**Episode 123**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren wearing a Black Dress, looking out the window**

**Outside the Hotel with Haydon and Maddison**

Haydon – Are you sure about this, Gov?

Maddison – Shut up!

Haydon – Don’t you think we’re being a little bit—Visible?

Maddison – I want to see them; all of them, all his old friends, and all his so-called friends; face-to-face with that Carriage coming to the Hotel now.

**A Horse and Carriage enter, stopping outside the Hotel; Alexander’s coffin is inside the carriage and a ring of flowers spell out *“ALEX”* by the coffin**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan looking out the window; Jasmine enters and walks over to him, Elliot enters wearing a suit**

Elliot – Are you two not ready yet?!

**Ryan and Jasmine turn to Elliot, looking puzzled**

**Outside the Hotel with Ross; wearing a suit. Derek enters; also wearing a suit, walking out the Hotel lighting a cigarette**

Derek – You alright, Ross?

Ross – And you are—?

**Derek shakes Ross’ hand**

Derek – Derek.

**Jamie enters, walking out the Hotel, wearing a suit**

Ross – I’ve seen the cop’s lurking around; they can’t get away, can they? Sorry, Jamie. I’m going to this funeral to respect Lauren’s grief; that’s what I say!

**Maddison and Haydon walk out the Picnic Area**

Maddison – Let’s see who cracks.

**Maddison smiles. Sophs enters, walking out the Hotel, wearing a Black Dress; she sees the coffin in the carriage and begins to cry, Judy walks out the Hotel; also wearing a Black Dress**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing, Sasha walks out the bathroom; she’s wearing a Black Dress and Amy enters; also wearing a Black Dress, walking out the living room**

Amy – Sasha—!

**Sasha looks at Amy and Amy looks down sadly**

**Outside the Hotel, crowded with people wearing Black, Court walks out the Hotel; wearing a Black Dress, she opens the door and Judy walks to her walking into the reception; Court follows her and Maddison and Haydon watch**

Haydon – Maybe no one will crack?

Maddison – Someone will ;you’ll see

**Maddison watches the residents of the Hotel with a smirk on her face**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan and Jasmine facing Elliot**

Jasmine – You can’t be serious?

Elliot – Yes, Jasmine; I am!

Jasmine – We weren’t close; we weren’t even friends!

Elliot – I still think we should all pay our respects!

Jasmine – Why would you know who respected Alex?!

Elliot – It’s more Loz I’m thinking of!

Ryan – Elliot’s right, Jas.

**Jasmine turns to Ryan**

Jasmine – What?!

Ryan –We should go.

**Jasmine looks at Ryan in shock**

**In the Picnic Area with Jamie, Derek and Luna watching a taxi park outside the Hotel, Oliver walks out the Taxi**

Derek – What do you thinks happening? They let him out just to let him say *“goodbye”* to his *“mate,”* Alex?

Luna – Well as they’ve let him out; I’m gonna have to redo my bookies!

**Luna rolls her eyes and exits, walking into the Hotel, Deborah walks out the Hotel and Oliver walks over to her**

Deborah – Oh, Oliver!

**They hug**

Deborah – They phoned me from the court and told me you wouldn’t wait! Come on; let’s get you inside.

Oliver – Can you fetch me a clean shirt?

Deborah – What—?!

Oliver – I’ve got a funeral to go to.

**Oliver walks into the Hotel, exiting and Deborah turns to the doors closing in shock**

**In Audrey’s corridor the phone rings and Bronwyn answers it, putting it to her ear**

Bronwyn – Hello? Hello, Mavis! How are you feeling? No; Eloise went up town, I think; I don’t blame her either. You should see what’s just turned up outside the Hotel! What? Say that again!

**Bronwyn looks puzzled**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub; Sasha’s bedroom with Sasha sat at the make-up table; Amy enters holding a piece of paper**

Amy – I want to say something at the service. I wrote some stuff down last night after I dropped Gabriella off with Mum; I couldn’t sleep anyway.

Sasha – Well, we’ve already told the Vicar what to say!

Amy – Can you just have a read and let me know what you think?

Sasha – I just want to get this over and done with.

Amy – *“Over and done with?”* Sasha—! We’re burying the person who made us meet; we’re not pulling a tooth out!

Sasha – OK—! OK.

