**Episode 115**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub, Ross walks out from the staircase holding a box; he puts the box on the bar. He gets himself a glass of vodka and drinks it**

**In Izzy’s kitchen with Sophs sat down at the table looking in the mirror. She closes her eyes and sighs**

**In the reception with Lauren entering the Hotel holding a carrier bag, she looks up at the Dirty Duck Pub, above the door it says, “*FOR SALE*” and she exits, walking up the stairs**

**In Ross’ living room with Louise looking out the window at the Car Park, she smirks**

**In the Picnic Area with Ryan sat down on a bench, Elliot enters and stops by him; he smiles at him and sits down next to him. Ryan looks at Elliot sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver and Deborah sat down at the table with the laptop on the table in front of them. Oliver grabs hold of Deborah’s hand and Deborah pulls her hand away from Oliver’s**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Ross stood behind the bar; there’s knocking at the door and he sips his glass of vodka and walks round the bar and walks out the door to the Reception, Honey enters holding some folders**

Honey – Ross?

Ross – Yeah, that’s me!

Honey – Right, yes; I’m Honey McDonald, I’m here for Alexander’s will reading; I’m a solicitor!

Ross – Ah, you’d better come in, then!

Honey – I have to say; this is all highly abnormal! A Will reading in a Pub?

Ross – Yeah? Well, there’s nothing abnormal about this place; you’ll soon find out! Do you want me to give you hand with those?

Honey – NO—!

**Ross grabs hold of the folders and Honey drops them; files fly out the door**

Honey – Oh dear!

**Ross and Honey run out the door chasing some files**

**In the Picnic Area with Ryan and Elliot sat down on a bench**

Elliot – I thought you were one of the good guys, Ryan.

Ryan – I made a mistake.

Elliot – A mistake?! Cheating on your girlfriend? That’s more than a mistake, Ryan!

Ryan – I never meant to hurt her! I thought I would never go back home; so I met Jasmine.

Elliot – Oh, I suppose that’s a great comfort for her, then?!

Ryan – Look, I know what I did was wrong.

Elliot – How do I know you’re not gonna do the same thing to Jasmine and her baby?

Ryan – I won’t! I love Jasmine, Elliot. I’ve always loved her, you know that! I’m gonna take care of her. I’m gonna be there for her, and the baby.

Elliot – And how are you gonna do that without a job?

Ryan – I’ve got an interview today, seeing as you’ve mentioned it.

Elliot – That’s a start, I suppose.

**Ryan turns to Elliot**

Ryan – So, are we okay?

Elliot – For now.

**Elliot smiles at Ryan slightly**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Jasmine walking out the living room holding a tray**

Jasmine – Ryan?!

**Jasmine walks into the Kitchen, Luna’s in there with something under a wide cover and Jasmine stares at her oddly**

Luna – Any sign of the old bill out there?

Jasmine – What?

**Jasmine places the tray on the table**

Jasmine – Have you seen Ryan?

Luna – Elliot’s having a little chat with him!

**Jasmine looks at the white cover**

Jasmine – What is that, Luna?

Luna – My money making scheme! I got it from second-hand Sid when they shut down!

**Luna pulls the cover off the object and it’s a blackboard; a table is drawn on it**

Jasmine – Well, what’s it for?

Luna – To run a bookie, of course!

Jasmine – On what?

Luna – On who killed Alex!

**Jasmine looks at Luna in shock**

**In Ross’ living room with Lauren sat at a table with her mobile to her ear**

Lauren – Nothing?! Oh, just keep on trying, please!

**Court enters and glares at Lauren**

Lauren – Yeah! Bye. Thank you.

**Lauren hangs up and puts the mobile on the table**

Court – What are you doing, Lauren?

Lauren – I needed to know where I stand. About Louise!

Court – What about Louise?

Lauren – If she decided to contest the will!

Court – And what did the person on the phone say?

Lauren – Louise COULD contest the will.

