**Episode 138**

**In the Picnic Area with Jasmine and Ryan facing Jamie and Derek**

Ryan – Wait—! Wait, who told you? How do you know?!

Jamie – My mate; the cop, and they called about Five Minutes ago!

Ryan – What; and I’m just supposed to run?! If I run I’ll leave my home, I’ll leave my friends—!

Jamie – You haven’t got a choice, Ryan; they’re coming here right now!

**Ryan looks at Jamie with tears in his eyes**

**Outside the Car Lot with Sasha and Amy looking up at the Paint-Stained poster of Alexander**

Amy – It was you, wasn’t it?

**Amy looks at Sasha and Sasha turns to her**

Sasha – What?

Amy – YOU. I know you did it, Sasha; you killed him.

**Sasha looks at Amy in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Imane stood by the Bar, Court’s stood by her**

Court – You said that he told you to dig something up; Do you know how important that is? It’s evidence!

Imane – Well you heard wrong, Court.

**Court grabs Imane’s arm madly**

Court – Spit it out, Imane.

**Deborah and Oliver are stood by the wrecked Wedding Cake facing Sophs**

Deborah – Look at what you’ve done to our cake!

**Lauren walks into the Staircase, exiting**

Deborah – ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?! I hope they send you down for what you did to Alex, I bet you’ve lied, Sophs!

**Sophs shoves past Deborah and Mavis and Shirley are stood by the Bar**

Mavis – You don’t disappoint do you, Sophie?

**Sophs walks round the Bar and into the Staircase where Lauren is**

Sophs – Lauren—!

Lauren – I’ve got nothing to say to you!

**Lauren walks down into the Barrel Stall and Sophs follows her, madly**

**In the Picnic Area with Jasmine and Ryan facing Jamie and Derek**

Ryan – I’ll talk to them—I’ll explain!

Jamie – No, we’ve been through this—!

Ryan – Well I’ll tell them the truth, Jamie; they’ll believe me!

**Ryan turns to Jasmine, worried**

Ryan – Right, Jas?

Jasmine – I don’t know, Ryan; I don’t know if that’s gonna work, I—!

**Jasmine puts her hand on her head, beginning to cry and Ryan looks at Jamie and Derek**

Ryan – Derek?

Derek – It’s a risk.

Ryan – I’m innocent!

Jamie – Yeah, but you hit him and you’ve hidden that from the police; it’s a motive!

Ryan – Then I’ll explain that!

Jamie – What are you going to say?! You’ve got a motive, Ryan, alright?! You found out what he did to Jasmine, and—Look, she’s carrying his kid, and you know about it, don’t you?!

Ryan – No; that’s not true, Jamie. It’s not true; because it’s not even his!

Jamie – What?

Ryan – Jasmine just found out—Jasmine, tell them!

Jasmine – It isn’t Alex’s.

Jamie – Well how do you know?!

Jasmine – I was told.

Derek – What do you mean you were told? Who told you?!

Jasmine – It doesn’t matter, does it?! It doesn’t matter how I know; I just know!

Derek – Then whose is it?

**Jasmine freezes, looking at Derek**

Jasmine – I don’t know.

Ryan – See, that changes things, doesn’t it? I’ll tell them that—!

Jamie – What? Tell them what, Ryan? You still thought that the baby was Alex’s; he still did what he did to her, and your DNA is still on his body!

Derek – What if Ryan doesn’t want to go? You can’t make him, Jamie!

Jamie – Have you got a better idea?

Derek – No; I’m just saying!

Jamie – Look, he hit him, alright?! He’s got a motive, and he’ll go to prison!

Derek – Are you trying to get rid of him now, then?

Jamie – What?

Derek – If Ryan’s runs he’ll look guilty, won’t he?! And if he runs, then you’re in the clear.

Jamie – I didn’t do this.

Derek – Didn’t you? You went over there, Jamie; and you saw Alex, you had a go at him; that’s what you told me!

Jamie – Fine. You think what you like. The fact is, Ryan; is that you’ve got a choice, you either stay here and find it out with the coppers, or you get out while you’ve got a chance!

