**Episode 125**

**In Liz’s living room, Liz enters followed by Imane**

Liz – What brings you here, Imane? I forgot to ask!

Imane – I—I just wanted to speak to Jordan; get to know him! I met him when he arrived, and we had a conversation in the Picnic Area—Is he in?

Liz – The lazy boy’s in his Pig Sty asleep; shall I wake him up?

Imane – Not if he—

Liz – JORDAN!

**Liz exits, walking into the corridor and Imane sits down on the sofa and she sees family photos on the shelves. Jordan enters, looking tired**

Imane – You can go back to bed if you want!

Jordan – No, I’ve got to get to work anyway.

Imane – Work can wait, can’t it?

Jordan – I’m guessing that’s alright for you to say?

Imane – Hi, I’m Imane.

**Jordan smiles at Imane**

Jordan – I’m Jordan.

**Imane smiles at Jordan**

Jordan – Why don’t you get a job?

Imane – Alright then, I’ll try my best to get one later! Today I’ll get a job.

**Jordan laughs slightly, exiting and Imane sighs**

**In the Reception with Luke stood on a ladder putting up a sign saying, *“AMY, QUEEN OF THE PUB”* above the Hotel Doors, Amy’s watching him and Lauren enters, walking out the Pub**

Lauren – What’s he doing?!

Amy – Lauren, are you sure you’re alright with this?

Lauren – Why’s he doing that? Court offered to do it yesterday!

Amy – He’s doing a good job!

Lauren – Look, have you done that Bar Rotor yet? I can do it for you if you want?

Amy – No! No, listen; I’ve got to get a grip on it, alright? I’d rather you look after my wonderful Sister; she’s got a bug.

Lauren – OK; if that’s the way you want it!

**Lauren exits, walking into the Hotel**

**In Audrey’s corridor, Audrey enters; walking out the living room**

Audrey – Bronwyn; come on!

**Bronwyn enters, walking out her bedroom**

Audrey – You don’t want to be late to see Mavis, do you?

Bronwyn – Are you sure you don’t want me to stay and help you get ready for your party?

Audrey – No; I’ll be alright, thank you! Now off you go!

**Bronwyn hugs Audrey and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In the Reception with Amy and Luke outside the Pub doors, Sean enters holding a bag pull of letters; Amy turns to him**

Amy – Sean!

**Amy runs up to Sean and hugs him; Sean takes some envelopes out the bag and passes them to Amy**

Amy – I didn’t know you were coming to the Hotel! Luke, this is Sean! Sean, Luke!

**Sean and Luke shake hands**

Sean – I’m pleased to meet you; I hope you aren’t gonna turn the Pub into some sort of club!

Amy – As it goes; we’re thinking about making some changes, y’know? Making promotions, and—

**Amy opens one of the envelopes and looks at the letter she’s opened**

Amy – What—?!

Sean – Right, bye!

**Sean exits, walking upstairs**

Luke – To be honest, I quite like this Hotel.

Amy – She’s taking me to a trial for unfair dismissal; when she wasn’t even hired, I don’t even know the person!

Luke – Who?

Amy – Some person called—Caroline!

Luke – Who’s that?

Amy – Exactly!

**Amy exits, walking into the Pub**

**In Mavis’ Kitchen with Eloise sat down at the table; Bronwyn enters, sighing**

Bronwyn – What are you doing?

Eloise – I’ve offered to help Izzy and Sarah with the prices of Oliver and Deborah’s wedding; I need to make friends!

Bronwyn – They haven’t even done that?!

**Bronwyn sits down at the table**

Eloise – Just—Help me out, Bronwyn, yeah?!

Bronwyn – Are we some sort of charity now? I’m happy to help them; of course I am, but—

Eloise – It’s what my Nan wants, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – Well what are they expecting us to buy for them?!