**Court rolls her eyes and sits on the armchair of the sofa**

Court – Well if she did, could she get anything?

Lauren – It’s impossible to say! But, with the strength of her claim; if her and Alex still being married!

Court – What do you mean “*If*”?

Lauren – Well, we’ve only got her word for it, haven’t we?!

Court – Cheer yourself up, Lauren; you’ve already shown yourself up once.

**Lauren stands, holding the mobile**

Lauren – Yeah? Well, if you’ll excuse me.

**Lauren walks past Court as she stands**

Court – Where are you going now?

**Lauren picks up her handbag and turns to Court**

Lauren – To prepare to do battle.

**Lauren exits**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah sat at the table looking at the laptop in front of her; Oliver’s stood up by her**

Deborah – But why did you keep it?!  
Oliver – I don’t know! I wasn’t thinking straight.

Deborah – You’re telling the whole truth, aren’t you, Oliver?

Oliver – How do you mean?

**Deborah shrugs**

Deborah – Alex had you backed into a corner; maybe in the heat of the moment—?

Oliver – Deborah, I am many things, alright? But I am NOT a murderer.

**Deborah looks up at Oliver**

**In Ross’ Kitchen with Louise stood by the kitchen counter; Amy’s sat at the table eating a slice of toast and Gabriella’s in a high-chair by her**

Louise – And what about the funeral arrangements?

Amy – Do we really have to talk about that?

Louise – Well, somebody needs to take care of the practicalities!

Amy – Can we just get through today, yeah?

**Amy picks up a teabag from a basket on the table and puts one in a mug of hot water**

Louise – I saw the police earlier. Have they made any arrests?

**Amy shrugs**

Louise – Well, have they been questioning people? They must have suspects!

Amy – A few.

**Amy puts a spoon of sugar in the cup of tea and stirs it**

Louise – Alex always had a knack of making enemies. Who’s the prime suspect?

Amy – Sophs.

Louise – The fiancée?

Amy – That’s one word for her!

**Louise pours herself some orange juice and sits down opposite Amy**

Louise – How long were they together?

Amy – Not long.

Louise – I suppose Lauren will get everything?

Amy – Yeah, I suppose.

Louise – And are you anticipating getting anything in the will?

Amy – I really don’t care!

Louise – Well, you should care! I mean, I know it doesn’t make up for being a suspect as well; but you have to think about you, your Mum and Gabriella!

Amy – If I get anything, I’m sure it’s not gonna be much.

Louise – Why not?

Amy – Well, come on; let’s face it! I’ll be well down the pecking order, if it’s not Sophs or Lauren who gets everything, then it’ll go to Sasha!

Louise – Why do you say that? I thought you and Sasha were close to Alex?

Amy – Yeah? Well, a lot of things changed after you left, Louise!

**Sasha enters holding a glass of water**

Louise – I thought you were in the shower?

Sasha – Lauren’s in the bathroom.

Louise – Well, you can go in there straight after her!

Sasha – Why the rush?

Louise – Well, we don’t want to be late for the will reading!

Sasha - Oh; that. Yeah, I’m not going.

**Sasha smiles, pouring herself some more water. Louise looks at Amy and Amy rolls her eyes, sipping some tea**

**In Izzy’s bedroom with Sarah and Izzy sat down on the bed; Izzy’s holding a sheet of paper saying, “*MUM AND OLIVER’S WEDDING CHECKLIST*”**

Izzy – Flowers...

Sarah – Court’s agreed to help out at the wedding.

Izzy – And Cake...

Sarah – It feels weird, y’know? Oliver and Auntie Deborah getting married; we could be like a proper family now!

Izzy – And then the Dress for Mum of course...

Sarah – It feels quite good though, y’know? Because I actually feel accepted for once!

Izzy – Honeymoon for two...

Sarah – “*Honeymoon*”?!

Izzy – Yeah! I want it to be perfect for Mum and Oliver; they could go to the Hawaii, Maldives; something like that!

