**Episode 131**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren and Court sat down at the table, Amy enters**

Amy – Has she called yet?

Court – Not a word.

Lauren – We should’ve gone to the Station with her!

Court – She doesn’t want anyone with her.

Amy – She’s not thinking straight; she’s not being herself! If you saw the way she was screaming at that poster; it’s no wonder the police think—

**Sasha enters and Lauren sighs with relief, standing and hugging Sasha**

Lauren – How did you get on?

Sasha – Fine! It was fine. They charged me with assaulting a Police Officer though.

Amy – And have they said anything about this new witness?

Sasha – What; to me?! Yeah, right(!) Look, this new information’s a waste of time! The longer they focus on me, the less likely they are to find the real killer!

**Sasha exits and Lauren sits back down at the table**

**In the Car Lot Office with Ryan sat down at his desk clicking his pen; Derek’s sat at his desk looking at Ryan**

Derek – Ryan, if they had any evidence against you they would’ve come for you by now, wouldn’t they?

Ryan – Well this time maybe, but what about the future? Are me and Jasmine going to spend the rest of our lives looking over our shoulders? It’s not fair on her, Derek.

Derek – Well, you need to find something to do; the pair of you to take your mind off things.

Ryan – Like what?

Derek – Give me the pen.

**Ryan passes Derek the pen and Derek places it on the desk, then copying from a folder on his laptop**

**In Audrey’s living room with Ted sat down on the sofa drawing a picture of him and Audrey on their wedding day; copying from a picture. There are footsteps in the hallway and Ted covers the picture with a cushion and Audrey enters**

Audrey – Donna’s in the bathroom; she stayed for the night! Alice; I think she’s avoiding me. I lost my temper, Ted! I know she behaved very badly to you; but that’s no excuse for what I did. I’ve got to make sure that she understands that I’m sorry! Oh, look at you; your cushions are all scrunched up!

**Audrey picks up a cushion at the side of the sofa and throws it on the other sofa, she grabs hold of the cushion on Ted’s knee**

Audrey – No wonder you don’t look comfy! Here—

**Audrey picks up the cushion off Ted’s knees; uncovering the picture Ted’s drawing of him and Audrey. Audrey sits down on the armchair of the other sofa**

Audrey – That’s why you weren’t relaxed when I came in!

**Audrey picks up the piece of paper and looks at it**

Audrey – Oh, Ted; it’ll be eight years; this weekend!

Ted – Yeah— Yeah.

Audrey – Oh, I’m so sorry; I’ve got so much on my mind that it sort of—I don’t know what to do anymore.

**Audrey has tears in her eyes and Ted nods**

Ted – Yeah.

Audrey – I’ll cook you a nice roast dinner on Sunday!

**Alice enters, picking up her school bags**

Alice – I’m just getting my bags and getting myself to school.

**Audrey stands and Alice walks into the corridor**

Audrey – Oh, Alice—! Let me apologise again, please!

**Audrey walks into the corridor, after Alice**

Audrey – I shouldn’t have slapped you!

Alice – I’ve got to leave; I’m late.

Audrey – Let me walk you to school to show you how sorry I am!

**Audrey puts her hand out to Alice and Alice stares at her, then grabs hold of Audrey’s hand**

Audrey – Come on, dear.

**Audrey opens the door, pulling Alice out of the flat, exiting, closing the door behind her**

**Outside the Hotel with Sasha kneeled down by her new motorbike, Jamie enters; walking out from the marketplace, over to Sasha**

Jamie – You’re back, then?

Sasha – Did you think I wouldn’t be?

Jamie – Let me have a go at fixing this piece of junk, yeah?

Sasha – If you want to be a mechanic get your own bike!

Jamie – That’s not what I mean. So, what happened at the Station this morning; I heard Maddison’s coming for you?

Sasha – Yeah; she’s coming for everybody, I’ll be fine!

Jamie – I wish you’d let me help you.

Sasha – I don’t need your help!

Jamie – We’re a team; me and you!

Sasha – There is no me and you!

**Jamie sighs, walking away from Sasha**

**In the hallways, Sophs is stood at Izzy’s door holding a suitcase, she starts banging on the door madly. Mavis opens the door and Sophs walks in, pulling the suitcase inside**

Sophs – I’ve got your stuff.

Mavis – Thanks for looking after me, Sophie.

**Sophs exits and Mavis closes the door, Deborah enters walking out the living room**

Mavis – It looks like I’ve been well and truly evicted, doesn’t it? Still, it gives me a chance to help out in on the wedding preparations, doesn’t it?

