**Episode 129**

**In the Marketplace with Ryan and Jasmine walking holding hands**

Jasmine – We’re still here, then?

Ryan – Yeah; we seem to be.

Jasmine – This is where you live; this is where we work!

**Ryan and Jasmine walk past Maddison’s car, exiting; where Maddison and Haydon are sat down**

Maddison – I mean; what am I? Some modest or something? If I’ve got a hunch, y’know? I have spent twenty years building a career on hunches; Courtney’s as quick as they come! Dear God; just because I don’t get enough drunk with the lads and pretend to laugh at their stupid jokes anymore doesn’t mean I need the case to be taken away from me already! The First rule of detection is time.

**Maddison looks back at the Hotel out of the Marketplace**

Maddison – It’s not what they say which gives them away, is it? It’s what they don’t say, and that takes time!

**Maddison puts a CD into the radio and presses, *“PLAY”***

**In Ryan’s living room with Amanda sat down on the sofa, Ryan and Jasmine are stood at the doorway**

Amanda – *“Grandma...”*

**Ryan and Jasmine walk into the living room**

Amanda – She can call me Grandma, can’t she?

**Ryan and Jasmine sit down on a separate sofa to Amanda**

Amanda – I mean; I always thought myself as a *“Nana”* anyway! Was she pleased, Ryan? I bet your Mum was very pleased, wasn’t she?

Ryan – Yeah; she was!

Amanda – We should invite her over and plan a—Plan?!

Jasmine – What?

Amanda – Yes, Jasmine; dinner, lunch or a cup of tea and a biscuit? I mean, if me and Ryan’s mother don’t co-ordinate little person in there’s going to get tons of cardigans from me! Ashleigh ate before the cinema, I think; I’ll just go and put the potatoes on!

**Amanda stands and exits, walking into the corridor**

Ryan – I think we should tell her.

Jasmine – You’re joking, aren’t you? Give her anymore good news and she’ll explode!

Ryan – These things come out, Jas; you know they do.

Jasmine – No they don’t; not unless you want them to!

Ryan – I’ve got flashbacks of July looping around in my head.

Jasmine – Ryan—

Ryan – Alex’s face; Alex found dead. I don’t know how long I can keep this going.

Jasmine – Well for the rest of our lives; we don’t have a choice, do we? But our little family; it’s the most important thing, OK? You need to forget about Alex, and you need to take care of us forever.

Ryan – Yeah; forever.

Jasmine – Alright, get over to the Car Lot and kick-start your cash; I need chocolate.

**Jasmine laughs slightly and Ryan stands and exits**

**Outside the Hotel Haydon parks Maddison’s Car in the Car Park and Maddison looks at the outside of the Dirty Duck Pub**

Maddison – So besides Courtney; who else could’ve done it?

**Haydon gets out a notepad and flicks through it**

Haydon – Lauren.

Maddison – Painted Doll; she’s certainly got a motive.

Haydon – Sasha and Amy.

Maddison – Pinky and Perky? Pinch one; the other one squeals.

Haydon – Oliver Holmes.

Maddison – He was born a wimp; he’s as guilty as his natural looks.

Haydon – Imane’s a suspect, that Sophie girl is; so is Jamie, he’s asked more questions than what he’s answered! The fact is that all of the statements given; they all hold up.

Maddison – If you don’t get the answers you want, what do you do? Ask people questions.

Haydon – Statements? Maddison, my shift ends in fifteen minutes!

Maddison – Secrets, Haydon; we’ve all got them; like the girl you keep under my seat! One of them is lying; ONE of them SHOT Alexander’s head in cold blood in July and they think that they’ve got away with it! There’s one thing I can’t stand, Haydon; someone taking arise.

**Maddison looks at the Hotel madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat on the sofa; Deborah and David are stood at the door and they’ve watching Joe, Izzy and Timmy putting cucumbers on Oliver’s face; they’re all sat on the sofa. Oliver takes the cucumbers off his face, waking up**

Oliver – What are you doing?!

Izzy – We were practicing for our Salon!

Oliver – I thought I was going blind!

David – It isn’t face paste that makes you go blind, Oliver!

