**Episode 120**

**Outside the Hotel with Imane at the Hotel Doors, a taxi parks outside the Hotel and Lorna jumps out the car, running to Imane and hugging her**

Lorna – Imane; I’m so happy to see you!

Imane – I’m happy that you accepted to come!

Lorna – I brought Rory along, too!

**Rory gets out the car and closes the door walking to them**

Imane – Hey, Rory!

Lorna – So, what have I missed?

**Lorna smiles at Imane and Imane looks at Lorna nervously**

**In the cafe with Izzy behind the counter; Mavis is on the other side of the counter facing her**

Izzy – Obviously I’m planning to make my Mum’s wedding reception at the Pub; but I don’t know who I should be asking!

**Mavis turns and Deborah’s sat at a table in the corner**

Mavis - How long has your Mum been sitting there?

Izzy – About an hour?

**Mavis turns and picks up two cups of tea**

Mavis – Thanks.

Izzy – Who should I ask; Lauren or Amy? About the Wedding the reception.

Mavis – Lauren; of course!

**Mavis walks over to the table Deborah’s sat at holding the cups of tea; she places one in front of her and sits down opposite her, putting the other cup in front of her on the table**

Mavis – I got you this, Deborah.

Deborah – Thanks. He didn’t come out.

Mavis – Well, it’s to be expected; I suppose.

**Izzy walks over to the table**

Izzy – Is it alright if I just pop out for five minutes, Mum?

Deborah – Sure.

Izzy – I’ll be right back!

**Izzy runs out the cafe, exiting**

Deborah – I’ve got stay positive, Mavis; I know! But I keep on thinking about all the miscarriages and justices you hear about; all those pictures you see in the newspaper of men being carried out of prison, things they didn’t do; and their whole life’s been completely wasted. That could be him.

**Mavis grabs hold of Deborah’s hand sadly**

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

Amy – I’m a reasonable person; I am! You know I am; I don’t mind if someone’s two or three minutes late for work, you were supposed to be here two hours ago!

Liz – Yeah, but I—

Amy – I’m not interested in excuses, alright? I’m not interested in shirkers and slackers; I’m giving you instructions—

Liz – Listen—!

Amy – I’m sorry, but I’m not prepared to put up with—

Liz – But you don’t—

Amy – You cannot do what you like whenever you feel like it!

Liz – LISTEN TO ME—!

**Lauren enters looking at Amy madly**

Lauren – I told her to come in late. She’s done a lot of unpaid overtime this week; now you go in there, Liz.

Amy – Yeah; and don’t let it happen again!

**Liz walks into the Bar, exiting**

Lauren – Please, don’t talk to Liz like that!

Amy – I’ll talk to her whoever I want!

Lauren – Staff like her and worth their—

Amy – Look, alright; now, you listen—!

Lauren – No! No, you listen to me! Liz is GOLD DUST!

Amy – Lauren, I know you mean well—

Lauren – If you don’t treat staff like Liz with respect; you’re gonna lose them! You’ve got a LOT to learn, Amy!

**Lauren walks out the staircase to the Bar; where Liz is and Lauren walks over to her, sighing**

Lauren – Oh, Liz; I’m so sorry! Go on get on with your work, yeah?

**Liz smiles at Lauren and walks to the other end of the Bar, Sasha enters, walking to Lauren**

Sasha – Is everything okay with Amy?

Lauren – Yeah! Yeah, you know what she’s like.

**Amy walks out the staircase, entering and stares at Lauren madly. Izzy enters walking to the Bar**

Izzy – Lauren; have you got a sec?

Lauren – Yeah, of course!

Izzy – Can I book my Mum’s wedding reception here? I hope you don’t mind me asking!

Lauren – Yeah, I’m sure we can do something for your Mum!

Izzy – Thank you!

Lauren – Let’s just do something really special for—

Amy – Yeah, alright; I’ll drop in a list of prices for you, yeah?

Izzy – Prices?

Amy – Yeah; well, all part figure, guaranteed Two Grand behind the Bar.

Izzy – T-Two Thousand Pounds?

Lauren – Since when?!

Amy – And then there’ll be security, and—

Lauren – Since when have we had Security?!

Amy – I’m doing business, Lauren; it’s not a charity, OK?

Izzy – Didn’t Alex give you enough, then?