Eloise – Not the dress; they said it cost a bargain! But—I offered Alice to be a bridesmaid, and she can’t just turn up there in a pair of jeans! We need to spend more than at least Seven Hundred Pounds, and—

Bronwyn – Well if they’re expecting us to pay MORE than that they can stuff their prices elsewhere, can’t they?!

**Eloise rolls her eyes and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy behind the Bar doing the Bar Rotor; Luke’s sat behind the Bar and Lauren enters, walking out from the Staircase; Amy looks stressed**

Lauren – Look, why don’t you leave that to me? I’ve done a million Bar Rotors since I became the landlady!

Amy – No, it’s fine, thank you.

Lauren – And I still don’t understand why you haven’t taken Liz back!

Amy – Because Liz is exactly the same as the rest of them; she thinks I’m some kind of pushover!

**Lauren sighs and exits, walking into the Staircase**

Luke – So, you’re gonna part the case with this Caroline, then?

Amy – No. No, we’re gonna kill birds with one stone; we’re gonna hold auditions for Bar Staff!

Luke – *“Auditions?!”*

Amy – Yeah. Yeah, we’ll get someone really good to work here and then at the same time, this Caroline gets a chance to get her Dream Job, doesn’t she?

Luke – But what if this Caroline’s the best?

Amy – Hardly likely with me as the judge, is it?

**There’s knocking at the door and Amy walks to the door, unlocking it, Liam enters**

Amy – Liam—Liam, I’m really busy!

Liam – Well I’ve got some friends coming from Liverpool later this afternoon, so why don’t you join us?

Amy – Yeah! OK, cool!

Liam – Alright, I’ll call you this afternoon, yeah?

**Amy nods and Liam exits, smiling at Amy**

**Outside the Car Lot with Ryan shaking a man’s hand**

Ryan – Thank you very much!

**The man walks away and Jasmine and Ashleigh enter, walking to Ryan**

Jasmine – I’ll buy a used car off you if you like?

Ryan – In that case; let me recommend a classic; Sean’s already taken one off of my hands! It’s perfect for a family, ma’am! Anyway, where are you two off to?

Jasmine – We’re trying to find jobs; not round here though, somewhere where they appreciate style!

Ryan – Jasmine, can I have a word please?

**Ryan grabs Jasmine’s arm, leading her into the Car Lot office**

Ashleigh – Oh, alright then! I’ll just stand here shall I?

**Ashleigh rolls her eyes, folding her arms**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Luke sat down at a table making some Bar Staff posters; there’s knocking at the door and Luke stands, unlocking the door then opening it; Jamie enters, holding a bouquet of flowers**

Jamie – Alright, mate?

Luke – Those look nice! What have I done to deserve this, then?

Jamie – Is Sasha in?

Luke – No! Can I help?

Jamie – And you are—?

Luke – Luke!

Jamie – My Sister lives—I’m Jamie.

Luke – Ooh, Sasha’s fiancée?

Jamie – Yeah.

**Jamie places the bouquet on the Bar**

Jamie – Will you do me a favour and make sure she gets these?

Luke – Alright; so are these for Amy or Sasha?

**Jamie looks at Luke puzzled**

Jamie – What?

Luke – Pick one; any of them!

Jamie – Are you trying to be funny? If you’re trying to be a comedian, what are you doing staying here?

Luke – I’m visiting my father’s past.

Jamie – It’s not a coincidence that Amy’s inherited some money, and then you turn up?

Luke – Look, mate; I’m sorry if I hit a nerve! But don’t start on me.

Jamie – They’re to Sasha. Make sure she gets them.

**Jamie exits, closing the door behind him and Luke picks up the bouquet of flowers, throwing them behind the Bar, hidden**

**Outside the Hotel with Jasmine and Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – So what was all that about with Ryan?

Jasmine – Oh, just boring baby stuff! Alright then, what’s the plan?

Ashleigh – Let’s go on the game!

Jasmine – YOU go on the game!

**Luke walks out the Doors, putting posters up**

Ashleigh – *“Auditions;”* who are you; Simon Cowell?

