**Episode 118**

**In a cell with Oliver sat down on the bed**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah, Deborah, Rach and Izzy sat down watching policemen looking through draws in the House and going in bedrooms**

Rach – You shouldn’t do this while a friend of the family’s round!

**A policeman walks out Sarah’s bedroom holding a laptop**

Sarah – OI! That’s my laptop! What are you doing?!

**The policeman puts the laptop down on the table and opens the lid**

Deborah – You are making a big mistake; he didn’t do it.

**Deborah looks at the policemen madly**

**In the interviewing room with Sophs sat down at a table opposite Maddison and a policeman; Sophs is fake crying**

Sophs – Like I’ve already said; I found the recording and I had to come and tell you.

Maddison – So, you were engaged to Alexander, but you slept with Doctor Holmes?

Sophs – Oliver—He—He took advantage of me. It was horrible! And then I realised that Alex—Alex had been using me! I didn’t know anything about the recording, that Alex was blackmailing Oliver! I was—He used me. They were both using me.

Maddison – And what do you have to prove any of this?

Sophs – I’ve already given you the recording!

Maddison – Of you having sex with Doctor Holmes?

Sophs – And what about the cut on my lip?! As soon as Oliver found out I had a copy, he just—He went crazy! He was going on about; was I gonna blackmail him too?! He said he had to get rid of it; just like he did the laptop.

Maddison – Yes the laptop; tell me through that again!

Sophs – The one that he stole from the Pub; Alex’s laptop. He said he chucked it into a canal!

Maddison – Alexander’s laptop?

Sophs – Oliver KILLED Alex, and if you find that laptop, then it WILL prove it.

**Maddison looks at Sophs**

**In the reception crowded with people, some people are being interviewed by the police, Amy and Sasha are outside the Dirty Duck Pub and Lauren walks over to them**

Sasha – What do you think they’re looking for?

Amy – Maybe they’ll find me my ring?

Lauren – Whatever it is; they won’t find it. Oliver might be the biggest loser in the Hotel; but he’s not a murderer.

Sasha – He certainly brought out the worst in people, didn’t he?

Lauren – Come on.

**Lauren and Amy walk into the Pub, exiting. Jamie enters, walking into the Hotel and Sasha walks into the Pub, exiting**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah, Izzy, Rach and Deborah**

Rach – Are you sure you don’t want me to stay with you, Deborah?

Izzy – Well, we should all stay; and wait and see what’s happening.

Deborah – I don’t want you here if the police come back.

Sarah – Look, why have they got him? They must know that he didn’t do it!

Deborah – It’s all a misunderstanding! I’ve got a really good Solicitor who’s gonna sort it all out, and Oliver will be back before you know it.

Rach – We should get going, then!

Sarah – If you want us to come back; text me, yeah?

**Deborah nods and Izzy, Sarah and Rach exit**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Jamie stood at the door; Sasha picks up a note and gives it to Jamie**

Sasha – There’s her Date of Birth, and an old address my Solicitor had; but—It’s about five years old.

Jamie – And she didn’t give you any clues where she might be now?

Sasha – I don’t know whether she was telling the truth or not; I mean, she said South London somewhere, but she didn’t say where.

Jamie – Right, I’ll see what I can find out. But, I can’t promise you anything!

Sasha – Yeah, I know.

Lauren – **\*From downstairs\*** GET BACK DOWN HERE AND HELP CLEAN THE PUB!

Amy – **\*From the landing\*** That’s why I got Liz in!

Lauren – **\*From downstairs\*** SHE CAN’T DO ALL THIS ON HER OWN!

Amy – **\*From the landing\*** LOOK, CAN YOU JUST MAKE HER START ON IT, ALRIGHT? I’LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!

**Amy enters and leans against the wall, sighing**

Amy – Hi, Jamie. Right, if you’re here to take Gabriella to my Mum; she’s asleep.

Jamie – No, Sasha wanted—

Sasha – I was just asking Jamie if he knew anything about Oliver.

Amy – Right, and do you?

Jamie – No, not really. Don’t get caught talking about it; keep your heads down!

**Amy exits**

Jamie – Right, I should go. I’ll call you, yeah?

**Jamie walks to the door and turns to Sasha**

Jamie – Sasha, you haven’t told her, have you?

Sasha – No, not yet.

Jamie – It’s probably none of my business; but if Louise is telling the truth, then Amy should know about it.

**Jamie walks out to the landing and walks downstairs**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan looking out the window, Jasmine’s stood behind him**

Jasmine – So you’re okay with it?

