**Episode 121**

**In Mavis’ Kitchen with Mavis laid on the floor, gasping for breath; Eloise is kneeled down by Mavis and Sophs is stood up by the kitchen counters looking down at Mavis; looking guilty, Eloise slides a cushion under Mavis’ head**

Eloise – It’s gonna be alright; I promise!

**Bronwyn enters**

Bronwyn – Nan said she heard a bang in here; what’s happened?!

Eloise – She’s collapsed!

Bronwyn – When?!

Eloise – About Ten Minutes ago!

**There’s knocking at the door and Bronwyn kneels down to Mavis; Joe enters**

Eloise – I’ll get it!

**Eloise stands, looking at Joe**

Eloise – Joe, please; I’ve told you to stay in the living room with the little ones!

**Eloise pushes Joe out into the corridor with her, exiting**

Bronwyn – Mavis—?!

**Mavis looks up at Sophs, gasping for breath; she struggles to speak**

Mavis – Sophie—!

Bronwyn – Don’t try and speak!

Sophs – It’s all because of Oliver.

**Mavis closes her eyes**

Bronwyn – MAVIS?! I think—I think she’s stopped breathing!

**Two Paramedics run in, entering**

Bronwyn – MAVIS!

**Bronwyn stands and walks over to Sophs; with tears in her eyes, one of the paramedics kneels down by Mavis; feeling the pulse on her neck**

Paramedic – Hello; can you hear me?

**Sophs puts her hand on her head, looking worried**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub staircase with Lauren; she has the phone to her ear**

Lauren – Liz; please! You’re not sacked! She hasn’t got the authority! No, listen to me; L—Liz?!

**Lauren sighs sadly, putting the phone down, she walks into the Bar; crowded with people, music’s blasting from the stereos; she looks around madly; before walking back into the staircase, exiting**

**In Mavis’ Kitchen with Sophs, Bronwyn and Eloise looking down at Mavis; unconscious on the floor, two paramedics are kneeled down by Mavis, sorting her out. Joe, Timmy and Alice enter**

Eloise – Is she gonna be alright?

Paramedic – We’re gonna shock her!

**The Paramedic pulls out some defibrillators**

Paramedic - Charging to; One, fifty, stand by.

Alice – What are they doing to Nana Mavis?!

Bronwyn – They’re gonna try and make her better! Go back in the living room; go on!

**Eloise pushes Joe, Timmy and Alice into the corridor, exiting**

**In Ryan’s living room with Amanda looking out the window; the lights are off and Ryan enters**

Ryan – Is that a police car I can hear?

Amanda – No; it’s an ambulance.

Ryan – Amanda; why are you stood in the dark?

**Ryan turns the light on and Amanda turns to him**

Amanda – I went to see what’s happening! It was a lovely thing for you to do, Ryan; bringing Ashleigh back!

**Amanda sits down on the sofa and Ryan sits down on another sofa, looking at Amanda**

Ryan – Did you see Jasmine’s face lightening up?

Amanda – It won’t be for long though; Ashleigh can start looking for somewhere on her own!

Ryan – Yeah; but Jas wants her here.

**Jasmine and Ashleigh enter**

Jasmine – Audrey’s friend; Mavis, she’s collapsed or something!

Ashleigh – She looks proper poorly!

**Ryan stands**

Ryan – I’ll go and see if I can help.

Jasmine – Well, there’s nothing you can do! There’s loads of people out there; go and see if she’s alright later.

**Ashleigh sits down on the sofa next to Amanda**

Ryan – Yeah; I suppose.

**Ryan walks into the corridor and Jasmine follows him, exiting. In the corridor with Jasmine and Ryan**

Jasmine – Ryan—

**Ryan turns to Jasmine**

Jasmine – Thank you.

Ryan – For what?

Jasmine – Bringing Ashleigh back; it was the best surprise ever!

Ryan – Yeah? Well, I’ve got a better surprise for you later!

