**Episode 127**

**In the Marketplace with Mr Woods walking, Jasmine and Ashleigh are following him**

Jasmine – Well why not? It’s just sitting there doing nothing!

Mr Woods – I haven’t got time for this conversation!

Jasmine – But we’re keen; why else would we be here at this hour?! Look, all we’re saying is to give us a chance; we can get the stock and we’ll start today!

Mr Woods – Set up a stall in a bin then, why don’t you?!

**Mr Woods laughs and exits, walking away from them. Ashleigh screams watching Mr Woods walking away**

Jasmine – What are you doing?!

Ashleigh – Proving that I have a better mouth than him!

**Jasmine rolls her eyes, looking at Ashleigh**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane laid down on the sofa; there’s noises outside and she opens her eyes and sits up. Liz enters**

Imane – Morning!

Liz – Imane; what are you—?

Imane – I was too tired to get back to my flat; Jordan offered me to sleep on the sofa for the night.

Liz – That’s nice of him!

**Liz smiles at Imane and exits, walking into the Corridor**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen Jasmine and Ashleigh enter**

Jasmine – We should find out where he lives and follow him home!

Luna – **\*From the corridor\*** Oi, Losers! Have any of you seen my passport?!

Ashleigh – How did she get in?

Jasmine – I left the door open.

**Jasmine sits down at the table and Ashleigh sits down opposite her**

Jasmine – We should put snails through his letterbox!

Ashleigh – That is really childish, and I really think that we should do it!

**They laugh and Luna enters holding a short red dress**

Luna – What do we think?!

Jasmine – You’re not sharing a flat with someone, are you?

Luna – A room won’t be big enough; the guy I’m interested in is a star!

Jasmine – Luna, don’t—!

Luna – No luck with Mister I take it? Blackmail; I’ll use my moves on him just for you!

Jasmine – Oh, just go to Spain already!

**Ashleigh laughs and Luna sticks her tongue out at Jasmine and exits**

Ashleigh – Have you got any smart clothes?

Jasmine – It depends what you mean by, *“smart!”*

Ashleigh – Business clothes; like a suit or something!

Jasmine – No, why?

**Ashleigh looks down at the table and smiles slightly**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Jordan sat at the table eating breakfast. Liz enters holding some letters**

Liz – So what’s all this about you suddenly letting people stay over for the night?

Jordan – Sorry?

**Liz sits down next to Jordan at the table**

Liz – Imane; on the sofa? You let her stay over for the night apparently?

Imane – **\*From the corridor\*** I’m off; I’ll be back later!

**There’s a door slam**

Liz – So now you’re letting people move in permanently?!

Jordan – Yeah; that’s not a crime, is it?

**Jordan stands and exits, closing the door behind him**

**Outside the Hotel, Imane walks out and takes a deep breath, Sasha runs past the Hotel jogging and Luke enters jogging, shortly after; he stops as he sees Imane and walks over to her**

Luke – You alright?

**Imane looks at Luke and walks back inside the Hotel, blanking Luke; Luke walks over to Sasha round the corner; she’s stretching**

Sasha – Come on, you’ve got to stretch now!

Luke – I’ve had enough, Sasha!

Sasha – It’s important to stretch!

Luke – I know, but Lauren wants me to do some chores.

Sasha – Oh; does she? See you later, then!

**Luke nods at Sasha and exits, walking into the Hotel, Jamie enters, walking round the corner over to Sasha**

Jamie – So why aren’t you answering any of my calls?

Sasha – Not now, Jamie.

Jamie – Come on; I only want to talk!

Sasha – Really?! How’s your Girlfriend?

Jamie – *“Girlfriend?”*

Sasha – Yeah; DCI Maddison!

Jamie – Look, I can explain, yeah? Meet me in ten minutes, please.

Sasha – Alright then.

**Sasha exits, sighing walking round the corner**

**In Izzy’s Corridor with Deborah sat down on a chair looking at a pile of letters, Oliver enters, walking out the living room**

Oliver – Izzy’s trying to get a new record; fifteen minutes without talking! Who are those letters from?

**Deborah walks into the Kitchen, holding the letters and Oliver follows her**

Deborah – Only three replies to the wedding invites; Typical! What am I gonna do; ask them to pay for themselves? I’ll look like an idiot.

Oliver – What are you talking about?

Deborah – I threw away Nikki’s cheque!

