**Episode 134**

**In Izzy’s Corridor, Shirley walks into the flat, shoving past Deborah; Deborah closes the door as Shirley walks in**

Deborah – No; you can’t just barge in like that!

Shirley – DAVID?!

Deborah – He isn’t here.

Shirley – Well, where is he then?

Deborah – I don’t know!

Shirley – He told me he was going to Trisha’s house!

Deborah – Well I don’t know, do I?!

**Mavis enters, walking out of Izzy’s bedroom**

Mavis – What’s all the shouting about?!

Shirley – Are the brats keeping you busy, then?

Mavis – Yeah; you could say that.

Deborah – Get out, Mum; we’ve got a wedding to get ready for.

Shirley – With this Oliver Holmes, eh? And what makes you think it’s going to be better this time round?

Deborah – It’s different.

Shirley – *“Different”*?! How?

Deborah – I’m older. We know what we want.

Shirley – Like what?

Deborah – Like we want to be together?

Shirley – I’ll give you six months or so!

Mavis – OI, you just wait a minute, madam!

David –**\*From the kitchen\*** Something’s burning in here!

Mavis – I’ll see to it!

**Mavis walks into the kitchen, exiting and David and Sarah walk out the Kitchen, entering**

David – Mum!

Shirley – So he did turn up, did he, Deborah?

David – Look at us; we’re a family again!

Shirley – Are you drunk?

David – Maybe just a little!

Shirley – Right, you pack your things and come with me NOW!

David – Hang on a sec!

**David runs into the bathroom, closing the door behind him**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Judy**

Judy – Amy, are you in here?!

**Court enters**

Court – Judy, I was just about to come, I—

Judy – Save your breath, Court.

Court – He’s just having a bad day and I let him come upstairs and get decent!

Judy – So you let him in one of bedrooms in my daughter’s Pub?! You’re good at lying, Court; but you’re not that good!

**Russell enters**

Russell – I can explain—!

Court – Judy, this is Deborah’s Brother; Russell.

Judy – Yeah; I just saw him in one of my daughter’s bedrooms!

Court – Oh, just leave it, alright?!

Russell – I don’t have to listen to this.

Judy – No, it’s alright, love; I’m going anyway!

**Judy exits, walking out to the landing and downstairs. In the staircase with Lauren on the phone**

Lauren – OK, Bye!

**Lauren puts the phone down and Judy walks downstairs, Lauren turns to her**

Lauren – You look nice! Are you looking for Amy?

**Amy enters and Judy sees her, exiting**

Amy – Was that my Mum?

**Amy picks two tubs of paint, rolling her eyes, Sasha enters**

Sasha – What have you got there, Amy?

Amy – My Paint has been delivered!

Lauren – Do you know it’s a like a knife through my Heart seeing this place turning into a Pink palace?

Amy – Right, and is that why you have obviously sabotaged my order and changed the colour of the paint to red?

Lauren – I did no such thing! You can always give the phone box a little paint as well!

**Amy rolls her eyes and walks out to the Bar, walking out the doors of the Pub, exiting. Ashleigh and Jasmine enter, walking to the Bar**

Ashleigh – One drink isn’t going to hurt! We hardly get to spend any time together anymore!

Jasmine – Yeah, I’m sorry; but I want to be there for Ryan when he gets home.

Ashleigh – I know you two are up to something.

Jasmine – What’s that supposed to mean?

Ashleigh – Becauseof the way you keep whispering in corners, and writing stuff down! It’s about me, isn’t it?

Jasmine – No of course it isn’t!

Ashleigh – If you want me to go, Jas; you’ve only got to tell me!

Jasmine – I swear on my life it’s got nothing to do with you.

Ashleigh – Then what are you always talking about?

Jasmine – You’ll find out tomorrow, won’t you?

Ashleigh – What’s happening tomorrow?

Jasmine – You’re just going to have to trust me!

**Ashleigh rolls her eyes, leaning on the Bar and Jasmine sighs**

Jasmine – Alright, I’ll stay for one drink then!

Ashleigh – No, forget it.

Jasmine – I meant that, y’know?

Ashleigh – Well, just go then.

Jasmine – Ashleigh—!

Ashleigh – Three’s a crowd; I get the idea!

**Jasmine rolls her eyes and exits**

**In the Park with Jamie sat down on a bench, Haydon enters and sits down on the bench opposite him**

Haydon – What’s this about? Because you can’t just expect me to just drop—

Jamie – I need you to do a job for me.

