**Episode 136**

**In the Registry Office, Derek swings open the door, Jasmine and Ryan walk out the room holding hands laughing, Derek walks out the room after them followed by Amanda; Derek claps and Ryan and Jasmine hug and kiss, Amanda gets out her camera**

Amanda – Come on, Derek!

**Amanda runs down the stairs and Derek follows her**

Amanda – Stay there, you two!

**Ryan and Jasmine stand at the top of the stairs holding hands and Amanda points her camera at them; recording them, Ryan turns Jasmine to him**

Ryan – You know I love you, Mrs Lanbert?

**They kiss and Amanda smiles as they walk down the stairs holding hands**

**In the church with everyone stood up clapping as Deborah and Oliver walk down the aisle towards the door holding hands**

**Outside the Registry Office with Derek and Amanda running out the doors, as Ryan and Jasmine walk out the doors, Derek and Amanda throw Petals above Ryan and Jasmine, cheering**

**Outside the Church everyone makes a path for Oliver and Deborah; throwing petals in the air above them, cheering. David and Shirley walk out the Church as everyone claps**

Deborah – Right, who’s gonna be the one to catch the flowers?!

**Deborah turns and throws the bouquet of flowers back, Amy reaches for them and Judy catches them, smiling at Amy**

Amy – Mum!

**Amy smiles at Judy and they hug**

Deborah – OFF TO THE PUB; LET’S GO!

**Everyone cheers and Deborah walks over to Shirley and David**

Deborah – That means you two as well.

**Deborah smiles at Shirley**

**Outside the Registry Office with Ryan and Jasmine stood at the top of the steps, Derek points his camera at them; Amanda’s stood next to him and Derek takes a picture of Ryan and Jasmine hugging, smiling at the camera. Jasmine runs down the steps to Amanda and they hug, laughing**

**Outside the Church with Sophs running towards the door; she sees four men taking a coffin into the church and Sophs sighs madly, putting her hand on her head, turning round and walking away from the church**

**In Ryan and Jasmine’s bedroom with Ashleigh laid on the bed, looking up at the ceiling. She sits up and stands, looking out the window, seeing Cars parking in the car park, residents of the Hotel get out the cars, walking into the Hotel. Shirley and David are in Shirley’s car**

David – I’ve been a bit hard on you; I’m sorry. I’m gonna go back to college and make an effort this time; I promise!

Shirley – If you’re sure it’s the best thing for you—?

David – Yeah, I’m gonna straighten out from now on; trust me.

**David smiles at Shirley**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Amy walks over to the Doors, unlocking them, a crowd of people enter and Amy walks behind the Bar; Judy and Meg walk over to the Wedding Cake**

Meg – That must’ve cost about a Thousand Quid!

**Court walks over to them**

Court – Thank God that’s over, isn’t it?

Judy – Yeah.

**Oliver and Deborah enter and everyone claps, Oliver picks Deborah up and Deborah laughs**

Oliver – You’re my wife now, and don’t you forget it!

**Oliver places Deborah on a high table and looks up at her**

Deborah – You’re getting all masterful on me for the wedding day?

Oliver – Of course; just the way you like it!

Deborah – Come on then, where’s the Chandlers? I want to have some fun!

Oliver – It looks like everyone’s gone to the—

**There’s a glass smash from near the buffet table, Elliot walks over to Liam**

Elliot – That’s coming out of your wages.

**Liam rolls his eyes at Elliot and Shirley enters, walking over to Oliver and Deborah**

Deborah – Here she is; my Mum!

**Deborah picks up a glass of champagne, sipping it, David enters and everyone goes silent**

Shirley – Oliver; what I said earlier, I’m sorry, yeah?

Oliver – It’s alright; it’s forgotten!

**Oliver smiles at Shirley and hugs her, kissing her cheek**

Shirley – Oliver—!

Oliver – What? I can kiss my mother-in-law, can’t I?

**Deborah laughs**

Oliver – Do you want any champagne?

Shirley – Yeah, sure!

**David walks over to Sarah at the Bar**

Sarah – I thought that you weren’t going to make it!

David – Are you glad I did?

Sarah – Maybe.

**Sarah smiles at David and Sasha walks out the Staircase to Amy and Lauren**

Sasha – How was the wedding?

Lauren – You didn’t miss much!

Amy – How are you feeling, Sasha?

Sasha – Oh yeah; fine! I feel great now!

**Sasha walks to the other end of the Pub**

**Outside the Hotel a Taxi Parks in the Car Park and Amanda, Jasmine, Ryan and Derek get out the Taxi; as Jasmine steps out she looks up at the poster of Alexander above the Car Lot and Ryan looks at it with her**

Ryan – Come on, Jasmine.