**Ryan kisses Jasmine and exits, walking into the kitchen**

**Outside the Hotel, the paramedics pull Mavis into an ambulance; she’s laid on a stretcher, there’s a crowd of people watching and Eloise, Sophs, Bronwyn and Joe walk out the Hotel**

Eloise – What did you say to her?!

Sophs – Nothing—!

Eloise – You was giving all that in her face; I know something was going on!

**Sophs runs to the ambulance and one of the Paramedic’s turn to her**

Paramedic – Can’t you get a lift from someone? We have to get to the Hospital as soon as possible!

Sophs – Look; please! I don’t have a car, and I need to know if she’s alright!

Paramedic – Alright then, love.

**Sophs gets into the ambulance, sighing with relief. Deborah and Elliot walk out the Hotel ad walk over to Eloise, Bronwyn and Joe**

Deborah – What’s happened?!

Eloise – Mavis collapsed!

Deborah – *“Collapsed”*?!

Joe – She was fighting with Sophie!

Eloise – Come on, Bronwyn; we have to get to the Hospital! I’ll call the cab and you can sort my Brothers and Sister out!

**Bronwyn runs into the Hotel with Joe, exiting**

Deborah – I’ll look after your brothers and sister for you when you leave!

Eloise – Thanks, Deborah!

**Deborah runs into the Hotel, exiting**

Elliot – Is there anything I can do?

Eloise – Just let people in the Hotel know, please!

Elliot – Yeah; course!

**Elliot runs into the Hotel, exiting**

**In Mavis’ living room with Joe looking out the window, he turns to Bronwyn; who’s stood at the doorway, Timmy’s sat down by the table placing with a toy car**

Joe – Is she gonna be alright, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – Yeah; she’s strong, isn’t she?

**Deborah enters**

Timmy – Why did they clap on her chest?

Bronwyn – It was for her Heart! They used electricity to get her Heart going.

Timmy – If she electrocutes her Heart; she will turn into Frankenstein or a Zombie!

Joe – I’ll explain it to you, Timmy!
**Eloise enters**

Bronwyn – You two will be alright, yeah?

Joe – Yeah!

Deborah – What were Mavis and Sophs arguing about?

Eloise – I don’t know! Come on, Bronwyn; let’s get to the Hospital!

Bronwyn – Don’t worry; Sophs is with her!

**Bronwyn walks into the corridor, exiting and Eloise follows her; also exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Lauren’s stood behind the Bar and Amy walks over to her; the other side**

Amy – Listen, Lauren; let’s get this straight once and for all, shall we? This is my Pub now, I will choose the music, I will choose the staff, and I will give the orders, OK? Lorna, Rach; a round of drinks on me!

**Elliot enters, walking next to Amy**

Elliot – Lauren—!

Lauren – Sorry; I can’t serve you, Elliot; this isn’t my Pub anymore! And what’s more; I’ve apparently outdone my time working behind the Bar.

Amy – I’ve chosen my staff; end of, Lauren!

Lauren – I’m afraid you’re going to have to wait a long time; because all this lot in front of you are waiting to be served!

Elliot – Lauren—!

Amy – That’s because you keep interrupting us!

Lauren – And there’s a fat lot of chance that anyone remembers that you drink Orange Juice and Lemonade in a half pint glass! Because service doesn’t count for anything around here anymore; all that matters is that you can wear your skirt up to your ears!

Elliot – I don’t want a drink, Lauren—Its Mavis.

**Lauren looks at Elliot**

Lauren – What about Mavis?

**Elliot looks at Lauren sadly**

**In the Hospital waiting room with Doctor Warren and Sophs sat on the same sofa; Bronwyn and Eloise are sat on another sofa**

Eloise – A Heart Attack?!

Doctor Warren – It’s been caused because one of the vessels to the Heart is blocked; the best way to treat is to do a procedure called an angioplasty.

Bronwyn – Just to whatever you have to; I mean—She’s not gonna die, is she?

Doctor Warren – We just have to remain positive!

