**Episode 148**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane sat down on the sofa holding a small note; she’s looking at it and Jordan enters, she quickly folds it up, putting it in her cardigan pocket**

Jordan – I’m going down to the unit later!

Imane – Oh, alright; I’ll come if you like?

Jordan – No; you need a break, don’t you?

Imane – There’s nothing else to do; I’ll just be sat here or in the Pub all day!

**Jordan pulls Imane off the seat and kisses her**

Jordan – Relax, OK? It’s what you need.

**Jordan smiles at Imane and picks up a set of keys from the table**

Imane – What time will you be back?

Jordan – Seven I guess?

Imane – What time will your Mum go to the unit?

Jordan – Her and Dad are on all day I think!

Imane – Right; text me at about dinner time? I need to have a chat with you about something!

Jordan – Imane, I can’t—

Imane – It’s important! Please, Jordan.

Jordan – Right; fine! But it better be good.

Imane – It’ll be great; I promise!

**Jordan kisses Imane and exits. Imane smiles and takes the folded piece of paper out from her pocket, unfolding it and it says on the note, *“ELLA AND DANIEL: 27 OAK WAY”* and Imane looks up smiling**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren stood behind the Bar looking at her mobile. Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Amy – What are you doing down here so early?

Lauren – Well what you said yesterday; you were right, we’ve got to move with the time!

**Lauren turns on the stereo and the Pingu Theme Tune plays**

Lauren – So what do you feel about rhyme?!

Amy – What about rhyme?!

Lauren – When I was talking to Meg yesterday she said it’s just the theme to draw in a younger crowd, and we can download all the new music from the internet; it won’t cost a thing!

**Lauren stops the music**

Lauren – Of course; it’s your decision, but—If you don’t think that we’re up to something like that?

Amy – No—No, do you know what? We can actually make that work! We’re getting a proper DJ; someone which knows that kind of thing, Lauren; so I’ll make some calls right away!

Lauren – No, Amy— No!

**Amy walks into the Staircase to the phone and Lauren follows her, sighing**

Lauren – We don’t need that!

Amy – Listen, if we’re going to do this; let’s do it properly, it’s not like I haven’t got any money, is it? And also I get the printers to print out some flyers!

Lauren – Yeah; well, I could make some sandwiches and nibbles—?!

Amy – No! No, the crowd we want to attract does not want all of that stuff, alright? Let’s stick to drink; something fun!

Lauren – Well, I’ve been known to knock up a mean cocktail—!

Amy – You know those Bar’s in Ibiza? They wear those wigs don’t they?! We should do that!

**Amy picks up the phone, laughing and exits, running upstairs**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Kelsey sat down at the table; Shirley’s stood by the door**

Shirley – Derek, are you having breakfast today or not?!

**Kelsey spreads some butter on her toast and Shirley sits down opposite Kelsey, eating some of her toast**

Shirley – Are you alright, Kelsey? You haven’t said a word! Look, whatever it is you can tell me, alright?

Kelsey – I think Dad’s got a new girlfriend. I found these last night—

**Kelsey lifts up the fruit bowl and pulls out Ashleigh’s Bra from underneath**

Shirley – Do you know what? I’ve been looking for these! I must’ve dropped them out of the laundry or something! Kelsey, you’ve got nothing to worry about, alright? The only woman that your Dad is interested in is you and your sisters, OK? Now go on; go and get yourself ready for college!

**Kelsey smiles at Shirley and stands exiting, leaving Ashleigh’s Bra on the table, Shirley picks it up and looks at it disgusted**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Deborah, Sarah and Izzy sat around the table eating breakfast**

Deborah – Why don’t I make you something else, Sarah?

Sarah – It’ll make no difference.

Izzy – Mum, if she can’t eat, then she can’t eat.

Deborah – But it’s important; for you and the baby!

**Oliver enters and Izzy looks at him in horror**

Sarah – It’s alright, Izzy; he knows.

Izzy – Since when?!

Oliver – Since yesterday.

Izzy – And—?

Oliver – If you’re not feeling well enough, Sarah; you don’t have to go to college, yeah? We had a discussion and then we made a decision; Sarah’s going to keep the baby and me and your Mum are going to bring it up as our own.

**Izzy looks at Deborah in shock and Deborah looks up, smiling at Oliver and they kiss**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley washing up, Derek enters**

Derek – What’s for breakfast?

**Derek sits down at the table**

Shirley – Check the cupboards; and you still owe me for last night’s meal!

