**Episode 140**

**In the Restaurant Office with Liz trying to fix the door handle**

Liz – Come on—! COME ON!

**Liz slams the door handle on the floor and bangs on the door**

Liz – HELLO?! Can anyone—

**Liz falls to her knees, screaming in pain; she cries, still banging on the door**

Liz – HELP ME PLEASE!

**Liz screams and holds her belly**

**In the hallways Sarah walks out Izzy’s flat and Oliver walks out, following her**

Oliver – Where do think you’re going?

**Sarah turns to Oliver as Deborah walks out the flat**

Sarah – To find Liam and apologise for you psychotic behaviour!

Oliver – I told you that you can’t have anything to do with him!

Sarah – What are you gonna do, Oliver? Rough me up too?!

Oliver – Inside NOW!

Sarah – No thanks.

**Oliver grabs Sarah’s arm madly**

Oliver – You’re coming with me, young lady!

Sarah – GET OFF ME OR I’LL CALL SOCIAL SERVICES!

**Oliver pushes Sarah into the flat and walks in afterwards, exiting. Deborah sighs and walks into the flat, exiting**

**In Ryan’s kitchen Ryan opens a bag of carrots on the Kitchen Counter and Luna enters**

Luna – I’ll cook, Ryan; you’ve got enough on your plate!

Ryan – Jasmine loves her Mum’s stews; and as I’ve found a recipe she’ll be ready for this!

**Elliot and Ashleigh enter and sit down at the table**

Ryan – She’s probably not eaten anything since last night!

Ashleigh – Are you sure that it was a good thing to leave her?

Luna – It’s what she wanted!

Elliot – Those precious moments will never come again for her—Hopefully.

Ryan – She just needs to say a few words to her Mum in private; that’s all, and when she comes back I can book the honeymoon.

**Ashleigh glares at Ryan madly**

**In Liz’s corridor Sean enters, closing the door behind him**

Sean – Come on everyone; let’s go!

**Jordan enters, walking out his bedroom**

Sean – Is your Mum having a rest?

Jordan – No; she’s at the Office.

Sean – So I tell her to take it easy, but no; she carries on working, it’s driving me crazy!

**Imane walks out the bedroom, entering and Sean looks into the living room, where Liam is; sat down on the sofa with the laptop on his knees**

Sean – Liam, come on! Liam—? Liam; will you just leave that thing alone for five seconds?

Liam – I’m just gonna check my emails.

Sean – Do it later; come on!

**Sean walk back into the corridor and picks up a box; Liam rolls his eyes and shuts the lid of the laptop**

Jordan – Look, Dad; I really think that Imane could do with fifteen minutes to pull herself together, is that okay?

Sean – Yeah; of course, me and Liam will cope until you get there!

**Liam enters, walking out of the living room, sighing**

**In Derek’s Corridor with Derek and Shirley**

Shirley – I’ll make us a cup of tea, yeah?

**Derek picks up the phone and puts it to his ear; he sighs and puts it down**

Shirley – Derek—?

**Derek sits down on a nearby chair with tears in his eyes**

Derek – They’ll blame me for this; I think Jasmine’s doing that too.

Shirley – This isn’t helping yourself, Derek.

Derek – Yeah; but they’re right, aren’t they?

Shirley – You believe what you did was for the best; they’ll see that—

Derek – Shirley, just please stop trying to make things alright.

**Derek stands**

Derek – Nothing’s ever going to be the same again!

**Derek exits, closing the door behind him and Shirley sighs sadly**

**In the Shop with Harry holding a basket with food, Jordan enters and walks over to him**

Harry – Hey.

Jordan – I still can’t believe that Mum spoke to you like that.

Harry – Yeah; well, I’m a devil in her eyes, aren’t I?

Jordan – But I’m in a relationship now! My life is with Imane; what more does she want?

Harry – I don’t know. Me; Six foot under.

Jordan – Yeah; and I’m sick of it! The jibes, the insinuations, making out that our friendship is something to be ashamed of!

Harry – I know.

Jordan – I just—I don’t know what to do.

**Jordan’s mobile rings and he takes it out his pocket, putting it to his ear**

Jordan – Yeah, Dad; we’re leaving now.

