

BETHAN

Ugh Lyd. Who did that? Dracula?

LYDIA

A lady never tells.

BETHAN

Ha! You ain't a lady --

And then a DEAFENING whistle sounds in BETHAN'S ear, whipping her head round to see BLOCKER there.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

I'm right here, why you whistling?

BLOCKER

Follow me.

BETHAN rolls her eyes as she trails after BLOCKER, swinging her whistle on her finger, calling out at a GIRL as she goes.

BLOCKER (CONT'D)

Esther Smegyn - get those hoops out your lug holes or I'll eat them. I promise you, I'll swallow 'um whole.

BLOCKER arrives at where POPPY is stood next to the coach, having also seemingly been summoned. To POPPY --

BLOCKER (CONT'D)

Alright Snap, Crackle and Pop?
(Smirking at herself)
Like that? I just came up with that.

POPPY

Yeah. Hiya Beth.

A quick glance between them, little awkward.

BLOCKER

Right, you pair are my eyes on the ground at the uni. Anything fishy - little birdies come chirp chirp to me.

BETHAN

Like what sort of thing?

BLOCKER

Oh let me think - booze, smokes, drugs, aerosols, knives, Pogs --

BETHAN

Pogs?

BLOCKER

Heavy petting and anything in between. And you'll be in charge of allocating rooms when we get there.

(Attention caught, blowing her whistle sharply)

Priest! Get out of that bin!

She shoves a clipboard at BETHAN as she charges off. Leaving BETHAN and POPPY alone together for the first time in ages.

POPPY

Oh my god, Snap, Crackle and Pop - what is she on?

BETHAN

I know she's mad.

POPPY

Make sure we give ourselves rooms away from her.

(Beat)

So what you been up to --

But just then BETHAN spots CAM, giving a little wave as she leans against a car. BETHAN lights up at the sight of her.

BETHAN

Sorry, back in a minute.

(Handing the clipboard)

Can I give you that?

POPPY'S eyes follow BETHAN as she approaches CAM. Confused --

BETHAN (CONT'D)

What you doing here, I thought you weren't coming?

CAM

I'm not, you know I think uni's for sheep.

BETHAN

Yeah, yeah.

CAM

I came to give you this.

CAM suddenly a little self-conscious as she hands over her iPod shuffle. BETHAN covers it with her hands, quipping -

BETHAN

You trying to ruin my street cred?

CAM

"Street cred" are you 90?

(And then, blushing)

I thought you could listen. If
you're bored on the coach or
whatever.

What's she saying without saying it is: "***I want you to know me.***" BETHAN knows it, and she could explode over it. She puts the iPod in her pocket, trying to suppress her smirk of joy.

BETHAN

What did you say, every song holds
a piece of your heart?

CAM nods. The sexual tension is palpable.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Okay. I better go.

(Hugging her)

I'll let you know my thoughts. My
critique.

CAM

Course you will...

They're still holding one another, and in the background we see that ***POPPY is watching it all.***

CAM (CONT'D)

Ugh why am I gonna miss you when
you're such a floppy dick?

They break apart. BETHAN just tickled pink.

BETHAN

Is it cos hanging out with me has
been the best week of your life?

CAM

Dream on babe.

BETHAN turns and starts walking to the coach.

BETHAN

Sure sure. Get ready, my review's
coming...

CAM

If you don't like them you're dead
to me.

BETHAN feels like a million bucks as she struts towards the coach. It's Julia Roberts parading down Rodeo Drive to Wild Women Do, except in the carpark of a comp in Cardiff.

4

INT. COACH - MORNING

4

LYDIA and TRAVIS are sat beside each other, BETHAN has taken a two seater by herself in front of them. PRIEST on the back seat. BLOCKER and MS MORGAN stood up at the front.

MS MORGAN

Bums on seats and seatbelts on. And just a reminder: no chewing gum and no hot liquids.

BLOCKER

Let me be crystal clear: if you pop out a little coffee, and you scald the person next to you - you'll be the ones getting sued. Not us.

PRIEST

Miss what about a cuppa tea though?

BLOCKER

Banned.

BETHAN

What about a Cup-a-Soup?

BLOCKER

You can eat the dry powder. Now when we get there remember this: you are representing the school so please, try and act house trained.

The KIDS all jeer, PRIEST barking.

MS MORGAN

And if you can behave yourselves - **IF...** Me and Mrs Blocker might show you our party trick later...