Oliver – What cheque?!

**Deborah walks over to the bin and opens the lid; there’s an empty bin bag**

Deborah – Where’s all the rubbish gone?!  
Oliver – It’s bin day, Deborah.

Deborah – YOU IDIOT!

**Deborah shoves past Oliver, exiting**

Oliver – What cheque?! I don’t understand!

Deborah – **\*From the corridor\*** The Cheque from Nikki!

Oliver – What; your friend?!

**Deborah enters, sighing**

Deborah – I can’t believe you’ve done this, Oliver; how could you be so stupid?!

**Deborah walks into the Corridor and Oliver follows her; Deborah slams open the door and looks around, sighing. Oliver walks out the flat**

Oliver – So why did you throw the cheque in the bin in the first place?

Deborah – It’s called, *“Making a gesture!”*

Oliver – Oh; so now you want it back?

Deborah – No; I’ve made the gesture, but now I want the money! It’s TEN GRAND, Oliver; you’ve just gone and lost us ten whole Grand! Go outside the Hotel and have a look though the bin bags, alright?

**Deborah exits, walking back into the flat**

**In the Reception with Luke stood outside the Dirty Duck Pub, Liam enters; walking downstairs**

Liam – Is Amy in?

Luke – I think so; yeah!

**Liam walks into the Dirty Duck Pub and Amy sat at the Bar making the Bar Rotor, she turns to Liam**

Amy – Liam; what are you doing here, why aren’t you at the practice?

Liam – There is no practice; there never will be, not with me anyway.

Amy – What are you talking about?

**Liam sits down next to Amy at the Bar**

Liam – How do you fancy coming to live with me in Liverpool?

Amy – What?!

Liam – Yeah; I’m serious! I can buy a new flat; get away from my family, and you can finally meet all of my friends.

Amy – Since when are you moving to Liverpool?

Liam – You know that there was a meeting with me last night? Well, it turns out it wasn’t a meeting at all.

Amy – I don’t understand.

Liam – I just want to get away from this place; my family, for once in my life!

Amy – Right, listen; you can’t move, if you want to move away from your family so badly, just get a new flat in the Hotel!

Liam – I’d rather move completely—With you.

Amy – You can’t move, Liam; I can’t either, I have things to do!

Liam – You can wait until you’re ready; a couple of weeks!

Amy – I’ve only just got this place, Liam; I can’t leave it!

Liam – Yeah I know; but you don’t have to be here, do you?

Amy – What about my Mum?

Liam – She’d love to visit us, wouldn’t she?

**Amy stands sighing and Liam walks over to her**

Liam – What if I begged you to come?

Amy – What if I said, *“Don’t go”*? I can’t leave this place, Liam.

**Liam looks at Amy sadly and sighs**

**In the cafe with Sasha sat down at a table, Jamie enters and sits down opposite her. Imane’s sat at another table nearby**

Sasha – So how long have you been in Cahoots with Maddison, then?

Jamie – I’m not having Cahoots with anyone.

Sasha – I don’t believe you.

Jamie – Look, we weren’t talking about you, alright? I just wanted to find out what she knew!

Sasha – And what does she know?

Jamie – She went all professional on me.

Sasha – You think I did it; don’t you? Come on, admit it, Jamie; it’s not like I don’t have enough reasons to do it, is it?

Jamie – We’ve been over this already, Sasha.

Sasha – I guess I did do it then? How would that make you feel?

Jamie – Let’s not play games, alright?

Sasha – That’s all we ever do, Jamie!

Jamie – Look, I know that we’ve both been hurt for the past weeks and—

Sasha – Oh and I wonder who started that?!

Jamie – It doesn’t matter, does it?

Sasha – Yes it does! It does, Jamie!

Jamie – Fine; If one of us are bad, I’d stand up and say that I’m the bad one, alright?

Sasha – You’re not bad; you’re just weak.

Jamie – I’m stupid because my common sense isn’t ever going to work. But every time I see you—

**Jamie grabs Sasha’s hand and Sasha pulls her hand away from Jamie’s**

Jamie – So you don’t feel the same as me?

Sasha – You haven’t answered my question.

Jamie – What question?

Sasha – If I did do it; how would that make you feel?

Jamie – Honest answer?

Sasha – Yeah; an honest answer.

Jamie – I’d understand, Sasha. But if it was the other way around and I killed him—

Sasha – D-Did you?

