

IN MY SKIN

EPISODE 203

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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C/o Expectation Entertainment

CAM and BETHAN are sat on the sofa, each eating a bag of chips as they watch a Nigella Lawson cooking programme. CAM's legs resting on BETHAN's lap. Comfortable with each other. CAM reaches across to the coffee table and picks up a bottle of salt (SAXA, no Maldon's here). She pours some into her palm, sprinkling it over her chips. Then she wordlessly proffers her hand to BETHAN who takes a pinch of it, sprinkling it on her own chips. It's a small act but it shows we've moved on. And then BETHAN is cocky --

BETHAN

She's so fit. Nigella could get it.

CAM lets out a bark of laughter. Playful, teasing each other.

CAM

Please.

BETHAN

What?

CAM

"Nigella could get it"? You're gonna make a move on Nige?

BETHAN

Yeah.

CAM

What. A. Joke. I'd love to see it.
I'd pay to see it.

BETHAN

You won't need to pay, I'll do it for free.

CAM

So Nigella Lawson - a sensual queen. A voluptuous goddess of a woman. And that's the key word yeah - **WOMAN**. And you're gonna make a move?

BETHAN

Yes mate.

CAM

In your school uniform yeah? Go on then - what's your opening line?

BETHAN thinks for a second then pretends she's talking to NIGELLA, she starts with a wink, voice sultry --

BETHAN

Nige, baby. Honey. Listen - the connection is palpable. You feel it. I feel it. Fuck society. Fuck the rules. This is just me and you, doing what lovers do --

CAM groans, putting her hand over BETHAN'S mouth to shut her up. BETHAN continuing to try and speak through her hand.

CAM

Sicko, slime ball --

BETHAN (CONT'D)

The things I can do to you.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

(Pulling her hand away)

I can make you squirt.

CAM

(Squealing)

SQUIRT?! No. You didn't. Stop.

BETHAN sits back smirking, very pleased with herself.

FLASH IMAGE: C/U of BETHAN and CAM in bed, we can just see BETHAN'S skin against CAM's, a hint at how far they've gone.

CAM turns back to the telly, shaking her head.

CAM (CONT'D)

Sick, man. Shhh now, I wanna know how to make a cheesy cobb loaf.

BETHAN

(Beat. And then)

D'you wanna bite of my battered pineapple?

CAM

I'd rather die thanks.

BETHAN pulls a bit off, reaching it towards CAM'S face.

BETHAN

Sure? It's nice...

She slaps it on her cheek --

CAM

I will end you.

BETHAN grins, leaning in and planting a kiss on her.

CAM (CONT'D)

Cheating on Nigella already.

The CAM'S phone pings. She reads the text.

CAM (CONT'D)
My mum asked if you're staying? I
don't want you to but she seems
keen so...

BETHAN
Yeah go on then.

2

INT. CAM'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

2

The following morning BETHAN is watching the dawn sunlight on CAM'S sleeping face. Their noses inches from one another's, fingers and legs entwined.

BETHAN (V.O)
I can't believe this is my life.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
(Gently waking her,
hushed)
Cam, I need to go.

CAM'S eyes blink open, holding each other's gaze for a beat.

CAM
Psycho stop watching me sleep.

BETHAN
As if. I was just wondering if you
were gonna brush your teeth.

CAM
(Exhaling breath)
Nooo Iii'm nooot.

They both smirk. CAM putting her head on BETHAN'S chest.
BETHAN looks to a photo on the wall of CAM and her DAD.

BETHAN
I was just looking at that picture,
you look like him.

CAM
Ugh don't say that, he's butterz.

BETHAN
He looks rich.

CAM
He's tight as a nun's clam.

BETHAN

Why we moving there then? I thought
he was gonna buy us stuff.

CAM

Cos he'll let us live in his flat
out of guilt for not knowing when
my birthday is.

BETHAN

Small price to pay really. Right I
gotta go and get changed.

BETHAN gets up and starts grabbing her clothes.

CAM

Wait for me to shower and I'll come
with you.

CAM keeps suggesting this and BETHAN keeps avoiding it.

BETHAN

I won't have time, I need to wash
my hair.

CAM

I wanna meet your mum.

BETHAN

You will, she just works loads.

BETHAN leans in and kisses her.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

See you at school.

CAM nods, not wanting to push it but starting to worry.

3

EXT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - GARDEN - MORNING

3

BETHAN and DILWYN watching on as TRINA does laps of the lawn
on a second hand bike, wobbling about but buzzing.

TRINA

I haven't been on one of these
since I was about 10!

BETHAN

Where the hell did you get that?

DILWYN

(In a good mood)

She said she wanted a bike so I
bought her a bike.

