**Episode 143**

**In a bedroom with Jamie laid on a bed sleeping, he opens his eyes and looks around the room; the door opens and Faky walks in**

Faky – What do you want for breakfast?

**Jamie turns to Faky stood at the door and looks at her in shock**

**Outside the Hotel with Sarah walking towards the Hotel Doors; carrying a bag, Izzy’s following her**

Izzy – I hope Oliver got justice in court!

Sarah – Yeah.

Izzy – I’ve done a wicked birthday present, and I was gonna get a present sorted out too!

**Sarah turns and freezes; Liam and Gemma are kissing in the distance and Sarah turns around and walks inside the Hotel, exiting and Izzy turns around, seeing Liam and Gemma kissing and sighs**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah on the phone; the room is decorated with banners and balloons**

Deborah – No, Rach; it was all supposed to be over by lunch time! I’ve left three messages.

**Sarah enters and Deborah jumps turning to her**

Deborah – Sorry; it’s only Sarah, I’ll call you later, yeah?

**Deborah hangs up, putting the phone down on the table and turns to Sarah**

Sarah – Sorry.

**Sarah puts her bag down**

Deborah – Not today, Sarah; for all we know, Oliver’s probably spending his Birthday in Prison, so whatever mood you’re in; go to the door, yeah?

Sarah – I’m not. I just wondered if I could talk to you or—?

**Oliver enters and Deborah runs up to him, with tears in her eyes; Sarah watches them hug sadly**

Deborah – Where have you been?! I thought you were sent down!

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

Oliver – A suspended sentence. Look; I thought that I’d cook us something for tea tonight and you can—

**Oliver takes out an envelope**

Oliver – Whilst I was out, I got us two tickets for Paris; just you and me, honeymoon!

Deborah – Oliver—

Oliver – I got a cheque; I would’ve called first but it would’ve been a waste of time if I was—So, now’s the time, y’know? All-New-Bloke; me!

Deborah – Oliver, you’ve just got a suspended sentence; it’s still a conviction!

**Sarah enters**

Oliver – Well now we’ve got the court case out the way; we can put all of Alex’s murder behind us and start thinking about the future; just—You and me. Look, for all we know this could be my last Birthday before we’ve got a little one running all round the place!

Deborah – We’d better make this Birthday special then, haven’t we?

**Sarah picks up her bag and Oliver and Deborah hug; Sarah walks back into the Corridor, exiting**

**In Faky’s bedroom with Faky stood at the door; Jamie’s stood by the bed putting his top on**

Faky – You could stay longer if you like?

Jamie – Where is she?

Faky – Who? Who’s *“she”*?

**Jamie turns Faky madly**

Jamie – You know who.

Faky – Oh, did you bring a girl here? Or—Are you drunk? You’ve never left here!

Jamie – Don’t play games with me, Faky; I’m not an idiot.

**Faky walks up to Jamie, undoing his top button**

Faky – Well—Neither am I.

**Jamie pulls himself away from Faky**

Jamie – I came here to find Emma with Court; so where is she?

Faky – One more time. Please, Jamie; just one more time, let’s finish off what we started last night, yeah?

Jamie – You make me sick.

**Jamie shoves past Faky, walking into the corridor and Faky looks down madly**

**In Meg’s bedroom with David and Meg in bed**

David – Are you sure you’re alright about all of this?

Meg – Yeah.

**There’s a door slam from the front door**

Meg – What time is it?

**Meg puts David’s head under the covers and Luna enters**

Luna – That spare key you gave me definitely comes in handy when you’re trying to hide from me!

**Meg begins to cough and Luna looks at her oddly**

Luna – Are you coming down with something?

Meg – Yeah, I—

**Luna slams her handbag on the bed where David is and David throws the covers off him in pain and Luna looks at Meg in shock**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat on the sofa, looking through a pile of letters, Liam’s stood at the door**

Liam – There has to be an explanation!

Liz – Yeah and I’d like to hear it!

Liam – Mum—

**Liz hides the pile of letters under the sofa and Sean enters**

Sean – Right, I’m off to the investigation board; I’m looking forward to clearing my name! Do you know how uncomfortable that sofa is, by the way?

Liz – Sean—

**Liz stands**

Liz – Do you have any last words before you go?

Sean – It’s hearing, not a hanging, Liz.

Liz – Of course it’s a hearing; but if there is anything that you would like to say to me; I promise that I will not hold it against you.

Sean – I gambled once; end of story. Now will you stop worrying and trust me?

**Sean kisses Liz and exits**

Liam – He has got a point hasn’t he; about trusting him? Just let him come to us and explain!

Liz – He’d better.

**Liz sits down on the sofa, taking the pile of letters out from under the sofa**

**In Faky’s corridor with Jamie facing Faky**

Jamie – Where is she?

