**Episode 117**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah rushing around the room, picking up clothes on the floor; Oliver enters**

Oliver – Deborah; about Sophs and the—and the money; what are we gonna do?

Deborah – Clean the floors.

Oliver – What?

Deborah – I want this place spotless!

Oliver – What if Sophs goes to the police?

Deborah – I’m not being told our home is not fit for a baby, Oliver—

Oliver – Deborah—

Deborah – JUST CLEAN THE DAMN FLOORS!

**Oliver looks at Deborah sadly and exits, slamming the door behind him**

**In the Picnic Area with Elliot sat down on a bench, Sophs enters and watches Lauren, Sasha and Amy outside the Hotel doors; they walk into the Hotel. Sophs turns to Elliot a and rolls her eyes**

Sophs – I hired you in Alex’s motors for a reason, Elliot! Why haven’t you opened up yet?!

Elliot – I don’t know what’s happening; with Amy!

Sophs – You still work for ME; so get open and make me some money!

**Lauren, Amy and Sasha walk out the Hotel doors**

Lauren – Business as usual everybody!

Sophs – They want it? They can come and get it.

**Elliot exits and Sophs exits, following him. Outside the Hotel with Amy, Sasha and Lauren**

Amy – What are you doing, Lauren?

Lauren – Making sure you get your punters back!

Amy – Have I actually said we’re gonna open up today?

Lauren – Why wouldn’t we?

Amy – Well, because—

Lauren – Because what?! I mean; we’ve wasted all we can to have the place cleaned!

Amy – I know—!

Lauren – We’re either back in business or we’re not!

Sasha – I think what Amy’s trying to say is—

Lauren – If you don’t want to open up, that’s fine by me!

Amy – We are; I do!

Lauren – Well, what’s the problem?

Amy – It’s just—We haven’t even been in there yet, and you’re—

Lauren – All I’m trying to do is let the punters know that we’re opening—

Amy – I know! I know, Lauren; its fine! You know what’s what, don’t you?

**Amy passes a set of keys to Lauren**

Lauren – Yes, of course I do!

**Lauren exits, walking into the Hotel**

Amy – I need to call the police later and find out about the body; It’s gonna be released. We need to start thinking about the funeral.

Sasha – Right.

**Sasha smiles at Amy and Amy exits, walking into the Hotel; Sasha follows her, exiting. In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Lauren stood by the Bar, Sasha enters and they all look at the spot where Alexander died, they all look at each other**

Lauren – We’re home.

**Lauren hugs them both and Amy looks up at Sasha**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah facing Oliver**

Oliver – Deborah, she’s got nothing on me! OK; the laptop’s gone, and she’s just— running around; she’s bluffing! She has to be, doesn’t she?

**Deborah looks at Oliver and shrugs**

Deborah – What do you want me to say, Oliver? I can’t undo all of this mess, and the Social Workers coming round and it’s—It’s everything we’ve wanted, now I don’t—I don’t know! I don’t know what you want me to say!

Oliver – I want you to say that everything’s gonna be alright!

Deborah – I can’t.

Oliver – Deborah—I’m scared.

Deborah – Then do something about it.

**Deborah walks into the kitchen, exiting**

**In Ryan’s kitchen with Jasmine sat down at the table looking at her mobile, she’s received a text from *“ASHLEIGH”* saying, “*NEED TO SEE YOU ASAP, ASHLEIGH X”*  Amanda’s stood at the sink washing up**

Amanda – It’s a long way.

Jasmine – Ashleigh’s my friend.

Amanda – You don’t want to go back there.

Jasmine – I’m only visiting her, Mum; I’m not gonna stay there!

Amanda – But—The baby. I don’t want you going and getting yourself upset, and—Well, that Ashleigh girl is a bit—

Jasmine – Bonkers?

Amanda – No! No, I didn’t mean that! Just—Why don’t you give her a call? You can have a chat that way. You don’t need to actually go there!

