**Episode 128**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat down on the sofa looking up at Imane and Jordan facing each other**

Jordan – Imane, there’s something you don’t know.

Liz – Shut up, Jordan—!

Jordan – She has the right to know!

Liz – We’ll talk about it later, Jordan.

Jordan – Well—Look, I’m gonna go to work.

**Jordan exits, holding his head and Imane looks puzzled**

Imane – Jordan—?!

**Liz rests her head in her hand and sighs**

**Outside the Hotel with Izzy; David, Deborah and Oliver are looking at her and Izzy’s holding the cheque**

Deborah – I can’t believe you would do that; don’t ever do that again, do you hear me? Anything could’ve happened to you in there; they could’ve crushed you!

Izzy – I’m fine; we’re rich!

**Deborah sighs, snatching the cheque**

Oliver – Give that man a kiss then; he just basically saved your life!

David – She might want to wipe that mud off her face first, though!

Izzy – Who is he?

Deborah – Don’t you remember? This is David; your Uncle!

Izzy – Oh—Well, do I get a reward?

Deborah – No; not until I have a word with this lot! Oliver, take her back to the flat and make sure she has a bath; this isn’t going to be pretty!

**Deborah walks over to the bin men**

Deborah – OI!

**Oliver and Izzy walk into the Hotel, exiting**

Deborah – Which one of you donuts is in charge?!

David – Leave it, Debs; how was they to know that she was in the bin?

Deborah – Back me up, yeah?

**Sarah walks round the corner; out of the Car Lot and looks at Deborah and David facing the Bin Men**

Sarah – RYAN—!

**Ryan enters, walking round the corner of the Car Lot**

Ryan – Yeah?

Sarah – Come quick!

Deborah – So you give me an incident report?! You nearly turned my daughter into peanut butter and you want to call it an *“incident?!”* I’ll give YOU an incident! I’ll tell you what; I’ll SHOVE this incident report halfway down your throat! Come on, David!

**Deborah and David walk to the Hotel Doors and Deborah turns around to the Bin Men again**

Deborah – YOU LOT ARE LUCKY THAT I’M IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY; BECAUSE I WOULD NOT BE RESPONSIBLE OF MY ACTIONS!

**Deborah and David walk into the Hotel, exiting. Sarah points at David as he walks into the Hotel**

Sarah – Have you ever seen that bloke with my Auntie Deborah?

Ryan – He doesn’t look very familiar; no!

Sarah – I’m gonna find out who it is.

**Sarah smiles and Ryan exits, walking round the corner to the Car Lot**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ashleigh and Jasmine; Ashleigh’s in her normal clothes**

Jasmine – And the watermelon fell for it?

Ashleigh – I put on my posh voice!

Jasmine – So we’ve got a pitch?

Ashleigh – The one you **wanted**; under the bridge!

Jasmine – What exactly did you say to him, Ashleigh?

**Ashleigh picks up a bag; containing the suit**

Ashleigh – Two ticks; I need to sort this out first!

**Ashleigh looks through the bag and Jasmine laughs slightly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Derek and Ryan sat down on the sofa; Oliver enters, followed by David**

Oliver – Here he is; the hero!

David – Deborah said that Izzy’s fine; just a little bump on her head, but she wants to keep an eye on her!

**Derek stands Oliver sits down on the sofa**

Derek – So—This is David?

Oliver – Yeah; it is!

Derek – It’s good to meet you, mate!

**Derek walks over to David and they shake hands**

Derek – What brings you round here then?

David – There was a little party just out of here; I just thought I’d come by, see my sister; check how the wedding’s going on!

Derek – This is my son-in-law; Ryan.

**Ryan stands, looking at David and they shake hands**

Ryan – Yeah; it’s good to meet you!

**Sarah enters**

Oliver – David; this is Sarah, you might’ve met her when she was younger; she’s Deborah’s niece!

David – Ah; yes! It’s good to see you again, Sarah!

**David hugs Sarah**

Sarah – Likewise.

**Deborah enters**

Deborah - I take it he’s told you what’s happened then?

