
Open the morning after 203.

BETHAN, NANA and TRINA are sat together on a bench near the front desk, all ashen faced.

It's a far cry from that now. Throughou

Just then TRINA turns her face to them, suddenly grinning like someone's pressed her "on" button.

TRINA
I'm wonderful. I'm on top of the moon. I never knew I was so strong. When I was a baby, I remember every single little thing. Like being born, being Jesus. I was Jesus, Beth...

(Then condescending)
Don't worry if you can't keep up.

TRINA looks away, starting to hum to herself. We hold tight on BETHAN'S face as the realisation dawns - TRINA'S gone again.

Just then the door opens, OFFICER GUNNING stepping out.

OFFICER GUNNING (CONT'D)
And this is Christine.

CHRISTINE
Hi ya.

OFFICER GUNNING
Christine is an appropriate adult.
Did an officer explain about
appropriate adults to you
yesterday?

BETHAN
Yeah.

BETHAN is terrified, but she tries to cover it. OFFICER
GUNNING is friendly enough, but efficient and spread too
thin.

OFFICER
Good. So Christine's just he

NANA
Come on, Trin - let's go out
for a bit of air.

TRINA
God alive, why's everyone
su

She's f TRI NA

TRINA (CONT'D)

Ta-ra ya boring bastards.

BETHAN and NANA both on her tail. OFFICER GUNNING follows, concerned --

OFFICER GUNNING

Are you gonna be okay with her?

NANA

Aye, we got her.

BETHAN

I'll call her key

~~M~~

But TRINA pounces to the passenger side window ~~which~~
r

BETHAN swallows back tears,

I MS204 SHOOTI

BETHAN
(Cold, annoyed)
Just go. I said I'll call you
later.

BETHAN sees the hurt cross CAM'S face, but she turns and walks away. Her and NANA following as TRINA barges in to the building. A sign for Mari Huws Psychiatric Hospital above the door.

TRINA
Perry! Where are you, silly sod?

NANA

None of my business is it?

TRINA

That's right. 'Cos I'm a genius.
I'm Billy Blue Whizz. I'm King
fucking Tutu.

BETHAN

I'll bring him in. Just have a
rest, eat something. Then he'll be
here.

Finally TRINA seems to take words in.

TRINA

Hmmm. Alright.
(Then calling off out of
the room)
Who've I gotta suck off for a cuppa
tea then?

9

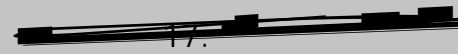
9

NANA and BETHAN walk ou

I MS204 SHOOTI

She trails off. They both know what she means.

FFION
Get ready everyone -



PERRY gets up too, feeling awful, wanting to explain himself.

PERRY

If yo

s f t
l h l h .

BETHAN (CONT'D)
Ta-ra, be good you.

FFION
Bye babe.

We hold on BETHAN'S face as she walks away from them, walks away from her chance of a happy family.

12

12

BETHAN sat alone in the lounge, still in her coat. Pin drop silence. Around her the aftermath of DILWYN'S rampage: smashed glass, orna2 479 555 Tm /TT2 1 Tft2 1 Tf (a) Tj ET BTC 12 241 5

TRINA looks at her for a moment. Then she looks away again - like she's listening to something we can't hear

I MS20

I MS204 SH00

It's okay. CAM

And BETHAN

BETHAN shakes her head, trying to even fathom how she can answer that. Then she glances at CAM, the horror of it written in her eyes

BETHAN

He's done some really bad things --

CAM

Like what?

BETHAN

Please don't make me talk about this.

CAM

It's okay.
(And then gently)
W

She won't, so CAM pulls herself on top of BETHAN, so she's straddling her torso, forcing BETHAN to look at her.

CAM (CONT'D)

You do not have to be ashamed.

BETHAN'S eyes prick with tears again. CAM takes BETHAN'S face in her hands

(MORE)

IMS204 SHOOTING SCRIPT

09/11/20

DILWYN (CONT'D)