**Amy passes Sasha the piece of paper and Sasha begins to read it, Amy exits. In the Kitchen with Lauren putting a tray of sausage rolls on the table; with other trays of food, Court’s stood up by the Kitchen Counter and Amy enters**

Amy – Lauren, are we ready yet?

Lauren – Yeah; in a couple of minutes!

**Amy exits, closing the door behind her**

Court – No one’s gonna care if we’re short on a few Sausage Rolls!

Lauren – Look; I care! If you want to make yourself useful; why don’t you get some of this food downstairs for the buffet?

Court – I thought you didn’t want to give him a decent send-off?

Lauren – I’m doing it for me; so I can look back and think, *“no matter what he did; how he treated me, I still did the right thing in the end, at least.”*

Court – Tell me this has got nothing to do with you feeling guilty?

Lauren – What have I got to feel guilty about?

Court – All that rubbish that Amy was saying; about you not believing that Alex was ill.

Lauren – Oh—Yeah.

Court – What else did you think I was talking about?

Lauren – It doesn’t matter what he did and what happened; it’s still hard losing a husband!

Court – In that case then; it’s almost impossible isn’t it? Looks like we got there in the end though, right?

**Court picks up two trays and exits, Lauren puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan putting on his tie; he’s wearing a suit and Jasmine’s also in the room wearing a black dress, putting on a cardigan**

Jasmine – I can’t believe we’re doing this.

Ryan – And what happens if we don’t go?

Jasmine – We stay at home? It sounds like a good idea to me!

Ryan – And what happens when people start asking, *“Why?”*

Jasmine – We tell them that we hated him; that’s the truth, isn’t it?!

Ryan – Because—?

Jasmine – Well; for what he did to Audrey when she was ill; that’s for starters!

Ryan – And—?! Jas, I don’t want to people asking questions, *“Why are they doing that?” “What have they got to hide?”*

Jasmine – OK!

Ryan – Just keep our heads down, OK? Look, we go and put it all behind us.

Jasmine – How can we put all that behind us?

**Jasmine has tears in her eyes and Ryan looks at Jasmine sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Imane and Judy sat down on separate sofas; Imane’s wearing a Black Dress, Court enters**

Court – Thanks for this, you two.

Judy – I was a bit surprised I was to be asked; I must admit!

Imane – Same, to be honest.

**Court walks over to the window and looks at Maddison and Haydon outside the Hotel**

Court – Have you seen who’s outside?

**Judy stands and walks over to the window**

Court – She’s gonna start wondering something at the funeral, isn’t she? She’d think someone would take a gun with them.

**Court exits and Judy turns, looking shock**

Judy – Right—

**Judy looks at Imane and Imane rolls her eyes and sighs**

**Outside the Hotel, Oliver and Deborah walk out the Hotel wearing Black**

Deborah – Don’t you think this is a bit hypocritical, Oliver? I mean; you hated the guy and now we’re gonna go to church and say a prayer for him, after everything he did to you!

Oliver – He tried to destroy me, love.

Deborah – Exactly!

Oliver – He didn’t though; did he? He’s the one in a coffin, not me.

Deborah – So that’s what this is about, is it? You’re just gonna dance on his grave?

**Oliver looks at the coffin in the carriage, with Derek and Jamie outside the Picnic Area**

Derek – Are you sure you want to get mixed up in all this?

Jamie – I’m not getting mixed up with anything; I’m just looking out for a mate.

Derek – What; because you’re worried about her?

Jamie – Yeah; right!

Derek – You were worried about her in July, were you?

Jamie – Look, Sasha’s had a rough time lately.

Derek – Have you been looking out for her, then? I don’t think so, Jamie; because if you keep going on like this—The Police MIGHT.

**Jamie glares at Maddison and Haydon, Court walks out the Hotel over to Oliver and Deborah; Sophs walks out the Park and stands behind Oliver and Deborah**

Court – They let you out then?

Oliver – They had nothing to charge me with; nothing serious, anyway! Court, today’s about Amy, Lauren and Sasha isn’t it? So, at least for today can we just put all of the events behind us?

Court – Well, I think we could do better than that, and the way I see it; now we both got what we wanted—As far as I’m concerned, that wipes the slate clean.

**Court puts her hand out to Oliver and Oliver shakes her hand; Court exits, walking into the Hotel**

Deborah – What was all that about, love?

Oliver – The new Courtney; that’s what it was all about.

Deborah – What?