Haydon – Forget it.

Jamie – It’s two kids you’ve got, isn’t it?

**Imane enters holding a blue folder**

Haydon – This isn’t going to work.

Jamie – How much will it take; Thirty Thousand? Fifty Thousand?

**Imane looks at them nervously and exits**

Haydon – The answers still *“no.”*

Jamie – What do you think Maddison’s taking home? Look, I’ve seen the way she operates; undermining everything you do!

**Jamie takes out an envelope and places it on the table in front of him**

Jamie – All I’m asking is that you make those samples disappear.

Haydon – This is madness!

Jamie – Yeah? Well that’s Five Grand in there!

Haydon – What do you know?

Jamie – The suspect who’s responsible for those samples, and that’s all I can tell you.

**Haydon stands, picking up the envelope**

Haydon – Never call me again, Jamie.

**Haydon exits, putting the envelope of money into his pocket**

**In Izzy’s living room with Shirley looking out the window. Mavis enters holding a cup of coffee, Shirley turns to her**

Shirley – I’m guessing you re-decorated this flat yourself, Mavis?

Mavis – I did as it happens; yeah.

Shirley – That Minibar in the corner certainly has a touch of class!

Mavis – And what’s the view like on your crack den?

**Timmy, Joe and Sarah enter; standing by Mavis**

Shirley – Where’s Isobel?

Mavis – She’s out. Well don’t just stand there you three; say hello to Shirley! Has Cat got your tongues or something? Introduce yourselves!

**Shirley smiles at Sarah, looking at her**

Shirley – Sarah; how could I forget you?

Sarah – Yeah; and this is Joe, and this is Timmy.

Shirley – Right—! It’s nice to meet you all.

Mavis – And my youngest grandchild Alice is upstairs; she’s been at my friends all week!

Joe – So, are you here for the wedding?

Shirley – No, I’ve just come to take David home.

**There’s a slam from the front door**

Mavis – Is that you, Oliver?

**Donna enters and runs to Shirley, laughing**

Donna – Mum!

**They hug as Donna laughs**

Donna – Are you alright?! How are you?

Shirley – Yeah; I’m fine!

**Deborah enters**

Deborah – David said you can go now if you like; he’ll follow you on his motorbike.

Shirley – If I’d let him go on his own, it could end up being a death trap!

Mavis – Why don’t you come down to the kitchen everybody and give me a hand?

**Donna sits down on the sofa**

Donna – I’m alright here, Mavis!

**Sarah, Joe and Timmy enter**

Mavis – It’s so your Mum and Deborah can have a talk.

Deborah – No, I’m alright thanks.

Shirley – I think me and Deborah have said all we need for today!

Mavis – It’s been god knows how many years since your family got blown apart and you’re going to let something so stupid ruin your daughter’s wedding?

Shirley – I’d better be getting a move on. The sooner I’m out of here the better.

**Mavis looks at Shirley madly, shaking her head**

**In Audrey’s kitchen with Bronwyn sat down at the table, Audrey enters carrying some bags**

Audrey – Have you been behaving yourself alone, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – Yeah—I think. What’s in those bags?

Audrey – A new dress for tomorrow!

**Bronwyn stands, rolling her eyes**

Audrey – Don’t you want to try it on, dear?

Bronwyn – Maybe later.

**Audrey takes out a dress from the bag and Bronwyn smiles, taking it from Audrey; she looks at the dress and smiles at Audrey again**

Bronwyn – Thanks, Nan.

**Bronwyn kisses Audrey’s cheek**

Audrey – Now, you get changed into that and show me how you look in it!

**Bronwyn walks into the corridor, there’s a door slam and Audrey walks into the corridor, there’s knocking at the front door and Audrey opens the door; Marissa’s stood in front of Audrey**

Audrey – Can I help you?

Marissa – I hope to God this is the right address; I’m looking for Bronwyn, is she here?

Audrey – Oh no, please don’t take her away from me!

Marissa – I’m sorry?

Audrey – You’re a Social Services worker, aren’t you? Look, me and Alice have—We’ve had a talk and she forgives me, but please don’t take Bronwyn away from me too!

Marissa – I’m Marissa; John’s ex-wife and I’m looking for my daughter Bronwyn.