Faky – Like I said; I have no idea what you’re talking about!

**Jamie walks into the kitchen and picks up a key from the table; he walks to the basement door and unlocks it**

Faky – Oi; I have private stuff down there!

**Jamie swings open the door and turns the light on; Court’s laid on the floor with cuts and bruises on her face and Jamie looks at her in shock**

**Outside the Hotel Ross places a bouquet of flowers by the rest of the flowers with *“GET WELL SOON, AMANDA”* Derek enters, walking out the Hotel**

Ross – Derek—! Sorry, mate; I had to throw some flowers away so I got some new ones.

**Ross takes out a pile of small cards from his pocket and hands them to Derek**

Ross – Here; I saved you the cards.

Derek – Cheers, Ross.

**Shirley enters, walking out the Hotel; she looks at Derek**

Shirley – It’s good to see you out and about! Oh, by the way; Audrey gave me this—

**Shirley gets out a letter, passing it to Derek**

Shirley – It came to the wrong door this morning!

Derek – Cheers.

**Derek exits, walking into the Hotel**

Ross – He’s doing alright, isn’t he?

Shirley – Yeah.

Ross – Is your David out and about as well?

Shirley – Yeah; he’s at college working his socks off!

Ross – You might want to give him a shout when he gets home.

Shirley – Why?

Ross – His motorbikes got a ticket on it.

Shirley – Right, OK.

**Shirley exits, walking into the Hotel**

**In Faky’s Basement with Jamie kneeled down the unconscious Court; he rubs his finger on the wound on her head and he looks up the Stairs; Faky’s stood at the basement door**

Faky – Don’t worry; she’s just unconscious.

Jamie – I swear if you lay one more finger on her head I’ll—

Faky – Kill me?

**Faky walks downstairs towards Jamie, smirking and she begins to laugh, looking at him**

Faky – Since when did you become Mr. Serious?!

Jamie – Since I realised how stupid I was when I fell into your trap.

Faky – What trap?

Jamie – Your little—Flirtatious trap; acting like you’re a good person, when really—You’re as bad as they come.

Faky – You’re hilarious, do you know that? You’re just as bad as me; in fact, I think you’ll find that you just described yourself!

Jamie – I’ll never be like you.

Faky – Keep telling yourself that, babe.

**Faky smirks at Jamie and walks to the corner of the Basement; pulling a skinny, weak Emma out from the dark, Emma falls to the floor and begins to cough, Jamie looks at her in shock**

**In Meg’s Kitchen with Luna and David**

Luna – As soon as everyone gets worried about Amanda you end up in Meg’s bed!

David – No, it’s not like that—!

Luna – And she’s too young for you, David! There’s stuff that you don’t know about her.

**Meg enters**

Meg – No there isn’t actually. I’ve told him everything about me, so stop blaming him like our relationship has got nothing to do with me; because it has! It’s my fault that this has happened. Elliot’s covering my stall in the market—I just forgot to watch the clock, that’s all!

Luna – Look, Meg; I’m not trying to interfere.

Meg – Yeah, I know that, and you don’t have to either; but what me and David are doing isn’t wrong. It feels right; I’ve finally found someone which I’m interested in!

Luna – Just be careful, yeah? Have you told Shirley yet?

**Meg looks at David nervously and sighs**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Oliver sat down at the table opening a present; Izzy’s sat down by him**

Izzy – It’s for the Hot Tub in the Hotel and you’ll never guess what it is either!

**Oliver tears the wrapping paper up and there’s a Rubber Duck in front of him; he laughs and Deborah and Sarah enter; Sarah’s carrying a card**

Deborah – Have you got him a card, Sarah?

Sarah – Yeah.

Deborah – Come on then!

**Sarah walks into the kitchen as she walks in, she opens an envelope and there’s a cheque saying, *“LONDON TO FRANCE”* she looks up madly and exits, slamming the door to the corridor behind her. Deborah enters and picks up a wallet, looking through the money; Izzy enters**

Izzy – Have you seen my phone?

Deborah – I’ve told you this before; it’s where you left it! You’ll be back for tea won’t you, and do you know whether Sarah’s alright?

Izzy – She’s in a strop about Liam seeing Gemma I think!

**Deborah looks at Izzy sadly and Izzy exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Faky’s Corridor with Faky, Jamie walks out the basement, closing the door behind him**

Jamie – Have you been feeding Emma decent food?

Faky – Of course I have! A slice of bread every night.

Jamie – She’s almost Anorexic you stupid cow! Do you know how dangerous feeding her so little can be?

Faky – At least I’m feeding her! If I was an evil *“cow”* as you say; I wouldn’t feed her anything!

Jamie – You make me sick.