Amy – Shall I give you the price now, Izzy?

Izzy – I can’t afford that sort of money. Look, thanks for trying anyway, Lauren.

Amy – Alright; call me if you change your mind!

**Amy smiles waving at Izzy and Izzy exits, slamming the door behind her**

Lauren – Why did you do that, Amy?!

Amy – Listen, I’m just trying to make a profit, Lauren; have you got a problem with that?!

**Lauren looks at Amy madly walking to the other end of the Bar to Sasha. Rach enters and sits at the Bar, Amy walks over to her on the other side of the Bar, sighing**

Amy – Are you okay?

Rach – I’ve never been better(!) Oliver’s been banged up for something he obviously didn’t do. Oh come on, Amy; you didn’t think he did it, do you? This is why you’re making the prices high for Deborah’s wedding reception!

Amy – Well, the police obviously think—

Rach – The police are wrong.

Amy – All I know is that Sasha’s not a suspect anymore.

Rach – Yeah? Job done, then!

Amy – I’ll get you a drink then, yeah?

**Amy walks to the other end of the Bar and Sasha walks over to her**

Sasha – Listen; with Lauren you could’ve—

Amy – Oh, what’s she been saying now?!

Sasha – She hasn’t said anything; she’s just been in the Pub for a long time!

**Jamie enters, looking at Sasha**

Amy – Well, she’s past her time now!

Sasha – Look, she knows her stuff.

Amy – Whose side are you on?!

Sasha – Come on; I think everyone’s on the same side, aren’t we?

**Amy slams a glass on the Bar and exits, walking into the staircase. Jamie walks over to the Bar, opposite Sasha, laughing slightly**

**In the reception with Imane, Lorna and Rory**

Lorna – Am I the only one who’s not shocked he got murdered? In all fairness; he deserved it!

Imane – Keep your voice down, Lorna—!

Lorna – No! Because he made our lives hell, Imane! I won’t keep my voice down.

Imane – Just, come on; let’s go to the cafe, yeah?

Rory – Good idea; I am a bit hungry!

Imane – Come on, then!

**Imane picks up her handbag and exits**

Rory – I don’t really like being back here, Lorna.

Lorna – How come, Rory?

Rory – I—

Lorna – Look, Alex is dead. You’re not gonna end up in anymore trouble now; stop worrying!

Rory – I’m not worried about Alex, Lorna. It’s just the memories here, they—

Lorna – They were the past.

**Lorna smiles at Rory exiting and Rory follows her, walking out the Hotel**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine laid on the sofa; Amanda’s sat on another sofa holding a plate of sandwiches**

Amanda – You’ve got to eat, Jasmine! You didn’t even have any breakfast!

Jasmine – I’m not hungry.

**Ryan enters, standing in the doorway**

Amanda – I know you’re upset about Ashleigh.

Jasmine – No I’m not!

Amanda – Just one bite, yeah?

Jasmine – No, Mum.

Amanda – You might find you fancy it once you start to eat—

Jasmine – No; I said *“no,”* Mum, OK? No! Thank you!

**Amanda stands, holding the plate and walks into the Corridor, exiting**

**In Kieran’s flat with Sophs at the door, she opens it and Mavis is stood at the door**

Mavis – Hello, Sophie!

**Mavis walks into the flat and Sophs closes the door as Mavis walks in**

Sophs – What do you want?

Mavis – To see how you’re coping.

**Mavis turns to Sophs, walking into the middle of the room**

Sophs – What is this?

Mavis – Well; it’s a difficult time for you, I thought I’d check and see if you’re okay.

Sophs – Excuse me, Mavis; but do I look like I’ve just fallen off a Tree?

Mavis – Believe it or not; I’ve been worried about you.

**Mavis sits down at the table, looking at Sophs**

Sophs – I don’t believe a word you just said.

Mavis – I wondered if you needed to talk to someone?

Sophs – What on Earth makes you think I would ever want to talk to an old-hag like you?

**Sophs sits down on the sofa and Mavis looks at her**

Mavis –Everybody needs a friend.

Sophs – Oh! So—So, we’re friends?

Mavis – Well I don’t see any other people queuing up for the job.

Sophs – I would rather waddle through a lake of Dog Diarrhoea than talk to you.