Derek – Yeah; has she said anymore about her head?

Deborah – She’s still sticking to the old, *“I was looking for the cheque in the bin”* story! Have you had tea?

Derek – No!

Deborah – Oliver, make tea, will you?

**Oliver sighs and stands, exiting and David follows him, exiting**

Derek – You should be proud of Izzy though; not grassing up on her mates.

Deborah – What do you mean?

Derek – I saw that little Alice by a bin a couple of minutes ago; I shouted out to her and she ran off; dropping something.

Deborah – What sort of thing?

Derek – I don’t know; some kind of fluff pink thing and—

**Deborah walks into the corridor**

Deborah – IZZY, WHERE’S YOUR BRIDESMAIDS DRESS?!

**In the Kitchen with Oliver stood up; Deborah’s make-up boxes are covering the tables**

Oliver – Deborah; I think you should come and have a look at this!

**Deborah enters and looks around the kitchen madly**

Deborah – RIGHT—!

Oliver – No, don’t go and have a go at her; she’s had a nasty shock!

**Deborah exits; Derek enters**

**In Liz’s Kitchen, Liz and Imane enter**

Imane – I don’t understand; what kind of new business?!

Liz – I was just a bit angry with Jordan, that’s all; this is my fault!

Imane – Liz—!

Liz – It’s the hormones, alright? Imane, I—I seem to be flying off the handle at the slightest thing right now!

Imane – He hasn’t said anything to me about a new business!

Liz – I don’t think he was being serious about it or anything. I just snapped; that’s all!

Imane – If he’s upset, then I should go and see him!

**Imane walks out to the corridor**

Liz – Give him a child!

**Imane stops walking and slowly turns to Liz**

**In the Laundrette with Meg looking through a washing machine. Deborah enters**

Deborah – Where’s Audrey?

Meg – I’m looking for a Trouser Suit; a black Trouser Suit! It was here fifteen minutes ago, and now it’s gone! It was my first day here and everything’s going wrong for me; as usual!

Deborah – I asked you a question—

Meg – She’s going to kill me!

Deborah – Who?

Meg – SOPHS! She bought it in with some jacket and two jumpers—! What am I going to do?!

Deborah – Do you really think that I give a monkey’s about Sophs now?!

**Meg walks to the back of the laundrette and Deborah follows her**

Deborah – What’s the matter now?!

**Ashleigh enters, gently closing the door behind her; carrying a big bag. At the back of the laundrette**

Deborah – So where is she?!

Meg – Sophs—?!

**In the laundrette; Ashleigh puts the bag on top of a washing machine; then throwing the suit into a basket, Meg and Deborah walk out the back of the laundrette**

Meg – I told you before; this isn’t a waiting room!

Ashleigh – Sorry; did I leave my scarf in here?

Meg – No! No, I haven’t seen a scarf! Now please just—

Ashleigh – Alright; I’m going!

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

Deborah – So where’s Audrey?

Meg – I don’t know; probably doing something else, I don’t know!

**Deborah exits and Meg walks over to the basket, taking out the suit and sighing with relief**

**In the Restaurant with Jordan preparing a meal. Harry enters**

Harry – Right; well that’s me off!

**Jordan chops the vegetables madly**

Harry – Be careful, you might lose a finger.

**Jordan turns to Harry**

Jordan – I know what I’m doing.

Harry – Jordan, I don’t mean to interfere; but—

Jordan – Don’t then; go away!

Harry – There’s something I wanted to tell you.

Jordan – I’m not interested!

**Jordan’s mobile rings**

Jordan – Look, you don’t even work here; why are you hanging around?

Harry – I’m not an idiot, Jordan; I can tell when you’re upset.

Jordan – And I don’t want your pity.

Harry – Good! Because that wasn’t pity; it was a concern.

Jordan – That too.

Harry – I thought we were friends? And friends are there for each other.

Jordan – Scrub Pity; insert gloating.

**Jordan picks up his mobile from the side and puts it to his ear, walking into the office**

Jordan – What?