BETHAN

How'd you pay for it?

DILWYN might normally snap at that but he's in a good mood.

DILWYN

Where there's a will there's a way.

TRINA

I've been wanting to get fit. This
is it now, I'm gonna cycle
everywhere.

BETHAN

You better buy a helmet, you're
like a blancmange on there.

4

EXT. LLANFYR STREETS - MORNING

4

BETHAN walks along in her uniform now, scoffing an egg bap
from the greasy spoon. ***She's parted her hair like CAM / done
her eyeliner like CAM.*** TRINA in her work uniform pedals along
beside her, going about 2 miles an hour. It's jokey and fun --

TRINA

Check me go.

TRINA pokes both her legs out. BETHAN sarcastic --

BETHAN

Slow down, tiger.

TRINA

Maybe I'll start going down the
dirt ramps.

BETHAN

Oh yeah that won't be embarrassing
for me at all.

They continue in contented silence for a beat. This version
of TRINA, she's perfect. Funny and confident and engaged. But
what BETHAN isn't quite noticing is this is the start of
mania. TRINA smirks --

TRINA

So where did you stay last night?

BETHAN

Lydia's.

TRINA

(Knowing side eye)

Ah yeah... You're staying at
Lydia's a lot lately...

BETHAN tries to suppress her smile, thrilled by her secret.

BETHAN

Eyes on the road please.

TRINA

Well, I think I'm gonna leave this
week.

BETHAN gobsmacked, coming to a stop --

BETHAN

What?

TRINA

(Nonchalant)

It's now or never innit?

BETHAN

Stop a minute.

(Going to her)

But like, what the hell? What are
you gonna say?

TRINA

I'm not gonna say anything. I'm
just gonna disappear for a bit
before he can kick off.

BETHAN

(Brain catching up)

That's not gonna work - he'll find
you.

TRINA

Dad don't know who Perry is. He'll
think I've gone back to Manchester.
That'll buy me a few weeks to
figure things out.

BETHAN looks stricken, panic bubbling up in her.

TRINA (CONT'D)

There's a room for you.

BETHAN

He's not just gonna take it, he'll
come to my school.

TRINA

(Grinning)

Enough worrying, I'm gonna sort it.

5

INT. MS MORGAN'S CLASS - LLANFYR HIGH - MORNING

5

BETHAN enters the class to a cacophony of noise, MS MORGAN not arrived yet and the KIDS making the most of it. LYDIA at the back of the class doing a lap dance for PRIEST as his friends cheer. BETHAN plonks down next to TRAVIS who looks like he's had enough.

BETHAN

What's wrong with you?

Before he can answer PRIEST shouts over --

PRIEST

Poof arse, does this make you sick?

As he grips LYDIA'S hips and mimes humping her, LYDIA protesting but loving it.

LYDIA

Oh my god you're a perv. Your turn.

LYDIA pushes PRIEST up, making him dance for her. TRAVIS looks at BETHAN like, that's what's wrong with me. CAM enters, sitting down next to BETHAN and TRAVIS.

CAM

Sorry, is this Stringfellow's?

She plants a brief kiss on BETHAN. BETHAN casting an eye over to POPPY who's deep in conversation with whoever her next beau is. They briefly lock eyes -- good, she saw the kiss. LORRAINE leans forward --

LORRAINE

Beth, guess what? My Aunty Lynne
have bought a caravan. 4 berth.
It's so lush.

BETHAN

Serious? Amazing.

LORRAINE

Yeah I know. Lynne is so savvy with
her money.

BETH tries to look interested but truly who the hell is LYNNE? Just then MS MORGAN enters. PETER tamping --

PETER

Miss, it's like feeding time at the zoo in here.

MS MORGAN

(to PRIEST)

Oh my dear Lord - who on earth wants to see that?

PRIEST

Don't be jealous, Miss.

MS MORGAN

Look up the word "delusional". But sit down first.

(And then)

Now listen - coursework is due on Friday so if you want to talk to me about anything - last chance. And seeing as it makes up 30% of your grade, I suggest you do.

PRIEST

Who even cares?

PETER

Um I do if you would ever shut your wet hole of a mouth.

PRIEST squeals with laughter. BETHAN sassy --

BETHAN

Have we still gotta do it if we're not going to uni?

MS MORGAN

Uh yeah. You do it cos I told you to. And for you Gwyndaf, maybe because you're bloody head girl?!

GO TO: KIDS filing out of class, MS MORGAN collaring BETHAN.

MS MORGAN (CONT'D)

So you're not going to uni is it?

BETHAN

Yeah. It's just like - what's the point? Why blow a load of cash just to be programmed how to think?