**Jasmine grabs hold of Ryan’s hand, looking at him with tears in her eyes**

**In the hallways with Sasha walking away from Amy**

Amy – You can’t run away from this, Sasha! I know you.

**Sasha stops walking and turns to Amy**

Amy – I know that you’ve got a guilty conscience; I can see it all over your face! One minute you’re all nice and sweet, the next minute your Dark Side comes out, doesn’t it?

Sasha – You really think I killed him?

Amy – Yeah. Yeah I do, and I’ve thought it all along; I’ve just been too afraid to admit it!

Sasha – Well I didn’t.

Amy – Then why did you do what you just did? Why now?!

Sasha – I just found out something, which became something really unpleasant!

Amy – What? What now, Sasha? Come on; shock me!

Sasha – If I tell you you’ll never forgive me! You would NEVER forgive me for putting something like that in your head.

Amy – Because there is NOTHING to tell! You killed him, and you can’t live with it; it is tearing you apart; it’s driving you mad. You’re guilty, Sasha.

Sasha – HE IS THE GUILTY ONE, NOT ME!

Amy – What did he ever do that was so wrong—That was so wrong to KILL him?!

Sasha – He raped Jasmine.

**Amy looks down at the floor**

Sasha – He RAPED her.

**Amy looks at Sasha in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Barrel Stall with Lauren and Sophs**

Lauren – Well done, Sherlock; stick the cuffs on!

**Sophs gets out a set of keys and shows Lauren one of them**

Sophs – This key; it fits your lock! You took mine and you switched them!

Lauren – Why would I have done that?

Sophs – To cover your tracks?! I don’t know! I don’t know what goes on in your twisted little mind!

Lauren – Fine—! Fine, you keep going on with those stupid stories of yours!

Sophs – You framed me, Lauren. I KNOW THAT YOU DID THIS; I KNOW IT WAS YOU!

Lauren – Well, why don’t you prove it?

**Lauren snatches Sophs’ keys off her, looking at her and Sophs sighs madly, putting her hand on her head**

**In Izzy’s living room with Audrey sat down on the sofa, Oliver enters holding two cups of coffee; Audrey’s crying**

Audrey – It’s the worst thing which I’ve ever done in my whole life!

Oliver – What’s that; too many Sherries before dinner?

**Oliver passes Audrey one of the cups and sits down on a separate sofa, sipping his coffee**

Audrey – A woman came to my door looking for Bronwyn, and I told her that I didn’t know where she was; but she went off with my Paul!

Oliver – A Social Worker, was it? They make me sick; they’re all sticking their noses in where it’s not wanted!

Audrey – It was her mother. I lied to her mother.

Oliver – Why did you do that for, Audrey?

Audrey – Because I’m afraid of what’ll happen if I let her go. I’ve failed with my own child, and Bronwyn is my second chance—! A chance to get it right this time!

**The door slams open and Court enters, looking at Oliver madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amanda walks over to Ross and Deborah**

Deborah – Are you alright, Amanda?! Are you having a good time?

Amanda – Yes, I am! I’m just looking for my daughter, that’s all; y’know? The other bride!

**Deborah walks away from Amanda, laughing; over to Shirley and Mavis**

Ross – Amanda, have you got a coin?

Amanda – I’m sorry?

Ross – A coin; 5p, 10p; it doesn’t matter! Me, David, Donna, Meg, Elliot and Luna are having a little drinking game over there; it’s called *“Flip, Strip or Sip;”* you get your money back; I guarantee it, and you’re more than welcome to join us! But only if can hold your neck into it!

**Donna, David, Elliot, Luna and Meg are sat at a table, drinking**

Luna – Yeah, come on, Amanda; you old woman!

Meg – Amanda; we need some more people to join!

Elliot – I’m seeing double—I can’t do this!

Ross – So, what do you say?

Amanda – I’m okay, thanks! But—

**Amanda takes out 10p from her purse, handing it to Ross**

Amanda – There you go!

Ross – You’re a star, Amanda!

**Ross walks over to the table and Amanda rushes to Ashleigh; whose sat at the Bar**

Amanda – Ashleigh, I don’t suppose that you’ve seen Jasmine, have you? I’ve been looking for her everywhere!

