**Episode 126**

**In the Reception, Luke walks out the Dirty Duck Pub and Imane enters; Luke sees her and walks into the Dirty Duck Pub, exiting, Imane watches the doors closing and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha and Jamie stood at the Bar, Luke enters**

Jamie – Here he is; thanks for passing on the flowers eventually!

Luke – Lauren did.

**Luke exits, walking into the Staircase**

Sasha – Well I got them, and that’s all what matters! And yes; I’d like to do something this evening.

Jamie – Alright, I’ll pick you up at Seven, then?

Sasha – OK!

**Jamie exits and Sasha smiles**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Jordan washing up. Imane enters and Jordan turns to her**

Imane – I heard that you got back late last night?

Jordan – I went to see a film! Look, I’m sorry about yesterday.

Imane – No; don’t, it was my fault! I’ve been acting stupid lately, and I—

Jordan – No.

Imane – Yes; I don’t know what’s wrong with me! I must be in a funny mood or something.

Jordan – You look—

Imane – Don’t.

**Imane smiles at Jordan and exits**

**In Izzy’s bedroom with Izzy stood in the middle of the room in a Purple Dress; Deborah’s doing up the zip on her dress**

Deborah – I only got this yesterday; I haven’t even got my dress!

Izzy – Well maybe I should marry Oliver?

**Deborah laughs**

Izzy – Can I wear this to my Birthday Party tomorrow?

Deborah – No way! It will get all messy won’t it? I tell you what, why don’t we go over to the community centre and see what music we can get for your party?

Izzy – Yeah! Can I wear this there?!

Deborah – No.

**Izzy walks away from the mirror madly and Deborah laughs slightly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy sat down on the sofa looking at her mobile. Luke enters**

Luke – I know Jamie’s a family friend; but what’s his problem?

Amy – What are you on about?

Luke – Yesterday I met him and within ten seconds he was getting heavy and saying, *“Why are you starting on me?” “What are you doing here?”*

Amy – Yeah; he’s an ex-policeman.

Luke – That explains a lot!

Amy – He’s alright; Jamie’s not that bad!

Luke – Well, are you happy he’s starting a fling with Sasha?

Amy – Not really; I don’t hardly know him myself!

Luke – Well have you told her that?

Amy – You obviously don’t know Sasha very well yet, do you?

Luke – I thought friends were meant to look out for each other?

**Amy looks at Luke and sighs**

**In the Picnic Area with Bronwyn sat down on the swing, Deborah and Izzy enter**

Izzy – Can we have balloons at my party?

Deborah – Yeah; sure!

Izzy – What about Banners saying, *“Happy Birthday?!”*

Deborah – We’ll get all of the decorations tomorrow, yeah?

Izzy – AND Party Bags for everyone?

Deborah – I don’t know, Izzy; I’m not made of money, Bronwyn’s over there!

**Deborah exits and Izzy sits on the swing next to Bronwyn**

Bronwyn – What are you doing, then?

Izzy – I’m having a party in the community centre! Do you want to come?

Bronwyn – Yeah; definitely(!)

Izzy – You’re N.I.A

Bronwyn – What the hell is N.I.A?

Izzy – Not Invited Anymore!

**Izzy stands and exits, Bronwyn sits down on the swing and begins to laugh**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub kitchen with Luke, Lauren and Amy; Luke’s looking at some paperwork**

Amy – Sasha was saying that they’re too costly, but I think they’ll be brilliant!

Lauren – Do you honestly think you should be taking business advice from Luke? This is a traditional Pub; not a nightclub!

Luke – Yeah; me too, Amy!

Lauren – At least you have an experience Barmaid behind the Bar; at least you listened to be on that one!

**Sasha enters**

Sasha – Sorry; I’m out tonight, Lauren.

Lauren – Why?

Sasha – I’m going out for dinner with Jamie!

Amy – Lauren’s making some casserole; you can cancel Jamie!

Sasha – No, I can’t!

Luke – At least he’s not coming here.

Sasha – You don’t know him, alright?

**Sasha opens the fridge and takes out the Orange Juice; pouring herself a glass of it**

Amy – What’s going on between you two anyway?

Sasha – That’s between me and Jamie; I think he’s been pretty good to us!

Luke – He’s an ex-policeman, isn’t he?

Sasha – So?

Luke – I just don’t understand why he’s sticking his nose in our business!

