**Episode 144**

**In Faky’s living room with Faky stood up holding a match and looking at it. Jamie enters, walking out from the corridor, Faky puts the match in her pocket and turns to Jamie**

Faky – How was the luxurious suite?

Jamie – *“Luxurious”*? Get rid of the rats. Why do I smell petrol?

Faky – My smells been around for a few weeks now.

Jamie – I didn’t smell it yesterday.

Faky – Maybe that’s because you had a bunged up nose? I mean, you don’t look too well! Maybe you could stay here anther night; until your cold goes away?

Jamie – In your dreams; me, Court and Emma are going back to the Hotel – as a family, and I’m not going to let a spiteful, evil cow like you stop us.

**Jamie exits, walking into the corridor. Faky looks at the door to the corridor madly**

**In Ross’ bedroom with Ross laid on the bed asleep; the alarm goes off and Ross opens his eyes, sighing and turns the alarm off**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Liz holding Joe; she’s eating toast and Sean enters**

Sean – I’m sleeping in my own bed tonight.

Liz – What are you going to do with those letters? I think you should hand them into the Royal Mail investigation unit.

Sean – No; I can’t do that, Liz; because they’d definitely think that I’d taken it!

Liz – They were found in your lounge under your couch.

Sean – Yes; I know what it looks like, but somebody put them in there to frame me. If you think that I’m stealing money to gamble; take my wallet!

**Sean takes his wallet out his pocket, putting it on the table, Liz stares at him sadly**

Sean – You don’t trust me at all anymore, do you?

**Liz picks up the wallet and exits, carrying Joe**

**Outside the Hotel with Shirley taking boxes out of a Blue Van; she places them outside the Hotel Doors and Derek enters, walking out the Hotel**

Derek – Come on, Shirley; I thought you said that that was the last lot?

Shirley – There’s just one more thing, alright?

**Shirley opens the back doors of the Van and there’s a swivel chair; it turns and David’s sat on it, smiling**

Shirley – Get out; now!

**David stands and jumps out of the Van**

Shirley – And don’t even think about spending the whole day with Meg either, and you’d better go to college today.

David – I haven’t got any lessons until this afternoon!

**David walks into the Hotel, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Dining room with Sarah sat down at the table, Deborah enters, putting down a teacup on the table**

Sarah – Where’s Oliver?

Deborah – He’s at the cafe. Can I ask you a question, Sarah?

**Deborah sits down at the table by Sarah**

Deborah – Is it—Is it Liam’s?

Sarah – Of course it’s Liam’s! What do you think I am?!

Deborah – OK, I’m sorry; it’s just—Well—It obviously wasn’t safe, was it?

Sarah – But I was; we used a condom.

Deborah – OK. I just wanted to make sure, that’s all.

Sarah – Do you think Oliver will be angry?

Deborah – Just remember that he loves you.

Sarah – Do you love me?

Deborah – Of course I do!

Sarah – Will you tell him for me then, please?

Deborah – Yeah—Yeah; I’ll tell him if that’s what you want.

Sarah – That is what I want.

**Deborah smiles at Sarah slightly and Sarah pours herself a cup of tea**

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

Court – She probably covered the living room with petrol!

Jamie – She wouldn’t—

Court – Oh, you think? She’s perfectly capable of starting fires; ask Lauren!

Jamie – When did she start a fire?

Court – Months ago; she killed three people in it.

Emma – Can’t we go now? The only thing I need now is my bed!

Court – Alright, Emma; we’re gonna go in a sec!

Emma – Thank god!

Court – But not yet.

**Emma rolls her eyes sighing; in the corridor outside the Basement door with Faky, she gets out a key and puts it in the Basement door lock, locking the door; she puts the key in her pocket and smirks**

**In Meg’s Corridor with Meg opening the door, David enters and Meg closes the door as he walks in**

David – Look, I just came to check if we’re cool or not?

Meg – *“Cool”*? You disappeared; I thought that something bad happened to you or something!

David – Yeah I know and I’m sorry, alright? I just couldn’t handle it all!

Meg – Have you got something to tell me, David?

David – What do you mean?