Mavis – Audrey’s told me what your good side is like; she said you were a lovely girl!

Sophs – Oh, hang on; can I hear the violins?!

Mavis – I—I thought you might be lonely; that’s all.

Sophs – You don’t fool me. I know why you’re here. You want to soften me up, don’t you? I’m right, aren’t I? And then when you’ve—When you’ve put your arms round me, and I’ve wept on your shoulder, you’re gonna take your little knife, and twist it right into my gut and then you’ll say to me, *“Oh, Sophie dear! Why don’t you pop along to the police station and tell them, “Oops! Poor Oliver! I think I made a mistake; please set him free, nice, mister policeman! It wasn’t Oliver that killed Alex; it was me!”* And if you’re stupid enough to think for one second that that was some sort of a confession; it’s not! I am right, aren’t I? That is why you’re here; you want me to go to the police and *“confess.”*

Mavis – N—N—No! No!

Sophs – I’m so sorry to disappoint you. But, I didn’t kill Alex; my fiancée! Why would I even want to kill him?! I loved him. Go on; laugh!

**Sophs stands walking to the kitchen area getting herself a glass of water**

Mavis – What’s funny?

Sophs – It IS funny, isn’t it? Sophie; Fortune Hunter of this Parish; claiming that she was in love with a rich young man! Go on, Mavis; please have a laugh on me!

**Sophs drinks her drink and Mavis shakes her head**

Mavis – No—No, Sophie; Audrey told me what you’re relationship was like with Alex; she told me that you smiled at him god knows how much.

Sophs – I loved him.

Mavis – Maybe you did. Anyway, if you change your mind; you know where to find me.

**Mavis stands and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In the cafe with Imane and Lorna sat at a table**

Imane – Is Rory alright?

Lorna – Yeah; he’s fine, Imane! It’s just—His break-up with Laura was kind of heartbreaking for him.

Imane – I feel sorry for him. But, how can I help?

Lorna – You don’t need to help, Imane; in fact, I don’t think Rory would like your help if he doesn’t want anyone else’s!

**Rory enters and sits down at the table, putting his hand on his head, sighing. Imane looks at Lorna and rolls her eyes, sipping her lemonade**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Amanda throwing some sandwiches into the bin, Ryan enters and Amanda closes the door**

Amanda – I could reeve that Ashleigh’s neck! I can’t believe what she did to poor Jasmine last night! Jasmine was so looking forward for her to stay, showing her around, looking after her—

Ryan – Jasmine HAS fully recovered from Lee, hasn’t she?

Amanda – Yes! But this will probably send her spiralling down to something she’s done in the past! It’s just—I don’t understand; it’s not as if we didn’t make Ashleigh feel welcome!

**Amanda begins washing up**

**In the cafe with Imane, Rory and Lorna sat at a table, Rory stands**

Lorna – Rory, where are you going?

Rory – I need some fresh-air.

**Rory exits and Lorna sighs. Eloise walks round the counter and sits down**

Eloise – What’s got him so Hot-Headed, then?

Imane – I hope you don’t mind me asking; but who the hell are you?

Eloise – You could’ve asked a bit more politely! But, I’m Eloise; Mavis’ Granddaughter.

**Imane stares at Eloise, looking blank. Eloise rolls her eyes and sighs**

Eloise – I’m the landlady; Amy’s friend!

Imane – A-Amy’s the landlady?!

**Imane looks at Eloise in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Sasha behind the Bar facing Jamie on the other side of the Bar**

Sasha – About yesterday; Louise— I don’t think Amy will—Can we keep it a secret between me and you?

Jamie – Why are you keeping it a secret?

Sasha – Well, I’m not gonna see her again, am I?

Jamie – Yeah, OK.

Sasha – Thank you.

**Amy walks over to them, pouring some beer into a glass**

Sasha – So, have you heard that Oliver’s been charged?

Jamie – Yep!

**Amy looks at them and walks over to Rach; who’s on the other side of the Bar**

Amy – Listen; Alex left me this place, because he knew I wouldn’t keep it stuck in the past! You’ve got to keep your eyes on the future, Rach.

Rach – Yeah; you could be right.

Amy – I mean, Lauren; she’s done a brilliant job here for the past few months, but all her talk about community, and love; blah blah blah blah! I mean, the Pub exists to make a profit! It’s about time this place was dragged into the Twenty First century!

