

FERRAL MONSTER



Darnau sgript

Feral Monster

Gan Bethan Marlow

Wedi'i gwahardd o'r ysgol, ac yn methu hyd yn oed cael gwaith yn y siop tships, mae Jax (hi/nhw/beth bynnag) yn berson ifanc hoffus a beiddgar sy'n byw gyda'i Nain mewn pentref bach a diflas.

Pan mae Jax yn cwrdd â Ffion, merch sy'n siarad yn gall gyda steil trawiadol, mae'r atyniad rhyngthyn nhw'n wefreiddiol. Mae'r angerdd ifanc cwiar yn dod â'r pâr annhebygol hwn at ei gilydd yn ei holl ogoniant blêr, chwith ac anhygoel.

Mae Feral Monster yn dilyn Jax, a'i hymennydd swnllyd sy'n barod ei farn, wrth iddynt ddelio â chariad, hunaniaeth, bywyd a theulu.

Gan gyfuno cerddoriaeth grime, R&B, soul, pop a rap, mae'r trac sain yn mynd â ni o uchelfannau i ddyfnderoedd taith wyllt hormonaidd ieuenctid.

Gwybodaeth am y cynnwys

Argymhelliad oedran 14+. Mae'r cynhyrchiad hwn yn cynnwys iaith gref yn ogystal â:

Cyfeiriadau at: archwilio hunaniaeth rhywedd a rhywioldeb, pornograffi, rhyw, marwolaeth, hunan niwed, trawma plentyndod, salwch meddwl, tlodi a cyffuriau.

Portreadau o: alcoholiaeth, trais, troseddau cyllyll, gweithgarwch rhywiol. Cynrychiolaeth theatrig o: hunanladdiad.

Gyda diolch i Ayesha Rees Khan, cwnselydd a ddarllenodd drwy'r sgript a rhoi cyngor ar y wybodaeth yn y cynnwys.

CYMERIADAU

TU ALLAN I'R YMENNYDD

JAX (*beth bynnag, cwiar, gwrywaidd*)

FFION (*hi/nhw, cwiar, benywaidd*)

CUZ (*hi*)

NAN (*hi*)

SAM (*fe*)

BLUBZ (*fe neu nhw*)

CONNOR (*ef*)

DAD (*ef*)

CHERYL (*hi*)

KAZ (*Byddaf yn rhoi gwybod i chi*)

YN YR YMENNYDD

TEX - *Cortecs Cyn-Flaen* - Annatblygedig, rhesymegol, cyfeillgar.

AR - *Amagdyla Dde* - Negyddol, pryderus, ofnus.

AL - *Amagdyla Chwith* - Cadarnhaol, dig, byrbwyll.

PIT - *Chwarren bitwidol* - Teimlo'n ddwfn, emosiynol, chwantlyd.

C - *Serebrwm* - Deallus, chwilfrydig, uchel-gyflawnwr.

JAX IFANC

MAM NIWRON

CORWS (sain yn unig)

Niwrnau - Mae pob un yn cynrychioli atgofion penodol.

CAST CYMUNEDOL (sain NEU fyw)

Acsonau - cario negeseuon o amgylch yr ymennydd.

DADANSODDIAD CYMERIADAU AWGRYMEDIG

Actor 1 (hi/nhw) - Jax, Jax Ifanc.

Actor 2 (hi/nhw) - Ffion, Kaz, C.

Actor 3 (hi/nhw) - Nan, Connor, AL

Actor 4 (ef/nhw) - Sam, TEX.

Actor 5 (ef/nhw) - Dad, Blubz, Cheryl, PIT.

Actor 6 (hi/nhw) - Cuz, Mam Niwron. A.R.

GOLYGFA 4

SAM AND BLUBZ ARE AT THE SWINGS.

MUSIC "BLASTING" FROM A PHONE.

SAM SWIGS A CAN OF CIDER, BLUBZ HANGS UPSIDE DOWN FROM THE SWING FRAME.

