**Episode 130**

**In the Car Park; Sasha’s asleep on the backseat of a taxi, Elliot knocks on the window and Sasha opens her eyes slightly**

Sasha – Yeah; I’m coming—

**Elliot carries on knocking on the window**

Sasha – I’M COMING!

**Sasha lifts her head up and looks out the window, seeing Elliot, she looks at him puzzled**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Alice sat at the table, she dabs her finger into a glass of water and wipes water down her cheeks**

**In the Car Park, Elliot opens the door of the taxi and Sasha steps out of it**

Elliot – I saw you in here last night; I even tried to get you home! But you went mad when I tried to ring the Pub, and the state you were in; I had no option!

Sasha – Well, thank you, Elliot. I—I appreciate it.

**Sasha begins to walk to the Hotel Doors and Elliot puts his hand in his pocket**

Elliot – Hang on a minute; I—

**Elliot passes Sasha a Bra**

Elliot – I think you’d better have that back.

**Sasha takes the Bra, looking confused; putting it into her handbag**

Elliot – You didn’t have the money last night so you gave me that! You seemed to think it was funny at the time.

Sasha – I’ll try and get some money to give you later, yeah?

Elliot – Alright.

**Sasha walks towards the Hotel Doors; she stops and looks at the huge picture of Alexander above the Car Lot round the Corner; before walking into the Hotel**

**In the Picnic Area with Jasmine and Ryan walking**

Jasmine – Are you even listening to me, Ryan?

Ryan – Yeah—Yeah!

Jasmine – So what am I doing on my day off, then?

Ryan – Stuff for the week, and coming to lunch with me!

Jasmine – Wild Guess!

**Jasmine laughs slightly and they hold hand, walking out the Picnic Area**

**In the cafe with Liz sat down at a table. Deborah’s stood behind the till and Maddison and Haydon enter, walking to the till**

Maddison – Two Teas, please; are you suffering? It’s a good job we don’t fancy a big fry up, isn’t it?

**Deborah rolls her eyes and walks over to the coffee machine, Maddison turns to Haydon**

Maddison – So, we’re clear then? There’s no point in both of us spending the day on paperwork, I want this information followed up as soon as possible; it could be what we’re waiting for!

**Maddison turns to Deborah; who places two mugs of tea on the till**

**In Judy’s living room with Meg sat down on the sofa**

Meg – Thanks for letting me stay for the night, Judy; it was nice of you!

**Judy enters, looking tired**

Judy – I didn’t.

**Gemma enters, walking out the kitchen carrying a tray of bacon and eggs**

Gemma – Are you sure you don’t want any eggs?

**Judy blanks Gemma, sitting down on a sofa separate to Meg. Gemma laughs and sits down next to Judy, beginning to eat**

Judy – I’ll ring your Mum in a minute when the room stops spinning.

Gemma – I wouldn’t waste your time.

Judy – Look, Karen may not be the Mother of the Year; but she will be worried about you.

Gemma – No she won’t, and you’re not in the Top Parents either!

Meg – That’s nice, isn’t it? After she gave you a bed to sleep in for the night!

Judy – Yeah; it’s ungrateful really, isn’t it? Just like it’s mother.

Meg – It was just for the night, wasn’t it? I mean, I don’t think many people would want you around here anyway!

Gemma – Who said I was staying here? And I’m nothing like my Mum, thanks.

**Gemma looks at Judy madly, before continuing to eat her breakfast**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Alice sat at the table; Audrey’s stood by her and she puts her hand on Alice’s forehead**

Audrey – Oh, yes! You do feel a bit clammy.

Alice – I’m hot and cold, Audrey!

Audrey – Perhaps I’d better call a Doctor?

Alice – Can’t I just lay on the sofa for a bit, Audrey?

Audrey – Oh, alright! I mean I’ll only be gone for a few hours at the laundrette. I called Donna to come round until I get back! Now, come on; come and get warm, and don’t bother Ted!

