**Episode 133**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Deborah marking the calendar, she crosses out *“THURSDAY, 24TH SEPTEMBER 2012”* and the next day says, *“FRIDAY, 25TH SEPTEMBER 2012; OUR WEDDING!”* There’s knocking at the door and she puts the pen down on the table, excitedly**

Deborah – That’ll be it, kids; I want you all in position!

**Deborah exits running and Oliver enters, sighing**

**Outside the Hotel with Haydon and Maddison. Jamie walks out the Hotel, entering**

Jamie – Are you still fabricating evidence, then?

Haydon – We have an unknown DNA profile from the scene of a crime.

Maddison – It’s only a matter of time before we match it.

Jamie – So you’re just looking for a witness, right?

Maddison – Yeah! Although, you have to ask yourself why they’ve been so reluctant into coming forward, haven’t you? It looks like they’ve got something to hide; don’t you think?

**Maddison and Haydon get into a Police Van and Derek walks out the Hotel and walks over to Jamie**

Derek – Haven’t you caused enough upset?

Jamie – Don’t start, Derek!

Derek – Are you trying to sniff up your own feathers or—?

Jamie – Forget about it, alright? Ryan’s in trouble.

**Derek looks at Jamie in shock**

**In Izzy’s living room with Timmy clinging onto Mavis sat down on the sofa, Izzy, David and Donna are also sat on the sofa. Deborah enters holding two big boxes**

Deborah – Talk about cutting it fine!

**Deborah places the boxes on the floor**

Deborah – Right, I want everyone to take a bag and put a balloon and a party popper in there!

**Deborah rips open one of the boxes and Timmy jumps off the sofa and Deborah screams excitedly, getting out a party bag with Oliver and Deborah kissing inside a Heart**

Deborah – Look what they’ve done for us! They’ve put the same picture on the side of a yoyo as well!

David – That is genius!

Mavis – You’ve thought of everything, haven’t you?!

**Sarah and Joe enter and pick up a party bag each**

Deborah – Right, come on everyone; getting packing the party bags!

**Deborah laughs, clapping her hands and Donna stands, and walks out to the corridor into the kitchen, where Oliver is drinking a cup of coffee, Donna walks to the fridge and looks inside**

Oliver – So have you got any advice for us then, Donna?

Donna – How do you mean?

Oliver – You’ve been married for a while, haven’t you?

Donna – It feels like it’s been Two Hundred years!

Deborah – **\*From the living room\*** Donna!

Donna – When Deborah first told me about you; I knew that you two would end up together in the end.

Oliver – Why do you say that?

Donna – You don’t forget your first love, do you?

**Donna smiles at Oliver and exits**

**In the Marketplace with Jasmine and Ryan stood up; Ryan’s holding a leaflet**

Jasmine – Try not to look so worried, Ryan!

Ryan – That’s easy for you to say, isn’t it?

Jasmine – Well we’ve just got to get through today and wake up happily in the morning! I’ll take you back to work, yeah?

**Ryan looks at the huge poster of Alexander above the Car Lot in the distance**

Ryan – He’s never going to leave us alone, is he?

**Jasmine kisses Ryan and exits**

**In the laundrette with Audrey holding Alice’s dress; Alice is stood in front of her**

Audrey – You’re going to look as pretty as the bride in that dress! My Gran made me one just like this when I was a little girl.

Alice – I love it, Audrey!

Audrey – Well you go to Ted and I’ll come in a few minutes!

**Two policemen enter**

Alice – Are they coming for me?!

Audrey – No; it’s me who they’re coming to see, dear!

Policeman – I’m just handing these out, ma’am.

**The policeman passes Audrey a leaflet and Audrey looks at it**

Alice – So you’re not in trouble, then?

Audrey – No! No, of course not!

**Audrey smiles and the policemen exit**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek sat down at his desk; Jamie’s stood up nearby and Ryan enters, holding the leaflet**

Ryan – I’ve just been given one of these by the police.

**Ryan gives Jamie the leaflet**

Derek – Yeah; we’ve all got one.

Jamie – The Police are screening to the events on the night in the Pub.

Ryan – So what am I supposed to do?

Derek – You refuse, don’t you? Tell them that it’s a violation of your civilities!

Jamie – Yeah, and how’s that going to go? It’ll look like he’s got something to hide!

