**Episode 141**

**In the Reception, Sean enters; pushing the letterbox trolley, Ross walks down the stairs running and bumps into Sean**

Sean – I’m so sorry, Ross; I’m up against the clock!

Ross – Those letters aren’t the only thing I’ve heard that you’ve helped deliver; Congratulations!

Sean – Oh, Ross; Thanks! I can’t describe how we felt, y’know?!

Ross – Well, you’ve both done a pretty good job!

Sean – Things like yesterday just makes you realise how precious life is, doesn’t it?

Ross – Kids; it’s all about yourself until they come around, isn’t it?

Sean – Yeah; well, big flat, fast car; these things count now, don’t they?

Ross – Tell me about it. Right, I’d better get on now; Congratulations!

**Ross smiles at Sean and exits, walking out the Hotel**

**In Derek’s living room with Izzy and David sat down on the sofa; Izzy’s got her arms folded**

Izzy – This isn’t fair!

David – Are you still moaning about you staying here?

Izzy – Why do I have to stay here while Sarah stays with Mum and Oliver?! It’s not fair!

David – I can buy you some music CD’s if you like?

Izzy – Still not fair!

David – What do you want to watch, then?

Izzy – I really don’t care.

**David shrugs and turns on the TV by the remote; there’s a knock at the door**

Izzy – I’ll get—

David – Leave it!

Izzy – What if it’s important though?

David – They can come back later, can’t they?

Izzy – What about Derek though?

David – He’s still in bed isn’t he; the depression got to him I think, he’s not going anywhere!

**Izzy rolls her eyes, looking at David; continuing to watch the TV**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ashleigh on the floor by Dozens of photos; Ryan enters**

Ryan – What are you doing?

Ashleigh – The police said that they needed more photos!

Ryan – That is my job, alright?! I was going to do that; I’m not an idiot, Ashleigh!

**Ashleigh picks up a picture of Kieran and Jasmine smiling at the camera**

Ashleigh – Who’s this hotty, then?

**Ryan snatches the photo and looks at it**

Ashleigh – Oh, my gosh; is that Kieran?! Jasmine never told me he was a hunk!

**Ryan puts his hand on his head and sighs**

Ashleigh – Are you okay?

Ryan – Yeah; I’m fine. He’s with an old friend of mine—It just comes back to me sometimes, that’s all!

**Ryan kneels down on the ground, pulling all the photos together, beginning to cry**

Ryan – Where is she?

**Ashleigh puts her hand on Ryan’s back as he cries**

Ashleigh – It’s gonna be alright; we’ll find her! I’ll be strong for the both of us, yeah? I’ll tell you what; I’ll open up the stall this morning!

Ryan – No; we can’t sit here waiting for a miracle, can we?

**Ashleigh picks up a pile of photos and Ryan snatches them**

Ryan – Would you please just go to work?

Ashleigh – Do you want me to hand them in, or—?

Ryan – Yeah.

**Ryan puts all the photos in a pile and passes them to Ashleigh**

**In Liz’s dining room with Jordan writing on a cloth, *“WELCOME HOME!”* Imane enters**

Imane – A party; wouldn’t your Mum be exhausted?

Jordan – Yeah, but it’s not just about what Mum wants, is it?

Imane – Jordan; please, I said I’m sorry!

Jordan – I trusted you! You built up my excitement, my expectations—!

Imane – It was your Mum’s idea to have a baby!

Jordan – Don’t blame her for this; you’re the only taking the pill behind my back!

**Sean enters and places a parcel on the table; Jordan picks it up**

Sean – Careful; it’s still wet! Wait; do you know when I said a *“Welcome Home”* Banner?

Jordan – Yeah; I used one of Mum’s old cloths; I hope she doesn’t mind!

Sean – This is fantastic; Thank you! Group hug?

**Sean hugs Jordan and Imane, laughing slightly**

Imane – Liz does know about all this, doesn’t she?

Sean – Oh; she’ll be fine, she loves a good party!

**Liam enters, on his mobile**

Liam – Yeah; OK—Yeah— Yeah, Bye!

**Liam hangs up**

Sean – How far did you get to?

Liam – I got up to Josh; he wouldn’t shut up!