Rach – Yeah, maybe.

Amy – So; are you in on this one?

Rach – Amy, I’m not really in the mood.

Amy – Come on; listen, it’ll do you good; it’ll take your mind off things! Just for one night to help me out.

Rach – Alright!

**Amy smiles at Rach. Mavis enters and walks over to the Bar opposite Lauren**

Mavis – I need a drink.

Lauren – You sound desperate!

Mavis – I’ve just been to see Sophie.

Lauren – I’ll make it a large one, then!

**With Sasha facing Jamie**

Jamie – Listen, Sasha; this might sound out of order, but I was thinking about you and me; we could have dinner together sometime, perhaps?

Sasha – Yeah, I’d like that!

Jamie – Tonight?

Sasha – I’m working.

Jamie – Well, how about tomorrow night? The night after that?

Sasha – Look, Alex isn’t buried yet, and—I know it shouldn’t make any difference, but—Let’s just get the funeral out the way first, yeah? And then I can think of nothing better than to have dinner with you.

**Jamie smiles at Sasha**

**In Lorna’s flat; Lorna enters with Imane carrying two suitcases each, they drop them in the middle of the corridor and Lorna sighs**

Imane – Do you want to help me unpack for Rory?

Lorna – No, honestly; don’t you get punished for his sadness, he’ll do it when he likes!

Imane – I’m just—I’m just worried about him, Lorna! What if he’s actually REALLY upset?

Lorna – He’ll get over Laura eventually; trust me! I mean; he’ll have me, you, Sasha, Amy; he’ll make new friends here as well! He’ll be fine!

**Imane and Lorna walk into the living room and Rory and Tori are sat on separate sofas laughing. Lorna and Imane look at Tori in shock**

Lorna – Who is—?

Rory – Thanks for bringing my suitcases up, Imane!

Imane – What are—?

**Tori stands, smiling at Lorna**

Tori – I’m Tori; it’s nice to meet you!

**Tori smiles and glares at Imane**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people with Lauren behind the Bar facing Mavis sat at the Bar**

Mavis – I wanted to see how she is.

Lauren – Do women go soft at your age or something?

**Amy enters, walking out the staircase and walks over to Liz at the Bar**

Amy – Liz, when you get a minute could you see me upstairs, yeah?

Liz – Yeah, OK!

**Amy exits, walking into the staircase**

Mavis – She didn’t seem bad when Audrey told me about her!

Lauren – Sophs; not bad?

Mavis – Maybe my arrival made her like this? It’s possible.

Lauren – You were a saint for going to the flat to try and comfort her! You’ve got nothing to approach yourself for!

Mavis – I’m not so sure.

**Mavis begins walking away**

Lauren – What about your drink?

Mavis – No—No, I don’t fancy it.

Lauren – Listen; don’t let Sophs get to you.

**Lauren smiles at Mavis**

**In Kieran’s flat with Sophs sat on the sofa holding a photograph; the photograph is a picture of Alex**

**In Lorna’s living room with Tori, Lorna, Rory and Imane sat on the sofas**

Lorna – You sound like a really good person, Tori!

Tori – I am; in my opinion! Though, I don’t think Imane would disagree either, would you, Imane? For what I’ve done for you in the past few weeks.

Imane – Yeah; you’re a really good person.

Lorna – Why? What’s she done for you, Imane?

Imane – She—

Tori – I lent her some money. Money problems; we all get them, don’t we?

Rory – I know how you feel, Imane; don’t worry about it.

**Imane stands**

Imane – I need to go to the toilet.

**Imane exits, walking into the corridor**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Living room with Amy stood up looking in the mirror. Liz is seen in the reflection stood at the door**

Amy – Come in!

**Liz enters and Amy turns to her**

Amy – Liz; thank you for coming up here to see me, please take a seat.

**Liz smiles at Amy and sits down on the sofa**

Amy – Now, Liz—

**Amy looks down at Liz**

**In Lorna’s corridor, Imane walks out the bathroom holding her handbag; someone grabs her arm and she jumps, turning; the person is Tori and she slams Imane against the wall, covering her mouth**

Tori – Is my Mum’s money in your handbag then, Imane? Let me see; give it to me!

Imane – What do you think you’re—?!