Derek – Right, then in that case he can go straight back to Crodyon.

**Derek stands**

Derek – He can stay there until all of this blows over a bit.

Jamie – If he does a runner then they’re going to start asking question!

Derek – What else do you suggest then, Columbus?! He’s not handing himself in because this DNA’s going to set him slap-bang right in the centre in the scene of a crime!

Jamie – I know Maddison; she’s probably going to crank up the egg; opening a few cracks which are going to show! So if I were you; I’d just stop worrying and keep your head down.

**Ryan closes his eyes and sighs, sitting down at his desk**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren and Amy washing up**

Amy – She’s a grown woman, isn’t she?!

Lauren – Make sure she doesn’t do anything stupid; the police are suspicious!

Amy – Right; and what are you saying?

Lauren – Whatever’s going on in her head is not helping her!

Amy – Lauren, I know that inside and out she’s got nothing to hide!

Lauren – It’s not me you’ve got to convince, Amy.

**Amy sighs and Lauren continues washing up**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah sat down on the sofa blowing up balloons; full-party bags are covering the table and Donna enters**

Donna – I’m just popping to the shop, alright?

Deborah – I’m still blowing balloons though!

Donna – Well it can be my turn when I get back, can’t it?

Deborah – Donna, I’m not stupid—!

**There’s knocking at the door**

Donna – I’ll get it!

**Donna walks to the corridor and opens the door, Russell’s stood at the door and he claps as he sees Donna**

Russell – Donna!

Donna – Russell?!

**Russell walks into the flat and Donna closes the door as he walks in**

Russell – Well don’t just stand there!

**Donna hugs Russell, laughing and Deborah walks out the living room**

Deborah – RUSSELL!

**Deborah and Russell hug, laughing. David enters, walking out the bathroom**

David – What’s all the shouting about?!

**David sees Russell**

David – Russell!

**They shake hands, laughing. Sarah, Izzy, Joe, Mavis and Timmy enter**

Deborah – Kids this is Russell; Izzy you remember your Uncle Russell, don’t you?

Izzy – Isn’t he the clown who took my glasses off me?

Deborah – Go and blow the balloons up, yeah Izzy?

**Izzy smiles, walking into the living room, exiting; Timmy and Joe follow her**

Donna – Anyway, I was just on my way out; I’ll see you lot later, yeah?

**Donna exits, closing the door behind her. Elliot and Ross enter**

Elliot – We thought you had guests; so we thought that we’d join in!

**Oliver walks out the kitchen, entering**

Mavis – So, where are you taking Oliver for his stag-do tonight, then?

Ross – Why would we be telling you that, Mavis?

Mavis – I want no funny business; do you hear me?

**David looks at Sarah as Elliot and Ross exit**

David – I’ll catch you later, yeah?

Sarah – If you’re lucky.

**Sarah smiles and David, Oliver and Russell exit**

**In Judy’s corridor Judy opens the door and Court walks in**

Court – Have you found the other ring?

Judy – Court, I’ve turned the place upside down; it’s not in here!

**They walk into the living room; where Gemma is, laid on the sofa**

Court – Well, I must’ve lost it in the Pub!

Judy – Don’t worry; you’ll find it!

Court – Where is it?!

Gemma – This wedding tomorrow; are you two going to it?

Judy – Shut up, cucumber face!

Gemma – Court?

Court – Well, I’ve thought about going.

Judy – Right, fine; but you have to pay for the cab, Court.

Court – Make your own way there; I’m doing Deborah a few favours!

Gemma – Wow, and I thought weddings always came crashing down; this place is surprising!

Court – Let me know if you find it, yeah?

**Court smiles at Judy and exits**

Gemma – You can just feel the *“friendship”* can’t you?

Judy – If you don’t like me being friends with people; you know what you can do, don’t you?

Gemma – Don’t you want my advice?!

Judy – You’ve got thirty seconds.

Gemma – Well, you don’t exactly make an effort with your friends or family, do you?

Judy – It’s not my fault my family live millions of miles away and my Mum’s dead, is it?!

Gemma – What about that awful dress for the wedding?

Judy – Well I’m not exactly friends with Oliver and Deborah; so I’m wearing black!

Gemma – Don’t you think it’s a bit too—Samantha Brick?

Judy – What are you talking about, Gemma?

