**Episode 116**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Honey stood by the Bar; Ross is sat at a table reading Alexander’s will and Louise, Sasha, Amy, Lauren, Court and Sophs are sat the other side of the table separately**

Ross – “*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. Lauren’s mobile rings and she pulls it out her pocket and answer it, putting it to her ear**

Lauren – Hello?

Sophs – Get on with it, Ross!

Lauren – Hold on a sec, Ross—

Sophs – ROSS!

**Lauren stands, walking over to the bar with her mobile to ear**

Lauren – Yeah? Right. No, are you sure about that? Yeah! Yeah, that’s fine; you do it!

Ross – Lauren—!

Court – Shut up, Ross!

**Lauren walks in the middle of the seating area and looks at Louise, putting her mobile in her pocket**

Lauren – Liar!

Sasha – Lauren?

Lauren – It turns out Louise and Alex WERE divorced after all.

Amy – Louise, is this true?!

Louise – No, we never were; I swear!

Lauren – My solicitor thinks differently.

Louise – Well, they must have they’re wires crossed?!

Lauren – I don’t think so.

**Louise stands, looking at Lauren**

Louise – I’m telling you; me and Alex were never divorced!

Lauren – Then how come my Solicitor is sending the court papers round with your Divorce right now?

Louise – But I never signed any Divorce Papers!

Lauren – Oh, come on, Louise; the games up!

Louise – I NEVER SIGNED ANY DIVORCE PAPERS!

Honey – You wouldn’t have to.

**Louise turns to Honey**

Honey – If you were absent and untraceable for more than two years, Alexander would’ve been able to get the Divorce granted without your signature.

**Louise sits back down sadly**

Sasha – Louise?

**Sasha puts her arm around Louise**

Sasha – Louise, are you okay?

**Louise picks up her handbag and stands**

Louise – I think I need some air.

**Louise exits and Sasha stands**

Lauren – Where are you going?

Sasha – I’m gonna go and check on Louise!

Louise – She can wait; this can’t!

Sophs – FINALLY! Something that we agree on!

**Sophs stands rolling her eyes**

Sophs – As fascinating as this is Public laundry is; there is the little matter of my inheritance.

Lauren – Well, you’re not gonna get a penny, because I’m contesting the will!

Sophs – Contest all you like; It won’t do you any good.

Ross – Can we please—?

Lauren – Yes, Ross! Get on with it.

**Sophs and Lauren walk right in front of the table, next to each other**

Ross – *“All the residue of my estate—“*

Sophs – Yes, we already know about all that!

Ross – This should be done properly!

Honey – Ross is right!

Ross – *“All of the residue of my estate; namely my mother’s antique diamond engagement ring, all cash amounts 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 Amy.”*

**Amy lifts up her head puzzled and Lauren looks at Ross in horror; disappointed**

Amy – Oh my— God! OH MY GOD!

**Amy stands**

Amy – I’m a million—I’M A MILLIONAIRE!

**Lauren slowly sits down, sadly and Sasha hugs Amy**

Amy – I can’t believe that he gave it all to me! I’m so sorry, Sasha; I didn’t know—I didn’t think that he’d leave it all to me!

Sasha – It’s alright; I’m happy for you!

Sophs – NO! NO, GIVE ME THAT—!

**Sophs reaches out to snatch the will and Ross pulls it away from her, standing**

Sophs – THERE MUST SOME KIND OF MISTAKE, ALRIGHT?! You got it all wrong; read it again! YOU CAN’T EVEN GET THAT RIGHT, YOU IDIOT! READ IT AGAIN!

**Sophs turns to Lauren, Sasha, Amy and Court**

Sophs – HE PROMISED ME!

Lauren – You know what a promise is from Alex is worth now.

**Sophs turns to Ross**

Sophs – Didn’t he leave me anything?

Ross – He did as it happens! If you let me finish.

Sophs – Well, go on then.

**Court stands**

Sophs – What did he leave me?