**Tori covers Imane’s mouth with one hand again and strangles her with the other**

Tori – Drop your handbag.

**Imane closes her eyes and drops the handbag; Tori keeps the hand covering Imane’s mouth still and picks Imane’s handbag up with the other hand, she takes her hand away from Imane’s mouth and looks through the handbag**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub staircase, Liz walks down the stairs; crying slightly, she picks up her coat and puts it on. Lauren enters**

Lauren – Liz?

**Liz turns to Lauren, wiping her tears**

Lauren – Liz—!

**Liz unlocks the backdoor and exits, closing the door behind her**

Lauren – Liz, wait—!

**Lauren opens the backdoor; shouting for Liz, exiting**

**In Lorna’s kitchen with Imane sat at the table; the doors blocked by a chair (under the door handle) Tori screams and throws Imane’s handbag across the room**

Tori – WHERE’S MY MUM’S MONEY?!

Imane – I don’t—

Tori – WHERE IS IT?!

**Tori pulls out a knife from one of the draws and Imane stands**

Imane – I don’t have it!

**Tori points the knife at Imane**

Lorna - **\*From behind the door\*** Guys, what are you doing in the kitchen?!

Tori – Sorry; we were getting a drink!

**Tori puts the knife away and Imane kneels down, putting her mobile and make-up back in her handbag, she stands. Tori takes the chair away from the door and tucks it under the table, Lorna enters**

Lorna – I really need to tell the receptionists about the door; it’s stuck!

Tori – Yeah; we had trouble getting in here as well, didn’t we, Imane?

Lorna – I thought you guys came in for a glass of water?

Tori – We just came in!

**Lorna smiles at them**

Lorna – I’ll get you some lemonade each; if you like?

Tori – Yeah; OK!

**Tori smiles and exits, Imane looks at Lorna**

Lorna – You okay, Imane?

Imane – Yeah. Yeah, I’m fine.

**Imane exits and Lorna walks to the fridge, opening the door and getting the lemonade bottle out, she puts it on the kitchen counter and turns; she walks over to the table and kneels down, picking up a purse, she opens it and there’s a stack of money inside; she looks at it in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub staircase with Sasha getting two packets of crisps, Lauren enters walking through the backdoor and slams the door**

Lauren – She’s only gone and sacked Liz!

Sasha – Sacked her?!

Lauren – If she thinks she’s gonna get away with this—! Where is she?!

Sasha – Upstairs; I think!

Lauren – Well, she’s gone too far this time!

**Lauren exits, walking upstairs**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine sleeping on the sofa, watching TV. Ryan’s stood at the door; he looks at her and smiles. He walks in and sits on the gap on the sofa by Jasmine and puts his arm on her shoulder, shaking her**

Ryan – Jas?

**Jasmine wakes up**

Ryan – I’ve got a surprise for you.

Jasmine – What?

**Ashleigh enters, smiling**

Ashleigh – Hi, Jas!

**Ryan walks to the window, looking at them**

Jasmine – Ashleigh—!

**Jasmine smiles, sitting on the sofa properly; Ashleigh kneels down by Jasmine and they hug**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren and Amy**

Lauren – Liz is reliable! She’s punctual!

Amy – *“Punctual”*?!

Lauren – She knows this job inside out; the punters love her! She’s part of the furniture! I mean, you can’t sack her; you might as well sack me! I want you to get on that phone straight away, and say you’re sorry!

**Amy laughs slightly, walking out to the landing, exiting**

Lauren – Amy! You’ve got to ask her to come back!

**In the staircase, Amy walks down the stairs and Lauren follows, they face each other**

Lauren – Beg her to come back! Get her back in time for the evening shift!

Amy – Are you finished yet?

Lauren – Look, there’s the phone; do it now!

Amy – Is it my turn to talk yet?

Lauren – Call Liz and then we can—

Amy – I’ve decided to make some changes around here.

Lauren – Get Liz back, and then—

Amy – I’m gonna liven things up, alright? We’re going for—a new vibe!

Lauren – You what?

Amy – You and Court; I’m really happy for you to keep working here; I am! Just—Behind the scenes, y’know? Changing barrels; that sort of thing!

Lauren – What?!

Amy – From now on; the word for the Pub is *“New*”! And I’m really sorry; no offence, but I just don’t want you working behind the Bar!