Deborah – It’s like a merry-go-round; this place!

Mavis – Well at least I’m here now, right?

Deborah – You should go out for some fresh air for a bit and get away from us all.

Mavis – No; imagine all the hassle I’d get off of people! I’d be like a metal detector with my pacemaker!

**Mavis laughs and there’s knocking at the door, Mavis opens it and David’s stood at the door holding a suitcase**

David – Room for a little one?

**David walks into the flat laughing and Mavis closes the door, looking puzzled**

Mavis – Well this is getting exhausting, isn’t it? I think I’m gonna go back to bed!

**Sarah enters, walking out the living room and Mavis exits, walking into one of the bedrooms**

Sarah – David; I thought you had college to go to?

David – Twenty minutes on the tube; I thought I’d go there from here! I was thinking if you’d let me stay for a bit; so I can be there for the wedding?

Deborah – And what does Mum have to say about that?

David – She said anything to get away from the music; I think she might’ve used the word *“noise”* quite a few times!

**David gets out two motorbike helmets and passes one to Sarah**

Sarah – What am I; your butler or something?

David – It’s nothing to hold is it? It’s for you!

Sarah – What?

David – I saw the way you were looking at my bike last week! Do you want a lesson?

Deborah – No, she doesn’t.

**Oliver enters, walking out the Kitchen to the door**

Deborah – Where do you think you’re going? I need back-up here!

Oliver – I’ve got to run!

Deborah – I haven’t seen you for the past few days!

Oliver – And whose fault is that? You’ve had Hen Nights and relatives here!

Deborah – We’ve got to do something; just the two of us, we’ve got to have one night together before the wedding!

Oliver – I’ll think about it.

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

**In the cafe with Audrey and Alice sat down at a table. Alice is eating a fry up**

Audrey – Alice, sign this card for Ted, will you?

**Audrey passes Alice a card and pen and Alice writes her name inside it**

Audrey – Eight years on Sunday; who’d of thought?

**Jasmine stood at the till on her mobile**

Jasmine – Do you reckon you can get the morning off, then? Come and meet me in the Pub now, yeah?

**Jasmine exits**

Audrey – Oh dear; is that the time?! Alice, why didn’t you tell me? Eat that up; your already late for assembly, you don’t want to be late for your lessons, and I’m late for the laundrette!

Alice – I’m full!

Audrey – You said you were hungry; you were bluffing! Oh, alright; leave it!

Alice – I don’t feel up for it today; please, Audrey. I mean, after what you did—!

Audrey – Well, I suppose one more day won’t hurt. I’ll just have to phone—

Alice – Can we go to the playground? Please, Audrey; only for half an hour!

**Audrey rolls her eyes and stands, Alice stands and they exit. Liz enters on her mobile**

Liz – *“Mental;”* me?! Oh Imane, I’m the last person to stick my nose into other people’s affairs! What Deborah gets up to on her Hen Night; is her affair!

**Oliver enters**

Liz – And I choose my words wise—

Oliver – Liz?

Liz – Yeah; I’ll call you back, Imane!

**Liz hangs up and puts her mobile in her pocket, turning to Oliver**

Liz – Yes?

Oliver – Can I have a word about Deborah?

Liz – Of course! Well?

Oliver – Well, I want to cook her a special meal tonight; what would you recommend?

**Liz looks up; thinking and Oliver rolls his eyes, looking at Liz**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Jasmine’s stood at the Bar and Ryan enters, walking over to her**

Ryan – What did you want to talk to me about?

Jasmine – It’s Audrey and Ted’s wedding anniversary this weekend.

Ryan – Oh; I forgot!

Jasmine – And guess who’s got an area reserved here for tonight? Ryan, we’ve got a party to plan.

**Sasha walks across the Bar to Jasmine and Ryan**

Sasha – That’s your table over there; and we can get some food for you as well!

Jasmine – And some decorations and some champagne?

**Sasha gets out a bottle of champagne from under the Bar**

Sasha – I’ll put this in ice for you; does that work?

Ryan – Yeah! Yeah; it would be perfect, cheers.

Sasha – Do you want a cake?

Jasmine – Don’t worry about that; my Mum’s already on it; it gives her an excuse to get the mixer out! Audrey and Ted won’t know what’s hit them!

**Ryan and Jasmine sit down at a table and Ross enters, looking worried**

Ross – Sasha—!

Sasha – What?

Ross – The cops are coming!