**Ross begins to read the will**

Ross – *“To Sophie; who played the game better than anyone I ever knew, I give my Newton’s Cradle, in assure of certain knowledge; that it’ll drive her completely and absolutely nuts.”*

**Amy and Court begin to laugh and Honey pulls out a Newton’s Cradle from the box, handing it to Sophs; before walking back to the Bar. Sophs turns around to Lauren, Sasha, Amy and Court. Lauren stands**

Sophs – Look at you; all grinning like the inbred simpletons that you are; I’m going to wipe that smile off of your faces! This is not finished by a long way.

Lauren – Sophs—

Amy – Lauren, let me—

**Amy stands in front of Sophs**

Amy – Sophs, get out of MY Pub.

Sophs – What are you gonna do; throw me out?

**Sophs looks at Amy madly**

**In the reception, Court swings open the Dirty Duck Pub doors and throws Sophs to the ground. Jasmine enters, walking into the Hotel, watching the scene**

Court – Cross us again and it’ll only end up one way; I would’ve thought you’d have worked that one out by now!

**Court walks back into the Dirty Duck Pub and Sophs stands, Jasmine walks upstairs, exiting**

Sophs – I loved you, Alex. I helped you!

**Sophs has tears in her eyes**

**In the Supermarket waiting room corridor with Derek and Ryan**

Derek – You don’t honestly think I came to look for a job so I can work with you in a supermarket, do you?

Ryan – Then why are you here, Derek?

Derek – Because Jasmine told me you were coming here and asked if I could give you my support!

Ryan – I never told Jas where the interview was!

Derek – Yeah, but you told her you were trying out for a job as an assistant manager, didn’t you?

**Ryan looks at Derek madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver sat down at the table eating a Roast Dinner**

Oliver – How’s your—How’s your chicken?

**Deborah looks at Oliver and nods, slightly smiling**

Oliver – It was a new recipe; I think it needs a touch of more salt.

Deborah – I’m sorry, Oliver, I can’t do this; I can’t just pretend that everything’s normal, like nothing’s happened!

Oliver – I know it’s difficult.

Deborah – She was in the cafe earlier.

Oliver – Did she say anything?

Deborah – She didn’t have to.

Oliver – I think we need to try and make a fresh start!

Deborah – Easier said than done.

Oliver – I know it is, but you know what is it they say?

**Oliver stands and walks over to the cupboard**

Oliver – Action speaks now than words.

**Oliver gets out an adoption booklet and puts it in front of Deborah on the table**

Oliver – Which is why I got in touch with the adoption agency.

**Deborah looks up at Oliver in shock**

**In the Supermarket waiting room corridor with Derek and Ryan**

Ryan – I lied to Jas about my ex because I didn’t want her to worry!

Derek – Yeah? Well, she’s learnt a lot from you in the past few days, hasn’t she, Ryan? Lying. Cheating.

Ryan – I’m not cheating on her; she means the world to me! Anyway, you told me you were doing okay? Your office applications have been flooding, haven’t they? Derek?!

Derek – Guess what, Ryan? I lied. We must be related or something, because we have something in common.

Ryan – Can’t you get back the insurance business?

Derek – I don’t think that would be okay with the insurance salesman, do you?

Ryan – Yeah, but you could start another business?

Derek – They don’t trust me, do they? I haven’t got a family anymore, Ryan!

Ryan – You’ve got me now; I’m your son-in-law!

**Derek looks at Ryan sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver sat at the table**

Deborah – And you think this will make everything alright, and erased what’s happened?

Oliver – No! I know it’s gonna take more than that for you to start trusting me again! It’s what you wanted, isn’t it?

Deborah – Yeah, it was—It is.

Oliver – Then—

Deborah – Well, what just is your guilt, Oliver?!

Oliver – It’s not like that!

Deborah – Isn’t it?

Oliver – No. Deborah, I got in touch with the adoption agency ages ago!