Ryan – Well, you’ve already asked her, haven’t you?

Jasmine – It’s just until she sorts herself out!

Ryan – Why would they arrest Oliver?

Jasmine – What?

Ryan – I just don’t get it! I mean; why now? What have they found this time?

Jasmine – Well, how am I supposed to know?! Look, all I want to know; are you alright about Ashleigh?

**Ryan turns to Jasmine**

Ryan – Well, have you told your Mum?

Jasmine – No, net yet!

Ryan – Well, I think you should.

Jasmine – I only want my friend to come here to stay; it’s not like I’m letting the living room out to punish plumbers!

Ryan – Well, what would your Mum think?

Jasmine – I’m asking YOU not her!

Ryan – Well—Yeah, I mean; if you want her to stay—

Jasmine – Yeah, I do!

**Jasmine sits down on the sofa**

Ryan – Right, and her coming here; it’s not just—

Jasmine – What?

Ryan – Well, are you sure you can handle it?

Jasmine – What’s that supposed to mean?!

Ryan – Nothing, Jas; it’s just—I just don’t want you to—

**Ryan sits down on the sofa next to Jasmine**

Jasmine – What? You think a friend coming over to stay is gonna send me over the edge?!
Ryan – No, of course not; that’s not what I’m saying! Look, if you want her to come and stay; that’s fine by me. I’m just telling you to think about it; that’s all! I mean, you’re already looking after someone else anyway, aren’t you?

**Ryan kisses Jasmine and Jasmine looks down sadly**

**In the Prison Corridor with Oliver following a policewoman**

Oliver – You just can’t keep me locked up like this! I know my rights, y’know? I pay your wages!

**The policewoman opens an interviewing room door and Leon’s stood up by a table, Oliver walks in**

Oliver – Who are you?

Leon – Leon Woods; your Solicitor.

**Leon shakes Oliver’s hand and sits down at the table and Oliver sits down opposite him**

Leon – Let’s talk about getting you out of here!

**Oliver smiles at Leon**

**In the cafe with Mavis sat down at a table with her mobile to her ear**

Mavis – So you can send somebody round? Good; yeah! It’s— Flat Number 31, Habbo Hotel.

**Sophs enters and walks to the Counter**

Mavis – I’ll get back to you later; thank you!

**Mavis stands and walks over to Sophs**

Mavis – Are you okay, Sophs?

**Sophs turns to Mavis**

Sophs – You’re Audrey’s friend; aren’t you?

Mavis – Indeed I am! I’m Mavis.

Sophs – Well—I’m fine.

Mavis – What happened to your lip?

**Kieran’s watching Sophs and Mavis speak; he’s sat at a table in the corner of the cafe**

Sophs – Oliver.

Mavis – What?

Sophs – Oliver attacked me.

Mavis – What are you talking about?!

Sophs – Watch yourself, Mavis.

**Deborah enters and looks at Sophs**

Deborah – You lying tart. YOU LYING, BACKSTABBING TART!

**Deborah grabs Sophs’ arms madly and Mavis pulls her away from her**

Mavis – Deborah—?!

Deborah – WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?!

**Sophs exits and Deborah begins to cry; people stare at her in the cafe and Deborah walks behind the counter, Mavis turns to the people in the cafe**

Mavis – Have you lot been entertained enough?!

**Mavis walks behind the counter to Deborah**

Mavis – Deborah, what was all that about? What’s happened?!

**Deborah looks at Mavis, bursting into tears**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub staircase with Sasha and Amy**

Amy – She’s lying, Sasha.

Sasha – Won’t you even consider it?

Amy – Sasha, there’s just been a murder; she turns up here and she lies; she tells us anything we want to hear; I don’t need more lies, alright? Believing in something which isn’t real; I don’t need that in my life, do you?!

Sasha – You don’t think that there’s anything that she could be telling the truth?

Amy – Listen, she walked out on us! Even if you knew where she was, why would you want her back?

Sasha – And what about the kid she had? That could be Lucy’s half-brother or sister, couldn’t it? Maybe they want to be found?

**Sasha exits, walking upstairs. Amy walks out the staircase to the Bar, she gets herself a glass of vodka and drinks it**

**In the cafe; Jasmine’s sat down at a table and Amanda’s at the counter holding a cup of tea; she walks over to the table opposite Jasmine and Jasmine passes her a packet of sugar; sipping her tea and then she continues playing crossword in a newspaper**

Amanda – Do you think he did it?

Jasmine – I haven’t got a clue, Mum.

Amanda – Do you want some help with that crossword?

Jasmine – I can’t cross around forever, can I?

