**Episode 122**

**In the Reception with Luna stood up by the door, Imane enters, walking downstairs and she walks over to Luna**

Imane – She’s coming home today, isn’t she?

Luna – Yeah—I’m nervous about it.

Imane – Luna, since when are you nervous?

Luna – When I haven’t been there for a friend while she was in trouble.

Imane – Luna—Stay calm, yeah? Just—Relax! You look pale; you should go back to your flat to have a rest, I think?

Luna – No—I’ll let her down again! I’ll let Meg down!

Imane – She’s understand. I’m sure she will; now come on, let’s get you to your flat so you can have a rest!

**Imane grabs hold of Luna’s arm, smiling taking her up the stairs**

**In Harry’s bedroom, Harry sits up on his bed and Michael enters**

Harry – Who are you?

Michael – You called me, *“Edward the Gorgeous!”* You were right fit!

**Michael sits down at the end of Harry’s bed**

Michael – Don’t pretend you forget!

Harry – You—Here—! How?

Michael – I carried you home, remember?! Do you want some French Toast?!

**Michael stands and walks to the door, turning to Harry**

Harry – No! Look, I really—

Michael – I don’t understand why they call it that! It’s not very French; not on it’s own!

**Michael walks into the corridor, exiting and Harry puts his hand on his head and sighs**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan stood at the table, there’s a plate with a Boiled Egg in the middle of the Plate, surrounded by soldiers of Toast; Ryan takes the top of the egg of and picks up a ring on the table putting it inside the egg and putting the top of the egg back on**

Ryan – No—!

**Ryan takes the top of the egg back off and takes out the ring, washing it under the tap, Jasmine enters and Ryan quickly puts the ring in his pocket, turning to Jasmine**

Ryan – Are you alright? I was just making you some breakfast!

Jasmine – Did the egg fight back or something?

Ryan – I know you might think this is really silly, but hopefully very enduring, and—

**Ashleigh enters, yawning**

Ashleigh – I could kill for a cuppa! Soldiers; yes! Is it alright if I have some?

Jasmine – Yeah, help yourself; it’s alright, isn’t it, Ryan?

Ryan – Yeah—! Yeah, of course it is!

**Ashleigh sits down at the table and begins to eat; Ryan kisses Jasmine**

Ryan – I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Ryan smiles at Jasmine and exits. Jasmine sits down at the table next to Ashleigh**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy behind the Bar watching Court banging on the Coffee machine, she turns to Amy**

Court – This thing isn’t working; sort it out, will you?

Amy – So when something goes wrong it’s my problem, is it?

**Court laughs slightly, walking into the staircase, exiting; with Lauren facing Bronwyn by the door**

Lauren – So—Mavis is in Hospital?

Bronwyn – Yeah—! Since last night.

Lauren – I’ve been so worried about her!

Bronwyn – Yeah; we all have! But, the Doctor said that the operation went really well.

Lauren – And how’s Mavis herself?

Bronwyn – No Brain Damage!

Lauren – I’m gonna go and see her—!

Bronwyn – No; I thought maybe you should leave it for a day or so? She’s still a little bit weak, I don’t think she’s up for chats just now, y’know?

Lauren – Yeah; maybe you’re right.

Bronwyn – I’ll see you later, Lauren.

**Bronwyn smiles at Lauren and exits. Lauren picks up an envelope from the Bar and walks into the Staircase where Amy is**

Lauren – Amy—

Amy – Yeah; listen, I’m just gonna go upstairs, get Gabriella and take her to Nursery for Mum!

Lauren – No, don’t worry; I’ll do that! Look, the Family Azon Officer dropped this in earlier; it’s a proctologists report on Alex.

**Lauren hands Amy the envelope and Amy takes it, looking at Lauren**

**In the Hotel with Bronwyn stood outside the Dirty Duck Pub, Sophs enters, walking downstairs**

Bronwyn – If you’re looking for the Police Station; it’s out those doors!

Sophs – Leave me alone, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – No; I won’t!

Sophs – I’m tired, OK?

Bronwyn – What’s the matter with you, then? Did your conscience keep you awake last night? Oh, I’m sorry, I forgot; you haven’t got one, have you?

Sophs – Bronwyn—!