Oliver – *“Mrs Sweetness and Light!”* I think it’s because the cop’s are nearby. Now, they might buy it; but I don’t, I’m not stupid.

**Deborah coughs and Court, Lauren, Amy, Sasha, Imane, Judy and Ross walk out the Hotel. Lauren grabs hold of Amy’s arm**

Lauren – Come on; let’s do this.

**Lauren, Court, Judy, Imane and Ross get into a Taxi. Sophs walks towards another Taxi**

Amy – No!

Sasha – Amy, don’t; she’s not worth it—!

Amy – Don’t even think about it! It might’ve said, *“Everyone Welcome”* in the paper—

Sophs – Look, I just came to pay my respects!

Amy – Well, it doesn’t include you.

Sophs – He wasn’t just a friend of mine, Amy; y’know?!

Amy – WHAT?! What?! He was NOTHING to you!

Sophs – You don’t understand anything about me and—

Amy – He HATED you!

Sophs – He loved me.

**Amy laughs, looking at Sophs**

Amy – Today is about the people who he really loved, OK? The Wife that he didn’t really want to leave, the people who he couldn’t stay away from, and as for you; he wanted you out of his Pub, out of this Hotel and out of his life, alright? So if you want to pay your respects; you try respecting that!

**Amy gets into the Taxi and Sasha follows her. Maddison and Haydon watch, stood by the Picnic Area**

Maddison – See what I mean? They’re tearing each other apart already.

**Haydon turns to Maddison, laughing slightly an continues looking at the crowd of people outside the Hotel**

**Later; In the Church crowded with people, four men carry Alexander’s coffin into the Church and put it down by the Vicar at the front of the church; everyone stands. Imane, Ross, Judy, Court, Lauren, Sasha and Amy enter and find a row of seats at the front; still standing**

**In the Picnic Area with Sophs holding a flower by the Tree; where part of the wood’s been drawn on by chalk saying, *“SOPHIE”* she kneels down and closes her eyes, sighing**

**In the Church with everyone stood up**

Vicar – Please be seated.

**Everyone sits down**

Vicar – Amy?

**Amy gets out a folded piece of paper from her pocket and unfolds it nervously, she turns to Sasha**

Amy – I—I don’t think I can do it. Sasha, can you speak for me?

Sasha – No.

Amy – Please; it’s just a couple of words—

Sasha – I can’t; the words will get stuck in my throat.

**Sasha turns to Lauren and Amy looks at her as well**

Amy – Lauren—?

Lauren – Alright. I’ll say something.

**Amy passes Lauren the piece of paper and Lauren stands, walking to the front of church, looking at everyone. Maddison’s in one of the row of seats and Oliver looks back at her, then quickly looks back at Lauren; she puts the piece of paper to her chest, looking up; folding the paper**

Lauren – Alexander; what can I say that you don’t know already? Who he was. What he was like. Time like this you’re supposed to pretend, aren’t you? I’m not gonna pretend. Alex was a difficult man, but I loved him, and his friends loved him. The way I see it—Alex was a man who made mistakes, and then spent the rest of his life trying to make up for them; sometimes he made things worse, but he never stopped trying. Just before he died, Alex said one word—A word that I never thought Alexander would mean; *“Sorry.”* What for? For everything? Some of us here maybe have something to be sorry about too? So whatever you think about him, and I know that some of you don’t think too kindly; he was a man who was begging to be forgiven. Well, I forgive him. And today; I celebrate him.

**Lauren turns to the Coffin**

**Later, in the churchyard with everyone gathered around Alexander’s Gave; the Four Men lower down the coffin**

Vicar – God alone is Holy and Just and Good. In the certainty; we have commended Alexander to God, we therefore commit his body to the Ground. Earth to Earth, Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust. Trusting the infinite mercy of God, from Jesus Christ; our Lord, Amen.

**Imane rolls her eyes and they all look down at the Coffin underground; The Vicar passes Amy a box with Mud and a shovel; Amy picks up the shovel and throws some Mud down onto the coffin, the Vicar hands the box to Sasha and Sasha rolls her eyes, picking up the shovel and throws down mud onto the coffin. Lauren gets out her handbag, opening it and taking out a Rose, throwing it onto the coffin**

**In the Picnic Area with Sophs sat down, tearing the petals off the flower she’s holding, looking mad. Kieran’s walk past the Picnic Area, walking into the Hotel. Sophs watches him, throwing the flower to the floor and walks out the Picnic Area**

**Outside the Church crowded with people; Elliot walks over to Ryan**

Elliot – Should we get back to the Hotel, Ryan?