**Shirley picks up Ashleigh’s Bra from the Kitchen Counter and places it in a bowl in front of Derek on the table**

Derek – You do know that I prefer Blue ones?

**Shirley sits down at the table, opposite Derek**

Shirley – Who is she?

Derek – Well, I don’t know, Shirley; I mean you’re the only woman in this house, aren’t you?

Shirley – They’re not my style.

Derek – Well maybe David’s got something to tell you then?

Shirley – Fine; make a joke of it; because Kelsey wasn’t so amused when she found them.

Derek – What?

Shirley – You heard.

Derek – What did you tell her?

Shirley – I told her that he Dad’s got all the self control of a Dog on heat! I told her that they were mine, what did you think; that I was going to give her even more grief than she’s already going through?! So come on then; tell me the truth.

Derek – Ashleigh.

Shirley – That girl? Jasmine’s mate? Just when I thought that you couldn’t stoop any lower!

Derek – Don’t lecture me on morality, Shirley!

**The radio turns off and Shirley stands up, puzzled and tries turning the light on; it doesn’t turn on and she sighs madly**

**In Lorna’s living room with Rory laid down on the sofa asleep, Lorna enters and sighs, shaking him**

Lorna – Rory, wake up!

**Rory wakes up and looks up at Lorna**

Lorna – I did say that you could just go back to bed if you’re tired; it’s not exactly hard to prepare breakfast!

**Rory rubs his eyes, sitting up on the sofa**

Rory – I thought that you’d struggle.

Lorna – What?

**Lorna picks up the stack of money from the table, holding it up in front of Rory**

Lorna – With this big stack of money?

Rory – You’re making it even more tempting to spend it on a Holiday, you know that?

Lorna – Good!

**Lorna laughs, placing the stack of money back on the table and she stands**

Lorna – Right, I’m going for a walk; I need some fresh air.

**Lorna exits, walking into the corridor and Rory lays down on the sofa, falling back to sleep**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver and Sarah sat down on separate sofas, Deborah enters carrying Sarah’s bed cover, followed by Izzy**

Deborah – I can stay off work and look after you; Luna can manage on her own and I’ll go in later anyway!

Sarah – I already told you; it’s fine!

**Deborah puts the cover over Sarah**

Oliver – Sarah’s right, Debs; she can’t manage on her own, the cafe will be busy!

Deborah – Oh yeah, and what about you?

Oliver – Me? I’m just gonna carry on as normal; which means you going to the cafe, me doing two jobs at once; and getting Izzy to school on time!

Deborah – I’ll pop in to see to you later, Sarah!

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

Sarah – Right, come on then.

Oliver – Come on what?

Sarah – Keeping me off college, hurrying Deborah off to work; if you’re going to hit me with some massive lecture about what a terrible mistake what I’ve made could you just get on with it?

Oliver – No lectures, Sarah!

**Oliver stands, picking up an empty cup from the table**

Oliver – I’m just trying to be supportive!

**Oliver walks into the Kitchen and Izzy follows him**

Izzy – Oliver, am I the only person here who thinks that this ideas insane? Sarah’s at college; this could affect her whole future!

Oliver – Yeah I know!

Izzy – And you’re happy to go and jeopardise her whole future?How many mornings is she going to spend throwing up when she could be focussing on her life?

Oliver – Izzy, you heard Sarah; she’s just waiting for me to kick off, she’s got all of her arguments nailed down because she’s had weeks to think about it; I’ve had five minutes. Obviously if somebody told me sooner—!

Izzy – I couldn’t; I promised her!

Oliver – I understand, don’t worry.

Izzy – So you’re just going to give up now?

Oliver – No! If I want to make her see how big of a mistake this is; I’ve got to think of something better than falling behind college!

**Oliver opens the door to the corridor and Izzy picks up her bag, exiting**

**In the cafe with Ashleigh stood at the till facing Luna; she passes her a cup of coffee and Shirley enters, walking to the till, Ashleigh glares at her and exits; Elliot’s sat down at a table and Deborah takes the empty plate from the table in front of him, going behind the till**

Luna – Have you seen Elliot? He’s looking smart; unusual of him, isn’t it?

Shirley – He’s not going to court is he?

Luna – No he’s not; he’s going to Joe’s new School for Mavis!

**Elliot stands, walking to the till**

Elliot – Yeah; I thought I’d check it out for Mavis and see what kind of School Joe’s going to.

Shirley – Good idea; but remember, Elliot; they’re not judging you, you’re there to judge them!