**Jordan hangs up and looks at Harry**

Jordan – I’ve got to go.

Harry – OK.

Jordan – I’ll talk to you later, yeah?

Harry – Yeah!

**Jordan exits and Harry follows him, exiting**

**In the Restaurant Office with Liz banging on the door; she breaks off the top of the clothes stands and raises it; before she swings she screams in pain and drops it, holding her belly in pain**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver facing Sarah**

Sarah – I’m Sixteen, Dad; and it’s legal for me to have sex whether you like it or not!

Oliver – Can’t you see that this boy’s just using you?!

Sarah – Yeah? Well maybe I like it like that?!

Oliver – What’s happened to you?

Sarah – I grew up, and you’d better get used to it!

Deborah – That’s enough, young lady; this is Oliver’s flat as well as mine, and you stand by his rules!

Oliver – Yeah; that’s—!

**Sarah rolls her eyes and walks into the corridor, Oliver follows her**

Oliver – Where do you think you’re going now?!

**Oliver grabs Sarah’s arm**

Sarah – GET OFF ME!

Oliver – YOU’RE GROUNDED!  
Sarah – GET OFF ME!

Oliver – GET IN YOUR BEDROOM NOW!

Sarah – YOU CAN’T DO THIS!  
Oliver – YEAH I CAN; WATCH ME, NOW GET IN YOUR BEDROOM!

**Sarah exits, walking into her bedroom, slamming the door behind her**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ashleigh sat at the table, Ryan places a hotpot on the kitchen counter**

Ryan – She’ll walk through that door any minute now; just you wait!

Ashleigh – I’ve let her down.

**Luna enters**

Ashleigh – She needed me.

Luna – Elliot’s gone for a wander to see if he can see her!  
**Luna sits down at the table**

Luna – She should be here by now, Ryan—!

Ryan – OK, if she’s not back by dark, then I’ll start worrying; but until then, can we all be a little bit more positive, please?

**Luna looks at Ryan sadly**

**In Sasha’s bedroom with Lauren watching Sasha packing a suitcase**

Lauren – Oh, Sasha; please!

Sasha – No, I’m not changing my mind, Lauren!

**Sasha walks into the living room; where Jamie is, sat on the sofa; Lauren follows**

Sasha – It’s time for me to move on.

**Lauren sighs sadly and exits**

Jamie – It feels like it happened five minutes ago.

Sasha – Look, you’re upset.

**Sasha sits down next to Jamie on the sofa**

Sasha – I know how much you cared for Amanda. But whatever happened it wasn’t your fault! Look, I can help you through this, yeah? We’ve always been the two last souls, Jamie.

**Jamie sighs sadly**

Sasha – Come on, this could be good for us.

Jamie – *“Good”*? I’ve just witnessed somebody get ran over!

Sasha – No; I just meant—

Jamie – No, I know what you meant! Just because they’ve suspended the case you can get on with your life now, can’t you?!

Sasha – No, of course not!

Jamie – Do you know what, Sasha?!

**Jamie stands up madly, looking at Sasha**

Jamie – I’ve always felt sorry for you! BUT NOT ANYMORE, ALRIGHT?! YOU’RE TOO DAMAGED!

Sasha – JAMIE—!

**Jamie walks out to the landing and Sasha stands, following him**

Sasha – Jamie; I didn’t mean it like that!

**Jamie walks down the stairs, exiting and Sasha puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In the Restaurant Office with Liz sat down on the sofa holding her belly, breathing heavily**

Liz – Thirty Five—! Thirty Six—! Thirty Seven—! Thirty Eight—!

**There’s a door slam**

Harry – **\*From outside the office\*** Liz, I want a word! Look, I have done my best to respect your wishes—!

Liz – Just go away!

Harry – **\*From behind the door\*** A locked door is not gonna stop me from talking to you! I’ve just had about enough of your nasty suspicious mind; it ends now! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?! NOW OPEN THE—

**Liz screams in pain, holding her belly**

Harry – **\*From behind the door\*** Liz—?

Liz – Can you please go away, OK? The door’s BROKEN!

Harry – **\*From behind the door\*** Look, I’m coming in!

Liz – No—! NO, I DON’T WANT YOU; I WANT SEAN!