**Meg looks down and sighs; then looks at David again**

Meg – Look, I’ve got to get ready for work; you can walk me there if you want. Just wait here, yeah?

**Meg exits, walking into her bedroom. David takes off his bag; opening it and Meg enters, walking out the bedroom**

Meg – What’s in the bag?

David – It’s nothing—!

Meg – Then you can show me then, can’t you?

**David sighs and take out a gun from the bag, showing Meg and she looks at him in shock**

**In the cafe with Oliver stood behind the till; Sean enters and walks to the counter**

Sean – Coffee please.

Oliver – Sean, come round here.

**Sean walks behind the counter and Oliver picks up a pile of leaflet**

Oliver – That Chinese Restaurant in the town is doing a special offer; two meals for a tenner, I’ve been nicking their leaflets!

Sean – Is that legal?

Oliver – Who cares? I’m making a profit!

**Ross enters and walks to the counter, Oliver walks to the till and Sean walks round again**

Oliver – Alright; One, Twenty for your coffee.

Sean – I think I’ve left my—

Oliver – Yeah; next joke please.

**Sean gets out a pound coin from his pocket, passing it to Oliver**

Sean – Is a Quid okay?

**Oliver passes Sean an empty cup and Sean throws it in the bin and exits**

Oliver – Why aren’t you on the stall, Ross?

Ross – I can have a break, can’t I? I’ll have a coffee please.

**Ross takes out some coins from his pocket, passing it to Oliver**

Ross – And I’ll have one of those leaflets while you’re at it.

**Oliver picks up a leaflet from the pile, passing it to Ross**

Oliver – Who are you going to take with you then? Sasha?

Ross – I’m taking a date with me.

Oliver – *“A Date”*?! Ross, I’m not being funny or nothing; but I can’t really imagine you with a girl!

**Ross looks at Oliver madly and sits down at a table, Deborah enters, looking at Oliver nervously**

**In Meg’s living room with David sat down on the sofa, Meg’s stood by the door**

David – Have they said something or—?

Meg – Do you know what? I thought they were lying. When they said that you had a gun; I thought, *“No; David wouldn’t do something that stupid!”*

David – Who?

Meg – Jack and Lexi; your *“crewage”* remember?

David – What?! When did you meet them?!

Meg – When you did a runner last night; I went out looking for you, didn’t I?!

David – Did you tell them that we’re together?!

Meg – Well what does it matter? It’s not like we’re going to be together much longer anyway, is it? Not when I can’t believe a single word that comes out of your mouth!

David – The only reason that I have the gun; is because I know that it’s bad news, alright? I swear!

Meg – Well just promise me that you’ll get rid of it; I’ve had a bad experience with guns.

David – It isn’t mine to—

Meg – Just promise me!

David – Fine; I’ll get rid of it.

Meg – And promise me—that you’ll never go back to that place again.

David – I promise.

**David looks at Meg sadly and Meg exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Faky’s Corridor; there’s banging on the Basement Door and Faky enters**

Faky – What do you idiots want?!

Court – **\*From the Basement\*** Let us out you stupid, evil cow!

Jamie - **\*From the Basement\*** Court—!

Faky – It’s not my fault; the door gets stuck sometimes!

Court – **\*From the Basement\*** Well get it open before I kick the door down!

**Faky rolls her eyes, getting out her key, she unlocks the door and quickly puts the key in her pocket, she opens the door and Court charges out, slamming Faky against the wall**

Court – I’M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU’VE DONE TO EMMA!

**Jamie walks out the Basement, grabbing hold of Court’s arm, pulling her back**

Court – I’M GOING TO KILL YOU!

**Jamie pulls Court down into the Basement, exiting and Faky grabs hold of the back of her head in pain**

**In the cafe with Oliver and Deborah; Ross is sat down at a table and Sean’s on a table nearby**

Sean – Women trouble?

Ross – I wish.

Sean – Why don’t you start something with someone now?

**Ross laughs slightly and Sean stands, sitting down opposite Ross**

Sean – Isn’t there anyone you like? Look, just listen to the rules you choose; all women want are confidence and kindness; confidence to get their attention, and kindness to win them over!

Ross – Right?