Bronwyn – I don’t suppose Oliver got much sleep last night either?

Sophs – It’s not as simple as that.

Bronwyn – Yeah; it is! Just put one foot in front of you and go to the Station!

Sophs – Oh, why did I even tell you?!

Bronwyn – I don’t know; but you did! So you know what you’ve got to do, don’t you?

**Bronwyn exits, walking upstairs and Sophs closes her eyes and sighs**

**Outside the Police Station with Elliot and Meg sat in Elliot’s car**

Meg – And you’re sure he’s been locked up for the shooting?

Elliot – Y-Yeah—! Yeah, he has.

Meg – Maybe I should go and see him? I could get him out for his wedding with Deborah, I guess.

Elliot – He doesn’t deserve sympathy, Meg!

Meg – Everyone deserves a second chance.

Elliot – Meg—!

Meg – Listen, I’m gonna go in there and I’m just gonna say a few words, alright? I’ll be fine.

**Meg smiles at Elliot, undoing her seatbelt and getting out the Car, walking into the Station**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren sat on a sofa opposite Liam and Amy; Amy’s holding an envelope. Court and Sasha enter**

Court – I don’t see why I’ve got to be here!

Amy – Well, I think that this is important.

Sasha – We already know how he died!

Lauren – Oh yeah; the Reverend’s coming over later to talk about the funeral.

Court – Alex wasn’t religious, was he?

Sasha – He wasn’t really a man of God, was he?

Amy – Y’know what? Forget this!

**Amy stands and Sasha grabs her arm**

Sasha – I’m sorry.

Lauren – Come on, Amy.

**Amy sits back down on the sofa next to Liam and opens the envelope, pulling out sheets of paper**

Amy – Right, *“This report comes by the request of the proctologist that the friends of Alexander be informed of circumstances that may have implications to his friends.”*

Lauren – *“Implications?”*

**Amy shows Liam one of the pieces of paper**

Amy – What’s this thing here?

Liam – That’s Cancer.

**Sasha looks at the piece of paper in shock and Lauren looks down at the table sadly**

Liam – Alex had Terminal Cancer.

Lauren – He was telling the truth—!

**They all look at Lauren in shock**

**Outside the Car Lot with Ryan on his mobile**

Ryan – Jas; nothing’s wrong! I’m just a little bit—

**Derek enters, holding a set of keys and pulling Ryan to the Car Lot doors**

Ryan – Jas, I’ve got to go, alright? I’ll speak to you later!

**Ryan puts his mobile in his pocket and Derek puts the key in the lock, turning it**

Derek – Are you ready?

**Derek swings open the door and they walk inside the Car Lot; the place is a mess, with files and folders all over the office**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Court and Sasha stood by the door, Liam’s sat on a sofa opposite Lauren; Amy’s kneeled down by Lauren**

Amy – It says here that he riddled with cancer, and you think he’s made it up for sympathy, do you?!

Lauren – I’m sorry; I thought he was playing games! I thought it was a load of rubbish!

**Amy stands madly, looking at Lauren**

Amy – IT WASN’T THOUGH, WAS IT?!

Lauren – You know what he was like!

Amy – Who are you to decide when something’s so important or not?!
**Liam stands, grabbing hold of Amy’s arm**

Liam – Amy, calm down—!

Amy – NO! No, alright?! Why should I?! Alex had weeks to live and no one was there for him thanks to HER!

Lauren – I’m—I’m so sorry!

Amy – Well, can you bring him back so that we can all say sorry to him?!

Sasha – Amy; that’s not fair!

Amy – I won’t ever forgive you for this, Lauren.

Court – Just hold up, will you?!

Amy – She isn’t coming to the funeral.

Liam – Amy—!

**Amy exits, slamming the door behind her, Liam exits, running after Amy and Court sits down on the sofa**

Court – So—Whoever bunked Alex off, didn’t need to bother doing.

**In Harry’s corridor Michael enters, followed by Harry; who’s holding a suitcase**

Michael – What about tonight?!

Harry – No.

Michael – Tomorrow then?!

Harry – I’m busy!

Michael – The Pub; what’s it called?

Harry – What?

Michael – Where your friend got you a job; what’s it’s called?

Harry – I don’t work there exactly, I’m just doing a few shifts for the landlady!

