**Episode 147**

**In the marketplace with Derek walking into the cafe; Ashleigh’s stood at the clothes stall and she turns to another Stall Keeper; passing them a tin of money and running into the cafe**

**In the cafe with Derek stood at the till facing Oliver; he smiles at Oliver and sits down at a table, Ashleigh enters and sits down opposite him**

Ashleigh – Fancy some company?

Derek – No thanks.

Ashleigh – That’s not what you said the other night!

Derek – Can we just keep that between us?

Ashleigh – Yeah, whatever.

**Oliver walks round the counter holding a cup of coffee, placing it on the table in front of Derek; then walks back behind the till**

Ashleigh – When are we going to do it again then?

Derek – We’re not going to.

Ashleigh – You so don’t mean that!

Derek – Ashleigh, the other night was a mistake, alright? It was a one off.

Ashleigh – Why are you being like this?

**Kelsey enters, carrying a bag and walks to the table; Ashleigh rolls her eyes, standing and exits. Derek stands and hugs Kelsey**

Derek – Are you alright? What’s the matter; is there a problem?

Kelsey – What?

Derek – Do you need a lift to college or something?

Kelsey – No!

Derek – Well then; what is it?

**Kelsey sits down at the table and Derek sits down opposite her**

Kelsey – Becky’s not coming round tonight.

Derek – Well, why not?

Kelsey – She doesn’t want to be here until Jasmine’s found.

**Derek gets his mobile out his pocket**

Derek – I’ll call her.

Kelsey – No; it’ll only make her feel worse!

Derek – So when am I going to see her again?

Kelsey – Whenever she’s ready to come here I suppose.

**Derek sighs, putting his mobile back into his pocket**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Deborah spreading butter on some toast, Sarah enters**

Deborah – So we tell Oliver what we decided tonight then?

Sarah – Yeah.

Deborah – Definitely?

Sarah – I just want to get it over and done with!

Deborah – OK, I’ll tell Izzy to make herself scarce and then we just— break it to him gently.

Sarah – He’s going to kick off big time!

Deborah – Not necessarily; I mean—You being pregnant; it might—It’s bound to be a bit of a shock, but—Once he understands how it’s all going to work out for the best, then—!

Sarah – Will he though?

Deborah – Yeah; I’ll make him if he doesn’t.

**Sarah looks at Deborah sadly, sighing**

**In Tori’s living room with Tori sat down on the sofa watching TV. Lisa enters, pulling a suitcase**

Lisa – Pack your bags, Tori!

Tori – We’re moving?

**Tori stands, looking at Lisa in shock**

Lisa – Yeah; we can’t afford to live here since we got burgled!

Tori – I’ll get a job in the market; surely there’s an open patch where I can work to earn money—Or the Restaurant; they can’t be full-up!

Lisa – I should be earning money; not you! I’m your mother.

Tori – And I’m offering to help you earn money! Please—Just, let me find a job at the job centre or something, or ask Mr. Woods if I can have a job in the market; please, Mum!

**Lisa sighs, dropping her suitcase**

**In the marketplace with Ashleigh watching Derek and Kelsey walking out the cafe, Derek kisses Kelsey and walks through the marketplace, Kelsey walks to a jewellery stall and Ashleigh walks over to her**

Ashleigh – Are you alright, Kelly?

Kelsey – Yeah, but my name isn’t—

Ashleigh – Are you all ready to go to fun education then?

Kelsey – Yeah; I’m off in a bit.

Ashleigh – Yeah! Do you want to have a quick chat or something?

Kelsey – What about?

Ashleigh – Well, I was talking to your Dad before in the cafe and—

Kelsey – Yeah?

Ashleigh – He wants me to have a quick word with you; it’ll only take five minutes, I swear!

**Ashleigh smiles at Kelsey, grabbing her arm and pulling her through the marketplace**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy stood behind the Bar serving people, Lauren enters, waking out from the Staircase**

Amy – Lauren, can you serve the punters until Rach gets here? I’m gagging for a coffee!

**Amy exits, walking into the Staircase and a policeman enters, placing a covered object on the Bar**

Lauren – What do you want now?