MS MORGAN
Oh is that what it's like?
(And then)
Go on, bugger off.

6 **OMITTED**

6

7 **EXT. LLANFYR STREETS - LATE AFTERNOON**

7

The newly formed motley crew walk to the park to get pissed: BETHAN and CAM, TRAVIS, LYDIA and PRIEST with his mates TENA LADY and SANNI PAD, and LORRAINE (CAM has invited her). They all chit chat. LYDIA falls back, hushed to BETHAN.

LYDIA
Shag head, will you read my English coursework for me? See if it's okay?

BETHAN
Seriously? That's a first.

LYDIA
Don't bother if it's too much hassle.

BETHAN
Lyd relax, obviously I will.

8 **EXT. PARK - LATE AFTERNOON**

8

All sat in a circle, LYDIA sat on PRIEST'S lap. Cheap booze being necked too fast, tinny music playing from a phone.

LYDIA
How mental is it that school's nearly over? Like can you actually believe?

PRIEST
We're going Ibiza in we boys?

LYDIA
Who's gonna let Sanni Pad and TENA Lady have passports?

SANNI PAD
I been Faliraki actually.

CAM
What you gonna do, Trav?

TRAVIS
Durham hopefully - to do history.

LYDIA
No you're not - you're coming
Ibiza.
(To BETHAN)
And you lez-a-tron.

BETHAN
Well, we won't actually be here.

LYDIA
What?

BETHAN looks to CAM, excited to share their news.

BETHAN
We're going to France.

LYDIA looks like someone has booted her in the stomach.

LYDIA
... When?

BETHAN
Summer I guess. Soon as we finish.

TRAVIS
(Happy, already knew)
It's gonna be so amazing, I can't
wait to visit.

PRIEST
(Stupid voice)
Are you going to eat some little
froggy legs and put a baguette up
your bum bum?

BETHAN and CAM just stare at him.

CAM
... No.

LYDIA
(Gathering herself)
How's Trina's bingo wages paying
for that then?

BETHAN'S stomach twists. CAM watching her - that's the most
she's heard about TRINA.

BETHAN
I'm using my uni fund.
(Leaning over to change
the music)
Can we listen to something decent
now?

She puts on a song that CAM has introduced her to, something
like **PARIS by BECKY AND THE BIRDS**. LYDIA rolls her eyes --

LYDIA
Sorry forgot you were so cool now.

PRIEST
TIMBER!

He falls back like a tree, pulling LYDIA down on top of him.
The pair of them giggling and distracted. BETHAN and TRAVIS
making eyes at each other. LORRAINE turns to TENA LADY.

LORRAINE
So why's your name TENA Lady?

TENA LADY isn't the sharpest tool, he's got a vacant tone.

TENA LADY
'Cos I pissed myself.

LORRAINE
God you only gotta do something
once and then it sticks innit.

TENA LADY
Happened a few times actually.

LORRAINE
(Sympathetic.)
Aw. Never mind.

Then PRIEST dives at TRAVIS, knocking him sideways --

PRIEST
Pile on!

FAST CUTS: booze being chugged.

Arms around each other as they sing with abandon.

LORRAINE vigorously copping off with TENA LADY.

**BETHAN and CAM deep in conversation. LYDIA diving in and
grabbing BETHAN'S arm, dragging her up to dance.**

EVERYONE bouncing up and down to the music.

BETHAN and CAM breaking away to sit together again before LYDIA immediately pounces on them.

PRIEST swinging LYDIA around, fully in love.

HARD CUT TO:

9

EXT. PARK - EARLY EVENING

9

LYDIA red faced and livid as she charges at PRIEST, landing slaps on him. PRIEST laughs as he knocks her blows away --

PRIEST
You're the town bike love - I bet
you're fucking riddled.

BETHAN and TRAVIS pull LYDIA off. We spot LORRAINE and TENA LADY in the background, continuing to cop off throughout.

BETHAN
Babe just leave it --

TRAVIS
Come on, he's not worth it.

LYDIA
PRICK!

LYDIA lets them steer her away. PRIEST following, contrite --

PRIEST
Alright, alright I'm sorry. Come on
baby, I was only joking --

TRAVIS looks back as they walk, livid. Think CHARLOTTE in Sex and the City 2 after BIG jilts CARRIE at the altar.

TRAVIS
No! You're not fit for her to wipe
her shoes on.

PRIEST
Whatever. Her minge stinks anyway.

At that LYDIA roars, turning on her heels and diving on him.

10

EXT. PARK - EVENING

10

Then BETHAN, TRAVIS and CAM all stood awkwardly around as LYDIA sits on a bench, her head in her hands, completely fucked.