Ashleigh – No.

Amanda – Aww, she’s probably off somewhere kissing her husband! Would you like to see the photos?!

**Amanda puts her handbag on the Bar, getting out her camera**

Ashleigh – What?

Amanda – The wedding photos; I’ve got them all here!

**Amanda shows Ashleigh a picture of Ryan and Jasmine hugging, smiling at the camera**

Amanda – She looks adorable, don’t you think? She looks like an angel—But then; she always did.

**Ashleigh looks at Ryan in the photo madly**

**In Ryan’s corridor, Ryan, Jasmine, Derek and Jamie enter**

Jamie – Pack your bags, passports, whatever you’ve got! When you’ve packed, come straight to the Car Lot, alright? Be quick!

**Jamie exits**

Ryan – Are you sure this is the right thing to do, Derek?

Derek – No. But I haven’t got any better ideas—Go on pack; I’ll be at the Car Lot with Jamie!

**Ryan walks to the bedroom door and turns to Jasmine**

Ryan – Jas, come on!

**Ryan walks into the bedroom, followed by Jasmine, exiting**

**In the hallways with Sasha and Amy**

Amy – Come on, Sasha; even Alex wouldn’t do that—He wouldn’t!

Sasha – Have you learned NOTHING in the last few years? That man was capable of anything; he was a very, very sick man!

Amy – Is that why you put him out of his misery, then?

Sasha – Yeah; that’s right(!) That’s right, Amy; I shot him and now I’m gonna go dance on his grave(!)

Amy – Tell me the truth, alright?!

Sasha – I just did but you’re too stupid to believe me!

Amy – How can you be so sure, Sasha? HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE THAT JASMINE IS TELLING THE TRUTH?!

Sasha – Because he’s done it before—He’s done it before to me.

**Amy looks at Sasha in shock and Sasha turns around, walking away from Amy, beginning to cry**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Barrel Stall with Lauren and Sophs**

Lauren – You took my husband, Sophs.

Sophs – He chucked me out! He used me; we’re both in the same boat!

Lauren – You’re young; we both are, but you don’t know what it’s like to be me! I gave my Heart out to that man, and he trampled all over it, and you helped him!

Sophs – And I deserve to go to prison for something I didn’t even do?!

Lauren – I think you did do it. Now if I were you, Sophs; I’d pack a bag and go before I finish you for good!

**Lauren walks up the stairs to the Staircase, exiting**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver sat down on the sofa, looking up at Court; Audrey’s stood by the door, watching the two argue, looking scared**

Court – You killed Alex and now you’re trying to get me into prison!

Oliver – No—!

Court – You’ve got something of mine and now I want it back!

Oliver – Courtney, I haven’t; I swear to you, alright?!

Court – Don’t even try to make something up; Imane just told me what you told her to do!

Oliver – Courtney, whatever she said I didn’t do it—I didn’t, I swear to you! I swear, Courtney—!

Court – You didn’t do what, Oliver; Kill Alex and shoot his Brain’s out to the floor?!

Oliver – Courtney—Courtney, please; you’ve got it all wrong!

Court – OK, fine; if you put it that way I’ll look for it myself!

**Court slides her hand across the table madly and charges into the kitchen, Oliver stands, looking worried**

**In Ryan and Jasmine’s bedroom with Ryan stuffing all of his and Jasmine’s clothes into a suitcase. Jasmine’s sat on the bed looking at a picture of her, Kelsey, Derek, Amanda Becky and Roxy; when she was a teenager**

Ryan – Jas, are you okay?

**Ryan gets out another suitcases and stuffs some clothes into it**

Ryan – We need to pack now, alright?

**A tear rolls down Jasmine’s cheek and she folds the picture up, turning to Ryan**

Jasmine – What about my Mum?

Ryan – You’ll have to call her or something!

Jasmine – Luna—? What about Elliot?!

Ryan – We’ll call them all when we get there!

Jasmine – I don’t understand, Ryan; where exactly are we going?!

Ryan – I don’t know, Jas; just away from here!