**Alice stands, walking into the corridor with a smirk on her face**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren sat down at the table; looking through a box saying, *“ALEX’S POSSESSINS”* she picks up a trophy and looks at it. Sasha enters, holding her head**

Sasha – I just gave Elliot my bra.

**Sasha walks over to the cupboard; getting out a packet of paracetamols**

Lauren – What?

Sasha – What’s in the box?

Lauren – It’s Alex’s; they sent it over from the Car Lot a couple of weeks ago.

Sasha – And how long have you been staring at it?

Lauren – Does it matter?

Sasha – Look at the state of us. Look at the state of us! He is still doing it, don’t you see it?! He is still controlling us!

**Amy enters**

Sasha – Well; not anymore! Do you know what? From today no more drinking, and no more Alexander!

**Amy exits**

Lauren – Yeah; if it was that simple.

Sasha – It is that simple; you’re the head of this Pub, aren’t you? It’s about time you started remembering that! Staring from now; we’re going to have a proper dinner for once! I’ll cook, and you get rid of THAT!

**Sasha pours herself a glass of water**

Sasha – We’ll show everybody who’s in control.

**Sasha puts a paracetamol in her mouth and sips the glass of water**

**In the cafe with Imane and Liz sat at a table**

Imane – *“New information,”* eh?

Liz – Never mind that! Let’s not forget why we’re actually here!

Imane – No—! And why is that again?

Liz – You’re hungover aren’t you, Imane? We’re here to investigate who the stranger slept with my son in the Brides bed, and we’re not leaving until we find our woman! All we know for certain is that the guilty person’s nail polish was chipped; and I know that’s not—

Imane – Hang on! Did you just say that we’re not leaving?!

Liz – Imane, what does a good detective need? Patience—And tea, and Chocolate Biscuits! I think better when I eat.

**Derek enters, walking to the till facing Deborah**

Derek – A cup of coffee, please.

Deborah – That Maddison was in her earlier; she said that they’ve got news on Alex.

Derek – What kind of news?

Deborah – Oh, I don’t know.

Derek – So what else did she say?

Deborah – That’s it!

Derek – Well, she must’ve said a name or—?

**Imane walks next to Derek; listening into the conversation**

Imane – That was it actually; Liz was here at the time!

**Derek exits, shaking his head worried and Deborah sighs, Imane walks to the till, facing Deborah**

**In Kieran’s living room with Mavis laid on the sofa. Sophs is stood by her, placing a cover over her**

Sophs – Are you sure you don’t want me to turn the heating up?

Mavis – No—!

Sophs – You’re right; you mustn’t get too hot! Fresh Air; that’s what the Doctor said! Maybe we can go to the cafe later? Do you know what; I knew last night would take its toll!

Mavis – What are you talking about? I wasn’t drinking!

Sophs – Well, no; but you just look a bit warm!

Mavis – You face isn’t glowing yourself; how much punch did you put away?

Sophs – I thought that maybe me and you could go to the Pub tonight?

Mavis – Yeah; I’d like that!

**Kieran enters**

Kieran – Sorry; I forgot my order book.

Sophs – That’s great; you can keep an eye on Mavis while I fetch her pills!

**Sophs exits, walking into the kitchen**

Mavis – I don’t need keeping an eye on what I need is a—Kieran, you go.

Kieran – Mavis, I wouldn’t dare. She’s really trying, y’know?

**Sophs enters, holding two packets of tablets and a glass of water**

Sophs – OK, so—One of these and one of these; is that it?

Mavis – Actually, I quite fancy going to the cafe, and maybe Kieran could come as well?

Sophs – Sure.

**Sophs smiles at Mavis, opening one of the packets**

**In the Car Lot Office with Ryan sat at his desk on his laptop, Derek’s looking out the window**

Ryan – Any sign?

Derek – Of who?

Ryan – Of whoever it is you’re expecting.

Derek – It’s just—

Ryan – I know, Derek! I’ve been living with it for weeks, remember? If Jasmine finds out that I’ve told you and Jamie about the baby—I can’t stand lying to her. What if they ask me stuff about Alex that I can’t remember?