**Jasmine looks down at the table**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha and Liz cleaning, Amy enters; walking out the staircase carrying a box full of J2o bottles**

Amy – There’s enough stock up there to last a month!

**Amy puts the box on the Bar**

Amy – And there’s lots of champagne; I reckon Alex was hoping for a busy re-opening night for him.

**Lauren walks out the staircase and begins to clean the Bar**

Lauren – Yeah? Well, let’s hope we’ve got a lot of Birthday’s and Wedding’s coming up!

Amy – Lauren; the pipes on the lager need cleaning, is Court coming in?

Lauren – No, Court’s in your Mum’s flat resting for the day! Keeping a good cellar and lager in barrels is all down to us! Now, come on; let’s keep busy! I want us to open up by five!

**Lauren walks into the staircase, exiting. Amy walks over to Sasha behind the Bar; Sasha’s on the other side of the Bar; Sasha’s holding Louise’s gloves**

Amy – What have you got there?

Sasha – Louise’s gloves; she must’ve left them behind.

**Amy puts her hand out and Sasha passes the gloves to her**

Amy – They’re not even real.

**Amy walks round the bar and throws the gloves in the bin; Sasha walks along the Bar**

Amy – What?

Sasha – Nothing!

Amy – Sasha, listen; us getting back in here and me getting—All this; and you working for me, it’s not gonna change anything between you and me, alright?

Sasha – I know.

Amy – Cos I will tell you something; as soon as I get this place sorted and I get all of the other businesses sorted, we’re not gonna work for anything!

**Amy smiles at Sasha and exits, walking into the staircase. Sasha walks over to the bin and takes out Louise’s gloves and looks at them**

**At Kieran’s door, Sophs enters and opens the door, Oliver’s at the door**

Sophs – Oh! I was just coming to pick my money up—

**Oliver shoves Sophs back into the flat and slams the door**

Sophs – So forceful!

**Sophs smirks at Oliver**

Oliver – This ends now, Sophs; it’s over!

Sophs – Says who?

Oliver – You can’t blackmail me anymore!

Sophs – Can’t I?

Oliver – No; Deborah’s forgiven me, we’ve got the adoption agency coming round today; this is over!

**Sophs walks over to a tape and picks it up**

Sophs – Now, I was going to email this to you; BUT, seeing as you’re already here—!

**Sophs puts an earphone in Oliver’s ear and plays the tap**

Sophs – You can smash the player up if you want, but obviously I’ve got more copies!

**Oliver takes the earphones out his ears and puts his hand on his head**

Sophs – Maybe you can play it to yourself when you’re with Deborah? If the police hear this recording, they’ll know about you and me, they’ll know about Alex blackmailing you; you stealing the laptop.

Oliver – It’s gone; you can’t prove anything.

Sophs – Is that right?

Oliver – Yeah; it’s at the bottom of a canal.

Sophs – The Police know that the laptop’s been taken, and if they link it’s you—Well, you’re gonna look more guilty than ever!

Oliver – Just leave me and my family-to-be alone, will you?!

Sophs – Oliver, I like your family-to-be; you’re part of the scenery around here, and adopting a little baby Holmes! Look, why would I want to destroy any of that? That’s the last thing I want! That’s why I’m only asking for Ten Grand. I mean, I could ask for a lot more! But if the police hear the recording and find out about the laptop—Ten measly Grand, I mean it’s nothing, is it; to save everything you’ve got?

**Oliver looks at Sophs madly**

**In Audrey’s living room; Izzy and Sarah enter and sit down on the sofa, followed by Mavis**

Izzy – Thanks for letting us come here, Mavis!

Mavis – Oh, it’s my pleasure! With Audrey out; she asked me to look after a poorly Bronwyn; I was happy to help her!

**Izzy and Sarah stay silent and Mavis sits down on the sofa nearby them**

Mavis – So—Your Mother and Oliver are getting married, Izzy?

Izzy – Yeah! Me and Sarah are arranging the Reception and that for them!

Mavis – Oh, I bet they’re chuffed! I do with my Eloise could find me the perfect gentlemen and arrange my wedding!