**They walk into the Hotel, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Jasmine, Ryan, Amanda and Derek enter and Lauren walks over to them**

Lauren – Congratulations; why didn’t you tell us?! Champagne for the newlyweds; Jasmine and Ryan!

**Lauren passes Ryan and Jasmine a glass of champagne each and Deborah walks over to them**

Deborah – Nice one, Ryan; you kept that a bit quiet, didn’t you?! You’re finally making an honest woman of her, then?

**Deborah kisses Ryan’s cheek and Deborah looks at Jasmine**

Deborah – Don’t you try and upstage me tonight!

**Deborah and Jasmine laugh**

Deborah – Everyone; JASMINE AND RYAN JUST RENEWED THEIR VOWS!

**Everyone cheers as Ryan and Jasmine kiss**

**Outside the Hotel, Oliver walks out carrying a tray of sandwiches, Sophs enters looking mad**

Oliver – Look who it is; the jailbird!

**Sophs walks over to Oliver, throwing the tray out of his hands**

Sophs – Do you think you’re clever, do you? DO YOU?!

Oliver – What are you doing?!

**Oliver picks up the tray of sandwiches, looking at Sophs**

Sophs – Was it you?! Was it you, Oliver? Was it?!

Oliver – Sophs, what the hell are you talking about?!

Sophs – Some sort of petty little revenge like I tried to stitch you up so you tried to do the same back, is that it?!

Oliver – No!

Sophs – You were in there that night and you stole that laptop! Who’s to say that you didn’t steal the ring as well?

Oliver – Look, it wasn’t me, OK?! If I was gonna stitch you up; I would’ve done it before, wouldn’t I?! I wouldn’t just hold onto it! I didn’t because I couldn’t; I have nothing to do with it!

Sophs – Someone has, Oliver; so if it wasn’t YOU, then who?

Oliver – Jamie? I overheard Imane and Lorna’s conversation and Imane said that she saw him talking to some cop the other day; he’s got his eyes in this! He’s more than capable of killing Alex.

**Oliver throws the tray of sandwiches on the floor, walking into the Hotel and Sophs puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Deborah’s stood by the cake holding a knife, Oliver enters and walks over to Deborah; gabbing hold of the knife as well and they cut the cake, everyone cheers. Derek and Jamie are stood at the Bar**

Derek – So you think that she’s going to go down for it?

Jamie – Just give it time, alright? They’ve got the ring; they just need to build up a case, just because she’s out; it doesn’t mean a thing.

Derek – What about your cop mate?

Jamie – Yeah; he’s gonna call.

Derek – When?

Jamie – I don’t know; soon, anytime! I know what I’m doing, alright?

Derek – Don’t talk nonsense to me, Jamie.

Jamie – What’s that supposed to mean?

Derek – You were bluffing about you having Ryan getting more time, weren’t you?

Jamie – I’m the one between him and going down for suspicion of murder, Derek. I’ll take care of it, alright? And your job is to keep an eye on Ryan; make sure he doesn’t have too much to drink and start being honest with people.

**Gemma enters and Liam walks over to her, pulling her into a corner, kissing her. Sarah watches them and walks over to them**

Sarah – Judy’s looking for you!

**Gemma looks at Sarah**

Sarah –She wants a word.

**Gemma picks up her empty glass**

Gemma – Get us a refill.

**Gemma passes Sarah her glass and Liam passes her his empty glass**

Liam – Yeah; me too.

Gemma – Extra-Vodka please.

**Sarah walks over to the Bar and Jason turns to her smiling, Sarah sighs, moving away from him and Liam and Gemma carry on kissing. Imane and Sasha are stood at the Bar**

Sasha – It doesn’t seem the same without him, does it?

Imane – You what?

Sasha – Nothing!

Imane – Are you alright, Sasha?

Sasha – Have you heard how Sophs is coping settling to prison life?

**Sophs enters, walking to the Bar, sighing**

Imane – Speak of the Devil; Sophs! I was really worried about you, y’know?

Sophs – Yeah; so worried that you all left me to rot. At least now I know where I stand!

**Jamie exits on his mobile, Sophs sees him exiting and walks after him**

**In the reception, Jamie walks out the Dirty Duck Pub on his mobile**

Jamie – I thought you said a couple of hours tops?!

**Sophs charges out the Pub, walking towards Jamie**

Sophs – Reporting in?

Jamie – Listen, I’ll call you back.