Sasha – What?!

**Maddison enters and Sasha walks round the Bar, over to Maddison**

Sasha – An official visit, is it?

**Sasha places the bottle of champagne on the bar**

Maddison – Are you celebrating something?

Sasha – Why; is that a crime too now? You’d better arrest me again; now you’ve got all this *“new evidence!”*

Maddison – Actually, I’ve come to thank you. It’s always nice when a suspect finds themselves in it! It gives you a free pointer, and that was a gift of a pointer!

Sasha – Just because I’m capable of that doesn’t mean I’m capable of murder.

Maddison – You’re missing the point; you whack a detective chief in the eye; now, that makes you think! How angry did you have to be with Alex to try to vandalise his picture? How mad do you have to be to stand in the street yelling at a photo? So you’ve given me a motive; I know you had the opportunity!

Sasha – I didn’t do it!

Maddison – When you were cradling the dying Alex in your arms, did he really apologise to you for what he’d done? Or was it you apologising to him?

Sasha – Do you know what? I don’t have to listen to this!

**Jamie enters**

Sasha – I don’t have to listen to this; get out!

Maddison – So you’re throwing the investigating officer out of your Pub? You really are a prosecutors dream, do you know that?

**Sasha opens the door and Maddison exits and Sasha slams the door madly, Jamie looks at her and Sasha walks round the Bar, madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with David and Sarah sat on the sofa; David’s holding a card with a sign**

Sarah – So—That’s means—Danger; wooden fence up ahead? No! No, danger; country cottage up ahead!

David – Again; no!

**David throws the cards on the table and he picks up another card with a sign**

Sarah – I know this one! Danger; Frog!

David – It’s correct!

Sarah – You’re joking, right?!

**David places the card on the table and picks up another**

Sarah – What kind of sign has, *“Danger; Frog”?*

**David shrugs and shows Sarah the card**

Sarah – Danger; cleavage?

David – Yeah!

**Sarah laughs slightly, throwing the cushion by her at David and David places the card on the table, laughing**

Sarah – I’ve seriously got to learn all this stuff before you take me out on your bike!

David – Well now you’re done; but it was fun watching you try!

Sarah – Is that what you’re like at college when you bother to go?

David – Yeah; well, there’s nothing on anyway!

Sarah – Well, if you’ve got so much time on your hands why don’t you take me out now?

David – Yeah?

Sarah – Yeah!

David – Come on then!

**They stand and walk into the corridor, there’s knocking at the door**

David – Are you expecting anyone?

**Sarah opens the door and Elliot enters**

Sarah – Hey, Elliot!

Elliot – Hey, Sarah! David; I didn’t realise that you were still around?

Sarah – He’s just—

David – I’ve moved in; just for a few days for the wedding! I thought I’d better get to know the family!

**David puts his hand on Sarah’s shoulder and Elliot looks at them, laughing slightly**

**In the Car Lot office with Derek sat at his desk copying from a folder onto his laptop. Jamie enters, closing the door behind him**

Jamie – You need to talk to Ryan.

Derek – Really; why?

**Jamie stares at Derek and Derek stands**

Derek – This is about the new evidence, isn’t it? What’s she been given now?

Jamie – Well nothing that I know of!

Derek – So?

Jamie – Look, Ryan needs to talk to the Police.

Derek – So has this come from one of your *“partners?”* How much do they know, then?

Jamie – They don’t know anything yet.

Derek – What do you mean *“yet*”?

Jamie – Look, Derek; I can’t keep Ryan’s secret any longer!

Derek – What’s that supposed to mean?

Jamie – I just—

Derek – Jamie, Ryan’s not even a suspect; you can’t expect him to draw attention to himself!

Jamie – Well I’m not seeing Sasha going down for killing Alex, alright?! Either Ryan tells the truth, or I do!

**Derek looks at Jamie madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Ryan’s kneeled on the Bar putting up a Banner saying, *“HAPPY ANNIVERSARY”* Ashleigh’s stood by him**

Ashleigh – Up a bit—! No, down a bit! That’s it, there; just don’t—!

**Ryan let’s go of the banner and it falls, Ashleigh laughs**

Ashleigh – What is Jasmine gonna say when she gets back? We’re not very good at this, are we?

**Ryan gets down from the Bar**

Ryan – I suppose there are worse things to fail at!

Ashleigh – Your minds all square!

Ryan – Erm—Yeah; a little bit.

Ashleigh – I’ll tell you what; I bet a Holiday’s just what you need!