Sean – Yeah; right! You take a deep breath and just ask the person you’re interested in out.

Ross – Just like that?

Sean – Yeah; just like that! Although I’d steer way clear; they’re more trouble than you think.

**Ross sips his coffee, smiling at Sean, then sighing sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Judy looking through the store cupboard, Amy enters, walking down the stairs**

Amy – Do you want to try and tell me what’s going on or shall I call the old bill?

Judy – I wouldn’t advise that, Amy; I’ve got Mr. Smith coming round, haven’t I?

Amy – Ah right; but if I was you, I’d be more concerned about keeping his hair on before he explodes.

Judy – Thanks for your advice; that was wonderful(!)

**Judy picks up a box and a mop, exiting and Amy laughs slightly, watching her**

**In Liz’s living room with Sean stood up looking through a pair of binoculars, he takes them off and Liz enters, holding Joe**

Liz – Jordan just called; he’s with Imane down at the Restaurant. Joe’s just been fed, if he gets hungry again; I’ve prepared some bottles and put them in the kitchen. Any other stuff you need in the dining room and—

Sean – Yeah; I get it, but I’m not—

Liz – I’m trusting you, Sean, OK? If you can’t handle it, just tell me and I will take him with me down to the unit.

Sean – I can handle it.

**Liz kisses Joe’s forehead, passing him to Sean and exits**

**In the Picnic Area, Meg and David enter; David’s holding his bag and they walk over to a bin**

Meg – Put the gun in there.

David – Listen; maybe I should just give it to them and let them get rid of it?

**Meg looks at David madly and David sighs, getting the gun out his bag and throwing it in the bin. Meg walks out the Picnic Area and David follows her, exiting**

**In the cafe with Oliver making some Cheese Sauce; Deborah’s behind the counter and walks over to him**

Deborah – Oliver, can I have a quick word?

Oliver – Yeah; of course!

**Sarah enters and walks to the till**

Oliver – Hang on; trouble’s here.

**Oliver walks opposite Sarah behind the till**

Oliver – I thought that you were having dinner at college?

Sarah – Yeah I am; I just wanted to come and say sorry for yesterday. I didn’t mean to lose my temper.

Oliver – Apology accepted!

**Sarah smiles and walks behind the counter, hugging Oliver and Oliver hugs her back, smiling at Deborah**

**In the Marketplace with Ross stood at the Fruit & Veg Stall, Shirley walks through the marketplace holding two bin bags; she dumps them by the stall**

Ross – Are you moving in the Hotel permanently, then?

Shirley – No; I just really like boxes filled with bubble wrap!

Ross – I could help you with those; it comes in handy when you work on a stall for a few weeks! You have to have gentle hands though; if you open it roughly you bruise all the fruit and veg.

Shirley – These boxes don’t have Fruit or—I’d better get on, Ross.

Ross – Do you want to come with me for a Chinese?

**Shirley looks at Ross in shock and Ross smiles at her slightly**

**In Faky’s Basement with Court facing Jamie; Emma’s stood in the corner**

Court – Why did you stop me from punching her face?!

Jamie – Why? WHY?! BECAUSE I WANT HER TO GET ARRESTED FOR KIDNAPPING EMMA; NOT YOU PUNCHING HER FACE IN!

Court – It’s self-defence.

Jamie – How? She hasn’t exactly hurt you has she?

Court – Oh, no(!) Apart from shoving me down the stairs!

Jamie – Just calm down, yeah?!

Court – How do you expect me to calm down when that evil cow up there’s probably planning to keep us down here until we’re dead?!

**Court grabs Emma’s arm**

Emma – Court—!

Court – I’m leaving, Jamie. Me and Emma; we’re leaving, right now, whether you like it or not. It’s your choice if you want to come with us.

**Jamie looks at Court and puts his hand on his head, sighing**

**Outside the Hotel with Sean pushing Joe in his pram; Ross enters, walking out from the marketplace over to Sean**

Ross – I’m screwed—Totally screwed.

Sean – I take it that it didn’t work out when she said *“No”* then?

Ross – No—No it didn’t work out; she said *“Yes”*!

Sean – And that’s a problem; Why?