Luna – Please don’t start this again, Shirley; you’re interfering as usual!

Elliot – Right; I’m gonna go now, I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Elliot smiles at Luna and exits; Shirley sits down at a table and Luna walks round the till, sitting down opposite her**

Luna – I’m sorry, alright?

Shirley – Derek’s electricity’s gone off; I highly doubt that he’s paid any bills for months!

Luna – Well he’s got a lot on his mind at the minute; I’m sure that bills are the last thing that he’s thinking about!

Shirley – I know; but wallowing isn’t going to make Amanda better or pay these bills, is it? I need to get him back on his feet, and I need to do it fast!

**Luna sighs sadly, looking at Shirley**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy’s stood behind the Bar and Lauren enters, walking to the Bar; holding a bag**

Amy – Did you get anything nice?

Lauren – Yeah; I did actually!

**Lauren takes out a Green dress from the Bag**

Amy – That’s lovely, Lauren!

**Lauren nods, smiling and puts the dress back into the bag**

Lauren – Is everything under control?

Amy – Yeah; I booked a mate, he runs a couple of Pubs in Leeds, apparently he’s printing a load of flowers, and I am setting up for later!
Lauren – No, I told you that I can do that!

Amy – You don’t have to; leave everything to me and go and put your feet up!

**Lauren exits, walking into the Staircase, sighing sadly**

**In Liz’s dining room with Imane setting up the table; she lights a candle in the middle and smiles; blowing out the lighted match, she puts the packet of matches in a nearby draw and she smiles at the set-up table**

Imane – Perfect!

**There’s knocking at the front door and Imane walks into the corridor, opening the door and Tori’s stood at the door and Imane looks at her, sighing**

**In the cafe with Luna and Deborah looking at some baby pictures of Izzy on Deborah’s camera**

Luna – Izzy looks so different as a baby!

Deborah – I know; they grow up so fast, don’t they?

**Oliver looks at the pictures and laughs**

Oliver – You’d better have a baby fast before your Step-Niece beats you to it, Luna!
Luna – I don’t have a Step-Niece—I’m not married?

Oliver – Imagine Meg getting pregnant? I saw her eating Deborah’s Brother’s face off!

Luna – They’re in love, Oliver; don’t interfere in their business as well.

Deborah – Oliver; a word—!

**Luna walks behind the till and Deborah looks at Oliver madly**

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

Oliver – I’m just saying what everybody else is thinking.

Deborah – Do you really want people to go around talking about Sarah?

**Oliver shrugs, smiling at Deborah and Deborah looks at him, sighing madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren sat down on the sofa, Amy enters; holding her mobile**

Lauren – So, what happened?

**Amy sits down on a separate sofa to Lauren**

Amy – My mate reckons that he’s booked himself to do a Birthday Party and he’s forgotten all about it. So—Y’know? I’ve tried a couple of others; no joy!

Lauren – So what are we gonna do?

Amy – Well, we’re going to have to cancel it and do it another night!

Lauren – But you had a load of flyers printed out about it!

Amy – I know, and they promise a proper Grime DJ; I don’t have one of them, alright? So—Good idea; it’s not going to happen tonight!

**Amy stands and exits and Lauren walks to the window; opening the curtains, she looks outside and sees Meg and David stood by the clothes stall in the marketplace and she sighs**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat down on the sofa; her laptops on the table and she’s on the phone**

Sarah – It’s alright; it’s just a tummy bug; I’ll go back in a couple of days; OK, maybe a week!

**Oliver enters and Sarah hangs up, hiding the phone under her covers**

Oliver – Are you alright?

Sarah – Yeah; a bit better, I’m just doing an essay!

**Oliver picks up a bag; placing it on the table**

Oliver – I’ve got you some dinner!

Sarah – I knew it; here comes the lecture.

Oliver – Oh, no; no lecture, I’ve got no intention doing that! Here; there’s something I need to show you! Come on, stand up!

**Sarah rolls her eyes and stands and Oliver takes her to the door**

Oliver – Close your eyes!

Sarah – What?

Oliver – Go on; close them!

**Sarah sighs and closes her eyes, Oliver hangs a Mirror on the door and picks up a cushion, putting it under Sarah’s top**

Sarah – What are you doing?!

Oliver – Take a good look at yourself, Sarah; you see? That is how everyone else is going to be seeing you in a couple of months!

**Sarah looks at herself in the mirror and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In Liz’s living room with Tori sat down on the sofa; Imane enters, carrying a cup of coffee, she passes it to Tori and sits down on a separate sofa to Tori**

Tori – I asked for a cup of tea.