Gemma – Well, there’s hardly anything wrong with Brick, but—

Judy – Are you calling me that psychopathic journalist?!

**Meg enters, walking out the kitchen**

Meg – I think you should have more fights, Judy; it would make you not too Samantha Brick; like she’s saying!

Judy – Have you two gone completely mad?!

**Judy rolls her eyes and exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In the Laundrette with Audrey stood by the washing machines, Sasha enters holding a bag and Audrey turns to her**

Audrey – Oh, Sasha; all of the machines are full for now! I can do you a Service one if you—

**Sasha sits down on one of the chair, putting the bag down on the floor by her**

Audrey – I’ll make you a cup of tea if you like, dear?

**Sasha stays silent and Audrey places her cup of tea on the till, walking to the back of the laundrette**

**In the hallways with Court leading Ross, David, Oliver, Jason, Sean and Elliot to the stairs**

Court – Come on you idiots; are you already drunk or something? The Pub’s downstairs not on the rooftop!

Oliver – You’re winding me aren’t you? There’s no way I’m going to the Pub for my stag-do!

Sean – Well, we have got an early start in the morning, haven’t we?

Oliver – What a pathetic excuse of a stag night!

**They begin to walk downstairs, and Court rolls her eyes. In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; there’s a VIP area and Court enters, leading Oliver, David, Ross, Jason, Sean and Elliot to the VIP area**

Oliver – This is better than I thought it would be!

Court – Well, Caroline volunteered to set it up; but I thought that seeing as you’re blokes, you would like to be manly entertaining with a pool table and all that.

Sean –I should go.

Ross – But you’ve only just got here?!

Sean – I know; but if Liz finds out I’ve had a sneaky drink, then she’ll—

**Amy enters, walking out the Staircase and into the VIP area**

Amy – Right gentlemen, who’s first?!

David – Do you know how much I dreaded getting served in this place?

**Amy looks at David awkwardly**

Amy – Well, was it worth it?

David – Yep!

Amy – What are you; Twelve?

David – I remember being told that the landlady of this place was called Lauren, she had an addiction to Turtle’s and—

Amy – LAUREN, SOME KID’S TALKING ABOUT YOU!

**David picks up a bottle of champagne**

David – Let’s get the party started, shall we?!

**David walks to the group and Amy rolls her eyes, looking at him**

**In the marketplace at the clothes stall with Jasmine and Ashleigh hanging clothes on the racks**

Jasmine – Don’t forget to get lots of new stock every Friday, yeah?

Ashleigh – Why are you telling me all of this?

Jasmine – Because I won’t always be here to help you! Have you got Twenty Quid for the float?

Ashleigh – I’ve already sucked a Tenner in this morning!

Jasmine – We’re a bit short this week, then?

Ashleigh – Can’t you ask Ryan?

Jasmine – No; we’re saving!

Ashleigh – What for?!

Jasmine – Oh, ask my Mum!

Ashleigh – Listen, you shouldn’t have to keep scrambling for cash like this, Jas!

**Jasmine walks round the stall, looking through the money tin and Judy, Meg and Gemma enter, standing at the clothes stall**

Judy – I knew that this was a bad idea!

**Judy picks up a Ballerina outfit**

Meg – Judy’s looking for a—Decent wedding dress!

Judy – Judy can speak for herself, thank you!

**Jasmine walks round to the front of the stall again, picking up clothes and shoes from a box**

Gemma – I thought you weren’t going for little slapper clothes?

Jasmine – You want to watch your mouth!

Judy – I’ll try this Ballerina outfit, shall I?

Meg – All the years me and Amy have known each other we’ve never even gone shopping—Wait, I’ve been shopping with her Mum before her!

Judy – is that a crime?

**Judy walks into the changing room at the side of the stall, closing the door behind her, Ashleigh turns to Jasmine**

Ashleigh – Have you got any idea how much that Pub’s worth? Not to mention all these boxes!

Jasmine – I don’t want Alex’s money.

Ashleigh – You’re entitled for it!

Jasmine – Well it’s too late to start thinking about all that.

Ashleigh – Why is it?

Jasmine – Because I don’t want anyone to know IT’S his, do I?

Meg – Judy; it’ll look nice!

Judy – **\*From the changing room\*** I look like Angelina Ballerina!