Michael – Is it round here?

Harry – Do you ever stop talking?

Michael – Sometimes!

Harry – Anyway; you best be off!

**Harry passes Michael the suitcase**

Harry – I packed all your stuff! We wouldn’t want you to come back for anything now, would we?

Michael – I put your number in my phone! Toodles!

**Michael exits, carrying the suitcase and Harry slams the door, beginning to laugh**

**In the Police Station Visiting Room with Meg sat down at a table; Prisoners walk through the Cells corridor and Oliver walks out the door amongst the crowd, he sees Meg and Meg looks at him; Oliver looks at her in shock**

**In the Shop with Amy facing the person behind the Counter**

Amy – What’s wrong with you; why haven’t you ever heard of an Aero Chocolate Bar?!

**Liam enters, grabbing Amy’s arm**

Liam – Amy—

Amy – This is pathetic isn’t it?! Aero is a well-known chocolate Bar!

**Liam hugs Amy**

Amy – Why didn’t he just tell me he had Cancer?!

**Sophs is in the shop, looking through the magazines, listening to Amy**

Amy – He was dying and I didn’t even know!

**Sophs turns to Amy in shock**

**In the Market with Harry hiding behind a stall; Michael walks out the cafe dialling a number on his mobile and putting it to his ear, Harry’s phone rings and he presses, “*DECLINE”* Michael shrugs, putting his mobile in his pocket and looking around the market; Sean enters and grabs hold of Harry’s arms**

Sean – BOO!

**Harry Jumps and turns to Sean**

Harry – Sean?! I didn’t know you were here!

Sean – Yeah; I came here to get ready for Jordan coming to the Hotel!

Harry – Jordan—He’s coming to the Hotel today?!

Sean – Yeah; Liz is making all of us plan the biggest Homecoming of all Homecomings; it’ll turn out to be a disaster!

**Sean laughs and exits, Harry hides behind Sean from Michael, following him out the market, exiting**

**In the Car Lot with Ryan holding a Bin Bag; Derek’s throwing in newspapers and files into the Bin Bag**

Ryan – Every time I turn around; there she is! I haven’t had a minute alone with Jasmine and I really can’t stand sleeping on that sofa.

Derek – You’re the one which decided to bring her to the Hotel!

Ryan – Yeah; I’m an idiot.

Derek – No you’re not; you’re a nice guy! You did a good thing.

Ryan – Yeah; like I said, *“Idiot!”*

Derek – We’ll do alright with this place; after a good old tidy up! I hope Jasmine has a daughter; because I miss my own; Kelsey, Becky, Roxy—I miss them.

**Ryan looks at Derek sadly**

**In the Visiting Room with Meg sat down at the table facing Oliver**

Oliver – So—Are you happy I’ve been locked up?

Meg – Kind of; after what you put me through.

Oliver – You—Oh! Oh, they’ve lied to you, haven’t they?

Meg – About what?

Oliver – I’m not in here for locking you in that small room and for the shooting.

Meg – Well, why are you in here for?

**Meg looks at Oliver in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub, Amy’s sat down on the sofa. Sasha walks round the Bar holding two glasses of water, passing one to Amy and sitting down on the sofa next to her**

Amy – Do you know what? Some of the things I said to him—Some of the things I thought about him—!

Sasha – Amy; don’t!

Amy – You know? If I knew that he only had weeks to live; things would’ve been so different, Sasha!

Sasha – You just can’t think like that, OK? Because it screws you up! *“If I said this,” “If I did that!”*

Amy – Yeah; but it’s true! I mean, do you think that’s why he wanted to get back with Lauren so that—? Well, so that we could all be together?

**Lauren enters, walking round the Bar; she walks over to Amy**

Lauren – Amy, the Reverend’s upstairs and I told him that you’d want to be in charge of the funeral.

**Amy puts her glass of water on the table, walking into the staircase exiting**

**In Kieran’s dining area with Sophs sat down at the table, crying; Bronwyn’s stood at the door**

Sophs – He used me, Bronwyn! He lied; I’m the only one that he said who he could trust; who he could be really honest with!

Bronwyn –Is that why you called me here?

Sophs – Why didn’t he tell me that he was dying?!

