**Episode 119**

**In the corridor of the Block of flats Sasha’s stood at one of the flat doors and rings the doorbell. Someone walks out an elevator holding a bouquet of flowers and stops by Sasha and stares at her; before walking into his flat and closing the door behind him. Sasha rings the doorbell again. Inside the flat Louise is at the door looking through the peep-hole**

Louise – What are you doing here?

Sasha – **\*From behind the door\*** You said when you left you were pregnant. Amy thinks you’re lying! You wouldn’t lie about something like that; would you, Louise? Can you tell me about the baby; did you have it?

**Louise leans against the door**

Sasha – **\*From behind the door\*** Did you have it?! Was it a girl or a boy, Louise? What did you call it? Did you keep your baby?!

**Louise turns and unlocks the door and opens it; Sasha’s stood at the door**

Louise – How did you find me?

Sasha – Please can you just tell me about the baby?

Louise – I’m going out.

Sasha – Please!

Louise – Alright; but you can’t stay long.

**Sasha walks into the flat and Louise closes the door as she walks in. Sasha walks into the living room and Louise stands at the door**

Sasha – Nice place.

**Louise walks into the living room**

**In the Interviewing room with Deborah stood up by the table. The door opens and Oliver enters, followed by a policeman**

Deborah – This is stupid, Oliver; it’s completely mad! I need to talk to someone; I’ll tell them they’ve caught the wrong person. I’d like the name of the Officer in charge please—

Oliver – Deborah, they got the laptop. Sophs told them what I did with it.

**Deborah closes her eyes and sighs**

Oliver – They got me on CCTV by the canal.

Deborah – WHAT?!

Oliver – **\*Lip reads\*** You weren’t in the footage.

**Deborah looks at the policeman**

Deborah – And is that CCTV in here as well?I asked you a question!

Oliver – Deborah, it doesn’t matter.

Deborah – It does to me!

Oliver – He’s not to blame; is he? How are Izzy and Sarah?

**Oliver sits down at the table and Deborah sits down opposite him**

Oliver – Do they know I’ve been charged?

**Deborah shakes her head**

Oliver – I’m really sorry about all this; the adoption and everything—They’re never gonna give us a kid now.

Deborah – That’s not important. Priorities got to be for the kids what we’ve already got, and then you. I’m gonna get you out of here, Oliver; you’ve got to believe me! I’m gonna get the best team of lawyers in the country, and I’m gonna get you out!

**Oliver looks at Deborah sadly**

**In Louise’s dining room with Sasha sat down at the table Louise is at the table in front of Sasha; she places a tray with two mugs and a teapot, she pours some coffee into both the mugs**

Louise – Just as well you don’t take sugar; I never have it in the house. *“No sugar, no biscuits, no temptation.”* Milk?

Sasha – Yes, please.

Louise – Skimmed?

Sasha – Yeah, that’s fine; thank you.

**Louise places two packets of skimmed milk and the cup of coffee front of Sasha**

Sasha – So, you said you were pregnant when you left?

Louise – I did say that; yeah. Pretty cups, eh?

Sasha – Yeah.

**Louise sits down opposite Sasha, putting the cup of coffee in front of her**

Louise – They were a little present to myself; expensive! But I love these things; coffee tastes so much better out of a China-cup!

Sasha – Louise; the pregnancy?

Louise – I shouldn’t have mentioned it.

Sasha – Is it true?

Louise – It was so long ago; why does it matter? Three years; and I have not broken a single one of them!

Sasha – LOUISE. Were you pregnant?

Louise – Yeah, I was.

**Louise sips her coffee**

**In the interviewing room with Deborah and Oliver sat at the table opposite each other**

Deborah – We’re gonna get through this, we’re gonna fight it, and we’re gonna win. Oliver, listen to me. You’re not going to prison for something you didn’t do; say the words to me, and I want to know that you believe me! You’re not going to prison for something you didn’t do!

