**Episode 149**

**Outside the Hotel, Imane runs out the Hotel with tears streaming down her face; she wipes her tears and turns, she sees Lexi and Jack facing David; who’s holding a lighter and Meg’s nearby sat down on a bench**

Lexi – Go ahead; you know you want to!

Meg – No—!

**Meg stands, wobbling to them**

Meg – No you can’t; it’s special to some people in this Hotel!

Lexi – It’s a Tree; it’s nothing special!

Jack – Yeah; come on, David! It’s not like the Trees gonna come alive and get you, is it?

**David throws the lighter in a bush**

David – Do you know what? I’ve got better things to do.

**David sits Meg back down on the bench and Jack gets out a spray-can, gratifying the Gold tile by the Tree saying, *“R.I.P, Hero of the Hotel, Ian.”***

David – Jack—Jack, don’t do that, yeah?

**Ryan enters, walking out the Hotel, followed by Shirley**

Ryan – OI, YOU LOT!

**David puts his hood up**

Shirley – What’s wrong, Ryan?

Ryan – Them lot—Over there!

Shirley – Who is it?

**Lexi smirks at David and exits, followed by Jack, running; David shakes Meg as she closes her eyes**

David – Meg, come on wake up; we’ve got to go!

Meg – I can’t be bothered to move; I’m too dizzy! Just leave me, yeah?

David – I’m not leaving you!

Meg – Just go; you’re going to get in trouble!

**David sighs sadly and exits, running round the corner and Ryan and Shirley walk over to Meg**

Shirley – Meg, did you do that to that memorial?!

Ryan – It was one of her friends, I saw him; he ran off!

Shirley – Don’t just sit there; who was it?! MEG; I’M TALKING TO YOU!

Ryan – Meg—?

**Meg puts her hand over her mouth and she throws up on Ryan’s shoes; Shirley pulls Meg up**

Shirley – Come on; you’re going home right now!

Meg – No—No, please!

**Shirley drags Meg into the Hotel, exiting and Imane sighs, taking out a Stack of Money from her pocket and looking at it; she looks up, turning to the Hotel Doors, taking a deep breath**

**In the Police Station interviewing room with Lauren and Luke sat down opposite each other at the table**

Lauren – I came all this way; haven’t you got anything to say?! Well, at least you’ve calmed down; they wouldn’t let you go anywhere if you carried on making the racket you were making earlier. Right, well; if that’s how you want it—!

**Lauren stands**

Luke – Why are you here? You hate me! I only gave them your number because I thought Amy would come.

Lauren – Well, Amy was busy and I didn’t want to bother her.

Luke – I thought you lot didn’t breathe without consoling each other first?

Lauren – That shows how much you know about me and my friends!

**Lauren sits back down at the table**

Lauren – So, why didn’t you call Louise; your Mum?

Luke – We had a row; I left, had a few drinks and I found myself in here.

Lauren – I knew you were trouble from the first time we met. I bet you spent half your life in some Council House! So come on; what do you want from me? Bail money?

Luke – They haven’t charged me; they’ve just brought me in here to Soba up; I just need someone to vouch for me and then they’ll let me go.

**Lauren sighs, looking at Luke**

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

Deborah – About time! How long does it take to pick up a DVD?!

Sarah – What did you get?

Oliver – You’ll see!

**Oliver passes the bag to Deborah**

Deborah – Is it Harry Potter or something like that?

Oliver – Not exactly; but I’m sure you’ll like it!

**Oliver puts the DVD in the DVD player and takes one of the takeaway bags off Deborah, sitting down on a separate sofa as Izzy, Sarah and Deborah get their own takeaway bags; a video from the cafe plays**

Deborah – Who is that?

Sarah – And Victoria from the cafe?

Oliver – She lent it to me!

Izzy – Is she laying down on a Hospital Bed?

Deborah – Oliver—?

Oliver – I just think it’s important that Sarah’s prepared!