Derek – They’re not going to ask you questions about Alex, are they? Because you didn’t kill him!

Ryan – Well how can you be so sure?

Derek – Because I know you, Ryan; I know that you haven’t got it in you.

Ryan – That’s what Jasmine says.

Derek – Listen to her then; she loves you.

Ryan – I can’t lie to her again, Derek; and I won’t! Can you speak to Jamie for me? You have to make sure that he doesn’t say anything!

Derek – Yeah; of course.

**Derek passes Ryan a folder**

Derek – Can you copy those names down by tomorrow?

Ryan – That’s gonna take all day, Derek; I’m meant to meet Jasmine for dinner!

Derek – Well you’ve got the rest of your lives for that, haven’t you?

**Ryan sighs, opening the folder**

**In Audrey’s living room with Ted sat down on a sofa watching Horse racing on the TV. Alice is laid on the sofa and Donna enters**

Donna – Look, Ted; I’m just going to pop into town! I’ll be back later, and Audrey will be home from work soon, won’t she? And you’ve got Alice here too!

**Ted nods and Donna exits, smiling at Ted**

**Outside the Hotel with Jamie. Derek enters, walking round the corner over to Jamie**

Derek – Jamie, what’s happening? What are you trying to do, then?

Jamie – I’ve got a club to run, thanks.

Derek – Yeah and I’ve got a son-in-law who’s going out of his head with worry!

Jamie – Have you heard about the witness?

Derek – What witness? If you know; and if anybody saw Ryan with blood on his hands on the night—

Jamie – Yeah, mate; I’ll make a phone call now, just calm down, alright? Make sure Ryan cools down; if he’s not done anything, he’s got nothing to worry about, has he?

Derek – What’s that supposed to mean?!

Jamie – I’m just saying that if it’s—

**Sasha walks out from the marketplace, carrying some bags; Jamie walks past Derek, over to Sasha**

Jamie – Do you want a hand with those?

Sasha – No; I’m fine on my own, thanks!

Jamie – Have you heard?

Sasha – Is it about Alex?

Jamie – Well—Yeah.

Sasha – Then I’m not interested!

Jamie – Come on, Sasha—!

Sasha – No, Jamie; the subject’s closed.

Jamie – Well the case isn’t though, is it?

**Haydon parks Maddison’s Car in the Car Park and Maddison watches Sasha walking along the path away from Jamie**

**In Kieran’s dining room with Mavis sat down at the table; Lauren walks out the kitchen, carrying two cups of coffee, she sits down at the table opposite Mavis; passing her one of the cups**

Mavis – Thanks for coming!

Lauren – It’s alright! Sasha’s right; we’ve got to get back to normal, and I wouldn’t wish being ill with only Sophs for company.

Mavis – Lauren, she’s doing her best.

Lauren – Yes, but she’s got a repetition for praying on the week and the vulnerable.

Mavis – Oh, thanks(!) I’m neither of them!

Lauren – And neither was Alex!

Mavis – She’s taking me out tonight actually; we’re coming over to the Pub for a drink! You’ll be able to tell us how your meal went, won’t you?

Lauren – Maybe.

Mavis – Oh, come on, Lauren; it’ll be fine!

Lauren – Look, I wasn’t going to tell you—But it’s all over the Hotel! It looks like Maddison’s got a new lead.

Mavis – And—?

Lauren – That’s all I’ve heard. But we both know who’s going to be the most worried, don’t we?

**Mavis looks at Lauren, sighing**

**In the cafe with Imane and Liz sat at a table; they’re looking at Kieran and Sophs sat at a table talking to each other**

Liz – That Sophie looks worried, doesn’t she?

Imane – Well it must’ve been a threesome then, because she never left Mavis.

Liz – That’s it! I’m drawing out Mavis, Meg and Audrey! I’m uncomfortable portraying any of them naked!