**Liz stands holding her belly in pain, the door slams open and Liz grabs hold of the desk, Harry looks at Liz in shock**

Harry – Oh my god!

**Liz begins to cry in pain**

Harry – I’ll call an ambulance, yeah?

Liz – I DON’T WANT AN AMBULANCE I WANT MY HUSBAND!

**Harry gets out his mobile, dialling a number and putting it to his ear**

Harry – Jordan; get your Dad to come to the Office—NOW!

**Liz holds onto the desk, continuing to cry in pain**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Deborah and Oliver sat at the table**

Oliver – I have given that girl EVERYTHING—Literally everything; and this is how she repays me.

Deborah – Well, she’s always been her own person, Oliver, y’know? Taking things to extremes—!

Oliver – Yeah; which is why she needs my protection! And in return; she can show me some respect.

**Loud Music blasts from Sarah’s bedroom**

Oliver – Right, that’s it!

**Oliver stands and charges into the corridor**

Deborah – Oliver, don’t do anything stupid—Please.

**There a door slam and the music stops**

Sarah – **\*From her bedroom\*** YOU CAN’T DO THAT!

Oliver – **\*From Sarah’s bedroom\*** WATCH ME!

**Oliver enters holding a stereo; he puts it on the table and Sarah enters**

Sarah – GIVE THAT BACK TO ME NOW!

**Oliver picks up a pair of scissors and the wire of the stereo**

Oliver – You agree to stand by my rules and it’s yours!

Sarah – Never.

**Oliver cuts the wire and passes the plug to Sarah; Sarah looks at Oliver madly**

**In the Restaurant Office with Harry facing Liz; who’s holding onto the desk, breathing heavily**

Liz – Don’t you come anywhere near me!

Harry – You’ve got no choice now, have you?

Liz – I have had Two Children—! I think I know my own body by now! This baby is nowhere near ready to be born; so please, Harry, can you just go away? Go home, please; just get out! HARRY, GET OUT!

Harry – You can scream and shout all you like; it’s not going to make a difference—

Liz – Fine, then I’ll do it myself! Move—! Just Mo—

**Liz falls over, holding her belly, screaming in pain; Harry grabs her arm, keeping her stable as she screams in pain**

Liz – DON’T TOUCH ME, JUST GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

**Harry leads Liz towards the desk chair and sits her down**

Harry – Take it easy, alright?! Take it easy. Now this is the last place where I want to be; believe me, but you’re going to have to trust me right now!

**Harry grabs hold of Liz’s hands as she breathes heavily**

Harry – Because right now I’ve all you’ve got.

**Liz begins to cry, looking at Harry**

**In Audrey’s living room with Audrey looking out the window, Ted’s sat down on the sofa**

Audrey – Bronwyn’s been through enough in her life!

Ted – Yeah—! Yeah— Yeah.

Audrey – Do you think that I’m doing the right thing?

**Audrey turns to Ted**

Ted – Yeah!

Audrey – I hope you’re right.

**Audrey sighs sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Derek enters and walks to the Bar, facing Court**

Derek – Give us a whisky please, Court; a large one.

Court – I’m sorry about Amanda.

**Derek places some coins on the Bar and Court walks to the other end of the Bar, picking up a glass, Ryan, Luna and Ashleigh enter and walk over to Derek**

Ryan – Jasmine still hasn’t come back from the Hospital!

**Court walks back over to Derek, placing a glass of whisky in front of him**

Luna – Did you know that the Police were after Ryan?

**Ryan looks at Derek, nervously**

Ryan – Yeah; he did.

Luna – Why didn’t you call me back here? I could’ve done—Something!

**Lauren walks over to them behind the Bar**

Lauren – Luna, his Ex-Wife is in Hospital.

Luna – But his Daughter has just lost her entire future; She’s done something STUPID, and you’re personally responsible, Derek.

Ashleigh – Come on, let’s get out, yeah?

Luna – You have a lot to answer for, Derek!

Ryan – Luna, leave it; please!

**Luna exits, slamming the door behind her, followed by Ashleigh. Ryan looks at Derek sadly and exits. Oliver enters, walking next to Derek**

Oliver – Derek, can I buy you another drink for you?

Derek – No.