SAM PASSES HIM THE CIDER AND HE TRIES DRINKING IT UPSIDE DOWN- STARTS OFF ALRIGHT THEN LAUGHS AND CHOKES, SPRAYING IT EVERYWHERE.

THEY CRACK UP.

JAX ARRIVES. JOINS THEM.

Jax- Where do you get that booze from?

Blubz- Your dad did us a deal- 'buy one for me and I'll get you three'.

C- *I'm nothing like my dad.*

Sam- Want a swig?

C- *I'm nothing like my dad.*

Jax- ...

Blubz and Sam- Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug!

A.R and A.L- SHUT UP. Have a LAUGH!

FUCK IT. JAX TAKES A LONG SWIG

Sam- What happened at the chippy?

Jax- Nothin'.

Blubz- You didn't get it?

JAX SHAKES HER HEAD.

THEY ALL LAUGH

THE BRAIN VIBRATES WITH SHAME.

JAX WALKS AWAY, SMASHING THE SWING DOWN WITH FORCE, TRYING TO GET IT OVER THE TOP BAR.

Sam- What you gonna do now?

C-

It's not that I'm not thinking
I'm just thinking
differently,
I'm thinking, thinking differently
to....normal people.

Sam- You should come college with me. There's this teacher yeah, she says mad stuff like "you've got potential Sam." It's weird but like... dunno, nice.

A.L- I'M THICK! I'M THICK! I'M THICK!!

C- Keep a lid on that temper.

JAX GETS IN SAM'S FACE, SMILING MANICALLY.

Jax- I was expelled, remember?

C- I'm nothing like my dad.

A.L- Probably end up like him.

A.R- Sad. So sad.

C- But true.

JAX GRABS A CAN OF CIDER AND SWIGS IT DOWN.

BLUBZ AND SAM JUMP ON TOP OF JAX.

THEY ALL LAUGH.

THEY WRESTLE, TAKING THE PISS OUT OF EACH OTHER, HAVING A LAUGH.

'WHOOOP WHOOP' TUNE PLAYS ON THE PHONE

Blubz- Ahhh, turn it up, this one's bangin'.

Sam- Yeah, it's blowing up on Tik Tok. *(to Jax)* You know it?

Jax- Kinda.

Blubz- You know the guy wrote it when he was in juvie? And then he filmed it yeah and uploaded it on a phone he'd sneaked in and boom. He's got a record deal and everything now.

Sam- The moves are bangin'.

Blubz- Yeah, me and Sam know 'em all.

Jaz- Go on 'en.

SAM AND BLUBZ GET READY, MOVING THE SWINGS TO MAKE SPACE, AS IF PREPARING FOR A STADIUM PERFORMANCE.

THEY DANCE AND SING- AND THEY'RE SHIT!

Sam and Blubz-

Woop! Woop! Here we come!
We got bounce in our step and smoke in our gun.
Don't need a degree to know that we're wankers
But who cares, got plenty of banTERS.

THEY DRAG JAX WITH THEM. JAX EVENTUALLY JOINS IN- SHE KNOWS EVERY MOVE.

Gang-

Woop! Woop! Here we come!
We got bounce in our step and smoke in our gun.
Don't need a degree to know that we're wankers
But who cares, got plenty of banTERS

Woop! Woop! Here we come! /
Cum, cum, cum, cum, cum , cum, cum
We got bounce in our step and smoke in our gun. /
Bang, pow! Blow up the world right now!

Don't need a degree to know that we're wankers,
but who cares, got plenty of banTERS
Don't need a degree to know that we're wankers,
but who cares, got plenty of banTERS

BLUBZ AND SAM FAKE GIRATE EACH OTHER. JAX ESCAPES UP THE SLIDE.

Jax-

We all know by now that we don't choose the shoe
That fits our feet.
We don't choose its style, its cost or colour.
We choose very little in life for that matter.
Chained to our lives
to the rules of society

Tread-milled politically
In an unequal sausage factory
Of an educational system.
So turn up, be quiet, learn, be quiet
write, be quiet, talk.....why are you so quiet?
Talk....get up to the front and talk
Get up from your chair and walk
Sit down, be quiet, do your work, but quiet!
Growing like carrots
training to be parrots.
Obedient, respectful,
Robotic, sick parrots.