Imane – Well, Meg does like a night in someone’s arms. Deborah’s got to be the prime suspect.

Liz – But she’s got too much to lose.

**Imane looks at the notepad in front of Liz**

Imane – Oi! What’s my name doing there, and Lorna’s—And Luna’s?!

Liz – Nobody’s above suspicion.

Imane – Right, and remind me again of what colour feet you saw, Miss Marple.

**Liam enters, walking over to a table; picking up a menu**

Sophs – You don’t think something’s happened to her, do you?

**Kieran rolls his eyes, sipping his tea. Gemma enters and sees Liam**

Gemma – Alright?

**Liam looks up at Gemma**

Liam – Where the hell have you been?

Gemma – Buy me a cup of tea and I’ll tell you!

**Gemma smiles at Liam**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Audrey opening a tin of Chicken Soup, Alice enters; putting on a sore throat**

Alice – Water—! Water—! My throat’s sore!

Audrey – Alice, what have I told you? Stay in the warm!

**Audrey gets out a glass, pouring water into it from the sink**

Audrey – I can only afford to eat in one room; I don’t want to waste my money!

Alice – Audrey, is Ted okay? He looks so—Sad!

Audrey – That’s because he’s hungry! I’ll buy him a bit of cake for his tea.

**Audrey passes Alice the glass of water**

Alice – Are you sure he wouldn’t be happier in a nursing home?

Audrey – Of course I’m sure! Go on; back in the warm, tell Ted that his Soup’s on the way!

**Alice exits, rolling her eyes**

**In the reception with Lauren and Court**

Court – Bronwyn told me to tell you that she can’t come because she’s got Eloise round for tea!

Lauren – Well as long as you’ll be there; Amy’s gone shopping again, but she promised she’ll be back, so what do you think? Have you heard? It looks like Maddison’s finally got some evidence.

**Court looks at Lauren, sighing**

Lauren – Are you alright?

Court – Do you think I’m worried?

Lauren – Don’t be silly; you’ve got nothing to worry, have you?

Court – I have more than you have.

**Lauren walks into the Dirty Duck Pub, exiting. Judy walks down the stairs, walking over to Court**

Court – If you came to tell me that Maddison’s found some new evidence; you’re too late.

Judy – I don’t know about her. But I found this under the sofa.

**Judy takes a ring out of her pocket, passing it to Court**

Court – Where’s the other one?

Judy – I don’t know; I can’t even remember you wearing a ring!

Court – Just keep looking, will you?

**Court exits, walking out the Hotel**

**In Kieran’s living room with Mavis laid down on the sofa, Sophs enters, walking out the Kitchen**

Sophs – So, if you weren’t match-making then what were you doing? I thought we agreed that this is going to work and we have to be completely honest with each other?

Mavis – Alright, the truth is that I wanted five minutes to myself.

**Sophs sits down on another sofa, sadly**

Mavis – Sophie, I can see how hard you’re trying, and I appreciate it; I really do!

Sophs – But you want me to back off?

Mavis – I’m stronger than you think! Besides, you’ve got a lot going on at the minute.

Sophs – Have I? Like what?

Mavis – Well, you know; Alex and everything?

Sophs – That’s in the past; I’ve already told you and you said that you believed me.

Mavis – Yes; I do!

Sophs – Are you sure you haven’t been out?

Mavis – Of course I haven’t! Why?

Sophs – And nobody’s been round here gossiping?

Mavis – About what; is everything alright, Sophie?

Sophs – Yeah; everything’s fine. I’m really looking forward going to the Pub later!

**Mavis nods, smiling at Sophs**

**In the cafe with Gemma and Liam sat at a table**

Gemma – I’ve said sorry twice; once is enough for me!

Liam – What do you want; a medal? You ran off without saying a word!

Gemma – I don’t run! I came back, didn’t I?

Liam – Yeah; but for how long?

**Gemma looks at Liam and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Sasha and Lauren; Lauren’s looking through her coat pockets**

Sasha – It’s been ages since we’ve actually had a nice dinner!Have you lost something?