Ross – She’s an elderly woman; I’m interesting in older women! Asking her to go out for dinner with me was one thing; but going on an actual date is another!

Sean – Relax; you’ve done the confidence thing, haven’t you? You just have to do the kindness thing now, and besides; why don’t you buy her a present to open at the date? And then you’ll have something to talk about!

Ross – That’s the—Best idea I’ve heard this year—It’s great!

**Sean laughs slightly and Ross smiles at him**

**In Judy’s Kitchen with Judy cleaning the floor with a mop**

Judy – Gemma, you’d better be ready; he’ll be here in a minute!

**Gemma enters; wearing a short dress and loads of make-up, she smiles at Judy, walking into the living room and sitting down on the sofa; Judy walks over to her**

Judy – What the hell have you come as?

Gemma – It’s called *“Fashion”*!

Judy – You’re not seeing your new headmaster dressed as some party animal!

Gemma – That’s doesn’t make any sense; I’ll get a tie as well if you like?

Judy – You know exactly what I mean, Gemma, and I’m not going to play your games; GO AND GET CHANGED NOW!

**There’s knocking at the door and Gemma stands, running into the corridor, Judy sighs madly and runs into the corridor after her; Gemma opens the door, smiling and Mr. Smith’s stood at the door, he looks at Gemma oddly and Gemma smiles, waving at him**

**In Liz’s living room with Sean stood up holding Joe**

Sean – It’s going to be fine—!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Sean walks into the corridor, opening the door and Deborah enters; pushing in a tray of letters**

Sean – Thank God!

Deborah – I found this outside the Hotel; it was just there, I thought someone was going to take it!

Sean – I thought that I was going to spend the rest of my life sleeping on a sofa.

**Deborah laughs slightly, looking at Joe**

Deborah – Aww, he’s a little sweetheart, isn’t he?

Sean – I know; he’s a little monster too; Liz is at boiling point with stress!

Deborah – It can’t be that hard!

Sean – You think that you’d get used to it by the time you get to your third, wouldn’t you? Even with two of us it’s pretty difficult!

**Liz enters and sees Deborah; she looks at her madly**

Deborah – Anyway, I’d better be off; congratulations with Joe again you two!

**Deborah exits, closing the door behind her and Liz turns to Sean madly**

Liz – Where’s this *“emergency,*” then?

Sean – What emergency?

Liz – Well, why did you call me?!

Sean – No; everything’s fine, Liz!

Liz – Why did you call? We are up to our necks in it at the Unit!

Sean – I called because I—I wanted to tell you that I was going to take you out tonight; as a treat!

**Sean smiles at Liz and Liz glares at him madly, walking into the living room, exiting and Sean sighs**

**In Faky’s Basement with Emma and Court facing Jamie**

Jamie – So, how do you expect to get out of here without Faky stopping you?

Court – I’ll punch her in the face and leave if I have to.

Jamie – It doesn’t work like that, Court! If you think Faky’s going to just let you walk out with Emma in your arms; then you’re nuts! She’ll stop you one way or another.

Court – Just get out of my way.

**Court charges past Jamie, pulling Emma with her by her arm**

Jamie – You call Faky nuts when you’re the complete nutter! You’re risking both of your lives just to escape!

Court – RIGHT, FINE; I’ll speak to her myself!

**Court lets go of Emma’s arm, walking up the stairs to the corridor; she slams the basement door behind her and walks into the living room; where Faky is pouring petrol around the room, Faky turns to Court in shock, dropping the petrol can and Court looks at her in shock**

**In the cafe with Meg and David sat down at a table**

David – Go on; have another drink, yeah?

Meg – No; I’d better get back to the stall.

**Shirley enters, walking over to the table, looking at David**

Shirley – And where have you been?

David – I’ve had things to do.

Shirley – Well get off your backside and get the last of your stuff from the old flat before they rent it out!

David – I can’t go back to the flat; I don’t want to.

Shirley – What do you mean?

David – There’s nothing else I want.

Shirley – Right, well; I want you back before ten tonight, alright?

**Shirley smiles slightly, exiting**

Meg – Maybe I can stay for one more drink!