Sean – Did you get through to Christine?

Liam – Yeah; I sent her an email.

**Sean smiles at Liam and exits; followed by Imane**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy cleaning the Bar, Court enters**

Court – Where is she?

Amy – Who?

Court – Lauren; I need to speak to her!

Amy – I have no idea, Court; but I have to clean this place up for when we open up, and you’re not the only person looking for someone by the way!

Court – What do you mean by that?

**Jamie enters and looks at Court; Court looks at Jamie puzzled**

Court – So—?

Jamie – I’d like to talk in private, Court.

Court – Alright, come upstairs.

**Court exits, walking into the Staircase, Amy turns to Jamie, rolling her eyes and Jamie exits, waking into the Staircase. Judy enters**

Amy – Sorry, Mum; we’re closed!

Judy – I don’t care; I’ve got some news, alright?

Amy – I don’t have time for news; I’ve got to clean this place up!

Judy – Liz has had a Baby!

**Judy smiles at Amy and Amy stares at her in shock, smiling slightly**

**In the Marketplace at the Fruit & Veg stall with Ryan facing Sean**

Sean – So, how’s Jasmine doing?

Ryan – Coping in her own way!

Sean – Please, pass on our condolences!

Ryan – Why don’t you buy some Pineapples; you could use them for your Punch at the party instead of loads of Vodka like normal parties?

Sean – Ooh, really? What about—Those?

Ryan – Coconuts?

Sean – Yeah—! Yeah, I knew that—!

**Deborah enters, walking along the marketplace and Sean walks over to her**

Deborah – Hey; how are you?

Sean – Going from One to Ten; about Sixteen!

Deborah – And the arrival?

Sean – We’re setting up a party at Dinner; do you want to come and say *“Hello”*?

Deborah – Sean, me and Oliver need our own—

Sean – Oh come on, Deborah; it wouldn’t be the same without you there!

Deborah – Fine; what time?

Sean – One O’Clock; and bring Oliver; everyone’s welcome!  
**Sean walks back over to the Fruit & Veg Stall**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Jamie sat down on the sofa; Court enters, sighing**

Court – Right, what do you want, Jamie? I’m busy; I need to get on with things!

Jamie – I’ve got something to tell you, Court; something important!

Court – Important to men is trying to seduce me; a Bipolar Sufferer!

Jamie – I didn’t come here to—

Court – You’re just like all the rest of them, Jamie; you walk out on Sasha so you come straight to me; what a coincidence(!)

Jamie – Court, I wouldn’t do something like that, alright? My head’s full of— It’s—It’s just confusing for me right now, OK?!

Court – You never speak to me, Jamie. Why are you here?

**Jamie stands, looking at Court**

Court – If you come anywhere near me I’ll scream this Pub down!

Jamie – I’m not here to hurt you, Court.

Court – Just get out, alright?

Jamie – Court—

Court – GET OUT!

**Jamie looks at Court sadly and exits, closing the door behind him**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat down on the sofa watching TV, Deborah enters**

Deborah – What are you doing at home?

Sarah – Period Pains.

Deborah – They might be the scariest words in the English Language to Oliver; but this is me you’re talking to!

Sarah – How can I even show my face?! He’s probably told all of his mates!

Deborah – I take it that you haven’t spoken to Liam then?

**Deborah sits down on the sofa next to Sarah**

Sarah – No.

Deborah – *“No”* as in you don’t want to, or *“No*” he hasn’t called?

Sarah – He’s surprised, alright? Oliver had no right chucking him out like that!

Deborah – He’s only trying to protect you, Sarah!

Sarah – I’m sixteen and all he sees is Pigtails! What does he think these are?!

Deborah – Sarah, this is his flat as well; you stand by his rules!

Sarah – If that’s the way it has to be, then who am I to argue?

Deborah – Fine then! I have to say; that’s very mature of you, Sarah!

Sarah – I guess I’ll just have to move out?

**Sarah stands and walks into the corridor, exiting. Deborah puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In the Marketplace with Shirley walking along it, holing two Carrier Bags; Ross walks over to her**

Ross – Shirley, do you want me to help you with those?

Shirley – It’s alright; I’m balanced!