**Audrey looks at Marissa in shock**

**In Judy’s living room with Meg sat down on the sofa holding Connor, playing peek-a-boo with him. Judy enters and Meg turns to her**

Meg – How did you get on?

Judy – I bumped into Court instead of Amy; what a great time that was.

**Judy sits down next to Meg**

Meg – Did she like it though?

Judy – She’d be mad not to(!)

**Judy’s mobile rings and she takes it out her handbag, looking at it; she closes the lid, looking at Connor sadly**

**On the Dirty Duck Pub landing with Court on her mobile**

Court – Come on, Judy; pick up!

**Court walks into the Court, re-calling Judy, Russell enters and Court cancels the call**

Court – What were you thinking?!

Russell – You were being nice to me, Court!

Court – So you thought you’d pay me back before I go to my friends Mum’s flat for dinner? I know it must be difficult for you coming here, but what’s the point in bringing up the past to break-up friendships here?

Russell - I—

Lauren – **\*From downstairs\*** Court—! COURT, THERE’S A BARREL WHICH NEEDS CHANGING!

Court – I’m not an expert on this sort of thing; but shouldn’t you be talking about your problems with someone else?

**Russell looks at Court madly and exits; Court exits, closing the door behind her and Ashleigh stood in the corner as the door closes**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Marissa drinking a glass of water, Audrey’s stood at the doorway**

Marissa – I just got myself the flusters of coming over here!

Audrey – Oh, I don’t mean to rush you—!

Marissa – No, I shouldn’t have come here! It’s just that the way John always talked about you; it was like you were some warm-hearted soul!

Audrey – I haven’t seen John for months!

Marissa – What about Bronwyn?

Audrey – I—

**Audrey walks into the corridor and Marissa follows her**

Marissa – I always knew I was a bit of a long-shot!

Audrey – How do I know you are who you say you are?

Marissa – I’ve got a photo—!

**Marissa opens her purse and there’s a picture of a young Bronwyn**

Marissa – It’s when she was three years old. You can have it if you like!

**Marissa passes Audrey the photo**

Marissa – I’m so pleased to finally have met you, Audrey.

Audrey – I’m sorry I couldn’t have been more helpful!

**Marissa smiles at Audrey and exits, closing the door behind her, Bronwyn walks out her bedroom, wearing the dress**

Bronwyn – Who was that?

Audrey – Why don’t you go and wash your hands before your tea?

Bronwyn – What do you think of the dress, then?

Audrey – Your Nan’s little Angel; that’s what you are.

**Bronwyn smiles at Audrey, walking back into her bedroom and Bronwyn watches the door closing sadly**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek sat down at his desk drinking some alcohol. Ryan enters, closing the door behind him. Derek pours Ryan a glass of alcohol and Ryan sits down as Derek slides the glass to him. Ryan drinks the drink and Derek pours himself a drink**

Derek – Where the hell have you been?

Ryan –I just needed to clear my head. Has there been any word from Jamie?

Derek – No; nothing.

Ryan – So what do we do?

Derek – We wait; give it another ten minutes.

Ryan – Well, then what?

**Jamie enters, closing the door behind him**

Jamie – I’ve done all I can.

**Derek stands and shakes Jamie’s hand**

Derek – Thanks, Jamie.

Jamie – All I’ve done is bought Ryan a bit more time; that evidence isn’t going to go away.

Ryan – So what can I do?

Jamie – You’d better hope whoever did this comes out in the results.

Derek – And what if they don’t?

Jamie – Then it looks like a matter of time before they get to Ryan.

**Ryan pours himself another drink and sips it, sighing**

**In the Police Station corridor with Haydon walking, Maddison enters and grabs his arm**

Maddison – Stop right there! Why is your phone turned off?

Haydon – The Battery’s dead.

Maddison – I’ve been trying to get hold of you all afternoon; we’ve had an anonymous tip-off!

Haydon – About what?

Maddison – It seems someone knows the whereabouts of the engagement ring!

**Maddison passes Haydon a folded sheet of paper and Haydon unfolds it**

Maddison – I’m doing a search within the next hour!

**Maddison exits**

**In Izzy’s living room with Shirley and Mavis sat down on the sofa**

Mavis – Russell told me that you’ve got some job in a school?

Shirley – Yeah, that’s right.

Mavis – That can’t leave you much time for a bloke, then?