**Lauren sighs, looking at the policeman**

**In the cafe crowded with people, Kelsey and Ashleigh are sat down opposite each other at a table**

Kelsey – I still don’t get it. Why would my Dad ask YOU to make sure I’m alright?

Ashleigh – I just think that he thought me being a girl, but a little bit older; if you’re having any problems, that I might be able to help!

Kelsey – I’m fine.

Ashleigh – Yeah; I knew you would be, I told him not to worry! In fact, it’s probably best you don’t even mention that we had this conversation.

Kelsey – I need the loo.

**Kelsey stands walking into the Ladies toilets, Ashleigh begins looking through Kelsey’s coat pocket. Deborah enters and walks up to Oliver at the till**

Oliver – About time!

Deborah – I’m sorry; I was helping Mavis.

Oliver – I’m going for a break, and don’t say a word because I’m been here since Half Seven!

Deborah – I wasn’t going to; you will be home by Half Six tonight, won’t you?

Oliver – Yeah, why?

Deborah – Just checking!

**Oliver puts on his coat, walking round the till and exits, Kelsey walks out the toilets to Ashleigh**

Kelsey – I’ve got to go.

Ashleigh – Yeah—Remember; if you ever need to talk again—You know where I am.

**Kelsey picks up her coat and bag, exiting and Ashleigh looks at a set of keys, placing it in front of her on the table, smirking**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowed with people, Lauren’s polishing a Duck Trophy and Elliot enters**

Elliot – It’s about time this place got a Duck statue!

Lauren – Yeah; the police brought it in! Now it’s truly a Dirty Duck Pub!

**Rach enters, walking behind the Bar**

Rach – I think it looks creepy!

Lauren – She’s part of the furniture now!

Rach – Well she’s not anymore, is she? Things are going to change around here, Lauren; now that this place is getting a whole new vibe; and THAT thing there is old style.

Lauren – Now listen here; if you weren’t pregnant like me I would punch you right in the stomach! This statue will be here a lot longer after you’re gone!

Rach – I’m just saying that Amy isn’t going to like it, is she?

Lauren – Well, she can please herself!

**Rach laughs slightly, walking along the Bar and Lauren continues to polish the statue**

**In the Reception, Derek enters and a salesman walks over to him holding a pile of leaflets**

Salesman – Do you want one, Sir?

Derek – I’m sorry; but what’s your problem?

Salesman – I’m just—

Derek – I told you yesterday and I told you the day before yesterday—!

**Shirley enters, holding a newspaper; she sees Derek looking at the Salesman**

Derek – I DON’T WANT ONE!

Salesman – A—Aright—!

**Derek exits, waking into the Dirty Duck Pub and Shirley walks in, following him**

**In the cafe with David and Meg sat down at a table, a waitress places a plate of chip in the middle of the table and walks back behind the till; David picks up the Ketchup bottle**

David – Do you want it on the side?

Meg – No; all over!

**Meg takes the Ketchup Bottle off David, squirting Ketchup all over the chips, before placing it back on the table; they begin to eat the chips. Lexi and Jack enter, sitting down at the table**

Jack – I knew you’d be in this place; munching away!

David – What are you doing here again?

Lexi – We just can’t keep away!

**Lexi looks at Meg, smiling**

Lexi – You alright?

Meg – Yeah.

Lexi – Good.

**Jack begins to eat the chips and David looks at Meg sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Shirley and Derek are sat down at a table**

Shirley – Derek, you’ve got to get a break.

Derek – Yeah, and I will. Once I’ve had another drink.

Shirley – Don’t go on a bender! Becky’s coming tomorrow, remember?

Derek – No, she’s not coming.

Shirley – Why?

Derek – Because she doesn’t want to be anywhere near the Hotel; not after what’s recently happened. What am I supposed to do, Shirley? If I see both of the girls, then my Mum might let me look after Roxy as well!

Shirley – She’s still only young, isn’t she? After the last couple of months; I wonder how you’ve coped with life!

**Oliver walks to the Bar, standing next to Elliot**

Oliver – Same as him please. Are you alright, Elliot?

Elliot – What?

Oliver – How’s Meg? I’ve not seen her for a while.

Elliot – She’s probably still having nightmares about what you did to her.