LYDIA
He's disgusting, I hate him.

CAM
Finish with him - he's a waster.

LYDIA
(To BETHAN)
Why is she here?

BETHAN
Don't be rude.

LYDIA
(Hysterical)
Beth I need to talk to you! **Oh my god!**

CAM
(Chill)
I'll go, it's fine.

BETHAN
(Mortified)
I'm so sorry.

GO TO: BETHAN and TRAVIS now sit either side of LYDIA, each with an arm around her. LYDIA'S face pale and puffy. A moment of silence. And then LYDIA is incredulous --

LYDIA
France?
(Beat. Childlike.)
You're both gonna leave me.

BETHAN
As if.

TRAVIS
We'll speak every day. And we'll be
back all the time.

LYDIA sighs. Then her voice is small.

LYDIA
No you won't. You won't wanna know
me.

And deep down, they all know she's right. TRAVIS and BETHAN lean their heads on to her shoulders.

TRAVIS
That's not true.

11

EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - NIGHT

11

Later. BETHAN and CAM sit side by side on a garden swing chair. Both still tipsy. CAM is distracted as BETHAN chats.

BETHAN

I dunno with Lydia. It's just like, she can be so vile. Just awful. But then she really loves us as well.

CAM

Sounds like an abusive relationship.

BETHAN

Yeah does a bit.

(Glancing at her, sensing she's not okay)

Sorry I didn't come with you, it's just when she's like that --

CAM

(Genuine)

Oh it's fine, I don't care.

BETHAN nods. If that's not her problem - what is?

BETHAN

Okay.

(Beat)

I've been meaning to ask. Totally fine if you don't want to. But I was just wondering if it might be okay if I stay here for a week?

CAM

How come?

BETHAN

(Effortless)

My mum's decided to do this bloody Reiki course in Yorkshire or something. Which is like - what's the point? But she said I gotta go stay at my nan's house. And then I wouldn't be able to see you so...

CAM just holds her gaze, sad seeming.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Why you staring?

CAM
(Gentle)
Why do you do that?

BETHAN
What?

CAM
Why do you change like that? Like most the time you're this one person, then suddenly it's just like - okay who's this now? Who am I talking to?

BETHAN'S face burns, CAM sees through her.

BETHAN
Take that as a no then.

CAM
Obviously I want you to stay. But it's weird. You're telling your friends you're coming to Marseille like you're actually gonna do it, but then you're hiding me from your mum.

BETHAN
I'm not hiding you. Of course you can meet her. It's fine, it's not even a thing --

CAM
(What she's been waiting to say)
Is this because I'm black?

That knocks the wind out of BETHAN.

BETHAN
... What?

CAM
I'd rather you just said if that's the case --

BETHAN
Oh my god - no. I feel so bad, that is not --

CAM
I don't need you to feel bad, I just need you to be honest.

There's a beat, BETHAN trying to figure out what she needs to say. Stumbling, tongue-tied.

BETHAN

Cam. You're the best thing. In my whole life. Like... I've never met anyone like you. And you've just. I dunno. Like, you've changed everything. You've made everything better. And I do feel bad. Because if I've hurt you in some way then, that is the most bad thing that I could do...

(Winching at herself)

Fuck, I'm talking shit.

(Breath. Composes herself)

I'm so impressed by you. The way you think, the way you speak, the way you know yourself. I feel so proud that you even wanna know me. Let alone go out with me.

(Smirking)

You're this like shining light and I'm just a... Raggy little scab. So believe me - I don't wanna hide you.

BETHAN looks away, and then, fuck it. She looks back at CAM.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Basically - I'm in love with you.

CAM is taken-aback for a beat. And then.

CAM

Oh.

BETHAN just shrugs, looking away. Feeling exposed.

BETHAN

Well. It's true, so.

There's a long pause. BETHAN wishing she could chop her own head off. Then she turns and kisses CAM on the cheek --

BETHAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go. I really am sorry --

CAM

I love you too.

Beat.

BETHAN

Jesus Christ, you left me hanging.

CAM

Sorry but you got me spinning here.

(Beat)

You're not a raggy scab by the way.

BETHAN

That's kind.

CAM

(Beat)

Are you serious about Marseille?
Like do you actually, actually want
to come?

BETHAN

Yes, obviously.

CAM

I've been speaking to this woman
who manages Friche La Belle de Mei.
It's this arts hub that has like
pop up exhibitions, and cinema
screenings, and poetry nights. She
said she might be able to get us
jobs. Just front of house, but
still. We'd get to watch all the
shows... Or is that crap?

BETHAN could float away.

BETHAN

No. It's **amazing**.

(Realising, excited)

Oh my god you're gonna have to
teach me French.