Deborah – Before or after your little mistake?

**Oliver sighs sadly**

Deborah – If you hadn’t have been found out, I would’ve adopted with you straight away.

Oliver – Deborah, I just want to do whatever it takes to make you happy again.

Deborah – And you think bringing in a child into this home when we’re dealing with all this, the wedding; is the best way to move on?!

Oliver – Well, why not? Maybe this is the way to put everything behind us—To move forward!

Deborah – It’s too much, Oliver; it’s too soon! Just—Just give me some time.

**Oliver smiles at Deborah slightly**

Oliver – Yeah, of course.

**Deborah looks down at the table sadly**

**In the supermarket waiting room corridor with Derek and Ryan**

Derek – Every time I have people there for me, I always let myself down for them and put my hand up without saying, “*No*.” I’d be sitting there and telling them applying for a job that I don’t even want; my son-in-law could be left unemployed!

Ryan – So, that’s it? You’re just gonna stop trying and give up?

Derek – Is this is the start of a tough love speech? Cos if it is; I don’t want to know, mate.

Ryan – If you were—

Derek – Ryan, I don’t want to hear it!

Ryan – Is there no way you can work for yourself again?

Derek – I just told you; I’m not trusted.

Ryan – I’ve got some money; left over from France!

Derek – Ryan, I couldn’t do that—

Ryan – Take the money, Derek. What if I was invested as a partner? What if we went into business together?

Derek – Doing what?

Ryan – I don’t know; we’ll think of something!

Derek – Ryan, I’m not gonna do that, alright? I don’t want to drag you down like that!

Ryan – You’re not gonna drag me down! With your business know-how’s and my incredibly annoying attention detail; how can we fail?

**Ryan smiles at Derek and Derek looks at him**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha and Lauren facing Amy**

Amy – I just can’t believe—I can’t believe he’s left it all to me—He has left it all for me, I’m not dreaming, am I?

Lauren – No, you’re not dreaming.

Amy – I didn’t think so! Um—OK, so look; first thing tomorrow, the sale-sign comes down! OK? And um—Then—Well, there’s this small matter of tracing Alex’s Mum’s missing engagement ring! And—And just—Have some champagne!

**Amy laughs walking round the Bar**

Sasha – Not for me, I’m gonna see if Louise is okay!

Amy – OK.

**Sasha exits; Amy pulls out a bottle of champagne and puts it on the Bar**

Amy – Looks like it’s just you and me celebrating, Lauren!

Lauren – Not for me either, Amy; I thought I would just pop upstairs and have a look around—If that’s alright with you?

Amy – Yeah, course!

**Amy smiles at Lauren and Lauren walks into the staircase, exiting. With Court sat down looking at Ian’s Boxing Trophy, Ross enters, walking to her; he grabs a chair and sits opposite her**

Ross – Court?

Court – Yes?

Ross – About the will—

Court – Well, what about the will?

Ross – Well—It’s just that Alex promised me in a phone call the Pub!

Court – Yeah, well Alex promised a lot of things.

Ross – Yeah, but, y’know?

Court – But what? What do you want to do; Contest the will? You’ve got your stool; what more do you want?

**Ross walks over to the stool at the end of the Bar. Court picks up the smashes frame with the photograph of Alex and Lauren’s wedding. She walks into the staircase carrying the frame, exiting. Honey walks out the Toilets**

Ross – You all set?

Honey – I think so!

Ross – Don’t forget about this in a hurry, will you?

Honey – I think I’ll be dining out on this one for quite a while! Goodbye, Ross. It was an experience!

Ross – Listen, if you ever pass by, y’know? Pop in for a drink?

Honey – Thanks! I might just do that!

Ross – I’ll be here; at the end of the Bar!

Honey – It suits you!

**Honey smiles at Ross, picks up her folders and exits**

**In the Picnic Area with Sophs sat down on a bench holding the Newton’s Cradle. Kieran enters, looking at her**

Kieran – Are you okay?