Lauren – Does Sasha know about this?!

Amy – No; not yet!

Lauren – Well, she’s not going to be too happy when she finds out she’s gonna be working Twenty Four, Seven!

Amy – Well, she won’t have to; I’ve got new people!

Lauren – Already?!

Amy – Do you want to go and meet them?

**Amy leads Lauren to the Bar; music is blasting from some stereos and Lorna’s at one side of the Bar serving drinks; Rach is on the other side of the Bar also serving drinks and Lauren looks at Amy sadly**

Lauren – Amy; you can’t do this to my Pub!

Amy – It’s not your Pub! It’s mine!

**Amy smiles at Lauren and Lauren exits, walking into the staircase sadly**

**In Mavis’ living room with Mavis asleep on the sofa. Timmy’s by her tapping a spoon a mug**

Timmy – Nana Mavis?

**Timmy continues tapping the mug**

Timmy – Nana Mavis?!

**Mavis opens her eyes**

Timmy – Nana Mavis?

Mavis – I—I wasn’t asleep!

**Timmy sits down on the table holding the cup of tea**

Timmy – You were snoring!

Mavis – I wasn’t—?!

Timmy – And you had your mouth open!

Mavis – I didn’t!

Timmy – AND you were dribbling!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Timmy places the cup of tea on the table and stands**

Mavis – Timmy—I wasn’t dribbling; was I?!

**In the corridor Timmy walks to the door**

Timmy – Not that much!

**Timmy opens the door and Sophs is stood at the door**

Timmy – Who are you?!

Sophs – Is Mavis in?

**Sophs smirks, looking at Timmy**

**In the cafe with Eloise behind the counter, Imane enters and walks to Eloise**

Eloise – You look REALLY pale, Imane; are you feeling alright?

Imane – Yeah; I’m fine. It’s just—It’s just been a long day!

Eloise – What’s happening?

Imane – I—Eloise, did I leave my purse here earlier? I think I dropped it somewhere, but I don’t know where!

Eloise – No, Imane; I’m sorry.

Imane – Thanks, anyway.

**Imane walks to the door**

Eloise – Wait, Imane!

**Imane turns to Eloise**

Eloise – If you bump into Amy; ask her if she can come here sometime so me and her can catch-up, yeah?

Imane – Sure.

**Imane smiles at Eloise, exiting the cafe**

**In Mavis’ living room with Mavis sat down on the sofa; Sophs is sat down at the minibar, looking at Mavis**

Sophs – Everywhere I turn Alex is there! I can feel him, I can almost see him! I know you weren’t around when he was here; but I want to talk to him, Mavis. Wherever I go; people are looking at me, and I know what they’re thinking! But; they’re wrong, Mavis! I LOVED Alex; I didn’t kill him!

Mavis – Neither did Oliver. The only difference is that he’s facing a life sentence and you’re walking around free!

Sophs – I was right earlier, wasn’t I? The reason you came round to see me was to get Oliver off the hook!

**Mavis throws a newspaper on the table, sighing and standing up**

Mavis – I don’t want to see Oliver bailed up for killing Alex; when we both know he didn’t do it.

**Sophs stands, walking right up to Mavis**

Sophs – Oh and I should be?!

Mavis – Izzy has already lost her father, and you can’t let her lose a father-to-be!

Sophs – I had to grow up without a father when I left Bristol!

Mavis – And that makes what you’re doing alright, does it?! You’ve got Oliver into this mess; I’m sure you can get him out of it!

Sophs – Oh and how do you suppose I do that?

Mavis – You’re a clever girl; I’m sure you’ll think of something.

Sophs – Yeah? Well, short of a confession; I don’t see—!

**Sophs laughs, putting her hand on her head**

Sophs – You think it was me, don’t you?

Mavis – The shorter Oliver’s in prison, the easier you can—!

Sophs – How dare you—!

**Sophs punches Mavis across the face and Mavis puts her hand on her cheek in shock**

Sophs – HOW DARE YOU!

**Mavis exits, holding her cheek; beginning to gasp for breath. Sophs rubs her hand in pain as Mavis exits; she walks into the corridor, clapping. In the Kitchen Mavis enters covering her mouth; holding onto the kitchen counters, Sophs enters; still clapping, looking at Mavis**

Sophs – Congratulations, Mavis!