Izzy – I can do massages as well; you can borrow my dance mat if you like!

Deborah – No, it’s not going to be one of them nights; I’m sorry, Izzy! We’re just having a few girls coming round here, a bit of pampering and a glass of punch!

David – Sounds more like a rest home than a Hen Night! I mean come on, Sis; what happened to the stripper, y’know; and where you’re so drunk that you can’t see straight?

Oliver – Are you up for the Stag next week, David?

David – Yeah; sure!

Deborah – What?

Oliver – Nothing; It’s just going to be a quiet one!

Deborah – Mavis has just come out of Hospital; I can do classy, can’t I?

Sarah – Yeah, of course you can!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Izzy run to the corridor, exiting**

Deborah – Anyway, here comes the party!

**Deborah walks into the corridor and Donna’s stood at the door behind Izzy**

Deborah – Donna!

**Deborah and Donna hug, in the living room with Sarah, Oliver and David; Timmy and Joe run out to the Corridor**

David – The time you’re doing nothing is when you’re so drunk that—

**David pours a whole glass of Vodka into the Punch Bowl and Oliver and Sarah watch David watch him pouring the Vodka in the punch bowl in shock**

**In the Car Lot office with Derek and Ryan sat down at their desks; Derek’s looking at some paperwork and Ryan’s on the laptop. Jamie enters, closing the door behind him**

Derek – It’s good to see you again PC Plod.

Jamie – I got a call over the weekend; it’s about Alex.

Derek – It’s always about Alex now, isn’t it?

Jamie – I just want to ask Ryan a few questions, that’s all.

Derek – No Jamie, alright? No! I know Sasha’s your girlfriend, but whatever it is; we can’t help you, alright? We don’t know; because we weren’t there! None of us—None of us were there! So give your gob a rest alright? Go home!

Jamie – So why did you have blood on your hands the night Alex died, Ryan?

**Derek looks at Jamie in shock**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah, Donna, Deborah and David sat on the sofas; David’s mixing the Punch**

Deborah – Well, it all sounds—

David – Boring.

Deborah – No, I was going to say, *“All lovely and grown-up!”*

Donna – Yeah; it is! It’s—Manchester’s great, and there’s a promotion going on in the children’s ward at work; I was telling Mum about it!

Deborah – Oh, lovely(!) Great(!)

Donna – I’m sure she’d come to the wedding, y’know? I could try talking to her?

David – Yeah; we were both thinking maybe—?

Deborah – Oh, so, *“We were both thinking,”* were we; Physic or going behind my back?

Donna – We’re just helping out, Deborah!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Deborah exits**

Deborah – **\*From the corridor\*** Come on, kids; that’ll be Eloise coming to pick you up!

**David stands**

David – Right, I’m off!

Donna – See you later.

**David walks to the door and Deborah enters**

David – Oh, and by the way, Deborah; be a good girl, and no trying it on with anyone!

**Deborah laughs and David exits**

**In the Car Lot Office with Jamie looking at Ryan sat down at his desk, Derek’s sat at his desk near Ryan**

Derek – Give it a rest, will you?

**Derek stands**

Derek – He’s young; he still believes in the tooth-fairy!

**Derek closes the blinds**

Jamie – He had blood on his hands and she saw him washing them, and I want to know why.

Ryan – I can’t even remember that night—!

Derek – Right, who told you this then; Joe, Timmy, Alice?! So just because some little kid sees him washing his hands you blame him for going down to the Pub to murder Alex for no reason?!

Jamie – Alright—!

Derek – You don’t go around pointing a finger, alright?! Just because you’re so desperate to get Sasha out the frame doesn’t mean you can blame Ryan! Do you really think he—

**Derek looks at Ryan’s desk; and Ryan’s gone and the back doors open, Jamie laughs slightly; slamming the back door, turning to Derek**

Jamie – And you’re telling that that doesn’t make him a suspect?

Derek – I bet you still get dressed up in your old uniform, don’t you?

Jamie – Ryan’s legged it!

Derek – Yeah, so what?! I’m sure there’s a reasonable explanation!

Jamie – Oh yeah? Like what?!