**Eloise glares at Sophs**

Eloise – What did you say to her to bring this on?!

Bronwyn – Eloise—!

Eloise – They were having a row, Bronwyn!

Doctor Warren – She has an underlining condition; referring the arteries, which means this attack could’ve happened at any time!

**Doctor Warren’s mobile beeps and she gets it out her pocket and looks at it**

Doctor Warren – I’m sorry I’m going to have to answer this; please, do excuse me!

**Doctor Warren stands and exits**

Sophs – That’s it, Eloise; just blame me!

Eloise – Oh, shut up, Sophs! You were right in her face!

Bronwyn – Will you two just leave it?! Right now Mavis is fighting for her life—!

Eloise – Don’t you think I know that?!

**Deborah enters**

Deborah – How is she?

Bronwyn – She’s had a Heart Attack.

**Deborah sits down on the same sofa as Sophs**

Eloise – How are my brothers and sister?

Deborah – Yeah—Yeah, I couldn’t get hold of Rach to look after them!

Eloise – Don’t worry; I think she’s working.

Deborah – Anyway; Derek is with them—She—She’s gonna be alright, isn’t she?

Eloise – Dunno.

Deborah – But why now?! I mean—It’s a bit sudden, isn’t it?

Bronwyn – Well, the Doctor said it was—It was just waiting to happen!

**Deborah glares at Sophs**

Deborah – Mavis came to see you, didn’t she? She wanted to help me and Oliver, and then the next minute she ends up in here!

**Sophs look at Deborah; with a guilty look on her face**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub; the place is empty and Sasha and Lorna are behind the Bar, Amy enters the Pub**

Amy – Sasha; is there any news on Mavis?

Sasha – I phoned the Hospital; they said it was too soon to tell me anything! So, are you closing up early?

Amy – I might as well; I mean, Lauren’s kicking off—So—

**Rach enters, walking out the staircase and round the Bar**

Amy – Same again tomorrow night? Please, Rach!

Rach – Seeing as I have nothing better to do; alright! I’m gonna go and find Izzy now!

**Lorna walks round the Bar**

Amy – What about you, Lorna?

Lorna – Yeah! I’ll see you tomorrow.

Amy – See you both at ten!

**Rach and Lorna exit; as they walk out Amy locks the Pub doors and turns to Sasha**

Amy – Right; this is only for tonight, OK? I’m sticking to my plan!

**Amy walks round the Bar to Sasha**

Sasha – Alex has caused a rift already!

Amy – Why? Because you wanted to get the Pub?!

Sasha – No, because you and Lauren are rowing!

Amy – I’m closing up for her; what more do you want?

Sasha – How about a little bit of sensitivity?

Amy – Why the sudden concern?

Sasha – What do you mean?

Amy – You weren’t that bothered yesterday; I mean, you didn’t even show your face!

Sasha – I told you; I had stuff to do.

Amy – Whatever—! Listen, when I turn this place around; Lauren’s gonna be okay, alright?

**Amy exits, walking into the staircase. The phone rings in the staircase and Sasha walks to the phone, putting it to her ear**

Sasha – Hello? Sorry; yeah? Dirty Duck Pub. Yeah; speaking. Oh!

**Sasha looks up in shock**

**In the Hospital waiting room with Deborah and Sophs sat on one sofa, Bronwyn and Eloise are sat on the other**

Bronwyn – All that matters now is Mavis!

Deborah – I know! But, this mattered to Mavis; she was obviously upset about something! Did she find something out, Sophs?

Sophs – I don’t know what you’re talking about.

Deborah – She did; didn’t she?

Bronwyn – You did say something, Sophs; didn’t you? When the ambulance came; you said—You said something about Oliver!

Sophs – She might’ve asked me something about him—So what?! I didn’t know anything!

Eloise – Deborah’s right; this was about Oliver, and my Grandma ends up in here fighting for her life.

Sophs – What are you accusing me of?!

Deborah – Look; please, Sophs; whatever you know, you have to tell ME!