**Jamie hangs up, putting his mobile in his pocket**

Sophs – It was you, wasn’t it? You framed me!

Jamie – What?

Sophs – Imane saw you with that cop having a little Heart-To-Heart! You’ve plated that ring and then you told them where it was!

Jamie – Prove it. Face the facts, Sophs; they’ve got motives. They’ve got the ring now, and you’re about this far away from going down for this. So if I was you; I’d do a runner.

Sophs – *“Do a runner”*?! Where? With what?!

Jamie – What do you need; some money?

Sophs – I want the truth.

Jamie – Listen, I’ll give you a couple of grand, yeah?

Sophs – A couple of grand to take my life and put myself in the frame for murder which I didn’t even commit?!

Jamie – You know you did it.

Sophs – No. No, Jamie; YOU did it.

**Sophs points at the Dirty Duck Pub Doors**

Sophs – You did it to protect that STUPID BABY-LOSING COW in there—!

**Jamie grabs Sophs’ wrist and twists it**

Jamie – Do you really want to talk about her like that?

**Sophs sends a punch at Jamie and he grabs it, tightening Sophs’ wrists together, twisting them**

Jamie – Listen to me; you’re a poisonous little bitch, and you’re out you league, alright?

**Kieran walks out the Dirty Duck Pub and sees Jamie holding Sophs’ wrists together tightly**

Jamie – Whoever set you up; It wasn’t me.

Kieran – OI, LEAVE HER ALONE!

Jamie – It’s your hero, Sophs.

**Kieran shoves Jamie away from Sophs madly**

Kieran – I told you to leave her alone.

Jamie – You’re welcome to her, Kieran; let’s hope you don’t catch something from her.

**Jamie exits, walking into the pub and Kieran turns to Sophs, grabbing her arm**

Kieran – Are you alright?

**Sophs pulls herself away from Kieran, madly**

Sophs – GET OFF ME!

Kieran – So what happened?

Sophs – Oh, you don’t know?!

Kieran – All I know is that you got dragged away because they found this ring—!

Sophs – Yeah, right!

Kieran – I went down to the Police Station and waited for two hours for you to come out!

Sophs – WELL I DON’T BELIEVE YOU, ALRIGHT?! YOU’RE JUST LIKE THEM; YOU DON’T CARE ABOUT ME, KIERAN!

Kieran – Sophs, I do care!

Sophs – REALLY?! Really? Well, then tell me this—

**Sophs begins to cry, looking at Kieran**

Sophs – Why did you change the locks on me? Why would you do that?!

Kieran – I didn’t.

Sophs – I went back to the flat to get changed, and to get some cash and my key doesn’t work!

Kieran – Sophs, I didn’t change the locks!

**Kieran puts his hand on Sophs’ shoulder, looking worried and Soph breathes heavily, wiping her tears**

**In the park with Sarah sat down on the swing, swinging gently. David enters and sits down on the other swing next to Sarah**

Sarah – I didn’t think that I’d ever see you again.

David – Well, you’re the reason why I came back!

Sarah – Me?

David – Of course.

Sarah – I didn’t think that you liked me that much!

David – Yeah? Well you’re wrong.

**David leans towards Sarah and kisses her, Sarah pulls herself away from David, shaking her head; before kissing him again**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Donna’s stood by the buffet table and Shirley walks over to her**

Shirley – Have you seen David?

Donna – No I haven’t! Are you alright?

Shirley – Sort of; y’know? All of this; this place—I just want to take my boy and go!

**Donna smiles at Shirley**

Shirley – How about you, are you all sorted now?

Donna – Yeah; I guess so! I don’t know really.

Shirley – Look, if you want my advice—

Donna – No I don’t! No offence, Mum; I don’t want your advice. I’m just really pleased that you and Deborah are sorted; that’s all I wanted; all of us!

**By the Wedding Cake with Deborah and Izzy**

Izzy – It’s the biggest cake in the world!

**Deborah takes the bride off the cake**

Deborah – Here; you can have the bride!

**Deborah passes Izzy the Bride**

Deborah – Take it before someone nicks it!

Izzy – Now you’re married does that make me a *“Holmes”*?

Deborah – Yeah; sorry about that!

**Izzy turns from Deborah and walks over to the table with Audrey and Bronwyn**

Izzy – My names Isobel *“Izzy”* Holmes; Oliver Holmes is my Step-Dad!

**Izzy walks away from them, holding the bride**

Audrey – Do you miss your father, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – Not much.

Audrey – What about your mother? What do you remember about her; your mother?