Oliver – Just hug me, Deborah; please.

**Deborah stands looking at the policeman by the door**

Deborah – Is that allowed?

**The policeman nods**

Deborah – Thank you!

**Deborah walks over to Oliver and hugs him as he cries**

**In Louise’s dining with Sasha and Louise sat at the table opposite each other**

Sasha – A boy?

Louise – Ten pounds. You can imagine what it was like getting him out.

Sasha – Was he healthy?

Louise – Yeah; he was fine!

Sasha –When was he born?

Louise – 12th January; and it was raining. So, now you know!

**Louise puts her empty cup on a tray and picks up Sasha’s cup, placing it on the tray as well**

Louise – I would offer you another coffee; but I’m meeting a friend later.

**Louise walks into the kitchen, putting the tray on the kitchen counter; Sasha stands and looks around the room**

Sasha – Have you got any pictures of him I can see?

**Louise walks back into the dining room**

Louise – Not in a frame.

Sasha – Will he be here later?

Louise – He doesn’t live here.

Sasha – So, where does he live then?

Louise – He’s got a life of his own!

Sasha – I’ve asked his name, y’know?

**Louise picks up her handbag, putting it on the table**

Louise – Lucas.

Sasha – Lucas?

Louise – Look, Sasha; I don’t mean to be rude, but I—

Sasha – No; hold on a second! Lucas?!

Louise – After my Uncle; a lovely man! I thought if I named my son after him, he wouldn’t grow up like his father. He—He preferred to be called Luke!

**Sasha sits down at the table, looking at Louise**

Sasha – I’d like to meet him.

Louise – He’s away; travelling the world! You know what young men are like.

Sasha – And does he know about the people from Jamba Lane? Me, Amy and Imane?

Louise – He thought Jamba Lane got destroyed by a volcano in Hawaii!

Sasha – And you told him that? You told him that it was in Hawaii and it got destroyed?!  
Louise – I never dreamed of seeing any of you again!

Sasha – Well, he must’ve researched Jamba; asked around the place and wanted to know where his Mum once lived?! You do have pictures of us all, don’t you?

**Louise sits down opposite Sasha**

Louise – You have to understand; I had no money, I had a tiny baby. I had to make a new life!

Sasha – Not a single one?

Louise – It wasn’t easy for me walking away from you all!

Sasha – You didn’t have to!

Louise – But I did!

Sasha – Why?!

Louise – I had to give my baby a chance; it was too late for you lot!

Sasha – *“Too late*”?!

Louise – Why do we have to bring this up again?! The past is dead! Alex is dead! Let’s just move on—

Sasha – No! I want to know what you meant!

Louise – We’ve been through all this already; what it was like in the Village before I left!

Sasha – Look, OK; we made not have been the happiest people in the world, but it wasn’t that BAD, was it?! It was normal!

Louise – *“Normal*”? The way Alex was with me? The way you and everyone else was with me?

Sasha – You didn’t have to leave us.

Louise – Do you remember the way you all used to speak to me, Sasha?

**Sasha stares at Louise madly**

Louise – No! No, I’m not surprised. Because you hardly bothered speaking to me at all—!

Sasha – That is not true! That was Imane and Amy!

Louise – You all saw how Alex treated me! I had to look after my new friend; my BABY!

Sasha – Wasn’t I your friend too?

Louise – I couldn’t let Alex turn my baby into how he turned you lot!

Sasha – AND YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHICH WAS PREGNANT, WERE YOU?!

**Sasha looks at Louise madly and stands**

Sasha – You never even asked me what happened when I had MY baby! HE made me give her up, did you know that?

Louise – He—He did that?

Sasha – He made me give her up for adoption, and then he told me that she died!

**Sasha sits down opposite Louise madly; beginning to cry**

Louise – I’m sorry.