Lauren – Yeah; I must’ve dropped one of my gloves when I was with Court!

Sasha – Is she coming?

Lauren – Yeah; she’ll be here!

Sasha – I told you; when it really matters—

**Sasha pulls out the box full of Alex’s Possessions from under the table and looks at Lauren**

Sasha – I thought you were binning that?

Lauren – I know.

Sasha – No more Alex, remember?

Lauren – Look, Sasha; the whole Hotel is—

Sasha – No! No, Lauren; I’m not interested!

**Sasha picks up the box**

Sasha – It doesn’t matter; not anymore!

**Sasha exits, carrying the box**

**In the marketplace, Judy walks past the laundrette and Meg runs to her, grabbing her arm**

Judy – What do you want now?

Meg – Have you managed to speak to Karen yet?

Judy – I’ve already tried twice. I’ve been on my hands and knees all day!

Meg – What?

Judy – Don’t ask. Have you heard any rumours yet?

Meg – About Alex? Yeah; apparently they’re about to arrest someone!

Judy – Who told you that?

Meg – About five different people! What are you going to do, Judy?

Judy – What do you mean?!

Meg – About Gemma; I mean, I know she’s family and all that, but you and Amy hardly spend enough time with each other as it is!

**Judy looks around the market, seeing Maddison and Haydon talking to each other; she looks at them madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Sasha throwing Alex’s possessions from the box into a bin bag. She takes out a present and looks at it; she looks at a note attached to it and it says, *“TO SASHA, I’LL ALWAYS BE HERE. LOVE ALEX”* she tears the wrapping paper and opens a box; it has a Music Box inside and she looks at it. She places it on the table and walks over to the window, opening the curtains and looking at the huge poster of Alexander above the Car Lot**

**At the Bar crowded with people, Jamie and Derek are stood at the Bar**

Jamie – So the word is that there’s a witness statement and they’re arresting someone straight away.

Derek – Who’s that come from then?

Jamie – I don’t know; it’s just what I’ve heard; Maddison isn’t telling anyone anything, Derek. Look, what do you take me for?

Derek – It’s not me, is it? It’s Ryan; he’s getting paranoid.

Jamie – Just keep your distance, if he—

Derek – What do you think I’m doing? Don’t underestimate him, alright? He’s tougher than he looks.

Jamie – Yeah; how tough is he?

Derek – He didn’t do it, Jamie. Just like you and Sasha didn’t.

**Sasha walks out the staircase, entering and Derek exits; Sasha walks over to Elliot; who’s stood at the Bar. She gets out the music box and money from her pocket and puts the money in Elliot’s hands**

Sasha – Thank you.

**Elliot smiles at Sasha**

**In the cafe with Imane and Liz sat at a table**

Imane – I’m starting a new investigation; into the last five hours of my life has been wasted!

Liz – Patience, Imane! Patience! Don’t even think about leaving. Would Lewis abandon Morse? No! Have we tried the Victoria Sponge yet? No! Honestly—

**Liam, Gemma and Jason enter, walking to the till; facing Deborah**

Liam – Three cokes please.

**They sit down at a table**

Jason – The longer Ava takes to get here the drier this place is, man!

Liam – It’s better than the streets.

Gemma – Yeah; I’ll let you know. Maybe.

Jason – You two should just get it on, man!

Liam – That’s not what you were saying yesterday!

Jason – Smurfette wasn’t here yesterday!

Gemma – *“Smurfette”?*

**Sasha enters, holding the music box, walking over to the table**

Jason – I say; that you should just let Liam talk to your Auntie Judy; because he has got the Hotel Ladies eating out of his hands, man!

Sasha – Excuse me, do you lot want to earn some money?

Gemma – I do!

Jason – Yeah, man!

**Liam rolls his eyes, nodding at Sasha**

**In Kieran’s living room with Mavis asleep on the sofa, Sophs stands and walks over to the dining area, picking up a Green Glove and looking at Mavis; she hangs the glove in front of Mavis’ nose and Mavis wakes up**

Mavis – What do you want?