CAM

Can't be done.

12

EXT. BINGO - DAY

12

BETHAN waits outside of a shop next to the bingo. Wracked
with nerves, her face pale and scared. She takes a steadying
breath, checks the time. Turns to the shop window and glances
at her reflection: smoothing her hair, rubbing under her eyes

FLASH IMAGES: *Lying in bed with CAM.*

Holding hands in the car as CAM drives.

CAM'S arm around BETHAN as they walk through the playground.

Then BETHAN is pulled from her thoughts by CAM approaching, looking intrigued --

CAM

Hiya. What's all this about?

BETHAN

(Nerves hidden, jokey)

Well, seeing as you're obsessed with my mum - I thought you might want to meet her.

But before CAM can respond a little whirling dervish fires at BETHAN, grabbing her leg and roaring --

FFION

Raaaaaaaar!

BETHAN

Oh no it's a lion!

FFION

Beth guess what look what Triny gave me.

FFION in her bowling jacket, she's wearing a burger babe bracelet, BETHAN holds up hers.

BETHAN

Oh yeah we're twins!

FFION spots CAM and suddenly goes shy, standing behind BETHAN. CAM gives her a little wave. PERRY catches up.

PERRY

Good timing, I just dropped a stunning loaf off to your mother - tell her to give you a bit.

BETHAN

Did you make it?

PERRY

Aye too right I did.

FFION

(Whispering)
Beth who's that?

BETHAN

This is Cam.

(Tiny beat. First time she's saying it)

She's my girlfriend.

Without hesitation, PERRY holds out his hand to CAM.

PERRY
Oh cracking, nice to meet you Cam.

CAM
You too.

PERRY
(To FFION)
Right come on then Little Miss
Tiger.

FFION
I'm a lion dur.

PERRY
Ta-ra.

As they head off CAM looks to BETHAN.

CAM
Who's that?

BETHAN (V.O.)
My dad.

BETHAN
My mum's mate.

13

INT. BINGO - MAIN HALL - DAY

13

BINGO GOERS dotted around waiting for the next game. Some chatting, some playing the bandits, some reading the paper. BETHAN and CAM sit opposite one another at a booth, BETHAN weirdly quiet, trying to cover the fact that she's shitting herself. TRINA bustles over, confident, relaxed, chatty --

TRINA
Cam - butter, jam or both?

CAM
Both.

TRINA
Girl after my own heart.

TRINA lays out 3 plates, each with a slice of PERRY'S bread on, little sachets of butter and jam left over from the breakfast buffet, knives etc. They all set about spreading.

TRINA (CONT'D)
So how long you been in Llanfyr?

CAM
Uh, about 8 months now.

TRINA
Like it?

CAM
Yeah, I've met some cool people.
(quick look at BETHAN)
Beth said you're getting in to
Reiki?

BETHAN'S bum hole clenches. TRINA jumping on --

TRINA
Oh Susan who works here, she's
Reiki mad. Does it all the time.
Completely cleared her sciatica.

Thank fuck for that. Quick move it on.

BETHAN
Mum, is Nana in today?

TRINA
Yeah she'll be on break now.

TRINA licks her serviette and reaches out to BETHAN'S face.

TRINA (CONT'D)
Come here you get jam on you.

BETHAN
(Recoiling, jokey)
Ugh mum, don't rub your spit on me.

BETHAN rubs her sleeve on her cheek.

CAM
Never accepts help does she?

TRINA
Oh god I know, she's so stubborn.
Even when she was a little girl -
had to do everything for herself.

BETHAN
I was changing my own nappies from
6 months.

CAM looks almost like she believes it.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Ha, gullible.

Just then NANA bustles over.

NANA

Aye aye what's all this, filling
your faces without me is it?

BETHAN

Nan, this is Cam.

NANA

What d'you think to this then, Cam -
these pair scoffing jam and not
telling me? Working my fingers to
the bone in there --

TRINA

You were doing a Suduko.

NANA

Well - that's work innit?

(To CAM)

Hiya love - I'm Marge. This one's
the apple of my eye 'in you babe?

(Trying to pinch her bum)

Ooh lovely little bum, gimme a
little pinch.

BETHAN fights her off, CAM laughing.

BETHAN

Nan! Stop it mun.

CAM

Is there a toilet?

TRINA

Oh yeah, just over there.

CAM

Back now.

CAM gets up and heads off. NANA plonks herself down in the
booth. Clear she's itching to say something but she tries to
be subtle, all whilst nudging BETHAN with her elbow --

NANA

She seems nice - your **friend**. Dun
she Trin, don't her **friend** seem
really lovely?

TRINA

Aye yeah lovely.