**Ross takes the bags from Shirley, walking towards the Hotel with her**

Ross – You’ll have arms like Mr Tickle by the time you get home!

Shirley – I thought I’d never see the day; a gentleman carrying my bags!

Ross – It’s normal for me to do that! So, are you staying at this place for a bit?

Shirley – It depends how quickly Derek gets back on his feet I suppose.

Ross – So, what are you doing with yourself these days?

Shirley – I’m a School Secretary!

Ross – Oh, nice one; are you on your School Holiday’s, then?

Shirley – No; they owed me some days off because of the overtime I’ve worked for!

**They walk to the Hotel Doors and Ross passes Shirley her bags**

Ross – Are you going to Liz and Sean’s flat later to see their new baby?

Shirley – Who?

Ross – The live in the Hotel; Second Floor!

Shirley – I doubt it; but we’ll see!

**Shirley smiles at Ross and exits, walking into the Hotel**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Court sat down on the sofa; she picks up her handbag and looks through it, taking out a packet of tablets; she looks up and sighs, closing her eyes, Amy enters and Court stuffs the tablets back into her handbag**

Amy – Right, why did you kick Jamie out?

Court – I—

Amy – Don’t try and get out of this one, Court; because Jamie’s a good man, alright? He wouldn’t lie.

Court – I don’t feel right, Amy; I just feel—Like everyone’s watching me.

**Amy sits down on the sofa, next to Court**

Amy – How do you think I feel? I mean; I’m surprised I’ve not been reported for the Prices I make punters and people pay for events and drinks at the Hotel!

Court – You’re not doing a bad thing though, are you? You’ve got no problems right now; your life is perfect!

Amy – It’s not.

Court – It is, Amy; and you even know that!

Amy – It’s not, Court.

**Court looks at Amy puzzled**

Amy – Right, I came here to get changed for Liz and Sean’s Welcoming Party for the Baby!

**Amy stands and walks to the door**

Court – Amy—

**Amy turns to Court**

Court – What did you mean by your life’s not perfect when it is? You have everything; you have your Mum with you, you have this place, you have money; Everything! What can’t be perfect about your life, Amy?

Amy – I’ve got to—

Court – Amy; I want a reply, alright?

**Amy looks at Court nervously, and sighs**

**In Derek’s living room with David and Izzy sat on the sofa watching TV, Shirley enters**

Shirley – David, why aren’t you at College?

David – I’ve got the day off!

Shirley – If I find out that you’re lying again; you’re Six Feet beneath the ground!

**David gets out a sheet of paper from his bag**

David – Check this out, yeah?

**Shirley takes the paper off David and looks at it**

Shirley – *“Study Day;”* the clues in the title!

David – It’s alright, Mum; you haven’t got to spread it; I’m studying right now!

Shirley – Then where are your books? And why aren’t you at School, Izzy?!

Izzy – I—

David – No; don’t reply to that. Mum, would it hurt for you to give me a break once in a while?!

Shirley – You have a chance to make something of your life! Do you want end up flipping burgers like your Sister while selling rubbish down the market?!

**Derek enters**

Derek – Don’t mind me, yeah?

**Derek looks through his draws and gets out a Phone Book; flicking through it**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy and Court sat down on the sofa**

Court – Why didn’t you tell anyone?

Amy – Because I didn’t know how they’d react.

Court – And—You’ve been for a scan, right?

Amy – I forgot all about the mark; I forgot about booking a scan!

Court – Well, is it still there?

**Amy puts her hand on her head and sighs**

Amy – You can still see it faintly; but it’s nothing to overreact about!

Court – *“Overreact”*? Amy; this could be cancerous—It is cancerous! If you have cancer you could—

Amy – I KNOW I COULD!

**Court looks at Amy in shock**

Amy – I KNOW I COULD DIE, ALRIGHT?! I KNOW!

**Amy stands up madly, looking at her**

Amy – And that’s why I want to make amends with all the people I’ve caused pain to; Every single one of them, I want to—

Court – Why are you shouting at me like this is my fault?!