The KIDS all go wild, "**oh my god what is it?**" But MORGAN and BLOCKER just sit down smirking.

GO TO: with the journey underway, BETHAN has one of her ear buds in trying to listen as LYDIA and TRAVIS prattle away.

LYDIA

I got a bottle of vodka in my bag.

TRAVIS

'Mazing. I've got some rum in my flask.

PRIEST

(Sticking his oar in)
I've got a miniature bottle of limoncello up my anus.

BETHAN

D'you ever shut up you lot?

She gets up and moves down the bus, looking for a seat by herself. The only ones free are behind BLOCKER and MS MORGAN.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Alright?

BLOCKER

No farting.

BETHAN plonks herself down, finally alone. She puts the ear buds in, the music enveloping her. Something like ***Still Light - Dahlia Sleeps***.

FLASH IMAGE: BETHAN watching CAM'S lips as she talks, BETHAN leaning in to kiss her.

Then a hand touches her thigh. BETHAN jumps, pulling out her headphones. POPPY has sat down beside her, smiling --

POPPY

Couldn't you hear me?

BETHAN

Sorry.

POPPY

I thought we could go through the room allocation stuff now?

BETHAN'S heart sinks. Fuck sake.

BETHAN

Alright.

POPPY places the clipboard down so it rests on both their thighs. Connecting them. But immediately changes the subject.

POPPY

So how are you, Beth? We haven't spoken properly for ages.

BETHAN

Uh yeah, I'm good --

She's cut off by the sound of a little motor whirring from the seat in front.

BLOCKER

Want one of these, Jay?

MS MORGAN

Ooh lovely, yeah go on.

BETHAN peers forward to see BLOCKER using a handheld milk frother in a Thermos cup full off hot coffee, spraying it everywhere.

BETHAN

Thought you said no hot liquids?

MS MORGAN

Mind your business.

5 **EXT. UNIVERSITY - CARPARK - DAY**

5

The KIDS, BLOCKER and MS MORGAN all stand in front of the coach surveying the drab university building before them. BLOCKER breathes in through her nostrils --

BLOCKER

Smell that? That's the scent of your impending freedom.

Music over in to a **MONTAGE:**

6 **INT. UNIVERSITY - VARIOUS**

6

* BETHAN and CO dumping their bags in their dorm room for the night, all thrilled even though they're like prison cells.

* Being shown around the grounds, marvelling at the size of the place.

* A TUTOR up front in a lecture hall talking them through a power point. But BETHAN and CO all just blown away by their chairs that flip up and tiny desks.

END MONTAGE.

7

INT. STUDENTS UNION - EVENING

7

And then what they all came here for: something like **BAMBAM - LUCKY LUKE REMIX** playing as they all dance. Everyone tipsy from the booze they're sneaking sips of. BETHAN, TRAVIS and LYDIA jumping up and down in a huddle, but BETHAN is only half present, she mouths to them over the music.

BETHAN

Back in a minute.

She goes over to the side of the room, pulling her phone out of her jacket pocket to check it. There's a text from TRINA: "**What time u back 2moro? I'll come and get u.**" But BETHAN ignores that, writing a text to CAM: "**Some of these songs man...**" with an egg emoji, followed by a laugh emoji. She immediately sees three dots, CAM is typing back --

POPPY

What you doing, come and dance.

BETHAN finds herself being pulled from her phone by POPPY who is properly tipsy.

BETHAN

Hang on - I'll be there now.

But just then the music cuts, all their heads turning for the source of it. MS MORGAN and BLOCKER stepping up on to a little raised platform, to the KIDS all groaning, "**put the music back on!**" Etc.

MS MORGAN

Yeah, yeah - allow us please...
Remember I said if you behaved
yourselves you could see our party
trick?

BLOCKER

Now is anyone here in to their
early noughties garage? No? Okay.
You will be...

MS MORGAN

(Looking to the DJ)
Hit it...