Gemma – Just get out!

**Judy swings the door open and she’s wearing the Ballerina outfit, stepping out**

Gemma – Something tells me that this is going to be a long afternoon.

**Gemma puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In the Car Lot Office with Ryan sat down at his desk, looking out the window at the Police Van, his mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

Ryan – What is it, Oliver?

**There’s singing coming from the mobile**

Ryan – Alright, I’ll be over in a bit!

**Ryan hangs up and stands. There’s knocking at the door and Ryan puts his coat on**

Ryan – Yeah; I’ll be right with—

**The door opens and a policeman walking in holding a notepad and pen, Ryan looks at him in shock**

**In Izzy’s living room with Izzy sat down on the sofa, Deborah’s sat down next to her, brushing Izzy’s hair**

Deborah – And then the guests get told where to sit!

Izzy – Do I get told where to sit as well?

Deborah – And then Oliver has to get there, doesn’t he?

Izzy – And then it’s me—?

Deborah – And then we wait for the Vicar to give us the nod, and I walk down the aisle with my beautiful bridesmaids following me!

Izzy – Will you come to my wedding?

Deborah – What makes you say that?

Izzy – Because I’m coming to yours, aren’t I?

Deborah – Nothing in the world could stop me from coming to your wedding, Izzy; do you hear me?

Izzy – Not even a hurricane?!

Deborah – Not even a poxy hurricane.

**Deborah kisses Izzy’s forehead and Russell enters holding a bag**

Deborah – Oh, look at Slumdog Millionaire Russell!

Russell – I didn’t know which one you wanted, Izzy; so—

**Russell gets out two DVD’s**

Russell – I got you one of each!

**Russell smiles at Izzy and Deborah turns to Izzy, smiling at her**

**Outside the Hotel with Derek and Jamie walking**

Derek – Why can’t the police just lock that Sophs up?

Jamie – It’s not that simple, is it? You need evidence for a start.

**A policeman walks round the corner with Ryan; he’s pointing at the police van and Ryan walks towards it**

Derek – RYAN—? RYAN?!

**Derek runs to Ryan by the police van and Jamie follows Derek, running**

Derek – What do you think you’re doing?!

Ryan - You heard Jamie; what else have I got, Derek?!

Jamie – Right, I’ll sort this out, alright?

Derek – How are you going to do that?!

Jamie – Just leave it with me!

Ryan – Well what am I supposed to do in the meantime?

Jamie – You just act on as normal!

Ryan – Jamie, are you sure about this?

Jamie – I give you my word, alright? I’ll sort it.

**Ryan shakes his head and walks into the back of the van and Derek puts his hand on his head, sighing**

**In the laundrette with Sasha and Audrey sat on one of the benches holding a cup of tea each**

Audrey – At my age—And I’m still hiding from the authorities!

Sasha – You’ve not done anything wrong, Audrey.

Audrey – Tell that to Social Services! You don’t want me banging on my troubles; I mean you’ve got enough on your plate with all the upset.

Sasha – I’ve got so many questions racing round and round my mind, it’s just like—It’s like I don’t know what’s going on in my head anymore. Every time I see his face looking down at me, I feel like my chest gets tight, my fists clinch together. Inside me I know I’ve done nothing wrong; it’s up here who knows what I’m capable of.

Audrey – Did you do it, Sasha?

Sasha – No. You do believe me, don’t you, Audrey? Please say you do!

Audrey – It matters either way! But for what it’s worth; I don’t think you DID do it.

Sasha – And why do you say that?

Audrey – Because when I look into them eyes of yours; all I see is sadness. I don’t see any hate. Tribulation uses Perseverance, and Perseverance uses character, and character opens; Chapter Five, Verses Three to Four.

**Audrey smiles at Sasha and Sasha smiles back**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Sean’s amongst people stood in the VIP area and Russell enters, running over to him**

Russell – You must be Sean?

Sean – And you must be Deborah’s Brother?

Russell – Yes; Russell!

**Ryan and Derek enter**

Ryan – Maybe we should’ve just gone to the cafe?

Derek – Like Jamie said, *“Act Normal.”*

Ryan – It’s easier said than done, Derek!

**Ryan picks up a glass of champagne, Derek takes it off him, sipping it**

Derek – You’re just gonna have lemonade, yeah? Caroline; get Ryan a lemonade, yeah?