Sasha – Because he cares?

**Sasha looks at Luke sighing and exits**

Lauren – It’s our business; not yours, Luke.

**Ross enters**

Ross – Amy; I got your text! I bet you like me behind the Bar, don’t you?

Amy – Ross; it’s not about that actually—I’ve got a job for you!

**Amy grabs Ross’ arm, taking him out to the landing, exiting. Lauren glares at Luke madly. In the living room, Ross and Amy enter; Amy closes the door behind her**

Ross – So; what is it then?

Amy – Well, the thing is; you know that Number #27 is a big flat in the Hotel? I was thinking about getting some rent on it, actually!

Ross – Don’t worry; I don’t expect my own flat forever. What’s the rent gonna be?

Amy – Three Grand a month!

Ross – WHAT?!

Amy – So that’s alright then?

**Amy smiles and exits and Ross sighs**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Sarah and Deborah sat down at the table**

Sarah – So, where’s Mavis gonna sit?

Deborah – She said she wants to sit near Audrey; but I don’t think she’s coming!

Sarah – She is gonna be alright for the wedding, isn’t she?

Deborah – Yeah; I spoke to her this morning, she said she’ll be fine!

Sarah – It’s like a Jigsaw Puzzle this; isn’t it? What about Grandma and Nikki?

Deborah – I don’t care if they come or not! The question is how we’re gonna afford it; I haven’t even got a dress!

**Sarah looks at the Price List**

Sarah – Is that how much the foods gonna cost?!

Deborah – Yeah.

Sarah – Well I bet you’re being ripped off; you want to put some of that money in your dress fund!

**Deborah looks at Sarah sadly and sighs**

**In Jamie’s corridor Jamie opens the door and Sasha’s stood at the door**

Sasha – Can we start the date now?

**Sasha walks into the flat and Jamie sighs, closing the door**

**In the Restaurant Office with Jordan. Imane enters**

Jordan – Why don’t I cook us something for dinner tonight? I want to spoil you.

Imane – No, you know what? I’m tired of being a terrible cook; I want to start cooking! I’ll make something tonight.

Jordan – But I want to treat you.

Imane – No; I want to treat you!

Jordan – We’re being civil to each other unlike yesterday, aren’t we?

Imane – I just want to try a bit harder; get to know you more.

Jordan – Look, Imane; you don’t have to be embarrassed about yesterday.

Imane – Please; can we just forget about yesterday? Whatever happens; I just want a nice evening with someone for once.

**Imane smiles at Jordan and turns; Luke’s stood in front of her**

Luke – This must be Jordan, then? I’m Luke!

Jordan – Oh yeah; come in! This is my friend; Imane!

**Jordan sits down at the desk and Jordan smiles at Imane, sitting down opposite Jordan**

**In the cafe with Jasmine and Ashleigh sat at a table**

Jasmine – Here’s one, *“Whatever you are; you achieve them in the army.”*

Ashleigh – How does that work?

**Jasmine laughs, playing crossword in a newspaper**

Ashleigh – You and Ryan—? You’re not planning to move out, are you?

Jasmine – What do you mean?

Ashleigh – Well, you had a lot of private chats with him yesterday.

Jasmine – Oh; that? No, It’s just him moaning about stuff!

**Elliot’s stood behind the till and Deborah enters**

Deborah – Elliot—!

Elliot – Not now, Deborah; I’m busy!

Deborah – I need to talk to you about the wedding food.

Elliot – We already went through this, Deborah!

Deborah – We’re buying the same old rubbish from the Chippy basically, aren’t we? I want this wedding to special for us; for everyone!

Elliot – That’s the cheapest we could afford for the wedding food.

Deborah – Change it, then!

Elliot – I—

Deborah – Do it! He won’t have a clue, will he?

**Deborah passes Elliot the Price List and a Pencil; he rubs out the Price and writes on the Menu, passing it Deborah**

Deborah – Well one for doubling the Price, Elliot(!)

**Deborah exits and Elliot laughs slightly**

**In Jamie’s kitchen with Jamie pouring some wine into two glasses; Sasha’s stood at the door**

Jamie – Have a glass of wine; it’ll take your mind of your friends for a bit.

Sasha – I don’t know what I’d have done without you for these past few weeks.

Jamie – I’m happy to be at service!

