**Episode 142**

**In Liz’s living room with Sean watching John looking under the cushions of the sofa, Liz enters**

Liz – Can you believe that those idiots removed the bath panel?!

John – I appreciate that this isn’t ideal for you, Liz.

Liz – Yeah; you’re treating us like criminal and I won’t stand for it!

Sean – Take it easy, yeah?

Liz – How can I with Scott and Bailey running around the house?!

**Liz sits down on the sofa as John walks across to the bookshelves, looking between books. Sean sits down next to Liz on the sofa; John takes out a parcel and turns to Sean**

John – *“Derek of Habbo Hotel”*?

Sean – Yeah; I was saving him a trip to the sorting office!

John – Rules are rules!

Liz – I assure you that my husband is the complete opposite of a thief!

John – I’ve known Sean for the past three years; top bloke he is – one of the best!

Liz – Then why are you here?

John – We have to act on complaints from the Public!

Liz – But it’s obviously malicious!

John – We sent some test post and it didn’t arrive.

Sean – Liz, John thinks that it might be someone in the sorting office.

John – Contempt; as if our job isn’t harrowed enough!

**Jack enters and John turns to him**

John – Anything?

Jack – Nothing.

Liz – Well, I’m sorry to have disappointed you!

Sean – Liz—!

**Jack exits**

John – We’ll have to have a proper chat at some point; come and see me in the Office this afternoon, yeah?

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

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver stood at the door watching Deborah on the phone**

Deborah – Yeah; Half past two’s fine! Thank you; see you then!

**Deborah hangs up, putting the phone on the table**

Deborah – You know I’m right.

Oliver – This is Sarah; she forgets to put the milk back in the fridge when she’s finished with it!

Deborah – Let them go and they will always come back to you, Oliver. SARAH!

**Sarah enters**

Deborah – The surgery’s had a cancellation; your appointments at half two, alright?

Oliver – Sarah, just because we’re giving you a hard time at the minute; it doesn’t mean you have to run into something you don’t want to do!

Deborah – Oliver—!

Oliver – A choice is a choice, isn’t it? I mean, *“Yes”* or *“No,”* Sarah? If you don’t want to; you don’t have to!

Sarah – I’m cool. I suppose you want to come with me, Auntie Deborah?

Deborah – Not if you don’t want me to.

Sarah – I’m sure even I can pick up a bunch of pills on my own!

**Sarah exits, walking into the corridor**

Oliver – And this is your way of dealing with it, is it?

Deborah – Well what do you suggest, Oliver?!

Oliver – I’m going to work.

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

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Court sat down at the table; with dried tears down her face**

Court – You’re lying.

**Jamie’s stood up by the Kitchen Counters**

Court – You’re lying to me. How—How could you do something like that to me? Is this just some great big wind up to kick my Bipolar off or is—Is it to hurt me, or—? Answer me, Jamie!

**Jamie turns to Court, sighing madly**

Jamie – It’s the truth. If you don’t want to believe me; then that’s alright! But if you think that I could lie about something that sick, I—

Court – How would you know who Faky is?

**Jamie puts his hand on his head and sighs, looking at Court**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy sat down on the sofa, Amy enters and sighs**

Judy – What brings you here then?

Amy – I need your help, Mum. I need your advice!

Judy – What kind of advice?

**Amy sits down on the sofa next to Judy, taking out a pile of photos; she looks through them and pulls out one passing it to Judy**

Amy – I forgot about my appointment—It’s cancerous.

**The pictures of Amy’s leg; with the mark of Erythema ab igne and Judy looks at Amy in shock**

**In the Marketplace with Meg walking holding a carrier bag, David enters; holding a box**

David – Hey, Meg; do you want to go somewhere with me in the weekend?

Meg – Do you know what—? I can’t; I’ve got a bit of a headache and my throats really tight.

David – Since when?

Meg – Since last night; I’ve been coughing and sneezing!

David – Alright; why don’t you get back to your flat and I’ll come over for a chat?

Meg – No—No, it’s fine; I don’t want the both of us getting it, do I? I’ll call you.

**Meg smiles at David and exits, walking away from David**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane sat down on the sofa looking at Liz holding Joe**

Imane – My god; that boy can suck an orange through a hose pipe!

Liz – It’s nothing; to feel so connected is one of the gifts of motherhood!

**Sean enters, putting on his coat**

Sean – I’m off; I’m going to draw a line underneath this mess!

Liz – Well, the damage has already been done; everyone will be judging and whispering.

Sean – I’ve done nothing wrong.

Liz – But there’s no smoke without a fire; that’s what people will think.

Sean – Imane, could you take Joe into the Kitchen and feed him, please?