**Luke turns to Ashleigh**

Luke – That would make you Tulisa!

Jasmine – What a great role-model.

Ashleigh – Come on, Jas; let’s go!

**Ashleigh grabs Jasmine’s arm, walking over to Luke**

**In the Market, Harry enters, walking out a shop; Imane enters and walks over to him**

Imane – Harry!

Harry – Hey!

Imane – I want to hear about your new man—Michael; is it?

Harry – Yeah, he’s—He’s perfect.

Imane – Nobody’s perfect!

Harry – Well, Michael is! We can’t keep our eyes off each other.

**Imane looks away from Harry sadly, then looks at him again; they begin walking towards the Hotel**

Harry – Are you okay?

Imane – Not really; I just spent the whole morning walking up and down looking for a job; there’s the salon, but I’m not too keen. I guess maybe I could try out at the Pub later?

Harry – The thing is Amy’s just given me regular shifts, so has Lorna and Rach; so I don’t think she’s looking for anyone!

**They stop outside the Hotel Doors and see the Posters for Bar Staff**

**In the ward with Eloise sat at Mavis’ bedside**

Mavis – Come on, Eloise; tell me what Deborah’s dress is like!

Eloise – I haven’t got a clue. Bronwyn’s been kicking off about me offering to help them out with the prices!

Mavis – Sweetheart you know I would help if I could, right? But I’ve already got a load of money in the flat, and—

Eloise – No, Nan! I’m not asking for money. It’s just everything I’ve been doing lately turns out to be wrong!

Mavis – Has Izzy heard from her Grandma about the wedding?

Eloise – I don’t know; but I don’t think she really wants to, for her Mum’s sake!

**Mavis looks at Eloise, shaking her head and Eloise sighs, getting out a box of chocolates from under Mavis’ bed**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Jasmine, Ashleigh, Imane and Ross sat down at a table watching Harry behind the Bar nearby Luke; who’s making a cocktail. Ashleigh begins to clap**

Ashleigh – Come on; we could have a right laugh working here!

**Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase holding a clipboard**

Amy – Right everyone, welcome to the Public Auditions for the Dirty Duck Bar Staff! Now today is going to be in two parts!

**Amy gets out a stopwatch from under the Bar**

Amy – So Luke here is going to give you master class in Cocktail making, and then Harry’s going to test your—

**Ashleigh puts her hand up**

Ashleigh – Is there gonna be a phone in vote?

Amy - No! Any sensible questions?

Ross – Have I really got to do this? I’ve done more shifts in here than you have; and you’ve been here longer!

Amy – Well, Ross; your experience will shine through, won’t it?!

**Michael enters, looking at Harry smiling**

Michael – Am I late?

Harry – What—What are you doing here?!

Michael – Well, I saw the word *“Audition”* and I couldn’t resist! Do you want to see my Tiara?

Amy – Not really; I want to see your Bar Skills; sit down!

**Michael sits down next to Ross at the table, and puts his hand on his leg, Ross slowly pushes Michael’s hand off of his leg**

Amy – Right everybody; are you ready to watch Luke?

Michael – I could watch him all day!

Amy – OK; over to Luke.

**Harry takes Amy to the other end of the Bar, grabbing her arm**

Luke – Right, Cosmopolitan; Vodka, Triple Sec, Cranberry Juice and Lime Juice!

**Amy nods at Harry and Harry walks round the Bar, exiting. Judy enters followed by Caroline**

Judy – Who wants a lesson in Bar Work?

Caroline – You must be Amy!

**Amy looks at Caroline**

Caroline – I’m Caroline.

**Caroline smiles at Amy and Amy looks at her madly**

**In the Reception, Harry walks out the Dirty Duck Pub, entering, he walks out the Hotel and Jordan walks out from the market**

Harry – Jordan!

Jordan – I’m just getting some menus for my Dad!

Harry – I’m on a break. So, was time alone good for you?

Jordan – It was brilliant!