Oliver – You promised not to mention that in Public.

Elliot – I break promises with twisted, evil people like you, Oliver. I don’t just side with someone for no reason; that’s why I’ll always keep a promise with Luna and Meg.

Oliver – Then why don’t you tell Deborah what I did? Why don’t you just tell her right now?

**Elliot looks at Oliver madly and Lauren places a Beer in front of Oliver, walking over to other punters**

Oliver – It’s because you’re scared.

Elliot – I’ll never be scared of you, Oliver.

Oliver – Then go and tell her. Tell Deborah right now, go on!

Elliot – The reason I haven’t told anyone is because I don’t want anyone else to get hurt by you.

**Elliot finishes his drink and slams the empty glass on the Bar. With Derek and Shirley sat down at a table**

Shirley – You’re not helping yourself, Derek.

Derek – What’s that supposed to mean?

Shirley – Have you looked in the mirror lately? You’re a mess, and that drinking’s not doing you any good either!

Derek – I’ve just done a fake funeral for my Ex-Wife just to try and get my daughter back and she didn’t even show up!

Shirley – Yeah, I know; but Becky doesn’t want to see you like this, does she?

Derek – I was just looking forward to seeing her; whatever she wanted to do, I would’ve been up for it!

Shirley – I tell you what; why don’t I ask Elliot and Luna to bring Mavis and her Grandkid’s over for dinner? I’ll cook.

Derek – Shirley; it wouldn’t be the same!

Shirley – No, of course it’s not; but it would do us all good to take our mind off of things! And if we make sure that Kelsey has a good time, then Becky might think twice about missing it next time.

Derek – Yeah—Yeah, I suppose.

Shirley – Why don’t you go home and have a shave and a shower while I get it all sorted? Derek, the next couple of months are going to be hard; and the kids are what are going to get you through it! Do you understand?

**Derek sips his drink, sighing sadly**

**In the marketplace with Ross stood at the Fruit & Veg stall, Ashleigh enters**

Ashleigh – I’ll have some Strawberries please!

**Ross blanks Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – OI! Strawberries?

**Ross looks at Ashleigh**

Ross – Are you taking the mick?

Ashleigh – Well I’m sorry; is this not a fruit and veg stall?

Ross – Yeah; so if you want some Strawberries then you’ll have to come back in June.

Ashleigh – Yeah; but I need them now!

Ross – Well I haven’t got any, alright?!

**Ross passes someone nearby a tin of money and exit. Ashleigh rolls her eyes and exits, walking through the Stall**

**At the Job Centre with Tori facing Mr. Woods**

Tori – Look—Look, please give me a job; I’m low on money and I—

Mr. Woods – *“Low on money”*? Try telling that to the people in Africa!

Tori – No, I mean—I could be homeless in the next month! Homeless—Homeless on the Street with my Mum, and I really need a job!

Mr. Woods – There are no open patches for you.

Tori – There has to be; can I work on the clothes stall until Jasmine gets back? Please—Please, I won’t let you down!

Mr. Woods – When I said no I mean no! Try asking your friends for money.

Tori – No; that would be borrowing and I can’t give any money back because I have—I have NOTHING! I’ve basically starved for the past month because I can’t afford any food; I could be anorexic tomorrow!

Mr. Woods – I’m sorry, but—

Tori – What would you do if your Daughter didn’t have a job? If she had NOTHING? If she couldn’t even look after her child so YOU were the only one to save them—? With their lives in your hands; what then?!

**Tori has tears in her eyes and she shakes her head**

Tori – Do you know what? Forget it!

**Tori begins walking to the door**

Mr. Woods – Wait—!

**Tori turns to Mr. Woods and Mr. Woods takes out a stack of money from his pocket and Tori looks at him in shock**

**In the cafe with David, Jack, Meg and Lexi sat round a table. Shirley enters and looks at David in shock**

Shirley – What are they doing here?

David – Mum, they’re just passing by, alright?

Shirley – From what; the other side of town? I don’t want to see you two or your gang around here again, do you hear me?!

Jack – Who are you; the sheriff of Habbo Hotel?!

Shirley – Don’t think that you’re too big to have a slap; because I’m telling you, you’re not!