-

We're bashing through barriers
And smacking the carriers
Of smack from our face
Feel the weight
Of Them All
As they breathe on your case
And your knees always buckling
You're standing there punching
An iron glass ceiling
You're slashing and cutting
And life is one big steaming pile of shiiiiiiit!

Jax (double-speed, fast)-

You've got to get through it
You've got to survive it
You wade through the bullshit
Find gold and you grab it.
You hide it,
you sell it.

You buy it,
you feed it
Then back in the bull shit.
You push it
You twist it
You fight it
You grab it
You breathe when you're winning
Fight back when you're dying.
Then die!
Die! Die! Die!!
But that's life.

Sam- You should go to LA and be a rapper Jax. Tomboy Tunes!

THEY ALL LAUGH. BLUBZ FORCES A CIDER TO JAX'S LIPS. SHE NECKS IT.

CUZ ZOOMS IN ON HER BIKE, DROPPING A VERSE.

Cuz-

Woop! Woop! Here they cum!
Got absolutely no clue how to use a gun.
Don't need a degree to know that they're rank
Just one big jizzy sad wank.

Blubz- Oi, cop off with me for a fiver?

Cuz- Yeah, you wish, whatever.

CUZ CYCLES OFF

Cuz- Bring your fags then.... and your fiver!

Blubz- Serious? *(to the gang)* I only got two pound fifty.

*THEY LAUGH AS HE SPRINTS AFTER CUZ.
CONNOR ARRIVES.*

*FFION APPEARS ON THE EDGE OF THE PARK, PUTTING UP ANOTHER POSTER.
JAX NOTICES HER. **THE BRAIN PERKS UP.***

Connor- Go on Jax. I dare ya.

Jax- Wha'?

Sam- You fancy her?

Jax- Whatever.

Connor- You like 100% lesbian now then?

Sam- She's 100% virgin.

Jax- Takes one to know one, knob.

Sam- I'm working on it, you watch. Cuming soon.

Connor- Oh yeah? Who with?

Sam- Your sister.

*SAM OPENS HIS FINGERS IN A V AND PUTS THE ON HIS MOUTH, LICKING IN
BETWEEN THE FINGERS. CONNOR GRABS SAM, STARTS HUMMING HIM FROM
BEHIND.*

Sam- Get off me!

Connor- Go on Jax. Go give her some grief.

Jax- Shut up. I don't even know her.

A.R- Don't. No. She's beautiful. Stand BACK.

Sam- You need to buy a DILDO first so you can shag her.

THEY ALL LAUGH

CONNOR STARTS PULLING JAX DOWN FROM THE SLIDE.

SAM JOINS IN.

JAX LAUGHS, GRABS THE TOP OF HER TRACKSUIT, KICKING AT THEM TO STOP.

SHE KICKS CONNOR IN THE HEAD.

HE LAUGHS.

SAM KEEPS PULLING.

JAX FINALLY JUMPS DOWN AND GIVES IN TO THE DARE.

WALKS UP TO FFION, ALL COCKY.

Pit- I'm gonna screeeeew this uuuuuup.

A.R- This is a terrible idea. Is it fair on the girl? Am I being a shit?
Shit, shit, shit.

Sam- Tell her you love her.

Jax- Shut up.

SAM AND CONNOR EDGE CLOSER TO WATCH.

JAX PREPARES FOR HER OPENING LINE...

Jax- Oi.

Brain- *(scream)* Noooooo!

FFION TURNS.

Ffion- Yes?

Jax- Alright?

Ffion- Fine, thanks.

PIT HAS A HUGE CELEBRATION.

A.R- This celebration feels very premature.

SILENCE

Jax- What's that?

Ffion- A group I'm organising.

Jax- Yeah, what?

A.R- Am I rude? Is this what rude is? Or is it cool?