**Jamie puts the bottle of wine in the fridge**

Sasha – I’m serious.

Jamie – Well, you know how I feel. To be honest with you; I just want to talk.

**Sasha walks over to Jamie and kisses him, Jamie kisses her back**

**In the Restaurant Office with Jordan sat down on the sofa; Luke and Imane are stood at the door; Jordan looks at Luke**

Jordan – It’s a very tight budget; I don’t know if I can make this decision!

**Imane picks up her coat and puts it on**

Luke – Imane—?

Imane – Oh, I don’t deal with those kind of things!

Jordan – Why not? You’ve got to start somewhere!

Imane – I’ve got stuff to get from the shop!

**Imane exits and Luke smiles as she walks past him**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Audrey and Bronwyn sat at the table eating slices of Audrey’s Birthday Cake**

Bronwyn – I hope you enjoyed your Birthday yesterday, Nan!

Audrey – I did, Bronwyn!

Bronwyn – I feel a bit sorry for Izzy.

Audrey – Why’s that?

Bronwyn – Because she’s having a Party tomorrow; it’s not her Birthday, and she’s not going to get a decent one!

Audrey – Well, Parties; they take a lot of work and Deborah’s very busy!

Bronwyn – Nan, should we invite Izzy over for some cake or something?

Audrey – I’m not sure about that, dear.

Bronwyn – We could give her the balloons from yesterday for her party?

Audrey – Alright then; I’ll give Deborah a call later for Izzy to come round!

**Bronwyn smiles at Audrey; drinking some Pepsi**

**In Jamie’s bedroom with Jamie and Sasha sat down; Jamie has his top off and he picks up his glass from the side and puts his arm around Sasha, sipping the drink**

Sasha – How are you enjoying the date so far, then?

Jamie – Well, if that’s what happens every time you have a sniff of wine—

**Sasha laughs**

Sasha – Yeah; watch out! Are you alright?

Jamie – Yeah.

Sasha – Did you not like that, or—?

**Jamie laughs**

Jamie – Well, it was different.

Sasha – Maybe that’s the way I’m feeling; Different?

**Sasha smiles at Jamie and they kiss**

**In the Reception with Imane stood out the Restaurant, Luke enters; walking out the Restaurant Doors and he looks at Imane**

Luke – Hello.

**Imane grabs Luke’s arm, leading him out the Hotel doors and round the corner; she turns to him**

Imane – I don’t want to play anymore stupid games; yesterday was a mistake, alright? Do you understand that I don’t want you hanging around with me?

Luke – it was a business meeting; but it was nice to see you.

Imane – No; Leave me alone!

Luke – It was only a kiss.

Imane – *“Only?!”* I can’t believe I did something so stupid!

**Imane walks round the corner, exiting**

 **In the Dirty Duck Pub with Deborah stood at the Bar facing Amy; who’s behind the Bar writing on a piece of paper**

Deborah – When I think about his smug little face; I could strangle him! To think about all those things me and Izzy have done for him in the past and he can’t even do this for me?!

Amy – Alright; that’s it, that’s as low as I can go!

**Amy passes the piece of paper to Deborah**

Deborah – Are you joking?

Amy – Well I’ve got to make a profit!

Deborah – That’s more than Elliot’s!

Amy – Yeah; but we’ll do better than him!

Deborah – Oh, you’re all the same; you’re all robbers!

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

**In Jamie’s living room with Jamie, Sasha enters and smiles at him**

Sasha – So, what happened to us before—

Jamie – I don’t know.

Sasha – Well, I don’t know either; but, you’ve definitely got something on your mind.

Jamie – I’m just worried about you; that’s all!

Sasha – Don’t be.

Jamie – It’s okay to worry about you, y’know?

Sasha – Yes!

**They kiss**

Sasha – It’s absolutely fine to worry about me.

Jamie – So, yesterday; Lauren told me that you went to Alex’s Grave, and I thought that you might need support; so I went and I saw you there.

**Sasha looks at Jamie in shock**

**In the market with Deborah walking on her mobile**

Deborah – So you can’t do it any cheaper than that? Well do you know anyone that can? Hello? Hello—?!

**Deborah looks at her mobile and sighs, putting her mobile into her handbag; she walks into the cafe and Elliot’s behind the till. Deborah enters**

Deborah – Elliot—

Elliot – Yes, Deborah; how can I help you?