**Meg smiles at David, standing and walking to the till; David’s mobile beeps and he gets it out of his pocket, looking at it, *“1 MESSAGE; LEXI”* he views it and a video of Meg being cornered against the wall of the Block of flats is being played**

Meg – **\*On the video\*** DAVID!

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

**Meg walks back to the table holding two cans of coke; David stops the video putting the mobile in his pocket as Meg sits back down**

Meg – Are you alright?

David – Yeah; look, I’m going to go help my Mum pack, yeah? I’ll meet up with you again later!

**David picks up his bag, standing and he kisses Meg on the cheek, exiting**

**In Faky’s living room with Court facing Faky**

Court – Oh, so what are you planning to do this time? Burn me alive?!

Faky – Don’t make me tempted to do so.

Court – Have you gone completely mad?! Oh wait I’ll answer that for you; yes you have! What have my family done to deserve the pain you’ve given us?!

Faky – Look, I know you’re angry about Emma, but you—

Court – *“Angry”*? *“Angry”*?! I’m FURIOUS about what you did to Emma; she might be a little, annoying cow at times, but she’s my sister! Just because you can’t get happiness yourself doesn’t mean that you have to wreck others happiness!

Faky – I was lonely; it might not seem so sad to you, but I was! I still am; ever since Jess died in the fire, I’ve been—

Court – Yeah; THE FIRE YOU STARTED!

Faky – Oh, why don’t you shut that gob of yours once in a while and let ME speak?! I have my reasons for keeping Emma in the flat, and—

Court – I’ll open my gob to you all I like; YOU KIDNAPPED MY SISTER, and I’m going to make you pay.

**Court breathes heavily in anger, looking at Faky and Faky looks at her, rolling her eyes. In the Basement, Jamie grabs Emma’s arm**

Jamie – Come on; we’re going to get help.

Emma – What?! I’m sorry, Jamie; but didn’t you say that we’d be mad to leave?

Jamie – We have to go back to the Hotel to get help, and then we’ll come back.

Emma – But what about Court?! What’ll happen to her?!

Jamie – That’s exactly why we’re coming back for her. Now come on; we’re getting out of here.

**Jamie pulls Emma up the stairs by her arm to the corridor, he closes the door behind him and he runs out the flat, closing the door behind him, pulling Emma with him**

**In Judy’s living room with Gemma and Mr. Smith sat down on the sofa**

Gemma – I don’t know what I can see myself doing; maybe nursing? Can you picture me as a nurse?

Mr. Smith – We’ve got career advisors which could help you decide what qualifications you need.

Gemma – The other thing that I was thinking about doing was maybe hairdressing? Where do you get your haircut?

Mr. Smith – Just at some local hairdressers.

Gemma – I think it looks great; your hair!

**Judy enters, rolling her eyes**

Judy – Gemma, why don’t you leave me and Mr. Smith to have a private chat?

Gemma – You said that I was old enough to chat on my own!

Judy – Well I’ve changed my mind!

**Gemma looks at Mr. Smith, smiling at him as she stands, she walks into the corridor, exiting**

Judy – So, why don’t you tell me a little bit about yourself?

**Judy sighs, putting her hand on her head**

**In the Chinese Restaurant Oliver walks to the Bar holding a ticket**

Oliver – I’ve got a collection; Holmes, by the way.

**The man behind the Bar takes out a Bag and puts it on the Bar, Oliver picks it up and sees Ross sat down at a table; opposite Shirley**

Oliver – Market Research!

**Oliver smiles at Ross and exits**

Ross – I—I got you a little something, Shirley!

**Ross takes out a bag, putting it on the table, Shirley takes out an apple from the bag**

Ross – It’s from the stall!

Shirley – No bruises this time then?

Ross – No!

**Shirley laughs slightly, putting the bag down on the floor by her**

Shirley – Do you know what you’re having then?

Ross – I might just have some Egg Fried Rice and Prawn Crackers!

Shirley – I’ll have that as well then, and a double G&T.

Ross – Coming right up then!

**Ross stands, walking to the Bar**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Deborah sat down at the table, Oliver enters carrying a bag**

Oliver – I might go back to get some chips!