Sarah – Yeah, but the wedding’s not far away, is it?

Izzy – I know!

Sarah – It doesn’t give us time to save up, does it?!

**Sophs enters, wearing a black dress**

Sophs – I’m not interrupting anything, am I?

**Sophs looks at herself in the mirror**

Izzy – It’s not the funeral today, is it?

**Sophs turns to Izzy**

Sophs – No! It’s the Will Reading at the Pub.

Izzy – Oh! Turning into the scene of a crime; nice!

Sophs – And as Alex’s fiancée; I think I owe it to him to show the appropriate respect at all times.

Sarah – I’m surprised you wanted anything to do with it; after the way he treated you!

Sophs – I just want to get what he’s given me, OK, Sarah?

Izzy – So, you made sure he put you in the will, then?

Sophs – If you must know, I fully expect to get the Pub.

Izzy – I think Lauren would have something to say about that!

**Izzy stands, holding the piece of paper and stands by the door**

Sophs – It what Alex would’ve wanted!

Izzy – If you do get the Pub; that’s Mum’s and Oliver’s wedding reception done, then!

**Izzy laughs and exits**

**In Ross’ Kitchen with Amy sat down at the table opposite Louise; Sasha’s stood up by the kitchen counter and Gabriella’s in a high chair by Amy**

Sasha – I don’t want anything from him.

Louise – Well, aren’t you at least a little curious?

Sasha – I’m not going!

Amy – There is no point trying to reason with her when she’s in one of these moods.

**Amy stands and picks up Gabriella**

Louise – Where are you going?

Amy – To drop Gabriella off at my Mum’s!

Louise – Alright, don’t be late for the reading!

**Amy exits, carrying Gabriella. Louise glares at Sasha**

Sasha – I’m not going!

**Sasha sits down opposite Louise**

Sasha – I just want to get on with my life.

Louise – Which is why you should go!

Sasha – How do you work that one out?

Louise – Alex may be gone; but he’s still in your head! Eating away at you; and you’ve got to get him out of there! Just like I got him out of my head all of those years ago! And the only way to do that is to forward and not back.

Sasha – Just like you never looked back when you left us all those years ago? Never looked back at all the mess you left behind.

Louise – And I told you; I’m sorry. But, I—I had to make a choice.

Sasha – Between yourself and us?

Louise – Yeah.

**Sasha laughs slightly**

Sasha – It was that simple, was it? To put yourself before the people who stood by you?

Louise – Things were more complicated than that.

Sasha – How? How was it more complicated?

Louise – There were things you don’t know about.

Sasha – What things?

Louise – Things between a couple.

**Louise looks at Sasha and Sasha glares at Louise puzzled**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan and Jasmine; they’re cleaning the room**

Jasmine – Are you sure he believed you?

Ryan – Yes.

Jasmine – Are you sure he wouldn’t keep this up?

Ryan – Yes, Jas, I’ll be fine! It’s Amanda I’m worried about; where is she anyway?

Jasmine – She’s just got the flower arrangements. She’ll be fine, I’ll talk to her!

Ryan – The important thing is that we just carry on as normal, alright? We just get on with things, we look to the future; starting with my interview today!

**Jasmine looks at Ryan**

Jasmine – You’ve got an interview?

Ryan – Yeah! Yeah, I have!

Jasmine – What’s the job for?

Ryan – Assistant manager at a Supermarket.

Jasmine – Oh, right...

Ryan – It is an Assistant Manager job, Jas!

Jasmine – That’s Brilliant...

Ryan – Yeah! Yeah, it is; I told you I’d keep us on track!

**Luna opens the door entering; the blackboard is by her in the Corridor**

Luna – Awwww!

**Luna enters and glares at Ryan**

Luna – If it isn’t Casanova!

Ryan – Listen, Luna—

Luna – You don’t have to explain to me, Razzers! You two are meant to be together!