Sarah – Prepared for what?

Oliver – For labour.

**Deborah puts her takeaway bag on the table and stands**

Deborah – Oliver, can I have a word, please? In private?!

**Deborah walks into the Kitchen and Oliver stands, walking over to her; pausing the DVD and closing the door behind him**

Deborah – What are you playing at, Oliver?

Oliver – If Sarah’s going to go through with this; she needs to be aware of everything that’s involved; including birth!

Deborah – Don’t you think that’s a bit too far? I mean, that’s months away!

Oliver – She might as well realise what it’s like now before it’s too late!

Deborah – Too late for what, Oliver? I knew it. Everything you said about being okay with this was a lie!

Oliver – I want Sarah to make a rational, informal decision—Before you interrupt me; hear me out, not one that is based on dodgy hormones and emotional blackmail.

Deborah – Is that what you think? You think that I’ve been taking advantage; that I’ve been manipulating her?

Oliver – If you haven’t; we won’t have a problem watching the DVD, will we?

Deborah – Fine.

**Deborah walks into the living room, followed by Oliver and they both sit back down; Oliver plays the DVD again**

Sarah – Ketchup anyone?

**Sarah smiles watching the DVD, putting ketchup on her chips**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz washing up; Jordan enters, slamming the door behind him, Liz turns to him**

Liz – *“Hello”* to you too!

Jordan – You were right, Mum; I shouldn’t have even shown up to the stupid dinner.

Liz – Excuse me? When did I tell you not to go?

Jordan – I—I just need a glass of water; a drink, alright?

**Jordan picks up a glass and pours himself a glass of water, sipping it**

Liz – What the hell has happened to you? You’re sweating like a Pig!

Jordan – I’m so confused, Mum—I’m so—

**Jordan begins to cry and Liz picks up a tissue box, passing Jordan some tissues**

Liz – Tell me what happened, Jordan; please.

**Liz puts her hand on Jordan’s shoulders and wipes away his tears, sadly, leading him into the Office**

**In Meg’s Kitchen with Meg and Ryan sat down at the table, Shirley and Luna are stood nearby; Luna passes Ryan one of his clean shoes**

Ryan – Thanks, I guess.

**Ryan puts the shoe on**

Shirley – Isn’t Megan here going to explain herself?

Luna – Yeah; so come on then, Meg; who’s the graffiti artist?

Meg – I told you; it was no one.

Ryan – Well there was definitely others when I first got there!

Luna – Was it the pair you were in the Pub with?

Shirley – She was in the Pub?!

Luna – Yeah; she was fine when I left!

Shirley – She’s not fine now though, is she?!

Luna – Who else was there; was it David?!

Shirley – Don’t be ridiculous; of course it wasn’t David!

Luna – I’d rather hear it from her, thanks!

Meg – David wasn’t even there.

Shirley – See? And I’ll tell you something else; if she carries on like this, then I don’t want her seeing him; she’s a bad influence!

Ryan – I’ll leave you both to it, yeah?

**Ryan takes his other shoe from Luna putting it on and exits**

Luna – I can take it from here thanks, Shirley.

**Shirley exits, slamming the door behind her and Luna sits down opposite Meg at the table**

Luna – Now that they’re gone; I want the truth. Who was it, Meg?

Meg – I think—

Luna – What?

**Meg stands, running over to the sink and she throws up and Luna puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver sat down on a separate sofa to Izzy, Deborah and Sarah; they’re watching a birth DVD and Sarah stands, running into the Kitchen; Sarah throwing up is heard and Deborah stops the DVD**

Deborah – Right; that’s it, that’s enough!

**Sarah enters, sipping a glass of water**

Oliver – Are you alright, Sarah?

Sarah – Stick it back on then; it’s not finished!

**Sarah sits back down, putting the glass of water on the table in front of her**

Deborah – What; seriously?

Sarah – Oliver’s right; I need to see it!

Deborah – Sarah—?