Deborah – Wait, Oliver; I need to tell you something.

Oliver – I need you to save us Twenty Quid; I know it’s quite a big ask for us, but if we’re going to get this baby, it’s going to expensive, isn’t it? So, what is it that you wanted to talk about?

Deborah – N—Nothing!

**Oliver exits, walking into the corridor and Deborah sighs sadly**

**In the Chinese Restaurant with Liz and Sean sat at a table eating, Liz sips her drink**

Sean – Well, this is nice, isn’t it?

Liz – Yeah; wonderful(!)

**A waiter walks past the table and Sean grabs his arm**

Sean – Excuse me; can we have the bill please?

**At Ross and Shirley’s table; they’re both eating**

Ross – So, what does a School Secretary do then?

Shirley – Stuff?

Ross – It must be a pain though; going there and back every day?

Shirley – Yeah; I’m used to it now though!

Ross – Is it nice being back with Deborah again, then?

Shirley – There’s worse things I suppose! So, are we staying for desert, or—?

**At Sean and Liz’s table; Sean’s looking at the bill**

Sean – Excuse me; but, this bill says thirty-five quid? I’ve got a voucher here that says two meals for ten pounds!

Waiter – Yes; that’s only if you’re here before Four PM.

Sean – Liz, do you have my wallet?

Liz – Why would I have you wallet?

Waiter – Is there a problem, sir?

Sean – Yeah; there is actually, we don’t have any money on us!

Waiter – I’m going to have to go and get the manager, Sir.

**Ross stands and walks over to the table; taking out his credit card**

Sean – No—No, Ross!

Ross – Its fine, honestly; here you go, yeah?

**Ross hands the credit card to the Waiter and the Waiter walks to the Bar**

Sean – Thanks so much, Ross.

Ross – It’s fine!

**Ross sits back down at his table opposite Shirley**

Ross – So, what would you like for desert?

**Shirley looks through a menu, laughing slightly**

**Outside a Block of the flats with a group of youths, Lexi and Jack are against the wall, kissing ad David enters, Jack walks over to him and they begin to laugh slightly, shaking hands and Lexi hugs David**

Lexi – I missed you so much, babe!

Jack – Is it true what I’m hearing? About you moving to some Hotel?

David – Yeah; my Mum wanted to move back near my sister; a fresh start

Jack – What about your girlfriend?

Lexi – We bumped into her yesterday.

David – Yeah; what you did—It was out of order.

Lexi – We were just messing around!

Jack – Wait; that was your girl? Oh, man; you have to tell us this kind of stuff, Lexi!

Lexi – What happened to the gun, David?

David – It’s gone.

Jack – What?!

David – I got rid of it.

Jack – Do you know how long it took us to get that?!

David – Yeah; and if we got caught with it; we would’ve got screwed!

Lexi – Please tell me you wiped it before you threw it away—Please!

Jack – Of course he wiped it! Didn’t—Didn’t you?

**David nods and Jack smiles at him**

Jack – Good job, my boy!

Lexi – You’ll be back, won’t you, David?

**David exits, sighing sadly and Lexi turns to Jack madly, sighing**

**In Liz’s living room with Sean; Liz enters carrying a Bed Cover**

Sean – What are you doing?

Liz – You’re sleeping in the bed tonight, I’m sleeping down here.

**Liz puts the cover on the sofa**

Sean – Oh come on, Liz; I didn’t know that you didn’t have my wallet!

Liz – That’s not why I’m angry, Sean; why does Ross owe you one?!

Sean – I’m not going to explain why; you either trust me or you don’t.

Liz – So you’re not going to ask me?

Sean – If you ask me one more time; I’ll tell you, but I really want you to think about it before you do.

Liz – I’m going to sleep, Sean.

**Liz sits down on the sofa, sighing sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Gemma’s stood at the Bar, grinning at Judy; whose wiping the Bar, Amy walks over to Judy**

Amy – I’m not too sure about having her running around the Hotel.

Judy – I want to keep her where I can keep my eye on her! You should’ve seen her earlier; she had her tongue ready to go down Mr. Smith’s throat!

Amy – So, did she get in then?