NANA

(Re: the bread)

Is that what Perry brought in? He's
good in he. I wouldn't have the
puff to knead dough.

BETHAN looks from the bread to NANA - wondering if NANA is
registering this as weird.

TRINA

Yeah he's better than Greggs him.

NANA

(Hushed, concerned.)

Eh you better get back to work
soon, Jeanette won't be happy if
she sees you skiving.

TRINA

Ah who cares, let her moan.

It's subtle but TRINA is being reckless. Just as CAM comes
back to sit down, BINGO CALLER CARL steps up on to the stage.

BINGO CALLER CARL

Hello ladies, gents and
delinquents. Right - sing song
time. I just want you all to clap a
bit, and if you know it - you're
gonna know it - follow along.

CARL starts a clap, EVERYONE joining in. TRINA shouting --

TRINA

Go on, Carl!

BINGO CALLER CARL

This one goes out to Blodwyn
Carmichael, who've called house 3
weeks on the trot...

(Singing Devil Woman)

***I've had nothing but bad luck
Since the day I saw the cat at my
door***

BETHAN shoots a look at CAM to see what she's making of all
this. CAM mouths at her, ***"this is amazing"***.

BINGO CALLER CARL (CONT'D)

***So I came into you sweet lady
Answering your mystical call
Crystal ball on the table
Showing the future, the past***

(MORE)

BINGO CALLER CARL (CONT'D)
*Same cat with them evil eyes And I
knew it was a spell she cast*

CARL gestures for everyone to join in for the chorus. All the GRIM FACED PENSIONERS singing along, TRINA standing up, singing at the top of her lungs - loving her life.

| | |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| BINGO CALLER CARL (CONT'D) | TRINA |
| <i>She's just a devil woman</i> | <i>She's just a devil woman</i> |
| <i>With evil on her mind</i> | <i>With evil on her mind</i> |

As TRINA belts her heart out, CAM looks to BETHAN, warm --

CAM
I see where you get your gob from.

BETHAN grins back, but her eyes linger on TRINA for just a second. Somewhere deep down registering that this doesn't feel right, but she shoves it away - TRINA'S just happy. She's enjoying her life for the first time.

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| BINGO CALLER CARL | TRINA |
| <i>Beware the devil woman</i> | <i>Beware the devil woman</i> |
| <i>She's gonna get you</i> | <i>She's gonna get you</i> |

BINGO CALLER CARL (CONT'D)
Right, that's your lot.

They all applaud TRINA whooping, then grinning at CAM.

TRINA
There - you've had dinner and a show.

14

INT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - TRINA'S ROOM - DAY

14

Following day. BETHAN is sat on the bed texting on her phone as TRINA wraps up some old jewellery in tissue paper, squirrelling it in to her handbag. Both of them relaxed.

BETHAN
Where's dad?

TRINA
Where d'you think? Pub.

BETHAN
(Rolling her eyes.)
Standard. Oh, I was gonna say - be careful round nana. With Perry bringing you food and stuff.

TRINA

I am careful. Anyway, Nana loves me
- she wouldn't say anything.

BETHAN raises her eyebrows, not so sure.

TRINA (CONT'D)

D'you ever stop worrying?

BETHAN

(Smiling)

No.

TRINA

I'm gonna drop this jewellery off,
then I'll have all my bits there.
Essentials anyway.

BETHAN sniffs the air.

BETHAN

You got washing out? Smells like
someone's having a fire.

She gets up, heading out on the landing.

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

15

BETHAN looks out of the window and sees DILWYN down in the
back garden, a bonfire blazing.

BETHAN

Dick head's home.

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

16

TRINA and BETHAN go out, DILWYN seems happy enough. TRINA
relaxed.

TRINA

Didn't know you were back, what you
doing?

DILWYN

Thought I'd have a bonfire, get rid
of some junk.

Then he pulls his t-shirt off and throws that on the fire,
adding nonchalantly.

DILWYN (CONT'D)

And burn some evidence as well.

TRINA
(Half laughing)
What you on about?

DILWYN
(Nice as pie)
Well I've just killed your
boyfriend and his kid see.

All the air is sucked from TRINA and BETHAN, the ground below them tilting. DILWYN carries on in a tone like he's telling them about the weather forecast --

DILWYN (CONT'D)
Molotov cocktail - heard of that?
You get a glass bottle - milk
bottle, beer bottle, anything'll
do. Bit of petrol, lighter fluid. I
added some bleach as well - more
toxic. And dish soap, weird I know
but it makes it stick to their
skin. Then you just stuff it with a
rag and light it... Know what
happens then?