Bronwyn – I don’t know, and I don’t care! Look, you can cry all you like; I’m not feeling sorry for you! Oliver’s the one who’s suffering right now, and Deborah; not you! Alex isn’t here anymore; he’s not important! But Oliver being put away for something he didn’t do is!

Sophs – If I go to the Police, then I am going to be up to my neck!

Bronwyn – Yeah; and if you don’t I don’t want anything to do with you!

**Bronwyn walks to the door, turning to Sophs**

Bronwyn – Oh yeah, and by the way; Mavis is on the mend, thanks for asking!

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

**Outside the Police Station with Elliot sat in his Car, Meg enters, walking out the Station and getting into the Car’s passengers seat, she puts on her seatbelt and turns to Elliot**

Meg – You’re a liar.

**Elliot turns to Meg in shock**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Jasmine preparing a sandwich, Ryan enters hiding a bouquet of flowers behind his back and Jasmine turns to him**

Jasmine – I’m making a sandwich, do you want one?

Ryan – No thanks; I’m not hungry!

Jasmine – Are you coming down with something?

Ryan – No—!

Jasmine – What’s that behind your back?

**Ryan pulls out the bouquet of flowers from behind his back**

Jasmine – Aww, Ryan!

**Jasmine takes the bouquet of flowers, laughing slightly**

Jasmine – What have you done this time, then?

Ryan – Nothing!

Jasmine – You’ve got a guilty look on your face!

Ryan – No—No, it’s just—Do you like them?

Jasmine –Yeah; they’re lovely!

Ryan – Listen, Jas; I want to ask you something—

Jasmine – What?

Ryan – It’s—It’s your Dad, actually; he misses your sisters and—Kelsey.

Jasmine – And?

Ryan – And I was thinking that we should invite them over for dinner, y’know? Get them all together; give him a surprise!

Jasmine – Yeah; of course!

**Jasmine smiles at Ryan and kisses him**

Jasmine – Thanks for my flowers!

Ryan – I’ll see you later.

**Ryan smiles at Jasmine and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with the Reverend and Amy sat on the sofa, Sasha’s stood at the door**

Reverend – Tell me about Alexander.

Amy – In what way?

Reverend – Well, what was he like?

Amy – Well, he wasn’t a very easy man to know. He didn’t really invite people in. But when he did—Well, he was loyal; he stuck with you.

**Sasha exits, shaking her head**

Amy – I’m really sorry about this— He really liked Politics; when I lived at a Village he owned he used to make some of us watch it for hours; it was REALLY boring. He loved Lauren; and I—I think that she loved him too, and—

**Lauren enters, putting her hand on Amy’s shoulder**

Lauren – Amy, it’s alright! Reverend, why don’t you talk about something else after I make you a nice cup of coffee?

Reverend – Of course!

**The Reverend stands and exits**

Lauren – And you continue speaking to the Reverend when you’re feeling up for it, OK?

Amy – OK.

**Lauren hugs Amy and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Kieran’s dining area, Sophs enters holding a Newton’s Cradle, she places it on the table and sits down, picking up a pair of scissors and cutting the strings of the Newton’s Cradle madly**

**In Elliot’s living room with Meg sat down on the sofa, Elliot’s stood up by her**

Meg – Why would you lie about something like that when I said I wouldn’t want him locked up? I could’ve looked like an idiot after everything which has happened!

Elliot – I’m sorry, alright?!

Meg – Can I have the keys so I can go out and have some fresh-air?

**Elliot snatches a key from the table and Meg stands**

Elliot – No.

Meg – Oh, and what’s this? *“Meg Held Hostage Part 2?!”*

Elliot – No, I just think that you should rest for a bit!

Meg – I’ve rested for MONTHS and I want to go out! I want to feel like a proper person again; I want to feel free!

Elliot – You’re free; from the outside world!

Meg – THAT’S EXACTLY WHERE I WANT TO BE; In the outside world! I don’t want to feel like an animal; like I’m locked up anymore! I want to be ME again, Elliot; and I want to be free! Now give me the keys so I can get back into my flat NOW!

**Elliot passes Meg the key and Meg exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy sat down on the sofa, Sasha enters and sits down next to her**

Sasha – How did it go? Sorry I didn’t stay! What was I supposed to do; tell the Reverend about what I genuinely thought about Alex, unlike what you told him? All those touching little stories about what a cruel and vindictive person he was(!) I thought it would be best for me not to stay around; rather than to lie. Amy, are you listening to me?