Imane – But I don’t know how—!

Sean – I think you’ll figure it out.

**Liz passes Joe over to Imane and Imane holds Joe, standing and walking into the corridor, Sean sits down next to Liz on the sofa**

Liz – They found a parcel addressed to Derek, what—

Sean – Yeah; but the sorting office is miles away and the last thing Derek needs is to be walking all the way down there!

Liz – Oh, and what if they don’t believe your story; what then?!

Sean – Don’t you believe me?!

Liz – Please, Sean; don’t shout!

Sean – I would’ve thought that my own wife would’ve believed me!

Liz – I’m not the one who’s oblivious on to what’s going on around the house.

Sean – What; like my affair in Croydon?! Yeah; that’s really mature of you, isn’t it?!

Liz – OK, I’m sorry; alright?! It’s just been a very difficult twenty-four hours for me!

**Liz begins to cry**

Sean – Alright; look, let’s not ruin a special day, OK? It’s just a blip; I promise.

**Liz lays down on the sofa and sighs**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy looking at the photo, Amy’s sat down next to her**

Judy – When did you last go for a scan for it?

Amy – It wasn’t exactly a scan—It was just Doctor Holmes telling me that it cancerous.

Judy – Well, when was that?

Amy – I—I can’t remember!

**Judy slams the photo on the table in front of her**

Judy – Well try! Was it—A few days ago? Weeks? Months?

**Amy sighs, looking away from Jud**

Amy – 30th July— Three Months ago.

**Judy looks at Amy in shock**

**In the cafe with Oliver stood behind the till; Izzy’s looking at him**

Izzy – Everyone’s been asking me where Sarah was when I passed the collage!

Oliver – I’ve already been on the phone to them; she’s got a Doctor’s appointment!

Izzy – Is she alright?

Oliver – Yeah; she’s fine, it’s—It’s precaution regulations; I don’t want to be a Step-Grandfather to someone just yet, do I?

Izzy – Is she going on the pill?

Oliver – It was your Mum’s idea not mine. Izzy, listen; you’re always sensible about these things, right?

**Gemma enters, queuing up behind Izzy**

Izzy – What do you mean?

Oliver – I’m just making sure; you’re more than capable at carrying a condom just in case, aren’t you?

Izzy – Right, I’m just going to go now.

**Izzy exits, and Gemma steps forward, laughing slightly**

Gemma – Aren’t you a Doctor?

Oliver – Yeah; what’s your point?

Gemma – Well, why are you at some scratty old cafe?

Oliver – I’ve asked for some time off; a bit of a break. Anyway, what can I get you?

Gemma – A cup of tea and a Danish.

Oliver – Sure; that’ll be Two Pound, Eighty please!

**Gemma takes out her purse, getting out a Ten Pound note and passing it to Oliver**

Oliver – Have you got anything smaller?

Gemma – Sorry.

**Oliver opens the till and gets out some change, passing it to Gemma. Gemma drops some coins behind the counter**

Gemma – Oh; sorry!

Oliver – Don’t worry; it’s OK!

**Oliver kneels down, picking up the coins and Gemma puts the change into her pocket; she turns and Meg’s watching her, Gemma smirks at her and turns to Oliver as he places four £1 coins and a 20p coin in her hand**

Gemma – Um, that’s only Four Pound Twenty; Why don’t you just mug me out of my purse while you’re at it?!

Oliver – Oh—I’m sorry about that!

**Oliver places the rest of the change in Gemma’s hand and Gemma walks over to Meg’s table; holding the tray**

Gemma – Grass me up; and you’ll be hanging upside down on the tip of your toes.

Meg – I couldn’t care less what you do, to be honest.

**Meg’s mobile beeps and she looks at it; Gemma takes the cup of tea and the Danish off the tray and puts the tray and an empty plate with crumbs in front of Meg**

Gemma – Happily call the Police!

**Gemma sits down at another table, sipping her tea, smiling**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub kitchen with Court and Jamie sat down at the table**

Jamie – You don’t believe me, do you? You don’t believe a thing I’ve said to you since I got here.

Court – I—I want to, Jamie; I do! But I don’t. I can’t.

Jamie – You have to believe me. Please; you’ve got to!

Court – I don’t know how. I’ve been lied to so many times; by my Mum, by my friends, by everyone. What if you’re lying to me, Jamie? What then?!

Jamie – How can I prove it?

**Court shrugs and Jamie takes out his wallet, opening it; inside there’s a picture of Karen holding Court**

Court – That’s—!

Jamie – Your Mum.

**Court looks at Jamie in shock, with tears in her eyes and Jamie grabs hold of her hand, smiling**

Court – You—You’ve been telling the truth!