Sophs – I’d recognise that cheap perfume smell from anywhere; wouldn’t you?

**Sophs sits on a separate sofa to Mavis**

Mavis – She just popped over to see how I was.

Sophs – So much for five minutes on your own!

Mavis – Exactly; I didn’t know she was coming!

Sophs – Right, so that’s not why you wanted me to get out the flat?

Mavis – Sophie—!

Sophs – No! No, of course not; and you asked me about Alex AGAIN after Lauren’s been here? Wow, that’s a coincidence(!) This *“being honest with each other;”* that didn’t last very long did it, Mavis?

Mavis – You’ve got it all wrong—!

Sophs – Yeah; I always have, as far as you’re concerned! No matter what I do!

**Sophs stands, walking into the kitchen; slamming the door behind her**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek and Ryan sat down at their desks; Ryan’s copying from a folder. Jasmine enters, closing the door behind her**

Jasmine – I’m taking him.

**Jasmine walks over to Ryan**

Derek – No you’re not!

Jasmine – Yes I am!

**Jasmine picks up Ryan’s coat, pulling his chair out and Ryan stands**

Ryan – Jas, it’s alright!

Jasmine – No it’s not; you’re coming with me!

**Derek stands**

Derek – Jas, he’s got things to do!

Jasmine – Well you do it then; you’ve already ruined our lunch!

Derek – I’ve got stuff to do, haven’t I? I’ve got to get tea ready for Kelsey!

Jasmine – Well the quicker you let him go; the quicker he’ll be back!

Ryan – I won’t be long, alright?

**Jasmine grabs Ryan’s arm, pulling him out the Car Lot, exiting**

**Outside the Car Lot, Jasmine and Ryan walk out the door and Gemma, Jason and Liam are looking up at the poster of Alexander above the Car Lot; there’s a ladder near the poster, Judy enters, walking over to Gemma**

Judy – Are you taking up vandalism up professionally?

Gemma – It’s a job actually! Like I said; I’m nothing like her.

**Judy exits, walking towards the Hotel, Amy enters**

Amy – Excuse me, but what are you—?

**Gemma turns to Amy**

Gemma – Amy?!

Amy – Gemma, what are you doing here?

**They hug**

Gemma – It’s been—!

Amy – Forget the, *“Hello”* what I want to know is what you’re doing, Gemma; are you thinking about damaging that poster or—?

Jason – No we’re just painting over it, man!

Amy – Me and you; we’re not going to get along, are we?

Jason – That’s how relationships start, init?

Amy – If any of you paint over that poster then you’re never going to have a relationship with me.

Liam – We’ve already been paid, Amy.

Amy – By who exactly?

Jason – That girl who had some miscarriage at the Pub!

Amy – Right, OK; fine, y’know what? I’ll match whatever she’s given to you all not to do it; also seeing as Gemma’s my cousin; you get drinks on the house at the Pub.

**Amy turns to Gemma**

Amy – Did you see where she went?

**Gemma shrugs and Amy exits, rolling her eyes**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Barrel Stall Room with Sasha sat down on one of the barrels, she opens the music box and it plays a tune**

**In the cafe with Deborah stood behind the till facing Audrey**

Audrey – What a shame; because Ted likes a bit of Victoria Sponge.

Deborah – Well, we’ve had a bit of a case on the go today, Audrey. Does he like Apple Pie? I can do him an Apple Pie and Custard if you’re going straight home?

Audrey – Well I wasn’t, but go on then!

Deborah – Look, it’s on me. I’m REALLY sorry about accusing Alice; does she like Apple Pie?

Audrey – Well, she’s a bit poorly today, Deborah; but that’s ever so decent of you!

**Ryan and Jasmine enter and Deborah takes the lid of a plate full of pies**

Deborah – Have you heard the latest on Alex, Audrey?

Audrey – Well you know me, Deborah; I’m not one to gossip!

