
PI LOT
17TH AUGUST 2018

Wri tten by
Kayl ei gh LI ewel l yn

C/o Expectati on Entertai nment

On the threshold of the staff room, MS MORGAN doesn't know what to say. She's been collared by BETHAN (16), making her read a poem she's written.

BETHAN

... Should I enter it?

MS MORGAN

It's a bit... So is she in love with a seagull?

BETHAN

Well it's a metaphor. *Obviously.*

MS MORGAN

(Ignoring the sass)
Right... Have you been

h

H

G

g

TRAVIS

See this is what I'm talking about, grounding. You gotta have your barefeet on the grass right, and then the negative charges in your body can just run in to the earth.

LYDIA

I'm not signing your petition.

TRAVIS

What, why?

LYDIA

Because it's made up shit. [REDACTED]

TRAVIS

It's not. Scientists have done studies. We're making ourselves sick with these rubber soles -- (gesturing to his trainers) Separating us from the earth.

LYDIA

Yeah, put your snaggle toes away and get out my ears. [REDACTED]

BETHAN

I signed it. But you owe me 'cos Mrs Blocker caught me with my phone out. She was like -

BETHAN does a pretty bang on impersonation of their butch, Valley's, P.E. teacher.

BETHAN (CONT'D)

"Bethan Gwyndaf, is that phone"

TRAVIS

Debbie Chapman had sex with a
frozen sausage.

BETHAN

I thought she was taking Chemistry
A Level two years early?

LYDIA

So, she can still fuck a sausage.

TRAVIS

Everyone say

LYDIA (CONT'D)

I should just fucking kill myself,
my mother wouldn't care.

TRAVIS

Babe, stop - you're scaring me.

BETHAN

Just have some water OK?

LYDIA

Why - you don't care about me...

A wave of nausea hits LYDIA an

BETHAN watches TRAVIS trail off after LYDIA calling to her,

BETHAN, sitting herself, knocks on her parents bedroom door.

BETHAN
Dad... Dad.

DI LWYN (O. O. V)

KATRINA

Why d' you look scared? Don' t be
scared baby, I' m the strongest
woman in the world.

Bea

BETHAN nods. TRINA grabs her from behind, swaying with her

KATRINA

Come

MS MORGAN (CONT'D)
It's compulsory you all tur

MS MORGAN

It's not about "OK", Bethan. I know
said grit but I meant your grit.

Speak from the heart... That's all

I want. That's sj ET BT 12 0 0 12 243 6 0 12 369 675 Tm /TT278

BETH

Right, MRS BLOCKER (CONT' D)

TRAVIS senses a row brewing, he deflects it, as his way.

TRAVIS

D'you reckon Ms Morgan has a
v

TRAVIS

Love you.

LYDIA and TRAVIS plod off. We hold on BETHAN as she hovers
outside the Green Grocer's, inspecti

GINA
... Make it quick.

BETHAN
Thanks.

GINA
Bag.

BETHAN drops her bag and appr

BETHAN

Oh yeah? . . . Well why don't you go
finger yourself!

BETHAN chucks the stuff and runs out, grabbing her bag --

GINA

Yeah run, 'for I kno

DI LWYN

NURSE DIGBY and

KATRI NA
Pl ease don' t hurt my baby.

CUT TO:

BETHAN
Pri est, d' you want these?

PRI EST beel i nes for her --

PRI EST
Al ri ght, dykey? Yeah gi ve 'um yer.
(BETHAN offers them)
When' d your ti ts get so bi g?

PRI ES

PRIEST saunters off, booting someone's rucksack.

POPPY
Yeah bye Priest, you're an ape...
(To BETHAN)
Maybe come sit with me in English?

POPPY peels off, DEBBIE CHAPMAN shooting BETHAN evils before she follows. LYDIA sniggers --

LYDIA
Talk about rate yourself...

But BETHAN'S heart pounds nearly through her chest... POPPY wants to sit with her! LYDIA turns to her phone - she has the email up from MS MORGAN, sharing BETHAN'S poem. Lydia reads --

LYDIA (CONT'D)