Ffion- Can you not read or something?

Pit- Oh she's fuuuuuunny.

Connor- She wants you to read her a dirty bedtime story!

Ffion- And has "she" not got a name or something?

Sam- Go on Tomboy.

Ffion- Tomboy?

Jax- Yeah. That's Sam, Connor and Blubz is back there with my Cuz.

Ffion- Blubz?

Sam- Yeah, coz he cries every time he watches a film.

JAX READS THE POSTER.

Jax- What's a 'Queer Circle'?

Connor- Your bum hole!!!

SAM AND CONNOR CRACK UP.

FFION TURNS HER BACK ON THEM, FACES JAX.

Ffion- It's a space for queer folk to come together and not conform to any preconceptions from society about sexuality or gender.

A.R- *Sorry, what now? I actually didn't understand a word of that.*

Ffion- Put simply, a place where you don't have to deal with childish dickheads.

JAX SMILES

CONNOR PULLS THE POSTER DOWN, SCRUNCHES IT INTO A BALL, PLAYS FOOTIE WITH IT. FFION IGNORES HIM.

Ffion- You wanna come?

A.R- *Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.*

EYES ON THE FLOOR, JAX SHRUGS, AWARE THAT THE BOYS ARE WATCHING.

Jax- Sounds like an orgy.

Ffion It's got nothing to do with sex.

Jax- What's the point then? *(laughs)*

BOYS LAUGH

Connor- She's got something sexy for you.

*CONNOR PUSHES JAX TOWARDS FFION.
THEY CRASH INTO EACH OTHER AWKWARDLY.
JAX AND FFION STAY CLOSE, NEITHER WANTING TO MOVE AWAY.
BLUBZ COMES BACK, SWAGGERING.
THE CONNOR RUNS AND JUMPS ON HIM.*

Connor- Did you shag her?

BLUBZ RUBS HIS FINGER IN CONNOR'S FACE.

Connor- Urgh! You smell of scampi!

*SAM, BLUBZ AND CONNOR GO TO LEAVE.
SAM TURNS.*

Sam- Oi, knob goblin, come!

JAX STARTS STEPPING AWAY FROM FFION.

Ffion- What are you, his bitch or something?

Sam- Oi, Jax.

Jax- Yeah, two minutes.

*JAX STAYS WITH FFION
SAM STARES AT JAX.
CONNOR PULLS SAM AWAY AND THEY LEAVE.*

DIWEDD GOLYGFA 11

AT THE END OF JAX'S SHIFT - ON HER WAY OUT JAX STARES AT A CRATE OF CIDER AT THE BACK.

Brain-

Catch me.
Can't catch me.
Catch me.
Can't catch me.

*JAX STEALS A COUPLE OF CANS, PUTS THEM IN HER POCKETS.
WALKS OUT THE BACK DOOR, DOWN A BACK ALLEY AND SEES...*

SAM AND FFION HAVING SEX

KNICKERS AT THE KNEES, UP AGAINST THE WALL, TYPE OF SEX.

FFION AND SAM SEE JAX.

*JAX RUNS UP TO THEM, THROWS THE CANS IN THEIR DIRECTION. MISSING THEM.
SAM LIFTS HIS TRACKSUIT AND RUNS INTO THE SUPERMARKET.
JAX RUNS AFTER HIM... SPRINTING THROUGH THE AISLES BUT SAM GETS AWAY.*

*JAX ERUPTS IN A VIOLENT RAGE-
BANG! CRASHES INTO THE DISPLAYS,
SLAM! DESTROYING THE PLACE.*

Nan- Oi!!

JAX TURNS TO SEE NAN LOOKING AT HER.

Nan- I was serious love. Half a chance, that's it. That's all you get.

JAX RUNS.

*HER BRAIN'S IN UTTER CHAOS.
CUZ CROSSES HER PATH. IN A STATE.*

Cuz- Cuuuuuuuz!

JAX PUSHES CUZ OUT THE WAY.

Cuz- I love you!
Tell Nan I'm sorry.