Imane – Try telling that to Liz; because we’re out of teabags.

Tori – I think I’ll hand in an excuse, shall I? I mean; she could be using my money for all we know; my Mum’s money, you know? The money which you stole off me because I wanted to help you from being poor?

Imane – What the hell is your problem? If you want money so bad—

**Imane stands, taking out her purse and passing it to Tori**

Imane – Go on; take it! I’m offering you my money, aren’t I?

**Tori looks down sadly and Imane begins to laugh**

Imane – You’re pathetic! I needed that money at the start; but when I asked for more, I just was messing around; you should try it sometime, Tori.

**Tori looks at Imane in shock**

Tori – Why would I steal off my friends? I’m not like you, Imane; I’m not a thief!

Imane – You know you want to try it; try stealing off Amy, she’s a millionaire now, isn’t she? Don’t tell me that it’s not tempting; because I know it is.

Tori – You’ve made me and my Mum poor.

Imane – Now you know what it’s like to be me when I had no one, don’t you? Now get out!

**Tori stands and exits, slamming the door behind her and Imane sighs madly**

**In the Car Lot with cleaning the floor; Shirley and Derek enter**

Derek – How did you get in here?

Shirley – Well, Amy gave me some spare keys; anyway, we’ve tidied up and sorted out the paperwork. All you need to do is to pick up from where you left off!

Derek – It’s that simple, is it?

Shirley – What’s a better way of helping Ryan go through Jasmine’s disappearance than finishing his paperwork; where you left off?

**Derek picks up a picture of him and Ryan from his desk; then puts it back down on the desk**

Derek – You do it. If you want to sort out the Car Lot; then you run it; I’m not interested.

**Derek exits, and Shirley turns to David in shock**

David – You tried, Mum.

**David puts his coat on**

Shirley – Where are you going?

David – I’m gonna go and see Meg; see if she wants some lunch!

Shirley – No; Meg can wait. You’ve got some cars to clean.

David – Oh; right, and what will you be doing?

Shirley – Selling them.

**Shirley smiles at David and David rolls his eyes, looking at her**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah sat down on the sofa, Oliver enters carrying two cups of tea**

Oliver – It might seem okay at the moment; because you’re not showing, are you?

**Oliver passes Sarah one of the cups of tea and sits down next to her on the sofa**

Oliver – Pretty soon; you will be, and all of the people in this Hotel are going to think that they’re entitled to give their opinion! I’m just talking about the adults; but the kids are going to be a thousand times worse!

Sarah – Not necessarily. Have you not seen a few teenagers at my old School?

Oliver – Tell you what; say you’re out in the marketplace, and you see someone you know like—Meg, and she’s walking around with a bump like I just showed you.

Sarah – Well then that would be her Business.

Oliver – You’d rip her to shreds! You and your mates; you’d call her names, you’d laugh at her, and that’s what the kids at college will do to you.

Sarah – I can handle myself.

Oliver – It’s going to be harder than you think, you know?

Sarah – I couldn’t care less what people think! You know that people round here have done far worse than getting pregnant at my age; just look at what happened to Meg, someone shot her, didn’t they?

**Oliver freezes and stares at Sarah**

Oliver – Did—Did she bring that up?

Sarah – No, why?

Oliver – Sarah, I—I don’t want you doing this because you feel guilty.

Sarah – I’m not; it was my idea! I just want to do this for her; for Auntie Deborah.

Oliver – You’re not such a little girl, are you? Come here.

**Oliver puts his arm around Sarah, hugging her and sighing sadly**

**In the hallways with Tori walking to her flat, Lorna enters and walks over to her**

Lorna – Tori, have you seen Imane?

Tori – Oh—Yeah, I have; she’s setting up a meal for Jordan or something.

Lorna – Do you know if she’s free for like—Five minutes or something?

Tori – I doubt it; she seems quite stressed actually!

Lorna – Thanks anyway!

**Lorna smiles at Tori and begins walking down the hallway**

Tori – Lorna—

**Lorna turns to Tori, smiling**

Lorna – Yeah?

Tori – Did you find any money in your flat a few weeks ago? It’s just—I’ve lost a big stack of money from my purse ad I need it back as soon as possible!

Lorna – No—No I haven’t.

Tori – Thanks anyway.