Deborah – I’d like you to do my wedding food.

Elliot – Sorry? I couldn’t quite hear that!

Deborah – I’d like you to do my wedding food!

Elliot – You’d like ME to do YOUR wedding food?

Deborah – Yeah.

Elliot – You compared this place; where you and Oliver work as a chippy, so why don’t you hire a Chippy Van to serve Fish & Chips at your wedding?

Deborah – I’d like you to stick with the original plan; I won’t interfere you anymore.

Elliot – Well, seeing as I’m in a very generous mood today; and that this is your Oliver’s place, so I need to put a good impression on him; I’ll drop the prices a bit, and ask Amy and Oliver if they could help me serve the food.

Deborah – Thanks, Elliot!

Elliot – If you’re sure you can afford it though?

**Elliot passes Deborah a piece of paper**

Elliot – There’s the original menu and price; I kept it safe!

**Deborah looks at Elliot madly and exits**

**In Jamie’s living room with Sasha and Jamie**

Sasha – I don’t understand! I don’t understand; why didn’t you come up to me? Because you’d driven all that way?!

Jamie – After what I saw?

Sasha – Well you could’ve spoke to me about it!

Jamie – It’s an unsolved murder! The police; they’re all over this!

Sasha – So what?

Jamie – So what if someone else saw it?!

Sasha – Look, he was an EVIL, twisted old man, alright? And he didn’t deserve those flowers!

Jamie – Just think about it, Sasha; what does it look like?!

Sasha – I don’t know; what does it look like?!

**Sasha walks into the corridor and Jamie follows her**

Jamie – Don’t go, Sasha!

Sasha – Come on; you’re the Ex Copper, why don’t you tell me what conclusions you’ve drawn from your observations with me and Alex’s Grave?

Jamie – I’m just looking out for you.

Sasha – Yeah; I know what you’re saying.

Jamie – I’m not saying anything.

**Sasha has Tears in her eyes**

Sasha – I know what you’re saying.

**Sasha exits, slamming the door behind her and Jamie looks down sadly**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Jordan preparing Dinner. Imane enters**

Jordan – Nice for you to come in; what took you so long?!

Imane – I had a walk.

Jordan – I made a deal with Luke; he’s got some good business for us!

Imane – Great(!)

Jordan – And Dinner is on the way.

Imane – What’s all this about, Jordan?

Jordan – Well; just a few of my favourite dishes!

**Jordan opens the fridge and takes out a bowl of Chocolate Mousse**

Imane – Chocolate Mousse?!

Jordan – I thought you’d like it?

Imane – Yeah; I—Why are you doing all this?

Jordan – Because you deserve it.

**Jordan looks at Imane and kisses her; before continuing to prepare dinner. Imane sighs sadly, looking at Jordan**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Luke and Amy behind the Bar, Lauren enters; walking out the Staircase**

Lauren – Amy, what are you doing with all the paintwork for outside the Pub?

Amy – I thought I could brighten the outside of this place up, y’know?

**Lauren places some paperwork on the Bar**

Lauren – Maybe you should look at this again? Look; Rose is French for Pink!

Amy – I know.

Lauren – Pink?!

Amy – Anyway, this is for you—

**Amy takes out a small envelope from her pocket, passing it to Lauren**

Amy – Just a small Thank you for yesterday!

Lauren – No; I don’t want it.

Amy – Lauren, it’s your wages!

Lauren – That can’t right, though!

Amy – I’m just trying to be a good boss; go on, take it!

**Lauren takes the envelope. Sasha enters and walks to the Bar, facing Lauren**

Sasha – Lauren, I won’t be in tonight!

Lauren – Oh; that’s alright, I’ve got plenty of drinks to go around!

**Ross enters and grabs Sasha’s arm**

Ross – Sasha, can I have a word?

Sasha – Ross—!

Ross – Listen, I know I don’t need a big place like Number #27, alright? But I need somewhere to stay!

Sasha – Right?

Ross – So, could you have a word with Amy?

**Amy’s on her mobile**

Amy – Anyway; I’m really sorry about yesterday, alright? And if you’re free; I’d love to get out of here tonight, so I hope you get this; Bye.

**Amy hangs up and puts her mobile in her pocket**

Sasha – How much?!

**Amy turns to Sasha and Ross madly**

**Outside the Cafe in the marketplace with Jasmine stood up. Ashleigh walks out the cafe holding a newspaper**

Ashleigh – Well; that’s another day down the drain!