**Kieran sits down next to Sophs, looking at her**

Kieran – Sophs?

Sophs – Y’know? I’ve never seen the fascination in a Newton’s Cradle; *“Toys for boys who never grow up.”*

Kieran – I take it things didn’t go too well?

Sophs – Shut up, Kieran. Shut up. I got this. Who needs a Pub and Three Million Quid when you’ve got this?

**Sophs looks at Kieran and laughs; she begins to cry and Kieran hugs her as she cries**

**On the landing in the Dirty Duck Pub; Amy walks up the stairs, Court walks out the Living Room**

Amy – Is she okay?

Court – What do you think?

**Court exits, walking downstairs and Amy walks into the living room; Lauren’s sat on the sofa looking at the smashed Silver Frame containing the Picture of Alex and Lauren’s wedding**

Amy – Lauren, are you okay?

Lauren – You make your vows; your promises to stand by each other through thick and thin.

**Amy pulls a chair from her nearby and sits down opposite Lauren**

Lauren – And you ignore all of the bad bits; brush them under the carpet. But hold on to that last bit of hope, and then you can’t ignore the bad bits. So you find the strength to walk away; admit you failed. But you console yourself for the fact that you love one another and you—You try to make it work.

**Lauren begins to cry, looking at Amy**

Lauren – I thought he loved me, Amy! I thought he loved me.

Amy – He did, Lauren. He did!

Lauren – No; not enough to leave me this place.

Amy – You will ALWAYS be welcome here.

Lauren – Thank you, Amy. That’s all I want; to be here with my closest friends, where I belong.

**Amy looks at Lauren sadly**

**In Ross’ living room with Louise sat at the table looking at three packet of tablets, Sasha enters and walks over to the table, seeing the tablets**

Sasha – What are you doing?

Louise – Don’t worry; I wouldn’t actually take them. I like the idea, but acting on it that’s a whole other matter.

**Sasha sits down near Louise at the table**

Louise – I’m more of a cry for help girl.

**Louise shows Sasha her wrist and there’s a scar, Sasha looks at her in shock**

Sasha – When? Why?

Louise – A long time ago. You know what Alex can drive you to.

**Sasha grabs hold of Louise’s hand sadly and Louise begins to cry**

Louise – And I wasn’t strong.

**Louise grabs hold of Sasha’s hand; as Sasha holds hers**

Louise – Not like you! It sounds like you’ve needed to be. He never did tell me about—Your daughter.

**Sasha pulls her hand away from Louise and looks down at the table in silence**

Louise – It’s OK, you can tell me when you’re ready. But, whatever you’ve been through; I just wish I was there for you. I let you down, Sasha. I’m sorry. I’m so sorry!

**Louise puts her head in her hands, continuing to cry and Sasha looks at her sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver sat at the table**

Deborah – That was lovely! I’d better get back to work, Oliver—

Oliver – Deborah, about the baby—

Deborah – Oliver, I’ve told you—!

Oliver – There’s something else; there’s a social worker coming to see us next week.

Deborah – What?

Oliver – It was all arranged ages ago! I just had to call them today to confirm. What should I tell them?

**Deborah looks at Oliver in shock**

**In Ross’ living room with Louise and Sasha sat at the table; Sasha pours them both a glass of vodka and Louise finishes her drink after a few seconds**

Louise – I really didn’t know.

Sasha – Didn’t know what?

Louise – That Alex and I were divorced.

Sasha – Well, they must’ve written to you or something?

Louise – If I knew we were divorced, I wouldn’t have thought I could contest the will, would I?

Sasha – So Amy was right? That’s why you came back; for the money?

Louise – Yeah.

Sasha – Well don’t sugar-coat it!

Louise – I came back to contest the will, so that I could make sure you and Amy got what you deserve; so that MAYBE—Just maybe, we could start over again, and now I can’t even do that. I’ve got no claim and Sophs has got everything, and you and Amy have got nothing, and I’ve just let you down again.