CUTAWAY to BETHAN'S mind's eye --

17 **EXT. PERRY'S HOUSE - FANTASY** 17

DILWYN throwing a petrol bomb at PERRY'S house.

18 **EXT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - GARDEN / KITCHEN - DAY** 18

We cut back. DILWYN grins at them.

DILWYN
Fucking carnage.

With that, he starts to pull his jeans off. TRINA can't speak, her throat clicking like she's trying to find the words but can't. BETHAN pulls herself together.

BETHAN
You're lying

DILWYN darts at her, shoving his jeans in to BETHAN'S face.

DILWYN
Am I?

They reek of petrol.

DILWYN (CONT'D)
62 Heol Y Cefn. I followed you
there, ya back stabbing little
bitch.

BETHAN'S mind races, trying to think how, when.

FLASH IMAGES: DILWYN outside the pub questioning BETHAN, "She getting on okay at the bingo?"

PERRY opening the door to BETHAN in 202 when she dropped off the toy for FFION.

BETHAN leaving PERRY'S house, a smile on her face as she walks away. Unaware of the blue van watching her.

The earth tilting under BETHAN again - this is her fault.

DILWYN has hold of TRINA'S bike now, slamming it on the fire with a grunt of exertion.

DILWYN (CONT'D)
What's the matter, Trin? Cat got
your tongue?

BETHAN
Run.

TRINA turns and starts running for the garden gate, DILWYN chasing after her and grabbing her from behind, slamming her to the floor.

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Get off her!

He sits on her back, gripping the back of her head and pressing her face in to the grass. DILWYN laughing as he lowers his mouth to TRINA'S ear --

DILWYN
Stop struggling ya silly cow.

BETHAN runs at him, slapping at DILWYN, trying to push him off --

BETHAN
Leave her alone!

DILWYN strikes back with his free hand, shoving BETHAN off. TRINA trying to shout through the grass --

TRINA
Beth, find Perry!

But instead BETHAN'S eyes search the garden, landing on some old metal car part. She grips it and comes at him, ready to swing it.

BETHAN

You better get off her now.

DILWYN locks eyes with her, face red, eyes manic and gleeful.

DILWYN

Dare you.

A long beat as we will BETHAN to swing it... She drops it.

BETHAN

If I call the police you're fucked.
Fucked. So just get off her!

But all the while he's hissing in TRINA'S ear --

DILWYN

What have I told you? What have I
always told you?

Then DILWYN leaps up, flipping TRINA over. He starts dragging her towards the house, like a lion dragging prey to its lair.

BETHAN runs to the open doorway trying to block it.

BETHAN

I'll do it, I'll call the police...

DILWYN

(Not listening)
Pair of bitches. Thought you could
fuck me.

TRINA

(To BETHAN, frantic)
Find Perry! Go and find Perry!

At the doorway DILWYN screaming in BETHAN'S face --

DILWYN

**Move or I'll smash her fucking
skull in.**

TRINA

Beth go! Go and find him.

BETHAN in a blind panic, she steps aside, DILWYN roughly dragging TRINA inside. He flings her on the floor then charges at BETHAN, gripping her and shoving her out of the back door. He turns the lock.

BETHAN
(Beating on the glass)
Mum!

The last thing she sees as DILWYN pulls TRINA from the kitchen is TRINA'S face broken in to a sob, locking eyes with BETHAN --

TRINA
Ffion, Beth...

BETHAN knows what she's saying, before anything else, she's got to go and see what's happened to that little girl.

19

EXT. BETHAN'S HOUSE - FRONT GARDEN - DAY

19

BETHAN runs to the front garden, hearing a smash coming from inside the house. She tries the front door - locked. Standing there physically torn between helping her mother and doing her mother's wishes. She pulls her phone out and dials 999 and then thinks again. Deleting it she calls NANA --

BETHAN
He's gone mental nan, you need to come...
(Desperate)
Please nan - I need you.

BETHAN hangs up. A NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR out in their garden.

NEIGHBOUR
What the hell's happening?

BETHAN
It's nothing, it's fine.

And then she starts to run.

20

EXT. LLANFYR STREETS - MONTAGE - DAY

20

MONTAGE: holding close on BETHAN'S face as she runs - for her mother's life, for PERRY, for FFION. Music playing over as we see...

FLASH IMAGES: *Flames. Burnt flesh. Two bodybags - one of them small. The sound of screams. FFION'S bowling jacket melting. All of this interspersed with PERRY'S house just fine, PERRY and FFION unharmed. DILWYN dousing his clothes in petrol to trick them. Over and over we flash between those images and BETHAN'S pale, panting face as she sprints.*

21

EXT. PERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

21

The **MONTAGE CUTS**, as BETHAN rounds the corner to PERRY'S street. She comes to a stop, all sound cutting to absolute silence as she sees the place surrounded by **fire engines, ambulances, police cars...** He fucking did it. A sob breaks from BETHAN'S mouth, her hands shooting up to cover it.