**Tori sighs sadly, unlocking her door and walking in, closing the door behind her. Lorna gets out her purse, opening it and there’s a big stack of money inside and she looks up in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy walks to Caroline behind the Bar and Lauren’s on the laptop at the Bar**

Amy – Caroline, did you put up flyers?

Caroline – No.

Amy – Then how come they’re all asking me what time the Grime starts?

Lauren – Oh, I asked Meg to put a message up on some networking site; you don’t need flyers, not when you’ve got the internet!

Amy – But we haven’t got a DJ.

Lauren – We’re going back to Plan A! Look, all of the music’s on here!

**Lauren presses *“PLAY”* on a file and music plays from the stereo**

Amy – Alright fine; as long as the place is busy, I suppose that’s all that matters, isn’t it?

Lauren – Good; once we get busy, I can give you a hand!

Amy – No—No; no need, alright? Rach is due in later!

Lauren – Well, we’ll see how it goes!

**Lauren stops the music**

Lauren – Look, I know this is your place now; but I only want to help you, that’s what we do best, don’t we?

Amy – Yeah; I suppose! I’d better go and get blinged up, yeah?

**Amy exits, walking into the Staircase and a man enters, carrying a Box, placing it on the bar**

Lauren – Can I help you?

**The man passes Lauren some paperwork and a pen and Lauren takes the pen; signing her signature and passing him the pen, the man exits and Lauren opens the box**

**Outside the Car Lot with Meg and David cleaning a car; Shirley’s showing a customer a Car**

Shirley – It was my daughter’s; she hardly ever used it, she traded it in; God knows why!

**Ross enters and stands next to Shirley**

Customer – Knock off Five Hundred and we might have a deal!

Shirley – Good to see you; it’s Mr. Clarkson, isn’t it?!

Ross – You what?

Shirley – If you wanted to make another offer on the car; now’s your chance, I’ve got another interested party!

Ross – Right—Yeah—How much do you want for it?

Shirley – Two Hundred at the asking price?

Ross – Sounds like a good deal to me; I’m very interested!

Customer – Maybe we can renegotiate?

**David rolls his eyes and turns to Meg**

David – We’re supposed to be spending some time alone!

Meg – It’s not every day that you Mum does something decent, is it? And anyway, we’ll get some privacy at mine, won’t we?

David – Yeah; I suppose. I don’t even know what time I’m going to be finished here! SHE is in one of her moods, and you don’t mess with her when she’s in one of her moods.

**With Shirley facing the Customer and Ross**

Customer – I’ll go up to the asking price but that’s my final offer.

Ross – I’ll top it by fifty.

Customer – A Hundred!

Shirley – I think we have a deal!

Ross – I tell you what; you’re good!

Customer – Actually, forget it; it’s too much for me. Nice almost doing business with you!

**The Customer exits**

Ross – I’m sorry; I got a little bit carried away there. What are you doing here anyway?

Shirley – Line dancing, Ross; what does it look like I’m doing?! I’m trying to sell cars to pay the bills and to put food on my family’s table, and you’ve just blown the best chance I’ve had all day!

Ross – I said I was sorry.

Shirley – Oh; that’s okay, isn’t it? I’m not upset with you; nope!

Ross – Really?

Shirley – No, why should I be? I mean; you’ve just become my first sale!

**Shirley smiles at Ross, putting her hand out to Ross and Ross looks at Shirley, sighing**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz preparing Chilli Con Carni; Jordan’s on his mobile**

Jordan – Alright; I’ll be there in about Five minutes, yeah? OK, Bye!

**Jordan hangs up, putting his mobile in his pocket**

Liz – And who was that?

Jordan – Imane; she wants me to go back to the flat for dinner!

Liz – Imane; making dinner? Don’t make me snort!

Jordan – Mum, she’s doing me a favour!

Liz – Have you seen how that girl prepares a meal in the restaurant? I felt like stabbing her in the backside!

Jordan – Mum—!

Liz – I’m joking; I wouldn’t hurt her, she’s got a Heart of Gold, you need to hold onto her! But no; Imane; making a meal? Good luck not getting food poisoning!

**Jordan rolls his eyes, taking off his apron and he exits, Liz smiles, continuing to prepare the dish**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people with Derek sat at the Bar drinking a pint of Beer; Ashleigh enters and walks to the Bar, Shirley and Ross enter, standing next to Derek; facing Amy behind the Bar**

Shirley – A G&T please, Amy, and a pint for Ross?

Ross – Please.

**Shirley takes out her purse**

Derek – Special Occasion?

Shirley – Yeah; I’m celebrating! Ross here has become my first customer!