Sarah – Go on!

**Deborah continues playing the video and she glares at Oliver madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lauren enters through the back door in the Staircase and Amy enters, walking out from the Bar**

Amy – Lauren, where have you been? I’ve been so worried about you!

**Luke enters and Amy smiles at him**

Amy – Luke!

**Amy and Luke hug**

Amy – What are you doing here? What’s happened to you?

Luke – It’s nothing; you should’ve seen the other guy! Lauren got me out.

Amy – I’ve missed you so much; it’s so good to see you!

**Amy and Luke hug and Lauren watches them hug sadly and begins walking upstairs, exiting**

**In the Restaurant Office with Jordan sat down behind the desk, Liz enters; holding a glass of water and a paracetamol, passing it to Jordan**

Liz – Take that; pull yourself together!

Jordan – I don’t have a—

Liz – Take the paracetamol!

**Jordan sighs, putting the paracetamol in his mouth and sipping the glass of water, swallowing the tablet; he places the glass of water on the desk and Liz sits down at the desk**

Liz – I thought you wanted Imane to be happy; nothing else?

Jordan – Yeah; that’s right.

Liz – Then why don’t you adopt the baby that she wants? The Baby which she dreams of adopting? Jordan, listen to me; I know that I’ve not be particularly supportive for you right now; I know that! But Imane is your lover; possibly your future wife!

Jordan – I want to be with Harry, Mum.

Liz – No you don’t; I know that a part of you—Even just an inkling of you; that tiny part of you wants to marry a long and happy life with Imane. Don’t deny it, Jordan; because I can see it in your eyes; I can! Don’t waste this chance with Imane; make her happy.

**Jordan sips the glass of water again and looks at Liz sadly**

**In Lorna’s living room with Imane sat down on the sofa, Lorna’s nearby her**

Lorna – So, what are you planning to do with the money? If you don’t do something fast I’ll call the police!

Imane – Please don’t call them, Lorna—Please, listen, OK? I’m planning to adopt Leanne, remember her? The girl which you took away from me by calling her parents to pick her up?!

**Lorna sits down on a separate sofa**

Lorna – How—How did you get in contact with them?

Imane – They came in the Pub a few months ago and gave their address to Lauren; I’m going to pay them a visit tomorrow.

Lorna – Why tomorrow?

Imane – Because Jordan wants a baby; I thought adopting Leanne would make him happy, but—It’s torn us apart. I don’t know what to do anymore; I don’t know if I should adopt Leanne!

Lorna – Well, do you want to?

Imane – Of course I want to or I wouldn’t be telling you this!

**Lorna sighs, putting her hand out to Imane**

Lorna – Pass me the money.

Imane – What—?

Lorna – Pass me the money; Tori’s money, give it to me.

Imane – No—No, I could use this for Leanne’s life and—For me and Jordan; we could build a family, and—

Lorna – Give me the money, Imane; I don’t want to call the Police.

Imane – The Police? Why would you call them, Lorna? I’m your friend! I’m the only person which has bothered with you and this is how you repay me?!

Lorna – Just give me the money.

Imane – You’re honestly stupid if you think I’m going to just hand the money over to you; I want to know what you’re going to do with it.

Lorna – I’m giving it back to its rightful owner; where it actually belongs, now give it me!

Imane – Over my dead body.

**Imane stands and walks to the door, Lorna stands and grabs Imane’s arm**

Imane – GET OFF ME!

**Imane turns, slapping Lorna across the face and Lorna holds her cheek in shock, looking at Imane**

Imane – I’m going to adopt Leanne; keep this money whether you and Jordan like it or not, do you hear me?!

**Imane exits, slamming the door behind her and Lorna holds her cheek, beginning to cry**

**In Derek’s living room with Kelsey sat down on the sofa, watching TV. There’s knocking at the front door**

Kelsey – Dad, are you in? DAD?!

**Kelsey rolls her eyes, standing and walks into the corridor; she swings open the front door**

Kelsey – What do you want?