Harry – Really?

Jordan – Yeah; perfect. You and Michael; are you okay?

Harry – Yeah!

**Harry grabs Jordan arm, leading him round the Corner**

Harry – Look, I would really like to draw a line under this whole thing, and—

Jordan – Yeah, definitely; that’s what I wanted to say. I think that me and Imane could blossom; I think she wants to as well.

Harry – I noticed.

Jordan – We can; I know we can! I’m really going to try.

Harry – I wish you the best of luck.

Jordan – Thanks!

**Jordan exits, walking into the Hotel and Harry sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Ashleigh at the Bar cheering Jasmine on; who’s making a cocktail; Judy’ stood next to Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – Come on, Jasmine!

**Caroline, Ross and Imane are also making cocktails; Luke’s helping Imane and Amy walks across te Bar looking at their cocktails**

Imane – Finished!

**Amy walks over to Imane, looking at the stopwatch**

Amy – One minute fifteen; well done, Imane!

Luke – You’re a natural! Do you want to try a bit?

**Imane looks at the cocktail nervously and picks the glass up**

Imane – Yeah! Why not?

**Imane sips the cocktail and Ross knocks Caroline’s glass off the Bar**

Caroline – You idiot!

Ross – I’m sorry!

Luke – You don’t want to get tipsy behind the bar now, do you?

**Imane smiles at Luke, placing the glass on the Bar and Amy rolls her eyes looking at Caroline and Ross; she walks over to Jasmine**

Jasmine – There; done!

Amy – One Minute Twenty; well done!

Luke – Good! Have a taste, why don’t you?

Ashleigh – Yeah; go on, make the baby drunk!

**Jasmine looks at Ashleigh madly and everyone looks at Jasmine**

Judy – *“Baby?”*

**Jasmine looks around and begins to breathe heavily, she picks up her handbag and walks round the Bar, exiting**

**In the Ward with Eloise stood at Mavis’ bedside, putting her cardigan on**

Eloise – Just stay settled until you have the proper Pacemaker fitted, yeah?

Mavis – What do you thinks going to happen? I’m not going to have another Heart Attack!

Eloise – Everything’s gonna be fine, Nan!

**Eloise kisses Mavis’ forehead**

Mavis – Please—Just—Right, Eloise; call her, will you?

**Mavis picks up her handbag from the side and Eloise looks at her puzzled**

Eloise – Who?

Mavis – Deborah gave me her phonebook; she gave me someone called Nikki’s number—I think that was her name?

Eloise – Nan, don’t interfere with their wedding!

**Eloise picks up her handbag and exits**

**Outside the Car Lot with Jasmine trying to open the door; it’s locked and Ashleigh enters and leans against the wall looking at Jasmine**

Jasmine – If Ryan finds out that everyone knows—!

Ashleigh – They only know you’re pregnant!

Jasmine – Yeah; thanks for that!

Ashleigh – Like I said; I’m sorry, alright?! Listen, this is what’s going to ruin our friendship!  
Jasmine – What?

Ashleigh – Acting weird, drawing attention to yourself; like in the Pub! Be cool!

**Jasmine looks at Ashleigh, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Ross and Harry behind the Bar, Ross is pouring a pint**

Harry – That’s good, Ross!

**Imane’s sat at the Bar and Amy and Luke are behind the Bar, by Imane’s cocktail; Amy sips it**

Amy – It tastes good; you’ve got talent!

**Amy walks across the Bar to Ross**

Luke – It looks like you’re a pro at making Cosmopolitan!

Harry – Rossy boy makes the perfect pint, Amy!

Ross – Well, I’m not exactly a beginner, am I?

**Caroline enters, walking out the toilets**

Harry – Come on then, Caroline; you’re next!

Caroline – What?

**Judy’s sat down at a table**

Judy – What is this? You only JUST fired Liz; and you’re expecting people to suddenly—In fact, I’m ashamed in you, Amy; you hired one of my best friends, and you replace her with youngsters! This Pub needs class; like Liz—Even Caroline!