**Jamie grabs hold of Court’s face and kisses her forehead**

Jamie – I’ve come home.

**On the landing, Lauren’s stood behind the door with her ear against the door; she sighs and smiles slightly**

**In the Marketplace with Ryan stood at the Fruit & Veg stall passing someone a basket of Bananas and Apples**

Ryan – Thanks a lot!

**The customer walks away carrying the basket and Ashleigh enters, walking over to the Stall**

Ryan – Where have you been?! The clothes stall’s been deserted!

Ashleigh – I’ve got a couple of new places to try.

Ryan – Where?! Has anyone seen her?

**Ashleigh shakes her head sadly**

Ryan – Any sightings?

Ashleigh – I’ve passed round a photo of her but—People don’t even seem to care about things like this nowadays; not properly!

Ryan – At least you tried. But next time tell me what you’re up to!

Ashleigh – Look, I’m sorry; when I get an idea in my head I’m like a wasp in a jam jar!

Ryan – Yeah; great explanation. Jasmine would never forgive me if I let something happen to you; that’s all!

**Ashleigh smiles at Ryan and exits, walking down the marketplace; Rach enters and walks over to the Ryan**

Rach – Ryan—

Ryan – What do you want, Rach? Look, I’m kind of busy right now—And worried! I don’t have time for conversations with you at the minute!

Rach – But—

Ryan – I’ll speak to you later, yeah? I’ll text you.

**Ryan smiles at Rach and Rach exits, looking mad**

**In the hallways with David knocking on Meg’s door**

David – Meg?!

**David sighs and gets out his mobile, dialling a number**

**In the cafe with Gemma sat down at the table, putting money into her purse; Meg’s sat down at another table and her mobile rings, she declines it**

Gemma – Nice way of cancelling all of your privates chats! Who’s craved your world in then?

Meg – No one.

Gemma – Yeah; someone who doesn’t call three times in less than a minute?

Meg – It’s probably nothing, is it? Look, I don’t know; I think he’s got a girlfriend anyway!

Gemma – Last time a bloke two-timed me he was scrubbing his number each side off of every bridge in London!

Meg – Are you serious?

Gemma – Yeah. Here’s some advice; if he’s playing you, kick him into orbit!

Meg – Yeah; I will—I will! I’m just waiting for the right time; that’s all.

Gemma – Oh; you’re one of them *“Woe-Is-Me, my life is so tragic”* people, are you?

Meg – No, I’m not!

Gemma – Yeah you are. You should get a necklace which says *“Victim,”* honey!

Meg – Let me tell you something, yeah? I’m not a victim, OK? I’m in control of my life; no one walks over me!

**David enters and Meg looks at him and stands, hiding behind the corner; David’s mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

David – Hey! Are you alright, babe?

**David exits and Gemma laughs slightly and Meg sits back down**

Gemma – Yeah; you like—Own him!

**Meg stands and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Lauren, Court enters, walking downstairs**

Lauren – Well—?

Court – He’s taking me to some Hotel not far from here.

Lauren – It must be deserted.

Court – Apparently it’s just some block of flats; a few people there.

Lauren – Well, why is he taking you there?

Court – Apparently that’s where Emma is.

**Court walks behind the Bar, exiting and Lauren exits, walking out to the Bar**

**In the marketplace with David on his mobile, Meg walks over to him**

David – Yeah; you’re a good girl, you can do it without—

Meg – Who’s that then?

David – I’ll call you later, yeah?

**David hangs up and turns to Meg**

Meg – Who was that on the phone?!

David – What’s up with you?

Meg – Well go on then; tell me!

**Meg snatches the mobile off David and looks through *“RECENT CALLS”* it says, *“LEXI”* five times**

Meg – I knew—I KNEW IT; It’s that slapper Lexi!

David – Hold on; do you think me and her—?

Meg – I can’t believe I actually trusted you!

David – Meg—!

**Meg storms through the marketplace and David follows her**

David – Meg, hear me out, alright?!  
**David grabs her arm and Meg turns to him madly**

Meg – GET OFF ME!

**Meg pulls herself away from David**

David – It’s just about someone I know, alright?! I promise you; I swear on my life!

Meg – Yeah; so why didn’t you even introduce me to her, then?!

David – Because I don’t want you to get involved! She’s bad news; I did it for you!

Meg – You’re ashamed of being around me, aren’t you?!

David – Listen to me; you’re my girl, alright? You! That’s why I’ve been trying to call you all day.

Meg – Stop trying to make excuses to get me to trust you.

**Meg walks away from David, exiting and David sighs sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren facing Court**

Lauren – How could he know though?!