**Jasmine wipes her tears and Ryan sits down on the bed next to Jasmine**

Ryan – It’s gonna be alright. Jamie knows what he’s doing; this is the right thing to do!

Jasmine – Is it?

Ryan – What; you don’t think so? What are you trying to say; that you don’t want to come with me?

Jasmine – No, of course not! No, Ryan; I’m not saying that, I didn’t mean it in that way. I just—I just wanted it to be alright; I just wanted everything to be alright between us! We’ve only just renewed our vows; I don’t want any lies, Ryan—

Ryan – I’m not lying!

**Ryan looks at Jasmine, with tears in his eyes**

Ryan – Have you lied to me?

**Jasmine closes her eyes and nods as a tear rolls down her cheek**

Jasmine – Yeah.

Ryan – About what?

**Jasmine looks at Ryan, wiping her tears**

Ryan – Is this about the baby?

Jasmine – I just don’t want any secrets, Ryan—!

Ryan – Do you know who the father is?

**Jasmine looks away from Ryan sadly**

Ryan – You do, don’t you?

**Jasmine turns to Ryan and Ryan laughs slightly, putting his hand on his head**

Ryan – I knew it. I knew it and you like him, do you?! Do you like him more than you like me?!

Jasmine – Don’t be silly, Ryan! I wouldn’t love or want anyone else to be my baby’s father more than I want you to be; I love you, Ryan; you’re the love of my life.

Ryan – Am I?

Jasmine – Of course you are!

**A tear rolls down Ryan’s cheek and Jasmine grabs hold of Ryan’s hand, putting it to her belly**

Jasmine – No more secrets; I promise.

Ryan – Well then tell me.

**Jasmine looks at Ryan, smiling slightly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver grabbing Audrey’s arm as she tries to get into the kitchen; where Court is wrecking it**

Oliver – Audrey, get out!

Audrey – NO; I’M NOT LEAVING YOU WITH THAT HOOLIGAN!

**Court enters, walking out the kitchen**

Oliver – Audrey, just go—!

Court – WHERE IS IT?!

Oliver – Courtney, please don’t—!

Court – WHERE IS IT?!?!

Oliver – JUST STOP, ALRIGHT?! I’ll get it, just be careful; it’s fragile—!

**Oliver gets out a box and Court snatches it, slamming it on the table, opening it and tipping everything out; she looks through the pile of possessions**

Court – What’s in this pile?

Oliver – It’s nothing; it’s just stuff!

Court – Well, is that it? Is that the lot?

Oliver – Well what were you expecting to be in there? What did you think I had?!

Court – If you try and stitch me up—If you even think about it, I’ll kill you.

**Court walks out the front door, slamming the door behind her. She dials a number and puts her mobile to her ear**

**Outside the Police Station with Judy; her mobile rings and she gets it out her handbag, looking at it, it says, *“COURTNEY CALLING”* and she looks up, declining the call, sighing sadly**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek; Ryan and Jasmine enter, carrying some suitcases**

Derek – What took you so long?

Ryan – We just had some things to sort out.

Derek – Are you all sorted?

Ryan – Yeah.

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

Derek – You took your time!

Jamie – Are you two all set?

Ryan – Yeah, we are!

Derek – I’ll come with you, yeah?

Jamie – You can’t, Derek; you’ve got to stay here! I’m the only one who knows what they’re doing here!

Ryan – Derek, don’t worry; it’s OK! I’m okay about this; really.

**Derek walks over to Ryan and hugs him**

Derek – You be careful, yeah?

Ryan – Yeah; Can you tell Audrey, Sophs, Amy and everyone else that I love them, yeah?

Jamie – Come on; we’ve got to go!

**Ryan picks up his suitcase and Jasmine begins to cry and Derek hugs her**

Jasmine – Tell Mum that I’m sorry!

Derek – I wanted to say how sorry I am for what I’ve done to you, Jasmine. It was out of order, and—It was wrong of me. Keep hold of Ryan forever, yeah?

Jasmine – I will.

Ryan – Come on—!

**There’s knocking at the door as blue lights flash**

Jamie – Out the back; go on, now!