**With Oliver and Ross facing Jason and Elliot; Court’s stood behind the Bar**

Oliver – How am I supposed to compete with a ghost?

Court – What’s he talking about?

Elliot – Izzy’s Dad I think.

Ross – You’re Deborah’s man; you’re Oliver Holmes, aren’t you?!

Elliot – You should be grateful for the second chance she gave you after that DVD I sent to her on her Birthday!

Ross – What DVD?

Oliver – It was nothing.

**Oliver sips his drink and David walks over to Sean**

David – So you’re just going to stand their sticking your tongue out, Sean?

Sean – Gambling has been strictly forbidden from my wife.

David – Yeah? Well, it’s a good thing your wife isn’t here, isn’t it?! What she doesn’t know won’t hurt her, will it?

**Sophs walks into the VIP area, holding a glass of champagne**

Amy – OI! Can’t you read or something?! *“VIP AREA: INVITED GUESTS ONLY!”*

Oliver – She isn’t doing any harm, is she?!

Amy – She isn’t coming in here until I get my ring back!

Sophs – How many more times do I have to say it?! My fiancée’s killer has that ring!

**Sophs looks at Court as she walks round the Bar to the VIP area**

Sophs – Do you think it’s easy for me to come in here after that gobby cow starts on me?!

Court – Quit the grieving widow nonsense, will you?

Sophs – I lost the love of my life, Court!

Court – He played you, Sophs; just like he played the rest of us!

Oliver – This is supposed to be my day, isn’t it?

Court – Of course it is!

Oliver – Well if I want a friend here it’s up to me, isn’t it?

**Sophs grins at Court, sipping her drink**

**In the laundrette with Sasha sat down on the bench, Audrey’s stood by the till and she puts the empty cups on the counter**

Audrey – I don’t know, Sasha; here I am, chattering away, when I should be sorting this dress out for Bronwyn!

**Audrey gets out a small purple dress**

Audrey – What do you think of Alice’s dress for tomorrow, dear?

Sasha – That can’t be it; surely?

Audrey – What’s wrong with it?

Sasha – I wouldn’t use that for dusters, Audrey.

**Sasha begins to laugh**

Sasha – Sorry, but don’t you think a young girl; Alice’s age, might want something a bit more—Funky?

Audrey – *“Funky”*?! Oh no; I’m afraid me, Mavis and Alice have got VERY similar tastes! Oh, what am I talking about? She’s not my grandchild, is she? Bronwyn is. I mean, I haven’t got the slightest idea of what young girls like; I’m here, forty years along the line and I’m still getting all the fashion wrong!

Sasha – Well I think Alice is lucky to have you after Mavis’ Heart Attack!

Audrey – Sasha, what if they take her away from me?

**Audrey walks over to Sasha and sits down next to her on the bench sadly**

Sasha – They wouldn’t do that to you!

Audrey – Don’t you know what goes on? Don’t you read the papers? How can you be so sure?

Sasha – Because anybody in their own right mind just has to look at you to realise how much you care about people!

**Audrey begins to cry, and looks at Sasha**

Audrey – I’m sorry, Sasha; you’ve got enough troubles of your own!

Sasha – It was nice to have a normal conversation for once!

Audrey – What are you going to do, then?

Sasha – There’s only one thing I can do.

Audrey – What’s that?

Sasha – Come out fighting. You know Alex has tried to control me for my whole life? Well, it stops now.

**Audrey smiles at Sasha and Sasha stands, Audrey picks up a handbag where Sasha was sat**

Audrey – You’ve left something behind, Sasha.

**Sasha turns to Audrey and takes the handbag, smiling at her. She exits, closing the door behind her, Audrey smiles and wipes her tears**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub VIP area with Oliver and Sophs**

Sophs – It’s supposed to be the happiest day of your life, isn’t it?

Oliver – I know you don’t like me, Sophs; but answer me this—What if I’m still not enough for her?

Sophs – For God sake, she loves you, Oliver! God knows why, but she does.

**With Russell, David and Sean**

Sean – You really don’t know my wife, do you?

David – Russell; have a word with him, will you?

Russell – What happens on a Stag?

Sean – Alright then, I suppose one gamble won’t do any harm!

Russell – That’s more like it!

