**Scene 1**

DAI (mid 20s, Welsh, slacker) looks right at us, like he’s in a ‘talking heads’ interview. Behind him is a messy kitchen cluttered with tupperware, pots and pans, used cans and rubbish. Further back, we can make out his housemate, Joe (23, English, raver) sleeping on the sofa, turned away from us.

Before he speaks, he takes a good look at us, getting a feel for our vibe and then…

Dai (To Camera)

Over the last year and a bit, has anyone said the phrase “We’re all in this together” to you? Did you want to tell them to fuck off? I did. We’re not in *High School Musical* after all*;* our Eaton educated overlords have made that pretty clear.

CUT TO:

EXT. Cardiff Streets- Morning

We hurtle down the empty streets of Cardiff (think Madonna’s *Ray of Light* music video), accompanied by some fast-paced techno music, building up to the drop. Each turning is a nauseating swerve, as if we’re strapped into the world’s longest rollercoaster.

Dai (V.o)

Did anyone try reminding you:

“Think of how rewarding it’s gonna be when we get back to normal”. What the hell are you talking about ‘mun? Yeah, maybe I’ll be able to go out for a pint, but I’m still gonna struggle to pay my rent and have a miserable time finding a girlfriend.

INT. DAI’s FLAT- Morning

Same as scene one. Dai is in the ‘heads interview’. Joe turns over in his sleep.

JOE turns over in his sleep.

Dai (TO Camera)

You know, for a while, I genuinely felt like this pandemic could be the best thing that’s ever happened to me.

I realize that makes me sound like an inconsiderate twat, and maybe I am a twat and that’s fine. But just don’t think I mean to be. I was just… still am… in a weird place.

CUT TO:

EXT. Cardiff Streets- Morning

We continue to hurtle down the streets but this time it’s faster. We feel an inevitable crash coming.

CUT TO:

Dai (TO Camera)

Welcome to the worst fucking day of my life. The moment I had to let it all go. Welcome to flat number nine, or as we Welsh call it, ‘naw’.