Faky – You’ve already said that; you should really stop repeating yourself! Why don’t you just forget about the *“Easy to kill”* and concentrate on what we—

**Jamie slams Faky against the wall and locks her wrists together, she lets out a scream**

Jamie – You’re a twisted, evil little bitch, do you know that? Emma is going to leave this flat tonight; one way or another.

**Jamie lets go of Faky and walks back down in the basement, Faky rubs her wrists in pain, watching Jamie walk back down into the basement**

**Outside the Hotel with Judy on her mobile**

Judy – OK, thank you! Bye!

**Gemma and Liam enter, walking out from the marketplace and Amy walks out the Hotel, standing next to Judy**

Judy – Oi, Gemma! That person which just rang me was your headmaster; he’s had a rethink and he’s going to see you tomorrow.

Amy – Just put on a smile and he’ll be convinced that you’re some angel!

Judy – All you have to do is make yourself look good and compliment him and how—

Gemma – In your dreams!

Judy – Well, what do you want to do, then? Go out to the clubs every night?! Do you want to wake up in the morning hungover, skint and then you end up working in a Pub with some old bloke and the only thing to look forward to is your next fag break?!

Gemma – I’ll hit the headmaster around the face with a violin; that’s a compliment to him!

**Judy looks at Gemma madly and Amy laughs slightly, walking into the Hotel, exiting**

**In the marketplace with Sarah walking on her mobile**

Sarah – Hey, Elliot; it’s me! When you can; call me back, yeah?

**Sarah hangs up and stops walking, putting her mobile in her pocket. Deborah enters, running over to Sarah**

Deborah – Sarah—

**Sarah begins to walk away from Deborah and Deborah grabs hold of her arm**

Deborah – Sarah, look; I’m sorry for earlier, but can’t you at least be there for dinner to wish Oliver a Happy Birthday?

Sarah – I’m not hungry.

Deborah – Look, I’m sure it feels like it’s the End of the World for you right now, but—Trust me and—and in a few weeks time it’ll all be *“Liam; who?!”*

Sarah – Oh, yeah; thanks for your support! I’m definitely over him now, yep(!) Look, I’ve got better things to do than talk to you, Auntie Deborah—!

Deborah – Sarah, please—!

Sarah – You wouldn’t want to put me on the pill for nothing now, would you?!

**Sarah walks away from Deborah, walking through the marketplace. She pulls out a card and looks at it, it says, *“OLIVER”* and she throws it in a nearby bin; she looks forward and Liam and Gemma are kissing nearby the park in front of her and she watches them sadly, Gemma grabs hold of Liam’s hand, pulling him away from the park**

**In Derek’s Corridor Shirley opens the door and Luna enters, Shirley closes the door as Luna enters**

Luna – I wasn’t sure that you’d still be here?!

Shirley – Yeah; well, the school’s been good about giving me some time off.

Luna – I’ve just come to see how Derek’s doing.

Shirley – He’s better than what I could be; anyway, he’s overseeing the Pub about the fake wake Ashleigh’s planned; I said it’s a disgusting idea! But, I guess its fine; if it’s to make sure Jasmine’s safe.

Luna – Well if he needs anything—!

Shirley – You’ve not seen David, have you?

**David enters, slamming the door behind him**

Shirley – Speak of the Devil; I hear we’ve got some talking to do, David?

David – About—?

Shirley – Like; where you’ve been?!

Luna – I said *“Ten Minutes,”* David—!

**Meg enters, closing the door behind her**

Meg – He’s been with me.

**Shirley looks at Meg and David puzzled**

**In Faky’s basement with Jamie dabbing a wet towel on the cut on Court’s head, Emma’s stood up watching him dab Court’s cut**

Emma – Excuse me; but—Who are you?

Jamie – I’m basically yours and Courtney’s long-lost relative.

Emma – You’re our relative?

Jamie – That’s right!

**Emma kneels down next to Jamie, looking at him**

Emma – Have you and Court come to rescue me?

Jamie – Yeah—Yeah we have.

**Jamie smiles at Emma and Emma smiles back**

**In Derek’s Corridor with Meg and Luna; shouting from kitchen are coming from Shirley and David are heard**

Luna – It’ll be alright; her barks worse than her pipe—I think.

**In the Kitchen with David and Shirley**

Shirley – So what then?! Was it a quick tumble with her and you’re deciding to throw away your whole future?!

David – Mum, it’s not like that—!

Shirley – Oh, isn’t it?! So it’s serious now, is it?

David – YEAH! Yeah, it is!

Shirley – You’ve only known the girl for five minutes! What do you know about *“serious”* or about her?!

**Luna enters, shaking her head at Shirley**

Luna – Don’t talk about her like that, please!