**Sophs turns to Deborah, laughing slightly**

Eloise – Well, whatever you’ve done; it’ll come out sooner or later; because I’ll make sure of it.

Sophs – Whatever I’ve done?! You know what they’re getting at; don’t you, Bronwyn? They’re accusing me of killed Alex!

Bronwyn – Of course they’re not—!

Eloise – Oh, wake up, Bronwyn! I swear that she did it. It doesn’t matter anyway; because when my Grandma comes round, she’ll tell us what she knows. Is that why you got in the ambulance, Sophs; in case Grandma said something?

Sophs – Yeah! Yeah, that’s right; so I can just hold a pillow over her face!

**Sophs stands walking to the door**

Sophs – You lot are nothing but a pack of dogs!

**Sophs walks into the corridor, Bronwyn stands and runs into another corridor after Sophs**

Bronwyn – Sophs—! Sophs!

**Sophs stops walking and turns to Bronwyn**

Sophs – Do you really think that I need this right now?

Bronwyn – Where are you going?

Sophs – Home!

Bronwyn – Mavis needs you right now.

Sophs – She’s indestructible like your Nan, alright? She’ll pull through.

Bronwyn – Oh, yeah? And what’s all this about Oliver? Do you know something?

Sophs – No—! No!

**Sophs exits, walking down the corridor**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy and Lauren sat on the sofa**

Lauren – When I spoke to Mavis earlier; she was sat at the Bar, upset about Sophs.

**Sasha enters**

Lauren – The phone; was that any news about Mavis?

Sasha – No—! We can arrange the funeral; they’re releasing Alex’s body.

**Lauren looks at Sasha in shock**

**In the cafe with Harry and Lorna sat down at a table**

Lorna – You could be like—My gay-best-friend?!

Harry – We’ve only just met!

Lorna – Listen; I’ll take you to the local club, I have some money in my purse—Quite a bit actually.

Harry – No, I couldn’t! I can’t get drunk; you’ll probably—

Lorna – I don’t want to kiss you, Harry.

Harry – Even if you did; and you considered a relationship—Not that I would go out with you anyway; as you’re not my gender type. I’m only here until I tell someone how much I love them.

Lorna – Well—If you change your mind and want to go to the club sometime; you’ve got my number!

**Lorna smiles at Harry and stands, exiting. Liam enters, walking over to Harry**

Liam – Harry; I heard you were coming to the Hotel before Jordan came here!

Harry – Yeah, I just got here! I won’t be here for long; I’ve only come here to—

**Liam sits down opposite Harry at the table**

Liam – Stay here. My Dad’s phoned my Mum saying that he’s gone to pick Jordan up; they’re moving to Hotel permanently, plus; I need your help.

**Harry turns to Liam and nods, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy sat down at the table, Lauren enters and walks over to the table**

Lauren – Amy, if you want to take things easy until the funeral; I’ll help you with Gabriella and everything!

Amy – No, I’m alright! Thank you.

Lauren – It hits you hard; doesn’t it? It’s just as shocking as when it happened.

Amy – I don’t even know why I’m worried about the funeral; why I’m so nervous about what’ll happen! I don’t even know where to begin arranging the funeral!

Lauren – I’ll sort that out; I’ll get straight onto the arrangements later! You have nothing to worry about, Amy; you don’t have to arrange a thing!

**Sasha enters**

Lauren – We’re just talking about the funeral; we’re gonna make some decisions on the cards, flowers—Why don’t we have something quiet? Just old and close friends to Alex?

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

Amy – Lauren; you know the Pub and all that? I never meant to upset you.

Lauren – I know; don’t worry about it!

**Lauren hugs Amy as she cries**

**In Liz’s flat (Jordan’s bedroom) Liam and Harry enter; there’s a mattress against the wall**

Liam – It’s Jordan’s welcoming present! Come on, Harry, please!

**Liam passes Harry a sheet of paper**

Liam – They’re the instructions!

Harry – Right; I’ll see what I can do.