JAX CATCHES UP WITH FFION.
JAX GRABS THE KNIFE FROM HER SOCK.
GRABS FFION.
THE ENTIRE BRAIN GRABS FFION.
JAX WRAPS HER HAND AROUND THE KNIFE

Ffion- Jax, no, please.

JAX PULLS THE KNIFE BACK, ON THE BRINK OF ATTACKING WHEN...

GOLYGFA 12

BOOM!

A HUGE CONFETTI CANNON EXPLODES ACROSS THE AUDIENCE. THE LIGHTS ARE BIG, BRIGHT AND STARK.

WE TRAVEL INTO JAX'S BRAIN.

AN "OUT OF CONTROL" CONSTRUCTION SIGN HANGS ABOVE IT.

Axons-

O.M.G, O.M, O.M, O.M.G
O.M.G, O.M, O.M, O.M.G
O.M.G, O.M, O.M, O.M.G
O.M.G, O.M, O.M, O.M.G

Tex-

Let's take our time to sit and think this over
If we cross this line, no second chance, remember?

A.R-

Ffion she's. Ffion's she's dead,
Ffion she's, Ffion she's so, so dead.

Tex-

I know what she did but we are out of chances
We now need to be thinking of all the consequences!

A.L (*fuming*)-

Bollocks!

Stab her, cut her, slash her, skin her.
Kill her, burn her.

Tex- Wait!

A.L-

Let blood seep 'til the slut's deep in guilty.
It's her own bloody fault cos the bitch is filthy.

A.R (*spiralling*)-

We loved her
And trusted her
Came with her
Changed for her
I think I miss Sam.
And I really want Mam.

Tex- What? No, no, no, don't start with that. Focus!

A.L-

KILL HER!!!

A.R-

Ffion she's. Ffion's she's dead,
Ffion she's, Ffion she's so, so dead.
Ffion she's. Ffion's she's dead,
Ffion she's, Ffion she's so, so dead.

Pit (*devastated*)-

Why did she do this?
She was my forever.
Did I do something wrong?
Let's stay together.

*PIT FALLS TO HER KNEES AND BREAKS HER HEART.
THE AXONS GIGGLE. FILMING IT ON THEIR PHONES.*

A.R-

So Ffion's been with Jax for three months now, yeah?
Been doing it over and over, yeah?
Now she's fucking Sam at the same time, oh.
Met up in secret so they could get it on, woah.
First time, oh, do you know that though?

I'm not sure, we don't know that, no?

Maybe Sam's more her type though you know though, really.
Both like in college and a bit like dreamy.
Maybe Jax was a blip, maybe little bit of pity?
Did she feel sorry for this loser and her Granny?
Whatever, Ffion's screwed and her life's about to end.
Jax is gonna kill her. Ciao. Send.

A.L-

Stab her, cut her, slash her, skin her.
Let her die slowly, bitch, then burn her.
I don't give a shit, she can feel whatever.
Got her by the throat now yeah, gonna smile when I slice her.

Pit-

I can't go oooooooooooooon!

A.L-

What you waiting for wimpy, you never really liked her.
pancake tits, fish lips, she's a minger.
Never fancied this frump, she's cheap and skanky.
Only fell in love cos I was bored and horny!!!

PIT HUGS A.L

A.L-

Wha'?

Pit-

I'm gonna miss her toooooooo.

THE FOLLOWING TO WEAVE INTO EACH OTHER MUSICALLY-

A.L-

Stab her, cut her, slash her, skin her.
Let her die slowly, bitch, then burn her.
Stab her, cut her, slash her, skin her.
Let her die slowly, bitch, then burn her.

Tex-

I know what she did but we are out of chances
We now need to be thinking of all the consequences!

A.R-

Ffion she's. Ffion's she's dead,
Ffion she's, Ffion she's so, so dead.
Ffion she's. Ffion's she's dead,
Ffion she's, Ffion she's so, so dead.

Pit-

Why did she do this?
She was my forever.
I can't go oooooooooooooon!