David – They’re not doing any harm, alright? We’re just having a quiet little catch-up!

Jack – Exactly! The boy is missed. It isn’t the same without him being around.

Shirley – Well you’d better get used to it. Meg, you’re over at Derek’s for dinner tonight.

Meg – Am I?

Shirley – Not just you; Elliot and Luna are coming too, and you’d better be on your best behaviour, David.

David – I have something set up to ruin the dinner now, do I?

Shirley – If you do; then I’ll just cancel it! I need to get some extra chairs as well.

**Lexi turns to Meg**

Lexi – You proper like him, don’t you?

Meg – Yeah; I guess.

Lexi – I think he might be proper into you.

Meg – He *“might be”*?

Lexi – You see, the thing about David is that he never really knows what’s going on in his head; but he tells Jack everything, and then Jack tells me. So as long as me and you are tight; I’ve got your back. Do you understand?

Meg – Yeah.

**David stands**

David – Meg, come on; it’s time to go!

Meg – Where are we going?

David – We’re going to get some chairs!

**Meg stands and exits, followed by David**

**In Lorna’s living room with Lorna and Rory sat down on the sofa watching TV, Imane enters**

Imane – Right, I’ve got to go back to Jordan’s; he’s nagging me like mad to get back!

Lorna – Ooh, this is what young-love does to people?

Imane – We barely know each other!

Lorna – Yeah; but you and him are in love, right?

Imane – Yeah!

**Imane smiles and walks to the door to the corridor**

Lorna – See you later, yeah?

Imane – Bye!

**Imane exits, closing the door behind her, Rory stands**

Lorna – And where are you off to?

Rory – I’m getting some dinner; I’m starving!

Lorna – Wait a sec; I need to show you something!

Rory – Lorna—

Lorna – Please, just wait two minutes!

**Lorna stands and walks into the corridor, exiting and Rory rolls his eyes, sitting down on the sofa. Lorna enters after a few minutes holding a Purse**

Rory – If you’re offering me money I’ve got enough, honestly—!

**Lorna opens the purse and she takes out a Stack of money worth £10,000 and Rory looks at her in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowed with people, Rach is behind the Bar and Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Amy – How was Dinner; was it alright?

Rach – Yeah; it was a bit busy though!

Amy – Good!

**Rach walks along the Bar and Amy looks at the Duck Statue and Lauren walks to Amy at the Bar**

Amy – What the hell is this doing here?

Lauren – It’s a new edition of the Dirty Duck Pub!

Amy – Are you actually kidding me? This is a Pub not a nursery!

Lauren – It’s the *“Dirty Duck Pub”* if you haven’t remembered, Amy; this statue is a Duck.

Amy – Why don’t you just turn this place into a nursery and put a flaming Donald Duck Statue there?!

Lauren – It’s staying there!

Amy – NO IT’S NOT! It’s going somewhere where it suits; like a nursery or Disney Land!

**Amy picks up the Statue walking into the Staircase, exiting and Lauren glares at Rach as she smiles at her and sighs**

**In the hallways with Ross; he posts some letters through a letterbox and exits, Ashleigh enters holding a bag and walks to Derek’s flat’s door and knocks on it; she rolls her eyes after a while and looks through the letterbox; she stands and gets out a set of keys, putting one in the lock and unlocking the door, walking in ad closing the door behind her**

**In Elliot’s corridor, Elliot enters, closing the door behind him and he stands on a pile of letters; he sighs and picks them up, looking through them, he begins to open one**

**In Izzy’s Corridor, Deborah enters, closing the door behind her and she walks into the living room, where Sarah’s sat down on the sofa in the dark, she turns to Deborah**

Sarah – Izzy’s just gone out.

Deborah – Yeah; well, Oliver’s just finishing up in the cafe.

Sarah – Have you thought about what he’s going to say?

Deborah – I haven’t thought about much else really. Sarah, what you’re doing—

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

Deborah – It means everything to me.

Sarah – And will Oliver understand that?

Deborah – I—I don’t know.

**Deborah sighs, putting her arm around Sarah, hugging her**

**In Derek’s corridor with Derek opening the door, Kelsey enters and Derek closes the door behind her as she walks in**

Derek – How did you lose your keys?