A backing track for **Katy B - Lights On (Feat Ms Dynamite)** strikes up, MS MORGAN flawlessly slipping in to the rap --

MS MORGAN (CONT'D)

**Step in di club and them a come a
turn and them a watch me
(MORE)**

MS MORGAN (CONT'D)

*Step onto the floor, man, them a
come a watch me and a clock me
Bass come like a trigger and the DJ
come and shot me
Riddim take control and nothing
can't stop me, vibes them got me.*

BLOCKER

*Because take a glass of water now
Dance is getting hotter now
Drowning in the heat and I don't
want to leave*

BLOCKER & MS MORGAN

*(Turning to look at each
other)*

Rude girl, you know we look hot

BLOCKER

*From we tick to time, we dip drop
Caught up in the night and we ain't
ready to go home yet.*

BLOCKER & MS MORGAN

(Singing the chorus)

*I keep on moving with the lights on
(with the lights on)
So come on, play me just one more
song
I keep on moving with the lights on
(with the lights on)
So you can't scare me with the
lights on*

MS MORGAN

*Just one more, please play come
gimme
Mr Sound Boy, me na done, you no
see mi
Free in the heat and the beat till
I sleep
Lord-a-mercy, how the vibes so
sweet*

BLOCKER

*Bad Gal stamina can't done
Lights on, still a dip a go down
Tick it and a tock and a dip it and
a drop it
And a rock it, my selector, don't
stop it*

BLOCKER & MS MORGAN
I keep on moving with the lights on
(with the lights on) --

Just then the actual lights really do turn on, PRIEST cackling like a hyena at the light switch. BLOCKER so lost in her slut drop it takes her beat to realise.

MS MORGAN
Booo, ya bloody fun sponge.

PRIEST
Keep on moving with the lights on
miss!

BLOCKER keeps going, gun fingers to the sky --

BLOCKER
Yeah I will, watch me wind...

8 **EXT. STUDENTS UNION - NIGHT**

8

Closing time. They've all spilled outside, DRUNK KIDS everywhere. MS MORGAN and BLOCKER waving them all goodbye.

MS MORGAN
Bed - the lot of you.

BLOCKER
Your *own* beds.

They walk away, the moment their backs are turned LYDIA cups her hands around her mouth.

LYDIA
Everyone back to mine! No fugly
bitches allowed!

BLOCKER
At least let us turn the corner.

9 **INT. HALLS - LYDIA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

9

KIDS all crammed in to LYDIA'S single dorm room. Music pumping, people swigging from Lambrini bottles. LORRAINE and PETER have wound up stood with each other, both in silence. Then LORRAINE asks -

LORRAINE
So d'you know any good jokes or...?

PETER

No.

LORRAINE

Right.

GO TO: LYDIA is pouring out Creme De Menthe into little plastic shot glasses that she's smuggled in.

LYDIA

Come on pussies, drink up.

POPPY

I'll have one.

POPPY slams one back, grinning at BETHAN before falling back in to the throng. LYDIA calling after her --

LYDIA

I didn't mean you, cunt chops.

BETHAN

(Winching as she downs it)
Fuck that's rank.

TRAVIS

It's mouthwash.

LYDIA

Oh Beth, who's this --

LYDIA is wasted, finding herself hilarious as she leers forward right in to BETHAN'S face.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

"Two fat ladies - eighty eight!"

BETHAN tightens, but she covers.

BETHAN

Lyd your breath man.

LYDIA

One little duckie, number 9, quack
quack!

TRAVIS

(Distracting her)
Oi can I have another shot or what?

LYDIA

Yeeeeeeeees Trav!

LYDIA turns to pour another as PRIEST suddenly materialises, dry humping her from behind. She falls about giggling. BETHAN and TRAVIS turning to each other, realisation dawning

BETHAN
Fuck off.

TRAVIS
The love bite.

GO TO: BETHAN and TRAVIS sitting next to each other on the bed as the party continues around them. Casually holding hands. LYDIA and PRIEST kissing in a corner.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
I'm sorry but can you imagine if
they had a baby?

BETHAN
It'd be feral. We'd have to send it
straight to Borstal.

TRAVIS laughs, BETHAN carrying on.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Imagine a little toddler coming up
to you --

She leans her weight on to TRAVIS, humping his leg, making him laugh even harder --

BETHAN (CONT'D)
(Rapping)
I'm licking loads of pussies, cos I
love to lick pussies.
(Switching to LYDIA)
Except for you 'cos you're fat and
you make me sick.

TRAVIS squeals, squirting booze out of his nose. BETHAN thrilled.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Ah sicko!

She sits back. They fall quiet for a second, the smiles still on their faces. Taking in the room around them. After a moment TRAVIS is quiet, kind --

TRAVIS
You know I don't care where your
mother works, don't you?

Beat. It's BETHAN'S chance to be honest for once, just about one tiny thing...