Ryan – What do you mean?

Ashleigh – Well, Jasmine mentioned you talking about going away, and I went online earlier and there’s loads of deals going on!

Ryan – Yeah?

Ashleigh – I know threes a bit of a difficult number when picking a holiday; but I found a place in Greece and its perfect—!

Ryan – No listen; I think you misunderstood, Ashleigh. When Jasmine meant by going away; she just meant me and her, alright?

**Ashleigh looks at Ryan sadly**

**In the shop with Oliver holding a basket, he picks up a tiny bottle and Liz cringes**

Liz – No; none of that!

Oliver – But it’s on the list?!

**Kieran enters and Liz hands the bottle to him**

Kieran – Excuse me, but—

Liz – If you want to get it; then you have to get the real thing, alright? I’ll take it out of Green Street later!

Kieran – I bet you’ve been here for hours and your baskets still empty.

**Kieran looks around the shop**

Oliver – What about rice then? I’m sure you can’t jeopardise this shop’s price for that?

Liz – No, step away from the long grain!

Oliver – Rice is Rice; it’s just—Rice!

Liz – Fine; go ahead and boil it in the bag then!

Oliver – Well, what’s wrong with boiling it in the bag?

Liz – OK, fine; get long grain, boil it in the bag and buy everything you can in stock! She doesn’t deserve any better.

Oliver – And what’s that supposed to mean? Look, with all respect, Liz; I’m the one who’s having dinner with my future wife and she deserves everything! She deserves the BEST! And I don’t want people going out there bad-mouthing her, alright?

Liz – I’m sorry; I wasn’t thinking. Please just forget about what I said.

Oliver – I’ll get the wine.

**Oliver gets a bottle of wine and Liz looks at him sadly**

**In the landing of the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha. Court enters, walking out the kitchen**

Court – Sasha, you’re not going somewhere, are you?

Sasha – Maddison was in here earlier and she’s made it clear that she’s not going to let this drop.

Court – Well, you take a swing at Maddison and she’s not going to let you go lightly, is she?

Sasha – I don’t care about the assault, alright? At least that’s something I actually did; she is trying to put me in the frame for Alex’s murder!

Court – She hasn’t got any evidence; has she?

Sasha – There’s a rumour about a new witness.

Court – And what has this witness seen?

Sasha – Nothing. Nothing of me anyway! But Maddison has made it clear that that’s not going to stop her! Look, I’ve got to get out of the country or that woman is going to have me in Prison!

Court – So you’re going to do a Laura? You’re on bail in case you’ve forgotten! They’ve got your passport, haven’t they?

Sasha – And that’s where you come in.

**Sasha walks into the living room and Court follows her**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Audrey ironing clothes; Alice enters, holding a booklet**

Alice – Aren’t these clothes pretty? This one’s only Thirty Nine, Ninety Nine!

Audrey – I haven’t got that sort of money!

Alice – But—After what happened— I need something to cheer me up!

Audrey – I’ll get my cheque book.

**Audrey puts the iron on the ironing table and exits, Alice smirks, holding the booklet. In the living room with Ted copying the picture of him and Audrey on their wedding day, Donna’s sat on a separate sofa to Ted. Audrey enters, holding her handbag and Alice enters, holding the booklet**

Audrey – Forty Quid; did you say?

Alice – Thirty Nine, Ninety Nine! I think it’s a bargain!

**Donna glares at Alice madly**

**In the Car Lot Office with Jamie sat down at Ryan’s desk. Derek enters on his mobile; he hangs up and closes the door**

Derek – I can’t get hold of him.

Jamie – Leave a message; tell him to confess!

Derek – I’m not telling him to confess; I’m telling him to do a runner! Come on, Jamie; why would I let my Son-In-Law confess to something he didn’t do to keep your fiancée who doesn’t even love you in the clear? This can screw his life up, do you know that? And you want to go ahead with that for no reason, because you don’t even know for sure that Sasha’s innocent!

Jamie – Yes I do, alright? I know!

Derek – How do you know that, Jamie?! There’s only one way to know that for sure and that’s if you did it yourself!

Jamie – Suit yourself. Yeah; I’d do anything in my power to make sure that Sasha was innocent, but that doesn’t mean I’d kill for her!

Derek – And what about Ryan? He’s going through hell with Jasmine, and the last thing he needs is the police involved!

Jamie – He’s doing nobody any favours by keeping this kind of information! The police are going to find out that Ryan was on the scene eventually; its better that he goes to them now, rather than looking guilty when they come and find him!