Sasha – It’s OK—

Louise – No! No, it’s not OK! I should never have come here; I’ve just made things worse!

Sasha – Louise, it’s OK. Sophs didn’t get everything! Amy did.

**Louise smiles, looking at Sasha**

Louise – Then everything worked out alright in the end?

Sasha – Yeah, I guess it did.

**Sasha sips her glass of vodka**

Louise – That’s good! I can go back to France knowing that my friends are provided for.

Sasha – You’re going back?

Louise – I have to; I’ve got business to attend to. Although, I suppose I could stay for a few more days?

**Sasha smiles at Louise**

Sasha – That would be good.

Louise – After all, we’ve still got things to talk about.

**Sasha smiles at Louise**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan and Derek; Derek opens a champagne bottle and pours some champagne into two glasses**

Derek – This time next year, Ryan; you’ll be doing the real stuff!

Ryan – For a second there, I thought you were gonna say, “*We’ll be millionaires!”*

Derek – Just a few more years for that!

**Derek passes Ryan a glass of champagne and Jasmine enters; Ryan picks up a glass of orange juice from the side and passes it to Jasmine**

Ryan – Here you go, Jas!

Jasmine – You got the job?!

Ryan – Not exactly, no!

Derek – Better than that!

Ryan – Me and your Dad; we’re going into business together!

Jasmine – Doing what?

Ryan – We haven’t quite decided on that one yet!

Derek – Just details; but the important thing is; we’re a team and we’re gonna conquer the world! To Father and Son-In-Law!

Ryan – And to Grandson or Granddaughter.

**Ryan puts his arm around Jasmine, smiling and Jasmine sips her drink, madly; looking at Derek**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Lauren by the Bar; Sasha enters followed by Louise; who’s holding a suitcase**

Lauren – Aw, leaving so soon? What a shame(!)

Sasha – I thought Louise could stay here tonight? It’s better than a sofa across the road.

Amy – Just sticking about, then?

Louise – Just for a few days; if I’m welcome?

Lauren – You’re not!

Louise – I think that’s for Amy to decide, don’t you?

**Amy looks at Louise sadly**

**Outside the Hotel with Jasmine leaning against the wall; Ryan walks out the Hotel to her**

Ryan – Is everything OK?

Jasmine – Yeah, I was just getting some fresh air.

**Ryan leans against the wall next to Jasmine**

Jasmine – I saw Sophs earlier.

Ryan – Right? Where was she?

Jasmine – Crawling around on her hands and knees in the gutter; that’s what you get when you cross “*The Silence*” though, right?

Ryan – Jas, what’s all this about?

Jasmine – Why did you tell me that lie about your ex?

Ryan – Well, I had to say something!

Jasmine – What; to protect me?

Ryan – Yeah! Why else? Jas, I had nothing to do with Alex’s death, OK? You do believe me, don’t you?

Jasmine – Yeah, of course I do.

**Jasmine walks into the Hotel, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Lauren stood at the Bar facing Amy and Louise**

Lauren – You don’t seriously think Amy would be so stupid to let you hang around in her life?

Louise – Can we go and talk somewhere in private, Amy?

Sasha – Amy; can you please at least hear her out?

Amy – Look; anything you’ve got to say; you can say it in front of Lauren.

Lauren – See? It’s not gonna be so easy to worm your way in, is it?

Louise – I just want a chance to explain.

Lauren – It’s crystal clear, Louise; you came for the money and now you’re trying to see what you can get out of Amy!

Louise – I DON’T NEED THE MONEY! I just wanted to make amends with my friends!

Lauren – You came for the money; ADMIT IT!

Louise – OK, yeah I did!

Lauren – See, Amy? I knew it!

Louise – But only to make sure that these two were provided for; I just wanted to see my friends!

Lauren – You’re not gonna believe all this rubbish, are you, Amy?