**Amy glares at Judy madly and Imane walks round the Bar**

Imane – Me next!

Harry – In fact, Imane; we need a barrel changing! I don’t think you could do that, could you?

Imane – Of course I could! I could change a Barrel!

**Imane smiles and Luke walks over to Imane**

Luke – I’ll give you a hand!

Amy – No; she needs to do it by herself! You’ve done this kind of thing before, right Imane?

Imane – Yeah—!

**Imane exits, walking into the Staircase**

**In Audrey’s corridor with Audrey on the phone**

Audrey – Bronwyn, dear; I don’t suppose you could bring Joe and Alice here for the Party? No, they’re not too young for you!

**Audrey laughs slightly**

**In Mavis’ corridor with Bronwyn on her mobile**

Bronwyn – Nan; when I said, *“friends”* I meant like Amy, Sasha or someone around my age, y’know?!

**Bronwyn walks into the living room and Alice and Joe are sat on the sofa, they put their fingers on their lips looking at Bronwyn**

Bronwyn – Yeah; I’m sorry, Nan, but they’re not in the flat! Eloise must’ve gone to get them home from School! Alright; Bye.

**Bronwyn hangs up and puts the mobile in her handbag, she walks into the living room and looks at Joe and Alice**

Bronwyn – You two owe me BIG TIME, aright?

**Joe and Alice laugh, turning the TV on**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy sat at the Bar drinking the cocktail Imane made, Ross and Michael are behind the Bar, pouring pints**

Michael – This is how it’s done; few is paddling under the water, beautiful swan!

**Harry and Luke are also behind the Bar; Imane enters, with Beer all over her top and trousers, walking out the Staircase**

Imane – Someone—!

Amy – If you’ve made a mess you’re gonna have to clean it up!

Harry – I’m sorry, Imane; I should’ve done it!

Imane – I just couldn’t stop it from exploding everywhere!

Harry – It’s alright; I’ll sort it out!

**Harry exits, walking into the staircase and Lauren enters, looking around puzzled**

Lauren – What’s happened here then?

**Lauren walks round the Bar, over to Amy**

Lauren – My God; have you seen the mess in the Staircase? I had to walk all the way to reception to get away from the drops of beer!

**Amy sighs, walking into the staircase, exiting**

Imane – Lauren, I’m really sorry!

Lauren – It’s alright; don’t worry about it!

**Imane walks round the Bar; walking to the other end of the Bar, Luke enters, walking out the Staircase; passing Imane a towel**

Imane – I’m not much a barmaid now, am I? I don’t even know what I’m doing here! I’m only doing this because someone thinks I should get a Job!

Luke – Let this fella know I won’t let you out of my site then!

Imane – That’s—Very sweet! I think he wants me to work with him, to be honest.

Luke – That’s very sensible; unlucky though!

**Imane sighs and leans on the Bar**

**In Audrey’s living room with Bronwyn opening a present, Audrey enters**

Audrey – Do you like what I’ve given you for your big *“WELCOME BACK TO UNIVERSITY”* week, Bronwyn?!

**Bronwyn pulls out a grey cardigan from the wrapping paper**

Bronwyn – Oh—A Cardigan! That’s—Great!

Audrey – You could go around in that for years, dear; I’ve knitted it three sizes bigger than what you are!

Bronwyn – Thanks, Nan.

Audrey – It’s a pleasure, Bronwyn!

**Audrey sits on another sofa nearby Bronwyn**

Bronwyn – So, who did you actually invite?

Audrey – Meg told me that Judy’s let her babysit Connor; so they’ll be here in a couple of minutes!

Bronwyn – What about Amy and Eloise?

Audrey – I’m afraid that I haven’t seen them all day—Well, I’ve seen Amy; but she’s held auditions at the Pub, so she’s obviously busy! Still, we’ll have fun together, won’t we? I’ll tell you what—!