Sarah – Yeah; they’re happy about us helping, but they don’t really show it!

Mavis – Oh, I’d be happy to help you arrange it; I could get my Eloise to help too.

Sarah – Really?!

Mavis – Of course; when is it?

Izzy – It’s on the 27th September—

Mavis – That’s a month’s time!

**Sarah turns to Izzy and smiles, Izzy turns to her and smiles back**

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

Oliver – She said the police know that the laptop was taken from the Pub; and with the recording—

Deborah – How has she got a copy?

Oliver – Well, she must’ve made a back-up copy last month or so.

Deborah – She won’t do it—! She won’t; why would she?!

Oliver – There’s only one thing to do—

**Oliver stands**

Oliver – I’m going to the police station before she does. I’ll tell them everything, alright? I’ll tell them about the laptop, the break-in, what’s she doing—! And then, that will be an end to it.

Deborah – You walk in there, Oliver; you will never walk out!

**Deborah looks at Oliver madly**

**In the Physiatrist Hospital corridors with Jasmine walking to one of the doors; she walks into a room crowded with people. Ashleigh’s sat on the sofa, with her head leant back with her eyes closed; she’s still**

Jasmine – Ashleigh?!

**Jasmine slowly walks over to Ashleigh terrified**

Jasmine – Ashleigh; it’s Jas, can you hear me?

**Ashleigh looks up at Jasmine, opening her eyes; she opens her mouth**

Jasmine – Wh-What have they done to you?

**Jasmine leans forward and Ashleigh grabs Jasmine’s arms**

Ashleigh – BOO!

**Jasmine screams and falls on the sofa, Ashleigh laughs hysterically**

Ashleigh – YOUR FACE!

**Ashleigh continues to laugh and Jasmine’s laughs**

Jasmine – You idiot!

**They laugh**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing with Mavis**

Amy - **\*From downstairs\*** You can get yourself a drink if you like, Mavis; just ask Lauren!

Mavis – Thank you, Amy!

**Lauren walks out the kitchen**

Lauren – What are you doing up here?

Mavis – Well; I asked Amy if I could have a cup of coffee... But, the truth is I’d like to ask about Alex’s murder.

Lauren – No, no more questions, please; I’ve been through all—

Mavis – I’m not a Police Officer, Lauren. I’m a close friend of Audrey’s!

Lauren – Oh, well—If you’d like to come into the Kitchen and I’ll turn the kettle on?

Mavis – Of course!

**Lauren opens the Kitchen door and Mavis walks in. Lauren rolls her eyes and walks into the kitchen, following Mavis**

**In Izzy’s corridor with Oliver facing Deborah**

Deborah – Tell no one; and you can back-up your story. If you tell the police about the laptop and the recording; it’s give you a motive, they’ll think you killed him.

Oliver – Not if I get there first before she has a chance to twist!

Deborah – Oliver, you can’t do this!

Oliver – It’s the only way I can make this stop.

Deborah – If you tell them you were in the Pub that night; they will arrest you! Please don’t do this. The woman from the social will be here at four O’clock—

**Oliver shoves past Deborah, walking out the door and closing the door behind him and Deborah sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren holding two cups of coffee, she walks over to the table and places one of the cups in front of Mavis and one in front of her as she sits down**

Mavis – They must have some clue who’s done it, right?

Lauren – Well, they had Sasha in; but they had to let her go.

Mavis – And that Courtney?

Lauren – My closest friends wouldn’t do this; if you’re going to start pointing fingers; you can start with Sophs!

Mavis – Sophs? No, she wouldn’t do this! Audrey’s told me that she’s a wonderful girl!

Lauren – Really?! You should’ve seen her face when she got nothing in the will!

Mavis – What about Sasha’s Sister; Laura?

Lauren – Laura wouldn’t hurt a fly. Sophs might be going around playing the grieving fiancée; but you mark my words, Sophs is gonna show her True Colours sooner or later.