Sasha – Oh, only she didn’t die! She didn’t die; he lied! She died later! She came back to find me; only he got to her first! And he told her that I wasn’t interested! He was lying; she was my BABY! If only I’d of known who she was—! Why am I telling you this? I shouldn’t be telling you this! You should care enough to ask me!

Louise – I do care!

**Sasha stands up madly**

Sasha – REALLY?! LIKE YOU CARED FOR ME BACK THEN?! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND! I WAS PREGNANT; I WAS TERRIFED; WHEN I NEEDED YOU! I NEEDED YOU, YOU WERE MY FRIEND! BUT YOU HAD YOUR PLANS, YOU PACKED YOUR SUITCASE AND YOU LEFT; YOU WALKED OUT ON ME! WHAT KIND OF PERSON DOES THAT MAKE YOU?!

**Sasha’s mobile rings and Louise stands**

Louise – I’m sorry; I—I need to—

**Louise walks to the other side of the room and Sasha puts her mobile to her ear**

Sasha – Jamie? No, I’m okay. No! No, don’t come up.

**Sasha wipes her tears**

**In Ryan’s corridor, Ashleigh enters carrying her suitcase; Jasmine enters, closing the door behind her. Amanda and Luna walk out the kitchen, entering**

Amanda – Welcome! That’s a big suitcase just for the weekend.

Luna – Good to meet you, Ashleigh!

Ashleigh – Hiya!

Amanda – Yes; very good! Lovely! Right, well; tea’s nearly ready and I’ve got a DVD in; a romantic comedy! It’s a really girly film; I thought a night in front of the tele would be nice!

Jasmine – *“Tele”*?

Amanda – But first; I have made a lovely Hot Pot!

Ashleigh – I’ve heard about your Hot Pots, Amanda!

Amanda – Have you?

Jasmine – We’ve just had chips.

Amanda – What did you do that for?

Ashleigh – We’re going out! Aren’t we, Jas?

Jasmine – Yeah; in the town!

Amanda – In your condition?

Jasmine – I’m not drinking, Mum!

Ashleigh – I want to meet everyone she’s been telling me about! Like Jamie!

Jasmine – Mum, is Ryan in?

Amanda – In your bedroom.

Ashleigh – And then I’d like to meet your Dad, of course!

**Luna exits, walking into the kitchen**

Jasmine – Ashleigh, do you mind?

Amanda – Right, well, Ashleigh; you’ll be sleeping in the living—

Ashleigh – So, are we gonna get ready then or what?

Jasmine – Yeah, of course!

Ashleigh – I get first choice of your wardrobe!

**Ryan walks out the bedroom, entering**

Jasmine – Ryan; this is Ashleigh!

Ryan – Hello, Ashleigh!

Ashleigh – He’s even better looking than your description of him!

Ryan – Thanks.

Ashleigh – I hope he’s as good looking as I expect your Dad to turn out.

**Ashleigh smiles and exits, walking into the bedroom**

Jasmine – Sorry; I did say she had mouth on her—Can you take her suitcase into the living room, please?

**Jasmine runs into the bedroom, exiting and Ryan picks up Ashleigh’s suitcase, looking at Amanda and rolling his eyes**

**In Louise’s dining room with Sasha stood up by the table looking through her handbag, Louise enters**

Louise – It’s been very nice, Sasha—

Sasha – Would you like to see a photograph of MY daughter?

Louise – A photograph?

Sasha – Yeah!

**Sasha gets out her purse and opens it; there’s a picture of Lucy and she takes it out her purse, showing it to Louise**

Louise – Well—

Sasha – Here she is.

Louise – She’s very—She’s got the same hair as you; I see!

Sasha – Take a proper look; go on. Take it.

**Sasha hands the picture to Louise and Louise takes it and looks at it**

Louise – Yeah; very—Very pretty. Thank you.

**Louise hands Sasha the picture and Sasha takes it, with tears in her eyes**

Sasha – She died in my arms; did you know that?