Kelsey – If I knew that then I’d be able to find them, wouldn’t I? I’m going to get changed.

Derek – Alright; good idea.

**Kelsey exits, walking into the spare bedroom and Derek walks into the Kitchen, where Ashleigh is sat down on a chair in her underwear**

Derek – What the hell do you think you’re doing?

Ashleigh – Where do you want to start?

**Derek closes the door, looking at Ashleigh madly**

Derek – I’ve got a Daughter in this flat; what’s the matter with you?

Ashleigh – I’m trying to do something nice for you.

**Derek grabs Ashleigh’s shirt from the table**

Derek – You need help, do you know that?

**Derek throws the shirt at Ashleigh**

Derek – Get dressed, Ashleigh, and get out of my house. GO ON, GET OUT!

**Ashleigh rolls her eyes, looking at Derek**

**In Elliot’s kitchen with Luna and Elliot sat down at the table, Elliot’s looking at a letter and Luna sighs, snatching it off him and looks at it**

Luna – Isn’t this supposed to go to Mavis’ flat?!

Elliot – Yeah; but wait until she hears about it! Joe should be going to a local High School; not one in the middle of nowhere! It doesn’t make sense, does it?

Luna – What kind of School is called *“King Henry’s”*? It’s Two buses away for starters; he might as well take the Train!

Elliot – What option did Mavis put the school as?

Luna – Hang on—Fifth option; out of everywhere they could’ve chosen, they chose a School a million miles away! Right, we need to do something about this, Elliot.

**Elliot sighs and Luna places the letter on the table, looking at Elliot sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat down on the sofa, Deborah enters; drinking a glass of lemonade, she smiles at Sarah and places the empty glass on the table, she sits down and there’s a door slam from the corridor and Oliver enters**

Oliver – Are you alright?

Deborah – Yeah!

Oliver – Have you two had a row or something?

Sarah – Why would we have a row?

Oliver – It looks like something’s happened!

Deborah – Oliver, why don’t you sit down?

Oliver – What’s going on? You’re not ill or something, are you?

Deborah – No—No!

Oliver – So what is it then?

Deborah – Well, the thing is—

Oliver – Yeah?

Deborah – Are you sure you don’t want to sit down first?

Oliver – Get on with it; just please tell me what’s going on!

Sarah – I’m pregnant.

**Oliver looks at Sarah in shock and sits down on a separate sofa**

**In Derek’s dining room with Derek stood by the window, drinking a glass of champagne, Shirley, David, Meg, Joe, Elliot, Luna, Mavis and Timmy enter**

Shirley – I hope you’re all hungry; it won’t be too long now!
**Shirley exits, walking into the corridor. Luna walks over to Derek**

Luna – How are you, then?

**Derek hugs Luna, kissing her on the cheek**

Derek – Yeah; I’m alright.

Luna – How’s Kelsey?

**Derek shakes Elliot’s hand, smiling at him**

Derek – Yeah; she’s fine.

**Shirley enters, holding a bottle of champagne**

Luna – Shirley, we can give you hand if you like?

Shirley – No; I’m fine!

Mavis – We don’t mind helping, Shirley—!

Shirley – No, I just said that I’m okay.

**David walks over to Meg and Joe**

David – What’s up?

Meg – Luna and Elliot just broke the news to Mavis that Joe’s going to King Henry’s School.

David – No; he can’t, that’s miles away!

Shirley – What’s that?

David – Joe; he’s going to King Henry’s!

Shirley – Well why not a more local School?

Mavis – I don’t know; we only got the letter this morning.

Derek – Shirley, you’d better see to the cooking, yeah?

Shirley – Alright; well, see if anybody wants a drink or something!

**Shirley exits, carrying the bottle of champagne; Luna walks over to David, Meg and Joe**

Luna – So, what’s wrong with this School he’s going to?

David – It’s rough; it’s been in the news and everything recently!

**Luna sighs, looking at Joe and Joe looks down sadly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver sat down on a separate sofa to Deborah and Sarah**

Oliver – You’ve known for a week?

Deborah – Yeah.

Oliver – You should’ve said something.