Shirley – I’m done with blokes; not one of them can be trusted!

**In the corridor with David facing Sarah and Deborah**

Sarah – She can’t tell you what to do!

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

Shirley – SHE can do what she wants!

Sarah – He’s Twenty-One!

Shirley – Yeah; it’s about time he actually started acting his age then, isn’t it?

David – Mum, wait—

**David picks up his suitcases**

Shirley – David; in the car now!

**David exits, followed by Sarah walking into the hallways, Mavis walks out the living room**

Mavis – Haven’t you two got ANYTHING to say to each other?

**Russell enters, storming into the kitchen**

Shirley – Russell?

**Shirley walks into the kitchen after Russell**

Deborah – Where’s Oliver?

Mavis – I wouldn’t know where to start!

**Deborah looks down sadly and Mavis sighs sadly, looking at Deborah**

**In the cafe with Marissa sat down at a table, Audrey enters walking over to the table**

Audrey – Oh, Marissa; didn’t you hear me shouting? You’ve come all this way and I don’t even offer you a bit of cake! Excuse me; can I have two slices of Victoria Sponge, please?

**Audrey sits down next to Marissa**

Marissa – I don’t want you to feel sorry for me, Audrey; I was an alcoholic when Bronwyn was taken away from me with her sisters.

Audrey – Are you still drinking?

Marissa – No, not since the day John left with my daughters. It was the wake-up call I needed, and now I just want my little girl back.

Audrey – What was she like?

Marissa – She was a Mummy’s little girl; she never left my side!

**The waitress places two slices of cake on the table**

Marissa – Not until the day he took her anyway. Waking up in that house—Just the emptiness; it felt as if my Heart got ripped right out!

Audrey – Why didn’t you go to the Police?

Marissa – I was scared about what he would do to me if he found out. I’m sorry, Audrey; I should go—!

Audrey – No, give me your phone number because if he turns up then I could let you know?

**Marissa nods, taking her mobile out her handbag. Imane’s stood by the cafe oven and Izzy enters, walking over to Imane**

Imane – Yes—!

Izzy – What are you up to?

**Imane turns to Izzy holding a piece of paper**

Imane – Why would you think that I was up to anything?

Izzy – What’s that you’ve got in your hand then?

Imane – Mind your own business!

Izzy – Has it got something to do with those police officers outside?

Imane – Izzy, how many times have I got to tell you? I’m not a suspect; I didn’t do anything to Alex.

Izzy – Why would I think that you did?

**Imane looks at Izzy nervously**

Izzy – Either way it’s a shame though! You could’ve given me a lot of popularity at school; being my friend, murdering a complete maniac!

**Izzy snatches the piece of paper, looking at it**

Izzy – Why have you got a map of the allotments?

**Imane snatches the piece of paper**

Imane – Wait and see.

**Imane exits and Izzy watches Imane exit, looking puzzled**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine ironing; there’s a slam from the front door**

Jasmine – Ryan is that you?

**Ashleigh enters**

Jasmine – Sorry, I thought you were Ryan!

Ashleigh – Well, I’m sorry to disappoint you!

**Ashleigh drops a hairbrush on the end of the ironing table and Jasmine looks at it**

Ashleigh – You can thank me later!

Jasmine – You’re giving me a manky hairbrush?

Ashleigh – Look what’s on it, Jasmine; it’s something you should be interested in.

Jasmine – I don’t understand.

Ashleigh – It’s from Sasha’s bedroom.

Jasmine – And why would you do that?

Ashleigh – How else are you going to get proof for paternity? And there from Sasha; a sample from the baby, they’ll be able to prove that the baby’s Alex’s!

Jasmine – Sasha and Alex weren’t related—What the hell were you thinking?

Ashleigh – I thought you’d be pleased?

Jasmine – I can’t believe you!

Ashleigh – I only wanted to help you!

Jasmine – And what if you got caught?! How long would it be before they start asking questions?

Ashleigh – Yeah; but no one saw me!

**Ryan enters**

Ryan – Saw what?

**Ashleigh picks up the hairbrush and exits. Jasmine continues ironing**

Ryan – Jas?

Jasmine – Did you manage to avoid the police?

Ryan – Not exactly; but it’s OK!

**Ryan sits down on the sofa**

Ryan – Jamie’s sorting everything out.