Louise – No, I didn’t. She really is very pretty.

Sasha – I only hold her twice in her life. I held her the day she was born and the day she died.

**Sasha puts the picture back into her purse**

Sasha – When I held her first I didn’t want to let her go, and maybe if you’d been there, Louise—Maybe I wouldn’t have to let her go, and maybe she wouldn’t have died, and we could all be here together in this room.

Louise – Well—Thank you for coming, but I—I really have to go—

Sasha – I’d like to see a picture of Lucas.

**Sasha puts her purse in her handbag, looking at Louise**

Louise – Lucas?

Sasha – Yeah; I’d like to see what he looks like!

**Sasha puts her handbag back on the table**

Louise – Oh, let me think—You’ve put me on the spot; I’m not a great one for cameras!

Sasha – Well, you must have a photograph, though?

Louise – I did take a lot when he was little; I’ve got loads of pictures of him from then!

Sasha – Oh—That’s fine; I can have one of those!

Louise – It’s a question of *“Where?”* I had a big clearout a few months ago! You wouldn’t believe how cluttered this place was! I threw out boxes of stuff; boxes and boxes! Well, I’ll tell you what; I’ll have a good root around later, maybe something will turn up?!

Sasha – Are you sure he even exists?

Louise – Of course he exists!

**The doorbell rings and Louise sighs**

Louise – Oh damn; it’s Fred!

Sasha – I would really like to see a photograph—!

Louise – You’re gonna have to get rid of him! Please; just tell him I’m out!

**Louise exits, walking into the corridor. Sasha rolls her eyes, walking into the corridor to the door**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Amanda and Luna outside Ryan and Jasmine’s front door; there’s laughing heard from Jasmine and Ashleigh**

Luna – That’s what it was like in Meg’s flat when Lucy lived there!

Amanda – They’re just a bit over-excited!

Luna – I haven’t heard Jas have such a good time since—God knows when!

**Ryan enters, walking out the kitchen**

Amanda – Well, she’s had a good time with Ryan!

Ryan – Yeah; I hope!

Luna – You can’t have a laugh with a bloke; not like you can with a best mate!

Amanda – There’s more to life than having a laugh!

Luna – That’s where you’ve been going wrong all these months, then!

**Luna smiles at Amanda**

**In Louise’s corridor with Sasha at the door talking to Fred; who’s holding a bouquet of flowers**

Fred – Louise is very fond of Lillie’s! Where is she?

Sasha – I’ll tell her you called!

Fred – I’m here. I’d like to talk to her personally, please!

Sasha – She’s having a bit of a lie down!

Fred – She won’t mind me popping in to see her!

**Sasha blocks Fred from walking into the flat**

Fred – LOUISE!

Sasha – She’s having a rest.

Fred – She won’t mind me—

Sasha – She doesn’t want to be disturbed.

Fred – I’ll only be a tick.

Sasha – She’s asleep! I’ll tell her you called.

Fred – I’d like to give her these flowers now, please.

**Sasha snatches the bouquet of flowers from Fred**

Sasha – She’s having a REST!

Fred – Well, they’re mine!

**Fred snatches the bouquet of flowers from Sasha**

Fred – NOT YOURS!

Sasha – Right; fine! Take the flowers, OK? And come back another time!

Fred – LOUISE!

Sasha – She’s having a sleep!

Fred – I’ll come back later, then!

Sasha – Good idea!

**Fred walks away from the door and Sasha puts her hand on her head and sighs; she walks out the flat and looks at Fred. Fred turns to Sasha**

Fred – Who are you anyway?

Sasha – A friend.

Fred – And what’s your name?

Sasha – Sasha.

Fred – Sasha—? Sasha—!

Sasha – Yeah; she might’ve mentioned me!

Fred – No; I can’t say she has!