**Lee’s stood at the door in front of her**

Lee – I’m looking for a—Jasmine Lanbert?

**Lee smiles at Kelsey and Kelsey sighs**

Kelsey – You’d better come in.

**Lee steps inside the flat, walking into the living room and Kelsey closes the door as he enters**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren making herself a cup of tea, Amy enters, smiling at Lauren**

Amy – Luke said that you’ve let him stay for a few days?

Lauren – Well I assumed that it would be alright; he can help me behind the Bar!

**Lauren sits down at the table, sipping her cup of tea and Amy sits down opposite Lauren**

Amy – What I said earlier; I was bang out of order, alright? I didn’t mean it.

Lauren – I think you did.

Amy – No— No; I didn’t, not the way it sounded, alright? I just—I really want you to take it a bit easy, y’know? You have worked so hard during your time here and you don’t have to anymore; you can relax, let someone else take the strain! I would never try and push you out; not after everything you’ve done for me; for all of us! Why don’t you come down and have a drink with me and Luke?

**Lauren smiles at Amy, nodding and Amy stands and exits. Lauren sighs sadly, sipping her cup of tea**

**In the hallways with Imane walking to Liz’s flat’s door; she gets out her keys and blood drips from her fist; she looks at her hand and she has some cuts on her knuckles; she looks at them in shock and Jordan enters**

Jordan – Imane?

**Imane looks up at Jordan and Jordan grabs hold of her hand, looking at it**

Jordan – What have you done to your hand?!

Imane – I—I tripped; nothing serious!

Jordan – I’ve been thinking about what you said; about the adoption, and the only thing I want is for you to be happy; I didn’t even realise that I only care about your happiness.

**Imane smiles at Jordan and kisses him**

Imane – I love you so much, Jordan.

Jordan – What’s brought all of this up?

Imane – I’m just—I’m just really happy that things are finally settling down a bit!

Jordan – You’re shaking; are you sure you’re alright? Why don’t you come into the flat for a bit?

Imane – No, Jordan; I’m fine, seriously—!

**Jordan gets out his keys and unlocks the door; opening it and puling Imane inside, closing the door behind him**

**In Derek’s living room with Lee stood up; looking at pictures of Jasmine and her family, Kelsey enters, carrying two cups of tea**

Kelsey – You did want Three Sugars, right?

Lee – Yeah; I wanted mine sweet, a bit like you.

**Lee turns to Kelsey, smiling at her and Kelsey places the cups of tea on the table and sits down on the sofa; she begins to cry and Lee walks over to her, hugging her and kissing her forehead**

Lee – What’s wrong, baby?

Kelsey – I—I don’t know what to do anymore—! I don’t—! My Mum’s in a coma, Jasmine’s done a runner, my Dad’s probably thinking about doing a bender and I’m like an outsider; I’m stuck in the middle most of the time! I don’t know what to do!

**Lee kneels down in front of Kelsey, holding her hands**

Lee – You should get away from this place, babe; cool yourself off, have some fun with some girls your age; it would give you some happiness!

Kelsey – What kind of happiness?

Lee – You’d meet new people; new girls like you, it would be nice.

Kelsey – Alright—Wait, why did you come here? For Jasmine, wasn’t it?

Lee – I’ve changed my mind.

**Lee kisses Kelsey and stands**

Lee – I’ll put some more milk in your tea, yeah?

Kelsey – Why would you need to add some more milk?

Lee – Babe, I’m a pro at making cup of teas; leave it to me!

**Lee smiles at Kelsey, picking up both cups of teas and exiting, walking into the corridor and Kelsey sighs sadly, wiping her tears**

**In Meg’s living room with Luna sat down on the sofa watching TV, Meg enters and sits down on the sofa next to Luna**

Luna – Look at the state of you; I can’t leave you like this! Right, you know what?

**Luna stands, walking to the door**

Luna – I’m not having this!