Jamie – How would you feel about ME killing him?

**Sasha looks at Jamie in shock. With Imane sat down at a table, Lorna enters**

Lorna – I take it that no one’s sat there?

Imane – No; take a seat.

**Lorna sits down opposite Imane**

Lorna – So, has it worn off already?

Imane – What?

Lorna – Moving in with Jordan?

**Imane looks at Lorna and sighs**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz on the phone**

Liz – Yes; thank you!

**Liz hangs up. In the Kitchen with Jordan, Liz enters**

Liz – Jordan; the surgery is closed today, but they managed to fit you in at the health centre this afternoon!

Jordan – What are you talking about?

Liz – It’s a known condition which you had last night; Restless Leg Syndrome!

**Jordan walks into the Living Room and Liz follows**

Liz – Debbie had it, she drove Mick crazy! But then she went to the Doctor and got it sorted out, so I’ve got you an appointment for four, fifteen!

**Jordan sits down at the table and Liz sits down opposite him**

Jordan – You’ve done what?!  
Liz – Well I knew that you wouldn’t do it for yourself! Imane told me she heard some horrendous banging, and she checked on you in the night and your leg was twitching! No wonder she’s in a bad mood being woken up by noises!

Jordan – You’re incredibly stupid sometimes.

Liz – I beg your pardon?

Jordan – This is so much more than *“Restless Leg Syndrome”* and you know it; so let’s not pretend, shall we?

**Jordan stands and exits**

Liz – YOU COME BACK HERE THIS INSTANT!

**Liz sighs madly**

**In the Reception with Liam facing Amy**

Amy – I could always come and visit you, Liam!

Liam – I just won’t go.

Amy – You’re just upset; you’re overreacting!

Liam – You’ve made it quite clear, haven’t you, Amy?

**Liam exits, walking upstairs**

Amy – FINE; I’M NOT THE ONE WHO JUST DECIDED TO LEAVE THEIR FAMILY AND LEAVE!

**Luke enters, walking out the Dirty Duck Pub**

Luke – What’s all the shouting about, Amy?

**Amy walks into the Dirty Duck Pub, slamming the door behind her**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Izzy and Alice sat at the table, Oliver enters**

Oliver – You’ve got friends round again, have you?

Izzy – Yep! When I’m Prime Minister; I’m going to change the law!

Oliver – Good idea, but until then; Tough!

**Deborah enters**

Deborah – Izzy, Eloise is taking you to the Park with Alice later, so I’ll speak to you when you get back, yeah?

**Deborah smiles at Izzy and exits**

**In the Laundrette with Meg behind the counter dancing and listening to music through her headphones; Ashleigh stood by the washing machines and Sophs is at the counter looking at Meg**

Sophs – I said where’s the doll you’ve been looking after?

**Meg takes her headphones off and looks at Sophs**

Meg – Sorry?

Sophs – I’ve forgotten his name—Connor, was it?

Meg – I gave him back to Judy!

Sophs – Judy; so do you want him to get infected by Amy’s relative germs?

Meg – That’ll be Eighteen Pounds Fifty all together then, please!

**Sophs gives Meg some money**

Meg – Will Monday be alright?

Sophs – No; I need them by the weekend.

Meg – It’ll try and get them done this afternoon then!

Sophs – Good luck with that.

**Sophs exits and Meg walks over to Ashleigh**

Meg – Aren’t you doing any washing?

Ashleigh – it’s freezing out there; it’s like winter!

Meg – Yeah; I know, it’s just that my boss will get mad at me for letting you in for warmth and—

Ashleigh – I’m doing any harm though, am I?

Meg – I don’t make the rules; I’m sorry!

Ashleigh – Well then; break the rules, and then you won’t be, will you?

Meg – What?

Ashleigh – You won’t be sorry!

**Meg sighs**

Meg – Right fine; I’m off for a potty break, don’t you dare touch anything, alright?

**Meg exits and Ashleigh walks behind the counter and picks up a suit and trousers, stuffing them into her handbag**

**In the Marketplace with Deborah walking towards the cafe, she walks inside and walks round the counter, sighing. With Lorna and Imane sat opposite each other at a table**

Lorna – If you have feelings for each other; what’s the problem? Look, if you don’t want to talk about it; you can just say!

Imane – I don’t know what he wants.