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** I don’t want to argue with you about this, Jordan! Imane’s on her way to see you now!

Jordan – What?!

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** I need you to back me up, alright?

Jordan – Surely you’ve not been lying again, Mum?

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** I haven’t been lying at all, Jordan; I’ve been telling her the truth! I said that the one thing which you bring the two of you together; like a proper couple, is to have a baby!

Jordan – You said WHAT?!

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** Do you really want to throw this relationship away without even giving it a chance?

Jordan – You should know that there are certain things you should do before you have a baby, Mum!

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** You need to back me up on this, alright?!

Jordan – What am I supposed to say to her then?

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** That you want to postpone having children until you’ve built up the business.

Jordan – And that’s the reason why we were arguing?!

Liz – **\*On the phone\*** Promise me, Jordan; she’ll be with you any minute now!

Jordan – I’m not promising anything.

**Jordan hangs up and slams the phone on the desk, turning to Harry; who enters the Office**

Jordan – Don’t bother; just don’t!

Harry – The last thing I’d ever do is gloat. I can’t just suddenly stop caring about you.

Jordan – Yeah; I know exactly what you’re going to say.

Harry – You have a chance here!

Jordan – A chance of what?!

Harry – Facing up; telling the truth!

Jordan – I beg your pardon?

Harry – You know in your Heart that this relationship is never going to work; the longer you leave it, the harder it’s going to get! Put yourself out of your misery, Jordan; just tell her.

Jordan - No.

Harry – You’re waiting for a miracle that is never going to happen! Your miracle is that you’re going to wake up one morning and suddenly you’ll be straight again!

Jordan – We’ll see then, won’t we?

**Imane enters**

Imane – Hello, Jordan!

**Jordan turns to Imane nervously, sighing**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen, Audrey and Deborah enter**

Audrey – That doesn’t sound like Alice to me, dear!

Deborah – How did Izzy end up in the bin, then?

Audrey – Well what did Isobel say about it?

Deborah – Nothing; because she’s refusing to grass on Alice! But it doesn’t mean that Alice didn’t do it!

Audrey – Well, I don’t believe it! Alice; she’s a kind girl, she’s a gentle girl!

Deborah – Then how do explain the missing dress?

Audrey – What missing dress?

Deborah – Izzy’s bridesmaids dress; Derek saw Alice stuffing it into her bag!

Audrey – That won’t be the first time Derek has told a lie! Have a word with Isobel, please, Deborah.

**Ryan and David enter**

Deborah – No, I won’t have a word with her; I want her to own up, if you don’t speak to her about it, then I will!

Ryan – Audrey, this is David; Izzy’s Uncle!

Audrey – I don’t allow strangers in my house, Ryan!

Deborah – Audrey, listen; I want that bridesmaids dress back as soon as possible, alright?!

**Deborah exits**

David – It’s nice to meet you, Audrey—I guess!

Audrey – Now that the stress has gone; would you like a cup of tea?

**Audrey smiles at David and David smiles back, laughing slightly**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Harry. Imane and Jordan are also in the room, facing each other**

Imane – Jordan, can I speak to you, please?

Jordan – Yeah, sure!

Harry – I’ll leave you to it, then?

**Harry exits**

Jordan – What’s up, Imane?

Imane – Why do you and your Mum keep lying to me like I’m some sort of idiot?

Jordan – I don’t think that at all.

Imane – So, what were you two arguing about earlier?

Jordan – Can’t we have this conversation some other time? I’m supposed to be working!

Imane – First off; she comes up with some nonsense about you wanting to start you own business; when she realises that I don’t believe her she completely changes the story! But now, she’s talking about you not wanting a child in your life?

Jordan – In a way; yes!

Imane – You’re lying. I know what this is about; I’m not blind!

Jordan – Do you?

Imane – Why don’t you just say it?!

Jordan – Say what?

Imane – That you don’t find me attractive one bit.

Jordan – What?!

Imane – It’s not even worth pretending, Jordan; I’m not stupid! You think I don’t notice that you flinch whenever I walk in the room! Well get this; not everyone thinks the way that you do. Not everyone’s like you.