Meg – Luna—

Luna – I won’t be long; you stay right there!

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

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Lee stood by the Kitchen counter, pouring some milk into one of the cups of tea; he mixes it and puts the milk back in the fridge; taking out a small plastic bag from his pocket, he takes out a dozen pills from the bag; putting them in the cup and crushing them with the spoon, before stirring them into the tea**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Elliot walks over to Lauren**

Elliot – It’s a bit loud in here tonight, isn’t it?!

Lauren – Yeah; I know, but we’re trying something new!

**Luna enters, walking over to Lauren and Elliot**

Luna – Lauren, I want a word with you!

**Amy and Luke walk round the Bar, over to Lauren and Luna**

Luna – Have you seen the state Meg’s in? She came here; then the next minute she’s not seeing straight! It’s terrible and disgusting!

Lauren – Well it isn’t my fault she got drunk; her friends poured some vodka in her drink!

Luna – Well you should’ve noticed sooner, shouldn’t you?!

Elliot – Luna, I’m sure Lauren tried her best!

Luna – Well it wasn’t good enough was it? I ask you to keep your eye on Meg; the next minute, she’s at home throwing up in the sink! I’m surprised that nobodies taken away your licence!

Amy – That’s my licence you’re talking about! Meg did not get served any drink with alcohol in it, so if you’re looking for someone to blame I suggest you try the little toe-rag she’s been knocking about with! I mean, you should’ve heard the way that chav spoke to Lauren! But still; Luna why don’t you try taking a look at yourself?! What is it they say; what is it?! Oh yeah; when people ditch their friends for something else, it’s you to take the blame!

**Luna glares at Amy madly and exits**

Luke – Impressive!

Amy – Thank you.

Lauren – It’s—It’s a bit too noisy for me down here; it’s giving me a headache! I’m going upstairs.

**Lauren exits, walking into the Staircase**

**In Derek’s living room with Kelsey sat down on the sofa, Lee enters; carrying two cups of tea, placing them on the table**

Kelsey – So, have you got a qualification for taking about five minutes to make a cup of tea or something?

Lee – That standard is my best thank you very much!

**Kelsey laughs, picking up one of the cups of tea**

Lee – No—! No, not that one; try the other one; that’s my best one yet.

**Kelsey smiles at Lee, placing the cup of tea on the table and picking up the other, sipping it**

Kelsey – This is nice—But it just tastes like any normal cup of tea?

Lee – I added a secret ingredient!

Kelsey – What is it?

Lee – If I told you then it wouldn’t be a secret, would it?

**Lee smiles at Kelsey and Kelsey sips her cup of tea and Lee watches her, smirking slightly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver sat down on a separate sofa to Izzy, Deborah and Sarah; they’re watching a birth DVD**

Izzy – How long is this gonna take?!

**Baby cries are heard on the DVD**

Deborah – Oh, my god—! It’s beautiful, isn’t it?

**Deborah grabs hold of Oliver’s hand, smiling; stopping the DVD, she turns to Sarah**

Sarah – Well—Big respect for Victoria from the cafe! I hope it doesn’t take me that long; my god!

Deborah – You—You still want to go through with it?

Sarah – Why wouldn’t I? We’ve seen much worse than sex education at School! They showed us this water birth once; with no pain killers, it looked like a right game! Did you see how many drugs Victoria was on?! She looked well out of it! I’ll definitely be asking for the drugs!

Izzy – You’re tougher than I thought, Sarah!

Sarah – Yeah; tough enough to do something which I don’t know how I’ll do it? Are you alright, Oliver?

Oliver – Yeah; of course I am!

**Sarah laughs slightly, sipping her glass of water**

**In Tori’s corridor, there’s knocking at the door and Tori walks out from the living room and opens the door; Lorna’s stood at the door crying**

Tori – Lorna?!

Lorna – Please, Tori—Please help me!