In horror she creeps forward, not wanting to see it - knowing she has to. An OFFICER stops her at the yellow tape cordoning off the house.

OFFICER HIGGINS

Clear the area please.

BETHAN

(Shaking, terrified)

I know them.

OFFICER HIGGINS

Sorry, you need to move along please.

BETHAN

(Firmer)

No listen - I know Perry and Ffion.
Can you just tell me what's happened --

PERRY (O.O.V)

Beth! Bethan!

BETHAN twisting around at the sound of his voice.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Can you let her through please?

BETHAN ducks under the tape, coming through to the sight of the house - windows blown out, front door gone leaving a yawning hole to a hellscape inside - black and charred. And PERRY and FFION sat in the back of an ambulance. Both wrapped in foil capes. FFION'S face is buried in PERRY'S side, she won't look up. BETHAN just stares at them for a beat, the earth tilting again - **they're alive**. Then she finds her words, having the foresight to phrase it carefully.

BETHAN

What's happened?

PERRY is in complete shock, not fully making sense.

PERRY

We had the paddling pool up. She wanted the pool so I put the pool up.

BETHAN

Are you okay, are you hurt?

PERRY takes her hand gripping it.

PERRY

She was playing in the pool. She didn't have her sun cream on.

BETHAN

But what happened, Per?

PERRY

(Locking eyes with her)
Who would do this to us?

BEAT as BETHAN realises.

BETHAN (V.O.)

He doesn't know.

PERRY

Will you tell your mum? She had clothes here, they'll be ruined.

BETHAN

My god, don't worry about that.

She looks to FFION, she can see she's shaking. She reaches a hand out.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

Ffi, it's me - are you okay?

FFION shrinks away from her touch, utterly terrified. The sight of it breaking BETHAN'S heart. The OFFICER comes over.

OFFICER HIGGINS

Sorry I'm gonna have to move you.

PERRY

Tell your mum okay?

BETHAN nods, walking away.

We hold on BETHAN walking away from the scene.

FLASH IMAGES LOOPING AT SPEED: TRINA'S face smashing to the grass. FFION shaking. DILWYN grinning as he burns his clothes. And then the images screech to a halt...

A look of calm coming over BETHAN'S face. She turns on her heels and walks back, right up to the OFFICER HIGGINS.

BETHAN
I know who did this.

OMITTED

24

EXT. BETHAN'S STREET - DAY

24

BETHAN approaches her house as POLICE CARS are pulling up. NANA already waiting at the garden wall, beside herself. NEIGHBOURS dotted around watching. BETHAN immediately tries to advance down the driveway, to NANA --

BETHAN
Nan - where are they, have you seen
'um?

NANA
No they won't open the door. What
the hell's happened?

Just then OFFICER HIGGINS approaches --

OFFICER HIGGINS
Bethan - you shouldn't be here.
You're a witness, it's not safe.

BETHAN
(Cracking, frantic)
My mum's in there!

OFFICER HIGGINS
I know, just leave it to us.
(To NANA)
Keep her back please.

NANA grips BETHAN, putting an arm around her, as OFFICERS head down the path.

NANA
Come on, they know what they're
doing.

BETHAN looks at NANA, all the shock and horror of the last hour written on her face.

NANA (CONT'D)

I got you now. You're alright.

OFFICER HIGGINS beats a hand on the door.

OFFICER HIGGINS

Police, open up --

Before he can finish, the door swings open. Revealing DILWYN stood there still topless but in clean jeans now. He does an astonishing job of acting surprised --

DILWYN

What the? What's all this?

(Spotting BETHAN,
concerned)

Beth - you alright?

OFFICER HIGGINS

Dilwyn Gwyndaf, I'm arresting you on suspicion of arson with intent to endanger life. You do not have to say anything but it --

DILWYN

(Shocked)

Hang on, wha'?

OFFICER HIGGINS

-- But it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court.

DILWYN

Jesus Christ, man. Can I - do you mind if I put a top on?

He turns in to the hallway and pulls a zip-up hoodie on.

Then DILWYN calmly walks out and allows the OFFICERS to escort him towards the police car. Because he's committed enough crimes to know: don't run and don't act guilty.

Just then, TRINA appears in the doorway, diminished, quivering. BETHAN running to her.

BETHAN

Mum!

They cling to one another. TRINA an absolute wreck, shaking, glassy eyed.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

They're safe. They're okay. They're
alive.

END OF EPISODE.