Judy – It starts next week; I used my feminine charms on him! I even convinced him to come in for a pint.

**Mr. Smith enters, walking to the Bar, Judy smiles at him and Amy laughs slightly as Mr. Smith walks away, putting an empty glass on the Bar**

**In the hallways with Shirley and Ross stopping outside Derek’s flat; Shirley’s holding a carrier bag and Ross passes her a letter, she opens it, smiling**

Shirley – Aww, thank you, Ross!

**Shirley kisses Ross’ cheek**

Shirley – Night!

**Shirley exits, walking into the flat, closing the door behind her and Ross smiles**

**In Faky’s living room with Court sat down on a chair; her wrists are tied together and so are her ankles, Faky enters**

Faky – Where are they?

Court – Where are who?

Faky – Jamie and the brat; where are they?!

Court – I’d probably know if I didn’t catch you pouring petrol around! NOW LET ME GO!

Faky – NO! Because you’re the first on my death list.

Court – Oh, there’s a list is there? Who’s on it? Amy? Sophs? What about Lauren? You’re pathetic, do you know that?

Faky – Don’t you dare call me pathetic.

Court – Why not? I mean, you are, so I don’t see why I shouldn’t!

**Faky gets out a packet of matches, she takes one out and lights it, dropping the packet**

Court – Oh, so I was right? What are you going to do then, Faky? Throw the lighted match on the petrol-stained carpet to kill me?!

Faky – And your Brother and Sister are next in line.

Court – Oh, really? That could be hard; as they’ve escaped! Good on them; I would clap for them but I can’t!

Faky – Then I’ll go straight to the Hotel.

Court – If you hurt them—If you hurt any of my friends as well, I’ll kill you.

**Faky laughs slightly, looking at Court**

Faky – And you call me *“pathetic”*! Poor you, eh? Poor little Courtney; it breaks my Heart to see your so helpless! You can’t even stop me; you’re tied up.

Court – Just leave my family alone.

Faky – Speaking of your family; how’s your Mum? How is she coping? Is she well?

**Faky laughs again, smirking**

Faky – Or is she driving herself up the wall? She might as well get burnt to the ground; just like her eldest daughter; that would be—What? Including killing Jamie and Emma—Five Members of your family to die in a fire? First your wonderful Uncle Ian, then you, then Jamie, then Emma, and finally your crazy Mum.

Court – If your hurt her—If you lay ONE finger on her, I’ll kill you. DO YOU HEAR ME?! I’LL KILL YOU!

Faky – Not if I kill you first.

**Faky drops the lighted match on a petrol stained rug and fire spreads on the rug quickly, Court screams as the fire spreads; Faky watches the fire spreading the room, with a smile on her face and Faky gets out a pair of scissors, cutting the rope around Court’s wrists and ankles, Court stands up madly, screaming; throwing the chair on the floor as the fire covers one of the sofas, Faky punches her across the face and Court falls to the floor screaming, the TV explodes and Faky flies to the floor, screaming**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat down, writing in one of her textbooks on the sofa watching TV, Deborah enters**

Deborah – What are you doing?

Sarah – Homework; I’ve got three coursework deadlines next week.

**Sarah puts the book down**

Sarah – Where is he?

**Deborah sits down on the sofa, next to Sarah and sighs sadly**

Deborah – He’s in the bath.

Sarah – Is he mad about—Y’know?

Deborah – I didn’t tell him.

Sarah – I don’t want to!

Deborah – You don’t have to, darling.

**Deborah puts her arm around Sarah, hugging her**

Sarah – What do you mean?

Deborah – Maybe it’s best if you start thinking about having an abortion?

**Sarah closes her eyes and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In Meg’s living room with Meg and David sat down on the sofa watching TV**

David – Listen; I’d better go now, because if I’m late my Mum is going to murder me!

Meg – OK; I’ll walk you back if you like?

**David nods and Meg stands, exiting. David turns of the TV and takes out a gun from his bag, putting it in a plastic bag, putting it in his bag, Meg enters as David zips the bag up and David stands**

Meg – You ready?

David – Yeah!