Ryan – Yeah—Where’s Jasmine; you haven’t seen her anywhere, have you?

Elliot – I haven’t seen her!

**Ryan exits, walking into the graveyard. Elliot walks over to Imane, Court and Lauren**

Elliot – Nice speech, Loz.

Lauren – Thanks—!

**Elliot walks over to Amy and Judy**

Court – It was very common; if you ask me!

Lauren – The man deserved a few kind words.

Court – Oh, yeah? Because he was so full of human kindness himself, wasn’t he?

**Jamie walks over to Haydon; who’s nearby Maddison**

Jamie – So, how’s it going?

Haydon – Making progress.

Jamie – In my day that meant Total Dead End.

Haydon – Well, nothing else has changed, then.

Jamie – I’m not in all this now; but—Old habits, and all that! You and your boss; do you need any information?

**Jamie passes Haydon a card**

Jamie – Give us a call, yeah?

**Jamie smiles at Haydon, walking away from him. At the Graveyard with Jasmine stood at Alexander’s grave, Ryan enters, walking to her**

Ryan – Jas; what are you doing?

Jasmine – Did you hear what she said? *“Sorry.” “I forgive him.”*

Ryan – Yeah—Yeah, it doesn’t mean the same for you though, does it?

Jasmine – I don’t forgive him.

Ryan – No; me neither.

Jasmine – Lauren might; but I never will.

Ryan – Listen—Let’s get back, shall we?

**Ryan grabs hold of Jasmine’s arm**

Jasmine – I hope he rots in hell!

**Jasmine spits on Alex’s grave and Ryan grabs Jasmine’s arm madly, pulling her away from the Grave**

Ryan – Jas; what are you doing?!

**Ryan pulls Jasmine out the graveyard**

**In the Picnic Area with Sophs sat down on a bench, Kieran enters and Sophs stands, walking to him**

Sophs – Kieran!

Kieran – I thought you’d be at the funeral?

Sophs – Yeah; I changed my mind.

Kieran – Is that right? Or did the Dirty Duck Pub Landlady change it for you?

Sophs – Who cares? You’re here; I’m here—

Kieran – Yeah? Well, maybe instead you should go and see Mavis?

Sophs – No, Mavis is okay!

Kieran – Oh, is she?! So, you’ve called the Hospital today, have you? Only I just saw Bronwyn who did speak to her first thing!

Sophs – And?

Kieran – And; not good, it looks like she’s gonna stay that way for a long time; she’s refusing to let anyone treat her.

Sophs – I thought they’ve already treated her, though?

Kieran – Sophs, they found an irregular Heartbeat or something, OK? They want to fit a pacemaker; only Mavis isn’t letting them!

Sophs – Why?!

Kieran – Yeah; that’s what Bronwyn’s gone to find out!

**Sophs puts her hand on her head and sighs**

Sophs – What are we talking about Mavis for anyway; when we have much more interesting things to talk about?

Kieran – And what’s all this about?

Sophs – Oh, come on, Kieran! You’re not usually that slow on the update.

Kieran – So, what; block everything out this time now, is it? What’s going on over there; what’s going on at the Hospital? Just nothing?

Sophs – Your loss.

Kieran – Yeah.

**Kieran exits and Sophs sits back down, rolling her eyes**

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

Sasha – Right; I’ll get the drinks sorted, shall I?!

**Sasha walks round the Bar and residents of the Hotel enter; from the funeral**

Amy – Oh, so now it’s time to party, is it?

Sasha – Who wants a drink?!

**People walk to the Bar, facing Sasha and Lauren exits as people walk in**

**In Ryan’s living room, Ryan enters pushing Jasmine into the room, closing the door behind him**

Ryan – They could’ve seen you!

Jasmine – Yeah; they didn’t!

Ryan – You couldn’t have known that, Jas! Anyone could’ve been watching! Listen, I understand how hard that all was—

Jasmine – So what if they did?

Ryan – What?

Jasmine – See us? We’ve got nothing to hide!

Ryan – And you think the Police would see it like that, do you?

Jasmine – Well, even if it does come out that you were in the Pub that day; you didn’t kill him!

Ryan – No—! Jas; don’t say that, alright?!

Jasmine – Is this what it’s gonna be like from now on, is it?!