BETHAN

Yeah obviously. But my mother does work in HR. She's only at the bingo part-time cos she's saving for a new car.

There's a flash of sadness in TRAVIS' eyes, he sees through her. But he loves her too much to say it. Enthusiastic --

TRAVIS

Is she? Reckon she'll let you drive it?

BETHAN

She says she will, yeah.

Just then POPPY flops down on the bed between them, wrapping an arm around their necks. It's awkward - she's wasted. And POPPY **never** gets wasted.

POPPY

Why you two being boring?

BETHAN

We're just talking. I'm going to bed in a minute --

POPPY

No you are not. We should do a drinking game

(Calling out)

Everyone - let's do a drinking game.

Quick as a flash LYDIA calls from the other side of the room.

LYDIA

Shut up Poppy, no one likes you.

TRAVIS and BETHAN both wince.

POPPY

What the fuck is her problem?

TRAVIS

Her love language is being mean.

POPPY

Oh yeah, so she must really love me then.

TRAVIS

Yeah, no, she really doesn't.

POPPY turns her sights on TRAVIS, this is someone she's never charmed before.

POPPY

So come on, Trav - what's your story? I know Beth is obsessed with you.

TRAVIS

Are you obsessed with me?

BETHAN

No as if.

(Then she starts listing)
I'll tell you. He's really clever.
And kind. And his hair always
smells lush. And he laughs at all
my jokes --

TRAVIS

How is that a compliment to me,
that's a compliment to you.

POPPY laughs, in flirt mode. From across the room LYDIA sees the three of them talking - jealousy rears up.

BETHAN

Yeah, yeah, ummmm, he's really
interested in how interesting I am.

TRAVIS

No you're a toad.

LYDIA leers over --

LYDIA

Poppy. Just like, woman to woman -
please stop chucking yourself at
Bethan, it's embarrassing.

POPPY

What?

BETHAN

Lydia.

LYDIA

She doesn't fancy you.

POPPY gasps for air, struggling for a way to save face. POPPY sits forward, turning to BETHAN.

POPPY

Why are you friends with her?

LYDIA
Why are you still talking to her?
She hates you.

POPPY
No she doesn't.

LYDIA
Yes she does.

POPPY
How would you know?

BETHAN and TRAVIS both get up, trying to diffuse --

| | |
|-----------------|----------------------------------|
| BETHAN | TRAVIS |
| This is mental. | Come on, let's just get a drink. |

But LYDIA won't break eye contact with POPPY.

LYDIA
Because I'm her best friend and I
know everything about her.

At that POPPY smirks, meanness flashing in her eyes.

POPPY
You really don't...

**FLASH IMAGE: we cut to the final moment of series 1 ep 5,
POPPY and BETHAN locking eyes in the mental hospital.**

BETHAN
(covering with a joke)
Look ladies, I know I'm amazing but
there's enough to go round --

LYDIA
Yes I really do.

POPPY'S eyes flick to BETHAN and back. She's saccharine --

POPPY
Okay. If that's what you think.

LYDIA
The fuck that's supposed to mean?
Beth?

BETHAN'S brain races, **FLASHING through her options at lightning speed:**

*** She slams her drink in POPPY'S face.**

* **BETHAN** *condescending as she parrots POPPY from 104.*

BETHAN
*Poppy, you're acting like a
stalker...*

* **BETHAN** *quiet, sincere --*

BETHAN (CONT'D)
*D'you wanna know the truth? Okay,
I'll tell you...*

We cut back to reality, BETHAN staring at them all.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Me and Poppy kissed. It wasn't a
big deal
(To Poppy)
Right?

LYDIA cackles, leering at POPPY --

LYDIA
Haha fish breath!

10

INT. HALLS - BETHAN'S ROOM / HALLWAY - NIGHT

10

BETHAN sits on her bed in the dark, her hands trembling. Her house of cards is starting to get altogether too wobbly. She closes her eyes, exhaling, exhausted.

BETHAN
Fuck.

And then her phone beeps in the darkness. She opens it, scrolling straight past another message from TRINA: **"why aren't u replying?"** To another one from CAM: **"So are you a proper fresher now?"** Just the sight of CAM'S name on her phone calms BETHAN. She lies back on the bed, calling CAM.

CAM (O.O.V)
Hello?

BETHAN
Hi, this is the University of South
Wales - just wanted to let you know
we've had to pump your friend's
stomach.