Derek – You—Just bought a motor? With what; lottery money?

Shirley – He’s paying by instalments; we’re gonna have this and then we’re going to sort the paperwork out!

**Derek grabs Shirley’s arm, looking at her**

Derek – What’s the matter with you?

Shirley – He’s good for it, Derek—!

Derek – Yeah; and how do you know that?!

Shirley – He told me!

Derek – Give us the keys, will you? Give me the keys, Shirley!

Shirley – I thought you wanted me to run your business?

**Derek shakes his head and Shirley passes him the Car Lot keys and Derek looks at Ross**

Derek – Ross, whatever deal you made; it’s off!

**Derek exits and Ross smiles, sipping his drink**

Shirley – See? Well done, Ross!

Ross – I think this deserves a kiss, don’t you?

Shirley – No.

**Ross walks along the Pub and Elliot and Luna enter, walking over to Shirley**

Elliot – I tell you what; that King Henry’s is a complete nightmare! They thought I was a student, they had metal detectors by the gates; it took days to even get inside!

Luna – And one of the kids set fire to the gate last year, can you believe that? We’re getting Mavis to go up to the education office tomorrow.

Shirley – Oh yeah; that’ll really help!

Luna – Well we can’t just sit around and do nothing, can we?

Shirley – I’m not saying that; but you should go to the proper people to help you!

Elliot – I wouldn’t even know where to start; I’m not a parent!

Shirley – I’ll help you then.

Luna – No it’s alright; we’ll handle it!

Shirley – Oh, really? So what’s your new plan, then? Right, you need to start by writing out a few letters and send it to the L.E.A; that way they’ll be able to take you seriously!

Luna – Actually—That doesn’t sound too bad.

Shirley – I could do it; I’ve got the experience, I might as well use it!

Luna – Aright then; I’ll have to tell Mavis though.

Shirley – I just need to take care of something; I’ll be back in a minute.

**Shirley walks over to Ashleigh, passing her Bra to her**

Shirley – Yours I believe? You will forgive me for not putting them in the wash, won’t you? You see; Derek might not be too fussy but I don’t want my friends catching germs from skanks like you.

Ashleigh – Do you mind shutting up?

Shirley – No; do you mind shutting up?! You listen to me; my friend is grieving and you’re taking advantage of him, and I’m not having it; now you come near him or anyone else in my life again; it won’t be just your Bra you’ll be losing, it’ll be your teeth! Do you understand me?

Ashleigh – I can’t force him to stay away from me; he’s Human.

**Ashleigh picks up her Bra, exiting**

**In the reception, Meg enters, walking downstairs and Lexi and Jack enter, walking over to her**

Lexi – Alright, Megan?

Meg – What are you doing here?

Jack – We saw your little chat about tonight; sounds like it’s gonna be a right laugh! So, where’s David?

Meg – He’s getting changed from work. I—I might go and see him instead actually—

Lexi – Is there something wrong with our company?

Meg – No; I just—I can’t get served in there, cos they know how old I am.

Lexi – Plenty of ways around that.

**Jack and Lexi link their arms with Meg and drag her towards the Dirty Duck Pub doors and Meg gets dragged to the doors, looking horrified**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowed with people, Amy’s behind the Bar serving people and Luna and Shirley are stood at the Bar**

Luna – Are you gonna serve us or what?!

Amy – Yeah; I’m serving as fast as I can, y’know?!

Luna – We should’ve just gone with Elliot.

Shirley – Come on; this place is packed, give Amy a chance!

**Rach enters, walking behind the Bar and Amy sighs with relief**

Amy – Rach, I’m so glad you’re here; it’s manic!

Rach – Where’s Lauren?

Amy – I haven’t seen her for ages! I don’t even think she’s got changed yet. Do you know what? I reckon if I’m honest; she’s bottled it, I mean there’s one thing organising something like this, but she doesn’t want to be down here with all this lot, does she?

**Lauren enters, wearing a cowgirl suit, walking out from the Staircase laughing**

Amy – Lauren, what the hell are you doing?!

Lauren – Well, you’d already changed and I thought that it would be such a shame to waste this outfit, so—What do you think?!

**Lauren laughs, walking to a group of people**

Rach – What does she look like?!

**Meg, Lexi and Jack enter, walking to the Bar; Lexi glares at Lauren**

Lexi – What the hell has she come as?

Meg – Shut up; that’s the landlady!

Jack – We’d better keep her sweet then, init?

**Jack walks over to Lauren**

Jack – Look at you, Doll!