**Sean gets out a £5 and passes it to David**

Sean – Black, Seventeen please.

**With Ryan and Derek**

Ryan – We’re just standing here; not giving a care in the world!

Derek – We’re not gonna achieve anything by joining in, are we?

**Russell walks over to them**

Russell – Are you two not joining us?

Ryan – No, we were—

Derek – No, Ryan! Yeah, we are, Russell!

**Russell walks back over to the gambling table**

Ryan – Derek, what are you—?

Derek – Act normal.

**Derek leads Ryan to the gambling table; Sean cheers and Maddison and Haydon enters**

Maddison – In case you haven’t already heard; a mobile police van’s been transported into the Hotel Car Park!

Haydon – We’re asking all local white males to come forward and give us a DNA sample.

Maddison – I hope for your sake the money hasn’t been changing hands.

Sean – I’m a man of faith, Officer; do I look like a gambler to you?

**Maddison glares at Sean and exits, followed by Haydon**

**In Izzy’s living room with Mavis sat down on the sofa, Timmy, Sarah and Joe enter**

Mavis – Come and sit down, you three!

**Timmy, Sarah and Joe sit down on the same sofa as Mavis as she pulls out a box from under the table**

Mavis – Now, this is my Wedding Box! Anything to do with weddings; I keep it as a little souvenir and put it in the box!

**Mavis takes the lid off the box**

Sarah – So how many times have you been married, Mavis?

Mavis – That would be four times, darling!

Joe – So what about Number Five?

Mavis – Not on your nelly! Besides, I’ve got you lot and Alice to look after, haven’t I?

**Mavis gets out a pile of photographs**

Mavis – Oh, look at that one! That’s me and my first husband; Thomas on our first honeymoon, and this is—

**Deborah enters**

Mavis – Any sign of Donna?

Deborah – Yeah; I think I found out what might’ve been bothering her

**Deborah walks into the corridor to the kitchen, Mavis places the box on the table and walks into the kitchen following Deborah**

Deborah – Have the kids been alright?

Mavis – Good as gold!

Deborah – Thanks for helping out, Mavis!

Mavis – It’s no bother!

Deborah – You’re like a Mum and a friend all rolled into one. I can’t thank you enough for everything you’ve done for us for the past week. I mean, I know it’s been stressful, but—It’s been fun, hasn’t it?

Mavis – Pack it in! You’ll have my mascara running in a minute!

**They hug**

Mavis – Do you know something? I think the herd’s getting peckish!

Deborah – Well, you put the nuggets in while I run a bath, yeah?

**Deborah smiles at Mavis and walks into the bathroom, closing the door behind her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub; the VIP area with Elliot facing Sean**

Elliot – Sean, there’s something I’ve been wanting to ask you; Liz—

Sean – What about her?

Elliot – Is she as scary as she looks?

Sean – Well—She’s a pussycat once you get to know her!

Sophs – Do you two idiots really have to talk about stuff like this? My God; you men are such boring old farts, do you know that? I haven’t heard ONE decent conversation in this place since I arrived!

**Donna enters and David hugs her, Court walks to the other end of the Bar and serves drinks**

Donna – Where’s Russell, David?

David – He’s sat at the Bar; he’s not been feeling too good for the past ten minutes or so!

Donna – Well, how much has he drank?

David – Are you joking? You can smell him from here!

**Russell’s sat at the Bar and Court walks over to him**

Russell – It’s a stag-do, and I want my free booze, Court! Guess where I’ve been.

Court – Where?

Russell – To Earth!

Court – Do you want anymore drink?

Russell – I’m quite surprised; because I feel like I come from Pluto or Mars!

**Court pours Russell a glass of vodka**

Russell – Where’s your parents? I can definitely tell that that Amy or Lauren are your Mum; so who?

Court – My Mum’s in a Hospital.

Russell – I think that’s where mine needs to be; the state she’s in—! It’s—Sad. What about your Dad then?

**Court picks up the bottle of vodka and sips it**

Court – I don’t really want to talk about it to be honest with you.

Russell – I’m sorry for being like this, Court. I’m just—I’m drunk, alright?

Court – Then why don’t you get home and soba up then?

Russell – I don’t want to go home.

Court – Then go upstairs and get yourself decent, yeah?

Russell – Thanks, Court.