**Jasmine rolls her eyes and exits**

Luna – Now, how do you like to earn yourself a few quid?

Ryan – Err, yeah! Yeah, OK.

Luna – Good! Cos you can be the first to have a bet on who killed Alex!

Ryan – Sorry?

**Jasmine enters and picks up some empty glasses, looking at Luna and Ryan**

Luna – C’mon, dig deep and give your good odds on Lauren!

Ryan – Listen, Luna, I’ve got to go for my job interview. I’m sorry!

**Ryan exits and Luna rolls her eyes**

Luna – Welcome back into the fold, Ryan! He’s still as boring as ever!

**Jasmine laughs slightly**

**By a canal on with Oliver stood at the edge wearing gloves holding Alexander’s laptop. He throws the laptop into the canal. He turns and walks to Deborah stood by a car**

Oliver – Deborah, I just want you to know that—

Deborah – Just don’t make me regret this.

**Deborah gets into the passenger’s seat of the car**

**In Ross’ living room with Court sat down on the sofa watching TV, Lauren enters wearing a black and white dress**

Lauren – So, what do you think?

Court – It isn’t a fashion show, is it?

Lauren – I wanted to look my best.

Court – You look fine, Lauren!

Lauren – Well, you’d better get ready!

Court – ME?

Lauren – Well, you’re coming aren’t you?

Court – I wasn’t planning to, no!

Lauren – Court—! This is the Dirty Duck Pub we’re talking about! Our tradition! Our livelihood!

**Court turns the TV off by the remote and stands**

Court – Right, then! I’ll go to Judy’s and get some bits and bobs I can wear.

Lauren – What if I don’t get the Pub, Court?

Court – Well, you said yourself; even if Louise does contest the will there’s no way she’s gonna get the Pub!

Lauren – Well, what if he didn’t leave it to me in the first place?

Court – Who else is he gonna lend it to?

Lauren – You never know with Alex; especially with that—Sophs pouring poison down his ear!

Court – He didn’t love Sophs, did he?

Lauren – The Pub’s all I’ve got left. All I’ve got left of me and Alex.

**Court rolls her eyes and sighs**

Lauren – Yes. I know you think I’m a stupid old cow, but despite of everything... I loved him. I love him.

Court – Well, he’d definitely leave you something or else your name wouldn’t be in the will, and I’m sure he left you the Pub. I’m sure that Alex did the right thing in the end!

**Court smiles at Lauren and exits**

**In the hallways with Sophs walking; she’s wearing the black dress and Kieran enters, walking down the hallway**

Kieran – A bit over the top, isn’t it?

Sophs – You wouldn’t understand.

Kieran – No, I don’t understand you AT ALL! You can’t tell me this was for real.

Sophs – And what would you know about real, Kieran?

Kieran – I know all you’re really interested in is the money.

**Sophs shoves past Kieran and continues walking down the hallway**

Kieran – Well, I hope it makes you happy!

**Kieran walks the opposite direction from Sophs**

**In the Market with Luna at a stall with the Blackboard, people are gathered around and the table on the blackboard says**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Black Widow | 1/3 |
| Queen Bee | 2/1 |
| Ice Maiden | 4/1 |
| Snot Face | 8/1 |
| Fake Tan | 10/1 |
| Silent Assassin | 100/1 |

Luna – Come on; place your bets down the Board! We’ve got odds on 1/3; Sophs! 2/1; Lauren! 4/1 Sasha! 8/1; Court! 10/1; Laura! And the Outsider of the field 100/1 is Imane! Come on, place your bets!

**Liam enters and glares at Luna**

Luna – Oi, Liam! You got any inside info yet?

**Liam rolls his eyes and exits**

Luna – Come on, place your bets!

**Luna laughs slightly**

**In the cafe with Deborah behind the Till facing Liz on the opposite side of the counter**

Liz – You’ve forgiven him just like that?!

Deborah – He can make it work.