Derek – Right, so now in your head you’re doing this for his good, are you?

**Jamie stands**

Jamie – Do you know what? I’ll give you time to think; I’ll give you until four! If Ryan hasn’t been in that Police Station by then; you know what I’m going to do!

**Jamie exits, slamming the door behind him and Derek puts his mobile to his ear**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sasha sat down on the sofa, Court’s stood up near her**

Court – How many times do I have to tell you? Even if I could get you a passport I wouldn’t!

Sasha – Oh, come on; don’t play games! We all know what you did for Laura!

Court – You’re not Laura though, are you?

Sasha – Oh, I see! I’m just the other Sister; I’m not worth taking the same risk that you took for Laura, am I?

Court – You’re nothing like Laura! You know how to make things better for yourself; you can clear your name when you want!

Sasha – I’m not asking for your advice, Court.

**Court kneels down by Sasha**

Court – Unless you really did kill Alex?

Sasha – And what should I do then?

Court – Then you should stay, and face the music.

Sasha – Let’s just take a giant leap of faith here, and imagine I never laid a finger on him. Imagine I didn’t shoot Alex. Or should I face the music for whoever did that? That would be REALLY convenient, wouldn’t it; for somebody else to just walk away and leave me in the frame?

Court – What are you trying to say?

Sasha – Are you not following me; or do I have to spell it out for you, Court? What if YOU killed him? Because I’ve always thought that you were capable of it.

Court – If this is you trying to persuade me to help you; I’d like to see you try that. I’m not a killer, Sasha, and I’m not helping you do a runner.

**Court stands and exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Donna stood up watching Audrey ironing**

Donna – Ted is completely right; you shouldn’t be giving into her!

Audrey – She’s a good little girl in her Heart!

Donna – Well she hides it brilliantly! Look, maybe you shouldn’t have slapped her, but the way she was behaving; it was cruel! Now she’s manipulating you, and you’re letting her!

Audrey – She doesn’t mean to be bad, Donna. I mean, she’s been through a lot with Mavis and moving all the way here over losing money! I’m just trying to give her the benefit of a doubt.

**Donna’s mobile beeps and she looks at it, it’s a text from Ryan saying, *“Have you told them yet? The Pub at 7pm”***

Donna – I think you need a bit of a rest. I’ll take Alice back to school!

Audrey – It’s hardly worth it.

Donna – She’s got after-school club tonight, hasn’t she? And I’ll pick her up, bring her home here and you and Ted can have a nice time out!

Audrey – Oh, Donna—

Donna – She’ll have a very hard time trying to mess with me.

**Alice is in the corridor, with her ear against the kitchen door, smirking**

**In Izzy’s corridor with Sarah and Elliot**

Elliot – I’ve got to go; Meg’s just texted me!

Sarah – Alright!

**They hug and David enters, carrying the two motorbike helmets and Elliot exits, closing the door behind him**

David – Do you still fancy a ride out on the bike, then?

**In the Kitchen Oliver opens the oven lid and smoke flies out of it; the smoke alarm goes off; he gets out his mobile**

Oliver – Liz; I need your help!

**Oliver closes his eyes and sighs**

**Outside the Police Station with Jamie, a taxi parks by Jamie and Derek gets out the taxi and walks over to Jamie**

Derek – Jamie, don’t do this please!

Jamie – We’ve agreed—

Derek – We’ve not agreed on anything! Please, Jamie—Please!

Jamie – Derek—

Derek – As a friend; just this once, for me! For your friend; please walk away.

**Jamie looks at Derek madly and Derek looks at him sadly**

**Outside the Hotel, Sarah parks David’s motorbike by the path outside the Hotel Doors, David’s at the back of the motorbike, with his arms wrapped around Sarah**

David – That—Was alright! Be a bit more gentle this time, yeah?

**Sarah drives the motorbike forwards**

David – Brake!

**Sarah brake’s the motorbike**

David – What happened there?!

Sarah – You bag keeps hitting me! What’s in there anyway?

David – Don’t ask, alright?

Sarah – Oh, is it a secret?

David – Yeah; it is actually! It’s a present for Deborah at the wedding, and I don’t want you spoiling it for her!

**Sarah continues driving the motorbike forwards; out of the car park, laughing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people. Balloons and other decoration are hung up on the walls, Derek enters and Ryan walks over to him**

Ryan – Where have you been? I thought you were going to help me and Ashleigh sort this place out?

Derek – Where are they, then?