**Tori looks at Lorna in shock as she cries**

**In Meg’s corridor with Meg opening the door; David’s stood at the door**

Meg – David, what are you doing here?

**David walks in and Meg closes the door as he walks in**

Meg – I thought Luna was at yours?

David – I haven’t seen her! Look, I’m admitting that I was there too.

Meg – What?! No, you can’t!

David – It’s not fair; you taking the blame!

Meg – Look, if you tell her that you were with me then we can’t see each other, can we? Unless that’s what you want?

**They kiss and Luna enters**

Luna – I’d keep away from her if I were you; I bet her breath smells rank!

David – Yeah—I was just going!

**David exits, closing the door behind him and Meg walks into the living room, sitting down on the sofa, followed by Luna**

Meg – I suppose you’re going to have a rant at me about David now? How about not talk to me for about Five years?!

Luna – No; I’m not going to do a rant about David, Meg; or not speak to you for five years! All of this stuff you’ve been doing; it’s not your fault, or those chav’s, David or anyone else! It’s me for leaving you there on your own with them. I’ve got drunk before and I didn’t get moaned at like you have!

Meg – Luna, what are you saying?

Luna – I’m being supportive, Meg, and Oliver said something earlier—You and David; you’re talking about contraception aren’t you? I’m only asking; because I’m your friend and I care about you, Meg!

**Meg freezes, turning away from Luna and Luna looks at her puzzled**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Deborah leaning against the kitchen counters, Oliver enters**

Deborah – Do you believe me now; that Sarah knows her own mind? That I haven’t been trying to brain-wash her? Because I can’t go through this every day, Oliver; you acting all happy about this, when really you’re trying to think of new ways to make her *“see sense”*!

Oliver – I don’t think that it was Sarah who was meant to see sense watching that DVD; I think it was me. Seeing that baby at the end of it—It all just made me realise what’s happening to Sarah; it’s real! It’s—She’s got a little person growing inside her! It’s my Step-Nephew or Niece! It’s—It’s amazing; it’s the best thing in the world! I can’t take that away from her; I can’t take it away from any of us!

Deborah – Really?

**Oliver nods and they hug; beginning to cry, laughing slightly**

Deborah – How did you manage to convince Victoria to lend you that DVD by the way?

Oliver – She didn’t exactly lend it—I went round her flat and asked if I could have some money for a takeaway, so when she wasn’t looking I swiped the DVD from the side!

Deborah – Oliver—! Do you know what? I can never look at her in the face again!

Oliver – She’s not got a nice face if you think about it anyway!

**Deborah laughs and Oliver exits**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane and Jordan sat down on the sofa**

Jordan – You’re still shaking; has something happened, Imane?

Imane – It—It just got out of hand—It just got out of hand, Jordan; please believe me! It—It got out of hand.

Jordan – What got out of hand?

Imane – This whole situation—It did; it got out of hand!

Jordan – The adoption?

Imane – No—The other situation; it—It’s gone too far; I have to stop it somehow before—Before I lose my chances of adopting Leanne! I have to do it now, Jordan; I have to do it now!

**A tear rolls down Imane’s cheek as she looks at Jordan**

Jordan – What are you trying to say, Imane?

Imane – I can’t pretend anymore, Jordan—I can’t!

Jordan – Pretend WHAT? I don’t understand what you’re trying to say!

Imane – I scammed her; I scammed Tori, and I’ve got her money, OK? I’ve got her money!

Jordan – What?

**Imane takes out a stack of money from her pocket, placing it in Jordan’s hands, standing up; crying**

Imane – Take it away—Take it away from me, Jordan! TAKE IT AWAY!

**There’s knocking at the door and Jordan stands, looking puzzled**

Jordan – Right, I’ll answer the door and then we can have a chat about all of this—

Imane – NO, PLEASE DON’T ANSWER IT; DON’T ANSWER THE DOOR, JORDAN, PLEASE! Please, Jordan—Please!