**David smiles at Meg, picking up his bag**

**In Faky’s living room; the sofas and table is on fire; as well as the rug, Court sits up, and blood pours from a wound from her forehead, she puts her finger on it in pain and looks at her finger with blood on it, she stands and Faky grabs her leg, she trips and screams**

Faky – IF I DIE; YOU’RE COMING WITH ME! YOU’RE GOING NOWHERE!  
**Court cries as she screams, struggling to escape; Faky grabs hold of her arms, turning her to the fire**

Faky – LOOK AT IT BURN BEFORE YOUR EYES! WATCH IT BURN!

**Court cries, looking at the fire**

**In Liz’s kitchen with Sean sat down at the table, looking at the pile of letters; he stands and walks into the living room, where Liz is laid down on the sofa, Sean leans over, kissing Liz on her forehead**

Liz – Sean—

Sean – Are you okay?

Liz – This sofa is very uncomfortable.

Sean – Yeah; I know. Look, if you want me to hand in the post, I will.

Liz – No; you say that someone else put it there.

Sean – I’ve missed you, Liz.

Liz – I’ve missed you too; but I had a great day down at the unit; I felt like I had a purpose, and then when I came home and I—saw you with Joe—I loved it.

Sean – Well if you loved it; go and work at the unit, I’ll look after Joe.

Liz – You’d do that for me?

Sean – Liz, I’d do anything for you.

**Sean and Liz kiss**

**In Faky’s living room; the fire spreads towards the door and Court bites Faky’s arm and she screams, letting go of her. Court stands and runs to the door, screaming. Faky quickly stands, grabbing her arm, Court punches her across the face, stepping away from her**

Court – I’M NOT GOING TO DIE; YOU ARE!

**Court turns, seeing a gun on the mantel piece and she runs to it, picking it up, she points it at Faky and shoots; Faky dodges the bullet and it smashes a window, she shoots again and it hits Faky’s waist, Faky falls to the floor, screaming and Court throws the gun by her side**

**In Ross’ bedroom, Ross enters and opens the wardrobe, there’s a bin bag full of letters and he sits down on the bed, looking guilty and he sighs sadly; one of the envelopes are open, and it contains a stack of money and he looks at it in shock**

**In Faky’s living room burning; Court picks up the gun, standing as Faky stands, holding her waist where the wound is**

Faky – It stings a bit!

Court – GET AWAY FROM THE DOOR NOW; I’M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

Lauren – **\*From outside the front door\*** COURT! COURT, ARE YOU IN THERE?!

Jamie – **\*From outside the front door\*** COURT, WE’RE COMING TO GET YOU!

Faky – Looks like your crew have arrived, eh?! GO ON SHOOT, OR WE CAN JUST DIE IN THE FLAMES!

**Faky steps towards Court**

Court – DON’T YOU DARE COME ANY CLOSER! I MEAN IT; I’M WARNING YOU!

Faky – WELL GO ON THEN, DO IT! SHOOT ME!

**Faky kicks Court’s hands and she drops the gun, it flies into the fire**

Faky – It looks certain now, doesn’t it?! YOU’RE COMING WITH ME!

**Court runs into the corridor and Faky runs after her, grabbing her arm**

Court – GET OFF ME YOU TWISTED BITCH!

Faky – OH, I LOVE IT WHEN YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT; IT REMINDS ME OF HOW EMMA SPOKE TO ME WHEN I FIRST KIDNAPPED HER!

Court – THEN WHY DON’T YOU JUST SET ME ON FIRE INSTEAD OF THE FLAT?!

**Court shoves Faky back into the living room and slams the door as she pushes her; Court begins to choke and runs to the front door, she swings open the door, Lauren, Emma and Jamie are outside and Lauren grabs hold of Court, hugging her**

Lauren – ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!

Jamie – COURT!

**Faky runs towards the front door, she stops running and Jamie gabs Lauren’s arm, running down the hallway; Court grabs Emma’s arm and they run down the hallway, the flat explode and they all fly to the floor, screaming; they turn sitting up and the flat explodes again, they scream, covering their faces and Court looks at fire flying out from the door in horror**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Faky**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Meg – pleme**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Mr. Smith**

**Lexi**

**Jack**