Amanda – You’ve only been doing it for five minutes!

Jasmine – It’s been like two months, Mum; I need to get on and do something!

Amanda – Luna say’s that you told her and Elliot about this—Aisleyne coming to stay?

Jasmine – Ashleigh.

Amanda – Ashleigh! And is Ryan okay with that, then?

Jasmine – Well, he hasn’t said he isn’t.

Amanda – Can’t she stay with her own family?

Jasmine – She hasn’t got anyone—!

Amanda – What about this Halfway House in Manchester, is it—?

Jasmine – I thought you’d understand, Mum! She hasn’t got anyone else, she just needs some support.

Amanda – And you can give her that, can you?

Jasmine – I did it for you when I was younger.

**Jasmine continues playing crossword and Amanda sips her tea, looking at Jasmine sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Mavis sat down at the table, Deborah walks out the kitchen carrying two cups of teas, putting one in front of Mavis on the table and sitting down by her, sipping her tea**

Mavis – I can’t believe I was so stupid to think Sophs was a nice person!

Deborah – She set out to get him—Her and Alex, and Oliver just—

Mavis – Wait, so the laptop’s in the canal? And all they’ve got is a recording? That’s just the essay! They are clutching at straws.

Deborah – I dunno. I don’t know what lies she’s told them.

Mavis – Well, why didn’t you go to the old bill before and ask them to look into it then?

Deborah – It would lose the chance of us getting our baby.

Mavis – It makes no sense; Why is she doing this? Why is she drawing attention to herself?

Deborah – Because she’s a sick waste of space!

Mavis – Was she questioned when it first happened?

Deborah – Yeah; they spoke to her, but— Do you think she might be more unloved?

Mavis – I don’t know; I don’t understand what she’s up to! With Oliver locked up, she isn’t getting any blackmail money. So what’s in it for her, eh?

**Deborah looks at Mavis sadly**

**In the interviewing room with Leon and Oliver sat down one side of a table next to each other. Oliver stands madly**

Oliver – You can’t keep me in here!

Leon – As I’ve said; at the moment, the evidence they’ve got isn’t very strong; a recording, a statement saying that you had altercations with Alexander.

Oliver – Right, so does that mean you can let me go?

Leon – If you stay calm and answer the questions, we will have every chance of getting you out of here.

**Oliver sits down next to Leon**

Leon – Are you sure you’re not hiding anything from me? Anything that’s just gonna jump out of the woodwork?

Oliver – No! No, nothing at all.

Leon – Answer the questions clearly.

Oliver – Yeah, I know what I’m doing!

Leon – Don’t say more than you need to. If you’re unsure; just say, *“No compliment.”*

**Maddison and a policeman enter**

Maddison – Shall we get on with it?

**Maddison and the policeman sit down opposite Oliver and Leon at the table; the policeman presses, “*PLAY”* on the tape recorder**

Maddison – This interview is being videoed and taken, the date is the 28th of August 2012, 13:39.I am DCI Maddison, the other officer is DC Branning. I am interviewing—

Oliver – Doctor Oliver Holmes.

Maddison – Mr Holmes has a Solicitor present—

Leon – Leon Woods.

Maddison – I must remind you that you’re under caution, and that you do not have to answer my questions unless you wish to do so. But, it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something that you later rely on in court, and that anything that you do say will be given in evidence. Do you understand?

Oliver – Yeah—Yeah, I understand.

**Oliver looks at Maddison nervously**

**In Kieran’s flat with Kieran sat down on the sofa, Sophs is by the table pouring vodka into two glasses**

Kieran – So why drop Oliver in it? It doesn’t make any sense.

**Sophs picks up the glasses and turns to Kieran**

Sophs – Suddenly you care about Oliver Holmes?

Kieran – That’s not the point.

Sophs – He’s a loser!

**Sophs passes Kieran one of the glasses of vodka**

Kieran – Yeah, but, Sophs; you’re putting yourself more in the frame!

**Sophs sighs and sits down next to Kieran**

Sophs – And what about my lip? You know that Oliver did this to me, right?

**Kieran sips his drink and slams the glass on the table**

Sophs – Oh, come on! The police needed a result and I gave them Oliver on a plate.

Kieran – But he doesn’t deserve this.

Sophs – Who’s just gonna simply get as much as I could out of him? He thought he could screw me over! He was never gonna pay up. Look, why are you even arguing about this?! It’s just Rat-Face Holmes that we’re talking about! Apart from his gormless wife; nobody actually gives a monkey’s about him. So, why don’t you forget about him and start interrogating me?