**Imane grabs hold of Jordan and slides down to her knees, crying**

Imane – P—Please!

**The knocking at the door continues and Jordan walks into the corridor, exiting and Imane continues to cry**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren stood up, Luke enters and looks at a nearby suitcase**

Luke – Are you going somewhere?

Lauren – I’m just going to my Mum’s for a couple of days.

Luke – It’s not because of me, is it?

Lauren – No; I could just do with a break, that’s all! But—I’d be grateful if you didn’t tell Amy; I’ll call her tomorrow.

Luke – I don’t know what’s going on between you and Amy, but you’ve done me a favour; the last thing I want to do is make you leave!

Lauren – No, it’s not like that.

**Lauren sits down on the sofa**

Lauren – To be honest with you; I don’t know who I was trying to help; you or me. I know that I was hard on you last time you were here and the way you were with me at the Police Station; I don’t blame you for that.

**Luke sits down on the sofa, next to Lauren**

Luke – I was angry with my Mum; not you! I was out of order.

Lauren – You’re just a young lad; you should hear some of the things Court comes out with; and she’s a girl! When me and you were in that room; it reminded me of someone. It reminded me of my Ex; Jay; always angry, always shouting; but deep down he was as soft as a marshmallow. I thought that if I brought you back here I could feel useful; but if I can’t sort out a couple of soppy teenagers then what use am I?

Luke – You’ve just had a hard few days; that’s all!

Lauren – No, Luke; I don’t belong in that Bar anymore, not if that Statue does. This is Amy’s place now; you’d better get down there or she’ll be wondering where you are.

**Luke nods sadly and stands, exiting**

**In Liz’s Corridor with Jordan stood at the door facing two policemen**

Police Officer – We just need to know if Imane is in or not.

Jordan – And she’s not; I just told you!

Police Officer – Are you sure? She’s not in bed or anything, is she?

Jordan – N—

**Imane enters, walking out the living room**

Imane – You don’t have to get yourself into trouble by lying too, Jordan.

Jordan – Imane—?

Imane – I need to get what I deserve for what I’ve done!

**A tear rolls down Imane’s cheek, and Lorna and Tori watch the scene from behind the policemen**

Imane – Nothing can ever change what I’ve done!
**Jordan looks at Imane sadly and Imane wipes her tears; looking at the policemen**

Imane – Come through.

**The policemen walk into the living room, following Imane, exiting and Jordan looks at Lorna and Tori madly, closing the door**

**In Derek’s living room with Kelsey laid down on the sofa with her eyes closed; unconscious, Lee enters and looks at her, smirking and slides his hand down her face**

Lee – I’ll say *“Goodbye”* to Jasmine for you.

**Lee smiles and exits, closing the door behind him and Kelsey lays unconscious on the sofa**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy and Luke locking the doors; Lauren enters, walking out from the Staircase; they turn to her**

Lauren – It’s been a successful night, hasn’t it?

Amy – Yeah it has been, hasn’t it? Look at this Bar; I’ve got the mess to prove it, haven’t I? You know what? This lot can wait until morning; I’m knackered!

**Amy walks to the Staircase door and Luke follows her**

Amy – Lauren, aren’t you coming?

Lauren – Yeah; I’ll be up in a minute.

**Amy exits and Luke puts his hand on Lauren’s shoulder sadly; Lauren smiles, winking at him and Luke exits, walking into the Staircase; he walks upstairs to the landing, following Amy**

Amy – I’ll see how Gabriella is and then we can have a proper catch-up!

**Amy walks into her bedroom; where Gabriella is asleep in her cot; her mobile beeps and she’s received a text from, *“MUM”* saying, *“Your appointment is tomorrow. Don’t be scared! Remember what I said x”* and Amy looks up in horror. At the Bar with Lauren walking along the Bar. Luke enters, walking out the Staircase, carrying the Duck Statue**

Luke – You helped me, Lauren. Now let me help you!