**Imane has tears in her eyes, looking at Jordan**

Imane – When I tried to speak to you the other day; I was trying to tell you that I kissed another man.

Jordan – What?

Imane – And he certainly didn’t flinch.

**Jordan has tears in his eyes**

Jordan – Who was it?

Imane – I’m not going to say.

Jordan – You will say! Who?!

Imane – Luke.

Jordan – I’m gonna kill him.

Imane – I DON’T EVEN LIKE HIM! But he showed me trust! He said nice things to me! I hate myself for it!

**Imane bursts into tears and Jordan hugs her sadly as she cries**

**In the Marketplace with Ashleigh and Jasmine stood at the clothes stall**

Jasmine – Right, we need to get more stock in; I’ll go and get some more later.

**Mr Woods enters, walking over to the Stall**

Mr Woods – You’re a very lucky girl!

Jasmine – And you’re a very boring little man.

Mr Woods – This used to be a free country; if someone was a nutter, you could call them one!

Jasmine – What are you talking about?

Mr Woods – The only reason you’re here is because that stuck-up tart from the council interrupted me!

Jasmine – What stuck-up tart from the council?

Mr Woods – Listen, Jones; you can tell your Sister to take her Council where the Sun doesn’t shine!

**Mr Woods exits. Ashleigh and Jasmine look at each other and start to laugh**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Luke sat down on the sofa on his mobile**

Luke – Didn’t you get my text? I just wanted to know why you haven’t been in touch; that’s all! Yeah, I miss you too. It’s not so bad being with Sasha and Amy, but Lauren—she’s got it in for me; every time I do anything it’s never good enough!

**Lauren enters, standing at the door**

Luke – And I got accused of taking money from the till the other day, and—

**Lauren walks into the room and Luke hangs up, putting the mobile on the table in front of him**

Lauren – And who was that?

Luke – So I’m not even allowed to speak to my own Mum now?

Lauren – SASHA, AMY; IN HERE NOW!

**Lauren looks at Luke madly**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Imane and Jordan**

Jordan – Look, I know I’ve let you down—I know I have, but it has nothing to do with you; not being attractive, you’re incredible!

Imane – So if it was about not wanting a child; why didn’t you just say?

Jordan – It’s not that!

Imane – So what is it about then?

Jordan – I’m nervous. I’m a man; I’m supposed to know what to do; only I don’t! I’m terrified of disappointing you.

**Jordan holds Imane’s hand and they kiss**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Amy. Luke enters carrying a suitcase**

Amy – Luke, listen; I’ve already told Lauren that she doesn’t make the decisions around here anymore; I do! So unpack your bag; you’re staying!

Luke – That was the last straw, Amy; I know when I’m not welcome!

**Sasha enters**

Sasha – There’s no need to run away, OK? We can try talking to her again—

Luke – I can’t even talk to my own Mum without being—

Amy – Lauren’s just worried about what she’s capable of doing to you!

Luke – I can’t live like this, Amy!

**Luke exits, walking into the living room; where Lauren is, sat on the sofa**

Luke – I’m sorry it didn’t work out; here are my keys.

**Luke takes out a set of keys from his pocket and places them on the armchair of the sofa and walks out to the landing, Amy and Sasha walk out the kitchen to the landing**

Amy – Will you stay in touch?

Luke – Maybe.

**Luke exits, walking downstairs, dragging his suitcase**

**In the reception, Imane and Jordan walk out the Restaurant**

Imane – So, we agreed; there’s nothing to prove, no pressure; we’ll just take our time! We’ll start a family soon, Jordan.

Jordan – Why do you want to build a family so quickly?

Imane – Because I love you.

Jordan – I’ll be out for another hour, so—I should be free at lunch! I’ll make it back to the flat then.

Imane – Alright.

Jordan – What do you think?

Imane – Listen, you don’t have to—

Jordan – Maybe a baby will bring us closer? What do you reckon?