Court – I don’t know—I just have to believe him! He’s my— He’s my brother.

Lauren – He could be lying though, couldn’t he?

Court – Why would he lie about something this big? He wouldn’t do something so sick!

Lauren – How can you be so sure?!

Court – Because he had a picture of her.

Lauren – A picture of WHO?!

Court – A PICTURE OF MY MUM!

**Court sits down at a table and Lauren sits down next to her, looking at her sadly**

Lauren – Look, he may be part of your past; I know that. But the only important thing is that you feel comfortable about all of this.

Court – I don’t know what to do. I’ve been betrayed by people so many times—My Mum, you; I can’t cope but trust people now.

Lauren – You want to find Emma, don’t you?

Court – Of course I do!

Lauren – Then, come on—

**Lauren grabs hold of Court’s hand and smiles at her, putting Court’s hand on her tummy**

Lauren – This is the past now—But the beautiful person inside me—It’s the future.

**Lauren smiles at Court and Court smiles back at her**

**In Liz’s living room with Liam making a pram; following some instructions, Jordan’s by him kneeled down**

Liam – *“Fit Frame-Supports onto Frame-Bearers”*...

**Jordan looks at the instructions**

Jordan – Liam, you’re doing it all wrong!

Liam – Sorry; but who’s the one which actually said they’d waste their time to make the pram?

Jordan – Well, I take it that piece is optional, then?

**Liz enters**

Liz – Who’s that leaning on the door? I’ve just dropped Joe off to sleep. Where did all of this come from?!

**Liz sits down on the sofa**

Liam – Dad ordered it; Joe’s spoilt already, isn’t he?

Jordan – I’m surprised it hasn’t come with an Air Con or a SatNAV!

**Liz picks up a piece of paper and looks at it, looking up in shock**

**In Judy’s kitchen with Judy stood up by the Kitchen Counters drinking a bottle of vodka, Amy enters and stands and the door, folding her arms and watching Judy drink the vodka**

Amy – So; you find out that I haven’t even had a scan on my leg—Risk of Skin Cancer, and all you do is drink?

**Judy turns to Amy, slamming the bottle of vodka on a nearby kitchen counter**

Judy – Looks like I’m following in your father’s footsteps, right?

Amy – Mum, you don’t have to bring yourself down for me, alright? You don’t!

**Amy grabs hold of Judy’s arm and Judy turns away from Amy, with tears in her eyes**

Amy – Mum, please! I know that I might not be well, alright? But I’m still me; I’m still Amy! Mum—Mum, please—

**Amy turns Judy round to her**

Amy – I’ll book an appointment first thing tomorrow, alright? I promise.

**Judy picks up the bottle of vodka and drinks some of it, looking at Amy**

Amy – It’s your choice.

**Amy exits, closing the door behind her and Judy looks down sadly**

**In the Marketplace with Ryan at the Fruit & Veg Stall serving someone, Ashleigh enters, running over to Ryan**

Ashleigh – I need a Hundred Quid!

Ryan – What—?!  
Ashleigh – Hurry up!

Ryan – Ashleigh—!

Ashleigh – Look, I know how to get Jasmine over and I haven’t got much time!

Ryan – I don’t have that much money with—

Ashleigh – Then just give me what you’ve got!

**Ashleigh widens her coat pockets and Ryan tips a tin upside down, and money pours into the pockets, Ashleigh exits, running**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat down on the sofa on the laptop; Joe’s in a basket near her. Sean enters**

Sean – You’re not going to believe this; I’ve got a caution for having Derek’s parcel!  
Liz – Can you keep your voice down, please?

Sean – This whole thing is going right down to the superiors; just the thing I need!

**Sean sits down on the sofa, looking at Liz**

Liz – Please; spare me the indignation!

Sean – My reputations on the line and that’s all you can say?

Liz – The pram arrived while you were out.

Sean – Yeah; what’s that got to do with anything?

Liz – Three Hundred Pounds?! We don’t have that kind of money!

Sean – I put it on a credit card—!

Liz – Oh; I’m sorry, on the credit card, was it?

Sean – Why are you being like this?!

**Liz turns the laptop around; she’s looking through an Inbox of emails**

Liz – Show me, then! Where does it appear on the statement?

**Sean looks at Liz sadly and Liz turns the laptop back round to her**

Liz – How many Birthday Cards did you plunder to raise that kind of cash, then?

Sean – You’re unbelievable, do you know that?

**Sean stands**

Sean – Of all the things you’ve accused me of; this is probably the worst!

**Liz closes the laptop lid**

Liz – Where did the money come from then? How could you get that kind of money?! How could you do this to our neighbours; to our friends?!

Sean – I am not a thief!