**In the corridor, Ashleigh walks out the Kitchen, entering and puts her ear to the living room door**

Jasmine - **\*From the living room\*** You worrying and looking over your shoulder?!

Ryan – **\*From the living room\*** I told you; I just want to move on!

Jasmine - **\*From the living room\*** It doesn’t sound like moving on, Ryan; it sounds like running away!

**In the living room, Ryan puts his hand on his head**

Ryan – This is all my fault! I should’ve never said that we should go.

Jasmine – I’m glad I went now; I’m glad I gave him my special goodbye!

Ryan – Well you may as well hung around the side and called people over shouting, *“Look at this; Look at us!”*

Jasmine – Ryan—

Ryan – Don’t EVER do anything like that again, do you understand me?! EVER.

**Jasmine looks at Ryan sadly**

**Outside the Hotel with Lauren looking at the Huge Poster of Alexander above the Car Lot; Sophs walks out the Picnic Area over to her, looking at the Poster**

Sophs – He cared about me; It doesn’t matter what all of you think, I know he did.

Lauren – Alex picked you up when you saluted him; then he dropped you like a stone.

Sophs – You and him were Loves One Dream, then?

Lauren – I don’t know what we were; a person like you, I can’t work it out really.

**Lauren turns to Sophs and they both look at each other**

Lauren – Move on, Sophs.

Sophs – How?

Lauren – Concentrate on the living friends; even enemies! Bronwyn and Mavis; people who will always be there for you and never let you down!

Sophs – Yeah? Well, I never thought that HE would let me down.

Lauren – A Man like Alex will always let you down, and worse. In the end, it’s always gonna be you or him, and I made my choice.

Sophs – *“You or him?”* So what were you saying; that he would’ve destroyed you or something? If someone—Hadn’t got to him—First?

**Lauren stares at Sophs and walks into the Hotel, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Amy’s behind the Bar and Sasha’s serving people drinks behind the Bar. Deborah, Oliver, Luna and Elliot are sat down; Elliot glares at Oliver madly**

Luna – Sasha’s putting a brave face on, isn’t she?

Oliver – That’s one way of putting it!

Deborah – What; Dancing on his Grave? I know he’s all behind us now, Oliver. I know you’ve still got the trial to face, but—

Oliver – Could be worse, couldn’t it?

**Elliot sips his drink, continuing to look at Oliver madly. Court walks over to Ross, Judy and Imane; who’s sat down**

Court – I’ve got a feeling it’s all gonna turn a bit nasty in a minute.

Imane – Yeah, but he did do some good though, didn’t he?

Court – Wha—

Imane – He’s the person which brought us all together; if Amy didn’t meet him, and then leave Jamba; we wouldn’t be sat here talking now, Court!

**Court smiles at Imane and walks to the other side of the Bar; Sasha pours two glasses of champagne for two people and laughs, Amy glares at her from the staircase**

Sasha – Oh, sorry; I’ve ran out!

**Sasha walks round the Bar and picks up another bottle of champagne**

Amy – What’s next, Sasha? Are you gonna grab hold of my Mum and start a conga?

Sasha – Chill out!

Amy – You certainly are; aren’t you?

Sasha – Enjoy yourself; I intend to!

**Sasha walks round the Bar**

**In the Picnic Area with Ryan sat down on a bench, Ashleigh enters and walks round Ryan; glaring at him**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen**

Amy - **\*From the landing\*** Lauren, are you in there?!

**Amy enters and sighs, walking out to the landing and into the Living Room**

**In the Picnic Area with Ashleigh glaring at Ryan**

Ashleigh – Don’t be too hard on her!

**Ryan turns to Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – This is all really difficult for Jasmine.

**Ashleigh sits down next to Ryan**

Ryan – How do you mean?

Ashleigh – She told me what happened; about Alex and all that.

Ryan – She—She told you?!

Ashleigh – And I understand how you must be feeling, but—This is all really difficult for her too!

**Ryan looks at Ashleigh madly**

**Outside the Ward door with Bronwyn; Sophs enters and Bronwyn turns to her**

Sophs – How is she?!

Bronwyn – What are you doing here?

Sophs – Is she in there?

Bronwyn – Yeah; but—She doesn’t want to see you!

Sophs – Well, tell her that she’s going to! Someone’s got to talk some sense into her!