**Harry rolls his eyes, smiling at Liam**

**In Mavis’ kitchen with Derek stood by the kitchen counter. Timmy and Alice are sat at the table and Joe takes three plates out from the cupboards, placing one in front of himself, Timmy and Alice; sitting down. Derek’s mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

Alice – They electrocuted her—! They electrocuted Nana Mavis!

Derek – Really?! Hey, Amy; it’s Derek!

Joe – We haven’t got any Ketchup!

Alice – Why did they electrocute her?!

Joe – Can you get some Ketchup?!

Derek – Amy—!

Alice – Why did they electrocute her?!

Derek – Wait a minute! Yeah? Sorry, Amy!

Joe – We need Ketchup!

Derek – The sauce will be in the fridge won’t it?

**Derek walks into the Corridor, closing the door behind him**

Derek – Sorry; what were you saying, Amy? Well, yeah—

Alice – **\*From the Kitchen\*** DEREK!

**Derek walks into the Kitchen**

Derek – Yeah; I was on the phone!

Alice – THE OVEN’S ON FIRE!

**Derek throws his phone on the kitchen Counter and opens the oven; smoke flies out from it and Derek takes out a tray of burnt chips**

**In Ryan’s living room with Amanda and Ashleigh sat on the sofa watching TV; Ryan’s sat on another sofa and Jasmine’s sat on the armchair**

Jasmine – What’s this surprise, then?

Ryan – Well; I was thinking about taking you to the Chinese?

Jasmine – What about Mum and Ashleigh?

Ryan – Yeah; the more the merrier!

Jasmine – Ryan’s taking us to the Chinese!

Amanda – What; all of us? Should I call Elliot too?

Ashleigh – Luna’s gone to the Hospital to see that Meg girl hasn’t she? When do I get to meet this Meg, by the way?

Amanda – Are you sure you two don’t want to be by yourselves? Me and Ashleigh can stay in; can’t we? We can have Fish & Chips!

Ashleigh – Fish & Chips? I don’t fancy that!

**Ryan’s mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

Ryan – Derek? No; I can’t right now, can it wait? No, we’re going for a Chinese! Yeah? Well, I have a surprise of my own very soon!

**Ryan smiles**

**In the cafe with Sophs sat at a table; Derek’s at the counter; putting his mobile in his pocket. The person behind the till passes Derek a carrier bag and Derek pays her some money; picking up the bag, he turns to Sophs**

Derek – I’ve only gone and burnt Mavis’ grandkid’s tea.

Sophs – Wow; a front page(!) I’ve got a lot on my mind.

Derek – What do you think will happen to Mavis in the end?

Sophs – She’s like Audrey; she’s a strong woman. She’ll pull through.

Derek – You couldn’t babysit; could you?

Sophs – Do I look in the mood?

Derek – Well, they’re all shook up! I think they need a woman’s touch.

Sophs – Look, there is no way in this world Eloise will ever approve of me looking after her brutal siblings.

Derek – “*Brutal”?* Those kids might lose their Grandma, Sophs. You care about Mavis; don’t you? Do it for her, not Eloise!

Sophs – Are they REALLY upset?

Derek – Yeah; they’ll be even more upset if they don’t get their sandwiches.

**Derek places the bag on the table in front of Sophs and she smiles at him, standing up and picking up the bag**

Derek – Thanks, Sophs; you’re a star! Get a bottle of ketchup as well, yeah? They’re annoying if they don’t get sauce.

**Derek exits**

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Ryan and Jasmine sat down at a table opposite Amanda and Ashleigh; Ryan pours champagne into Amanda’s glass and she begins to laugh**

Jasmine – Mum; I think you’ve had enough?

Ashleigh – Are we celebrating something then, Ryan?

Ryan – Yeah—Yeah, we are!

Jasmine – Yeah; about you being here! To Ashleigh—!

**Jasmine, Ashleigh and Amanda raise their glasses**

Ryan – There was something else—

**Amanda gasps**

Amanda – I’ve just thought; poor Mavis! What if—The Fire Brigade have got it wrong? And *“What’s down Doc”* isn’t the killer? What if the killer broke into Mavis’ flat?