**Fred exits, walking down the hallway. Sasha walks back into the flat and closes the door behind her, Louise walks out the bedroom to the corridor and sighs with relief**

Sasha – What was that?

Louise – That was Fred! I bloody hate Lillie’s!

**They laugh**

Louise – I hate men with pony-tales even more!

**They walk into the living room**

Sasha – Not to mention his personal hygiene!

**Louise laughs and begins to cry, looking at Sasha**

Sasha – Louise?

Louise – Why did I do it? Why?!

Sasha – What?

Louise – Why did I leave you?

**Louise hugs Sasha, crying and Sasha hugs her back**

**In Izzy’s living room with Mavis picking up an empty plate from the table, Deborah enters**

Deborah – I’m back! Sorry I’m late; the traffic was terrible! I’ll get the tea started!

Mavis – How’s Oliver?

Deborah – Are Izzy and Sarah okay?

Mavis – Yeah; they decided to watch TV!

**Deborah walks into the kitchen and Mavis follows her**

Mavis – How was Oliver?

Deborah – Beans on Toast will do.

Mavis – They’ve already had their tea!

**Deborah walks over to the fridge and looks inside**

Mavis – Deborah; how was Oliver?

Deborah – Yeah; I’m a bit shocked actually! But, it was expected. We’re gonna fight this! We’re gonna use every penny we’ve got; I said to him, *“Don’t you get comfortable in here in this prison cell; because you’re not stopping here! We’re gonna get the best people to get you out of here; the very, very best!”*

**Deborah closes the fridge and sighs**

Deborah – We haven’t got any beans!

Mavis – I already told you; they’ve already have their tea.

Deborah – How come?

Mavis – I gave it to them.

Deborah – Where are they?

**Deborah and Mavis walk into the living room**

Mavis – They’re in Sarah’s bedroom! Deborah, I already told you that.

**Deborah turns to Mavis**

Deborah – Have they been asking what’s happening? Sarah’s gonna think it’s a right joke!

Mavis – Well, I don’t think she’ll laugh.

Deborah – Look, thanks for giving them their tea. But, I’ve got to start thinking about them myself, and me—What we’re gonna eat!

Mavis – Deborah—!

Deborah – I don’t feel like eating.

Mavis – I think you’d better sit down.

Deborah – No, I haven’t got the time; I’m fine!

Mavis – Deborah, you’re not well!

Deborah – I am; I am totally fine!

Mavis – Excuse me; it’s me you’re talking to!

**Deborah holds her head**

Deborah – I’m fine! I’m fine, Mavis; I’m fine!

**Mavis grabs Deborah’s arm leading her to the sofas**

Mavis – Just do as you’re told and sit down.

**Deborah sits down on one of the sofas, beginning to cry**

Deborah – This is madness isn’t it?

Mavis – I’ll put the kettle on.

**Mavis smiles at Deborah and exits, walking into the kitchen**

**In Louise’s living room with Louise sat on the sofa. Sasha enters holding a glass of water and sits down next to Louise on the sofa**

Louise – Do I look a mess?

Sasha – You look OK.

Louise – What you must think of me—

**Sasha hands Louise the glass of water**

Sasha – Here.

**Louise takes the glass of water and sips it, putting it on the table in front of her**

Louise – I should’ve stayed with my friends. I should’ve stuck it out with Alex; he might’ve changed!

Sasha – He never changed.

Louise – We’d of had fun; me, you and the others; laughing, like just now. The other day I read this piece about a woman and her daughter; and she was fifty something and—the daughter was thirty one? Thirty two? The same hair, the same clothes; everyone thought they were sisters! I could’ve had a daughter—But instead I ended up on my own, living on this armpit of an estate; with nothing to my name but a few pot of plants!

Sasha – You’ve got Lucas.

Louise – Lucas—!

Sasha – Do you see much of him?

Louise – Not since the day I chucked him out.

Sasha – Why did you do that?