**Jasmine picks up her suitcase and Ryan and Jasmine run to the back door; it’s locked**

Ryan – Derek, where’s the key—? Where is it?!

**Ryan looks at Derek worried**

**Outside the Car Lot, Ashleigh walks round the corner and watches the policemen knocking on the front door of the Car Lot**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek, Jamie, Ryan and Jasmine**

Jamie – Come on; find the key!

**Jasmine opens Ryan’s desk draw and pulls out a key, putting it into the back door’s lock and unlocking it**

Jamie – Right; go under the bridge, meet me there in ten minutes; If I don’t get there by then you go, alright?!

Ryan – But what about you?

Jamie – The longer I explain the quicker the delay!

**Jasmine picks up her suitcase and exits, followed by Ryan out the back door**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Sophs charges out the Staircase shoving past Liz and Sean dancing over to Kieran stood at the Bar**

Sophs – Give me the key, Kieran.

**Lauren walks out the Staircase behind the Bar, putting a bottle of champagne on the Bar**

Sophs – NOW, KIERAN!

**Kieran stares at Sophs madly, taking his keys out his pocket, passing them to Sophs**

Kieran – A *“please”* would’ve been nice!

**Sophs exits and Deborah walks to the Bar; next to Imane**

Deborah – Has anyone seen my husband?

Imane – No; but I hope he’s keeping his clothes on!

Deborah – I think I’m gonna be sick—!

Imane – Go ahead; just not in front of me, alright?

**Deborah exits, walking into the Ladies Toilets, Imane looks at Lauren**

Imane – Lauren, have a break and have some fun, yeah? I don’t mind serving drinks to the Punters; honestly!

**Court enters and glares at Lauren**

Lauren – Some other time, Imane; thank anyway!

Imane – Don’t say I didn’t ask you!

**Lauren walks into the Staircase, exiting and Imane walks over to Lorna and Rory, laughing. On the landing Amy enters, walking up the stairs; she looks into the kitchen where Red Paint is in the sink; the tap is running and Amy walks inside, stopping the tap. She walks into Sasha’s bedroom, slamming the door open; Sasha’s laid on the bed, looking away from Amy**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek facing Maddison and Haydon**

Derek – They were other at the party; having a laugh! That’s the last time I saw them.

Haydon – Do you mind if we have a look round Mr Lanbert’s flat; if you have a key that is? And of course, after we look around the Office.

Derek – Well, have you got a Warren?

Maddison – Have you got something to hide?

Derek – No, why would I?

Maddison – Then why are you in here so late at night when a party’s happening at the Pub?

Derek – I was just sorting out some paperwork.

Maddison – For—?

Derek – For Ryan; he didn’t get it done, and him and Jasmine got married today so I was just doing him a favour! Poor kids; they can’t afford a honeymoon.

Maddison – Well maybe you could give us Mr Lanbert’s key to the flat and we can have a look?

Derek – Like I said; try the Pub.

**Derek looks at Maddison madly**

**In Izzy’s living room; dining area Oliver sits down at the table and Audrey’s stood by him**

Oliver – It’s nothing, alright? It’s Courtney; she’s sick in the head!

Audrey – About what he said—About Alex.

Oliver – It’s all lies! Audrey; it’s her, not me; she’s the one who’s got blood on her hands!

Audrey – Then you should phone the police and report her?!

Oliver – No. No, I don’t want to cause any trouble!

**Oliver gets out a picture of him, Carly and Jack**

Oliver – That’s my ex-wife and son.

Audrey – I didn’t know you had a son, dear?

Oliver – Yeah; Jack.

Audrey – Why do you keep all of this stuff, Oliver?

Oliver – I got Imane to dig this box up; because I dug it up when I moved here, to keep all my memories remembered.

**Audrey takes a video out from the box**

Oliver – That’s a home-video.

Audrey – Who’s on it, dear?

Oliver – I don’t know; I should be getting back to the Pub for the speeches.

Audrey – Put it on!

Oliver – It won’t work; look at the state of it!

Audrey – Please, Oliver. Do it for me.

**Audrey smiles at Oliver and Oliver looks at Audrey and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Court and Lauren**

Court – Judy; she’s gone mad; she’s gone down to the old bill to get me in it.