**Imane smiles at Jordan. Luke walks out the Dirty Duck Pub, carrying his suitcase and Jordan looks at him**

Imane – Jordan, please don’t—!

Jordan – I need to talk to him.

**Jordan walks over to Luke**

Luke – What’s the problem?

Jordan – I understand that you came over onto my fiancée?

Luke – I’ve got to go, alright?

Jordan – Not until we’ve got this sorted!

Luke – I’m really not in the mood!

Jordan – Well, I am!

Luke – I had a drink or two; I don’t know what to say! She’s attractive; I wouldn’t just let it go. So come on then, hit me then.

Jordan – You keep your filthy hands off her, alright?!

Luke – Listen mate, I’m off! Neither you or her is ever going to see me again; so cheer up, yeah?

**Luke exits, walking out the Hotel Doors, Jordan walks over to Imane**

Imane – What did you say to him?

Jordan – Forget the hour’s time; let’s get back to the flat now, yeah?

Imane – Jordan—

**Jordan kisses Imane**

Jordan – Just come on, yeah?

**Imane looks at Jordan and sighs, Jordan grabs hold of her hand, pulling her up the stairs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Derek and Jamie stood at the Bar**

Derek – Are you gonna go to Izzy’s community party later?

Jamie – No; I can’t be bothered to be honest.

Derek – I might use the normal excuse and turn up a bit late! Listen, that conversation we had earlier; in the cafe—

Jamie – I don’t want people finding out about it, Derek.

Derek – I think she’s winding you up.

Jamie – But why? Who jokes about murdering someone?

Derek – I have; plenty of times.

**Derek sips his pint of beer and Jamie looks at him and sighs**

**In Audrey’s living room with David, Audrey and Ryan sat on the sofa**

David – *“Murder?!”*

Audrey – Didn’t Ryan mention it?

Ryan – It doesn’t exactly make a great conversation, does it?

David – So they’ve not found who committed it or anything?

Audrey – There’s a lot of malicious tongues around this Hotel; I’m not one to gossip, but the word is—

Ryan – Audrey, I don’t think David wants to hear about this; It’s not right accusing people when you don’t even know yourself!

Audrey – Who’s accusing people?! I’m not accusing; I’m just passing on what I’ve heard! You know I’m quite sensitive, Ryan—Oh, has Ryan told you about his wife having a baby?!

David – *“Baby?!”*

Audrey – He’s going to become a Father!

David – That’s cool!

Audrey – Not that I condone—You know what, but you and Jasmine are renewing your vows soon, aren’t you, Ryan? And anyway, I’m sure that he would make a proud father! Come with me, David; I’ll show you around the flat, as I know sitting around in this room is a bore!

**Audrey stands and exits, David follows her, exiting and Ryan puts his hand on his head, sighing**

**In the Restaurant Office with Liz and Sean**

Sean – *“Baby?!”*  Don’t you think it’s a bit too early for them to have a baby?

Liz – I had a message from Jordan not to disturb them for a couple of hours!

Sean – Did they announce it or something?

Liz – No, of course not! They’ve a young couple, aren’t they? They’re at home alone, and we should respect their decision!

Sean – So you didn’t actually suggest it to them?

Liz – No! Wouldn’t it be nice though; to have a little play mate for our little one?

**Sean feels Liz’s belly and Liz kisses Sean**

Liz – Everything’s going to be fine now; I know it.

Sean – I didn’t ask if things would be alright, did I?

Liz – No, it’s just a mother picks up on these things! But it’s all going to be alright!

**Liz smiles at Sean**

**In Liz’s living room with Jordan stood up, Imane enters**

Imane – Don’t go yet, Jordan.

Jordan – I’m sorry; I’ve still got stuff to do back at the unit!

Imane – We’re a proper couple now, right? I’m so happy, Jordan.

Jordan – Who knows? Nine months from now; we might be a family too.

**Jordan kisses Imane**

Jordan – I’ll see you later.

**Jordan exits and Imane smiles, picking up her handbag and taking out a packet of tablets; six tablets are gone and she looks up and sighs sadly**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with David and Oliver. Sarah and Elliot enter and David and Elliot shake hands**

David – You must be Elliot!  
Elliot – Oliver’s been telling of what a hero you are!