Jasmine – What’s Jamie got to do with it?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine sadly and Jasmine puts the iron down**

Jasmine – You promised me that you wouldn’t tell anyone, Ryan; the more people you tell the more chance you’ve got of someone finding out what you did!

**Jasmine looks at Ryan madly and Ryan puts his hand on his head and sighs**

**In the reception, Court walks out the Dirty Duck Pub and Mavis enters, walking downstairs**

Mavis – Courtney, have you seen Oliver?

Court – He’s otherwise engaged.

Mavis – If you’ve done anything to that boy—!

Court – Mavis, it’s his stag-do; he’s been let off lightly as far as I’m concerned!

**Imane walks downstairs holding a shovel**

Mavis – What are you skulking about for?

Imane – All will be revealed in its course.

Court – What are you up to, Imane?

Imane – Now if you’ll excuse me; I’ve got work to do!

**Imane exits, walking out the Hotel carrying the Hotel**

Mavis – If he’s got so much of one eyebrow out of place you’ll have me to answer to, Courtney!

**Court laughs slightly and exits, walking upstairs**

**In Izzy’s corridor Deborah’s got her ear against her and Oliver’s bedroom door; hearing Shirley and Russell talking; Shirley is comforting Russell and she closes her eyes, sighing**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy and Gemma sat on separate sofas watching TV. Court enters, followed by Meg and she looks at Gemma**

Court – Make yourself scarce, will you?

Gemma – I was here first!

**Court takes out a credit card and Gemma stands, taking it from her**

Gemma – Later!

**Gemma and Meg exit, closing the door behind them and Court looks at Judy as she turns up the volume of the TV**

Court – She’ll go far with that, won’t she?At least hear me out for forgetting about the dinner, Judy!

Judy – You don’t owe me anything, Court. We both know what this is about, don’t we? I was just a one-time friend so I could help you when you thought that you were in trouble!

Court – Judy—

Judy – *“Good old Judy! She’ll always put out when I feel like a fumble! No complications, no hassle; I mean, Hell! She even lies to the police if you ask her really nicely!”*

Court – Judy, I care about you as much as I care about Amy!

Judy – It looks like you care about Amy as much as a pile of mud then, Court! You care about me as much as you care about a Budgie with no beak! Did you notice anything different about me; the new dress? I could’ve been standing there in front of a bulldozer for all you care!

Court – Judy—!

Judy – DON’T EVEN SPEAK TO ME!

**Judy opens the corridor door and Gemma and Meg fall onto the floor; standing at the doorway**

Judy – Don’t say a word.

**Judy exits, slamming the front door behind her**

**Outside the Hotel, David, Shirley, Donna, Russell, Sarah and Deborah walk out the Hotel doors**

Shirley – And you promise you’ll come and see me after this is all over?

Russell – Of course I will, Mum!

Shirley – I want a long catch-up with you, Russell and Donna!

Donna – Why don’t you stay, Mum?

Shirley – I don’t think that’s a good idea, do you?

**David gets into the passenger’s seat of Shirley’s car and Shirley looks at Deborah**

Shirley – I hope it goes well tomorrow.

Deborah – Yeah; thanks.

**Shirley opens the driver’s seat door and Mavis and Oliver walk out from the marketplace; Oliver’s wearing a Nurse’s outfit with lipstick all around his mouth**

Shirley – So this is the *“magnificent”* Oliver, is it?

Oliver – You’re Deborah’s Mum, aren’t you?! I’d give you a hug, but—

Shirley – Yeah, I’d rather you didn’t either.

**Shirley gets into the car**

Deborah – Oliver, get back to the flat now!

**They all walk back into the Hotel but Deborah; Shirley drives her car out of the Car Park an Deborah sighs sadly, Mavis walks back out the Hotel, grabbing hold of Deborah’s arm**

Mavis – Are you alright?

Deborah – I just want my Mum back. I just want—

**Deborah breaks down into tears and Mavis hugs her as she cries**

**In Judy’s corridor with Court sat down outside Judy’s bedroom door**

Court – I haven’t done something like this since the start of my Bipolar—Or waiting for Emma to show up at the front door. At least talk about it, yeah?

**Judy opens the door and sits down next to Court, sighing**

**At the allotment with Imane at the side of one of the sheds, shovelling the ground. Izzy stands at the entrance of the allotment and watches Imane digging**

**In Ryan’s corridor, there’s knocking at the door and Jasmine walks out the kitchen entering**

Jasmine – I’ll get it!