CAM (O.O.V)
Oh, my **"friend"...**?
(And then)
(MORE)

CAM (O.O.V) (CONT'D)
Sorry think you got the wrong
number mate.

BETHAN gets a jolt at CAM questioning whether "friend" is the
right term for them. BETHAN laughs.

BETHAN
S'appening bruh?

CAM
Well I'm just plotting how to kill
you after you slagged my music off.

BETHAN
Look what you need to know about me
is I'll say anything for a laugh...

GO TO: a little later, BETHAN still on the phone, her cheeks
aching from how much she's been smiling.

CAM (O.O.V)
I don't feel tired.

BETHAN
D'you want me to tell you a bed
time story?

CAM
What story?

BETHAN
Dunno. Say a random word and I'll
make it up.

CAM
(Laughing)
Um. Okay... "Butt plug".

BETHAN
Okay... Once upon a time there was
a little Butt Plug named Gareth --

There's a knock on the door.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Hang on, sorry, I'll call you back.

BETHAN hangs up. She sighs, annoyed, stomping over to the
door. She flings it open.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
What?

LORRAINE is there propping up POPPY who has been sobbing, mascara all down her face. One shoe on, the other shoe being held by LORRAINE, who looks fed up.

LORRAINE
She wanted to see you.

POPPY
Beth --

POPPY stumbles forward, pulling BETHAN in to a messy hug.

LORRAINE
Right, that's me then.

LORRAINE tries to shove the shoe in to POPPY'S limp hand. BETHAN makes eyes at her.

BETHAN
Stay if you want --

LORRAINE
Nope, I've had a tit-full. Poppy
take your shoe!

BETHAN
Give it 'yer.

11 **INT. HALLS - BETHAN'S ROOM - NIGHT**

11

POPPY'S head rests on BETHAN'S shoulder as they sit side by side on the bed. BETHAN wanting to be anywhere else.

BETHAN (V.O)
I used to dream of this.

POPPY
I think I'm drunk.

BETHAN
Yeah.

POPPY
I'm really sorry.

BETHAN
It's okay.

There's a beat. And then POPPY can't resist. She lifts her head, looking at BETHAN --

POPPY

But be fair, I haven't told anyone
and I easily could have.

BETHAN

Yeah. Well. Thank you.

POPPY holds her eye contact, then reaches out a hand, playing
with a bit of BETHAN'S hair.

POPPY

I miss hanging out with you.

BETHAN really, really wants her gone.

BETHAN

Yeah.

POPPY

(Smiling, light)
You're too busy with Cam these days
though.
(Off her shrug)
Are you and her like, a thing?

BETHAN

I dunno.

POPPY lets go of BETHAN'S hair and moves her hand to BETHAN'S
chest, laying it there across her heart. She holds BETHAN'S
eye contact and then sighs.

POPPY

I know things got weird.

BETHAN

You thought they got weird...

Beat.

POPPY

D'you like her more than me?

Just the mention of CAM makes BETHAN want to smile. She
doesn't, but POPPY can sense it.

BETHAN

I dunno, it's early days --

And then POPPY leans in, holding her lips near BETHAN'S,
trying so hard to be hot. BETHAN'S voice quiet, awkward --

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Pop, have you... been sick?

And just then POPPY heaves. It's coming again.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Quick, go to the toilet!

12 **INT. HALLS - BETHAN'S ROOM - TOILET - NIGHT** 12

BETHAN holds POPPY'S hair back as she vomits. Her face the embodiment of "**FML**".

HARD CUT:

13 **EXT. COACH - MORNING** 13

MS MORGAN and BLOCKER count the KIDS as they file on to the bus, every one of them grey eyed. BETHAN standing behind POPPY who's the worst of them all - she looks like an animated corpse. PRIEST comes over and starts nudging her.

PRIEST
Pops you were gagging for Bethan
last night, wan' you? Did you pull
her? Did you slap clams with her?

POPPY looks mortified, aware the TEACHERS can hear too.

POPPY
Can you get off me?

BETHAN sees her anguish, jumping to her defence.

BETHAN
As if, in my dreams. She slept on
my floor.

POPPY shoots her a grateful look. It's their truce.

PRIEST
Gutted Beth, your growler must have
been howling.

14 **INT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY/STAIRS/LANDING - DAY** 14

BETHAN lets herself in and darts straight up the stairs.

BETHAN
Hiya.