**Russell walks round the Bar and exits, walking into the Staircase; Court walks into the staircase, ringing the bell and everyone exits but Sophs. Lauren walks out from the staircase and Sasha enters**

Lauren – Where have you been?!

Sasha – I’ve just been clearing my head!

Lauren – Why don’t you take the night off and give yourself a treat?

Sasha – I’m not going to hide away anymore; I’ve done nothing wrong!

**Lauren sees Sophs and sighs**

Lauren – And what are YOU doing in here?

Sophs – Don’t worry, Lauren; I’m just leaving! I might go and see how Maddison’s getting on? It’s only a matter of time before they find their killer! Enjoy your last hours of freedom, yeah?

**Sophs smiles, finishing her drink and exiting**

**In Judy’s living room with Meg and Gemma sat on the sofa watching TV. Judy enters wearing a Black Dress; she’s wearing a cardigan as well**

Meg – I don’t believe it! You—You look like a pop star!

Gemma – I wouldn’t go that far!

Judy – What do you reckon then?

Gemma – You’ve scrubbed up pretty well for a Dinosaur!

Meg – Maybe you should show Amy, Judy?

Judy – No, she won’t be interested.

Meg – Looking like that?! You try stopping her!

Judy – Well, I suppose a sneaky peak won’t hurt.

Meg – Trust me; Amy will be so happy to see you!

**Judy exits and Meg laughs and begins to snort, Gemma looks at her**

Gemma – If you’re planning on staying here for good; don’t make them noises, yeah?

Meg – Sorry.

**Gemma smiles at Meg, continuing to watch the TV**

**In Kieran’s living room, the door slowly opens and somebody with gloves on walks into the room; they lift up a small cup with a lid and places Alexander’s Mum’s engagement ring inside, placing the lid back onto it**

**In Deborah’s bedroom with Deborah sat down on the bed drying her hair**

Mavis - **\*From the corridor\*** Deborah, can I come in?!

**Deborah turns the hair dryer off and Mavis enters and Deborah sighs**

Deborah – This isn’t a dream, is it? This time tomorrow I’m going to be known as *“Deborah Holmes”*!

Mavis – How do you feel?

Deborah – It just feels right.

**Mavis smiles and grabs hold of Deborah’s hand, she exits and Deborah continues drying her hair, smiling**

**In the park with Jamie sat down at a bench taking some gloves off a placing them on the table**

**In the reception Lauren walks downstairs; she also has gloves on and Sasha walks down after her; also wearing gloves**

Lauren – Oh; what are you up to?

Sasha – I just went out to get Gabriella some chocolate! Where did you spook off to?

Lauren – I just went outside so I could book a taxi from Elliot tomorrow!

Sasha – I saw Maddison; she’s still on the hunt for volunteers.

Lauren – I’ve got a feeling she won’t be bothering us anymore!

**They walk into the Dirty Duck Pub, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing Court walks upstairs, taking off some gloves**

Court – Russell; are you still up here?!

**Court walks into the bedroom; where Russell’s laid on the bed, covering his body with the covers**

Court – What are you doing?

**Judy enters**

Judy – So when you were meant to come round mine for dinner; you decided to take another option, did you?

Court – Judy, I—

**Judy slaps Court across the face madly and walks downstairs, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with David hiding something behind his back, Sarah enters**

Sarah – I was just about to give up on you!

David – I got you a present!

**David gets out a bag of chips**

David – What’s up? I even got extra-chilli sauce!

**Deborah enters**

Deborah – I’m getting married in the morning!

**Deborah walks over to the oven**

Deborah – Ding-A-Dong bell go the chimes! Come on, kids; these nuggets aren’t going to eat themselves!

**Deborah opens the oven**

Deborah – I’m gonna count to Ten! Ten, Nine—!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Deborah closes the oven lid and walks into the corridor**

Deborah – Eight, Seven, Six, Five, Four, Three, Two—!

**Deborah opens the front door and someone’s turned away at the front door**

Deborah – Sorry love; it’s not Christmas until Three Months away!

**Shirley’s stood at the door and she turns as Deborah closes the door**

Shirley – Hello, Deborah.

**Deborah freezes and slowly opens the door again, looking at Shirley in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Russell – Deborah’s Brother**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Meg – pleme**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Alice – Eloise’s Sister**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**