Shirley – Just keep your nose out of this, Luna—!

Luna – I will if you will!

**Meg enters, standing next to David**

Luna – You shouldn’t even be allowed to talk to someone like that!

Shirley – No offence, but he doesn’t need girls like Meg; he needs college!

Luna – Well he can have both, can’t he?

Shirley – Is that right? So, Meg; did he spend the whole day with you or go in?

**Meg looks at David puzzled**

Shirley – Oh—! So he didn’t even tell you? Maybe it’s not loves-young-dream after all?

**David exits, slamming the door behind him; followed by Meg**

Shirley – Don’t you see, Luna? That boy is looking for better things!

Luna – Oh, what? Better than us?! Look at you with your posh, amazing job; you can’t stop them from being together, Shirley!

Shirley – Oh, can’t I? Well then; we’ll see about that, won’t we?

**Luna looks at Shirley madly and sighs, putting her hand on her head**

**Outside the Hotel, Liam walks out from the marketplace, entering; Sarah walks out from the Picnic Area, over to him**

Sarah – Hey, are you alright? Where are you going? Have—Have you got time for a quick coffee or something?

Liam – No; I’ve got things to do!

Sarah – I just wanted to talk, you know? I wanted to say sorry about last week with my psycho Step-Uncle, and—

Liam – Forget it, alright? I’ve said everything I’ve got to say to you.

Sarah – Well maybe I haven’t? Maybe it’s not you that I should be talking to? I mean, your girlfriend thinks that you’re all that doesn’t she?! I bet she wouldn’t if she knew about us!

Liam – And you really want to tell her, do you?

**Sarah shakes her head, with tears in her eyes**

Sarah – No.

Liam – I wish I’d never bothered with you.

**Liam exits, walking into the Hotel. David’s on his motorbike and Meg runs out the Hotel, over to David**

Meg – Where are you going?

David – Why didn’t you back me up?

Meg – Well I didn’t want to lie or be lied to!

David – I’m not lying.

Meg – You were supposed to be at college!

David – Yeah; and I wanted to be with you! When did that begin such a problem, eh?!

**David starts the motorbike engine and drives out of the Hotel, Luna walks out the Hotel and looks at Meg sadly**

**In Faky’s Basement with Jamie and Emma kneeled down by an unconscious Court; Jamie puts down the wet towel and Court slowly opens her eyes**

Emma – Court—? Court; it’s me!

Court – E—Emma—?

Emma – It’s me!

**Emma has tears in her eyes and Court slaps Emma across the face; she hugs her tightly, beginning to cry**

Court – Don’t ever disappear like that again, yeah?!

**Emma clings onto Court, crying and Jamie smiles at them, he looks up the stairs and Faky’s stood at the top of the Stairs, smirking at him and Jamie looks at her madly**

**In the Marketplace with Meg and Gemma stood at the clothes stall**

Gemma – So, I’m guessing it went down like a Brick, then?

**Meg ignores Gemma; looking into the crowd in the marketplace**

Gemma – I’m talking about your boyfriend?

**Meg turns to Gemma, rolling her eyes**

Meg – Yeah—Yeah; it went great. It’s been the best few days of my whole life!

**Meg looks through the clothes as a tear rolls down her cheek and Gemma looks at Meg sadly, beginning to rub her back**

Gemma – Come on; you’re buying though!

**Gemma grabs Meg’s arm, pulling her along the marketplace. Luna walks across the marketplace, seeing Gemma pulling Meg into the distance, Deborah walks out the shop carrying some bags and walks over to Luna**

Deborah – Luna, I left a message about covering the cafe tonight?

Luna – Oh yeah sure; as soon as I eat my tea, yeah?

Deborah – Sarah’s flipped out at me about—

**Izzy walks past them; she looks at them between the stalls, hiding behind a corner**

Deborah – You know that stripper at my hen night?

Luna – Yeah; Liam? I bet he’s gone out with her then dumped her a day later to see other girls, right?

Deborah – Wh—What—? He’s seeing other girls?!

Luna – Never—Never mind!

**Luna smiles at Deborah slightly, walking along the marketplace, exiting**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz putting Joe’s toys in a toy box; Liam’s sat down on the sofa with the laptop on his knee**

Liam – Mum, do you think that you could cam down a bit?

Liz – How can I when your father could be losing his job?! They could be clapping him in irons as we speak!

Liam – Yeah; I’m not sure Royal Mail would do that—!

Liz – How could he do this to us?!

Liam – We don’t even know what he’s done!

Liz – Exactly! We might not know what he’s done; but the investigators will get it out of him, won’t they; and then what will happen, Liam?! Then he’ll be back down here; he’ll be into everything that we have like a pack of—Ferrets, until we find the truth!