Oliver – Look, if there’s any consolation; no one round here blames your family or Ryan. I mean; Alex; he could push anything to the brink.

Derek – So you seriously think that my Son-In-Law is a killer? Do you?!

**Derek looks at the crowd in the Pub**

Derek – You all do, don’t you? You all think that Ryan is a killer just because someone decided to tell the Police LIES about him; he doesn’t have one—ONE bad bone is his body.

Lauren – Derek; listen—

Derek – Well, what am I supposed to do, Lauren; pretend that people aren’t beginning to suspect Ryan?! My Ex-Wife is in a coma right now; the innocent woman; AND THE REAL KILLER IS WALKING FREE RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSES!

**Derek slams his empty glass on the Bar, and looks at Lauren with tears in his eyes**

Derek – Actually, you’re right, Lauren. What’s the point?

**Derek exits, slamming the door behind him**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz leant against a Kitchen Counter on the ground; with a cushion resting her back, Harry’s kneeled down by her, dabbing a towel on Liz’s forehead as she cries in pain**

Sean - **\*From the door\*** Liz?!

Harry – We’re in here!

**Sean, Jordan and Liam enter and Sean rushes down by Liz, kneeled down as she cries, Harry stands**

Liz- Oh, Sean

Jordan – It’s okay, Mum; the ambulance will be here soon!

Harry – She wouldn’t let me call one!

Sean – What—? Liam, call 999 NOW!

**Harry passes Liam a mobile**

Sean – HURRY UP!

**Liam rushes into the Office, exiting; Sean grabs hold of Liz’s hand tightly and she screams in pain**

Sean – Look, we’re gonna get you in the van now, OK?

**Liz cries, shaking her head and Harry grabs hold of her arm as Sean does the same**

Liz – NO—! NO, PLEASE—! PLEASE!

**Harry and Sean pull Liz up and she falls over back on the ground, screaming in pain**

Liz – I can’t do this, Sean!

**Harry steps away from Liz and Sean kneels down in front of Liz as she cries**

Liz – I think it’s coming, Sean!

Sean – Sssh, Liz, OK? You’re going to be fine; you can do this!

**Liz looks at Sean, continuing to cry**

**Outside the Car Lot with Derek looking at his mobile, he puts it to his ear**

Jasmine - **\*Voice Message\*** Hi, this is Jasmine; leave a message!

**Derek sighs and hangs up**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liam and Sean holding Liz’s hands on the floor as she cries in pain, Jordan’s dabbing a towel on her head; Harry enters, holding a cushion**

Harry – Try and get her head a bit more comfortable!

**Liam takes the cushion and slides it behind Liz’s head**

Liz – This isn’t right; Jordan and Liam; they shouldn’t see me like this! Please; all these men!

Sean – OK, maybe it’s best if you—?

**Harry takes the mobile from Liam**

Harry – I can call the ambulance again; see if they can come and calm her down a bit?

**Liam stands and exits; Jordan stands**

Liz – I want Imane; get Imane here NOW!

Sean – Liz—

Liz – SEAN, GO AND GET HER NOW PLEASE; I need her!

**Liz cries in pain and begins to scream; Sean grabs hold of her hand tightly**

Liz – It’s hurts too much, Sean; I can’t do this!

Sean – You can.

Liz – I can’t do this— I can’t!

Sean – Liz, I know you can!

**Liz breathes heavily, grabbing hold of Sean’s other hand**

**In Audrey’s Corridor with Audrey stood by the door, she slowly opens it and Marissa’s stood in front of her**

Marissa – It was very good of you to invite me back here, Audrey!

Audrey – Do come through, Marissa.

**Marissa walks into the flat and Audrey closes the door**

Audrey – I’m sorry; it was a lot to take in, you know? When we first met! Like I told you on the phone; Paul had told me that you died, so—I’m so sorry!

**Audrey leads Marissa into the kitchen**

Marissa – So, you know something about Bronwyn?

Audrey – Well, it—It’s a little bit more than that!

**Marissa looks at Audrey puzzled and Bronwyn enters, Marissa looks at her with tears in her eyes**

Marissa – Bronwyn?! BRONWYN!

**Bronwyn runs up to Marissa and they hug; beginning to cry**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz sat down; Sean’s holding her hand tightly as she screams in pain, Harry, Jordan and Liam are stood by the door; Harry on his mobile**

Sean – It’s okay, Liz; I’m here!