Lauren – For what?

**Court sighs**

Lauren – For what, Court?!

Court – She covered for me; she gave me an alibi and she got rid of the shirt!

Lauren – What shirt?

Court – It had blood on it.

Lauren – Well what did you do?

Court – Lauren, I didn’t do anything, alright?

Lauren – Well whatever you did it doesn’t matter to me, does it?!

Court – I didn’t do anything, Lauren; I just—I found the body and I got blood on me, but that’s it; I didn’t kill him!

**Elliot enters**

Elliot – Court, they’re doing the speeches now!

**Elliot smiles at Court and exits**

Lauren – Get out there and make this wedding worth-while; I’ll deal with Judy!

Court – What are you going to do?

Lauren – Whatever it takes.

**Court sighs and exits, walking out to the Bar**

**In the hallways with Sophs walking to Kieran’s flat; Kieran enters, walking over to her**

Kieran – Sophs, tell me you’re not doing a runner? If you run that’s it; you’re finished!

Sophs – I already am finished anyway; Lauren will see to that.

Kieran – What are you talking about? She won’t put you in this, and if she does; you’re alright anyway!

**Sophs turns to the door and Kieran makes her face him again**

Kieran – Sophs, look; I know you didn’t do it.

**Sophs has tears in her eyes, and she turns back to the door, unlocking it and rushes in. Kieran watches the door slam, sighing**

**In the town with Ryan and Jasmine running; holding their suitcases. They stop running and lean against a nearby wall, putting their suitcases down**

**Outside the Car Lot, Jamie and Derek walk out the door**

Jamie – I’ll call you when it’s done, yeah?

Derek – No; I’m coming with you.

Jamie – Derek, you’ve got to trust me on this, alright?

**Maddison and Haydon enter, followed by two policemen**

Maddison – Can I have a word?

**Jamie looks at Derek, sighing**

**In Sasha’s bedroom with Amy stood by the door looking at Sasha laid down on the bed**

Amy – Tell me it’s not true. Tell me that you weren’t just making this up to make me hate him even more. You WERE his friend; he wouldn’t do something like that to you— He couldn’t. It’s too sick; even for Alex! YOU are sick.

Sasha – It’s true.

Amy – When?

**Sasha stays silent, laid on the bed**

Amy – I SAID *“WHEN”*?!

Sasha – I don’t want to talk about it, OK? I can’t!

Amy – Before Lucy?

**Sasha closes her eyes as a tear rolls down her eyes**

Amy – As you can’t reply now I know you’re lying, don’t I?

Sasha – Yeah, that’s right; I’m lying; it didn’t happen! Go on, just leave me alone.

Amy – So why didn’t you tell me? Why didn’t you just speak up?

Sasha – Would you?

**Sasha sits up, looking at Amy**

Sasha – I thought that it was my fault; he made me feel—I don’t want to talk about it; I shouldn’t have even said anything.

**Amy sits down on the bed by Sasha as she lays down again**

Amy – Did you tell anyone?

Sasha – No, and neither will you; NEVER.

Amy – Is that why you did it? Is that why you killed him? Is it?

**Sasha stays silent**

**In the town with Ryan and Jasmine leaning against the wall; Ryan looks at his mobile**

Ryan – It’s quarter past.

Jasmine – What do we do?

Ryan – We go; you heard Jamie, didn’t you?

Jasmine – No, maybe we should just wait a little bit longer?

Ryan – Jas, listen to—

**A police car drives through the town, past them**

Ryan – I’m sorry, Jasmine; we can’t.

**Ryan picks up his suitcase**

Ryan – Come on!

**Jasmine picks up her suitcase, beginning to cry and they run round the corner towards the Train Station; the entrance is blocked off by the Police and they hide behind a wall**

Ryan – Right, come on.

Jasmine – No; they’ll see us!

Ryan – No they won’t.

Jasmine – I can’t do it, Ryan—! I can’t do this!

**Ryan looks at a parked taxi nearby and looks through is suitcase**

Jasmine – What’s the matter?

Ryan – The passports—I left them in the flat!