Derek – You; doing his head in!

**Maddison and Haydon enter and Derek turns to them, Jamie looks at them both, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy stood behind the Bar, passing a bottle of vodka to Court; who’s stood at the Bar with Rach**

Amy – A party is still a party even if it’s with Deborah!

Rach – I might just stay here and do my shift.

Court – Yeah; or you could go back to your flat and do nothing all night?

**Rach sighs and exits; Court follows her, exiting. Amy walks over to Liam and Jason; stood at the Bar**

Amy – You two aren’t even buying are you? You’re just using up my valuable oxygen!

Jason – Beauty and a proper business Brain! Come on, Liam; let’s order a drink or two. Two of your finest Tap Water please; a splash of lime and if you ever want to know how it rolls with the youth; me and you; we should hook up, yeah?

**Jason places some money on the Bar**

Amy – What the hell is he doing; is he trying to get a babysitter or is he trying to pull me?

Jason – No! No; I’m talking about this place, man! It’s a proper goldmine here, and for a small feed, I could steal you away; raise your vibe, man! My peoples will come here from all over!

Amy – What?

Jason – Murder! X marks the spot, nah? Cos we’re talkin’ some serious gate money!

Amy – Is that right?

Liam – Jason, do you want to get us kicked out or something?

**Amy laughs slightly, looking at Liam and Jason**

**In Izzy’s corridor, Deborah opens the door and Mavis walks in, followed by Sophs; Mavis sees school bags on the floor**

Mavis – What’s this? Have you got a new doorstep or something?

Deborah – I’m just doing a favour for you and Eloise until you’re fully better; how are you?

Mavis – Oh, I’ve got a wedding to get better for, haven’t I?

**Court and Rach enter**

Court – You’ve got colour in your face now, Mavis! Do you know how many people have been worried about you?

**Liz, Imane, Luna and Lorna enter and they all walk into the kitchen but Mavis, Sophs and Deborah**

Sophs – People paraded actually!

**Deborah glares at Sophs madly**

Sophs – I’m joking!

**Donna enters, walking out one of bedrooms**

Donna – You must be Mavis!

Mavis – Deborah’s told me about you—Donna, is it?

Donna – Yeah, it is!

Sophs – It’s a good job the little kids aren’t here; they make my ears bleed.

Court – Is Sophs seriously staying with you?

**Audrey, Eloise, Meg and Judy enter**

Deborah – What’s Audrey doing here?

Court – What’s wrong with Audrey?

Deborah – I’m missing a Bridesmaids Dress thanks to your little angel Alice, Mavis; and Audrey’s no help at all!

Audrey – I’m not staying for long anyway; I’m just welcoming the newcomer Donna to the Hotel, dear!

**Sarah enters, walking out the living room**

Sarah – Aright girls, welcome to Deborah’s final and last Hen Night; put your handbags in the bedroom, massages in the kitchen, face pastes, nails and punch are in the living room!

Deborah – Anyway come on hens; get your dressing gowns and kits on!

**Everyone walks into the living room, exiting but Donna and Audrey**

Donna – Why don’t you stay? I could get to know you, Audrey; you seem nice!

Audrey – I couldn’t stay; even if I wanted to because I’ve got to see to Ted’s Veruca! You can pop round tonight if you like though, Donna.

Donna – Thanks, Audrey!

**Donna smiles at Audrey and walks into the living room, exiting. Audrey lifts up her coat and Izzy’s Bridesmaids dress slides out, she tucks it under the school bags and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In the Car Lot with Derek sat at his desk; Jamie’s sat at Ryan’s and Maddison and Haydon are by them**

Jamie – I’ve already done my statement.

Maddison – Has something happened last week to turn you timid?

Jamie – Have you got any new information that justifies dragging me in; in the middle of the night?

Maddison – I would strongly advise you to reconsider your statement.

Jamie – Your shaking trees, aren’t you?

Maddison – There’s nothing bent about the way I conduct my enquiries, Jamie.

**Jamie stands, looking at Maddison**

Jamie – Let’s see what falls out the tree, shall we?

Maddison – Thank you for your time; it has been noted. I’ll be in touch.

