IN MY SKIN

EPISODE 201 SHOOTING SCRIPT

24TH MARCH 2021

Written by Kayleigh Llewellyn

C/o Expectation Entertainment.

INT. LLANFYR HIGH SCHOOL - CORRIDOR / CLASSROOM - DAY

It's lunch time, KIDS swarming the corridors. BETHAN, LYDIA and TRAVIS are titting about outside of a class room.

BETHAN I dared you to go in - that means you have to go in.

TRAVI S

No - why me

1

2 INT. LLANFYR HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

A hush falls as TRAVIS, BETHAN and LYDIA all file in and awkwardly sit down. A gang of NERDISH looking STUDENTS dotted around. PETER is sat upfront opposite a GIRL we haven't seen before, CAM. BETHAN spots a table with some biscuits, sweets and crisps laid out on it, she shoves TRAVIS too hard, making eyes at the food. PETER disgusted by them --

> PETER As I was saying before we were rudely interrupted

IMS201 SHO

PETER Uh, yes. The suggestion that prison and sterilisation are the only courses of action is absolutely ludicrous and sensatio

MS MORGAN Bethan - your mother still hasn't signed

```
BINGO CALLER CARL
```

Exci ted

NANA (CONT'D) Perry, sort these f

NANA

I think we're side-splittin'.

BETHAN puts her burger down and starts scrolling through her phone. NANA remembering something --

NANA

IMS201 SHOOTING

DI LWYN

Push me now - see what happens.

TRINA shoots BETHAN a look, trying to wordlessly beg BETHAN not to start, but she keeps her voice light.

TRINA

Come on Love, down.

Beat. BETHAN begrudgingly relents, slamming her feet down on to the floor. DILWYN smug.

DILWYN Not so hard was it?

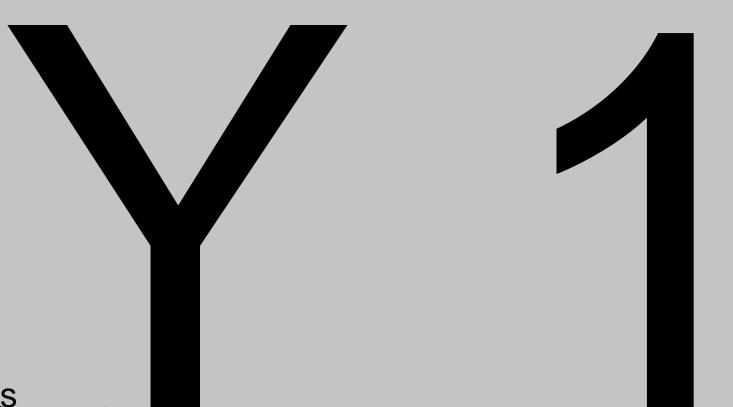
DILWYN leans forward and starts eating, perking up.

DILWYN (CONT'D) Right, programme on monkeys I wanna watch now. Meant to be good.

TRI NA

Oh good.

TRINA sits beside him, opening the can of beer and handing it to him. BETHAN watches the wordless act of servitude - it dagusts her. She tuts. DILWYN'S head snaps rou



BETHAN

What?

DILWYN You ignorant little --

BETHAN Ah piss off.

DILWYN jumping up.

DILWYN (0.0.V) What did you just say?

BETHAN (Locking eyes with him) Lazy fuck.

She gets

IMS201 SHOOTING SCRIPT DRAFT

BETHAN does a sarcy grin, going straight back to neutral. TRINA suddenly pounces on her, forcing her in to a hug and planting kisses on her cheeks.

TRIN

09

PRIEST (CONT'D)

IMS2

BETHAN Whatever, who gives a fuck. Dare me to down this?

LYDIA Uh no, you're not having it all ya pig.

BETHAN gestures at the WOMAN, hushed.

BETHAN Shall I nick her trolley?

L

BETHAN'S blood runs cold. She turns to see T

TRI NA (Laug2 IMS201 S

09/

IMS201 SHOOTING SCRIPT DRAFT

IMS2

BETHAN See that, two flashes - that means you wank I watch.

CAM No it doesn't.

BETHAN It does. Don't turn the music down, you'll hear balls slapping.

CAM (Laughing) You're sick.

> BETHAN (Gesturing to the i

CAM Umm. I dunno. I don't mind. See new places. Meet

IMS201 SHOOTING S

BETHAN (Without missing a beat) Ydy dvd fi yn dy d di? [uh-dee dvd vee uhn duh dee dee]

CAM What the hell? What's that mean?

BETHAN

Is my dvd