**Audrey takes out parcel made out of newspaper from behind the sofa and she stands**

Audrey – We should play pass the parcel!

Bronwyn – Isn’t that for kids—? I mean—Just us two?

Audrey – Well, maybe we could we wait for Meg and Connor? I’ll pop over to Meg’s flat to see if they’re still coming!

**Audrey places the parcel behind the sofa again and exits**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen; Liz enters, walking out the Office. Jordan’s washing up and Liz picks up the tray of pies on the Kitchen Counter**

Jordan – I’m doing that, Mum!

Liz – I’m perfectly capable of doing it; I’m not an invalidate!

**Liz puts the tray in the oven in Imane enters**

Imane – Do you guys need a spare pair of hands?

Liz – Be my guest!

Jordan – So you changed your mind about working, then?

**Imane puts an apron on**

Imane – I don’t just want any job; what’s the point? If I want to work; I’ll happily work with you!

Liz – I’m really pleased you came, Imane!

Imane – It’s no problem! I’ll start with these shall I?

**Imane walks over to the Kitchen Counter with vegetables**

Jordan – Don’t you think you need help with all those?

Imane – I don’t know! Maybe I need a spare pair of hands to help me?

Liz – Stop flirting with each other; you’ve only just met!

Imane – Who said I was flirting?

Liz – No, it’s fine! I’ve got things to do; I’ll leave you two alone!

**Liz exits, taking her apron off**

Imane – Do you mind if I go back to my flat for a bit?

Jordan – You’ve only just got here!

Imane – I don’t want to ruin my shoes!

**Imane exits, taking her apron off and Jordan laughs slightly and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub; a crowd of people are sat at the Bar; including Luke, Lorna, Harry, Michael, Ross, Caroline and Judy**

Judy – This is fun(!)

Harry – Why don’t you sing us a song?

Judy – La-Di-Da!

**Harry laughs and Amy enters, holding the clipboard; walking out from the staircase, she rings the bell**

Amy – Thank you, all! Thank you for coming to the auditions at the Dirty Duck Pub; I can confirm that the results are in; votes have been counted and verified, and I’m sorry to say none of you were up to scratch!

Judy – What?!

Ross – That’s a wind up, isn’t it?

Amy – Oh come on, none of you took it seriously! Two of you ran out, one of you blew up the Barrel Stall! I mean; that’s what I call useless!

Judy – But they’re gone, aren’t they?

Michael – I’ve never been so insulted!

Ross – You’re just gonna stand there and tell me I’m not gonna work here anymore; who do you think you are?!

Judy – What did me and Caroline do wrong, then?

Amy – Well you lacked charisma, Mum, and Caroline didn’t even get round to pouring a pint, did you? So you’re disqualified!

Michael – I’m staging a dramatic walkout; who’s with me?!

Judy – This is a joke!

Amy – Yeah; good riddance!  
**Michael, Ross, Judy and Caroline exit. Lauren enters, walking to Amy**

Harry – Don’t worry; I think you made the right choice!

**Harry sits on the Bar**

Lauren – So after all the time they’ve wasted, and all the work they’ve given; you’re not even taking any of them in?

Amy – No.

Lauren – This is a Pub; not your personal playground!

Amy – Lauren, this is MY Pub, alright?! I will run it exactly how I like! Lorna, Luke, Harry; I’m gonna take you all out for a Chinese, we’re gonna do some thinking about the Pub!

Lauren – So, while you’re all off in Cloud Cuckoo land; who’s going to run this Bar?!

**Lauren looks at Amy madly**

**In Audrey’s living room with Bronwyn stood up; Audrey’s by the radio dancing and Meg’s stood up holding Connor’s hands, making him dance; Audrey stops the music and Meg stops dancing**

Audrey – Bronwyn; you moved!

Meg – Connor was a statue; I mean, he stood really still through the music as well!