Liz – You’re being a fool! Oliver is—

Deborah – My Husband-To-Be. For better or for Worst.

Liz – I think it definitely counts as Worst.

Deborah – We’ll stand by as a family, Liz; you should understand that, eh?

Liz – You think you can just go back to him? Pretend NOTHING ever happened?

**Sophs enters and shoves in front of Liz; Deborah and Liz look at Sophs**

Sophs – What’s the matter? Have neither of you ever seen a grieving fiancée before?

**Deborah looks at Sophs madly and Sophs sighs**

Sophs – Coffee; Black.

**Sophs sits down at a table**

Liz – You really think you can do this? With her running around in your face every day?

Deborah – We all have to make sacrifices.

Liz – Yeah, well some sacrifices come too high-a-price.

**Liz picks up two cups of coffee and exits. Deborah glares at Sophs madly**

**Outside the Train Station, Ryan walks towards the entrance, Derek enters**

Derek – Alright, Ryan? Where you off to?

**Ryan turns to Derek**

Ryan – I’ve got an interview.

Derek – That makes two of us!

Ryan – Really?

Derek – Yeah, I’m just meeting up with some guy, he might have some work for me!

Ryan – Oh, right! Well, then—Good luck!

Derek – Yeah, you too!

Ryan – I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Ryan smiles at Derek and exits, walking into the Train Station**

**In the Market at the Bookies stall with Luna by the Blackboard, a man gives Luna £90 and Luna holds the money smiling**

Luna – Come on, place your bets! Who killed Alex in style with a Pistol?! Come on! Any takers?!

**Liz enters and looks at Luna madly**

Luna – Hello, Liz! Would you like a little flatter?!

Liz – Gambling is a moral! And profiting from somebody’s death is despicable! But, they’re very generous odds on Sasha!

**Two Policemen are walking down the market; Luna picks up the Blackboard and begins to run out the market**

**In Ross’ living room with Louise wearing a Black Blouse and a Skirt, Sasha enters wearing a black top and skirt**

Louise – Oh, Sasha; you changed your mind!

Sasha – You’re right; I need to move on!

Louise – Come on, we don’t want to be late!

Sasha – Just one thing—

Louise – What?

Sasha – I need to know what you meant earlier.

Louise – This—This really isn’t the time or the place—!

Sasha – Why not?

Louise – It’s not something which I can just explain in a few minutes, and we’re going to be late for the Will Reading—

Sasha – Stuff the Will Reading; I need to know!

Louise – Come with me to the reading, and I’ll tell you everything afterwards. Please.

Sasha – You promise that you’ll tell me?

Louise – I promise.

**Louise smiles at Sasha and exits; Sasha follows her, exiting**

**In the cafe with Sophs sat down at a table; Deborah’s behind the Counter facing Sarah**

Sarah – Then how come he told me his Mum gave you the laptop back?!

Deborah – Can we talk about this at the flat, please?

Sarah – Has Oliver got it? That’s so typical of him; he’s been hogging it ever since last month!

Deborah – Can we talk about this later, Sarah?!

**Sarah looks at Deborah and exits, slamming the door behind her**

Deborah – No, Sarah; I’m sorry!

**Sophs stands and walks to the till facing Deborah**

Sophs – You seem quite stressed today, Deborah!

Deborah – One pound fifty, please.

**Sophs gives Deborah the money and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with the table in the middle of the room; Amy, Lauren and Court are sat behind it on separate chairs. Ross and Honey enter and look through the box on the Bar. Sasha and Louise enter**

Amy – I thought you weren’t coming, Sasha?

Sasha – I changed my mind.

**Sasha sits down on a separate chair by Amy and Louise sits down on a separate chair next to Sasha; Court turns to Lauren**

Court – You alright?

Lauren – I’m fine.

**Sophs enters and Lauren rolls her eyes seeing the black dress she’s wearing**

Lauren – Oh, do me a favour!