**Amy picks up a set of keys and turns to Sasha**

Amy – I want to find Lucas.

**Amy smiles at Sasha and stands, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Harry behind the Bar looking at his phone contacts, he scrolls down to, *“JORDAN”* and Lorna’s behind the Bar serving Sean**

Lorna – Orange Juice?

Sean – Yes, please; and lemonade!

**Michael enters, looking around the Pub**

Lorna – Harry; he’s here—!

**Harry ducks behind the Bar and Michael runs over to the Bar, looking over**

Michael – Peek-A-Boo!

**Harry stands from behind the Bar, rolling his eyes; looking at Michael**

**In the Picnic Area with Meg sat down; Luna enters and sits down next to her**

Luna – I’m glad you texted me, Meg.

Meg – Yeah; same. Elliot tried to hold me hostage like Dumber and Dumber did.

Luna – He’s worried about you, Meg! He honestly is; he’s been different since you went missing.

Meg – In a good way?

Luna – No; in a bad way. I think as you’ve came back; he could come out his shell a bit more and enjoy his life again?

Meg – And how do you expect I can make him happy again after an argument?

Luna – You know that Local Club?

Meg – Yeah—

Luna – Get your purse out, Meg.

**Luna smiles at Meg and Meg smiles back at her**

**In Ryan’s corridor, Ryan, Kelsey and Becky enter**

Ryan – Jasmine, are you in?!

Becky – Can I put the TV on, please?

Ryan – Yeah; sure!

**They walk into the living room and Becky and Kelsey sit on the sofa; Ryan enters**

Kelsey – What’s for dinner?

Ryan – I’m not sure actually; I’ll see what’s in the kitchen!

**Ryan walks into the corridor to the Kitchen and looks around, sighing. There’s a knock at the door and he walks back into the corridor, opening the front door; Derek walks in and Ryan closes the door as he enters**

Derek – I don’t mean to sound ungrateful, Ryan; but I’m not really hungry, mate.

Ryan – Derek, you know you said you miss your other daughters this morning?

Derek – Yeah.

Ryan – Well; I invited them over to see you!

**Ryan leads Derek into the living room; where Becky and Kelsey are, sat on the sofa watching TV**

Kelsey – Dad!

**Kelsey stands and hugs Derek**

Derek – Where’s Roxy?

Becky – She’s got a tummy bug!

**Becky stands and hugs Derek as well**

Ryan – I’m sorry about the whole food thing, by the way, but—

**Jasmine enters, standing at the doorway holding three boxes of Pizza**

Jasmine – Give us a hand, will you?

Ryan – We’ve got Pizza!

**Ryan takes two of the boxes of Pizza from Jasmine, smiling at her**

**In the Interviewing Room with Sophs sat down at the table; Haydon’s stood at the door and Sophs stands**

Sophs – Look, I think I’m gonna have to come back! My friends Grandmother’s in Hospital and visiting hour’s just about to start. Can I actually speak to somebody which isn’t a person who blocks the door?

**Maddison enters, holding some folders**

Maddison – Sorry to have kept you.

Sophs – Look, I was just saying—

Maddison – Take a seat!

**Sophs rolls her eyes and sits down, Haydon and Maddison sit down opposite her at the table**

Maddison – I don’t know whether it’s because I’ve had a long day, or if I’m struggling to get my head around all this.

Sophs – Well, I told you outside.

Maddison – You want to change your story?

Sophs – No; that’s not what I said!

Maddison – It’s what it amounts to; you told us when first interviewed that you gave back your engagement ring, and walked out the Pub; and that you didn’t return.

Sophs – Look, it’s like I said—OK? I saw him leave.

Maddison – Oliver Holmes?

Sophs – Yeah! I saw him leave with—With something! He was hiding it; I thought that it was strange at the time, and I was enjoying a nice cup of tea, until I heard Sarah—

Maddison – Deborah’s niece?

Sophs – Yeah; that’s right! She was talking about this precious laptop that Oliver wouldn’t let her touch; it was then that I realised that it must be the one which was stolen from Alex the night that he died—The night he was killed.