**Jasmine points at Sarah hanging up clothes at the stall**

Jasmine – Look at her; no one’s going to want to buy her shirts; it’s almost winter, not the beginning of Summer!

Ashleigh – Jas, that’s what we should do for money; a stall!

Jasmine – No, I’ve been there; done that.

Ashleigh – Exactly; you can start again!

Jasmine – Well I used to sell clothes; and she’s selling clothes, isn’t she?

 Ashleigh – The point is that you know how to get gear and sell it, alright?

Jasmine – I haven’t spoken to any of my contacts for ages!

Ashleigh – So that means that they’re all dead?

Jasmine – No; it’s just not that easy!

Ashleigh – Tell me why not then!

Jasmine – Alright; I’ll show you, shall I?

**Jasmine walks down the marketplace and Ashleigh follows her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Amy and Sasha**

Amy – Sasha, I don’t want to talk about this, alright?

Sasha – Have you gone completely mad?!

Amy – Business; it’s MY business!

Sasha – No; Ross is my Cousin!

Amy – Yeah; which is exactly why he shouldn’t be squatting in my flat!

Sasha – *“Squatting?!”*

Amy – Yes, and this is what happens when you don’t pay rent!

Sasha – You’re a money-making maniac, do you know that?!

Amy – Do you know what? I know you’re in a strop because things aren’t going right between you and Jamie; don’t take it out on me!

Sasha – DO YOU KNOW WHAT A LITTLE BIT OF POWER HAS GONE TO YOUR HEAD?! YOU’VE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN WHAT’S IMPORTANT!

Amy – Oh, come on then, wise-one; tell me what’s important!

Sasha – What’s the point? You’re not gonna listen to me anyway!

Amy – Alright; I won’t listen?!

Sasha – What’s that supposed to mean?!

Amy – OK, alright; you know what? Everyone is worried about what’s gonna happen if you get together with Jamie; will YOU listen?

Sasha – *“Everyone;”* and who’s that; Luke?!

Amy – Don’t start on him, alright?

Sasha – No; you talk about Ross squatting; what about Luke living here?!

**Sasha walks to the Bar over to Ross**

Sasha – ROSS!

**Amy walks out to the Bar. Jamie and Liam enter, walking to the Bar**

Liam – This looks the perfect time, doesn’t it?

**Sasha looks at Jamie and sighs, walking into the Staircase, exiting**

Amy – Look; I’ll text you, Liam; but please, could we just go to your flat or something?

Liam – I’ve got an important meeting which I have to run.

Amy – What is; a funeral?

Liam – Yeah; something like that.

Amy – Well, are you alright?

Liam – I’m busy; I just came by to—

Amy – No, listen; we’ll talk about it tomorrow, you work all night long, don’t you?

Liam – Yeah; there’s a big chance of us talking properly tomorrow, isn’t there?

**Liam exits and Amy puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In Izzy’s living room with Timmy, Joe and Sarah sat down on the sofa watching TV; Sarah’s resting her head in his hands, looking bored. Deborah enters, picking up the remote and turning it off**

Deborah – Right everyone; change of plan!

Joe – We’re the guests here, y’know?

Sarah – Yeah; and it’s about time you both left.

Deborah – It’s lazy just sitting down at someone else’s flat; isn’t it?

Joe – No it’s not; it’s the best!

**Deborah takes out a bag from behind the sofa**

Deborah – Right; we’re gonna make decorations for Izzy tomorrow!

Sarah – Hang on; has something gone wrong with the dress fund or—?

Deborah – Nope; it’s sorted! I got a second-hand one, and I’m gonna get someone to help me get it all nice!

Timmy – Can I have Chips?

Deborah – Haven’t you already had—Right, forget it! IZZY!

**Deborah walks into the Corridor, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room, Sasha and Jamie enter**

Sasha – I didn’t kill Alex alright, is there anything else you need to know?

Jamie – I just want to know why everything keeps going wrong between us. I’m on your side, Sasha; I’ve always been on your side, I’m just saying that you’ve got to look out for the way you behave!

Sasha – I just want to move on! Do you trust me?

Jamie – If you trust me.

Sasha – Of course I do.