**Jasmine walks to the door, opening it and Derek’s stood at the door**

Jasmine – Oh, we were just about to have dinner!

Derek – Yeah? Well I need to see Ryan.

Jasmine – He’s in the shower.

Derek – I’ve just spoken to that mate of mine up in Columbia, so Ryan can go and stay with him for a bit.

Jasmine – What are you talking about?

Derek – What; he’s not told you?

Jasmine – Told me what?

Derek – I’m not going to let him go down for this, alright?

Jasmine – Dad, you’re making no sense!

Derek – I know what he did to Alex.

Jasmine – What exactly did he mean by Jamie sorting everything out, then?

Derek – He’s trying to get Ryan off the hook for a bit; the clocks ticking.

Jasmine – So what are we supposed to do, Dad? I’m scared!

Derek – You and me both, Jasmine.

**Derek exits, closing the door behind him. Ryan enters, walking out the bathroom**

Ryan – Who was that?

**Jasmine turns to Ryan, sighing**

**In the marketplace with Jason, Ross and Elliot walking; eating a bag of chips each**

Jason – Do you think you guys will ever get married, bruvs?

Ross – Dunno; it’s someone to watch TV with, isn’t it? What about you?

Jason – Nah, man; I’d rather be some kind of player or something, man!

Elliot – I’ll walk into the sunset with the love of my life; that’s what I have planned anyway!

Ross – No talking with your mouthful!

Elliot – Hypocrite; you are!

**Court enters, shaking her head at them**

Court – Look at the state of you clowns!

Ross – I just dribbled down my top!

**Ross begins to snort, looking at curry sauce down his top; police cars drive past them and Court watches them go past nervously**

**Outside the Hotel, Derek walks out the Hotel as Police Cars park in the Car Park; Jamie walks out after Derek and Court, Elliot, Ross and Jason enter, walking out from the marketplace. Maddison, Haydon and a bunch of policemen step out the cars**

Derek – Excuse me; what’s—

**Jamie grabs Derek’s arm**

Jamie – What the hell are you doing?!

Derek – I’m not letting them go for Ryan!

Jamie – They won’t—!

Derek – And what if they do?! Am I just going to let Ryan go down for this?

Jamie – And you think that the police would be that stupid for you to ask them questions, do you? If you do what you’re thinking about doing you’ll drive them straight to Ryan’s door!

**Maddison and Haydon lead the policemen in to the Hotel, walking upstairs**

Jamie – I know where they’re heading.

**Derek looks at Jamie puzzled**

**In Kieran’s living room with Kieran sat down on the sofa watching TV, Sophs enters and Kieran stands, grabbing Sophs’ arm leading her to the dining area; the table is set**

Sophs – Oooh; so what are you after?

Kieran – Sophs, can I just plate the dinner without getting any grief from you, please?

Sophs – You go ahead, chef!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Kieran walks into the kitchen**

Sophs – Oh, don’t worry; I’ll get it!

**Sophs walks into the corridor and Kieran enters holding two plates of food, placing them on the table, smiling**

Haydon – **\*From the corridor\*** Sophie; we have permission to search the premises.

**Haydon and a bunch of policemen enter, followed by Sophs and Maddison**

Sophs – You can’t just barge in like this!

Maddison – On the contrary we can!

Sophs – You won’t find anything!

Kieran – Sophs—

Sophs – You should be out there trying to find who actually did this, y’know? Instead of harassing innocent bystanders!

Maddison – Start on the bedroom, boys.

**A set of policemen walk into the bedroom and Sophs rolls her eyes, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Sasha behind the Bar; Amy’s cleaning the Bar and Lauren places empty glasses on the Bar**

Sasha – Why don’t you two go upstairs? I can manage this!

**Ross, Jason and Elliot enter**

Elliot – The police have charged into Kieran’s flat!

**Sasha looks at them in shock**

**On the motorway with Shirley and David in Shirley’s car; the cars at the corner of a road**

David – We’re going to have to go back!

Shirley – No!

David – But I left something at the flat!

Shirley – Then you’ll have to get it another day then!

David – I can’t, Mum; I need tonight!

Shirley – I’m not going back there, David! What’s so important to go all the way back?

David – It’s nothing.

Shirley – Right, so you don’t need it tonight? Is this about Sarah or—?