Ryan – Well, I told Donna to get them round here at seven O’clock and—Where’s Jamie?

**Jamie enters, walking to the Bar and Maddison walks over to him**

Jamie – What are you doing here, then?

Maddison – Even a DCI’s allowed an afternoon drink.

**Sasha enters walking out the staircase holding a bucket of ice with a champagne bottle**

Sasha – Right; bubbly for everybody!

**Amy enters, holding a tray of glasses**

Sasha – And Amy’s got the glasses!

**Lauren enters, taking a glass from the tray, pouring herself some champagne**

Lauren – For the happy couple and it’s on the house!

**The door opens**

Amy – They’re here!

**Sophs enters and people cheer; they realise its Sophs and sigh**

Sophs – Guys, you shouldn’t have!

Lauren – Sophs, you’re not wanted here.

**Sophs rolls her eyes and sits down at a table, Sarah and Elliot enter followed by Audrey pushing Ted in his wheelchair; everyone claps but Sophs**

Audrey – It’s busy in here tonight; is it a special event?

Ryan – Audrey, where have you been?

Audrey – Well I was taking Ted for a ride around the Picnic Area and give him some fresh-air! Is there a party going on? You should’ve told me, I would’ve worn a dress!

**Ryan picks up two glasses of champagne from the Bar and passes them to Audrey and Ted**

Ryan – Happy Anniversary, you two!

**Everyone claps**

**In Izzy’s Corridor with David; he opens the cupboard and takes out his bag, getting out an object wrapped in a red cloth, footsteps come from the bedrooms and he walks into the cupboard, closing the door. Oliver walks out the kitchen and opens the door, Liz enters holding a huge dish**

Liz – Put this straight in the oven; she’ll never guess that you didn’t make it yourself!

**Oliver takes the dish**

Oliver – Thanks, Liz!

Deborah - **\*From the bedroom\*** Oliver; I’m ready!

**Oliver passes Liz the dish and pushes her into the living room, closing the door as she walks in; Deborah walks out the bedroom, entering**

Oliver – You look amazing!

Deborah – And what the hell are you wearing?

Oliver – I was going to take it off as soon as I’ve done!

Deborah – We’re eating in?

Oliver – Yeah!

Deborah – Oliver when I said *“a night; just the two of us,”* I meant an actual night out; just the two of us! If we eat in here, we’ve got Mavis, David, Mavis’ Grandkids! I’ve even asked David to babysit them! What have you cooked anyway?

Oliver – I did us a curry.

Deborah – A curry?

Oliver – Yeah!

Deborah – YOU; a curry? Why can’t we just go for a proper curry like normal people?! It’s this what being married to you is going to be like, Oliver? I don’t know why I bother!

**Deborah walks into her and Oliver’s bedroom, exiting and Liz walks out the living room**

Liz – Did I just hear what I thought I just heard?

Oliver – She’s right; maybe I should’ve booked a table somewhere?

Liz – No! No, you shouldn’t have! It’s time you knew the truth. Like I said earlier; I don’t think she deserves you!

Oliver – Yeah; I know what you said earlier and—

Liz – You know her Hen Night? Well, she slept with the stripper; my son.

**Oliver looks at Liz in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Ryan lights eight candles on Ted and Audrey’s cake which Audrey and Ted are by, sat at a table**

Lauren – Happy Anniversary, Audrey and Ted!

**They all cheer and raise their glasses. Derek grabs Jamie’s arm as Police Sirens go off**

Derek – You didn’t—?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine, looking worried**

Ryan – The police—!

Jasmine – Why would they come in here?

Audrey – Don’t look so worried, Ryan; this is lovely! Come on, Ted; let’s blow the candles out! But I don’t want Alice or Bronwyn missing this! I think I’ll go and fetch them!

**Ted shakes his head and Mavis walks over to Sophs**

Mavis – Just like Lauren said earlier; you’re not welcome here.

Sophs – I’m not leaving now, Mavis! Not when there’s police lurking about! I have nothing to worry about because I didn’t kill Alex.

**Haydon enters and Sasha picks up a champagne bottle and walks into the Staircase, exiting. They walk over to the table where Ryan, Jasmine, Derek, Jamie, Audrey and Ted are sat at**

Haydon – Sorry to break up the party.

**Haydon smiles at Ryan looks at Jasmine worried and Jasmine grabs hold of her belly, closing her eyes and Ryan looks at Haydon, taking a deep breath**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Ted – Bronwyn’s Granddad**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Haydon – Policeman**