**Lauren sips her coffee**

**In the Physiatrist Hospital, Jasmine and Ashleigh enter holding cups of coffee**

Ashleigh – I haven’t told you, have I?

Jasmine – Told me what?

Ashleigh – I’m getting out of here!

Jasmine – What; you’re taking a tuner?

Ashleigh – No! I’m moving to a Halfway House.

Jasmine – Really?

Ashleigh – Well, don’t sound too surprised; what did you think; I was in here for keeps?

**Ashleigh sips down, sipping her coffee and putting it on the table in front of her, Jasmine places her cup of coffee on the table and sits down opposite Ashleigh**

Jasmine – Well; No, I just—

Ashleigh – You’re not the only one making an escape, y’know?

Jasmine – A Halfway House?

Ashleigh – Some dump with a bunch of losers!

Jasmine – It won’t be that bad!

Ashleigh – The thing is; it’s right out of Manchester! That’s miles out, init? It’s the only space they got!

Jasmine – You’re not gonna know anyone around there or anything.

Ashleigh – It’ll be fine! Plenty of shop lifting nearby! No, seriously; I’m fine about it!

Jasmine – Well; it’s out of here, that’s the main thing, isn’t it?

Ashleigh – A-And we can meet up? Do stuff; I can help nick some stuff for your baby!

Jasmine – It’s on the tube, isn’t it?

**Ashleigh looks at Jasmine sadly**

Ashleigh – I don’t know.

Jasmine – Oh; well, whatever, I’ll just get the bus or something.

Ashleigh – Or I could stay here?

Jasmine – Yeah, you could!

**Ashleigh laughs**

Ashleigh – But that would be proper mental, wouldn’t it?

Jasmine – Yeah, it would.

**Jasmine looks at Ashleigh sadly**

**On the landing of the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren facing Mavis**

Mavis – If there is ANYTHING that you need, Lauren—

Lauren – I’m fine!

Mavis – Just ask if you do!

Lauren – Well, you’ll come for a drink this evening, won’t you?

Mavis – I reckon I can manage that for Amy; yeah!

Lauren – And tell everybody that we’re back in business!

Mavis – OK; I will.

Lauren – I’ll tell you something; Alex might’ve thought that he had that last laugh with me and this place, but we’re still together; and that’s all what matters, isn’t it?

Mavis – I’m not being rude; but I can’t believe he left everything to Amy! I mean, from what I’ve heard; Amy and Alex weren’t the closest.

Lauren – Well, she knows the score; her name may be on the paperwork, but there’s only one landlady in this place! Me and this Pub— Well, we’re like the Chuckle Brothers!

**Lauren laughs and walks into the Kitchen, exiting**

**Outside the Police Station with Oliver sat in his car looking watching people walk in and out of the Station**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub, Lauren walks out the staircase holding a bottle of champagne, entering. She looks around the Pub smiling and puts the Champagne Bottle on the Bar**

Lauren – I’m back, old girl. I’m back!

**Lauren smiles**

**Outside the Hotel with Sasha and Amy; Sasha sticks two posters on the doors of the Hotel; the Posters say, “*DIRTY DUCK PUB: RE-OPENING TODAY AT 5PM”***

Amy – There we go! What do you reckon; do you think they’re gonna drink us dry?

Sasha – You should make the new motto, “*Champagne by the Pint!”*

Amy – We will get this place up and running again, won’t we?

Sasha – Of course we will.

Amy – Y’know? It’s just—Alex; all the stuff he did.

Sasha – He’s gone; it’s over.

**Amy turns to the Car lot and Sophs is stood outside the door**

Amy – I don’t believe this.

**Amy looks at Sophs madly**

**Outside the Police Station, Oliver gets out his car and locks the door, he walks to the Station doors and Deborah runs round the corner and grabs his arm**

Deborah – Oliver—!

**Oliver turns to Deborah**

Deborah – We WILL pay her.

Oliver – We do what?!

Deborah – Give her the money.