**Kieran grabs Sophs’ arm tightly**

Sophs – You’re hurting me. LET GO!

Kieran – You make me sick.

**Kieran stands and exits, slamming the door behind him**

**In the interviewing room with Oliver and Leon sat at the table facing Maddison and a policeman**

Maddison – I’ll ask you again; did you have sexual intercourse with Sophie?

Oliver – No comment.

Maddison – I have a statement from Sophie saying that you slept with her; is this true or not?

Oliver – If you want to speak to somebody who murdered Alexander; you speak to Sophs.

Maddison – Well, we have; now we’re talking to you.

Oliver – You can’t hold me; this is all rubbish!

Leon – Oliver—

Oliver – I want to speak to your superior officer!

Maddison – Did you sleep with her once? Lots of times? What was it?

Oliver – You can’t get hold of Courtney; so you thought you’d come after me, is that it?!

Maddison – Oh, you want to talk about Courtney? OK, tell us about the loan. How did you get Courtney to put up her Pub as security?

Oliver – No comment.

Maddison – We you being blackmailed by Alexander? Did Alexander have a recording of you having sexual relations with Sophie? But, he used you to get him Courtney’s loan?

**A policewoman enters, closing the door behind her**

Maddison – For the benefit of the tape; DC Porter enters the room.

**The policewoman whispers to Maddison**

Maddison – Interview suspended at 13:53.

**The policewoman exits and Maddison stands, the policeman stops the tape recorder**

Oliver – Is that it? Can I go?

Maddison – It’s only just starting.

**The policeman stands and he and Maddison exit. Oliver looks at Leon puzzled**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy’s leaned against the wall drinking vodka. Lauren and Sasha are watching her at the other end of the Bar**

Sasha – What’s wrong with Amy?

Lauren – She thought she’d have a *“couple*” of drinks.

**Sasha walks over to Amy, sighing**

Sasha – Amy—

Amy – Ah, Sasha! My friend—OK? My friend!

**Amy trips over and Sasha grabs her arm**

Sasha – Amy, watch it—!

Amy – Don’t take me away; I’ve got punters to serve!

Sasha – Lauren, is it alright if I go upstairs to get her to sleep for a few minutes?

Lauren – Yeah, I think I can cope!

Amy – Lauren—Help yourself to a drink, yeah? On the house!

Lauren – Thank you, Amy!

**Sasha pulls Amy into the staircase, exiting and Lauren hides a laugh**

**In the interviewing room with Oliver and Leon sat at the table opposite a policeman. Maddison enters holding a laptop in a plastic bag. The policeman presses, “*PLAY”* on the tape recorder and Maddison sits down**

Maddison – Interview resumed at 13:58. I must remind you that you’re under caution, and that you do not have to answer my questions unless you wish to do so. But, it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned something that you later rely on in court, and that anything that you do say will be given in evidence.

Oliver – I know how this works, alright? You have to let me go; I didn’t do it! You’ve got nothing on me. NOTHING!

**Maddison picks up the laptop in the plastic bag and puts it on the middle of the table**

Maddison – You were saying—?

**Oliver looks at the laptop in horror**

**Outside the Hotel, Jasmine walks out the doors looking at her mobile. She’s sending a text to Ashleigh saying, *“ON MY WAY x”* she sends it and walks towards a bus stop**

**In the Interviewing room with Oliver and Leon sat down at the table opposite Maddison and a policeman; they’re watching a CCTV recording on a laptop of Oliver throwing Alexander’s laptop into the canal, then walking away. Maddison stops the video and looks at Oliver. Alexander’s laptop in a plastic bag is on the middle of the table**

Maddison – Can you confirm that the person in the CCTV is yourself?

Leon – I think that this could be a good time for a break.

Maddison – Is it you on the CCTV footage?

Oliver – Yes.

Maddison – For the benefit of the tape; can you repeat your answer?

Oliver – Yes; it’s me.

**Maddison closes the laptop lid and picks up the laptop in the plastic bag**

Maddison – I’m showing the suspect item W2.

**Maddison places the laptop in the plastic bag in front of Oliver on the table**

Maddison – Is this the same laptop you’ve seen yourself throwing into the canal? I know it looks a little soggy. But, we’ve got a great IT Team; this hard-drive, it doesn’t exactly wash clean in water. It’s gonna give me everything I need; so you might as well answer the question.

Leon – You don’t have to answer the question, Oliver.

Oliver – Yes; it’s the same laptop.

Maddison – Do you want to tell me whose laptop it is? It does fit the description of a laptop that belongs to Alexander; the same Alexander we have a statement saying you were seen having an altercation with; shortly before his death. It’s not looking too clever for you, is it, Oliver?