**Joe begins to cry and Liz slams the laptop on the table in front of her**

Liz – Great; now look what you’ve done!

Sean – IT’S NOT WHAT YOU THINK, LIZ!

Liz – THEN WHAT SHOULD I THINK THEN, SEAN?! I DON’T KNOW WHAT TO THINK ANYMORE, I FEEL LIKE I’VE BEEN MARRIED TO A STRANGER ALL OF THESE YEARS!

Sean – I WON THE MONEY ON A ROULETTE TABLE, OK? I won it on a bet!

**Liz looks at Sean in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren and Court, Jamie enters; walking out from the Staircase**

Jamie – Are we ready to go then?

Court – I—I just need to get my coat.

Jamie – Alright.

**Jamie smiles at Court and she walks round the Bar, walking into the Staircase, exiting. Lauren walks behind the Bar and turns to Jamie**

Lauren – She trusts you, y’know?

Jamie – I know.

Lauren – Do you know how much it takes to get trust from Court?

**Lauren walks down the Bar, continuing to look at Jamie; she stops at the gate of the Bar**

Lauren – Do you know how damaged that girl is? And I’m part of that damage. Most people wouldn’t have the decency to admit it; but I am a piece of that damage. I’ve caused her to go over the edge one too many times, and I’ve never felt so guilty in my whole life.

Jamie – What did you do?

Lauren – I’ve chosen Two Twisted men over her; when she needed me most. Have you ever done something you regret, Jamie?

**Court enters, walking out the Staircase**

Court – Right; let’s go!

**Jamie nods and exits, Court walks over to Lauren**

Court – I’ll be back before you know it, alright?

Lauren – Take as long as you need; find Emma.

**Lauren smiles at Court and Court exits and Lauren looks down madly**

**In Liz’s living room with Sean and Liz**

Sean – You should be relieved!

Liz – You should follow your faith, Sean; not go against it!

**Jordan enters**

Jordan – Is everything OK?

Liz – No; everything is not OK; everything is the complete opposite of OK!

**Liam enters**

Sean – Why is there never any privacy in this house? Will you two just—

Liz – Tell them, Sean; they have the right to know how weak their father is!

Jordan – Is this about earlier?

Sean – Why don’t you just line the kids up and all hurl rocks at me?!

Liz – Gambling. How do you like that? Our so called moral compass—!

Sean – One bet I made; on a roulette table, and if it landed on any other number you’d be none the wiser!

Liz – And that makes it okay, does it?!

Sean – It was at a stag-do, Liz; it was one of the expectations!

Liz – What did they do, then? Did they bully you, Sean; is that what happened?! Did they pin you down to the floor, grab your hand and put a counter in it?!

Sean – I’m not even going to bother talking to you when you’re acting like this.

Liz – What else did you do?! Toast a glass with a few vodkas?!

Sean – THAT’S ENOUGH!

**Sean exits, shoving past Liam and Jordan**

**In the marketplace with Judy walking; Lauren enters, running over to her**

Lauren – Judy; thank god I found you!

**Judy turns to Lauren**

Judy – What do you want, Lauren? I need to get some bits-and-bobs.

Lauren – Have you seen Amy? I need to talk to her!

Judy – No—No I haven’t.

Lauren – Oh, alright—Are you alright, Judy? You look pale!

Judy – I’m fine.

Lauren – Listen; I know you feel as though Court’s been using you for the past few months; but she’s like a broken puzzle right now, and—

Judy – To be honest with you, Lauren; I couldn’t care less if she’s been using me or not.

**Lauren looks at Judy sadly and walks past her, walking through the marketplace**

**In Liz’s dining room with Liz changing Joe’s nappy; Joe’s laid on the table and Imane’s holding a bag with a dirty nappy**

Liz – Thank you!

Imane – The Buggy is actually really nice, you know?

Liz – That’s going back first thing in the morning; I will not be driven into fixing his guilty conscience this time. He doesn’t think about what’s important to me.

Imane – Marriage is the Trade of your words; celebrate their qualities and ignore all the flaws.

Liz – Yeah; it’s easier said than done.

Imane – Men are just boys with body hair; they’re bound to make mistakes.

Liz – Yeah and we’re the folds; they pay us lip-service and they relieve them.

Imane – But Sean loves you, and you love him. Don’t you?

Liz – You have no idea. But a bond between a child and their mother; now that’s love; all the rest can make-believe.

**Liz picks up Joe and Imane sighs sadly**

**In a street with Jamie walking; Court’s walking beside him**

Court – How far away is the Block of the flats?

Jamie – Quite a bit away.