Maddison - You were inside the Dirty Duck Pub just before Alexander was murdered, weren’t you?

Sophs – Hang on—! Look, I’ve just come here as a witness!

Maddison – Were you or were you not at the scene of a crime?

**Sophs looks at Maddison madly as she stares at her**

**Outside the Hotel with Harry walking out watching Michael looking through is Car Boot; Jordan gets out his car and takes out four suitcases from the boot, walking towards the Hotel and dropping two of them; Imane walks over to him, walking out the Picnic Area and picking the suitcases he dropped up**

Imane – Do you me to give you a hand?

Jordan – Thanks—?

Imane – Imane. And you are?

Jordan – Jordan!

Imane – It’s nice to meet you, Jordan!

**Imane smiles at Jordan and they walk towards the doors**

Jordan – Harry—?!

Harry – Jordan— Your Dad told me you were coming here earlier, and—

**Michael walks over to Harry, gabbing hold of his arm**

Jordan – Who’s this then?

Michael – I’m Mi—

Harry – He’s my new Boyfriend.

**Jordan looks at Harry in shock and Michael grabs hold of Harry’s arm; looking flattered**

**In the Interviewing room with Sophs sat down at the table opposite Haydon and Maddison**

Sophs – If I killed Alex; why would I come here and speak up for Oliver? Why would I get him off the hook and get myself in it?! I adored Alex.

Maddison – Adored him so much that you slept with Doctor Holmes? It must’ve been tough; being used by the man you loved!

Sophs – I got over it.

Maddison – Really?! You’re an independent woman, Sophs; I don’t think you for a doormat.

Sophs – Look, I know what you’re trying to do here—

Maddison – We know that you and Alex were blackmailing Oliver.

Sophs – No—! No, that had nothing to do with me!

Maddison – And then he dumped you, didn’t he? You must’ve been angry!

Sophs – No.

Maddison – Really? After all the humiliation he put you through?! You did everything Alex wanted, and he tossed you aside! You’d out lift your usefulness, isn’t that right?

Sophs – I don’t see the point of this—!

Maddison – That night; you pleaded with him to take you back, and he belittled you; told you where to go! He threw you out, and YOU lost it!

Sophs – No—!

Maddison – Well, no one would blame you, Sophie; I understand myself!

Sophs – No! No, you don’t understand! Look, I might’ve been VERY stupid to come here, alright? But, I don’t have Alex’s blood on my hands!

**Maddison looks at Sophs**

**In Elliot’s living room with Elliot sat down drinking a glass of vodka. Meg enters**

Meg – Oh; you’ve started drinking, already!

Elliot – Do you blame me? I’m sorry for—

Meg – Since you’ve started, you might as well accept the invitation, anyway!

Elliot – What are you—?

Meg – Come on, get up! Luna’s waiting outside!

**Meg pulls Elliot up**

Meg – We’re going clubbing!

**Meg smiles at Elliot and exits and Elliot smiles slightly**

**In Ryan’s kitchen with Derek, Kelsey, Jasmine, Ryan, Becky and Ashleigh sat around the table eating Pizza**

Derek – That was lovely; cheers, Jas! You alright, Becky; was that enough?

Becky – Yeah—

**Becky looks at Ashleigh’s plate**

Becky – Aren’t you gonna finish that?

Ashleigh – No; I’m saving it for my breakfast(!) I’m kidding with you!

Kelsey – Do you want to watch a film?

Derek – I’ll take you girls over to mine and Ryan’s car lot!
Becky – No thanks; that would be boring.

Derek – How is it boring?

Kelsey – Yeah; Becky’s right, it’s boring.

Becky – See!

Derek – Alright then; we’ll watch a DVD!

**Kelsey turns to Ryan**

Kelsey – Have you got any Ice-Cream?

Ryan – Yeah; it’s in the freezer!

Jasmine – Shall we get a drink and get out their way, Ashleigh?

Ashleigh – Yeah; sure!

**Ashleigh stands and exits; the front door closing is heard and Jasmine stands, looking at Ryan**

Jasmine – You don’t mind; do you?

Ryan – No—! No, course not.

**Jasmine walks into the corridor and Derek stands, following her; closing the door behind him and walking to Jasmine**

Derek – He does mind, Jas.