Liz – I know—! I know, Sean! But I don’t want you; I WANT SOMEONE WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY’RE DOING!

Sean – It’s okay; they’ll be here any minute!  
Liz – This is ALL YOUR FAULT!

**Liz grabs hold of Sean’s hand tightly; screaming in pain**

Liz – I DIDN’T EVEN WANT THIS BABY IN THE FIRST PLACE!

Sean – Remember what they said? That panting, it helps calm it down! Now come on; breathe!

**Liz takes deep breathes**

Liz – IT’S NOT WORKING!

**Liz screams in pain**

Sean – Liz, listen; it’s okay, we can do this!

**Liz punches Sean’s arm**

Liz – WE?! I’M THE ONE WHO’S SUFFERING HERE!

Harry – They’re on the phone now and they want to know what’s happening!

Liz – I don’t want him in here, Sean!

Sean – It’s okay, he’s gonna be our right-hand man!

**Sean gets a towel nearby and puts it over Liz’s knees**

Harry – Can you see a head?

Sean – I think so—!

Harry – Well; that’s good! The important thing is not to push, OK? Just breathe; try to relax!

Liz – *“Relax”*! Oh, THAT’S FUNNY!

**Liz screams loudly in pain**

Liz – SEAN, CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING? WHAT’S HAPPENING?!

Sean – I’m not really sure!

Liz – Oh god no; something’s wrong, get an ambulance—! Get someone; anyone!

Sean – It’s okay, don’t worry; I can see the head! Wait—YEAH, I CAN SEE THE HEAD! Try again, Liz; you nearly did it!

**Liz screams in pain, pushing**

Harry – Liz, pant; it’s really important!

Liz – IT’S TOO LATE FOR THAT!

Sean – That’s it, Liz; you’re nearly there! Liz, come on; ONE MORE AND YOU’VE DONE IT!

**Liz pushes, screaming in pain and sighs with relief, leaning against the cushions against the Kitchen Counter; Sean takes out a Baby from under the table between Liz’s legs**

Sean – It’s a boy, Liz!

**Liz begins to cry, looking at the Baby**

Sean – He’s—He’s not moving.

Liz – What? Oh—Oh no! NO!

Sean – Harry, we need some help here!

Harry – OK, Listen; there’s something wrong—!

Liz – Why isn’t he crying, Sean?! DO SOMETHING! DO SOMETHING, PLEASE!

Harry – Is he breathing?!

Liz – Please—! PLEASE!

Sean – No, he’s not!

Harry – OK, I need you to wrap him up, alright?!

**Harry picks up another towel nearby and wraps it around the Baby**

Harry – Now rub his back; it’ll get his lungs working!

**Sean holds the Baby to his chest; wrapped in the table and begins to gentle pat his back**

Liz – He’s dead, isn’t he?! Oh, god; please no!

**Sean looks at the Baby**

Sean – It’s not working!

Harry – OK; I need you to lay him on Liz’s stomach; FLAT! Be careful of the umbilical cord; it’s providing him Oxygen!

**Sean places the Baby on Liz’s tummy and Liz looks at him, crying**

Harry – Now I need you to put your mouth over his nose and mouth, alright? Five gentle breaths! Two to Three seconds; only FIVE!

**Sean puts his head over the Baby’s mouth and nose and breathes gently for a couple of seconds**

Harry – One—!

**Sean does it again**

Harry – Two—!

**Sean does it again**

Harry – Three—!

**Sean does it again**

Harry – Four—!

**Sean does it one final time**

Harry – Five—!

**Liz looks at the Baby as it lies still on her tummy, breaking down in tears; the baby begins to cry and Liz sighs with relief**

Harry – I think he’s okay now!

**Sean holds the Baby wrapped in the towel and Liz kisses him, crying**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek picking up folders from the floor, his mobile rings and he looks at it and it says, *“SHIRLEY CALLING”* he drops it on the desk**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Harry, Liam and Jordan looking at Liz on the floor leaning against cushions on the kitchen counter, Sean’s sat down beside her; Liz is holding the baby and Imane enters**

Imane – Oh, my god!