**Deborah places one of the pies on a plate, putting it in front of Audrey on the till, pouring some custard on the Pie**

Audrey – But Ted likes news from the outside world!

Deborah – Well, that Maddison was in here earlier; she said that she found new evidence, then there was a witness! And then she said that they’re going to arrest someone.

**Ryan exits, looking worried**

Deborah – And then she said—

**Jasmine turns to her side and Ryan’s gone, she exits**

**In the Marketplace, Ryan walks out the cafe, Jasmine runs out the cafe after him**

Jasmine – Ryan! RYAN!

**Liam picks up the ladder by the Car Lot and drops it, it hits Jasmine’s belly and she screams; Jason runs next to Liam and Derek walks through the marketplace over to Ryan; Ryan turns to Jasmine, worried**

Liam – I’m sorry; are you alright?

Jasmine – Yeah; don’t worry about it, I’m fine!

Ryan – Are you okay?

Jasmine – Yeah; I’m fine!

Ryan – SHE’S PREGNANT, YOU IDIOT!

Liam – Yeah and I’m sorry!

Ryan – Jasmine, get yourself back home, alright? I’ll be back home in a bit.

**Jasmine begins to walk to the Hotel and Gemma walks next to Jason, entering**

Jason – That girl looked peng, man!

**Ryan pins Jason against a wall madly**

Ryan – WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

Gemma – OI, LEAVE HIM ALONE!

**Gemma tries to push Ryan away from Jason. Derek runs to Ryan; pulling him away from Jason. Jasmine stops walking and turns**

Derek – THAT’S ENOUGH!

**Maddison enters, watching Jasmine and Jasmine continues walking back to the Hotel**

**In Audrey’s living room with Ted sat down on the sofa watching TV; Alice enters holding a glass of water and she pours it on Ted’s trousers, sitting down; Audrey enters holding a container and Ted points at Alice, trying to speak**

Alice – Ted had an accident when he was asleep; I didn’t know what to do.

Audrey – Where’s your glass of water?

**Alice takes the empty glass from under a cushion**

Audrey – YOU AWFUL BRAT!

**Alice stands, hiding behind the sofa**

Alice – IT’S DON’T CARE; IT’S BORING HERE AND I HATE YOU BOTH! I WISH THAT ALEX KILLED YOU!

**Audrey grabs Alice’s arm madly, Donna enters and Audrey slaps Alice madly; Alice screams**

Donna – AUDREY!

**Audrey looks up seeing Donna and looks at Ted with tears in her eyes**

**In Kieran’s dining room with Mavis sat down at the table, Kieran enters**

Kieran – A bit early for the Pub isn’t it, Mavis?

**Sophs enters**

Sophs – Oh; Good! Help Mavis with her bags, will you? She’s moving back to her flat.

**Kieran looks at Sophs in shock**

**In the cafe with Imane and Liz sat at a table**

Liz – So tomorrow we’ll get some new information!

**Deborah sighs, walking round the counter and sitting down at the table with Imane and Liz**

Deborah – My feet are killing me.

**Deborah puts her foot on the chair and hols her leg in pain; she has red nail varnish on her toenails**

Liz – You—?! But—You’re getting married?!

Deborah – Yeah; I know, next week!

**Imane looks at Liz in shock and Deborah smiles, looking at her engagement ring**

**In the Picnic Area, Sasha walks out the back door of the Dirty Duck Pub holding the music box, closing the door behind her. She stops and looks up at the poster of Alexander above the Car Lot, madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Laurens sat at the table; a roast dinner’s around the table and a bottle of champagnes in a bucket of ice, she sighs and sips her glass of champagne**

**At the Bar crowded with people; Liam, Gemma and Jason sat round a table; they have glasses of coke and vodka and they cling their glasses together, sipping them. Liam’s mobile beeps and he looks at it opening a text from an unknown number saying, *“Thanks for last night. Waiting for more.”* Amy walks out the Staircase entering and Ross and Elliot walk to the Bar**

Elliot – A pint please, Amy.