Court – Can’t we just get a taxi or something? I’d rather be back at the Hotel being bored than walk all the way to somewhere I’ve never been be—

Jamie – Even if it means walking to get Emma back?

**Jamie stops walking and Court turns to him, sighing**

Court – Oh, so you’re turning against me too?

Jamie – No; I’m just saying—!

Court – I’ve told you how I feel—How I feel about what people have done to me in the past!

Jamie – Who’s damaged you th—

Court – I’VE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT! Have you not been listening to a single thing I’ve said?! I’ve explained EVERYTHING which has hurt me to you; EVERYTHING! The first time I’ve let my feelings out; told a person how I feel, but you’ve obviously ignored me all night, haven’t you? Because you’re so worried about yourself; that’s the only person which matters in your whole life!

**Jamie stares at Court madly**

Court – Who would want a brother like you?!

**Court turns around, continuing to walk along the path and Jamie begins to follow her**

**In Judy’s kitchen with Judy looking through a cupboard; she leaves the door open and looks through another; leaving the door open; she looks through another, taking out a basket of fruit; she stands and walks out to the corridor, looking through the store cupboard, throwing clothes out a basket, she takes out a bottle of vodka and walks into the living room**

**In the marketplace with Ryan stood up on his mobile**

Ryan – I just wanted an update that’s all! I know, but— YOU TRY AND LOSE SOMEONE YOU LOVE!

**Ryan hangs up and looks at his mobile and madly, Ashleigh enters; holding a newspaper**

Ashleigh – Are you okay?

Ryan – I shouldn’t have shouted; it’s not his fault.

Ashleigh – Who’s fault?

Ryan – Sergeant Hill! I should phone him back, and—

Ashleigh – No, forget him! Look, there’s more than one way to skin a cat; isn’t there?

**Ashleigh shows her a page on the newspaper; with *“FUNERAL: AMANDA, HABBO HOTEL”* and Ryan looks at Ashleigh in shock**

Ashleigh – Some bloke knocked it up for me—It’s fake by the way; plus I doubt Jasmine has a TV, because it’s being broadcasted on the news, and—

Ryan – You booked a fake funeral?

Ashleigh – No; I just booked a fake wake, that’s all!

Ryan – I don’t understand.

Ashleigh – It’s for next week you idiot; the *“wake”* will be set inside the Hotel!

Ryan – That’s a bit—Twisted, don’t you think?

Ashleigh – Yeah; but if Jasmine sees this, she’ll be there; all we have to do is sit tight!

**Ryan looks at Ashleigh sadly, looking at the page on the newspaper**

**In Judy’s living room Judy’s laid on the sofa; an empty bottle of vodkas on the table and Lauren enters**

Lauren – Judy, wake up!

**Lauren shakes Judy, waking her up**

Lauren – Soba yourself up! JUDY!

**Judy grabs hold of Lauren’s arms, looking up at her; puzzled, she begins to cry**

Judy – My baby—Amy—

Lauren – What’s wrong with her, Judy?

**Judy breaks down in tears, and Lauren hugs her sadly**

**In the Hotel Restaurant Office with Sean. Jordan enters and Sean sighs**

Jordan – You’ve really gone and done it this time, haven’t you? I’ve never seen you so upset.

Sean – I don’t need you sounding off flags at half time.

Jordan – Why do you dramatically assume that I’m on her side?

Sean – Experience.

Jordan – Fine; forget it!

Sean – Alright; look, I’m sorry! It was uncalled for of me.

Jordan – Dad, go home; you’re not going to sort things out by sitting here counting the tiles, are you?

Sean – It doesn’t seem quite real; your Mum giving birth on the floor.

Jordan – It’s just been an eventful day.

Sean – Delivering your own son; how many fathers can say that?

Jordan – You’ll make Joe proud; you do us all proud!

Sean – Yeah; I think you need to do another head-count.

Jordan – You know how much Mum loves you, maybe that’s the problem?

Sean – What do you mean?

Jordan – She puts you on a paddle-stone forty stores high; when you fall, we all fall!

Sean – The gamble I did; I did it to shut them all up.

Jordan – We’re human; we all stray from the past.

**Jordan smiles at Sean and Sean smiles back**

**In Meg’s living room with Meg sat down on the sofa with dried tears down her face; the TV is on, her mobile beeps and she looks at it, it’s a message from David saying, *“MEET ME AT THE PARK. I’ve got something for you.”* and she looks up, sighing sadly**

**In the Street with Court walking in front of Jamie**

Jamie – So is this your way of saying, *“I don’t want anything to do with you”*?

Court – No.

Jamie – Then why are you acting like this?

**Court stops walking and turns to Jamie**

Court – Because—I’m like—I’m like a bomb. One minute I’m nice and calm, but when someone angers me; when someone raises my anger, I explode. I trust you, Jamie—I trust you.