**Imane kneels down by Liz, looking at the baby**

Imane – Liz; he’s beautiful!

**Liz laughs, smiling at Imane**

Imane – I can’t believe that you did this all by yourself!

Liz – No; it was Sean.

**Liz look at Sean and they kiss; Imane turns, looking up at Jordan, smiling. Harry sighs sadly and exits**

**In Audrey’s Kitchen with Audrey, Bronwyn and Marissa sat round the table; Audrey pours them all a cup of tea each**

Audrey – Me and my husband; Ted, we’ve loved having Bronwyn here for company!

Marissa – I’m very grateful! I’ve got a lovely little flat, Audrey.

Audrey – Marissa, do you think that you’re well enough—You know—?

Marissa – All I want now is to have my little girl at home with me; I wouldn’t do anything to mess that up!

Audrey – And what about her friends here?

Marissa – Well, the flat’s close by the Hotel; she could come and visit them whenever she likes if she likes?

**Marissa gets out a small Teddy**

Marissa – Do you remember this?

**Bronwyn takes the teddy**

Bronwyn – I got you this for Christmas!

Marissa – Yeah; it’s the best present I’ve ever had!

**Audrey stands**

Audrey – I think I’ll go and see if Ted would like a cup of tea!

**Audrey walks into the corridor, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Judy enters and walks to the Bar, facing Court**

Judy – A Vodka; make it a double.

Court – Are you okay?

Judy – No, I’m not actually! I’ve just told the Head of Gemma’s School where to go.

Court – You what?

Judy – I went to see him about Gemma, and he didn’t even want to know; the patronizing git!

Court – I thought she’s left School?

Judy – Well she doesn’t have any qualifications; I don’t want her to end up like her Mum!

**Court pours a glass of vodka and passes it to Judy, laughing slightly**

Judy – Why didn’t I just keep my mouth shut? She hasn’t got a chance now.

Court – Well you could always appeal?

Judy – No; I’d blow it; end of!

**Judy sips her drink and Court sighs, looking at Judy**

**In Audrey’s Corridor; Audrey walks out Bronwyn’s bedroom holding a suitcase, Bronwyn enters; walking out the living room**

Bronwyn – Mum’s got to go before the train goes; I wish she could stay!

Audrey – Oh; I thought that you would’ve wanted to stay with her for a while? That’s why I packed your bag; just in case!

Bronwyn – But if I leave know you’ll be so lonely, Nan!

Audrey – Of course I won’t, dear. I think about how lonely your Mother must’ve been all this time without you, and I’ve still got your Grandfather, haven’t I?

Bronwyn – But I’ll miss you.

Audrey – Oh, Bronwyn—! Bronwyn—!

**Audrey hugs Bronwyn tightly and Bronwyn hugs Audrey; with tears in her eyes**

Audrey – You can always come and stay. I’ll always be your Grandma, won’t I? You go in your room now and put on your best clothes on; I’ve laid them out for you! Go on.

**Bronwyn walks to her bedroom door and looks back at Audrey; a tear rolls down her cheek and she exits, walking into her bedroom. Audrey watches the door closing, beginning to cry**

**In the Ward with Sean sat down at Liz’s bedside holding the Baby, Liz is laid on the bed; rubbing the baby’s back, smiling**

Sean – He’s perfect— Just like his father!

Liz – What a tale he’ll tell when I’m dead and buried. You were amazing, Sean; without you, he might not be here.

**Liz smiles at Sean and Sean smiles back at her**

**Outside the School, Mr Smith walks out the School Gates and Court enters**

Court – Have you got a minute?

Mr Smith – I’d prefer if you made an appointment with my—

Court – NOW would be more convenient; because I need you to do me a favour.

**Court stares at Mr Smith madly**

**In Audrey’s living room with Audrey sat down on the sofa in silence, Bronwyn enters holding a locket; followed by Marissa**

Audrey – Oh, Bronwyn—! Marissa, I can see that you’re her mother now; she’s the split image of you.

**Audrey stands holding her handbag**

Audrey – Are we ready to go?

Marissa – I can’t thank you enough, Audrey; for everything!

Audrey – I’ve loved every minute of it.

Marissa – You can come and stay with us anytime you like!

Audrey – Yes, and you can come here!