**Sean enters and Liz sits down on the sofa next to Liam; Liz looks at Sean, sighing**

Liz – Well—?

Sean – All done. What did I tell you? No evidence!

**Liz glares at Liam madly and Liam sighs, rolling his eyes**

**In the cafe with Meg and Gemma sat down at a table opposite each other; they both have a cup of tea**

Gemma – So—He chucked college to take you for a ride down Love Street and you’re winging about it? Have a word; I would’ve dumped the class in all!

Meg – Do you know what? I’d better find him and say sorry to him—

Gemma – No! Hasn’t anyone ever told you the rules?

Meg – Yeah; but he was upset!

Gemma – So? He’ll go back to his cave, drink a beer, and then as soon as he has a think; he’ll be hitting that phone begging you to take him back! Just wait, yeah? Rule Number One; Do not do the running.

**Judy enters, walking to the till**

Gemma – Unless it’s life or death anyway—!

**Gemma stands, running past Judy, exiting**

**In Faky’s Basement with Jamie kneeled down by Court; Court’s laid on the floor, looking dizzy**

Court – What happened—? Where am I?

Jamie – I think the twisted cow pushed you down the stairs.

Court – Who?

Jamie – Faky.

Court – Right; let me—!

Jamie – No, you have to rest, OK? Don’t make that headache of yours any worse!

Court – Where’s Emma?

Jamie – She’s gone to the Kitchen to get a Sandwich and a glass of water; she must be starving!

Court – Check if she’s alright—Please, Jamie!

Jamie – Why?

Court – Please, Jamie—Please! She’ll kill her—Faky; she’ll kill her!

**Jamie looks at Court, sighing sadly, he stands and walks up the stairs, exiting**

**In Derek’s dining room with Derek sat down looking through his contacts on his mobile, he stops at, *“MUM.”* Shirley enters and Derek puts down his mobile**

Shirley – I thought I heard you come in! Did you get on okay?

Derek – Yeah—! Yeah; it’s fine, I just went through some legal paperwork; to say that I would accept it, and I told them a little bit about Amanda as well.

Shirley – Listen, I’ve got to go down to the shops to get some stuff; David’s used all the sugar in his tea and we’ve ran out of teabags.

**Shirley sighs and sits down opposite Derek at the table**

Shirley – I’ve been thinking—Once we get this week out of the way me and David should probably get out of your hair? You know; get back home? Maybe we should go this weekend; you could probably do with the space and David needs to get back into his routine!

Derek – Yeah—Yeah, I don’t want him picking up my bad antics either, do you?

**Shirley smiles at Derek and exits. Derek closes his eyes and a tear rolls down his cheek as he begins to cry**

**In the park with Izzy sat down at a Picnic Table; she’s drinking a glass of lemonade and Liam walks past; dropping his bag, he begins kicking a football and Izzy glares at him. Gemma enters, sitting down on the Picnic Table Izzy’s sat at**

Gemma – Not playing with the lads then?

Izzy – Why would I?

**Gemma rolls her eyes and stands, walking over to Liam**

Liam – What’s up; can’t keep away?

Gemma – I’m dodging Judy, and checking out your talent!

**Liam laughs slightly and kisses Gemma; Izzy watches them kiss, shaking her head**

**In the marketplace with Ross stood at the Fruit & Veg Stall serving customers, Shirley walks past him**

Shirley – I bet you’d rather be in bed now with a Hot Chocolate?

Ross – Yeah; I could actually!

**Shirley laughs, walking away from the stall; as she walks through the marketplace, she sees Meg stood at the clothes stall. She glares at her and begins walking back to the Hotel**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat down on the sofa, shaking her head. Jordan enters**

Jordan – Right, what do you want, Mum?

Liz – Listen, I need you to back me up, alright?

**Liz stands up, taking out a pile of letters from under the sofa; Jordan looks at the pile in shock and Liz stands, holding the pile**

Jordan – Were they—?!

Liz – Shut up.

Jordan – Mum, please don’t start—!

Liz – No; I will not be lied to in my own flat!

**Jordan grabs hold of the letters and Liz pushes herself away from him; dropping the letters**

Liz – JORDAN!

**Liz picks up the letters and Sean enters; looking at Liz puzzled**

Sean – Where did all of that come from?

Liz – Why don’t you tell me?! Me and Liam found it under the sofa; come on, Sean, just tell us the truth! Everything’s okay now, alright?

Sean – *“Okay”*? This whole time you’ve been thinking that I’m a thief; that I lied to you all?! I’ve told the truth, Liz! You wait here, yeah?

**Sean exits, slamming the door behind him and Liz looks at Jordan sadly**

**In Faky’s Kitchen with Emma pouring herself a glass of water, Faky’s stood by the fridge and Jamie’s watching Emma pour herself a glass of water; stood by the door**

Jamie – Are you done now, Emma?