**Oliver stands, walking to the door, turning to them**

Oliver – I thought you’ve just gone on the pill?

Sarah – Well it obviously happened before that started.

Oliver – Who else knows?

Sarah – Just Izzy.

Oliver – Oh, great(!) So I’m the last person in the flat to find out? What about the father?

Sarah – He doesn’t know.

Oliver – Who is it? Actually, I don’t even know why I’m bothering asking that question, because I know who it is! It’s Liam, isn’t it? I’m going to the clinic.

Sarah – Oliver, can we talk about this?!
Oliver – Sarah, what is there to discuss?! You’re Sixteen years old and you’re up the duff!

Sarah – I can still focus on my life!
Oliver – Yeah, maybe you could; but think about it, you’ve got a whole life ahead of you; university, whatever it is you want to do, you’re going to be stuck at home with a kid! Tell her I’m right, Deborah!

Deborah – This is 2012, Oliver; not 1912!

Oliver – How far gone are you?

Sarah – Six weeks.

Oliver – Right, let me make some phone calls; we’ll get this sorted for tomorrow morning.

**Oliver picks up the phone**

Sarah – OLIVER, LISTEN TO ME!

**Oliver throws the phone across the room**

Oliver – HOW CAN YOU LET THIS HAPPEN, SARAH?! You’re a brighter kid than this!

Deborah – There is no need to ring anyone, Oliver!

Oliver – We need to start getting organised!

Sarah – NO WE DON’T, OLIVER! This is my baby, and I’m NOT getting rid of it whether you like it or not!

**Oliver stares at Sarah madly**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Derek, Mavis, Meg, Shirley, Kelsey, Elliot, Luna, Timmy, Joe and David sat around the table eating a Roast Dinner**

Shirley – Are you sure you didn’t want a Roast instead, Timmy?

Timmy – I prefer Fish and Chips!

Shirley – Aren’t you having any Red Cabbage, Luna?

Luna – I’m not really all that keen on Cabbage.

Shirley – Go on; try a bit!

Derek – Shirley, she doesn’t want any.

Elliot – I’ll have some more of that if you want me to, Shirley? This is really good!

Meg – Yeah; it’s great.

Shirley – Well, Kelsey helped me prepare it! It’s nice, isn’t it; Having everybody here?

Kelsey – Yeah.

Derek – It’s a shame Jasmine and Becky aren’t here; they would’ve loved this!

Shirley – Perhaps we can do it again some time? I mean, it’ll take the pressure off you a bit, Derek! It can’t be easy having this lot under your feet all the time.

Mavis – At my age?

Shirley – Sorry; no offence.

Elliot – I’ll tell you what; I’ll come as often as you like, the food you do is great!

Luna – Don’t be such a greedy pig, Elliot! Make sure you save some for everyone else.

Kelsey – My Mum loved dinner’s like this!

**Everyone goes silent, continuing to eat and Kelsey sighs sadly**

Shirley – What about Joe’s School?

Derek – Shirley, I don’t think we really want to talk about it. We just eat.

**Shirley continues eating her Dinner sadly and sighs**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver stood by the door looking at Deborah and Sarah sat down on the sofa**

Oliver – Most normal people wouldn’t think twice about termination!

Sarah – Well, then I’m obviously not normal.

Oliver – I’m going to go find Liam! This is his responsibility as well, and if I have to drag him round here, he’s going to talk some sense into you!

**Deborah stands**

Deborah – Oliver, please—! You haven’t heard everything yet!

**Sarah stands**

Sarah – When I’ve had the baby I’m going to give it to you and Auntie Deborah.

Deborah – That’s right; Sarah wants us to look after her child.

Sarah – We’ve worked it all out!

Deborah – It won’t be straight away obviously, but—

Sarah – It’ll be as soon as possible.

Oliver – Hold on a minute; have you two just gone completely off your heads?!

Deborah – This isn’t some wild idea; this makes sense!

Oliver – No it doesn’t make any sense at all! Have you talked her into this?

Deborah – Actually it was Sarah’s idea!

Oliver – Yeah; right!

Sarah – It’s true!

Oliver – OK, so you think you’re just going to be able to have this baby then give it to us?

Sarah – It’ll just be like any other adoption!