David – I didn’t do anything though.

Oliver – Oh, listen to Mr. Modest! Listen, if someone didn’t push that emergency stop button; Izzy would’ve been dead by now!

Sarah – Yeah; I said to David, *“Do you know how weird Izzy is?!”*

Oliver – We shouldn’t joke about things like this, Sarah!

David – Actually; it’s the kind of thing we should joke about, y’know?

**Deborah enters holding five bags**

Deborah – I don’t know why I’ve done this; because she doesn’t deserve this, but—The Cheques in the bank and Izzy’s going to have the community party she actually wants! How is she?

Oliver – Yeah; she’s alright, she’s just in her room watching a DVD!

Deborah – Right, I need volunteers for balloon blowing up duty!

Elliot – You can count me in!

**Deborah passes Elliot a packet of balloons**

Deborah – Good choice, Elliot! You can join him, Oliver!

Oliver – Like I have a choice!

Deborah – What about you, David?

David – I see myself as a more of a Jam Sandwich kind of guy!

Deborah – You can do better than that; I’ll tell you what to do later! And this means that we can have our dinner in the Pub and buy myself a proper wedding dress!

**Deborah screams excitedly and runs into the Corridor, Oliver walks into the corridor, closing the door behind him**

Oliver – How much will the dress be, then?

Deborah – That is such a typical question for a bloke to ask! Not, *“What colour is it?”* No; just, *“How much is it?”* I mean, what does that say about you, Oliver? Sometimes I wonder why I’m marrying you at all!

**Deborah laughs and kisses Oliver**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Harry’s stood behind the Bar and Jordan enters**

Jordan – I did it.

Harry – Sorry?

Jordan – Just now; me and Imane; we did it. It shows how much you know!

Harry – What do you want me to say?

Jordan – And you know what? I didn’t even think of you; I didn’t have to.

Harry – How am I supposed to take that?

Jordan – Have you already forgotten what you said this morning? How it would never work out well; it has! We’re already talking about having a baby. So, we can move on now, can’t we?

Harry – What do you mean?

Jordan – Well you’ve got Michael, I’ve got Imane.

Harry – That’s why I came to speak to you earlier.

Jordan – What?

Harry – Me and Michael have split up.

Jordan – Why?

Harry – Oh come off it, Jordan; I only did it to make you jealous! By any surprise; he was the most irritating man on the planet!

Jordan – I’m sorry.

Harry – Yeah? Well, unless you want an Orange Juice or something; you know where to go, don’t you?

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

**In Audrey’s Corridor with Audrey and Alice**

Alice – I don’t know anything about a bridesmaid dress; I’ve been at school all day!

Audrey – Are you prepared to swear on your Grandmother’s life; on the Hoy Bible too?

Alice – I swear on my Nana Mavis’ life! I swear on the Bible too, Audrey!

Audrey – I don’t think it would be a good idea for you to go to Isobel’s community party because you know what Deborah can be like, can’t you, dear?

**Alice picks up a present**

Alice – Does this mean I can keep her present?

**Audrey looks at Alice, sighing**

**In the Community Centre with Joe, Timmy, Sarah and Alice; amongst people, sat round in a circle as music plays, passing a parcel, Elliot enters and sits down next to Sarah, sighing. Deborah’s stood up by the buffet table watching, looking bored; she stops the music and someone throws the parcel to Izzy. Sophs is sat down on a buffet table and Bronwyn walks over to her holding a plate with Biscuits**

Sophs – Look, can I go yet?

Bronwyn – They’ve only just started the party, Sophs!

**Sophs sighs, with Jamie and David**

David – So, come on, Jamie; you as an ex-copper; who did the crime?

Jamie – No comment.

David – Oh, come on! If you ask me—

**David points at Sophs**

David – She looks mysterious.

Jamie – I’m not blaming anyone, David.

David – She got Oliver locked up; that’s what Deborah told me!