Lorna – *“Wants?”* Are we talking about what I think we’re talking about, or—?

Imane – No I’m not.

**Imane looks at Lorna madly and stands up, exiting. Derek enters and walks to the counter, facing Deborah**

Derek – I heard about your friend sending you a cheque?

Deborah – Yeah! Each time I think about it; I feel sick!

Derek – Don’t worry about it, Deborah; you don’t need help from people, do you?

**With Jamie and Sasha sat at a table**

Sasha – I should be getting back.

Jamie – So, when am I gonna see you again?

Sasha – Look, we hurt each other, Jamie; that’s what we do!

Jamie – There’s not a day which goes by where I don’t think about you.

Sasha – Please don’t.

Jamie – Sasha; I thought we were getting somewhere?

Sasha – Every time we get somewhere we end up back where we started.

**Sasha stands and exits. Jamie sighs sadly**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Izzy and Alice looking in a mirror; Izzy’s wearing loads of make-up on her face**

Izzy – I look like a beautiful princess, don’t—

**There’s knocking at the front door**

David – **\*From behind the front door\*** I know you’re in there; someone open up!

Izzy – You go!

Alice – Why me?

Izzy – I’ll let you in my bridesmaids dress if you do.

**Alice sighs and walks into the corridor to the front door, she opens it and David’s stood at the door and he sighs**

David – Oh; I was looking for Deborah! She does live here—Doesn’t she? Deborah?

Alice – Never ever, mate!

**Alice slams the door and walks into the kitchen**

Izzy – Who was it?

Alice – I want to wear your bridesmaids dress now.

**Alice smiles at Izzy**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Ashleigh and Jasmine; Ashleigh’s holding some folders and she’s wearing a suit, Jasmine’s done her hair up**

Jasmine – There!

Ashleigh – How do I look?

Jasmine – What are you actually going to say to him?

**Ashleigh taps her nose and exits**

**In the cafe with Jamie and Derek sat at a table opposite each other**

Derek – Did she confess?

Jamie – She’s playing me.

Derek – Why would she do that?

Jamie – That’s what I’m trying to figure out!

Derek – There’s probably a part of her where she wishes she did kill him; yeah! You don’t seriously think that she would kill him, do you?

Jamie – I can’t even think anymore.

**Jamie looks at Derek, sipping his cup of coffee**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Lauren looking through a folder**

Amy – I mean why does he have to go and move for? The stupid idiot!

Lauren – That’s wrong—!

Amy – Sorry, what?

Lauren – Last night’s takings; you’re fifty pound down!

Amy – Well, count it again.

Lauren – I already have; if the number was around something like that, that’s when the alarm goes off!

Amy – Right, OK; what are you saying, then?

Lauren – Right; who was on last night?

Amy – Lauren, let me worry about this, OK?

Lauren – You’re not concerned; and we might have a thief!

Amy – Yes; I am concerned actually, alright? But just let me deal with it!

**Luke enters**

Luke – My hands are freezing!

**Luke walks into the staircase, exiting and Lauren glares at Amy**

Amy – I’ll deal with it!

**Amy exits, walking into the staircase and Lauren sighs**

**In the marketplace with Mr Woods facing Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – An allegation has been made, Mr Woods.

Mr Woods – Do I know you?!

Ashleigh – You know my Twin Sister; Miss Ashleigh Jones!

Mr Woods – The Black Lass?!

**Ashleigh looks at Mr Woods, raising one eyebrow and writes on a clipboard**

Ashleigh – A coincidence that; isn’t it? She tells me you discriminated against her friend on the grounds of her mental health issues; one called Jasmine Lanbert, you called her, *“nutter!”*

Mr Woods – Well, she is!

Ashleigh – Therefore dismissing her from her pit she desires on the market! You are aware that this directly contravenes part two, section four; sub-section one of the 1995 disability discrimination—?

Mr Woods – WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

Ashleigh – Habbo Hotel’s council takes these matters VERY seriously, Mr Woods. Obviously, we want to avoid disciplinary action where possible—

Mr Woods – *“We?!”*

**Ashleigh puts her hand out to Mr Woods**

Ashleigh – Deana Jones; I work with the legal department.

Mr Woods – You’re telling me that I’ve got to get that little madam her desired pitch?!

Ashleigh – You’re under no obligation to do anything, Mr Woods. But, a word of advice; when you’re summoned before the disciplinary tribe union, you’ll do well to find yourself a good solicitor.