Bronwyn – Not a lot really!

Audrey – What did you remember, then?

Bronwyn – She used to smell nice when I was little, she was warm! I’m gonna go and get some more crisps!

**Bronwyn smiles at Audrey and stands, walking to the buffet table with her empty plate and Audrey watches her sadly. Sasha’s on the ground by the Bar, rubbing her finger on where Alexander died, Amy enters, walking round the Bar and looks down at Sasha, kneeling down by her**

Amy – Sasha, what are you doing?

Sasha – They haven’t cleaned it properly! I mean if you look there closely you can still see some blood; look!

Amy – No, there isn’t! Listen, they’ve re-stained it; every inch, OK? Let’s go, yeah?

**Amy grabs Sasha’s arm, pulling her up**

Sasha – I need a drink.

Amy – No you don’t; you need a lie down! Come on.

**Amy pulls Sasha into the staircase, exiting and Ashleigh enters, walking over to Jasmine**

Ashleigh – So, how did it go?

Jasmine – Yeah; it was lovely! It was—Good, y’know? It feels right!

Ashleigh – You don’t sound too convinced though?

Jasmine – Don’t start, Ashleigh. Don’t you dare ruin this for me.

Ashleigh – I’m not, I—I’m just being silly. Listen, I’m just being a silly little cow; I’m really happy for you!

**Jasmine smiles at Ashleigh and they hug**

Ashleigh – Listen, don’t worry about that little problem, I’m gonna sort it out today!

Jasmine – What are you talking about?

Ashleigh – The hairbrush; I’ve got it in my bag and I’m gonna stick it upstairs.

Jasmine – I told you; No!

Ashleigh – Yeah; but I just want to make it up to you!

**Ryan enters, grabbing Jasmine’s arm**

Ryan – Can I borrow my wife for a minute please? Ashleigh, you should get yourself a boyfriend, y’know? I mean there’s a Pub full of blokes; take your pick!

**Ryan pulls Jasmine away from Ashleigh**

Jasmine – Ryan, what are you doing?

Ryan – Jasmine, she is a bit of a downer; admit it.

Jasmine – Oh, don’t do this, Ryan!

**Ashleigh watches them walk away from her madly**

**In Sasha’s bedroom Amy enters, pulling Sasha inside**

Sasha – Maybe you’re right, Amy.

**Sasha lays down on the bed, sighing**

Sasha – Maybe I just need to rest!

Amy – I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Amy exits, closing the door behind her**

**In the Park with Sarah and David sat on the swings kissing, they pull themselves away from each other, smiling**

David – My Mum will be on a prowl now! Oh, Sarah; can you lend me your keys? I left something in your and I really need it!

Sarah – Yeah; sure!

**Sarah gets a key out her handbag and passes it to David. David stands**

David – I’ll see you in a bit!

**Sarah stands, smiling at David and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Ladies Toilets with Deborah washing her hands, Shirley enters and Deborah turns to her, drying her hands**

Shirley – Are you alright?

Deborah – Yeah! Yeah; it’s just been brilliant, it’s the best party ever!

Shirley – I’m gonna make a move.

Deborah – Oh—Well, why don’t you stay over for the night? It’s getting late now!

Shirley – Yeah, but I’ve got to get David back!

Deborah – Well everyone’s here, all my friends; Jamie, Derek, Ryan, Jasmine; they’ll all want to talk to you! So do I; I’d like it if you stayed.

Shirley – I remember having a conversation with you in a place similar to this a few years back; it wasn’t so pleasant, was it?

Deborah – Look, why don’t we just move on and have a fresh start, yeah?

Shirley – It’s that what you want?

Deborah – Yeah; more than anything in the whole world. Do you?

Shirley – Yeah.

**Shirley sighs sadly**

Shirley – And I’m sorry.

Deborah – Yeah; I’m sorry too, I really am.

Shirley – Look at you; all grown up! You’ve not changed a bit since Izzy’s age, have you? My little girl.

**Shirley smiles at Deborah and Deborah smiles back**

**In Izzy’s Corridor, David walks into the walk-in cupboard and turns the light on, picking an object wrapped in a red cloth, he unfolds the cloth and there’s a gun inside, he looks at it and wraps it up again, putting it into his bag, putting the bag down and closing the door as he walks out**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Kieran’s sat at the Bar and Jasmine walks by him**

Kieran – Congratulations, Sis.

Jasmine – Thanks, Kieran!

**Jasmine smiles at Kieran and exits, walking into the toilets, with Audrey and Ryan sat down at a table**

Ryan – I’m really sorry; it was meant to be a secret! I was dying to tell you.