Amy – Because you’re—You’re—You’re so ungrateful, Court! You don’t appreciate the care your friends give to you; I bet your Mum’s rotting away in that Hospital, like she’s NOTHING; you’ve caused that pain, Court, and you weren’t there to help her, were you? Lauren was; she’s not even her own flesh-and-blood!

**Amy exits, slamming the door behind her and Court looks down sadly, sighing**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Imane putting the Bouquet of Flowers in a Vase on the table; Sean enters**

Imane – They’re beautiful, aren’t they? Jordan got them for me!

Sean – You can’t put a price on Young Love, can you?

**Imane places the Vase of Flowers on the windowsill**

Imane – It’s no comparison to you and Liz; nearly Thirty Years of marriage! What’s the secret of being married for so long?

Sean – Respect, Respect all the rules, Respect and obey the woman; I’m joking with you, Imane!

**Jordan enters**

Jordan – Dad, it’s gone half past!

Sean – Oh, right; OK!

**Sean walks into the Corridor; leaving the door open, looking through some boxes**

Sean – Car Seat; Check! Blankets; Check!

**Imane picks up a Hat and Sean takes it off her**

Sean – Hat; Check! Make sure that the food doesn’t burn, alright?!

**Sean exits, closing the door behind him**

Imane – Oh please don’t do this, Jordan; I hate it when you ignore me like this! I know I should’ve told you, and—

Jordan – Then why didn’t you?

Imane – You just made your mind up for the both of us!

Jordan – Nice way to go, Imane; you make excuses up like a pro!

**Jordan exits and Imane sighs, putting her hand on her head**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Derek sat at the table, noting down numbers in his Contact Book. Shirley enters**

Shirley – What are you doing, then?

**Shirley sits down at the table**

Derek – People don’t find out news like this themselves, do they?

Shirley – I’m sure they’ll comfort you throughout it, Derek.

Derek – To think that I might have to plan the funeral soon—Amanda would like music played at her funeral, I think. But Jasmine would have to be there if she doesn’t make it.

Shirley – Derek; let’s sort all these contacts out later, yeah?

Derek – I can do this on my own.

**Shirley sighs and watches Derek continue noting down Numbers into the Contact Book**

**In Liz’s Kitchen, Jordan puts the Chicken Breast back in the oven and Imane enters**

Imane – Can’t we at least talk about this?

Jordan – And say what? You’ve already made it clear what you think about me!

Imane – I’m just not ready to go through pregnancy yet; the responsibility— Every time I think about it, I just feel sick!

Jordan – *“Sick*”? What; the thought of having a child with me makes you feel sick? That’s great; that’s wonderful(!)

Imane – No; it just scares me!

Jordan – A child is proof of our commitment to each other.

Imane – Why do we need to prove anything to anyone?

Jordan – Do you know what? Maybe this is just your way of saying that you don’t want to be with me?

Imane – What—? Jordan; I love you!

Jordan – Yeah; love is about respect, commitment, security; it’s all about that!

Imane – Yes; of course I know that!

Jordan – What? When you deceived me with Luke?!

Imane – Jordan, I told you about that—!

Jordan – How can I be in a relationship with someone I can’t trust?!

**Imane looks at Jordan sadly, shaking her head**

Imane – You don’t mean that. Do you?

Jordan – I don’t know what to think.

**Imane exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Court sat down on the sofa; there’s knocking at the door**

Court – Come in.

**The door opens and Jamie enters, Court’s look at him nervously and sighs**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley taking Supplies out of the Carrier Bags; David, Izzy and Meg are watching her**

Shirley – It wasn’t the best time for Izzy to invite you round, Meg; but it’s nice to have you here—I guess. David, The suitcase is on top of the wardrobe, and don’t you forget my Hair Dryer!

David – So—We’re staying?

Shirley – Yeah; just for a bit! We can’t leave him in this state, can we? And I don’t want you hanging about either, Izzy; in and out, in and out, do you understand?

David – Mum; it’s a Hotel, not Chinatown!

Shirley – Yeah; that’s exactly what worries me!

**Shirley exits and Izzy follows her, exiting. David turns to Meg**

David –Why don’t you come with me?

Meg – I don’t even know you; plus, I was just about to set up the stall!

David – Well maybe this could be the time to get to know me? Phone in sick or something!