**Ashleigh exits and Mr Woods watches her walk away, terrified**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Luke holding barrels of beer, Sasha enters walking downstairs and Amy and Lauren are heard shouting over each other in the Bar**

Sasha – What are they arguing about?

Luke – Me; I think?

**Sasha sighs, in the Bar with Amy and Lauren; Sasha enters**

Lauren – I know he’s a guest and you want to think the best of him—

Amy – Liam’s planning to move; but he’s refusing to because I won’t!

Lauren – Why would he move, though?

Amy – That’s exactly what I thought; the stupid idiot! So if you want the true; losing fifty quid doesn’t really bother me right now.

Sasha – By the way, it was me who took the fifty quid; I left a note about it—

**Sasha takes a small note from the Bar and shows it to Amy and Lauren**

Sasha – Here! I was about to go to the cash point to replace it.

**Sasha puts the note in front of Amy and exits, walking into the Staircase**

Amy – Right, well now we’ve got that sorted; perhaps we can get on with what we’re supposed to be doing, yeah?

**Amy picks up some folders and exits, walking into the staircase**

**In the Picnic Area with Imane and Lorna sat down on a bench**

Lorna – So you kissed some other guy; what’s the big deal? You’ve only just met Jordan; it doesn’t matter!  
Imane – No it doesn’t; not to you.

Lorna – So will you be happy to explain to me who it was?

Imane – Jordan will be so upset if he found out!

Lorna – It’s better if he hears it from you though, isn’t it?

Imane – I know what I should do—!

Lorna – What you need to do is go to his flat and talk to him, because this situation isn’t just going to sort itself out, is it?

**Imane looks at Lorna and sighs**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Liz sat down at the table drinking a cup of tea, she walks out the kitchen and into the living room; where Jordan is, sat on the sofa**

Liz – Have you calmed down yet?

Jordan – I’m sorry.

Liz – That means nothing if you don’t actually mean it!

Jordan – What if I could change the way I am?!

Liz – I don’t want this conversation again!

Jordan – Do you think by not talking about my little *“issue;”* it’s just going to go away?!

Liz – I forbid it! Are you going to church later?

Jordan – Do you want me to pray to *“God”* for him to forgive me about the way I am?

Liz – Go to Church now.

Jordan – I’ve been having a think—

Liz – He carries your FAITH! You need to put your trust in God; DON’T disappoint him.

Jordan – It’s not fair on Imane; I’ve been lying to her since I’ve arrived, and the longer the lie goes on—!

**Jordan stands**

Liz – Just stop it—!

Jordan – It’s not that I don’t—Love her; it’s just that the thought of being physically interment to her is just—!

Liz – HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU’RE NOT EVEN TRYING?!

Jordan – IT MAKES ME FEEL PHYSICALLY SICK!

**Liz throws the mug across the room and it smashes to the floor as it hits the wall**

**In Izzy’s bedroom with Alice and Izzy sat down on the bed; Izzy’s wearing the bridesmaids dress with make-up all over her face**

Izzy – I’m going to look so beautiful at the wedding!

Alice – You promised me a turn to wear it?

Izzy – I didn’t say that you could wear it!

Alice – Did!

Izzy – Didn’t!

Alice – DID!

Izzy – DIDN’T!

**Alice picks up Izzy’s headphones from the side and hangs them out the window**

Alice – The Dress—?

**Izzy takes the dress off and throws it at Alice; Alice stands holding the dress and runs out the room, exiting**

Izzy – ALICE!

**Izzy runs after Alice, exiting. In the hallways, Alice runs out Izzy’s flat holding the dress; Izzy follows her and Alice runs down the stairs, feeling chased by Izzy; she runs out to the Reception**

Izzy – ALICE, GIVE THAT BACK!

Alice – NO!

Izzy – I’M TELLING MY MUM!

**Alice runs out the Hotel, holding the dress and Izzy runs after her**

Alice – I DON’T CARE!

Izzy – ALICE!

**Alice stops by a bin and hangs the dress and the pair of headphones over it, Izzy runs to her, out of breath and Alice drops the headphones**

Izzy – You Idiot!

**Izzy climbs up the bin bag and looks down into the bin and reaches down it**

Izzy – I can’t reach; give me a leg-up!