Louise – Amy—

Lauren – Amy, she’s just using you; the best thing that you can do is send her packing back to France!

Louise – OH, JUST SHUT UP, TWEETIE-PIE!

Sasha – Louise?

Louise – I’m sorry—I didn’t mean to—

Lauren – I knew you’d show your True Colours in the end! You see, you two? This is what Louise is like; a manipulative, lying cow!

Louise – I’M STILL THEIR FRIEND!

Lauren – YOU LOST ALL RIGHTS TO THAT WORD; THE DAY YOU RAN OFF AND LEFT THEM!

Louise – BECAUSE YOU STUCK IT OUT! GOOD OLD LAUREN, EH?!

Lauren – That’s right! I stuck it out, because I’ve got the guts to!

Louise – Well, you certainly didn’t have the Brains!

Lauren – AND WHAT’S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!

Louise – YOU STUCK IT OUT BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO STUPID TO LEAVE! No matter how bad it got; you still stuck it out! Even when Jay got tired of using you as a punch bag and turned on Court instead; you got everything you wanted, didn’t you?!

Lauren – HOW DARE YOU—!

Amy – LAUREN!

**Amy grabs Lauren’s arm, pulling her back**

Amy – LOUISE! I think it would be BEST if you left now!

Louise – Are you throwing me out?

Amy – NO, I’M—I’m not throwing you out, alright? I just think it would be better off if you just went home for a while, OK? And when things calm down you can come and visit!

Louise – No, please, let me stay.

Lauren – You heard her, Louise.

Louise – Don’t– Don’t do this, Amy!

Amy – PLEASE, alright? Can you just—just—just go back to France and I’ll call you, I promise!

Louise – I can’t.

Amy – What do you mean you can’t?

Louise – There is no villa in France.

**Sasha looks at Louise in shock; and Amy stares at Louise**

**In Kieran’s flat with Sophs and Kieran sat on the sofa**

Kieran – And you know you can move back in here; if you want? Look, OK; at first, it might be hard. But, really money’s not worth getting wound up about; as long as you got enough to gain by; that’s all what really matters. Anyway, you’ll soon forget all about mattered of Alex. You can trust me.

**Kieran kisses Sophs’ neck**

Sophs – I don’t want to forget about Alex.

Kieran – You’ve got to move on, sweetheart.

Sophs – You’re right.

**Sophs stands**

Kieran – So, where are you going?

Sophs – I’m gonna do more than just get by.

Kieran – Yeah, but it’s over, Sophs; he left you nothing.

Sophs – Oh, it’s a LONG way from over. I’m not finished yet.

**Sophs exits, closing the door behind her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Lauren stood at the Bar; facing Sasha and Louise sat down**

Louise – After Alex drove me away; I spent years drifting from one relationship to another, living off the kindness of others. The older I got the less kindness they got.

Sasha – And the Villa in the South of France?

Louise – A Council Flat in South London.

Amy – And the Designer clothes?

Louise – From a catalogue waiting to be sent back. So, there it is.

Sasha – So why did you lie about it?

Louise – Pride; Sasha.

Lauren – Well, we all know what pride comes before.

Louise – So, now you know what *“The Great Louise*” really is; a penniless, lonely woman.

Amy – Hold on a minute... All this time you were still in London?

Louise – I did think about coming to the Hotel—

Amy – Well, you obviously didn’t think very hard, did you?

Louise – Well, I’m here now; aren’t I?

Amy – Lauren...

Louise – Yes?

Amy – Call Louise a cab, please.

**Louise looks at Amy sadly**

Lauren – My pleasure!

**Lauren walks into the staircase, exiting**

Louise – Is that really what you want?

Amy – Well, you’ve brought this all on yourself, haven’t you?

**Louise looks at Sasha**

Louise – What about you, Sasha; do you want me to go? You understand why I stayed away? What I’m asking for is ONE more chance.

Sasha – Another chance?

Louise – Yeah.