Sophs – I—I’m sorry about the delay, I had to keep renewing my Mascara!

**Sophs walks over to a seat nearby Court; Louise stands smiling**

Louise – You must be Sophs!

**Sophs turns to Louise**

Sophs – And you are?

Louise – Louise.

Sophs – “*Louise*”! No, sorry it’s not ringing any bells!

Louise – Alex’s wife.

Sophs – Oh, you’re the first?! Oh, how fitting! We have a full set now, don’t we, Lauren? Past, Present and Future! Well, I would’ve been if he didn’t—

Louise – ACTUALLY, I’m the current and only Wife.

Sophs – I’m sorry?

Louise – Alex and I were never officially divorced!

Sophs – So—Alex and Lauren were never legally married?

**Sophs turns to Lauren**

Sophs – Aw, how devastating for you, Lauren(!) To have gone through all that; for nothing!

**Lauren stands, looking at Sophs**

Lauren – We’ll see if it was for NOTHING.

Sophs – We will, indeed!

**Louise sits back in her seat and Sophs sits down on a chair nearby Court and Lauren sits back down**

Honey – Is that everyone?

Ross – Yeah!

**Louise hands Ross an envelope**

Honey – Good luck!

**Ross takes the envelope and clears his throat, sitting down on a chair on the opposite side of the table looking at the others; Ross opens the envelope and pulls out a sheet of paper (Alexander’s Will)**

Ross – “*I, Alexander to hereby declare this as to be my last will. I appoint Ross as the executor of my will, and in recognition of his loyalty, I give Ross my stool at the place at the end of the Bar in the Dirty Duck Public House. So that he can never again be cast out of the presence of his Cousin and his friends.*” Result!

**Court coughs**

Ross –Sorry—“*To Lauren’s dearest friend; Courtney, I give her Uncle Ian’s Boxing Trophy.”*

**Honey pulls out a trophy from the box and walks over to Court, giving it to her. She walks back to the box**

Ross – “*The Genuine Article. I hope overtime, she will forgive me for deceiving her and realise we do the wrong things for the right reasons.”*

Lauren – What’s all that about?

Court – Nothing.

Ross – *“To Amy’s Sister; Gabriella, Give the sum of—One Hundred Thousand Pounds to be held in trust for her Twenty First Birthday, and to be paid their own together with any interests acquiring until the date of mydeath.”*

**Amy shakes her head and Lauren turns to her smiling**

Sasha – I dunno why you’re all looking up there for; you should be looking down.

Ross – “*For the first surviving child of my friend, Sasha—*“

Sasha – What?

Ross – “*I also give the sum of One Hundred Thousand Pounds until his or her twenty first Birthday and paid their own together with any interests acquiring from the date of my death.”*

Sasha – That’s sick!

Amy – Sasha, he’s just trying to make amends with you—!

Sasha – NO! No, he’s not; he’s trying to control me from beyond the grave, and I’m not gonna let that happen!

**Sasha stands**

Sasha – He destroyed Lucy and he destroyed my other baby; I’m not gonna let his money ruin anything else that might come along! I don’t have to do that, do I? Not if I don’t want to?

Honey – Well, it is a most unusual protest.

Ross – I told you about the residents of the Hotel, didn’t I?

Honey – But, technically; it would be your child’s choice; not yours.

Sophs – I wouldn’t worry about it, Sasha; it’s hardly relevant giving your track record!

Sasha – Do you know what—?

Lauren – No, sit down, Sasha! Ross, get on with it.

**Sasha rolls her eyes and sits back down**

Ross – “*My wife; Lauren, the woman I always truly loved, even after she turned her back on me; I give the photograph of our wedding day that is in the most wonderful silver frame.”*

**Honey takes out a photo of Alex and Lauren’s wedding day in a Silver Frame from the box and hands it to Lauren, then walks back to the box; Lauren looks at the photo disappointed**

Sophs – It does have a silver frame; it might be worth something! You look disappointed, Lauren! What were you expecting? Surely not the Pub! Ooh, you didn’t realise that Alex had changed his will?! Looks like the Pub is gonna be mine!