**Lauren looks at Luke sadly and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**Outside a Block of flats; Jasmine walks out the door of one of the flats and leans against the bar; she looks forward and sees Lee watching her. She stares at him in horror, before walking back into her flat, closing the door behind her and Lee watches the door close with a smirk on his face**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane and Jordan sat down on the sofa facing the policemen**

Police Officer – So you admit on assaulting Lorna?

Imane – Yeah.

Police Officer – And what about the money you *“borrowed”* from Tori? Have you got it?

Imane – No—No I haven’t.

Police Officer – What about you, Jordan? Do you have any money with you?

Jordan – I—

Imane – He’s not been involved in the whole scam thing; don’t accuse him of anything, this was all me! I started it before I even met Jordan, and ended it!

Police Officer – I think you’d better come to the Station.

Imane – Why?

Jordan – Yeah; why? She hasn’t got any money that you’re looking for!

Police Officer – We just need to ask a few questions.

Jordan – Can’t you deal with this in the morning or something?

Imane – I’m not going to the Station; I haven’t got the money!

Police Officer – We just need to ask you a few questions; nothing more!

**Imane stands**

Imane – I’m staying here with Jordan; my new family, we’re going to adopt a beautiful baby girl tomorrow and live happily ever after!
Police Officer – You make it sound like some kind of fairy-tale; it’s too good to be true.

Imane – It is true! Tell him, Jordan—!

Police Officer – This topic hasn’t been discussed; we’re here for the assault of Lorna and the thieving of Tori.

Imane – I ALREADY TOLD YOU; I DON’T HAVE TORI’S MONEY, SHE’S GOT IT!

**Jordan stands**

Jordan – No she doesn’t.

Imane – Jordan—?

Jordan – I’m doing this to protect you.

**Jordan takes out a Stack of money from his pocket, passing it to the Police Officer**

Imane – Jordan what are you—?!

Jordan – I’m protecting you; I want you to live a long and happy life; with or without me.

Imane – But you’ll get—

**Jordan kisses Imane and he turns to the policemen**

Police Officer – I think you’d better come with me to the Station, Sir.

Jordan – I understand.

**The Police Officer pushes Jordan out into the corridor, exiting and the other policeman follows. Imane puts her hand on her head, beginning to cry**

Imane – No—! NO!

**Imane rushes out into the corridor, crying**

**In Amy’s bedroom with Amy stood up holding Gabriella; she puts her mobile to her ear**

Amy – Dad, it’s me; I need—

**Amy looks at her mobile sadly and Gabriella begins to cry and Amy hugs Gabriella tightly as she cries, sighing**

**Outside the Hotel Jordan steps outside the Hotel, followed by two policemen, Imane runs out the Hotel after them**

Imane – He’s not involved; I gave him that money to save for the future!

Police Officer – And you expect us to believe that?

Imane – Just—Just let me say goodbye to him; please, that’s all I ask and want, please!

**The policemen step to one side and Imane hugs Jordan, breaking down in tears**

Imane – I’m so sorry, Jordan! I’m so sorry; this is all my fault! I’ll get you out first thing in the morning yeah?

**Imane looks at Jordan; putting her hands on his face, hiding her tears**

Imane – I’ll get you out first thing tomorrow so that we can adopt Leanne; our new daughter, yeah? We deserve some happiness and—

**Jordan kisses Imane**

Jordan – I love you, Imane.

**One of the policemen lead Jordan to a Police Car and it begins to rain**

Imane – No—NO, JORDAN! NO; PLEASE DON’T TAKE HIM AWAY FROM ME—PLEASE!

**Jordan gets into the back of the Police Car and the policemen get into the front of the car, Jordan looks at Imane out of the window and draws a Heart Shape on the window; the car’s engine stats and it drives out of the Hotel**

Imane – I love you too.

**Imane watches the Police Car drive out of the Hotel, continuing to cry**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Lee**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Jasmine**

**Lexi**

**Jack**

**Police Officer**