Jasmine – Mum; you’re gonna scare Ashleigh about all this killer on the loose!

**Derek enters and Jasmine rolls her eyes**

Derek – I’m missing out on champagne, then?

Amanda – Derek!

**Derek whispers something in Ryan’s ear and walks to the Bar**

Amanda – It wouldn’t be the first time the Fire Brigade have got it wrong! I mean she only lives a few flats away; it could be one of us!

**Derek sits down at the table pouring himself a glass of champagne**

Jasmine – Mum—! Dad; this is my friend, Ashleigh.

Derek – Hello, darling; nice to meet you!

**Derek looks at the waiter**

Derek – Can I have a bottle please, mate?

**Derek looks at everyone at the table**

Derek – Right, everyone; raises your glasses to *“Father & Son-In-Law!”*

**They raise their glasses**

Derek – As from now on; me and Ryan are running the car lot!

Jasmine – Oh, was that the surprise?!

Ryan – Yeah.

Jasmine – That’s brilliant!

**They all toast their glasses and sip their drinks**

**In Mavis’ kitchen Sophs places three plates with sandwiches around the table she smiles**

Sophs – Kids—!

**Sophs walks into the corridor, exiting. In the living room with Joe shaking on the floor; pretending to be electrocuted, Timmy is on the floor by Joe putting two cars on Joe’s chest**

Sophs - **\*From the corridor\*** You’re gonna feel so much better after you’ve—

**Sophs enters**

Sophs – WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

**Sophs snatches the two toy cars off Timmy madly**

Sophs – YOU ARE SICK; DO YOU KNOW THAT?! YOU—YOUR GRANDMA; SHE MIGHT DIE! MAVIS MIGHT DIE; YOU SICK LITTLE CHILDREN!

Joe – We’re not! I was trying to explain to Timmy; he’s upset!

Sophs – He’s *“upset?!”* You’re nothing but a sick, little—

**Eloise enters, followed by Bronwyn**

Eloise – OI! LEAVE MY BROTHERS ALONE, SOPHS!

Joe – I was just trying to explain—!

**Bronwyn looks at Sophs madly**

Bronwyn – What’s the matter with you?!

**Eloise picks Timmy up and sits down on the sofa; with Timmy on her knee**

Eloise – Just get out!

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

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Ryan, Jasmine, Derek, Ashleigh and Amanda sat round a table**

Derek – Ryan; don’t let yourself worry, we’ll make it work!

Ryan – I’ll be a rubbish car salesman, Derek! I can’t do the—Pattern!

Derek – You don’t have to do that; leave the Pattern to me! Just do what you can do, alright? I’m gonna go and see what happened to that bottle.

**Derek walks to the other side of the Restaurant, exiting**

Ashleigh – He’d charming the birds off the trees; but I wouldn’t buy his cars.

Ryan – You’re insulting me as well now!

Ashleigh – No, I didn’t mean to—I think you’re a saint for putting up with him after what he’s—

Amanda – This onions nice! I don’t know what they put in it. They probably put corn in it—Oranges?

Ashleigh – I’ll buy a car off you though, Ryan. I would; any day of the week!

Amanda – Oh; Ryan wouldn’t lie like you to save his life!

Jasmine – That’s a bad thing though; if he’s got to sell knackered motors!

**Ashleigh whispers into Amanda’s ear and they raise their glasses**

Ashleigh – This is to Ryan the Lad and Derek the Bad!

**Ashleigh and Amanda laugh and Derek enters, sitting back down on his seat**

Derek – What’s the joke, then?

**They stay silent**

**In Mavis’ Kitchen with Eloise washing up the empty plates, Bronwyn’s stood by the Kitchen Counter**

Bronwyn – I don’t think she meant it, Eloise—!

Eloise – Can you stop trying to stick up for her, Bronwyn? It’s lucky we got back here when we did!