**Court smiles at Jamie and Jamie smiles back; Court begins to cry**

Court – Why didn’t she ever tell me about you?

**Jamie walks up to Court and hugs her as she cries**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Oliver sat at the table looking through a pile of receipts, Deborah enters**

Oliver – So, have you got anymore receipts I can dig into?

Deborah – I know it’s a big ask; but can you try and be a bit civil to your wife?

**Deborah sits down at the table**

Oliver – She should be back by now.

Deborah – This is what I mean, Oliver; you have to trust her! She might surprise you.

**Sarah enters and walks through to the living room, leaving the door open and she sits on the sofa, looking away from Oliver and Deborah**

Oliver – How did it go, love?

Sarah – Great; I could start walking my way right through the male population of the Hotel now!

Oliver – Sarah, that’s not funny!

Sarah – No, but do you know what is funny?!

**Sarah stands, turning to Oliver as he stands**

Sarah – YOU. YOU CALL YOURSELF A FATHER FIGURE; THAT’S ABSOLUTELY HILARIOUS!

Oliver – Sarah—

Sarah – LEAVE ME ALONE!

**Sarah exits walking into the corridor and Izzy enters**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy sat down on a sofa, Lauren’s sat down on another, looking at her**

Lauren – What the hell were you thinking?

Judy – I didn’t want to think.

Lauren – So you run straight to the bottle?

Judy – MY DAUGHTER HAS A RISK OF CANCER!

Lauren – You passing out drunk; THAT’S GOING TO MAKE HER FEEL BETTER, IS IT?!

Judy – I couldn’t cope with what she told me; I just needed to block it out!

Lauren – Would you listen to yourself?!

**Lauren stands, looking at Judy**

Lauren – *“I, I, I”*!

Judy – That’s not fair!

Lauren – You need to pull yourself together!

**Lauren sits down on the sofa next to Judy**

Lauren – This is Amy that this has happened to! She’s walking round the Hotel and you’re pretending everything’s okay!

Judy – I just need some time, OK? I just need some time to get my head round—Y’know? It’s hard to take in.

Lauren – Amy hasn’t taken anything in; she’s telling people that she got kicked in the leg!

Judy – Lauren—Lauren; I can’t believe this is happening.

Lauren – Listen to me; you need to be a Mum. You’re her role-model and she needs you.

**Judy looks at Lauren with tears in her eyes, nodding**

**In Liz’s kitchen with Imane ironing, Jordan enters**

Jordan – Wow; revelation after revelation today!

Imane – I can’t expect your Mum to do the ironing now; it’s about time I stepped up! I’ll get better at it; I promise!

Jordan – It’s fine; I usually wear normal jumpers anyway. How is my Mum anyway?

Imane – Your Dad’s got his work cut out; I’ve never seen him so emotional.

Jordan – Yeah; me neither.

Imane – I don’t want us to get like that; we have to be totally honest with each other; one hundred percent!

Jordan – That sounds like good advice.

Imane – Why didn’t you tell me having a baby was so important to you?

Jordan – It’s fine; honestly! It’s just a misunderstanding.

**Imane picks up her handbag, taking out a packet of pills; she throws it in the bin**

Jordan – What are you doing?

Imane – What does it look like?

Jordan – Are you being serious?

Imane – Seeing your baby brother—Expanding a family is how life carries on.

**Jordan kisses Imane**

Jordan – Thank you.

Imane – On one condition; you’re in charge of winding.

**Jordan laughs slightly and hugs Imane and Imane sighs sadly, hugging him back**

**In the park Meg enters, followed by David**

Meg – Well?

David – Look, Meg; I’m not good with words, alright? So—

**David nods at the wall and a graffiti saying *“MEGHAN” is* on the wall**

Meg – My name doesn’t have an *“H”* in it.

David – You’re joking, right?

**Meg laughs slightly and kisses David**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sleeping on the sofa, Sean enters**

Sean – Hiya.

**Liz wakes up and sits up on the sofa, Sean sits down next to her and Liam enters**

Sean – Liz, I’m really sorry.

Jordan – Mum, don’t you think that you’re being a bit unfair?

Liz – So now I’m the villain, am I?

Sean – I’ll take it from—

Jordan – It’s not like he goes to the casino every night, is it?

Liz – Is that what he’s told you, then?

Sean – Liz—

Liz – No! You swore to me; never again.

Jordan – Dad—?

Liz – We almost lost the flat in Croydon because of your father’s arrogance.

Sean – It was Twenty years ago and the guys in the accountant made it look really easy, OK?