Deborah – Yeah; but it’s just kept in the family, and I know this is a big shock for you, Oliver, but—

Oliver – You two are completely insane, do you know that?!

Deborah – But this is your Step Great-Nephew or Niece we’re talking about!

**Oliver sits down on the sofa, laughing slightly**

Deborah – This could be our last chance of taking care of a child.

**Sarah rolls her eyes and sits down next to Oliver on the sofa**

Sarah – When I go to University; you and Deborah take over with the baby fully.

Oliver – Just like that?

Deborah – What is there to stop us, Oliver?

Oliver – You’re both living in some kind of fantasy land!

Deborah – Yeah; the sort of fantasy land where we can adopt a child in Nine months time instead of two years; to love, to care for.

Oliver – It won’t be yours.

Deborah – It’s the closest I’m ever going to get again.

**Deborah looks at Oliver with tears in her eyes and Oliver sighs sadly, looking at her**

**In Lorna’s living room with Lorna and Rory sat down on the sofa looking at the Stack of money on the table**

Rory – Have you spent any of it?

Lorna – What would I spend Ten Grand on, Rory?

Rory – Well—Why don’t you spend it on a Holiday or something? Treat yourself!

Lorna – It’s not MINE to spend; this is what you’re not getting; I found this in my Kitchen a couple of months ago after I saw—

**Lorna freezes and looks at the money**

Rory – What is it?

Lorna – I—I think I know who the money belongs to.

**Rory looks at Lorna in shock**

**In the hallways with Imane unlocking Liz’s flat’s door; Tori enters, smiling**

Tori – Been stealing money off people lately then?

**Imane turns to Tori**

Imane – Excuse me?

Tori – I want my money back as soon as possible, Imane. Because—I can just do the same to you; instead I’ll tell everyone what you did.

Imane – That’s going to be hard, isn’t it?

Tori – How? All you have to do is give me the—

Imane – I don’t have your money. You took it from me the last time you had a pathetic argument with me about it!

Tori – I didn’t take the money—

Imane – Well, someone did; and I’m sorry, Tori but I can’t give your money back just yet—But I will.

**Imane walks into Liz’s flat, closing the door behind her**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Derek, Mavis, Meg, Shirley, Kelsey, Elliot, Luna, Timmy, Joe and David sat around the table finishing their dinners**

Shirley – You do know how rough that School is, don’t you?

Luna – Obviously she does; David was just saying!

Shirley – We need to get onto this as soon as possible; put in an appeal!

Luna – Yeah; we’ll help you, Mavis.

Shirley – Do it now then!

Mavis – Didn’t you hear what we said earlier? We only found out about it today!

Shirley – If I was you I wouldn’t leave something like this until the last minute!

Mavis – How can you be so sure that this School is so rough, anyway?

Shirley – I was a Secretary there. There’s more to it than you can imagine!

Luna – So you think that being a Secretary is worse than working in a cafe or on the market?

Shirley – I didn’t say that, did I?

Luna – No, but that’s what you meant! Soon you’ll be working on a Stall in the market, Shirley!

Shirley – Yeah; maybe when I’m retired!

David – Come on, Mum; they’ll find out sooner or later!

Luna – Find out what?

David – There is no job at this School; she got the sack when she was mouthing off to a parent!

Shirley – I told you to shut your mouth about that.

Mavis – Well it’s a bit late now, isn’t it?

Luna – Just wait till Deborah hears about this!

Shirley – It was just a big misunderstanding.

Mavis – And you’re sitting there like the Queen telling us what we should and shouldn’t be doing?!

Shirley – All I want is the best for your Grandson, Mavis; so don’t you start slagging me off because I’m not going to—

Derek – CAN YOU ALL JUST SHUT UP?! Alright; you lost your job, why lie?! And Joe; he isn’t going to a School which you wanted him to go to; so what? That’s life! I know you all think that you’re getting it tough, but I’ll tell you what tough is; knowing that there’s two places on this table that may never be filled again; and I’m acting like nothing matters!

**Derek stands and exits, walking into the corridor and everyone goes silent**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lauren and Audrey are stood by the coffee machine and Rach refills the coffee machine**

Rach – There you go, Audrey!