**Meg sits down on the sofa and Bronwyn sits down on the other sofa, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Jamie stood at the Bar; Luke enters, walking out the Staircase, seeing Jamie**

Jamie – Did you give her those flowers?

**Luke picks up the bouquet of flowers from behind the Bar**

Luke – I haven’t seen her yet!

**Luke places the bouquet of flowers on the Bar in front of Jamie and walks to the other end of the Bar, Lauren enters, walking out from the staircase over to Jamie, sighing**

Jamie – Is she here?

Lauren – No, but she did say she was going up to the cemetery later!

Jamie – Really?

Lauren – Yeah; I’m glad, it feels like she’s moving on! Shall I tell her you called?

Jamie – No; I’ll try and catch up with her!

Lauren – I’ll give her these, shall I?

**Jamie nods and exits. Lauren glares at Luke**

Lauren – Y’know; you standing there smiling, you remind me of a young Alex? But life is not all charm, you know?

**Lauren picks up the Bouquet of flowers and walks into the Staircase, exiting**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Jordan putting drinks into the fridge; Imane enters wearing a coat and she walks past Jordan; walking into the Office. Imane takes off her coat and sits down on the sofa**

Imane – Jordan!

**Jordan enters**

Imane – Are you busy?

Jordan – What are you doing?

Imane – What do you think?

**Jordan closes the door, and looks at Imane again**

Jordan – Anyone could come in!

Imane – So?

**Jordan picks up Imane’s coat and throws it at her**

Imane – Jordan—!

Jordan – Put that on!

**Imane stands, holding her coat**

Imane – Jordan, I just—

Jordan – Yeah, I know what you want!

**Jordan walks into the kitchen and Imane puts her coat on, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lauren’s stood behind the Bar and Harry, Amy, Lorna and Luke enter, walking out from the Staircase**

Lauren – Have a nice evening!

Amy – Thanks, Lauren!

**Harry, Lorna and Luke exit and Liam enters. Amy looks at him and sighs**

Amy – I’m so—I’m so sorry; I completely forgot! It’s just—It’s been really crazy here, y’know? And I’m taking this lot out for a Chinese now, and—Liam, look; I’m really sorry, OK? I’m just so busy, I really want to get this place sorted; and I—Well I’d say, *“come with us,”* but—

Liam – Listen, It’s OK; I’ll call you tomorrow.

Amy – Yeah; OK, definitely.

**Amy looks at Liam sadly and exits**

**In the ward with Mavis looking at Deborah’s phonebook; she dials a number on the phone near her bed; putting the phone to her ear**

Mavis – Is this Nikki? Yes; good! I’m Deborah’s friend; Mavis.

**Mavis smiles**

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Lorna, Harry, Amy and Luke sat round a table; a waiter places a drink on the table**

Harry – Thanks a lot!  
Amy – Come on, guys; ideas! How about Special Nights at the Pub?

**Judy and Caroline enter and Amy sees them and puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In the Picnic Area Imane enters and sits down on a bench, sighing**

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Caroline, Lorna, Harry, Amy, Luke and Judy sat round a table eating**

Lorna – What we need to do is to get rid of the manky sofas and turn the place into a dance floor!

Harry – Don’t you need a special licence of something to get dancing in the Pub?

Amy – I don’t know; I’ll ask Lauren!

Judy – You’ll never get a licence; they tried that ages ago.

Luke – Well, what about a regular quiz night?

Lorna – That’s dry.

Amy – Listen, Lauren said that there’s a bloke across the road which can set up a quiz night!

Judy – Wow; a quiz night(!) Nice idea; then all the punters will stop drinking, won’t they?

Amy – Would you two just keep your noses out, alright?! Staff suggestions only! Guys please, come on; we’ve got to think of something new, I can’t do this on my own!

**Amy stands and walks over to the Bar; Harry stands and walks over next to her**

Harry – Amy, the problem is; you don’t know how to run a Pub; none of us do! So every time you’ve got a question like, *“Do we need a dance licence?”* or, *“How many bogs of toilet rolls would we need?”* You’d have to ask Lauren; unless you don’t want her to take over!