Louise – As bad as his Dad; right from the start! Even in his highchair; you could see him scheming! Planning how he was gonna get what he wanted! Everything I said; he would just twist round and turn it against me; but I didn’t put up with it from him! The day he turned sixteen; I changed the locks.

Sasha – You chucked him out on the street?

Louise – I should’ve aborted him when I had the chance!

**Sasha looks at Louise disgusted**

Louise – I should’ve stayed with my friends; the fun we could’ve had, eh? But it’s not too late, is it? We found each other again! I hope we can be friends and make-up for last time! What do you say, Sasha?

**Sasha looks at Louise madly, shaking her head**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Mavis sat on separate sofas; they’re both holding cups of coffee**

Deborah – Sophs told the police that Oliver hit her.

Mavis – He didn’t; did he?

Deborah – Of course not! And then she told them where to find the laptop, so it looks like it all heading up!

**Mavis places the cup of coffee on the table in front of her**

Deborah – But it isn’t heading up; how could he be so stupid, Mavis? To sleep with HER?! Did it never cross his veins or stupid mind that there might be an agenda? He might spend the rest of his life behind bars because—How’s Oliver gonna survive prison? I mean; Oliver! How am I gonna tell the kids?

Mavis – Look, Love; I know it’s hard. But you have got to stay positive! You’ve got to believe that he’s gonna get off!

Deborah – Yeah; of course he’s gonna get off, because we’re gonna get the best people possible! He’s gone get bail tomorrow; come home, and we’ll sort it all out. Yeah.

**Deborah looks down smiling, sipping her coffee**

**In the block of flats with Sasha stood by an elevator, she pushes the down button and Louise is stood by her door, looking at Sasha**

Louise – I wish you didn’t have to go so soon. You will come back and see me, won’t you?

**Sasha looks at Louise and the elevator pings, she steps inside**

Louise – Sasha; we’re gonna be friends, aren’t we?

**Sasha stares at Louise madly and the elevator doors close**

**In Ryan’s corridor; Ashleigh and Jasmine walk out Ryan and Jasmine’s bedroom; Jasmine’s wearing a black dress and Ashleigh’s wearing a short red dress**

Ashleigh – We’ll have a drink at your local first, and then we’ll go to this club you’ve been telling me about!

Jasmine – Yeah; that sounds good to me!

Ashleigh – And we’ll have to find a couple of boys to pay for our drinks!

**Jasmine sighs and Ashleigh turns to her**

Ashleigh – What?

Jasmine – I need to go—

Ashleigh – Not to the toilet AGAIN?

Jasmine – I’m pregnant, Ash; that’s what happens!

**Jasmine exits, walking into the bathroom. Ryan walks out the living room, entering**

Ashleigh – What about you, Ryan? Why don’t you get your drag-red’s on; see if you can get boys to buy you a drink too?

**Ryan blanks Ashleigh, walking into the kitchen. Ashleigh follows him**

Ashleigh – I mean it, Ryan; why don’t you come out with us? It’ll be fun!

Ryan – No, I’ve got stuff to get on with!

Ashleigh – Have a night off; come out with the rads!

Ryan – *“The Rads?”*

Ashleigh – It’ll be a laugh!

Ryan – Jasmine is seventeen weeks pregnant.

Ashleigh – So?

Ryan – Listen, Ashleigh; we’re all doing our best to look after her and take care of her, OK? I’m just not sure she should be going out on *“the rad*s.”

Ashleigh – I’ll look after her, I promise! It’s—It’s really good of you, Ryan; all of you, for letting me come here; I really appreciate it.

Ryan – It’s fine.

Ashleigh – I haven’t got anywhere else. My Dad died when I was a kid, and my Mum shacked up with her new bloke, and well—It’s really good to know I’m welcome here, Ryan.

Ryan – It’s fine.

Ashleigh – I am welcome here, aren’t I?

Ryan – Just make sure you don’t keep her out too late, yeah?