Meg – Oh, alright then!

**David smiles at Meg and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Jamie sat down on the sofa, Court enters holding two cups of tea; she places them on the table and sits down next to Jamie**

Court – I’m sorry about earlier; I had no right to shout at you like that.

Jamie – Don’t worry; I understand, alright? I’ve been through what you have as well, y’know?

Court – You have Bipolar too?

Jamie – Yeah; my Mum has it.

Court – So does mine!

Jamie – I know.

**Court looks at Jamie puzzled**

Court – How do you know my Mum’s got Bipolar?

Jamie – Long story.

Court – Tell me this *“story”* then!

Jamie – No, I—

Court – Trust me; I’ve already been shocked by one story, I don’t mind being told another!

Jamie – Court, I can’t, alright?

Court – Oh, come on; Shock me!

**Jamie kisses Court and Court looks at him and kisses him back**

**Outside the Hotel with Harry walking out the Hotel, Jordan walks out, following him**

Jordan – Harry, I don’t suppose that Imane’s in the Pub is she?

Harry – Told her not to drink already?

Jordan – Actually; we’re more in love than before now!  
Harry – Well, I’m pleased for you.

Jordan – We’re already talking about marriage.

Harry – Really?

Jordan – Look, if you see her just tell her that Mum and Dad are on their way back, yeah?

**Jordan smiles at Harry and walks into the Hotel, exiting**

**In the cafe with Ryan sat down at a table eating a sandwich, Ashleigh sits down opposite Ryan holding a cup of coffee**

Ryan – Well; how did it go?

Ashleigh –Don’t ask, alright?

Ryan – But what about the photos; you handed them in, didn’t you?

Ashleigh – Yeah; forty-five minutes I was there waiting; sat next to some Alcoholic; smelling of wee; I said to him, *“Listen, mate; you want to change your aftershave, yeah? Bath Water, Soap; how hard can that be?!”*

Ryan – You’ve been spending too much time with Ja—

Ashleigh – Finally, Desk-Jockey calls me over and dumps them in the bin! I said, *“No, mate; you need to take them to the bloke in charge!”* And then I said to him, *“Go on; do your job!”* He didn’t like that!

Ryan – I wonder why.

Ashleigh – Yeah; so he just stood there and I said, *“Fine; I’ll do it myself.”* I snatched the photos out the bin, and tried to pass through the Security Door—Well, and that’s when it all kicked off! What was I supposed to do; sit there and wait for them to pull their finger out?!

**Ashleigh stands**

Ashleigh – Do you know what? I’m gonna do something!

**Ashleigh exits and Ryan laughs slightly, sipping Ashleigh’s cup of coffee**

**In the back of Sean’s car with Liz sat down, rubbing Joe’s (the Baby) tummy; Sean’s driving**

Liz – I didn’t even know where to put myself; the relatives all crowding round the bed, I mean; even the nurses couldn’t get past!

Sean – Yeah; your cousin needs to lay off the case, alright?

Liz – I tell you; I am looking forward for a nice cup of tea, and some peace and quiet!

Sean – Well—I’ve invited a few friends round, and—

Liz – How many friends?

**Sean parks the car outside the Hotel and a group of people are stood outside the Doors; they all cheer as Sean stops the car**

Liz – SEAN—!

**Liz pretends to smile at the crowd as they continue to cheer**

**In the hallways with Ashleigh knocking on Derek’s door continuously, Derek opens the door**

Ashleigh – You took your time!

**Ashleigh walks into the Corridor and Derek turns to her**

Derek – Oh, come in(!)

Ashleigh – Have you seen Jasmine?

Derek – No.

Ashleigh – Well, do you know where she might be?

Derek – How would I know?

Ashleigh – Because you’ve spent loads of time together recently; you’ve built bridges!

Derek – And—?

Ashleigh – And if I get inside your head; I get inside hers!

**Derek looks at Ashleigh, rolling his eyes**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub – Court’s bedroom with Court sat up; with the covers over her, Jamie’s stood by the door getting changed**

Court – Please stay, Jamie.

**Jamie looks at her sadly**

Court – Please don’t leave me.

Jamie – I’m sorry; this isn’t right.