**Maddison and Haydon exit, Derek stands, looking at Jamie**

Derek – What’s got her eyes set on you, then?

**Jamie walks over to the door and turns to Derek, putting his finger on his lip. Maddison and Haydon are behind the door; Maddison’s got her ear against the door**

Maddison – Come on then, what are we waiting for?

**Maddison and Haydon exit, walking round the corner. Jamie opens the door and steps out, followed by Derek, closing the door behind him**

**In Izzy’s living room with Meg, Eloise, Rach, Judy, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Imane, Sarah, Court, Luna and Deborah sat around the room; floor and sofas, Donna’s stood at the door filming them**

Deborah – You just have to lay back and relax; I mean it is a medical fact if you tense up, it just makes the whole thing worse!

**Sarah stands and exits**

Luna – Well it’s just about choosing someone who knows what they’re doing, isn’t it?

Liz – Let’s just face the facts; it’s highly unpleasant; start to finish!

Donna – I reckon it’s all in the wrist actually!

Liz – Any woman who says that she doesn’t mind it is lying!

Deborah – Well I remember my first time; as soon as it started I jumped off that bed and I was belting around that room screaming.

**Judy snores loudly**

Judy – Yeah— Yeah, Barbie, I’m here.

Deborah – I was; if someone called me to the door, I’d be up the high street with half an eyebrow and my legs still hanging out!

**Judy wakes up, taking cucumbers off her eyes, Imane enters**

Judy – Are we still talking about waxing or—? I want another drink! Mavis—?

Sophs – No, she’s alright; the Doctor’s orders!

Mavis – Yeah; I’m fine thanks, Judy.

Liz – How’s Jordan, Imane?

Imane – He’s fine; Thanks? How’s Sean?

Meg – My Mum used to say, *“God made us hairy; that’s what he wanted to look like!”* I spent all my fourth year at school like a yeti with clothes on!

Judy – You don’t look like a yeti with clothes on, Meg.

Meg – No, but I stopped listening when I came home early one day and found my Mum with bleach on her bum and shaving her mini-moustache!

**They all laugh and Meg looks around puzzled**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Oliver, David and Joe are playing darts; Joe looks bored. Liam and Jason are stood at the Bar**

Jason – How long are you gonna be upset for, bruv?

Liam – Dunno.

Jason – Gemma’s gone, alright? No texts from her either, man! Oh come on, man; you’ve got to get back in the saddle; the confidence, right? It comes to you from the inside!

Liam – No.

Jason – What are you playing about, bruv?!

Liam – I’m not scared!

Jason – Are you sure?

Liam – I’m not scared.

Jason – So prove it! Cos this; and I’m talking about this; is total care in the community, bruv! It’s either this or home!

**Liam looks at Jason and sighs**

**In Izzy’s living room with Eloise, Meg, Rach, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Deborah, Judy, Imane, Lorna, Court, Donna and Sarah**

Deborah – Oh bless him; Oliver, he hasn’t got any idea; I tell you, all this effort I put in waxing and I guarantee you on our wedding day, right; he’s just going to think that I am naturally—

Meg – Plucked?

**They all laugh but Meg**

Mavis – Men; eh?

Imane – What—? No! No! No! Shush, yeah? Shush! What do men and clouds have in common?!

Lorna – Imane; I’ve already heard this one and it’s really not funny.

Imane – Shush! Occasionally, right? They bob off and you have a really nice day!

**Deborah, Imane and Court laugh and Lorna looks at them, sighing**

Sophs – It is all an investment though, isn’t it; Maintenance?

Court – It’s a shame yours didn’t pay off then, isn’t it?

Meg – Lorna, do you want a—?

Lorna – No thanks.

Eloise – Well, I think it’s really healthy in a relationship; being a mystery! The odd little secret; we’ve all got them, haven’t we?

Donna – Yeah, we do.

Deborah – What’s yours then, Eloise?

Sophs – Yeah, come on; share with the group!

Eloise – No! No; not mine, I didn’t mean me; I haven’t got a secret! It’s just that—Well, men can have them, can’t they?

Deborah – No! Course not; certainly not!