Emma – Yeah! Should I go back to my shelter, Faky?

Jamie – It won’t be your *“shelter”* soon, will it?

**Jamie glares at Emma and Emma exits, walking into the corridor and Jamie closes the door as Emma walks out**

Faky – What do you think I am; a psychopath?!

Jamie – You’re close to being one!

Faky – I’m just—Lonely, OK? I’m lonely!

Jamie – So you kidnap a little kid?!

Faky – Don’t make me sound desperate, Jamie.

Jamie – Well, that’s what you sound; desperate!

Faky – Well I’m not, alright?! I just wanted some company for a while; that’s all.

Jamie – So you make my Mum’s Bipolar go to boiling point so she goes into a Hospital?!

Faky – Why are you blaming me for that?! How would I know that that crazy old cow would get herself in a psychiatrist Hospital?! Although; it’s where she belongs, isn’t it? It’s like Heaven for—

**Jamie punches Faky across the face and Faky holds her nose as it begins to bleed; she looks at him in shock**

Jamie – Never insult my family like that again, do you understand me?! Emma leaves this flat—TONIGHT.

**Jamie exits, slamming the door behind him and Faky puts two fingers on her nose in pain**

**In the Park; Liam kicks his football around and Izzy stands up, walking over to Liam and she kicks the football to the other side of the Park**

Liam – Wow; that was clever, wasn’t it?

Izzy – It looks like Gemma’s gone, then?

Liam – Seems like it; yeah.

Izzy – Does she know that you’ve been playing her behind her back; with Sarah?!

Liam – I don’t know what you’re on about, love. Maybe your lunatic Cousin hallucinating again? What else have you got to say then?

**Izzy looks at Liam madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy’s behind the Bar serving pints of beer; Judy’s at the Bar, facing her and Gemma enters; she sees Judy and turns**

Judy – Don’t even think about it.

**Gemma stops and closes her eyes, sighing and Judy turns to her, Gemma slowly turns to Judy**

Judy – Sit down and shut your gob, alright?

Gemma – Make your mind up then!

Judy – Right, first; you’re going to pin your hair back, then you’re going to get a blowtorch and you’re going to take some of your hair extensions off and paint strip your nails! You WILL go and see that headmaster tomorrow, even if I have to nail your jacket to a chair.

Gemma – Alright.

Judy – You what?

Gemma – I need an education. I don’t want to end up a saggy, clapped-up old bar-lady like my Auntie now, do I?

**Gemma laughs slightly and exits, Judy looks at Amy; who’s hiding a laugh**

Judy – You can shut your gob in all!

**Sean enters, walking to the Bar**

Sean – Amy; I need a favour!

Amy – Well, if you’re looking for a fiver; it’s going to have to wait.

**Amy serves some of the punters and Sean sighs**

**In the reception, Sarah enters and looks up the stairs; Gemma walks out the Dirty Duck Pub, entering**

Gemma – HA!

**Sarah turns to Gemma**

Gemma – Look at the state of you! I’m guessing there are no takers on the street corners tonight?

Sarah – There might have.

Gemma – Oh, really? Give me some names then.

**Sarah looks down sadly**

Gemma – Of course; you’re out for the bin men, aren’t you?

**Gemma laughs slightly and Sarah exits, running out the Hotel; Gemma walks to the Receptionist and Sean walks out the Dirty Duck Pub, entering; Ross enters, carrying a bag**

Sean – Ross; just the man I need!

Ross – I can’t help—I’m doing something and—!

Sean – Come on!

**Sean puts his arm around Ross’ shoulder, leading him up the stairs**

**In Faky’s Basement with Court and Emma sat down, leaning against the wall**

Emma – I think Jamie said that we’re leaving soon.

Court – I’m too tired to get up.

**Court closes her eyes and sighs**

Court – I would actually rather stay here for another night then get up and go back to the Hotel.

Emma – What would Jamie say about that though?

Court – We’ll find out, won’t we?

**Emma looks at Court sighing and Court smiles slightly**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Deborah setting the table with plates of food, and lays plates around the table. Oliver enters, holding champagne in a bucket of Ice and some glasses; placing them on the table**

Oliver – It’s a shame that Sarah’s made other plans, isn’t it?

Deborah – I think she’s hurt, Oliver; she’s after that Liam boy and she can’t have him.

**Izzy enters holding a tissue against her nose; blood’s covered the tissues and Deborah turns to her in shock**

Deborah – Izzy?!

Izzy – No; I’m alright!

Deborah – What’s happened to you?!

Izzy – I just fell and hit my head on the pavement, OK?