Oliver – Deborah, if we do that; she won’t stop! She’ll just keep coming back for more!

Deborah – But not today—! She’ll stay away today! The Social Worker will be at our flat in less than an hour, if you go in there; the baby, the adoption; all of it, it’s all over!

Oliver – We can deal with that—!

Deborah – You took the laptop; breaking into the Pub. That’s really great parenting isn’t it?!

Oliver – If Sophs tells them; I’m going to prison anyway, aren’t I?

Deborah – That’s why you pay her! We can’t let her destroy our family; I mean if Izzy and Sarah find out—! I know you didn’t do this, Oliver; but if you go in there all you’ll do is give them the suspect they’re looking for; now get in the car!

**Deborah looks at Oliver madly**

**Outside the Car lot with Sophs stood up by a car, Amy and Sasha enter**

Sophs – Oh, great! I wondered how long it would take you!

Amy – Give me Alex’s Mum’s ring.

Sophs – I don’t have it!

Amy – Give it to me now, you thieving cow; or I’m calling the police.

Sophs – Well, then you’d be wasting your time! Because I’ve already told them; I gave it back to Alex!

Amy – You liar—!

**Amy grabs Sophs’ arm**

Sasha – AMY, LEAVE IT—!

**Sasha pulls Amy away from Sophs**

Sophs – Then why don’t you ask them? Why would I have a scratty old ring for anyway?!

**Elliot enters**

Amy – Right listen, I want you out of this place, alright? Close your business, and get off my land!

Sophs – It isn’t quite yours yet, is it?

Amy – It WILL be.

Elliot – So you’re keeping the business going?!

Amy – What do you think?

Elliot – What about my new job?!

Amy – Well, I’m sorry; it’s not my problem.

Elliot – You can’t just kick me out!

Amy – I’m sorry; but I’ve got plans for this place, alright?!

Sophs – Yeah, you can open up a knocker shop!

**Sophs smirks and walks into the Car Lot**

Amy – THIS IS NOT OVER, SOPHS!

Sasha – Come on, Amy.

**Sasha and Amy walk to the Hotel doors, exiting**

**In Ryan’s living room with Amanda and Ryan sat on the sofa, Jasmine’s stood by the door**

Amanda – Manchester; that’s a long way, isn’t it?!

Jasmine – Yeah, she’s moving there on Friday!

Amanda – That’s quite a trip! You won’t be able to get out there much, will you?

Jasmine – No; I bet you’re pleased!

Amanda – No, don’t be silly!

**Jasmine sits down on a different sofa**

Ryan – Is this the girl you told me about when we met?

Jasmine – Yeah; she’s such a laugh, and now I’m hardly gonna get to see her!

Ryan – You’re not really seeing her anyway, are you?

Jasmine – She’s my friend, Ryan! She’s there if—Oh, don’t worry about it; just forget it!

Amanda – Why don’t we go to the Pub later?

Ryan – What, it’s re-opening?

Amanda – Yeah! Everyone’s going! Oh, come on; we could do with a night out!

**Jasmine rolls her eyes looking at Amanda**

**In Izzy’s Corridor; Izzy walks out the living room and closes the door behind her. Oliver and Deborah enter, closing the door behind them**

Izzy – Why haven’t you been answering your phone?

Oliver – It was on silent!

Izzy – I’ve left you like ten messages!

Deborah – What? Has Imane arrived yet?

Izzy – Yeah, but that’s not important! It’s the adoption lady; she’s here!

Deborah – She’s early!

**Oliver walks to the living room door**

Izzy – No, Oliver; wait—

Oliver – No, it’s alright.

Izzy – No—!

**In the living room with Sarah, Ella, Imane and Sophs sat on the sofas. Oliver, Deborah and Izzy enter; Oliver sees Sophs and looks horrified. Sophs and Ella stand**

Sophs – There we are; Mister and Misses Holmes to be!

Ella – Deborah and Oliver; I’m sorry I came early!

Deborah – No—No, we should’ve been here.

Ella – Your neighbours, Daughter and Niece have been looking after me!