**Ryan exits, walking into the corridor**

**Outside the Hotel, Jamie parks his car in the car park; Sasha’s sat in the passenger’s seat**

Jamie – We’re here.

Sasha – Oh, yeah.

Jamie – You haven’t said a thing since you got in the car.

Sasha – Yeah, I have!

Jamie – Not a word.

Sasha – Sorry. Thank you for taking me, and thank you for waiting for me.

Jamie – I was happy to wait for you.

Sasha – Thank you.

**Sasha grabs hold of Jamie’s hand and Jamie holds her hand, smiling; they look at each other and Sasha pulls her hand away from Jamie’s, undoing her seatbelt**

Sasha – Have you got time for a coffee?

**Jamie smiles at her, undoing his seatbelt, Sasha gets out the car and closes the door as she steps out, Jamie steps out the car, closing the door**

**In Mavis’ living room with Mavis stood up with the phone to her ear**

Mavis – Deborah; there’s no need to pick up the phone, love. It’s me.

**Mavis sits down on the sofa**

Mavis – I just want you to know that I’m on your side, and I’ll do everything I can do to help; you can rely on me. Take care, love.

**Mavis hangs up**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with some people; Jasmine and Ashleigh are stood at the Bar**

Jasmine – Its dead tonight; come on, drink up, we’re gonna see if there’s any life down at the club!

Ashleigh – Maybe you should just go home?

Jasmine – I thought you wanted to go clubbing?

Ashleigh – Yeah, but—

Jasmine – But what?

Ashleigh – I don’t feel right; I’ve been in hospital for a long time—

Jasmine – Yeah; too long!

Ashleigh – The Doctor’s thought it was too soon for me to come out!

Jasmine – Doctor’s; what do they know?

Ashleigh – Maybe they’re right?

Jasmine – What are you talking about?

Ashleigh – I know where I am when I’m in hospital; I know how things work in there!

Jasmine – That’s normal, Ashleigh; I felt the same! You’re institutionalized.

Ashleigh – Maybe I’m not ready for this?

Jasmine – Of course you are!

**Ashleigh looks around the Pub**

Jasmine – Alright; maybe it’s too soon for a night out! But, we can go back, get out pyjamas on; slippers!

Ashleigh – Sorry—!

Jasmine – A Hot Chocolate, a couple of biscuits!

Ashleigh – I’m really sorry, Jasmine!

Jasmine – It’s alright!

Ashleigh – Can you call me a cab?

Jasmine – What?

Ashleigh – I want to go to the halfway house!

**Jasmine looks at Ashleigh in shock**

**In the cafe with Jamie and Sasha sat down at a table opposite each other; they both have cups of coffee**

Sasha – I used to lie in bed at night thinking about her, and I used to imagine that she’d tiptoe into my room and she’d whisper in my ear that she was sorry; that it was all just a big mistake, and that now she was home, she was never gonna leave me ever again, and I’d sit up and I took my arms out and she’d hug me. She’d hug me so tight, then she told me that everything was gonna be alright. When she said she was pregnant; I thought, *“OK. Right, maybe**that makes some sense why she abandoned us!”* But then, why didn’t she have a picture of him?

Jamie – We could find him?

Sasha – You think he exits, then; do you?

Jamie – Don’t you?

Sasha – No! Lucas, Lucy; that’s a bit of a coincidence, don’t you think? No! The only reason Louise left when I needed her; when I really needed her—She didn’t find it in Heart to stay! She hasn’t got a son!

**Sasha looks at Jamie**

**In Louise’s living room with Louise stood in the middle of the room, crying holding a china cup; the light turns on and Louise gasps, she turns and drops the china cup; it smashes. She looks at the door**

Louise – I’m sorry; I didn’t hear you come in.

**The person at the door is revealed to be Luke and he looks at Louise madly**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Louise – Alexander’s Girlfriend**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Luke –????????**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Fred**