Ffion- I made a mistake, I'm sorry.

JAX GETS INTO FFION'S FACE

Ffion- I'm not scared of you.

Jax- You should be.

Ffion- Look, just because I've triggered your abandonment issues-

THE BRAIN ALL GASP

Jax- You know nothing about me.

Ffion- I know you're scared of rejection but you're projecting your trauma on me right now and I don't deserve that.

FFION LEAVES

Mam Neuron- Jax?

*EVERYTHING SLOWS DOWN
QUIETENS DOWN*

*STOOD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STAGE, WIPING TEARS AS SHE PUTS ON HER
SMILE, MAM NEURON APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE.
YOUNG JAX RUNS TO HER.*

Young Jax- Maaaaaaaam!

MAM NEURON HUGS YOUNG JAX.

Young Jax- Pam ti'n crio?

Mam Neuron- Achos dwi'n caru chdi loads.

Young Jax- Lle ti'n mynd?

Mam Neuron- Dwi'n goro mynd iawn?

Young Jax- A fi?

Mam Neuron- Na, mond Mam.

Young Jax- Pam?

Mam Neuron- Mam angan brêc, iawn?

Young Jax- Brêc o fi?

Mam Neuron- Caru chdi loads, iawn?

Young Jax- Achos nesh i gwasgu toothpaste i gyd allan?

FIGHTING TEARS, MAM NEURON SHAKES HER HEAD "NO", HUGS YOUNG JAX TIGHT.

Mam Neuron- Caru chdi loads, iawn?

MAM GOES TO LEAVE BUT A.L GETS IN HER FACE

A.L- When you coming back?

Mam Neuron- Caru chdi loads, iawn?

PIT HOLDS ON TO MAM NEURON, REFUSING TO LET HER GO.

Pit- I neeeeeed you now more than eveeeeeeeer.

MAM NEURON PEELS HER OFF.

Mam Neuron- Caru chdi loads, iawn?

A.L- I said when are you coming back?!

TEX HOLDS A.L BACK

Tex- She's a memory. It's all we remember. She's a memory. Just a memory.

*YOUNG JAX STANDS ALONE, WATCHING MAM NEURON SMILE, WAVE AND LEAVE.
A.L, PIT AND TEX ARE HURTING.
YOUNG JAX WAVES BACK.*

Young Jax- *(A softer, younger version of)*

Dal. Fi.

Mam?

Dal. Fi.

Catch. Me.

Mam?

Dal. Fi.

Ground is crashing as my feet keep stepping
Got my heart set then my mind keeps blowing.
Got no back-up plan and still I'm falling.
Who's in control, who's got the steer?
My brain is bursting, it's a mess, it's never clear.
On what corner can I turn, in a world that's round?
Being told to grow up whilst being smacked to the ground.

Catch Me.

Mam?

Catch. Me.

Mam?

UNABLE TO TAKE ALL THE CHAOS IN HER HEAD, JAX TAKES OVER.

Jax-

Boom. Bap!

Ground is crashing as my feet keep stepping

Zoom. Zap!

Got my heart set then my mind keeps blowing.

Boom. Bang!

Got no back-up plan, this Fuck Up's falling.

Watch. Me.

I'm in control, I've got the steer
My brain is bursting, it's a mess, but now it's clear
On what corner can I turn, in a world that's round?
All the roads in my life were always ending up here.

Watch me.

Can't catch me.

Watch me.

Can't catch me.

I'm born for this, I've got me here.
People's eyes are dry for me, not worth a tear.

There's no corners to turn, I keep spinning around.
Cutting chaos in life until I smack to the ground

I'm Insignificant
I'm Insignificant
Un-remarkable
I'm un-magnificent
I'm Insignificant
Insignificant

Got my heart set and my mind is blowing.
No back-up plan for me, this Fuck Up's falling.

Watch me.
Can't catch me.
Watch me.
Can't catch me.
Watch me
Watch me
Watch. Me!

...A HEART-WRENCHING SCREAM FROM NAN