**Lauren looks at Sophs madly and stands, throwing the photograph to the floor; the glass cover on the frame smashes and she charges at Sophs; Court stands and grabs Lauren’s arm, Sophs stands, facing Lauren**

Lauren – You’re not getting away with this!

Sophs – Who’s gonna stop me? You?!

Lauren – I’m sure that the police will be very interested in your sudden windfall with your track record!

Sophs – I’m sorry, I don’t know what you mean.

Lauren – Did you get impatient, Sophs? Did you?!

Sophs – Excuse me, are you hearing this?! She’s actually accusing me of something! Does that count a slander?!

Honey – I—

Louise – I suggest we should get on with the will reading.

**Sophs, Court and Lauren sit back down**

Sophs – Get on with it then, Ross!

Ross – Yeah—There’s a problem... The last page is missing! It must’ve blown out the Hotel when we dropped the folders!

Sophs – Well, doesn’t your little Helper have another copy?

Ross – No—No, we’ll find it!

**Ross stands**

Ross – Court, give me a hand, yeah?

**Sophs rolls her eyes; Court stands and exit, Ross and Honey follow her, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Sarah sat down; Izzy enters and sits down next to Sarah**

Izzy – I found the perfect invitations!

**Sarah looks at the sheet of paper which Izzy hands her**

Sarah – How much?

Izzy – Well, we can afford it, can’t we?

Sarah – No! No, we can’t! Look, I know this is important for you; but we’re not made of money! Besides, Auntie Deborah should be paying and sorting all this out herself. But, maybe we can make them, can’t we?

Izzy – Are you actually being serious?

Sarah – Yeah! We could get some friends to help us! It’ll be nice!

Izzy – Yeah, it’ll be chavvy! Alright, fine! We’ll make the invitations, but I’m not gonna make my Mum’s dress, that’s for sure! I guess now we have to decide who’ll we’ll send these chavvy invites to!

**Sarah rolls her eyes and picks up a piece of paper**

**In the Market with Honey and Ross looking around holding sheets of paper**

Honey – They didn’t tell you about things like this at law school!

Ross – Just keep looking, will you?

**Ross walks over to Luna who’s by the blackboard**

Ross – Luna, have you seen any paper?

Luna – Yeah! There’s loads of it on the market!

Ross – No, I mean like legal paper!

Luna – What kind of legal paper?

Ross – Of Alex’s will!

Luna – Who’s got what? Spill the beans! I can check you in if you’ve got any inside info!

Ross – I haven’t got time for this now!

**Ross exits and a policeman stops by Luna and folds his arms, Luna turns to the policeman**

Luna – I don’t suppose you fancy a little flutter?

**Luna smiles at the policeman**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub focussed on Amy and Sasha stood at the Bar**

Amy – You don’t think he’s gonna give everything do Sophs, do you?

Sasha – I don’t really care.

Amy – Well, whoever gets it Louise is gonna contest the will.

Sasha – Why would she do that? She doesn’t want anything to do with Alex.

Amy – Sasha, come on! Get real, why didn’t she get him back?!

**Lauren enters, walking out from the staircase and walks over to Louise**

Lauren – Can I—?

Louise – It’s a free country.

**Lauren sits down next to Louise**

Louise – That was quite a show you put on before.

Lauren – Sophs; she always brought out the worst in me.

Louise – Yeah, easy to see why; I’ve met her type a thousand times before; a gold-digger. It’s true, y’know? What Alex said in his will; you were always the one he loved.

Lauren – Oh, I don’t know about that.

Louise – Oh, come on, Lauren; we’ve been around the block too many times to be choir with one another. Lauren; the man that every man wanted; including Alex. But, Jay slapped you up first, and then a few years later he found someone he could finally use.