Court – Why not? Isn’t it the same with Sasha? Because she’s not like me is she? She doesn’t have an illness.

Jamie – It’s not got anything to do with your illness, Court!

Court – I know I’m going mad recently, Jamie; it’s because I’m lonely, and I just need to—

**Court stands, walking over to Jamie**

Court – You look just like him.

**Court puts her hand on Jamie’s face**

Court – You look like my Dad; you’ve got his eyes, his nose, his mouth.

Jamie – I should really get going—

Court – But, how? That’s impossible—It’s—It’s unreal.

**Court steps back from Jamie in horror**

Court – Who are you?

**Jamie looks at Court, taking a deep breath**

**In a Block of flats with Meg and David walking up the stairs**

Meg – This dump is no match for the Hotel, is it?(!)

David – It’s not bad—I guess.

**David and Meg walk down a hallway and Lexi steps out from a corner; watching David and Meg walking**

**In Derek’s living room with Derek sat on the sofa, looking up at Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – Look, you must know her little hideaway places, right?

Derek – Yeah; definitely(!)

Ashleigh – You’re an original dine-and-mine merchant, do you know that?

Derek – I’m sorry, Ashleigh; but if you haven’t noticed the love of my life is unconscious; she got ran over!

**Shirley enters and looks at Ashleigh**

Shirley – Look, whoever you are; I think you’d better leave!

Ashleigh – Look, I’m—I’m sorry alright, Derek? I’m sorry you didn’t get to change what happened with Amanda; but I might!

Derek – It’s alright; don’t worry, Shirley.

**Shirley exits and Derek stands, closing the door**

Derek – And what’s this apartment her and Ryan moved about moving in together, then?

Ashleigh – Have you got an address?

**Derek picks up a notebook from the table**

Derek – You’re wasting your time.

Ashleigh – Anything’s worth a try.

**Derek writes an address on a page and tears it out**

Derek – If you see her; you let her know that the *“funeral’s”* Next Tuesday.

**Derek passes Ashleigh the page**

Ashleigh – Thanks.

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

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat down on the sofa holding Joe wrapped in a cloth; Sean and Liam are sat on the sofa, looking at Joe; the room is crowded**

Sean – Look; he just blinked!

Liam – Make sure to let me know when he yawns, won’t you?

**Judy and Amy walk over to them, smiling at Joe; Liam stands and walks over to the buffet table, Amy gets out a cuddly toy**

Amy – I snatched one of Gabriella’s old toys to keep him happy at night!

**Amy squeezes the teddy and it squeaks; she passes it to Liz**

Liz – Thank you, Amy!

**Amy and Judy walk over to the Buffet Table and Imane enters**

Imane – Sorry I’m late; I lost track of time!

Liz – Don’t worry about it; come and see the new generation of the family!

**Liz smiles at Imane**

Liz – Would you like to hold him?

Imane – Sure—What do I do?

Liz – JORDAN, COME AND SHOW IMANE HOW TO HOLD JOE!

**Jordan enters and takes Joe from Liz**

Jordan – Tuck him in and protect his head—

**Jordan passes Joe to Imane and she holds him**

Imane – I’m okay, thanks, Jordan!

Sean – Jordan; is the Chicken ready?

**Jordan walks into the corridor and Deborah enters, followed by Oliver; holding a small bag**

Deborah – Congratulations you two!

**Oliver passes Liz the bag and she takes out a box**

Liz – A bottle and food warmer; thank you, Oliver!

Sean – Joe, say *“Hello”* to newlyweds; Oliver and Deborah Holmes!

**Oliver and Deborah stand by Imane; looking at Joe**

Deborah – He’s beautiful, Liz!

**Jordan enters holding a Plate of food; including Chicken and Vegetables**

Jordan – Grubs up!

**Jordan places the plate on the buffet table**

Sean – Enjoy the feast!

**Lorna and Rach enter, walking over to Amy and Judy**

Amy – It’s nice to celebrate some good news for a change!

Judy – Yeah; it’s different, isn’t it?

Lorna – We should all bet on who gives birth next; Rach here, Lauren or Jasmine!

Liz – Actually; Gambling’s forbidden in my family!