Lauren – I hope you lot are enjoying the music!

Lexi – You wanna watch out; I reckon he wants to be your Woody!

**Lexi and Jack laugh at Lauren and Luna rolls her eyes, turning to Shirley**

Luna – Right come on; let’s go!

**Shirley exits and Luna walks over to Meg**

Luna – What are you doing here?

Lauren – Oh—! I said that she could come in here, Luna; she helped me set everything up and I’ll make sure she behaves herself; I have to tell you that her friends are very polite!

Luna – Yeah.

**Luna exits, closing the door behind her. Meg picks up a glass of Orange Juice from the Bar and Lexi takes out a bottle of vodka from her pocket, pouring it into Meg’s glass**

Jack – Down it, man!

**Meg drinks the drink; and puts the empty glass on the table, she laughs and Jack and Lexi clap, also laughing**

**In Liz’s Dining Room, Imane enters; she’s wearing a dress and she places Two Plates of Chicken Korma and Rice on each side of the table, she smiles and Jordan enters and he looks at her in shock**

Imane – So—What do you think?

**Jordan walks over to Imane, kissing her**

Jordan – I’ll go and get changed.

**Jordan smiles, kissing Imane again and he exits, walking into the Corridor and Imane smiles, laughing slightly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lexi pours some vodka in Meg’s drink and Lauren walks over to them as she sees Lexi pouring vodka in Meg’s drink**

Lauren – Excuse me, what do you think you’re doing?

Meg – Lauren—Lauren, it’s not what it looks like!

**Lauren snatches the bottle of vodka off Lexi**

Lauren – Don’t you dare carry round bottles of vodka in my Pub!

Lexi – You can’t touch my stuff!

Lauren – And you can’t bring this bottle into my Pub; I trusted you, Meg; I’m ashamed of you!

Lexi – Ashamed of her?! You should look at yourself! That isn’t a good look for a coffin ranger!

Lauren – Right that’s it; OUT!

Lexi – What are you gonna do? Belly Bounce me with your unborn baby?

**Amy walks round the Bar, looking at Lexi**

Amy – GET OUT NOW, ALRIGHT?! BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE! OUT!

**Lexi snatches Meg’s drink and throws it over Lauren, before exiting, Amy looks at Meg madly**

Amy – AND YOU MEG; GET OUT!

**Meg exits, sighing sadly, Amy walks over to Lauren**

Amy – Why don’t you go and get yourself cleaned up, yeah? Go on.

**Lauren exits, walking into the Staircase and Jack walks out the Toilets, entering; picking up a bottle of vodka and exiting**

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

Deborah – Have you been sat there since lunch time, Oliver?

Oliver – Yeah; I’ve spent some quality time with my Step-Niece!

Deborah – Well—I’ll get the dinner on, shall I?

Oliver – I tell you what; why don’t we get a takeaway tonight and I’ll get us a DVD as well?

**Oliver stands**

Sarah – Just don’t pick anything boring!

**Oliver exits and Deborah sits down next to Sarah on the sofa, laughing slightly. In the Kitchen, Oliver picks up his coat and Izzy enters**

Oliver – How was it round Gabi’s?

Izzy – It was alright I guess. Have you spoke to her yet?

Oliver – I tried.

Izzy – So what; you’re just gonna give up now?

Oliver – I’m afraid so.

**Oliver walks into the Corridor, closing the door behind him**

**In Liz’s Dining Room with Imane and Jordan sat down opposite each other at the table; eating Chicken Korma and Rice**

Jordan – And my Mum said that I have a risk of food poisoning; this is lovely, Imane!

Imane – I found the recipe online; I didn’t think it looked that great to be honest!

Jordan – It’s really nice, y’know? You should save some of this for my Mum; prove her wrong!

Imane – There is some left-over!

Jordan – So—What did you want to talk about?

Imane – Jordan—You know you want me to have a baby; me to get pregnant?

Jordan – Yeah!

Imane – Well I was thinking—Why don’t we wait a couple of years for me to have a proper baby?

Jordan – But you said—

Imane – Why don’t we adopt a baby instead?

**Imane passes Jordan a note with Ella and Daniel’s address**

Imane – They’re the parents of a Baby girl I found in a Bin when I was homeless; she was so sweet, Jordan; so sweet! I was heartbroken when she was taken away from me. But I want to get custody to adopt this child; whether the parents like it or not.

Jordan – I don’t understand.

Imane – Well wouldn’t you be mad with the parents of a baby you found rotting in a disgusting bin?