Liz – All our savings; gone, I wasn’t even working; how could I?! With a child on the way?

Sean – Liz; please—

Liz – We mortgaged without my knowledge; fitted everything away out into the public—

Sean – I was young; you feel invincible at a young age!

Liz – You gave me your word, Sean. Your word! Do we really mean so little to you?

Sean – Liz—

Liz – Don’t touch me before you do so.

Sean – Fine.

**Sean stands and exits, slamming the door behind him**

**Outside a Block of Flats Court and Jamie enter; Court’s looks up at the floors and someone’s looking out the window; the curtains close and she turns to Jamie**

Court – Are you sure this place is safe?

Jamie – I know this place from top to bottom; it’s safe.

**Jamie walks into the Block of Flats and Court follows him, taking a deep breath**

**In the hallways with Ryan walking; Rach enters**

Rach – Ryan, wait!

**Ryan stops walking and turns to Rach**

Ryan – Right, what do you want?

Rach – I need to tell you something.

**Rach gets out a Baby Scan**

Rach – Meet your Daughter.

**Rach hands it to Ryan and Ryan looks at it**

Rach – It’s due at Christmas; I want you to be there for me at the birth.

**Ryan looks at Rach in shock and she smiles, laughing slightly**

**In Liz’s living room with Liam sat down on the sofa watching TV. Liz enters, carrying a bed cover; the cover knocks the TV remote off the table and she puts the cover on the sofa and sits down next to Liam**

Liam – Don’t you think that you’re going a bit too far?

Liz – I’m not your friend, alright? This is your mother that you’re talking to.

Liam – Look, Dad was wrong; I know that, but try walking around in his shoes!

Liz – What’s that supposed to mean?

Liam – Would you refuse anything Courtney asked you to do? That girl could strangle someone with a plant stem!

Liz – Well, if your father didn’t have the backbone to stand up to them then he wouldn’t have got himself into this in the first place.

Liam – Mum, when does Dad ever get invited to anything and be accepted? I mean, it makes a change from getting looks on the tube for carrying a rucksack, doesn’t it?

Liz – Why should we have to sacrifice our principals just to make other people happy?

Liam – Look at you; you’re heaping pressure from yourself; you need him!

Liz – I don’t have it in me to forgive him, OK? Not this time.

Liam – All I know is that Dad is a good man; at least he’s not a thief!

Liz – That’s just a maybe for now. What is this on TV—Can you just turn it off?! I’m getting a headache!

Liam – Can you see the remote, then?

Liz – Just look for it before my head explodes!

**Liam kneels down by the sofa and puts his hand under it; pulling out something, he freezes and pushes it back under the sofa; picking up the remote from the floor and he sits back down next to Liz**

Liz – What was that?

Liam – Nothing.

Liz – What is it, Liam?

**Liam takes out a pile of letters from under the sofa and passes them to Liz; Liz looks at them in shock and amongst the letters are, *“SOPHIE, HABBO HOTEL” “AUDREY, HABBO HOTEL” “ELLIOT, HABBO HOTEL” “AMANDA, HABBO HOTEL”***

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

Judy – When you were small I’d bottle it every time when something went wrong. Literally; I’d drown my sorrows. But you, Ryan and Katie always made sure that me and your Dad were okay!

Amy – You were going through argumentative times, Mum!

Judy – But I was the mother; and I let you all down! That’s not going to happen again; not this time. We’ll be strong.

Amy – I want to be—I want to be strong!

**Amy begins to cry and she looks at Judy**

Amy – I’m scared, Mum.

Judy – I know you’re scared; but you’re not on your own!

**Judy hugs Amy and Amy hugs her back, Lauren enters; standing at the door. Judy smiles at her, with tears in her eyes and Lauren exits**

Judy – This time I’m going to look after you.

Amy – I just—I just want the mark to go away!

Judy – Well—

**Judy wipes her tears and looks at Amy, smiling slightly**

Judy – Let’s make that the plan, then! Let’s book you an appointment; and find out what happens next, whether it’s a week, a month, a year—We’ll wait.

Amy – OK.

**Amy hugs Judy, crying and Judy hugs her back, closing her eyes**

**In the Block of flats; on the first floor with Jamie and Court walking; they walk to the room at the end of the hallway and Jamie turns to Court**

Jamie – Are you sure you want to go in?

Court – What do you mean?

Jamie – You could get hurt and—

Court – Jamie, I don’t care to be honest; all I care about is finding Emma, and making sure she’s safe.

**Jamie gets out a key and unlocks the door, he opens it**

Jamie – After you.

**Court walks into the flat, followed by Jamie and the door slowly closes as they walk in**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Imane – enami**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**John Hansler**

**Jack**