**Sean stands, looking guilty and Imane sits down next to Liz; passing Joe to her**

Liz – But, for what it’s worth; there’s only one horse in this race!

**Liz smiles at Imane**

Rach – Congratulations, Imane; you’re next Amy and Lorna!

Imane – No; I’m not pregnant!

Liz – It’s only a matter of time; a young woman like you, it could be in the next month or so!

Oliver – So, who would’ve though it? Ryan Lanbert a murderer; the bloke even got away with it! The worlds gone mad.

Liz – It just goes to show how much people can show a fake personality, right?

Amy – Whatever’s happened; Ryan’s a good friend of mine; he’s a good man! I mean, we can all be friends, right?

Liz – He took another man’s life that wasn’t his to take, and he got away with it! God will be in charge of him now.

**Deborah grabs Oliver’s arm and pulls him out to the corridor, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Court sat down at a table, drinking a glass of vodka, Jamie walks to the doors and locks them; sitting down by Court**

Court – Weren’t you going to tell me something?

Jamie – Just give me time, yeah?

**Jamie sips his glass of vodka**

Court – No I won’t give you time; I want answers.

Jamie – You’ll get them.

Court – Then tell me the truth now.

Jamie – I can’t—It could—It could wreck everything!

Court – How?

Jamie – Because I’ve kept something secret from you for months! I was meant to tell you earlier; but—I met Sasha.

Court – So, Sasha’s interrupted you from talking to me?

Jamie – No, but—

Court – What then? Are you—My Uncle? My—I don’t know; Cousin?

Jamie – I’m a bit closer to you than those.

Court – Well, what then?

Jamie – I’m your Brother.

**Court looks at Jamie in shock**

**In Izzy’s living room, Deborah and Oliver enter**

Deborah – Who does Liz think she is?! Trying to get people to hate Ryan like that; it’s disgusted!

Oliver – I started it; she’s got a filthy mouth like me, I know! But, things will change when we adopt a—

Deborah – And our results if we can adopt or not will come on Thursday, right?!

Oliver – My Solicitors has assured that she is the best barrier in the business, OK? Everything’s going to be alright; I promise you!

**Oliver kisses Deborah and looks at the table; where Sarah’s bag is**

Oliver – What’s Sarah’s bag doing on the table?

Deborah – She didn’t go today.

Oliver – SARAH!

Deborah – Oliver, if you make the right actions you’ll go along with her feet!  
Oliver – And what does that mean?

Deborah – She’s thinking of moving out.

Oliver – What; again?!

Deborah – You can’t prevent her from growing up, Oliver! It’s about time you stopped trying.

Oliver – Fine; you deal with her!

**Deborah sighs as Oliver walks into the Kitchen, exiting**

**In the Block of Flats with Lexi leaning against the wall, David and Meg walk downstairs, entering; David’s holding a suitcase**

David – Lexi—! What’s happening?

Lexi – I’m starting to think that you got pulled by the thread.

David – Who; me? Are you actually having a laugh?

Lexi – I’m not with this ugly skank.

Meg – And who are YOU calling *“ugly*”?!

David – She’s a friend of the family, alright? End of.

Lexi – So where have you been?

David – I told you; I went to some wedding.

Lexi – Have they invited you on the honeymoon as well?

David – I’m staying round their flat for a little bit; I’ll be back soon though, init.

Lexi – You should be with your crew; we’re your friends. Things ain’t the same without you! You get me?

**David exits, pulling the suitcase, followed by Meg, walking down the hallway**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing with Jamie stood outside the bathroom door**

Jamie – Court; I’m sorry, alright? I know it’s a shock to you, but—Come on, Court; get out of there!

**Inside the bathroom with Court looking at herself in the mirror**

Jamie – **\*From behind the door\*** Please, Court; I’m worried about you!

**Court takes out a packet of tablets and tips all the tablets into the sink basin; she pours water and begins to mix the tablets into the water; dissolving them, shaking**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Imane cleaning the sink, Jordan enters holding a plate of Chicken and Potatoes**

Jordan – Imane—?

Imane – No, thanks.

Jordan – I’m sorry; I said some things which I didn’t mean.

Imane – You really hurt me, Jordan.