Jordan – Yeah, but—If the baby’s settled with its parents then surely you’d have the Heart not to take it away from them?

Imane – I want her back in my life; I’ve lost her once, I can always get her back.

Jordan – Why now? Why are you planning to adopt her as soon as I want to have an actual baby with you?!

Imane – Because she’s like my daughter-figure; ask Lorna!

**Jordan stands**

Imane – Now where are you going?!
Jordan – I’m going back to the unit; this was a complete waste of time!
Imane – Jordan—!

Jordan – You can do what you want; I’ve lost all the trust I had left for you now! If you don’t want to have a baby then why don’t you just tell me? Go ahead and adopt; see if I care!
**Imane stands and Jordan exits, slamming the door behind him**

Imane – JORDAN—!
**Imane puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren sat down on the sofa in her wet clothes; Amy enters, looking at Lauren sadly**

Lauren – Youths, eh?

Amy – I think that you should stay up here.

Lauren – No—No, it’s just a bit of Orange and Vodka; that’s all!

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

Amy – You’re not really getting it are you, Lauren? I’m telling you to stay up here.

Lauren – I beg your pardon?

Amy – You’re well out of the depths down there, OK? That mouthful you just got off with that chav; you—You were asking for it, Lauren; I mean, look at you! You’re dressed up like some embarrassing elderly woman at a wedding or something! The way you went for that girl; if I didn’t step in when I did—! Look, Lauren; this is your home; it always will be, but—

Lauren – But what?

Amy – But the Bar’s mine; I don’t need you.

**Amy stands, picking up the Duck Statue from behind the sofa, placing it on the table**

Amy – And get Court to get back here as soon as possible to get rid of this thing; I don’t want to look at it anymore!

**Amy exits, sighing and Lauren looks at the Duck Statue; the phone rings and Lauren stands, picking the phone up, putting it to her ear**

Lauren – Hello? You what?!

**Lauren looks up in shock**

**Outside the Hotel with Lexi, Jack and Meg; Meg laughs and opens her mouth as Jack pours some Vodka into Meg’s mouth; Lexi opens her mouth and Jack pours some in her mouth, Lexi stumbles and Meg stumbles with her and Jack begins to laugh. David enters and Meg walks over to him, hugging him**

Meg – Oh, David; I missed you! What took you so long?

David – I had to go and change and then clean up the place; how much have you had to drink?

**Meg laughs, looking at David and falls onto him; David looks at Lexi and Jack**

David – Oi, what’s wrong with you two?! She’s well gone!

Lexi – I didn’t force her to get that messed up; this vodka though, it’s well cheap!

Jack – Too right; it’s like drinking a myth!

**Lexi walks over to Ian’s memorial tree, pouring Vodka onto it; Jack watches her laughing and David places Meg on a nearby bench and Lexi pulls out a lighter and lights it by the tree; she smiles at David**

Lexi – Who wants to do the honours?

**Lexi smiles at David and he looks at her madly**

**In Liz’s corridor with Imane sat down; leant against the door, there’s knocking at the door**

Imane – Go away!

**Imane wipes her tears and the knocking continues, she sighs and stands, opening the door and Lorna’s stood at the door and Imane looks at her, sighing sadly**

**In the Police Station Corridor with Lauren facing Two Policemen outside a cell door**

???? – **\*From the cell\*** DIDN’T YOU HEAR ME?! I’M INNOCENT; I WANT TO GO HOME NOW! JUST LET ME GO HOME, PLEASE!

**One of the policemen open the cell door and Luke’s laid on a his bed; shouting and Lauren walks in**

Luke – LET ME GO—

**Luke looks up, seeing Lauren and she looks at him in shock**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane and Lorna sat down on the sofa; Imane’s crying**

Imane – I just wanted to get Leanne back; what’s wrong with that?

Lorna – Nothing, Imane.

Imane – Then why is he so mad about it? Why?!

Lorna – I don’t know, but—

Imane – I have to convince him that what I’m doing is the right decision; I have to! You’ll—You’ll help me, won’t you?

Lorna – On one condition.

Imane – Sure—Yeah; anything; you name it!

**Lorna takes out a Stack of money from her pocket and Imane looks at the Stack of Money in shock**

Lorna – You give this back to its rightful owner; Tori.

**Lorna places the Stack of money on the table and Imane looks at her in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Lexi**

**Jack**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Liz – Judy’s friend**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Caroline – Barmaid**

**Car Lot Customer**