TRINA comes out of the lounge and follows her up. Trying to sound relaxed but she's felt sick since they last spoke.

TRINA

I would have come and got you.

BETHAN

It's fine, I walked.

TRINA

So how was it, did you have a good time?

BETHAN

Yeah it was good.

TRINA

You look tired.

BETHAN

I'm fine.

They're both stood opposite each other on the landing now, it's awkward. TRINA trying to keep it light.

TRINA

Dad's downstairs. Me and you could go and get a curry. Or Chinese --

BETHAN

I'm meeting my friend in a bit so...

(And then)

I'm just gonna have a shower.

She goes into the bathroom, closing the door in TRINA'S face.

15 **INT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY**

15

BETHAN comes down showered and changed ready to meet CAM, she heads straight out the front door.

BETHAN

See you later.

DILWYN (O.O.V)

Thinks we're a hotel do you?

16 **EXT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY**

16

BETHAN tries to hustle but too late, TRINA is on her tail, beeping the fob to unlock the car on the drive.

TRINA

Oi, get in.

BETHAN turns back, a quick glance to the lounge window where she knows DILWYN is sat watching TV. Her voice hushed.

BETHAN
What you doing?

TRINA
(Firm)
Get in.

TRINA calls back into the house --

TRINA (CONT'D)
Dil, we're just gonna nip and get
us some food.

DILWYN (O.O.V)
Get me a curry.

TRINA closes the front door and goes to the car. This isn't like her. This is reckless.

17

INT. TRINA'S CAR - OUTSIDE PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

17

BETHAN and TRINA sit in the parked car. BETHAN not happy.

TRINA
We don't have to stay long, I just
want you to meet him.

BETHAN
Mum I'm s'posed to be somewhere.
It's not all about you.

TRINA
Beth, for me. Please...

BETHAN stares ahead. TRINA reaches out to take her arm.

TRINA (CONT'D)
Will you look at me?

BETHAN shakes her off, turning her face away.

TRINA (CONT'D)
Beth - look at me...

There's a little scuffle as TRINA tries to take BETHAN and make her look at her.

TRINA (CONT'D)
What's the matter -- will you just
talk to me --

TRINA finally succeeds in pulling BETHAN'S face to hers and we see she's terrified, tears in her eyes.

BETHAN

Dad's gonna kill you. You know that don't you? Then what am I gonna do?

TRINA

Ah love.

TRINA pulls her in to a hug. After a moment, in her ear.

TRINA (CONT'D)

You don't need to worry, I'm gonna get us both out.

18

EXT. PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

18

TRINA reaches out a hand and knocks PERRY'S front door. It's a nondescript semi-detached, but well kept. BETHAN fires off a text to CAM, "***I'm gutted, my nan's just come to visit :-(Tomorrow?***" And then the door swings open --

PERRY

Hello, alright?

He's a kind man, gentle, a twinkle in his eye.

TRINA

Hiya. Sorry we can't stay long.

PERRY

Aye no bother.

(To BETHAN)

Brace yourself - I got someone in 'yer who's buzzing to meet you...

19

INT. PERRY'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

19

They follow him in. He's not rich but his house is tidy. Clear that he's doing what he can with what he's got.

20

INT. PERRY'S HOUSE - LOUNGE - DAY

20

He leads them in to the lounge where his daughter FFION is - she's around 9 years old and has Down's Syndrome.

PERRY

Look Ffi, she's here at last.

FFION'S clearly giddy with excitement to finally meet BETHAN but she initially goes shy, not saying anything. She does a little wave at BETHAN.

BETHAN

Hiya.

TRINA

Ffion - this is my girl. This is Bethan.

PERRY

Why don't you get the present?

FFION gets up, walking to a bookshelf full of books. BETHAN clocks it - PERRY reads. She likes that.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Just something little. Your mum said you like writing.

FFION pulls a notebook from the shelf and brings it over, still apprehensive but she holds it out for BETHAN. It's like something a nana might have, covered in cats.

BETHAN

Oh, thank you.

PERRY shoots her a look, he knows it's silly.

PERRY

Cat mad this one.
(To TRINA, bit bashful)
You look nice, Trin.

TRINA

Oh shush, in my old t-shirt?

PERRY

(Smiling, shrugging)
Right - who's for tea?

TRINA

Yeah a quick one. I'll give you hand.

They head out, leaving BETHAN and FFION together. BETHAN awkward, she wants to be nice but she's not used to kids. After a moment she looks to the notebook.