Jasmine – What do you mean you left them? I saw you pack them! What are you going to do, Ryan?

Ryan – We’ll have to go back.

Jasmine – What?! RYAN, WE CAN’T—!

**Ryan begins to run down the town and Jasmine chases him, picking up both the suitcases**

Jasmine – Ryan; wait, please!

**Ryan takes one of the suitcases from Jasmine, walking along the town**

Jasmine – Listen to me; you can’t do this! You just said that we were going to stick together; that’s what you said to me!

Ryan – JASMINE, WHAT OTHER CHOICE HAVE WE GOT?!

**Jasmine cries and Ryan takes her to a nearby wall, dropping his suitcase**

Ryan – You just wait here, alright?

Jasmine – No—!

Ryan – I’ll be a few minutes; I’ll be no time at all!

Jasmine – I’ll do it!

Ryan – No, Jasmine!

Jasmine – Ryan, this is all my fault; I told you—!

Ryan – DON’T SAY THAT, JAS! This isn’t your fault, alright? None of this is your fault! Whatever happened; it doesn’t matter anymore.

**Ryan puts his hand on Jasmine’s face**

Ryan – You’re my wife, Jasmine Lanbert. OK? And I’m gonna look after you.

Jasmine – I’m so scared.

Ryan – It’s gonna be fine; and we’ll be alright, I know we wil.

Jasmine – I love you.

**Ryan looks at Jasmine and they kiss. Ryan looks at her**

Ryan – I love you too.

**Ryan exits and Jasmine watches him running, continuing to cry**

**In Sasha’s bedroom with Amy stood up looking at Sasha sat down on the bed**

Sasha – Do you know what? Just leave it, Amy.

Amy – No; not until I got an answer.

Sasha – I need to get out of here.

**Sasha stands and Amy blocks Sasha from getting out**

Amy – No—

Sasha – JUST LET ME OUT!

**They shout over each other and Lauren enters**

Lauren – OI! What do you think you’re doing?!

Amy – Lauren, listen; she did it, alright? I know she did it and now she’s saying all sorts of terrible things!

**Sasha sits down on the bed**

Sasha – SHUT UP, AMY, ALRIGHT?!

Lauren – Is this what you both wanted; two friends being driven apart by an evil man?!

Amy – I just want to know what happened!

Sasha – I just told you.

Amy – I MEANT THE TRUTH!

Lauren – You want the truth? Fine; I’ll tell you the truth.

**Sasha and Amy look at Lauren in shock**

**In the hallways, Haydon, Maddison and two policemen walk out Ryan’s flat, followed by Jamie and Derek**

Jamie – Hang on; you didn’t check under the floorboards, did you?

Maddison – What about at your place, Derek?

**Derek gets out his key, passing it to Maddison**

Derek – Help yourself.

**Maddison takes Derek’s key and Derek looks at her madly**

**In Sasha’s bedroom with Lauren and Sasha sat on the bed, Amy’s stood up looking at them**

Amy – I don’t believe you—I don’t believe either of you!

Lauren – He humiliated me. He degraded me. But y’know what? Even after all that; I still loved him. So I came back—I came in and there he was on the floor.

Amy – Was he dead?

Lauren – No. No, I—No, I came in and he was just lying there. Then I saw the Divorce Papers; they were on the Bar.

Sasha – What did you do?

Lauren – Nothing. Nothing, I just took the papers and I walked out.

**Lauren sighs, looking down sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Audrey and Oliver sat on the sofa; they’re watching Oliver’s home-video of him, Carly and Jack on the TV; Audrey smiles, and the TV fuzzes**

Audrey – Has it broken? Put it on again!

**Oliver takes the Video out and looks at it; it’s broke and he sits down on the sofa next to Audrey, placing the broken video on the table**

Oliver – I can’t, Audrey. Y’know what? I could go back and do it all again; put it right this time.

Audrey – Maybe it’s too late?

Oliver – For what?

Audrey – To do the right thing.

**Oliver looks at Audrey sadly and sighs**

**In Sasha’s bedroom with Amy stood up looking at Lauren and Sasha sat down on the bed**

Amy – I don’t believe you.