David – You had no right dragging me out like that; it’s my sister’s wedding! Just because you two hate each other; why do the rest of us have to miss out?!

Shirley – That girl is ROTTEN from the inside out, now she’s going to screw this whole thing up just like she does everything else!

**David looks at Shirley madly, watching cars drive past them**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver packing a suitcase, Deborah enters**

Deborah – Are you sure you’re alright staying at the Pub for the night? Besides, we don’t want to jinx tomorrow, do we?

Oliver – I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Oliver exits, carrying the suitcase, closing the front door behind him**

**In Audrey’s living room with Bronwyn and Audrey sat down on the sofa; Audrey’s playing Tennis on Wii Sports; she loses**

Audrey – Oh dear; I think that we’re going to have to take this thing back!

Bronwyn – You’ve just got to try and hit the ball, Nan!

Audrey – There isn’t a ball to hit though!

**Bronwyn sighs, taking the wii remote from Audrey; she continues the game**

Audrey – Don’t you miss your other friends in Croydon?

Bronwyn – You’ve just got to try and curve the ball; See!

Audrey – I mean; this place can’t be much fun for you, now that Amy’s landlady of the Pub!

Bronwyn – Is this because of the whole Alice situation?

Audrey – But what about your family, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – You’re my family, Nan! I don’t want anyone else but you.

**Audrey hugs Bronwyn and Bronwyn hugs her back, smiling**

**In Kieran’s living room with Sophs sat down on the sofa; Kieran’s leaning against the wall and policemen are looking around the flat**

Sophs –Who do I need to call about police harassment?

Kieran – Sophs---!

Sophs – What am I even talking about? That Maddison can’t even solve a game of cluedo!

**Maddison and Haydon enter. One of the policemen picks up a cup, taking off the lid**

Sophs – Do you know what?

**Sophs stands**

Sophs – That’s it! I want you out of my flat now!

**The policeman takes the engagement ring out of the cup**

Sophs – NOW; I want you out!

Haydon – I think we found what we’re looking for.

**Sophs sees the engagement ring, looking at it in shock**

Sophs – What was that ring doing in there?

Maddison – Sophie, I’m arresting you on suspicion of murder; you do not have to say anything, but—

Kieran – That wasn’t—It wasn’t in there! Listen, this is one big mistake, alright?!

**A Policeman cuffs Sophs’ wrists together and she struggles to get away**

Sophs – I DIDN’T DO THIS! GET OFF ME! GET OFF! THIS IS A SET-UP I SWEAR TO YOU—I SWEAR TO YOU ON MY LIFE! PLEASE BELIEVE ME! KIERAN!

**Kieran turns to Sophs, with tears in his eyes**

Sophs – KIERAN DO SOMETHING, PLEASE! PLEASE! KIERAN, TELL THEM!

**Sophs cries, looking at Kieran**

**Outside the Hotel with Amy, Sasha, Ross, Lauren, Court, Elliot and Jason; and other residents of the Hotel outside the Hotel doors one side, away from the Hotel doors**

Elliot – Who knows what they’ve found in there, eh?

Ross – Sophs isn’t a killer though, is she?!

Court – Try telling that to Maddison.

**Sasha walks over to Derek and Jamie, stood at the entrance of the Picnic Area**

Sasha – What’s taking them so long?

Jamie – They’re still searching the flat by the looks of things.

**Imane enters, walking out the park; putting the shovel against a nearby wall, noticing the police cars, Oliver walks out the hotel, followed by Ryan and Jasmine. Policemen walk past everyone, dragging a cuffed Sophs towards one of the police cars as she cries; Maddison and Haydon step out the Hotel, followed by Kieran**

Sophs – I DIDN’T DO THIS! I SWEAR I DIDN’T DO THIS, PLEASE!

Kieran – CAN’T YOU SEE THAT SHE’S BEEN STITHCED UP YOU IDIOTS?!

Sophs – I LOVED HIM!

**Sophs looks at Lauren, crying**

Sophs – I LOVED HIM!

**Sasha looks at Sophs being forced into the back of a police car; they all look at Sophs crying at the back of the police car. Jasmine puts her hand on Ryan’s back and hugs him**

Jasmine – It’s gonna be alright, OK?

**Sophs puts her hand on the window, continuing to cry**

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

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Russell – Deborah’s Brother**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Meg - pleme**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**