**They smile at each other**

**In Izzy’s living room, Joe, Timmy, Izzy, Sarah and Deborah are decorating; making banners and blowing balloons. Audrey and Bronwyn enter**

Deborah – Sorry, Audrey; we’re in a bit of a state here!

Audrey – I just came to ask if Isobel would look to come round my flat for a meal or something? I’d also invite Amy; if she’s available!

Deborah – She’s having a party in the Community Centre tomorrow; didn’t you get an invite, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – No; me and Izzy aren’t exactly close, are we?

Deborah – No, Izzy; you’ll invite her won’t you?

Izzy – I sent all the ones you gave me, Mum!

Deborah – Right; well there must’ve been a mix-up; you will come won’t you, Audrey and Bronwyn?

Audrey – We’d be delighted to come along!

**Bronwyn looks at Izzy and Izzy looks at her madly, Audrey looks at Izzy’s dress hung up on the door**

Audrey – This is a nice dress!

Izzy – That’s my bridesmaids dress!

Audrey – I think Mavis will be grateful for you looking after her grandchildren, Deborah!

Deborah – It’s not a problem, honestly!

**Bronwyn, Deborah and Audrey walk into the Corridor, exiting**

**In the Marketplace with Jasmine and Ashleigh stood at a Chip Van; looking at a Market Inspector**

Jasmine – That man; his job is the reason I lost stall in Manchester.

Ashleigh – What?

Jasmine – That Balloon Faced little twerp; the hobbit with a clipboard! He was involved in the reason I’m never gonna work at a stall again.

Ashleigh – What; him?!

Jasmine – Yeah; he used to live in Manchester, and he hates me.

**Ashleigh looks at the Market Inspector madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Joe picking up a Banner saying, *“WELCOME TO THE PARTY”* Izzy enters**

Izzy – Be careful, then!

**In the Kitchen with Deborah putting some chips on an oven tray; Sarah’s stood next to her**

Izzy - **\*From the living room\*** MUM!

Deborah – Alright; I’m coming!

**Deborah and Sarah walk into the living room; Joe’s holding one end of the banner and Izzy’s holding the other end of it**

Izzy – What do you think?

Deborah – That’s brilliant! I’m so proud of you both! Roll it up and put all the stuff away now.

**Deborah walks into the Kitchen and Sarah follows her**

Sarah – What’s the matter?

Deborah – I’m just fed up. I mean, I’ve got homemade decorations for a party, a second-hand wedding dress! The time I’ve spent in this Hotel; there’s not a lot of time for Christmas now is there? How am I gonna afford all of that as well?

Sarah – Do you know what; so what if we have to make everything? We’ve had a laugh, haven’t we? Izzy looked like she had the most fun today than since her Cancer was clear— But now she has Skin Cancer and it’s just—It’s just great to see her smile again, isn’t it?

Deborah – Yeah.

Sarah – You know what would make me really happy; don’t you?

Deborah – What?

**Sarah grabs Deborah’s arm, pulling her into the living room where Joe and Izzy are**

Sarah – We want to see your wedding dress; don’t we, Izzy?!

Izzy – Yeah!

Deborah – No!

Izzy – Please! Please! Mum, please! PLASE!

Deborah – Alright; I’ll put the flaming dress on!

**Deborah exits, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Ross is sat at the Bar and Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Amy – Nice one, Ross; nice one! Telling on me to Sasha; what did you do that for?!

Ross – What do you expect me to do?!

Amy – I am the boss; ME!

Ross – Yeah?! That’s right; now I’m gonna tell you what a miserable cow you are!

Amy – Excuse me?

Ross – I don’t need a big place like Number #27, alright? But what if family come over to see ME?

Amy – We’ve got problems, Ross.

Ross – Well, you haven’t! First you don’t give me a job behind the bar, and now you’re chucking me out on the street!

Amy – Ross—

Ross – Yes, Amy; some people get a lot of stuff handed to them on a plate don’t they?!

**Ross exits, slamming the door behind him. Amy gets out her mobile, putting it to her ear**

Amy – Liam, please; I really need to talk to you, alright?

**Amy sighs sadly**

**In the living room with Timmy, Izzy, Joe and Sarah sat on the same sofa with their eyes closed**

Deborah – **\*From the corridor\*** No peeking, alright?!

**Deborah enters wearing a white dress; they all open their eyes and look at Deborah; Izzy, Timmy and Joe begin to laugh**

Izzy – Are you being serious?!