**Deborah’s mobile rings and Izzy sits down at the table, Deborah puts her mobile to her ear**

Deborah – What is it, Luna? Oh, alright; I’m coming!

**Deborah hangs up, putting her mobile in her handbag and exiting, closing the door behind her**

**In Liz’s living room with Liz sat down at the sofa, Liam enters and sits down next to Liz; he has a cut on his hand**

Liz – What on Earth have you done to your hand?

Liam – It doesn’t matter.

Liz – Tell me—

Liam – Mum, seriously; it doesn’t matter!

**Sean enters, pulling Ross into the room**

Sean – You tell them; they won’t believe me!

Ross – So, you want me to tell them that you were gambling at the Stag-Do, right?

Sean – Yeah, I—

Ross – No!

Sean – What?

Ross – Well; no, you wouldn’t, would you? You wouldn’t do that, would you? I mean it’s against your wife’s faith, isn’t it?

Sean – No—! No, Ross; you tell them that I won a bundle on the roulette, remember?

Ross – No I can’t! I mean, if you say that you did; well then you did, but in my book, it’s just that I didn’t see! Sorry.

**Ross exits, smiling at Liz and Liz stands, exiting; followed by Liam**

**In the cafe with Sarah sat at a table, she looks sad and Luna’s looking at her from behind the counter, Deborah enters and walks to the till**

Luna – She looked scared stiff when she came in. You haven’t seen Meg have you, Deborah?

Deborah – Sorry; no.

**Deborah smiles at Luna and sits down opposite Sarah at the table**

Deborah – It doesn’t have to be like this, OK? Alright, maybe you don’t want to hear it; But—Sometimes you just have to avoid what your Heart wants, Sarah. Liam isn’t someone who you always need; you need someone whose always there for you, it’s up to you, but—I brought some money for you so you can buy yourself some chocolate.

**Deborah gets out a five pound note, placing it on the table in front of Sarah, she stands and exits**

**In the Street with Meg walking; her mobile rings and she looks at it, it says, *“LUNA CALLING”* and she declines the call, looking up, taking a deep breath**

**In Faky’s corridor with Court facing Jamie; Court’s got her hand on her cut on her head**

Jamie – What do you mean you *“wouldn’t mind staying here another night”*?! I thought we came here to get Emma out?

Court – Yeah I know, but—I’m tired and my head hurts.

Jamie – Great excuse there(!)

Court – Oh come on; please, Jamie. Plus, I could do with seeing how Emma is for the night for once.

Jamie – Alright; but only if you’re sure—?

Court – I’m positive.

**Court smiles at Jamie and Jamie nods at her and Court exits, walking down into the Basement. Faky enters, walking out the living room**

Faky – As you’re staying; I guess we can continue what I planned earlier?

**Faky smiles at Jamie and Jamie looks at her madly**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Oliver placing the final two plates on the table; Izzy’s sat down at the table and Deborah enters**

Oliver – Did you break a nail or something, then?

Deborah – I think I might lay another place at the table.

**Oliver smiles at Deborah and Deborah smiles back**

**Outside the Hotel with Sarah walking towards the doors, Liam enters and grabs her arm, Sarah jumps and stares at Liam in shock**

**In Liz’s living room Sean puts a Bed Cover on the sofa and Liz enters**

Liz – Sean, you don’t have to—

Sean – Do you believe me then? I didn’t put those letters there, Liz; I wouldn’t do something so stupid! I’ll be comfy here tonight; thank you.

**Liz looks at Sean sadly and exits and Sean sits down on the sofa, sighing**

**In Derek’s dining room; Derek’s sat down at the table in the dark. The lights turn on and Shirley enters**

Shirley – I was going to put some tea on in a minute; unless we’re saving on the electricity bill?

Derek – It feels like yesterday I was marrying her; then divorcing her. I didn’t try my best for her back then.

**Shirley sits down at the table, looking at Derek sadly**

Shirley – I don’t know if I can face going back to that flat to be honest; with all those dodgy youths hanging around. I don’t suppose me and David could move in here?

**Derek looks at Shirley and a tear rolls down his cheek**

Derek – Yeah—Yeah; if you want.

Shirley – I could do with keeping David out of trouble as well.

**Shirley grabs hold of Derek’s hand and he begins to cry, Shirley hugs him, sighing sadly**

**In a Dark Corridor of a Block of flats with Meg knocking on a door**

Meg – David are you in there?

**Meg sighs and walks round the corner, Lexi’s stood in front of her and she jumps**

Lexi – No one home?

Meg – Have you seen David?

Lexi – Maybe.