**Jasmine turns to Derek**

Derek – He does mind. Just because you’re the love of his life; doesn’t mean he doesn’t feel it.

Jasmine – Sorry?

Derek – You’ve bought a little puppy into the House, haven’t you? And because of the puppy, everyone else gets neglected!

Jasmine – Oh, don’t be stupid—!

Derek – No; I’m not being stupid. Listen to me, alright? You’ve got this chance with Ryan; so don’t blow it.

**Ashleigh enters; looking at Jasmine**

Ashleigh – Aren’t you coming?

Jasmine – Yeah.

**Ashleigh opens the door for Jasmine and Jasmine exits, walking out and Ashleigh closes the door as Jasmine walks out**

**In the Police Station’s visiting room with Oliver sat down at a table, Maddison enters and sits down opposite him**

Maddison – Doctor Holmes.

Oliver – Come to tuck me in, have you?

Maddison – No; but I have got some good news. Some new evidence has come to light.

**Oliver looks at Maddison in shock**

Oliver – You—You found the murderer?

Maddison – We’re dropping the charges.

**Oliver looks at Maddison puzzled**

**In Harry’s living room with Harry sat on the sofa, drinking a glass of vodka; Michael enters and sits down next to him**

Michael – Top up?

Harry – No.

Michael – It literally floored me with a swizzle stick! *“Boyfriend!”* Oh, your friends seem nice! That bloke; he’s drop-dead gorgeous, isn’t he?

**Michael puts Harry’s arm around him**

Michael – It’s a shame he’s straight though, isn’t it?

Harry – Yeah.

**Harry looks up madly**

**In the Club with Luna, Meg and Elliot sat down around the table with shots**

Luna – Three—Two—One—!

**They drink their shots and slam them on the table, cringing; Luna stands**

Luna – I’m gonna show these lads my moves; you two wanna join me?!

Meg – No; thanks—I might tip over a bit!

Luna – Your loss!

**Luna runs onto the dance floor and starts dancing**

Elliot – I’ve not seen Luna so happy for a long time!

Meg – She thinks the same about you; it sounds like.

**Elliot looks at Meg and Meg smiles at him and hugs him**

Elliot – What’s all this about, Meg?

Meg – Thank you.

**Meg sips her glass of Orange Juice and watches Luna dancing, Elliot smiles at Meg, sipping his drink**

**In the Interviewing room with Oliver sat down at a table opposite Maddison**

Oliver – *“Evil and Vindictive?!”* I’ve been locked up under her say-so?!

**Oliver stands up, madly**

Maddison – Are you going somewhere?

Oliver – Look, can’t the paperwork wait? I just want to see my fiancée!

Maddison – Not yet; there’s a small matter of a stolen laptop.

**Oliver sighs and sits back down**

**In Ryan’s Corridor; Becky, Kelsey and Derek walk out the living room and Ryan walks out the Kitchen, entering**

Ryan – The cabs outside; I think! Come on, girls!

**Becky exits and Ryan follows her, exiting**

Kelsey – Can’t we stay a bit longer?

Derek – No; sorry! How’s your Grandma; is she alright?

Kelsey – She’s okay. You’re not though, are you?

Derek – Don’t worry about me.

Kelsey – How can I not worry about you, Dad?

**Derek hugs Kelsey, kissing her on the forehead**

Kelsey – I’ve got a plan.

**Kelsey looks at Derek, smiling**

Derek – What plan?

Kelsey – To make you smile; to make you happy again!

**Kelsey exits, smiling and closes the door behind her**

**Outside Louise’s flat with Amy and Sasha. Sasha rings on the doorbell and then knocks on the door**

Sasha – Louise?! Louise it’s me; Sasha!

Amy – Come on; she’s not in, I’m freezing!

Sasha – She’s probably just gone up to the shops or something?

**Fred walks out his flat, entering**

Fred – I thought it was you!

**Sasha and Amy turns to Fred**

Fred – Louise is gone.

Sasha – What do you mean?

Fred – She’s done a fled.

Sasha – What?! Why?

Fred – Usual reasons, y’know? Behind with the Rent; Bills!

Amy – And she didn’t even forward an address or anything?