**In the Ward with Mavis laid on the Bed; looking weak, Sophs enters, followed by Bronwyn and Sophs looks at Mavis**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase, Court walks down the stairs and Imane and Judy enter**

Court – See you two later, yeah?

**Imane exits through the backdoor**

Judy – I’d like to say, “*Go and enjoy yourself,”* but you won’t! You can tell me all about it later!

Court – Listen; I’m gonna stay here from now on.

Judy – You’re brave, aren’t you?

Court – Thanks for everything, Judy.

**Judy smiles at Court and exits through the back door**

**In the Ward with Sophs and Bronwyn sat at Mavis’ bedside**

Sophs – Saying that you won’t let them treat you?!

Mavis – No; I’m not strong enough to have an operation.

Sophs – Well I say that you are!

Mavis – What’s it got to do with you?

Bronwyn – That’s what I’ve been trying to say to her!

Sophs – They’re saying about fitting a pacemaker, Mavis, alright?! Not giving you a Heart Transplant!

Mavis – I don’t care what they’re talking about; I’m not being mucked around at my age!

Sophs – I’m not gonna muck about with you. They are trying to save your life, you stupid old bat!

**Bronwyn stands**

Bronwyn – Right, that’s it; I’m gonna go and get the Nurse; that was well out of order!

**Bronwyn exits**

Mavis – Save your breath, Sophie. What will be, will be.

Sophs – Don’t say that!

Mavis – If it’s my time; that’s it.

Sophs – It doesn’t have to be your time, though; that’s the whole point!

Mavis – This is Sophie, isn’t it?

Sophs – Yeah; it’s me, who just says one goodbye to a person she loves, and she does not want to lose another.

Mavis – Get your hopes up, love; I’m not going anywhere just yet.

**Sophs stands**

Sophs – Where’s the Doctor? I want to speak to—!

Mavis – No—!

**Bronwyn enters, walking over to the bedside**

Mavis – No, I don’t want—!

**Mavis starts gasping for breath and there’s beeping**

Bronwyn – Mavis; what’s the matter?!

Sophs – Mavis—?!

Bronwyn – Mavis!

**Mavis gasps for breath and Nurses run into the Ward**

**At Alexander’s Grave, Lauren enters and looks down at the Grave**

Lauren – I’m sorry, Alex. I’m so sorry!

**Maddison enters and stands next to Lauren**

Maddison – Sorry for what, Lauren?

**Lauren slowly turns to Maddison**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy leaning against the wall, Sasha enters laughing and picks up a bottle of champagne**

Amy – Your True Colours are really coming out now, aren’t they?

Sasha – Oh, Amy! I thought you’d approved that Alex loved a good party!

Amy – This isn’t a party.

Sasha – Well, it is as far as I’m concerned! Look, everybody is thinking it; they just don’t want to say it!

Amy – Don’t you dare—!

Sasha – Why not?! This is the happiest day of my life!

Amy – Sasha, I’m warning you—!

Sasha – He’s exactly where he should be; he’s dead, he’s buried, he’s in the ground and he can’t do anything or anybody any harm!

Amy – Yeah; and that’s exactly what you were thinking in the graveyard, wasn’t it? I saw it written all over your face!

Sasha – I’ve got some celebrating to do!

Amy – HE’S DEAD!

Sasha – SO WHAT?! So what?! Everything else has just got to stop, has it?!

Amy – IS THERE NOT EVEN ONE LITTLE PART OF YOU THAT CARES?!

Sasha – No. Is there a part in you that GENUINELY cares, Amy?

**Amy slaps Sasha across the face madly and Sasha drops the bottle of champagne; it smashes on the ground and Sasha holds her cheek in shock**

Amy – Alex is DEAD!

Sasha – Say that one more time. Go on; I dare you, say that one more time!

Amy – WHAT IS THAT MATTER WITH YOU?! YOU ARE AN EVIL COW, DO YOU KNOW THAT?!

Sasha – I’M GONNA GO AND DO SOME MORE CELEBRATING!

**Luke enters**

Luke – Are Amy and Sasha is the Pub?

Amy – Well you found them! We just had a funeral, so get out!

Luke – I think you might’ve buried my Dad!

**Amy and Sasha look at Luke in shock**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE FOR WHO YOU THINK KILLED ALEX ON THE PAGE, *“WHO KILLED ALEX?”* ON THE SLUGS WEBSITE DAILY, ONLY 26 MORE DAYS TO GO FOR THE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Imane – enami**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Reverend**