**Audrey gets out her purse from her handbag**

Lauren – Oh no don’t pay, Audrey; it’s on the House!

Audrey – Ooh, thank you, Lauren! This plays gets more packed by the day, doesn’t it?

Rach – Well, it’s the new Dirty Duck Pub, isn’t it?!

**Rach smiles at Audrey, walking back behind the Bar**

Lauren – Do you know what, Audrey? I liked how this place used to be; how we came in here to have a nice quiet drink and a little chat!

Audrey – Those days are long gone, dear! It’s all about what the younger generation; not including you want these days!

Lauren – I’m suddenly feeling really old, do you know that?

Audrey – You’ve got triple the years than me yet!

Lauren – You want?

Audrey – Of course you have! Lauren; I know you make the most of what you’ve got! I suppose I’d better get back to Ted; I don’t like leaving him on his own too much because he’s missing Bronwyn!

Lauren – You give him our love won’t you, Audrey?

Audrey – Of course I will, dear!

**Lauren walks into the Staircase, exiting and Audrey walks along the Pub, seeing Oliver sat down at a table**

Audrey – Oliver?

**Audrey sits down at the table next to Oliver**

Audrey – What is it? What’s the matter?

Oliver – It’s Sarah.

**Oliver looks at Audrey, sighing sadly**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Derek sat down at the table with a glass of champagne in front of him on the table. Kelsey enters**

Derek – Sit down.

**Kelsey sits down next to Derek at the table**

Derek – I shouldn’t have shouted like that.

Kelsey – I was proud of you. I wanted to say the same thing myself; they deserved it.

**Shirley enters**

Shirley – She’s right; we did, and I’m sorry. My mouth just runs away with me sometimes.

Kelsey – It wasn’t just you. I know that you really wanted Becky to be here, Dad, and I’ll try and persuade her to come next time; I can’t promise anything though.

Derek – Just do your best.

Kelsey – Yeah.

**Derek hugs Kelsey and Kelsey hugs him back, Kelsey stands and exits and Derek smiles at Shirley**

**Outside the Hotel, Lauren walks out the Doors and sits down on a bench. Meg and David walk past her**

Meg – Do you know what? I thought your Mum was going to explode when you told everyone that she lost that job!

David – I’ve done her a favour; she can’t keep it a secret forever, can she?

Meg – But still, you’re going to get grief!

David – Yeah; she’s probably going to beat me until the end of my life! I’m joking, Meg!

**David and Meg laugh and Lauren stands, looking at them**

Lauren – You two look like you’re having a good time.

Meg – Yeah; we are!

Lauren – Meg, can you sit down for a bit?

**Lauren sits down on a nearby bench and Meg and David sit down next to her**

Lauren – I’m making some plans for the Pub, and I need your advice.

**Lauren sighs, looking at David and Meg**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Oliver and Audrey are sat down at a table**

Oliver – This is my Step-Niece we’re talking about; how could she get pregnant?

Audrey – It just seems five minutes since my Bronwyn was a baby! Is Sarah going to keep it?

Oliver – She said she wants to; yeah.

Audrey – And what about the father? What did he say about all of this?

Oliver – Nothing.

Audrey – Ooh I say, Oliver; you’re going to be a Great Uncle!

Oliver – Audrey, are you saying that she should carry this on?

Audrey – I don’t think that you should make her do anything that she isn’t happy with.

Oliver – I’ve just—I’ve just got to focus on what’s right for Sarah; I’ve got to do the best thing for her!

**Oliver looks at Audrey, sighing sadly**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Kelsey; she puts some glasses by the sink and walks to the Kitchen Counter; she knees down and opens one of the cupboards; Ashleigh’s Bra’s inside and she opens it in shock, standing up and looking at it**

Derek – **\*From the living room\*** Are you alright in there, Kelsey?

Kelsey – Yeah; I’m fine!

**Kelsey continues to look at Ashleigh’s Bra in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Meg – pleme**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Imane – enami**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Lisa – Tori’s Mum**

**Joe – Eloise’s brother**

**Timmy – Eloise’s Brother**

**Lexi**

**Jack**

**Mr. Woods**

**Salesman**