**Rach looks at a picture of Oliver, sadly; then looks at Deborah**

**Outside the Club in town with Ryan sat down on a bench, Derek walks round the corner, takes his mobile out his pocket and puts it to his ear. Ryan’s mobile rings and he declines the call**

**In Izzy’s living room with Eloise, Meg, Rach, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Deborah, Judy, Imane, Lorna, Court, Donna and Sarah; Donna gets the camera out, continuing to record**

Mavis – So, can he look you in the eye?

Eloise – Sometimes, Nan; yes! I don’t even know anymore!

Imane – No! No! No, it’s not the time, is it? It’s what he wears! He doesn’t have a shower, does he? Please tell me he does not have a shower!

Court – Or a stupid jacket?

Mavis – What about aftershave? Aftershaves such a giveaway!

Eloise – I did find a red towel before I left Croydon! You don’t think that means anything, does it?

Liz – You’ve got to jump on him the next time you see him!

Donna – Well that’s one way of keeping him in check, isn’t it?

Liz – The first sniff of another woman; is that you have to let him know you’re onto him!

Eloise – I’m not onto him!

Imane – But your foot down with a firm hand, Eloise!

Judy – No; why are you going to fix something if it isn’t broke?

Imane – And if it is broke—Broken—Then just ignore it!

Liz – Yeah; you might find that that’s actually quite a good philosophy.

Judy – What do you mean that it is that I might find a good philosophy?

Liz – What the hell are you trying to say, Judy?

Judy – No; what are you saying?! Listen, Elizabeth; me and Rick are as solid as an onion! Since 1988!

Meg – I don’t think it really matters; as long as you love each other! I mean, y’know; if it’s truth, then it doesn’t matter, does it?

Lorna – Are you for real?!

Eloise – I think he’s probably just doing an evening class; language, or—

Court – Yeah; because you’d really go for a teacher, wouldn’t you, Eloise?

Judy – Yeah; because learning another language is fun(!)

Deborah – No; she’s right!

Eloise – Who is?

Deborah – Well look at me and Oliver; I mean I’m not saying that I’m a slapper or anything; but all the men— All the other men! The romantic; like not in your stomach romance thing, y’know? But at the end of the day; I’m here, I’m back here where I started with a fiancée, aren’t I? Because he is my soul mate!

Eloise – Yeah; you didn’t have a better offer, did you?

Rach – Oliver’s just your way of replacing Izzy’s Dad really, isn’t he? I mean come on, Deborah; I can see it right through you! Izzy’s Dad was your one true love; he was your soul mate, wasn’t he?

Deborah – Yeah; I fell in love with Izzy’s Dad the first time I saw him. He was gorgeous; I showed you some photos of him once didn’t I, Sarah? He had it all; Paul. He was handsome, clever, funny—Yep. He was the best thing that ever happened to me!

**Deborah smiles at Rach, sipping her drink**

**In the town with Derek sat down on a bench next to Ryan**

Ryan – My life’s good; me and Jasmine; we’ve finally got things sorted.

Derek – Yeah; I’m chuffed for you, Ryan; you’ve got a kid on the way! You and Jasmine; you’re meant to be, aren’t you?

Ryan – Yeah.

**Ryan stands and walks along the town, Derek follows him**

Derek – So, you’re just going to stay out here; in the dark?

Ryan – Because you weren’t the only bloke to take his midlife crises out were you, Derek?

**Derek continues to follow Ryan; glaring at him**

**In Izzy’s living room with Eloise, Meg, Rach, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Deborah, Judy, Imane, Lorna, Court, Donna and Sarah. There’s knocking at the door and Deborah stands, exiting; she sits down again and Jason enters**

Jason – Ladies and Ladies; this is it, the present from your Brother which he thought you might like, cos a Hen without a stripper is not a Hen Night!

**Jason turns the stereo on and Liam enters, taking his jacket off**

Judy – That’s your son, isn’t it, Liz?

Liz – Yes—Yes, it is.

**Liam takes his top off and stands in front of Deborah; Sarah watches him, smiling and Liz looks at Liam disgusted**

**In the Town with Derek walking after Ryan**

Ryan – At least when she had that feud with you she was well enough to make her own mind up; that’s all I’m saying!