Amy – So what do I do?

Harry – Employ somebody that does know!

Amy – No!

Harry – Look; someone’s got to run the Pub, alright? And if it’s not Caroline, it’s going to be Lauren.

**Amy sighs, looking at Harry**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lauren’s stood behind the Bar. Bronwyn enters and walks to the Bar**

Lauren – Bronwyn; what a pleasure to see you! Now, what can I get you?

**Bronwyn looks at Lauren, smiling slightly**

**In the Church Graveyard with Sasha kneeled by Alexander’s Grave; she throws the flowers on the Grave and makes the word, *“DEAD”* Jamie enters and Sasha stands, and exits; Jamie runs over to the Grave, and looks up in shock**

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Judy and Caroline sat at a table eating; Amy walks over to the table**

Amy – OK, so me and my team have come up with some new strategies, and that’s where you two could help.

Judy – Well, if you’re offering us a job, then I’d be happy to help!

Caroline – Me too.

Amy – Great. So, have you got any ideas for a promotion?

Caroline – Chinese Night.

Amy – *“Chinese Night?”*

Caroline – Yeah; we could get a deal out of it; put some flyers out, a bit of music! Keep the punters in the Pub at dinner time, then we’ve got them through the night!

Amy – I’ve only just met you, and I like you already! That’s great; it’s genius!

Caroline – You can leave it all to me!

Amy – I’ll leave it with you, then!

**Amy smiles at Caroline and exits**

**Outside the Hotel; Harry walks round the corner, entering and he sees Imane sat down on a bench in the Picnic Area. Michael enters, walking out the Hotel, over to Harry**

Michael – Hey, handsome!

Harry – Michael, I need to talk to you; come on.

**Harry leads Michael into the Hotel. Luke walks out the Hotel and sees Imane**

Luke – Are you alright?

**Imane turns to Luke and he walks over to her**

**In the Car Lot Office with Ryan sat down at the desk. Jasmine enters, closing the door behind her**

Jasmine – I came earlier; the door was shut, I’ve been trying to get hold of you all day!

Ryan – I went to keep my head down for a bit.

**Jasmine sits down at the desk next to Ryan and looks at him**

Jasmine – Has somebody said something about—?

Ryan – Yeah; everybody has. Everyone knows, Jas!

Jasmine – I’m sorry, Ryan; it just came out!

**Ryan looks away from Jasmine and she looks at him sadly**

Jasmine – Are you backing out on me?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine**

Ryan – No! No, I’d never do that! It’s just that it’s a massive lie, Jas alright? And this is where it begins!

Jasmine – I know; but if we just stick to the story that the baby’s yours, then—

Ryan – It wouldn’t work. Rach is pregnant; she’s three months due, I’m the father of that baby, aren’t I? Me and you had so much planned for this baby, and now everyone knows; it could ruin everything!

Jasmine – No; Ryan, nothing is gonna ruin anything! As long as we’re together; that’s all what matters; me and you!

**They look at each other and kiss; Ashleigh’s outside looking through the window, smirking**

**In the Market with Imane and Luke walking**

Luke – What are you doing out here all by yourself, then?

Imane – I’ve got nowhere else to go.

Luke – What about the bloke you were talking about earlier?

**Imane sighs and stops walking, looking at Luke**

Imane – I just—Felt like getting away; that’s all.

Luke – Was it to do with a job? I don’t think I can get you into the Pub anymore; but you could get a job anywhere, you’re beautiful!

Imane – I don’t feel like that.

Luke – Well you should.

**They look at each other and Luke kisses Imane; Imane pulls herself away from him and they kiss**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Imane – enami**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren - x.ATurtle.x**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Caroline – Resident of the Hotel**

**Michael**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Meg – pleme**

**Sean – Liz’s husband**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Alice – Eloise’s Brother**