Lauren – Come here, Amy.

**Lauren grabs hold of Amy’s hand, looking up at her**

Lauren – You know the truth now; there’s nothing else to say.

Sasha – Amy doesn’t like the truth; do you?

Amy – I just need an answer. If neither of you didn’t do it, then who did?

**Lauren looks at Amy**

Lauren – You know who.

**Amy looks at Lauren in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Court’s behind the Bar and sips a bottle of vodka. Judy enters and walks over to the Bar, facing Court as she picks up a piece of paper**

Judy – What’s that; your confession? It must be really convincing to the Police when I’ve been an alibi for you, right?

Court – Have you told them?

Judy – I’m not a grass, Court. It looks like you’ve got away with it! Congratulations.

**Judy walks to the other end of the Pub and Court looks down sadly**

**Outside the Hotel, Sophs walks out holding two suitcases; two policemen walk out the Hotel past her and she walks round the corner, breathing heavily**

**In the Town with Jasmine leaning against the wall; she picks up the two suitcases and runs through the Town, with tears streaming down her face**

**Outside the Hotel, Ryan walks out the Hotel; putting his and Jasmine’s passports into his pocket, he runs round the corner as Maddison, Haydon, Derek, Jamie and two policemen walk out**

Derek – Is that it then? You don’t want any strip searches or—?

**Maddison looks at Derek madly. In the marketplace Jasmine runs towards the Hotel, she stops and turns, a policeman walks towards her and she continues to run towards the Hotel, she gets out her mobile as she gets to the Hotel Doors and Ryan’s mobile rings loudly, he takes it out his pocket and Amanda rushes out the Hotel, grabbing Jasmine’s arm**

Amanda – Jasmine, I’ve been looking everywhere for you—!

**Maddison, Haydon and two policemen turn to Ryan as his mobile rings**

Maddison – GET HIM!

**Jasmine runs over to Ryan across the Car Park**

Jasmine – RYAN—!

Amanda – Jasmine, wait!

**Amanda runs in the middle of the Car park towards Jasmine and Ryan, car light’s shine on Amanda and Jasmine turns to Amanda**

Jasmine – MUM, LOOK OUT!

**Amanda turns to the Police Car driving towards her and the Police Car brakes into her, Amanda flies over the Police Car and Jasmine screams, bursting into tears**

Jasmine – MUM!!!!!

**Amanda lays on the ground and Jasmine drops the suitcases, kneeling down by Amanda’s unconscious body crying**

Jasmine – Mum, are you alright?

**The Policeman steps out the car and Ryan watches Jasmine crying above Amanda’s body, Derek runs to Amanda’s body**

Jasmine – SOMEONE HELP HER!

**Jasmine stands, pointing at Maddison**

Jasmine – HELP HER!

**Jasmine kneels back down by Amanda’s body, crying. Residents of the Hotel run out the Doors, looking at Jasmine crying; Kieran walks out from the crowd of people, leaning against the wall sadly. Jasmine runs out the crowd over to him, grabbing his arm**

Jasmine – Kieran, come on!

Kieran – I can’t—!

Jasmine – Kieran, please; THIS IS OUR MUM WHO’S GOT RAN OVER!

**Kieran pulls his arm away from Jasmine ad Jasmine turns to Kieran**

Jasmine – Kieran—?

Kieran – I can’t pretend anymore.

Jasmine – Kieran, you’re scaring me.

Kieran – I was jealous of what THEY had, Jasmine. I was jealous— I was jealous of him.

Jasmine – I don’t understand.

**Kieran puts his hands on Jasmine’s face, looking at her**

Kieran – It was me.

**Jasmine looks at Kieran in shock**

Kieran – I did it, Jas. I killed Alex. It was me!

**Jasmine throws Kieran’s hands off of her face, and Kieran looks at her sadly, beginning to cry**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Court - Courtneighh**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Donna – Deborah’s Sister**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Haydon – Policeman**

**Imane – enami**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Jasmine**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Maddison – Policewoman**

**Mavis – Eloise’s Grandma**

**Meg – pleme**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Sophs – Soaphie**