Bronwyn – We haven’t even told my your Mum and Dad—! I’d better call them; what time is it?

Eloise – I’ll call them! Leave it to me; I’ll look through my contacts later.

Bronwyn – Right; I’d better get back to the Hospital.

Eloise – You will let me know if there’s any change, won’t you?

Bronwyn – Yeah; of course I will!

**Bronwyn smiles at Eloise and exits**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine and Ryan putting a sheet on the sofa**

Jasmine – Are you mad at me because of what I told Ashleigh about Dad? Ryan—Look, when I was in that Hospital before I even met you; I felt like I had to talk to someone!

Ryan – Does she know about the baby? Who the father is—?

Jasmine – No!

Ryan – Listen, Jas; that’s the prize—!

Jasmine – No; listen, today has been lovely! I couldn’t be any happier!

Ryan – Well—Don’t be so sure about that!

**Ashleigh enters**

Ashleigh – I’m not interrupting, am I?

Jasmine – No; of course not!

Ashleigh – Amanda’s gone to bed; she’s had a bit too much to drink!

**Ryan picks up a pillow, putting it on the armchair of the sofa**

Ryan – Yeah; we noticed!

Ashleigh – You know what she said about Oliver—?

Jasmine – Yeah; that was just the drink talking!

Ashleigh – Well, there are locks on the doors and windows, right? It’s fine; but, y’know? It’s just being in here by myself—!

Jasmine – Ashleigh; there’s no killer on the loose, alright?

Ashleigh – But, Jas—! You did say there’s no way Oliver could’ve done it!

Jasmine – Yeah; I know! But—

Ashleigh – So, whoever did do it is still out there!

Ryan – Why don’t I sleep in here, then?

Jasmine – What? And Ashleigh sleeps in our bedroom?

Ryan – Yeah!

Ashleigh – Wicked!

Jasmine – Isn’t he the best bloke in the world?

**Ashleigh nods, smiling and exits; Jasmine follows her, exiting and Ryan watches Jasmine exit, sadly**

**In the Hospital waiting room with Bronwyn sat down on the sofa, Sophs enters**

Sophs – Oh, wow! So you’re on-guard, is that it?

**Bronwyn rolls her eyes looking at Sophs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha cleaning the Bar, Amy enters walking out the staircase and Sasha turns to her**

Amy – I’m gonna rent the car lot to Derek.

**Amy pours herself a glass of Pepsi**

Sasha – Derek?! Are you sure you can trust him?

**Amy sips her drink**

Amy – I’m not marrying him, am I? If he makes a go of it, then I’ll get a cup!

Sasha – Right, I’m gonna go to bed now—

Amy – Sasha; what are you not telling me?

Sasha – I don’t know what you mean!

Amy – We’re about to bury Alex; how can you keep a secret from me at a time like this? I know you were up to something yesterday; I can tell.

Sasha – OK; I didn’t want to upset you, alright? I didn’t want to upset Lauren either. But, I found out where Louise lives and I went to see her.

Amy – You—You did WHAT?!

Sasha – I had to, alright?! I had to ask her; I had to find out how she could do that to us—To me! How she could just walk out on us without a reason; I had to ask!

Amy – Sasha, you’re just hurting yourself.

Sasha – She said she was pregnant; she said it was true, that she had a boy.

**Amy laughs**

Amy – Oh, please! Tell me you don’t believe this, Sasha!

Sasha – He’s called Lucas.

Amy – You’re just buying into her little sick fantasy!

Sasha – No; I’m not.

**Sasha looks at Amy, shaking her head**

**In the Hospital waiting room with Bronwyn and Sophs sat on separate sofas, facing each other**

Sophs – Look, Bronwyn—About earlier; with the—

Bronwyn – It’s alright, Sophs; I never took the time to explain, y’know? Explain to them exactly what had happened! When—When I heard my Granddad had a stroke, and we all thought he was dead, my Nan told me that he—He was ill, he fell asleep, and he’ll never wake up. I couldn’t dare sleep after that; I had to count numbers to stay awake.