Lauren – No, I’m sure it wasn’t like that! Alex loved you.

Louise – Yeah, he did. But not the way he loved you. His feelings for you grant a shadow upon our whole marriage. It was as if he was trying to punish me for his mistake.

Lauren – I never knew, and I’m sorry.

Louise – It’s not your fault. You had your own problems; you married the wrong person too.

Lauren – Well, it seems like we both suffered in our own way.

Louise – Seems like we did.

Lauren – Louise, can I ask you something?

Louise – Go on!

Lauren – Would you contest the will on my behalf?

**Louise turns to Lauren and smiles**

**In Izzy’s kitchen with Sarah and Izzy sat down making the guest list**

Sarah – You should include Auntie Trisha, Auntie Donna, Uncle David, Uncle Russell and—

Izzy – That’s it; done!

**Izzy throws her pen down on the table**

Sarah – Hold on! Aren’t you forgetting someone?

Izzy – Like who?

Sarah – Well, like Grandma?

Izzy – Oh... Yeah. Course! Silly me!

Sarah – Right, I’m gonna go and talk to Rach about the invitations!

**Sarah stands and exits; Izzy scribbles out “*SHIRLEY (MUM/ GRANDMA)”* on the invitations list**

**In the living room with Oliver stood by the table; it has glasses and a champagne bottle in a bucket with ice cubes and a candle in the middle of the table; the table is set-up, Sarah walks out the Kitchen and exits, Deborah enters**

Deborah – What was so important to–?

Oliver – I thought perhaps we could talk?

Deborah – We’re busy in the cafe.

Oliver – Mavis can cope! Deborah, please.

**Deborah looks at Oliver sadly and sighs**

**In a waiting room with Ryan in a suit sat down, Derek enters and Ryan sees him**

Ryan – Derek?

**Derek turns to Ryan**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Louise, Sasha, Amy, Lauren and Sophs sat down; Sophs is two seats away from Lauren. Ross enters followed by Court and Honey; he’s holding some sheets of paper**

Ross – Found it!

Sophs – Finally!

**Ross sits round the table and sits down, Honey walks over to the box which is on the bar and Court sits between Lauren and Sophs**

Ross – OK, “*To my friend from Jamba; Amy, I give my antique fountain pen.”*

**Honey takes out a pen in a case from the box, walking over to Amy and giving her it, before walking back to the box**

Ross – “*To my other loyal friend; Sasha, I give my segment ring.”*

**Honey takes a ring out the box and walks over to Sasha, giving her it; before walking back to the box**

Ross – *“I know that she would not accept anything major from me. But I hope that this token shall remind her of the feelings I always felt for her. All of the residue of my state; claimly my mother’s antique diamond engagement ring, all cash amounts held in deposit—“*

Sophs – How much does this amount have exactly?

Ross – Dunno, it doesn’t say!

**Honey hands Ross a sheet of paper and he looks at it, he turns to Honey in shock**

Ross – Is that right?!

Honey – Yes. Of course any outstanding tax or legal fees on duty will be deducted.

Ross – Of course—! Well—*“All cash amounts held in deposit in my name totalling Three Million Pounds, my residential property; the Dirty Duck Pub, my mesmerized sports car, my business known as “Alex’s executive motors” located outside Habbo Hotel, comprising of the land assets and association of good will and the Dirty Duck Pub, I give to...”*

**Lauren impatiently lifts from her seat, Amy lifts up her head, looking at Ross and Louise and Sasha stare at Ross. Court turns to Lauren and Sophs smirks, looking at Ross**

**WHO DO YOU THINK ALEX WILL GIVE THE DIRTY DUCK PUB TO? VOTE AT THE NEWEST POLL ON THE “POLL” PAGE ON THE SLUGS WEBSITE; CLOSES MIDDAY TOMORROW**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Louise – Alexander’s Girlfriend**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy - meepmeow**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jasmine**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Honey McDonald**