Bronwyn – Where’s Granddad?

Audrey – He’s—He’s having his rest! I’ll tell him that you said *“Goodbye”* to him, dear.

Bronwyn – Can you give him this?

**Bronwyn passes Audrey the locket and Audrey opens it; there’s a picture of Audrey, Bronwyn, Amy and Ted smiling and she lays it on the table by her, looking at the picture sadly**

Audrey – The train won’t wait; off you go!

**They walk into the Corridor**

Bronwyn – Hang on—!

**Bronwyn walks up to Audrey and hugs her beginning to cry**

Bronwyn – Tell Amy that I said I’m sorry!

**Bronwyn breaks down in tears**

Bronwyn – Tell her I’ll be back, OK? Sooner later; I’ll be back!

**Bronwyn looks at Audrey and kisses her cheek, Marissa exits and Bronwyn follows her, exiting; Audrey watches them walking out, beginning to cry**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek sat at his desk with tears in his eyes; he’s smoking and Shirley enters, closing the door behind her; she’s holding a Bouquet of Flowers; she sits down next to Derek**

Derek – What’s the point in life, eh?

Shirley – Derek—

Derek – With everyone blaming Ryan for Amanda’s accident—He can’t live with that.

Shirley – I found these outside; have you seen all the others? You’re Son-In-Law and Wife—Ex-Wife; they’re so loved, Derek; by everyone. I—I spoke to Becky earlier; I told her everything.

Derek – What did she say?

Shirley – Nothing; she just cried.

Derek – Why can’t I cry?

**Shirley looks at Derek sadly as he continues to smoke**

**In Audrey’s living room; Audrey puts the bracelet on; around her neck and begins to cry, she pours herself a glass of vodka and drinks it, crying; looking around the empty room**

**In the Car Lot Office with Derek and Shirley stood up, facing each other; Shirley picks up the bouquet of flowers**

Shirley – Are you alright?

Derek – Yeah; I just want to be on my own for a bit.

Shirley – Alright then; I’ll put some tea on.

**Shirley exits, closing the door behind her. Derek picks up his mobile and dials a number, putting the mobile to his ear**

Jasmine – **\*Voice Message\*** Hi, It’s Jasmine; leave a message!

Derek – Jas, it’s Dad; this isn’t the time to play games, call me now.

**Derek hangs up and looks up, sighing**

**In Liz’s Corridor, Jordan enters and Imane walks out the living room**

Jordan – Hey!

Imane – Hey, Jordan!

**Jordan kisses Imane**

Imane – What was that for?

Jordan – Because I love you.

**Jordan picks up a Bouquet of Flowers and passes them to Imane**

Imane – Oh; what’s bought this on?

Jordan – It’s just; seeing a baby born today—It’s just incredible, and who knows? In a year—Less than a year; that could be us!

Imane – Jordan, we’re still young; we’ve got loads of time!

Jordan – I know, but I don’t want to wait.

**Imane looks at Jordan nervously**

**In the Ward with Sean sat at Liz’s Bedside showing Liz pictures of the Baby through his mobile**

Sean – A father of my age; it’s ridiculous, I should be a Granddad!

Liz – As soon as Jordan and Imane’s relationship settles; you might be one very soon!

**Liz smiles at Sean and Sean smiles back at her**

**In Liz’s Corridor with Imane and Jordan kissing**

Jordan – It’s probably too late now anyway, isn’t it?

Imane – Jordan, I’m sorry to be a party-pooper, but I’ve got to get your Mum’s bag to the Hospital! I’ll just put these flowers in a vase!

**Imane picks up the Bouquet of Flowers, smiling at Jordan; she walks into the Kitchen and Jordan’s mobile beeps; it’s a message from Sean with the picture of the baby attached to the text saying, *“Meet Joe!”* and Jordan smiles. In the Kitchen Imane places her handbag on the table and gets out a packet of tablets;, Jordan enters and Imane stuffs the packet of tablets back into her bag**

Jordan – What were those?

**Jordan smiles at Imane, taking the packet of tablets out her handbag; Eight Tablets are missing and he looks at Imane in shock as Imane has a guilty look on her face, looking at him**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Imane – enami**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Jasmine**

**Mr. Smith**