Oliver – I didn’t kill him.

Maddison – So, what was the altercation about?

Oliver – He was blackmailing me.

Maddison – About what?

Leon – I strongly advise that we should consult.

Maddison – If Mr Holmes wants to answer the question, then I think he should. What was Alexander blackmailing you about?

**Oliver puts his head into his hands, beginning to cry; he then looks at Maddison**

Oliver – I slept with Sophs. I-I’m such an idiot! Alex had a recording of it and he was gonna tell Deborah. I had to get the recording; I had to stop him!

Maddison – And what did you do?

Leon – I think I would like to talk to my client.

Oliver – I broke into the Pub.

Maddison – The Dirty Duck Pub? Alexander’s residence?

Oliver – It was on the 20th July. I had to—I had to try and find the damn thing! And—I was looking for it, and—Alex came in and found me and he threw me out.

Maddison – You didn’t have the laptop?

Oliver – No. I—I went back later—I found it and I left.

Maddison – Did you take the ring as well?

Oliver – What ring?

Maddison – Platinum; Single Diamond.

Oliver – I didn’t take the ring; I just took the laptop. When I went back that night; I didn’t see him then, I—I just took the laptop and left. I didn’t kill him! I didn’t!

**Oliver puts his head in his hands, crying**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Amanda holding a carrier bag facing Ryan**

Amanda – Ashleigh; she’s a lovely girl, but—I’m not sure Jasmine’s ready for it.

Ryan – No, I perhaps not.

Amanda – JAS, WE’RE BACK! I think it’s for the best.

Ryan – Yeah, well maybe we should let her realise that herself?

**They walk into the kitchen; a note is on the table, Amanda picks it up and reads it**

Amanda – *“I’ll be back for dinner, leaving off to—“*

**Ryan looks at Amanda and Amanda looks up at him madly**

**In the cafe with Sasha sat down at a table. Jamie walks over to the table, putting a cup of tea in front of her, he sits down opposite her, putting his own cup of tea on the table in front of him**

Sasha – I’m sorry about this.

Jamie – It’s not a problem!

Sasha – I just—I didn’t want to waste your time, y ‘know?

Jamie – Honestly, it’s no worries!

Sasha – What was I thinking?! I mean, after all these years; and then—

Jamie – So you definitely don’t want to find her?

Sasha – No! No; Amy’s right, I mean it’s best if I just let it go.

**Jamie passes Sasha a folded piece of paper**

Jamie – Just in case you change your mind.

**Sasha takes the folded piece of paper and looks at Jamie**

Jamie – I’ve tapped her address on in my SATNAV; If you need a lift?

**Sasha looks at Jamie, smiling**

**In Izzy’s living room with Mavis sat down on the sofa; she has her mobile to her ear**

Mavis – No; we haven’t heard a thing. Well of course he didn’t do it! Julie, listen—! I can’t. It’s not the right time.

**Mavis closes her eyes and sighs**

**Outside a Block of Flats; Sasha and Jamie are sat in Jamie’s car in the Car Park. People walk past and look through the windows and walk away**

Jamie – Are you sure about this?

Sasha – No.

Jamie – Well, I’ll come with you!

Sasha – No, it’s alright. You need to stay here and make sure the cars not nicked.

**Sasha smiles at Jamie and gets out the car, closing the door as she steps out. She unfolds the piece of paper, taking it out her pocket and looks at it, walking into the doors of the block of flats**

**In a cell with Oliver laid down on the bed. The door opens and Maddison enters; with a policeman. Oliver sits up on the bed, looking at them**

Maddison – We didn’t wake you; did we? I’ll get someone to take you so you can make a call to your fiancée.

**Oliver begins to cry, standing**

Oliver – You’re letting me go?!

Maddison – Of what we’ve got on you? I don’t think so!

Oliver – You—You just said—?

Maddison – Phone your fiancée; let her know you’ll be staying with us.

**Oliver shakes his head, crying**

Oliver – NO! No! No, please! Please, I didn’t—I didn’t kill him!

Maddison – Oliver Holmes; you’re charged with murder which is contrary to common law.

**Oliver sits down on the bed, breaking down in tears**

Maddison – And that you did on the 20th July 2012; in the Dirty Duck Pub, murder Alexander.

**Oliver looks at Maddison, crying**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE FOR YOUR PREDICTIONS OF “WHO KILLED ALEX?” ON THE SLUGS WEBSITE, VOTE DAILY!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Leon Woods**