Audrey – Don’t worry, I’m happy for you! You and Jasmine; when the baby arrives you’ll be a proper little family!Y’know what, Ryan? It’s almost as if my prayers have been answered.

Ryan – You can be the baby’s godmother, if you like?

Audrey – I’d be honoured, Ryan.

**Ryan smiles and kisses Audrey’s cheek**

**In the Staircase with Jasmine walking upstairs**

Jasmine – Ashleigh? ASHLEIGH—?!

**Ashleigh’s stood outside the living room on the landing in tears, holding the hairbrush, Jasmine walks over to her**

Jasmine – Ashleigh, what are you doing? Come back downstairs!

Ashleigh – I just want to make it up to you; I want things to go back to the way they were; just you and me!

**Jasmine grabs Ashleigh’s arm**

Jasmine – They will, I promise!

Ashleigh – No they won’t! Not now—Not now you’re married to HIM!

Jasmine – Oh, don’t be silly! Come on, come downstairs!

**Sasha enters, walking out her bedroom**

Jasmine – Sorry we wanted to use the loo because the one downstairs was full!

**Sasha looks at the hairbrush Ashleigh’s holding**

Sasha – Is that mine?

Jasmine – Dunno.

Sasha – What are you doing with my hairbrush? Why are you poking around up here?

Ashleigh – Don’t get an attitude!

Jasmine – Ashleigh—

Ashleigh – Listen, here; take it! Brush your horrible greasy hair!

**Ashleigh hands Sasha the hairbrush and Sasha looks at her, looking shocked**

Ashleigh – Go on; make believe you’re pretty!

Sasha – What is your problem?

Ashleigh – YOU! You and your friends—!

Jasmine – She doesn’t mean that.

Ashleigh – Alex; what he did to her—!

Jasmine – SHUT UP.

Ashleigh – WHY?!

Sasha – What are you talking about?

Ashleigh – Alex ATTACKED her; forced himself on her, violated her, and now SHE’S LUMBERED WITH HIS KID!

**Jasmine pulls Ashleigh to the stairs and shoves her down**

Jasmine – JUST SHUT UP AND GET DOWNSTAIRS!

**Jasmine looks down nervously and Sasha looks at her in shock, Jasmine looks at Sasha, horrified**

**At the Bar crowded with people, Ashleigh bumps into Ryan**

Ashleigh – I’m sorry—!

Ryan – Ashleigh, have you seen Jas?

Ashleigh – N-No—! No!

Ryan – What’s wrong?

Ashleigh – Nothing! NOTHING, ALRIGHT? NOTHING! Why has something always got to be wrong?!

Ryan – Alright, calm down!

Ashleigh – NO; YOU’RE ALWAYS GETTING AT ME!

Ryan – I haven’t got a problem with you, Ashleigh!

Ashleigh – Listen, yeah? Jasmine’s MY mate! MINE! YOU can’t take that away from me; husband, baby, whatever; if I need her, she’ll be there for me—TWENTY-FOUR, SEVEN!

Ryan – That’s gonna be a bit tricky; because me and Jasmine are getting our own place together soon. Just me, her and the baby.

Ashleigh – You’re lying.

Ryan – No, I’m not.

**Ryan walks away from Ashleigh and Ashleigh looks at him madly**

**On the landing with Jasmine and Sasha**

Jasmine – I don’t really want to think about it. It was horrible, but it’s done now; it’s nothing.

Sasha – *“Nothing”*? He raped you; that’s not nothing.

Jasmine – Sasha, I really don’t want to talk about it. I’m sorry; but I didn’t want you to know—I didn’t want ANYONE to know. Please you can’t tell anyone.

Sasha – Why not?

Jasmine – Because you just can’t; it’s just not me involved, please, Sasha!

Sasha – And you think it’s his?

Jasmine – Yeah.

Sasha – It can’t be.

Jasmine – It is!

Sasha – No; it can’t be! He had chemotherapy a few years back; loads of it! He couldn’t have anymore kids. So whoever the father is; it’s not his.

**Sasha exits, walking into the living room and Jasmine looks down in horror**

**DON’T FORGET TO VOTE FOR WHO YOU THINK KILLED ALEX ON THE PAGE, *“WHO KILLED ALEX?”* ON THE SLUGS WEBSITE DAILY, ONLY 4 MORE DAYS TO GO FOR THE REVELATION!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jasmine**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Shirley - Izzy’s Grandma**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Imane - enami**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Meg - pleme**

**Joe – Eloise’s Brother**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**