**Alice shoves Izzy into the bin and Izzy screams as she falls; Alice looks over the bin and smirks looking down at Izzy. Derek enters, walking along the path and sees Alice shouting Izzy’s name by the bin**

Derek – Are you alright, Alice; you should be at school shouldn’t—?

**Alice sees Derek and runs into the Hotel, exiting**

Derek – Alice?!

**A Bin man walks over to the bin and throws bin bags into the bin; covering Izzy up, he slams the bin lid shut. In the Picnic Area, David’s sat at a bench walking the Garbage Truck parked outside the Hotel Doors. Amy and Liam walk out the Hotel, entering**

Liam – I don’t want to upset you, alright?

Amy – So that’s why you’re planning to move Three Millions Miles away, is it?

Liam - Why are you being like this, Amy?

Amy – I’m not the one who’s decided to just get up and leave without a moment’s notice!

Liam – I wanted you to come with me!

Amy – Yeah?! Well when I was a kid; I wanted to be a fairy-princess, but that didn’t work out either, did it?!

**Liam kisses Amy**

Liam – I’m not leaving, Amy.

**Amy smiles at Liam and Liam exits, walking into the Hotel. The Bin Men pull a bin towards the truck and Amy walks into the Hotel, sighing**

**In the cafe with Deborah serving food to customers. Oliver enters**

Oliver – Get us a coffee, yeah?

Deborah – Did you wait for Audrey to pick Izzy and Alice up at the flat?

Oliver – What? Well, how should I know? I thought they already left?

Deborah – What?! OH MY GOD; I’M GOING TO SKIN IZZY ALIVE, I SWEAR!

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

**Outside the Hotel, David walks out the Picnic Area holding a Scarf, he looks at one of the bin men**

David – Hold on, you two!

**David runs to the bin men. Outside the Hotel Car Park with Imane and Lorna**

Imane – So what am I meant to say again?

Lorna – You know what you’re meant to say; just go in that flat and do it! Call me later, yeah?

Imane – Yeah.

**They hug and Lorna walks into the Hotel, exiting. David’s talking to the Bin Men**

David – I think someone’s in that—

**Deborah and Oliver run out from the marketplace**

Deborah – DAVID!

David – Deborah!

Deborah – What are you doing with Izzy’s scarf?!

David – They’re not listening; there’s someone in that bin!

Deborah – Izzy—! Oh My God; Izzy must be in there?!

**The Bin lifts up and Deborah screams at the Bin Man**

Deborah – NO! TURN IT OFF—TURN IT OFF NOW!

**David slams his hand on the emergency stop button and the bin lowers down**

Deborah – IZZY, ARE YOU IN THERE?!

**The Bin Lid flies open and Izzy lifts her head out the bin holding a cheque**

Izzy – LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

**Oliver and Deborah look at each other in shock**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz and Jordan sat on separate sofas**

Jordan – I think if that there was a button; to somehow make me—Straight, I wouldn’t push it now.

Liz – Did I ever say anything about pushing a button? These kinds of things take work. It takes faith, commitment and this is you all along, isn’t it; the first signs of things getting difficult and you just give up?!

Jordan – I did NOT give up; I did what you wanted! I found a person who I could get along with; Imane. The only thing is that I can’t live like this for the rest of my life; it’s not fair on Imane, and I have to tell her the TRUTH!

Liz – *“Not fair on Imane?”* What about me? What about your father? Your Brothers, your friends; do you think it’s fair on any of them?! Because I know you, Jordan; you’ll be of, you wouldn’t stay around to suffer the shame, the humiliation; you won’t be the one on the end of Debbie’s false sympathy!

Jordan – How am I supposed to keep this a secret for the rest of my life?!

**In the corridor, Imane enters; closing the door behind her. In the living room**

Liz – Have you got any regard for me? What about the rest of your family? What about your religion? You won’t do this, Jordan.

**In the corridor, Imane walks to the living room door and stops**

Liz – **\*From the living room\*** Don’t make me say that your father was right since back home about you, Jordan.

**In the living room**

Liz – Because I WILL disown you before he does; you won’t be my son.

**Imane enters and looks at them both**

Imane – What are you two talking about?

**Liz looks at Jordan, shaking her head and Jordan stands, looking at Imane**

Jordan – Imane, there’s something you should know.

**Liz looks up at Jordan horrified and Imane looks at him in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Luna - Lickish**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Meg – pleme**

**Mr. Woods**