Derek – Yeah; and what does that mean?

Ryan – Well she messed up didn’t she, Derek?! With you she can say that she messed up; you can be her stupid mistake! But no matter what happened between you two; you never pushed her in France, did you? You didn’t really do something like that, right; you NEVER forced her to do it?

**Derek looks at Ryan madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Eloise, Meg, Rach, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Deborah, Judy, Imane, Lorna, Court, Donna and Sarah; Liam’s dancing with no clothes on but his boxers and Jason’s stood at the door**

Court – Come on, Deborah!

**Liam pulls Deborah up and Deborah laughs; Donna’s pulls out the camera; continuing to record**

**In the Town with Derek and Ryan**

Ryan – Her head was all over the place, Derek, and it still—He made her have sex.

**Derek looks at Ryan in shock**

Ryan – He made her. The time I should’ve been there for her, y’know? What kind of a man does that to a woman when she was confused, she was ill— SHE WAS ILL; BUT HE STILL FORCED HER!

Derek – Who did?

**Ryan turns around madly, pointing at the huge poster of Alexander above the Car Lot**

Ryan – IT WAS HIM; IT WAS ALEXANDER!

**Jamie enters, watching Ryan and Derek. Ryan walks past Jamie and Derek watches Ryan exiting in shock**

**In Izzy’s living room with Eloise, Meg, Rach, Liz, Mavis, Sophs, Deborah, Judy, Imane, Lorna, Court, Donna and Sarah; Liam exits and Jason runs into the room, turning the stereo off**

Judy – Same old story, isn’t it? It never lasts long enough!

**Jason exits and Rach shouts out to the corridor**

Rach – You could put your clothes on in Izzy’s room; I’m sure she won’t mind!

Deborah – You should’ve felt his abs!

Judy – There was a time that they would’ve begged me to touch them abs!

**They all laugh and Sarah stands**

Sarah – Yeah; about a century ago!

**Sarah exits**

Meg – I think I’d better get back now!

Eloise – Yeah, me too and Bronwyn will be raiding the fridge I bet!

Deborah – I haven’t felt abs like that for a decade!

Mavis – My Bazil used to say that quantities greater than quality!

Sophs – Let me just get your medicine, yeah?

**Sophs stands and exits**

Court – Sophs does realise that all this little Nurse Nancy isn’t gonna stop people thinking that she murder Alex, doesn’t she?

**Mavis looks at Court madly**

**In Jamie’s living room, Ryan enters, slamming the door open; Jamie and Derek enter**

Jamie – Calm it, yeah? Calm it!

Ryan – IT’S YOUR FAULT, JAMIE; YOU WANTED TO KNOW, DIDN’T YOU?! Have you got any idea what it’s like trying to keep a lid on something this big?!

Jamie – I want to know what exactly happened, Ryan.

**Ryan sits down on the sofa, beginning to cry. Derek sits down next to him, putting his arm around him sadly**

Derek – Ryan?

**Ryan looks at Derek, wiping his tears**

**In Mavis’ flat with Bronwyn sat on the sofa eating a Chocolate Bar watching TV, Eloise enters**

Bronwyn – You said not to wait up! Hormones or Alcohol? Have you puked in the bath or something?

Eloise – I just need to have a cup of tea and a Custard Cream or something.

Bronwyn – What about the truth, then? Your pain; share it, spread the misery!

Eloise – I don’t even know anymore. Now if you don’t mind, there’s something in my shoe—And I think it’s moving.

**Eloise exits, walking into the bathroom**

**In Jamie’s living room with Jamie stood up by the door looking at Ryan and Derek sat on the sofa**

Ryan – It was just after Jasmine came back from the honeymoon, and I was stuck in a wheelchair. I even thought that I got Jasmine pregnant! And on the first scan there it was; I saw the weeks adding up. I don’t cheat, Derek. I didn’t cheat on my ex. It’s just—It’s not just what Alex did; it’s not my baby; it’s his.

**Derek looks at Ryan sadly**

**In Izzy’s Corridor with Judy and Meg looking at Deborah; who’s stood at the door of the living room**

Judy – See you later!