Sophs – I’m sorry.

Bronwyn – When I used to sit downstairs with Nan at my house; my sister used to always run down the stairs, and Nan would used to say, *“If that brat doesn’t get to sleep soon; I’ll give her some whisky!”*

**Bronwyn laughs, hiding her tears**

Bronwyn – And this has brought it all back; all the events of Granddad’s stroke, it’s replaying itself; just Mavis has had a Heart Attack. I’m hoping that the aftermath is the same; not that I want her not be able to speak properly again, but—She survives. She cares about you, y’know? She has ever since my Nan told her about you!

Sophs – Is that why when she met me last week; she told me the worst about me?!

Bronwyn – You’ll grow on her eventually!

Sophs – She thinks that I killed Alex!

Bronwyn – Of course she doesn’t!

Sophs – Then why did she ask me about it today?

Bronwyn – Well she’s not thinking straight, is she? It’s all this business with her Heart—!

Sophs – I know! But this is in a long line of crimes which people have accused me of! And if she cared about everyone so much, why is she moving?

**Bronwyn looks at Sophs in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Sasha sat down**

Sasha – When I asked if she had any photos of him; she said she didn’t.

Amy – What a surprise(!)

Sasha – And then she said she hadn’t seen him for years.

Amy – Yep; it’s getting even more believable(!)

Sasha – The only reason I wanted to believe her is because if she had left us to protect somebody more vulnerable—

Amy – Sasha—!

Sasha – No, listen! If that were true, then that would prove that—Y’know? She still had a Heart. But she doesn’t; there is only one person that she cares about in the whole wide world, and that is herself. I’m glad I went! I’m glad I went because now I know the truth about Louise.

**Sasha picks up her glass from the table and sips her drink**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Ryan switching the lights off, he walks into the living room and sits on the sofa, getting out a small box from his pocket, he looks at it and opens it; there’s a ring and he closes it, sighing**

**In the Hospital waiting room with Sophs stood up, looking up at Bronwyn**

Bronwyn – It’s her life, Sophs; she’s got to do what she wants!

Sophs – Oh, yeah? Either she’ll die in the night, or she’ll bugger off to Ireland! It will be the same either way, anyway!

Bronwyn – Sophs—!

Sophs – Mavis isn’t gonna die, alright?

**Bronwyn sits down on a separate sofa to Sophs**

Sophs – She’s not gonna die; she can’t!

Bronwyn – Sophs—

Sophs – What? Do you think she’s going to die, then?

Bronwyn – No! Y’know what, Sophs? I just don’t know anymore.

Sophs – It was my fault your Nan nearly died because of Alex—It was all my fault!

Bronwyn – No; don’t be silly!

Sophs – It’s true; ever since I showed Alex the money she gave me—

**Sophs begins to cry**

Sophs – I’m just bad news, Bronwyn! And now this— Mavis having a Heart Attack; that was all me, it’s my fault!

Bronwyn – Her Heart was bad in the first place, Sophs!

Sophs – Well you all are siding against me, aren’t you?!

**Sophs stands up crying, looking away from Bronwyn. Bronwyn stands, looking at Sophs**

Sophs – I didn’t mean for Mavis to have a Heart Attack! The Doctor said that it wasn’t because of the row—But because—I can’t—!

**Sophs puts her hand on her head, continuing to cry**

Bronwyn – Come on, Sophs; stop this!

**Sophs wipes her tears and turns to Bronwyn**

Sophs – You know that Deborah asked me about Oliver and this is how it all started?

Bronwyn – No wonder you’re upset; you are Human! If she was making out that you knew something—!

Sophs – I do.

Bronwyn – What—? What do you know?

Sophs – Oliver didn’t kill Alex, Bronwyn.

**Bronwyn look at Sophs in shock and Sophs looks at Bronwyn sadly**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Harry - Jordan (Liz’s Son’s) friend**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Paramedic**

**Doctor Warren**