Deborah – Don’t laugh, alright?

Sarah – Shut up you three!

Deborah – It’s rubbish, isn’t it?

Sarah – No; it’s not that bad!

**Deborah sits down on a separate sofa**

Izzy – I think you look—Alright, Mum!

Deborah – Wow, thanks for the support.

Sarah – Anyway, you’re brilliant with dresses, aren’t we? We could do it up or something!

Deborah – Do you reckon?

Sarah – You don’t have to wear the most beautiful dress in the world, do you?

**Deborah begins to cry, looking at Sarah**

Deborah – What am I supposed to do, Sarah? I haven’t got any money to buy one!

Izzy – You can wear my dress if you like?

Deborah – Thanks, Izzy.

**Deborah wipes her tears**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren preparing dinner; Luke enters, laying the table and Sasha enters**

Luke – Should I lay a place for you, Sasha?

Sasha – No thanks; I’m going round to Jamie’s.

Luke – I can’t keep up with you two!

Sasha – Oh, just drop it, alright?! Whatever goes on between me and Jamie; it’s got NOTHING to do with you!

Luke – I’m just interesting on what—

Sasha – Say ONE more word. GO ON; I DARE YOU, SAY ONE MORE WORD!

**Sasha exits and Lauren turns to Luke, looking at him madly**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen Deborah opens the oven and smoke flies out; she takes out the oven tray of chips bare handed and drops it on the Kitchen Counter; screaming, she puts her hands under the tap and sits down at the table; a tear rolls down her cheek. She looks at the pile of envelopes and takes one from the pile and looks at it**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub – Sasha’s bedroom with Sasha. Luke enters**

Luke – I just want to say that I’m really sorry about earlier; I overstepped the mark.

Sasha – Yeah, you did.

Luke – For the last few days; it’s just been a rollercoaster. I’ve just got to settle in for a bit!

Sasha – So you stick up for the landlady to get into her good books?

Luke – I don’t think Jamie likes me; he’s been over-protective of you and to be honest; I don’t really like him either.

Sasha – Jamie’s a good man, and he really cares about me; more than anybody else anyway.

Luke – Lauren wants me to go to the shop to get some Ice Cream, so—Have a good night, yeah?

Sasha – You too.

**Sasha smiles at Luke and Luke exits, closing the door behind him**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Deborah sat at the table looking at a letter. Sarah enters**

Sarah – So if Nikki doesn’t want to sit next to Grandma, who should we put her next to?

Deborah – She’s not coming.

Sarah – Why not?

Deborah – Work.

Sarah – *“Work?”*

Deborah – Yeah; she’s got a new job.

Sarah – Are you alright?

Deborah – Yeah; I’m fine.

Sarah – Why would she spend a special delivery, anyway?

Deborah – I don’t know; but I’m gonna take this dress off!

**Deborah exits and Sarah watches her exit, sadly**

**In Liz’s dining room with Jordan; the tables laid with empty glasses and lighted candles**

Jordan – Imane?!

**Imane enters**

Jordan – I look scruffy compared to you, don’t I?

**Jordan puts down five mats on the table**

Imane – Five places?

Jordan – Yeah; my Mum and Dad will be back in a minute; I told them that I was cooking a nice dinner tonight! Liam’s coming along too!

Imane – The more the merrier! Shall I help you serve up?

Jordan – If you want; thanks!

**Imane sighs and exits, walking into the corridor**

**Outside the Hotel with Luke; he looks in the Car Park and Jamie and Maddison are talking in Maddison’s car; Luke looks at them in shock**

**In Izzy’s kitchen with Deborah sat down at the table looking at a cheque; a tear rolls down her cheek and it says on the cheque, *“To Deborah. I’m sorry I can’t make you special day! £10,000”* and Nikki has signed the cheque. She stands and throws the cheque in the bin and begins to cry**

**Outside the Hotel with Luke watching Maddison and Jamie in Maddison’s car, Sasha walks out the Hotel, entering; she smiles at him**

Sasha – Are you alright? What’s wrong?

Luke – I don’t want to cause any trouble, but—

**Luke nods at Maddison’s car and Sasha sees Jamie talking to Maddison in the car and looks at Jamie 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 21 MORE DAYS TO GO FOR THE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Elliot - Schlopz**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Maddison – Policewoman**