Fred – The Less I knew; the better, she said! Any postcards which come through; I’m gonna ignore the address and send it back.

Sasha – Well, what about her son; Lucas? How’s he supposed to contact her? She must’ve left a number!

Fred – I don’t know anything about a son. I’m sorry; I wish I could help!

Amy – Sasha, come on; we know the truth now, don’t we?

Sasha – Yeah.

**Sasha and Amy exit, walking into the elevator**

**In the Ward with Sophs stood at Mavis’ bedside**

Sophs – I actually faced Maddison accusing me when I went there with the goodness of my Heart to help Oliver! I should’ve kept my mouth shut!

**Sophs sits down at the end of Mavis’ bed**

Mavis – What?

Sophs – I told them that Oliver couldn’t have killed Alex; I got him off.

Mavis – You did know?

Sophs – Well—Well, I realised—When I really thought about it that—And I get accused of murder for my troubles!

Mavis – You tortured that family!

Sophs – I had my own problems, Mavis; I was grieving.

Mavis – Get out.

Sophs – Oh no, Mavis; please! You’re all I’ve got now, and—

Mavis – GET OUT!

**Mavis gasps for breath and Sophs stands, walking to the door sadly and exiting**

**In Louise’s Corridor with Louise at the door facing Fred; who’s stood at the doorway, Louise passes him two packets of cigarettes**

Louise – There you go!

Fred – Ooh, Ta!

**Fred takes the packets of cigarettes, smiling**

Louise – Are you sure they believed you?

Fred – Oh yeah; Gutted, I’d say!

**Louise closes the door and Fred takes a cigarette from one of the packets and lights it**

**In Ryan’s kitchen with Ryan washing up, Jasmine enters and Ryan turns to her**

Ryan – That was quick!

Jasmine – Yeah; I wasn’t in the mood.

Ryan – I was almost sure it was gonna be a disaster; with all the food and that!

Jasmine – You thought that I forgot, didn’t you?

Ryan – Well—

Jasmine – You thought that I couldn’t be bothered or that I was too busy with Ashleigh, didn’t you? What did you say to my Dad?

**Jasmine closes the door, looking at Ryan**

Jasmine – If you had a problem, Ryan; you should’ve just told me, not him!

Ryan – I haven’t!

Jasmine – That’s not what he said!

Ryan – It’s not a problem exactly—! I mean; I understand—!

Jasmine – Is that what you wanted to talk to me about?

Ryan – What?

Jasmine – When you came home earlier?

Ryan – No! No, Jasmine.

Jasmine – So those poxy flowers were just to warm me up to get rid of her?

Ryan – Jas, that’s ridiculous!

Jasmine – You’re a liar; you bottled it.

Ryan – No! No, I didn’t—!

Jasmine – Whatever, Ryan!

**Jasmine exits, closing the door behind her and Ryan puts his hand on his head and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub staircase, Sasha and Amy enter**

Sasha – Making up a son?! That is awful; why would she do that?!

**Lauren enters walking downstairs holding a carrier bag**

Amy – Just leave it; she’s not worth it.

**Sasha exits, walking out to the Bar. Lauren passes Amy the carrier bag**

Lauren – Liam dropped these off for you earlier; he said the Shop keeper was a bit—Scared when you went mental at her. Look, I didn’t mean to interfere earlier; it’s just that I hate seeing you so upset like that, and I thought, *“Well, I could smooth things out for her?”*

**Lauren walks to the door leading to the Bar**

Amy – Lauren—!
**Lauren turns to Amy**

Amy – You’d better sort your funeral hat out.

**Lauren smiles at Amy and Amy smiles back at her**

**In Louise’s dining room; there’s a newspaper on the table, Louise enters and picks it up, Luke enters and Louise passes him the newspaper**

Louise – *“Dirty Duck Pub, Habbo Hotel.”*

**Liam looks at the newspaper and Louise smirks**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE FOR YOU WHO THINK KILLED ALEX ON THE *“WHO KILLED ALEX?”* PAGE ONTHE WEBSITE DAILY! ONLY 28 MORE DAYS TO GO UNTI LTHE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Louise – Alexander’s Girlfriend**

**Luke - ????????**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Meg – pleme**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Michael – Harry’s fiancée**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Luna - Lickish**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Reverend**

**Fred**