Sophs – Telling her what a great family you are, and how they would be daft to not let you adopt a child!

**Oliver looks at Deborah nervously**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha, Lauren and Liz stood behind the Bar, Amy unlocks the doors and turns to Sasha and claps; Lauren picks up a bottle of champagne in a bucket of ice**

Lauren – We’re opening up already? I thought you said five?

Amy – Yeah, well I thought we’d open early; we don’t want to waste valuable drinking time, do we?

Sasha – I think she’s just a little bit excited—

**The doors open and Rach enters; Amy and Rach hug**

Rach – Here she is; Queen of the Hotel!

**Lauren stares at Amy and Rach laughing, sadly**

**In the hallways with Sophs facing Oliver and Deborah**

Deborah – Don’t you ever go in my flat again; unless Izzy invites you.

Sophs – I came for my money!

Oliver – We haven’t got your money!

Sophs – Well, then you’d better get it! Unless, Of course if you want me to tell you some Home truth’s to your visitor?

Deborah – Forget what I said; If you step foot in my flat again I will kill you!

**Sophs laughs**

Oliver – Go inside, Deborah!

Sophs – You were passionate, Oliver.

Oliver – Get away from this flat, do you hear me?!

**Sophs smirks and walks down the hallway, exiting**

Deborah – All of this; it’s your fault. I could lose everything because of you! Make it go away.

**Deborah begins to cry, she walks into the flat, slamming the door behind her. Oliver looks down the hallway and Sophs is stood by the stairs looking at him, she walks towards him**

Sophs – Time to pay!

Oliver – Meet me at the abandoned Hotel; Ravenside House in a few minutes.

**Oliver walks past Sophs, exiting and Sophs smirks**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Amy’s behind the Bar pouring champagne into two glasses; Rach is on the other side of the Bar, Lauren and Sasha are watching Amy, stood at the other end of the Bar**

Lauren – Getting it in the glass properly would be a good idea!

**Amy laughs**

Amy – We’ve got plenty!

Rach – Listen, Amy; I’m really made-up for you!

Amy – Thank you!

**They pick up their glasses**

Rach – To you!

Amy – To me!

**They sip their drinks**

**Outside the Abandoned Hotel with Sophs leaned against the wall. Oliver enters and looks at her, Sophs walks to him and Oliver passes Sophs a folded newspaper, she unfolds it and pulls out a small stack of money, she looks at Oliver**

Sophs – Are you serious?

Oliver – It’s five hundred quid; it’s all I can get out of the cash point!

Sophs – I ask you for Ten Grand, and you go to a Cash Point?

Oliver – I’ve got to get back—

**Sophs laughs**

Sophs – I don’t give a monkey’s if that’s all you can get; I want my Ten Grand now!

Oliver – That’s all you’re getting, OK?! Now just take that and leave us alone!

Sophs – What bit of this are you not getting?

Oliver – You’ve got nothing on me, OK? It’s OVER!

Sophs – No, I’ll tell YOU when it’s over, Oliver.

**Sophs laughs at Oliver**

Sophs – You really are a weak, pathetic little man.

**Oliver shoves past Sophs and Sophs grabs his arm madly, Oliver turns and punches her across the face. Sophs holds her face in shock and takes her hand away from her face; her lip is bleeding**

Oliver – If you say one word to the police about this blackmail; you’ll be as much of a frame as I am, do you understand?!

**Oliver exits and Sophs watching him, holding the cut on her lip madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people. Amanda, Jasmine and Ryan enter**

Amanda – It’s very busy!

Jasmine – I thought we were only coming to have a look?

Amanda – No! Did you think so?

**Jasmine shrugs**

Amanda – We want to get a seat, don’t we?

**Amanda looks around for some seats and Ryan walks over to Jasmine; they look at Amy and Rach laughing**

Ryan – Jas, I’ve got to go.

Jasmine – What—?

Ryan – I’ve just got to go, alright?!

**Ryan exits**

Amanda – Where’s he going?!