**Jordan places the plate on the table**

Jordan – Snap.

Imane – So where do we go from here?

Jordan – I love you; more than anything. If you want to wait; I’ll wait as well. As long as you’re happy, that’s all what matters to me.

**Jordan smiles at Imane and Imane smiles back**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing, Jamie’s outside the bathroom door, banging on it. Lauren enters, walking up the stairs**

Lauren – Right, Court—Jamie; what are you doing here?

Jamie – I just told Court—

Lauren – Is Court in there?

Jamie – Yeah.

Lauren – Right, get back, alright?

**Jamie steps into the doorway of the living room and Lauren charges into the door, it slams open and Court’s heads underwater in the mixed tablets**

Lauren – COURT—! COURT; GET OUT!  
**Lauren quickly lifts Court head out the water and she begins to choke; spitting water out**

Lauren – Court, are you alright?

**Court cries, looking at Lauren**

Court – I’m well, alright?! I’m fine—! I just need my medication and then—

Lauren – GET IN THE KITCHEN AND HAVE A GLASS OF WATER NOW!

**Court walks into the kitchen, crying. Lauren turns to Jamie**

Lauren – What the hell has happened?

**Jamie sighs, looking at Lauren sadly**

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

Deborah – The thing is, Sarah is that—

**Oliver enters and stands at the door, folding his arm**

Deborah – Sarah; the thing is that you’ve reached that stage in a young woman’s life which—Carries certain responsibilities!

Sarah – I’ll be collecting my pension at this rate!

**Sarah stands**

Oliver – At least have the decency to listen to Deborah, please.

**Sarah rolls her eyes, sitting back down**

Deborah – What I’m trying to say is—You need to see a Doctor.

Sarah – Great(!) So you think I’m some dirty skank with STD now?

Deborah – No; I think it’s time you went on the pill.

**Deborah stands and exits**

**In Liz’s living room crowded with people; Lorna’s sat down holding Joe, talking to Imane; Jack enters and Sean smiles at him, putting his hands on Liz’s shoulders**

Sean – Jack; Hi!

Jack – Sean; the door was open so we thought that we’d come in; I hope you don’t mind!

Liz – I’m sorry; who is this, Sean?

Sean – This is Jack; my loan manager! Don’t tell me that the boys shredded my letters to post tomorrow?

**John enters, looking at Sean**

Jack – Actually, this is John Hansler from the Royal Mail Investigation Unit.

Sean – And why’s he here?

Jack – There’s been an allegation; stolen post.

Liz – I’m sorry; I’m sorry to interrupt, but—

**Liz stands**

Liz – Are you calling my husband a thief? Because if you are; that is ridiculous!  
Jack – I’m afraid we’re going to need to search your flat; I hope you don’t mind.

**Jack smiles at them and Liz turns to Sean in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub kitchen with Lauren and Court sat at the table; Court sips a glass of water and begins to shake, crying; Jamie stands at the door, entering**

Court – I’m scared, Lauren.

**Lauren grabs hold of Court’s arm sadly**

Court – It’s all coming back to me now—It’s all coming back, and I can’t fight it without her—Without my Mum, I can’t—! I can’t—!

Lauren – Look, let Jamie look after you, yeah? I’ll be gone for Five Minutes; I promise!

**Lauren stands and smiles at Jamie, exiting. Jamie sits down opposite Court at the table**

Jamie – What’s coming back to you, Court?

Court – The Start of it all—The start of my Bipolar, the start of Alex’s death, the suspicions of me killing him—The suspicions! Why would I do that?

Jamie – What else has come back to you, Court?

Court – Uncle Ian’s funeral—The night; Emma was kidnapped, my—

Jamie – That’s why I came to see you.

**Court looks at Jamie puzzled as he pulls out three cards, one says, *“COURTNEY: SISTER”* another says, *“KAREN: MOTHER”* and the final one says, *“EMMA: SISTER, THE CHILD”***

Court – *“The Child”*?

Jamie – I know where Emma is.

**Court looks at Jamie in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Court - Courtneighh**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Imane – enami**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Lauren – x.ATutle.x**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Lexi**

**Jack**

**John Hansler**