BETHAN

This is lush, I love this.

FFION

I know, it's gorgeous. D'you wanna see something?

BETHAN

Uh, yeah, okay.

FFION goes to the side of the sofa where a leather case sits on the floor. She unzips it and reveals a blue bowling ball.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Is that yours?

FFION

Yeah my dad got it for my birthday. Blue's my favourite colour. D'you think it's cool?

BETHAN

Really cool. I'd love one like this.

FFION

You can use mine babe.

BETHAN smiles at her use of "babe." She's a gregarious, chatty little girl.

FFION (CONT'D)

Have you got brothers and sisters?

BETHAN

No.

FFION

Me neither.

PERRY comes back in.

PERRY

Beth, you a cocoa girl?

BETHAN

Yeah.

PERRY

(Spotting the bowling ball)

Oh well you gotta show her your snazzy jacket now...

FFION runs out to the hallway, coming back proudly wearing one of those satin bowling jackets.

BETHAN

Oh wow.

FFION

Wait for it...

She turns around with a flourish, revealing "Ffion" written on the back in diamanté's, absolutely chuffed to bits with it. PERRY and BETHAN clap.

BETHAN

Look at that. That's amazing!

FFION giggles, this kid loves the limelight.

21

INT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - LOUNGE - DAY

21

BETHAN unpacks takeaway cartons from a bag, TRINA coming in with plates and cutlery. DILWYN disgruntled.

DILWYN

What the hell took so long?

TRINA takes a breath, preparing to lie. But BETHAN swoops in, effortlessly covering for them.

BETHAN

I'm a dick, I left my purse on the coach. They called for me to come and get it.

DILWYN takes it but his gaze flicks to TRINA who is steadfastly not making eye contact with him as she plates up.

DILWYN

That was lucky.

BETHAN

Yeah.

22

EXT. PARK - MORNING

22

The following day is a Saturday, and BETHAN is up and out early to meet CAM. A flutter of excitement and nerves as she crosses the park, spotting her up ahead.

BETHAN

Hey, sorry about last night.

CAM

No worries - your loss.

CAM grins at her. They're at that phase where they don't know how to greet each other yet, and it results in a sort of awkward hug with cheeks pressed together. BETHAN cringing.

BETHAN
Cool, cool.

23

EXT. TAFF TRAIL - MORNING

23

They walk along beside the river dissecting everything that happened the night before.

CAM
I could have told you Lydia and Priest were getting it on.

BETHAN
No you couldn't.

CAM
Swear. They've got an energy. A frisson.

BETHAN
"Frisson"? Uh, okay, **French**.

CAM
That's barely French. You should read a book some time.

BETHAN
Books? Never heard of 'um.

Beat. Both of them enjoying their repartee.

CAM
So who was knocking on your door in the middle of the night?

BETHAN
Well that's a funny story...

CAM
Yeah?

BETHAN
Did I tell you me and Poppy had a like, thing?

CAM
You know full well you haven't told me.

BETHAN

Well. We did. Ages ago. It was her...

Beat. Then CAM laughs.

CAM

Amazing, great, that's all I'm getting is it?

BETHAN

Look, what can I tell you - I'm a popular girl.

CAM stops, staring at her in mock indignation.

CAM

This is unbelievable.

BETHAN

Nah, basically - she's jealous. And she busted in to my room, threw up, and passed out next to the toilet.

CAM

Lovely.

They carry on walking. Then CAM smirks.

CAM (CONT'D)

... What's she jealous of?

BETHAN

No idea.

Then BETHAN reaches out a hand, brushing CAM'S fingers. A moment before they fingers entwine. Then BETHAN playfully nudges CAM with her shoulder - all done while the two of them keep looking ahead. And then.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

You're right by the way, uni is crap. I don't even think I wanna go.

CAM

Then don't. Spend fifty grand on fast cars and fast women instead.

BETHAN

Maybe I'll come to Marseille.

CAM

Yeah alright, come in my suitcase.

It's just a joke, but it plants a seed for BETHAN. CAM checks the time, disappointment in her voice --

CAM (CONT'D)
I gotta go.

BETHAN
So what is this tutoring thing?

CAM
I'm teaching a 6 year old boy how to say he likes ice-cream and swimming in French.

They come to a stop, turning to each other.

BETHAN
Can you teach me?

CAM
Yeah for £12 an hour.

Beat. Do we kiss now?