**Lexi smirks at Meg and Meg looks at her nervously**

**In Faky’s living room with Faky pouring petrol on the floor; she throws the petrol can nearby a pile of petrol cans and sighs madly. She picks up a packet of matches, taking a match out and she lights it; she looks at the flame and smirks slightly, looking down at the Basement. She blows the flame out and puts the packet of matches into her pocket**

**In the Dark Corridor of a Block of flats with Meg walking next to Lexi**

Meg – Well have you seen David or not?

Lexi – He never spoke about me, did he? Me and David; we go way back! You get me?

**Meg grabs Lexi’s arm madly and Lexi looks at her**

Lexi – Are you jealous or something?

Meg – No; it’s just that he wouldn’t touch a skank like you anyway!

**Lexi begins to walk towards Meg and Meg begins to step back**

Lexi – Are you calling me a skank?! I’M A SKANK NOW AM I?! AM I?!

**Meg begins to run towards the stairs and Jack enters; Meg leans against the wall in horror, looking at Jack and Meg runs past him, running down the stairs; Lexi and Jack chase her and Meg runs out the Block of flats doors; where Donny appears round the corner; blocking Meg’s path**

Donny – Where do you think you’re going then?

**Meg turns and begins to run the other way; Jack runs out the Block of flats, grabbing Meg’s arm; Meg screams**

Meg – NO—NO PLEASE—PLEASE LET ME GO!

**Jack throws Meg at the wall and Meg quickly gets out her mobile, Lexi walks out the Block of flats, snatching Meg’s mobile**

Lexi – Aww I’m so sorry; but I’m afraid David can’t come to the phone right now!

Jack – Who’s this then?

Lexi – A nobody; she’s sniffing around like some dog!

**Meg tries to run and Jack punches her in the stomach, she screams in pain and leans against the wall holding her stomach**

Meg - LUNA! DAVID!

**Lexi gets out Meg’s mobile, recording Meg crying**

Lexi – Sorry little girl; but you can leave a message after the beep! BEEP!

Jack – Why don’t you smile, babe?

**Jack puts his arm around Meg smiling**

Lexi – Tell David we want our gun back, yeah?!

**Meg holds her stomach in pain, crying**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Oliver, Deborah and Izzy sat down at the table eating, Sarah enters**

Oliver – Sarah; at last, come and sit yourself down!

**Izzy turns to Sarah and Sarah looks at her madly**

Oliver – We’ve got Garlic King Prawns and Prawn Crackers!

Sarah – What the hell have you done?

**Sarah walks up to Izzy madly**

Sarah – You stupid—STUPID—!

Izzy – I was trying to help you, Sarah!

Sarah – Well he thinks I’m a total psycho freak now!

**Sarah pulls Izzy’s hair madly and begins punching her, Oliver and Deborah stand and Deborah pulls Sarah away from Izzy; Izzy looks at Sarah in shock and runs into the corridor, exiting**

Sarah – DON’T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT; IT’S YOU WHO WANTED ME HERE! *“FAMILY ARE ALWAYS THERE”(!)*

Deborah – We’ve gone so far from above and beyond for you, young lady!

Sarah – OH, YEAH?!

**Sarah picks up an envelope containing the tickets to France**

Sarah – TWO TICKETS—TO PARIS!

**Sarah rips the envelope open, taking out the tickets**

Oliver – We just needed some time away; newlyweds, especially before the new baby!

Sarah – On and on and ON AND ON ABOUT THAT BABY! YOU DON’T DESERVE A BABY; YOU’RE NOT EVEN THERE FOR THE ONES THAT YOU’VE GOT!

**Sarah rips the tickets up and runs out to the corridor, exiting**

Deborah – SARAH!

**Deborah charges out to the corridor after Sarah, slamming the door behind her, exiting; Oliver sits down at the table, pouring himself a glass of champagne; he sips it and smiles, sipping it again**

**In the hallways with Sarah walking away from Deborah**

Deborah – You wait right there, little girl!

**Sarah begins to cry**

Sarah – Please don’t—!

**Deborah grabs Sarah’s arm madly, turning her around**

Deborah – You think that you’re the only one in the world who feels it; who can’t have what they want?!

Sarah – I’M SORRY, OK? I’M SORRY!

**Sarah begins punching herself across the face**

Sarah – YOU STUPID, STUPID COW!

**Deborah grabs Sarah’s arms**

Deborah – No, Sarah—! SARAH, NO; YOU’LL HURT YOURSELF!

**Sarah hugs Deborah as she cries and Deborah hugs her**

Deborah – Everything’s going to be alright; we’ll talk it all over in the morning, yeah? And I promise, Sarah—I PROMISE—!

**Deborah looks at Sarah, smiling**

Deborah – I promise you that it’ll all seem so much better in the morning, OK?

Sarah – I’m—I’m pregnant.

**Deborah looks at Sarah in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Meg – pleme**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Faky**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Luna – Luckish**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Lexi**

**Jack**

**Donny**