**Mavis leans against the sink and gets a glass, pouring water into it, Sophs leans against the other side of the Kitchen; on the kitchen counters**

Sophs – Do you know; for a minute back there I actually began to believe that you cared about me!

Mavis – Sophie; please, I don’t feel too good; so you can just—Can you just go?!

**Mavis turns to Sophs, putting her glass of water on the kitchen counter**

Sophs – I didn’t kill Alex! I loved him, and he loved me!

Mavis – Is that why I heard he chucked you out the Pub?

Sophs – That was just a misunderstanding.

Mavis – What about the will? What did he leave you? An executive toy!

Sophs – How do you know about that?

Mavis – Well, perhaps it was a message, Sophie? He was telling you that that’s what you give to women; an executive toy!

Sophs – I loved him—

Mavis – So you keep saying! But, all the blokes you love don’t have much of a life expectancy, do they? I heard about Lee—

Sophs – DON’T you dare speak about—!

Mavis – He’s dead as well!

Sophs – Me and Alex; we were gonna run the Pub together; side-by-side. He was gonna look after me just like Lee did.

Mavis – Oh and what was Alex gonna do? Bounce you up and down on his knee, was he? Was he gonna give you a sweetie?!

Sophs – Why do you have to make it sound so dirty?!

**Mavis leans against on the table**

Sophs – It WASN’T dirty!

Mavis – Oh—! Don’t tell me it was beautiful, then.

Sophs – Yeah—!

**Sophs leans on the table**

Sophs – Yeah, actually; it was! Oh, you’re so NASTY! No wonder everybody around here hates you; not even your own Grandchildren want anything to do with you!

Mavis – What have my Grandchildren got to do with any of this?!

Sophs – They have nothing to do with you! You’re eldest Grandchild—Eloise? She’s working at the cafe; just to get away from you!

Mavis – In case you haven’t noticed, Sophie; I’ve just arrived to the Hotel with my Grandchildren!

Sophs – Oh, yeah! And soon they’re gonna be waving out the flags as soon as you drop dead!

Mavis – Oh, really?! And is that why I’m planning to move to Ireland and live with my Daughter and my newborn Grandchild, I suppose?!

Sophs – Yeah; of course you are, Mavis!

**Sophs leans against the kitchen counters**

Mavis – PERMANATELY!

Sophs – You’re not gonna go and live in Ireland—!

Mavis – YOU BET I AM! Just as soon as I can check-out this flat—

**Eloise enters, looking at Mavis in shock**

Eloise – You’re leaving?!

Mavis – No, love—No; not straight away, no love!

**Mavis sits down at the table**

Eloise – When were you gonna tell me?

Mavis – Eloise; could you pass me that glass of water, please darling? Water—Water, please!

**Eloise picks up the glass of water on the kitchen counter and passes it to Mavis; Mavis glugs the water down**

Eloise – What’s gonna happen to us if you go, Grandma?

Sophs – Oh, wake up, Eloise! She doesn’t care about you; you’re nothing to her, you and your brothers and sister; she would rather see you chucked out on the street—!

Eloise – Oh, shut up—!

Sophs – Isn’t that right, Mavis—?

Eloise – Of course she wouldn’t!

**Mavis leans back on her chair, holding her chest**

Sophs – You bet your life she would! Because SHE is a nasty piece of work, aren’t you, Mavis?

**Mavis begins to gasp for breath**

Mavis – I don’t—! I don’t feel right—!

Sophs – She wouldn’t even give you a second thought—!

Eloise – Sophs, please—!

Sophs – Because there’s only one person that Mavis cares about; and that’s Number #1!

Eloise – She looks really pale—

Sophs - You’re a nasty, evil—

Eloise – Maybe we should call an ambulance, Sophs?!

**Mavis falls to the floor on her side; Sophs and Eloise look at her in shock. Timmy and Alice run in, entering. Mavis lies on the floor, gasping for breath**

Eloise – Timmy—Timmy; get the phone!

Alice – What’s wrong with Nana Mavis?

Eloise – TIMMY; PHONE NOW!

**Timmy runs out the kitchen, exiting**

Alice – Nana Mavis—!

**Mavis takes a deep breath and closes her eyes**

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

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Sophs - Soaphie**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**

**Izzy - meepmeow**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**