Amy – Is that it? Because I’m supposed to be at a dinner.

Elliot – Yeah!

**Meg and Judy enter and Judy passes Meg a sheet of paper and Meg places it in front of Gemma on the table**

Judy – It’s temporary, alright?

**Gemma looks at the sheet of paper and it says, *“HOUSE RULES”* and there’s a list of the rules. Sasha enters, walking over to the table**

Sasha – OI! How stupid are you lot to think that I wouldn’t find out?

Gemma – Who are you shouting at you brown haired Barbie?

Jason – Init; chill out, babe!

Sasha – YOU can get out!

Amy – Sasha, upstairs now please.

**Sasha turns to Amy, pulling out the music box**

Sasha – No, hold on a second; I paid them twenty quid!

Amy – What?! I paid you Thirty Quid!

**Sasha turns to the people in the Pub, staring at her**

Sasha – WHAT ARE YOU ALL STARING AT?! I PAID THEM!

Amy – Sasha, listen; I know and I paid them not to, OK?

**Sasha turns to Amy in shock**

Sasha – What? Why?

Amy – Because he’s dead and the people of this Hotel need to remember him, alright? So just get upstairs now, please.

Sasha – No, I’m not going anywhere; not until he does.

Amy – Don’t start this again; I thought we agreed, *“No more drinking?”*

Sasha – I haven’t had a drink all day.

Amy – You’re starting to scare me, alright?

Sasha – WHAT HAVE I GOT TO DO?!

Amy – What?!

Sasha – WHAT IS IT GOING TO TAKE?!

Amy – TO DO WHAT?!

Sasha – TO MAKE HIM DIE!

**Sasha picks up Jason’s Red Paint Tin**

Jason –Baby Girl, that’s mine!

Sasha – Oh, and what are you going to do; are you going to take it off me?

Amy – Sasha—!

**In the living room with Lauren sat down on the sofa drinking a glass of champagne, Ross enters**

Ross – Lauren—

Lauren – You’re the only one who actually turns up, and I didn’t even invite you. Come and have a drink with me, yeah?

Ross – Actually, Lauren; the only reason I came up to see you is because there’s a rumour going around that Sasha’s about to be arrested.

Lauren – WHAT?!

**Lauren looks at Ross in shock**

**Outside the Car Lot, Sasha walks round the corner holding the tin of Red Paint, Amy and a crowd of people walk round the corner, entering**

Sasha – HE’S JUST STANDING THERE STARING AT ME!

**Maddison and Haydon walk out the Car Lot and look at Sasha, smiling slightly**

Amy – SASHA, JUST—!

Sasha – I’M GOING TO DO THIS, AMY; STOP TELLING ME WHAT TO DO!

Maddison – Put the paint down, Sasha.

**Liam, Gemma and Jason walk round the corner, entering**

Sasha – This has got nothing to do with you. This is between me and HIM.

Maddison – I said put it down.

**Sasha looks up at the poster of Alexander**

Sasha – STOP LOOKING AT ME!

**Maddison walks over to Sasha, grabbing her arm**

Sasha – LEAVE ME ALONE! WHY CAN’T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?!

Maddison – It’s alright—!

**Sasha turns to Maddison, struggling to pull her arm away from her**

Sasha – GET OFF ME!

Maddison – Sasha—

Sasha – GET OFF!

**Sasha punches Maddison across the face and Maddison falls to the floor in shock, Haydon runs to Maddison and Maddison holds her head in pain. Gemma and Liam laugh and Jason claps, Amy looks at Sasha madly and Sasha looks at Maddison; holding her**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE FOR WHO YOU THINK KILLED ALEX ON THE PAGE, *“WHO KILLED ALEX?”* ON THE SLUGS WEBSITE DAILY, ONLY 14 MORE DAYS TO GO FOR THE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jasmine**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Imane – enami**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Ted – Bronwyn’s Granddad**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Judy – Amy’s Friend**

**Meg - pleme**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Haydon – Policeman**