Jamie – Have you and your Mum been invited to the wedding?

David – Not Mum; no. If I was going to mention it to Deborah; how do you think she’d react?

Jamie – I’m not sure.

**Jamie smiles at David slightly; Joe stands from the circle and walks over to Deborah**

Joe – Where’s Eloise? I’m bored!

Deborah – You’re bored? What about me and Oliver? We’re doing this for Izzy; just like your Nana Mavis and Eloise did for you when you wanted a party! So you just sit back down and have fun, alright?

**Joe sits back down around the circle and Deborah laughs slightly**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Audrey putting her laundry into a bag**

Audrey – Did you have P.E today, dear?

**Audrey walks into the living room; where Alice is drawing on a board, she walks back into the corridor and takes Alice’s P.E clothes from her P.E kit; she then takes out a bridesmaids dress and looks at it in shock**

**In the Community Centre, David’s sat down on the stairs and Deborah walks over to him, sitting down next to him**

Deborah – What made you come here, then?

David – It’s just like I said; I was—

Deborah – David.

David – What?

Deborah – I know you’re lying. You can tell me, y’know? Mum sent you, didn’t she?

David – You’re kidding, right? If she knew I came here to see you; she’d go mental!

Deborah – What then? Has she sent you to get an invite or—?

David – Deborah, can’t you just phone her and say that you’re sorry?

Deborah – *“Sorry?!”* What for?

David – I don’t know the whole story on what’s gone on between you and her, but—

Deborah – So you think what happened; it had nothing to do with her? She should’ve been looking out for me.

David – But I don’t know the rights or the wrongs—!

Deborah – Well I’ll tell you the rights and the wrongs; she’s wrong, I’m right! When she’s ready to admit that she can phone me herself; until then she can just rot.

**Deborah stands, walking over to the buffet table**

**In Liz’s Corridor; Liz and Sean enter**

Liz – Can you hear anything?

Sean – Whose flat is this exactly? Is it ours or—?

Liz – Hello?!

Imane – **\*From the living room\*** In here!

**They walk into the living room; where Imane is, sat on the sofa**

Liz – Isn’t Jordan around?

Imane – No; he’s just popped out!

Liz – Oh—! Is everything alright?

Imane – Yeah; fine!

Liz – Great! Well, I’ll go and put the kettle on then!

**Liz exits, walking into the corridor**

**In Izzy’s Corridor with Ryan and Derek facing Deborah**

Deborah – You’ve missing half the party; we’re just about to cut the cake!

Derek – Yeah; sorry about the delay!

**They walk into the living room; where Jasmine, Ashleigh, Sophs, Bronwyn, Sarah, Elliot, David and Izzy are; Izzy’s stood by a Cake with lighted candles**

Deborah – Come on; make a special community wish, Izzy!

**Izzy blows the candles on the cake and everyone cheers but Sophs. Jamie enters and Sophs walks over to him**

Sophs – Any progress with the enquire you sent to your sergeant?

Jamie – You’re the third person today I’m getting questions about that from; and I’m getting sick of it!

**Jasmine stands and walks into the corridor. Izzy and Jamie walk out the living room and into the Kitchen, Ryan walks out the living room, closing the door behind him and faces Jasmine**

Ryan – So, how are my favourite two people in the world?

**Ryan puts his hands on Jasmine’s belly and Jasmine laughs slightly**

Ryan – What’s wrong?

Jasmine – I don’t know; I’m just I’m so happy!

Ryan – Come here.

**They kiss. In the Kitchen with Izzy and Jamie; Jamie puts a plaster on his finger**

Izzy – Shouldn’t you wash your hands?

Jamie – It’s only a little cut!

Izzy – You should always wash your hands really carefully when you have a cut; just like Ryan had a cut on his hand in July!

Jamie – What are you talking about?

Izzy – On the night Alex died; Ryan had blood on his hands, I saw him!

**Jamie looks at Ryan and Jasmine kissing in the corridor and looks at Ryan 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 18 MORE DAYS TO GO FOR THE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Meg - pleme**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Mr. Woods**