**Judy opens the door and the school bags slide of Izzy’s Bridesmaids dress, Judy and Meg exit, closing the door behind them and Deborah picks up the dress and turns to Donna**

Donna – I’ll tell Audrey you said sorry, shall I?

**Court enters**

Court – Guys have you seen Sarah? We need her to open the champagne!

Donna – No, sorry!

**Court walks into the kitchen, exiting**

Deborah – It was staring at me in the face like Oliver!

**Rach enters, walking out the living room**

Rach – I think you’re a tiny bit drunk, Deborah!

**Rach walks into the kitchen, exiting**

Deborah – I can see him now, *“I do! I do! Oh, I do!”* I’m definitely sticking to him like a rucksack unless I change my mind!

**Deborah begins to laugh, snorting**

Donna – Oh, I love you, Deborah!

Deborah – I am a little tiny bit drunk I guess!

**Deborah walks into the kitchen, exiting and Donna walks into the living room where Imane is putting Mavis’ coat on for her, Donna’s mobile rings**

Mavis – Thanks a lot love; that’s very thoughtful of you! I think Sophie will be back in a minute.

**Mavis exits. In Oliver and Deborah’s bedroom, Liam picks up his shirt and Deborah enters, bumping into him**

**In Jamie’s living room with Jamie placing two drinks on the table, Ryan and Derek are sat on the sofa**

Ryan – She told me—She told me when he took the Pub!

Jamie – Alright, calm down!

Ryan – It was her whole future; and Alex screwed it up! I wasn’t even there; I wasn’t even well enough to look after her! It’s the middle of July, Jasmine’s crying her Heart out; and all you can say is *“Alright,”* Jamie?! IT’S ALRIGHT, IS IT?!

Derek – Course it isn’t.

Ryan – NO! No, it’s not, is it?!

**Ryan looks at Derek, shaking in anger**

**In the hallways with Meg and Judy walking**

Meg – My face has gone all numb! My lips—Oh my god, my lips; I can’t feel them! Look my eyes have gone orange, haven’t they?! They’re like apples!

**Judy looks down the hallway**

Judy – Yeah; you and me both.

Meg – Look at my eyes, look!

**Gemma’s stood in front of Judy**

**In Deborah’s bedroom, Liam’s in bedroom with someone, Liz enters**

Liz – Sorry to disturb you, Deborah; I’m just looking for my—

**Liz picks up her handbag**

Liz – I’ve got to go; early morning and—But thank you for a lovely evening, it was very entertaining!

**Liam looks over the covers and laughs**

Liam – Hi, Mum!

**Liam goes under the covers again and someone with Red Nail Varnish on their toenails is under the bed with him, Liz walks to the door slowly, exiting, closing the door behind her**

**In Jamie’s living room with Jamie and Ryan sat on the sofa, Derek pours some vodka into a glass and passes it to Ryan**

Derek – Yeah, but you didn’t, did you? Ryan didn’t shoot him!

Ryan – I just have to get my mind sorted; it’s like it’s on a loop or something!

Jamie – Did you shoot Alex on the 19th July, Ryan? Yes or No?!

Ryan – All that misery, and there he is; smirking!

**Ryan stands, madly**

Ryan – People would think I wouldn’t even touch him; because I wouldn’t hurt a fly, would I?!

Jamie – Answer the question, will you?!
**Ryan turns to Derek**

Ryan – You wouldn’t take it so easy would you, Derek; if it happened to Amanda? You wouldn’t just let it lie, would you?!

**Ryan sighs, putting his hand on his head**

Ryan – No. No I didn’t hold a gun on the night Alex died; but I don’t know what happened after I left the Pub! He could’ve grabbed the gun himself and shot himself; because y’know what? I wanted to kill him! I wanted to kill him with my bare hands! So, I hit him. I hit him and then the next thing I know; he’s dead.

**Jamie stands, looking at Ryan**

Ryan – And it happened when I was there, Derek. And I’ve got—I’ve got blood on my hands.

**Derek and Jamie look at each other and Ryan looks down nervously**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Meg – pleme**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Jasmine**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**