Sasha – Another chance; so you can mess up my life with more of your lies?

Louise – It wouldn’t be like that!

Sasha – I know how exactly it would be. How can I believe a word you say anymore?

Louise – Because we’re alike; you and me. So much alike!

Sasha – No. No, we’re not! You’re just like Alex; trying to con us, trying to manipulate us—!

Louise – I’m NOTHING like him!

Sasha – YES YOU ARE! Do you know what the sad part is? You can’t even see it, or you just choose not to.

Louise – Give me a chance to prove you wrong!

Sasha – I am all out on last chances.

Louise – Please, Sasha... Please, I’m begging you—!

**Louise grabs hold of Sasha hands and Sasha stands, pulling herself away from Louise**

Sasha – JUST GO! OK? GO!

**Sasha stands next to Amy**

Sasha – WE’RE ALL BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU; JUST GO!

**Louise looks down sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver sat down on the sofa; Oliver’s on the phone**

Oliver – Thank you very much! Yeah. Bye!

**Oliver hangs up and puts the phone on the table**

Oliver – The Social Workers coming on Monday morning!

Deborah – Don’t think this means I’ve forgiven you.

Oliver – No; it’s a start though, isn’t it?

**Deborah smiles at Oliver**

Deborah – Yeah. Yeah, it’s a start!

**Oliver grabs hold of Deborah’s hand, smiling; Sophs is stood at the door**

Sophs – What’s the special occasion?

**Deborah turns; seeing Sophs and stands, Oliver stands**

Deborah – Get THAT out of my flat, Oliver!

Sophs – Isn’t it amazing what a guilty conscience can make you do?

**Sophs walks up to Deborah and Oliver, with a smirk on her face**

Sophs – It’s just as I suspected! Oliver’s little secret must be out!

Oliver – Get out, Sophs!

Sophs – How’s your new laptop, Oliver?

Oliver – Wh-What laptop?

**Sophs laughs**

Sophs – Nice try! Do you know what? Playing dumb just comes naturally to you, doesn’t it?

Deborah – If you don’t leave right now I’m gonna call the police.

Sophs – What an EXCELLENT idea! Then we can have a little chat about Alex’s laptop which they’ve been looking for! OR you can give me ten grand by Monday.

**Deborah and Oliver look at Sophs in shock**

Sophs – The choice is yours.

**Sophs exits, closing the door behind her**

**Outside the Hotel, Louise walks out the Hotel carrying her suitcase. Lauren, Sasha and Amy follow her out and a Taxi parks outside the Hotel, Louise’s suitcases comes undone and she drops it; she collects all her things back into her suitcase and Lauren laughs**

Lauren – I always knew you’d end up in the gutter!

Louise – Yeah? Well none of us are one mistake away from the gutter; just remember that!

Lauren – Come on, you two; we’ve got a grand re-opening to plan!

**Lauren walks into the Hotel, exiting and Amy looks at Sasha; Louise gets into the Taxi, picking up her suitcase**

Amy –Sasha, are you coming?

Sasha – In a minute.

Amy – Sasha?

Sasha – I’m fine.

**Amy looks at Sasha and exits, walking into the Hotel. Sasha looks at the ring on her finger. Sasha walks to the backseat doors of the Taxi; the windows open**

Sasha – WAIT! I need to know that truth.

Louise – I told you the truth; and you didn’t like what you heard.

Sasha – The TRUTH about why you really left; I need to know!

Louise – There’s some things which are better off not knowing.

Sasha – You promised me.

Louise – A promise is a promise.

Sasha – Well?

Louise – I left because—I was pregnant too.

**The Taxi drives out the Car Par and Sasha watches the Taxi drive out the car park in shock**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE DAILY FOR WHO YOU THINK KILLED ALEX AT THE “WHO KILLED ALEX?” PAGE FOR YOUR PREDICTION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Louise – Alexander’s Girlfriend**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Honey McDonald**