Jasmine – He’s just got a headache; I’ll be back in a minute!

**Jasmine exits, closing the door behind her. Sasha walks over to Amy**

Sasha – Have you heard from Louise?

Amy – Louise? No, why would I?

Sasha – I just wanted to know if she’s been in touch with you about the funeral and whether she was coming or not?

Amy – Well, I wouldn’t hold your breath; because she probably won’t be in touch for about another twenty years!

**Amy laughs, drinking some vodka**

**In Izzy’s living room Sarah, Ella, Imane, Izzy and Deborah sat down around the sofas. Oliver enters**

Oliver – Sorry I’m late! I got held up at work!

**Deborah stands**

Ella – Oh, please don’t worry! I’m the one who turned up early!

Deborah – Everything—Sorted?

Oliver – Yeah, everything’s sorted!

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

**In Ryan’s corridor with Ryan holding his head, leaned against the wall; Jasmine enters, closing the door behind him**

Jasmine – Ryan, it’s okay!

Ryan – No, it’s not okay, Jas!

Jasmine – Ryan, you can’t freak out with people watching!

**Ryan walks to the bedroom door**

Jasmine – Where are you going?!  
Ryan – I just need to lie down!

**Ryan runs into the bedroom, slamming the door behind him**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Sasha dialling a number on her mobile, she puts her mobile to her ear**

Sasha – Jamie?! It’s me. Yeah, I was! No, it’s not! Yeah, Amy’s getting all fired up. Yeah, she’s loving it! Listen, I wondered if you could do me a favour? No, I wanted you to help me find Louise.

**Sasha closes the staircase door to the Bar**

**In Izzy’s corridor with Oliver, Ella and Deborah stood by the door**

Ella – I’ll be in touch! It was lovely to meet you all!

**Imane, Izzy and Sarah enter**

Deborah – Sorry again for all the Chaos when you arrived!

Ella – It’s part of the visit to see your normal day-to-day life! So, thanks again! I’ll be in touch!

Oliver – Have a safe journey, yeah?

**Ella exits and Oliver closes the door behind her. Sarah, Imane and Izzy walk into the living room, exiting, Deborah looks at Oliver smiling and begins to laugh; they hug**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine sat down on the sofa looking at her phone; the lights are off. She texts Ashleigh, *“FORGET MANCHESTER X. COME & STAY WITH ME. PLEASE SAY YES X”* she looks at the text sadly, she clicks *“SEND”***

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amy behind the Bar, Sasha walks out the staircase, entering**

Amy – I thought you deserted me!

**Sasha walks to the other side of the Bar; Oliver and Deborah enter, walking to the Bar**

Deborah – I only came here, cos I deserve a serious drink!

**Amy walks over to them**

Oliver – Can I have a—

Deborah – A bottle of bubbly, please!

Amy – Ooh, my kind of punters!

**Rach walks over to them**

Rach – Deborah, how did it go? Is everything alright?!

Deborah – It went GREAT! REALLY GOOD!

**Elliot walks over to them**

Elliot – What are you guys celebrating?!

Deborah – Oh, just the first days of our lives—Nothing much, but—

**Amy passes Oliver a bottle of champagne and Oliver opens the bottle, pouring himself and Deborah a glass each; Lauren walks over to Sasha**

Lauren – I might go upstairs; I’ve got a splitting headache coming on!

Sasha – It’s only our first night back!

Lauren – I’m sure you and Amy can cope without me!

**Lauren walks into the staircase, exiting. Oliver and Deborah pick up their glasses of champagne**

Deborah – To us—!

Oliver – No; to us and the kids!

Deborah – Yeah!

**They raise their glasses; someone grabs Oliver’s arm and he turns; Maddison’s stood next to him holding his arm**

Maddison – I hope that’s your first; I need you soba for your confession.

**Everyone goes silent and looks at Oliver in shock; Oliver looks at Maddison horrified**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Maddison - Policewoman**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Imane - enami**

**Ella**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**