CAM (CONT'D)
So can I see you again tonight or...?

BETHAN
(Smirking)
Yeah, if it really means that much to you.

CAM
(Shaking her head)
Joker, man.

BETHAN takes the plunge, closing the gap between them and kissing her. Sober, in daylight - this is serious.

And then awkward as all hell --

BETHAN
So are we like... Are we going out?

CAM
Ummmm...
(Considering it. Then quickly)
Yeah alright.

BETHAN is on Cloud 9.

24

EXT. HIGH STREET - POUND SHOP - DAY

24

BETHAN walks along the high street, a spring in her step. She turns in to the pound shop.

GO TO: She comes out shoving a little carrier bag into her pocket, looking pleased with herself. And then we hear a whistle. She glances around. A few doors down DILWYN has just pulled up in his van outside of the pub.

She walks over reluctantly, keeping as much distance as she can get away with. The driver's side door is open, DILWYN'S arm resting on the door.

DILWYN

Alright, where you been?

BETHAN

Just with my friend.

DILWYN

Ah yeah.

He leans in to the car and grabs a lighter from the dashboard, lighting his rollie that's gone out. He slings the lighter back on the dash. No rush about the man.

BETHAN

I better go --

DILWYN

What d'you think of your mother?

BETHAN

What d'you mean?

DILWYN

In herself, like. She seem alright?

DILWYN doesn't know how to express care, this is as good as it gets.

BETHAN

Yeah.

DILWYN

She getting on okay at the bingo?

A little bit of worry creeps in to BETHAN'S stomach - why's he asking this? She nods.

BETHAN

Think so, yeah.

DILWYN holds her eye contact for a beat, he's good at reading people. Always been able to smell a rat. But BETHAN holds his gaze right back. And then the tension dissipates, his demeanour jovial. He gestures to the pub.

DILWYN
Come on then, want some grub?

Woah. He never offers that.

BETHAN
Can't, I'm going to meet my friend.

DILWYN
Thought you just saw your friend?

BETHAN
Different one.

DILWYN
Quick bacon butty, they'll be fast.

He's smiling at her, it's odd.

BETHAN
Nah I can't, I'm late. I'll see you after.

She turns and heads off.

DILWYN
Alright, ta-ra...

We hold on BETHAN as she walks away. ***Unaware that DILWYN'S eyes are following her.***

25

EXT. PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

25

BETHAN knocks the door, suddenly feeling a bit nervous now. PERRY opens it, wearing an apron.

PERRY
Oh this is a nice surprise.

BETHAN
Hiya, sorry.
(Holding out the carrier bag)
I just got something for Ffion, to say thanks for the notebook...

PERRY

Aw bless you, you didn't have to do that. Come and give it to her.

26

INT. PERRY'S HOUSE - LOUNGE - DAY

26

BETHAN sits opposite FFION at the coffee table playing with her present. It's a little plastic bowling set, where you detonate a tiny ball and try to knock pins over. FFION laughing her head off. Then she tries to slyly knock a couple of extra pins over with her finger.

BETHAN

I saw that.

FFION

(Innocent)

What?

BETHAN

You're a little cheat.

PERRY comes in.

PERRY

She's a crook, don't trust a word out her mouth.

BETHAN looks to the book shelf.

BETHAN

Are all of those yours, Per?

PERRY

Yeah I'm a bookworm. Take whatever you like, if you wanna read one.

BETHAN

Thanks.

PERRY

Can I coax you to stay for lunch? Only trouble is Ffion gets to choose on Saturdays...

27

INT. PERRY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

27

The three of them sit at a dining table, which in itself is a novelty to BETHAN. They only ever eat off their laps at home.

FFION

Chicken nuggs 'n choccy pancakes.

BETHAN
That's sick Ffi.

PERRY
I know, I'm a soft touch. Dig in.

They start eating. And BETHAN knows this is weird. She knows she shouldn't be here. But some how - it just feels so **easy**.

FFION
Guess what babe?

BETHAN
What?

FFION
I'm learning a sexy dance in my
dance class, I'll show you after.

BETHAN
(Laughing)
Okay then.

BETHAN'S heart swells. Maybe she can finally have this, maybe she finally gets to be a part of a happy family.

28

EXT. PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

28

We have the POV of a person (who we don't see) as they sit in a car watching PERRY'S house. ***A familiar lighter sitting on the dashboard.***

END OF EPISODE.