**Episode 151**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah sat down on the sofa watching a Birth Video; she picks up two Cancer Scan letters and throws them in the Bin, sighing; she looks at the TV again and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In Lorna’s living room with Rory sat down on the sofa watching TV, Lorna enters; followed by Imane, whose holding Leanne**

Lorna – Why are you here, Imane?

Imane – That’s a nice *“Hello”*! And I’m here because Jordan’s working all day; so I thought that I’d come here and let Leanne settle in with my friends!

Lorna – She already knows me, Imane.

Imane – Yeah she does; Leanne, this is the person which took you away from me last time!

**Lorna looks at Imane madly and Imane rolls her eyes**

Imane – Where’s your Sense of Humour? It was a joke!

**Imane sits down next to Rory on the sofa**

Imane – Do you want to hold her, Rory?

Rory – I really don’t—

Imane – Thanks!

**Imane hands Leanne to Rory and stands**

Imane – Now if you don’t mind I’m gonna go to the toilet; I forgot to go before I came!

**Imane laughs slightly, walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Sarah sat down at the table eating Toast; Deborah’s stood nearby the table, drinking a cup of coffee, Oliver enters**

Deborah – I did what Izzy did; I’m not going to let something in the past break us apart because of some cow which only cares about herself.

Oliver – Thanks, Deborah; we do need a new start, don’t we? I don’t suppose you and your kid are gonna go out shopping on a regular basis are you, Sarah?

Sarah – It’s your baby, isn’t it? You can choose what it does!

**Sarah stands and walks over to the door, turning to Oliver**

Oliver – What about Liam?

Sarah – What about him?

**Izzy enters; carrying her bag**

Oliver – Well apart from that I haven’t knocked him out yet—!

Sarah – Oliver, he’s a boxer.

Oliver – Really?! What are you going to say to him then?

Sarah – I’m not going to say anything.

Oliver – He’ll find out sooner or later!

Deborah – Sarah’s right, Oliver; father’s have rights – if he finds out we’ll have the Social Services round and what we want won’t matter, will it?

Izzy – You really think that no one’s going to tell him?

Deborah – Well how can they when no one knows? Unless you’ve told him, Oliver?

Oliver – Of course I haven’t; why would I?

**Oliver picks up the rest of Sarah’s toast and exits, beginning to eat it**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub, Amy enters; walking out from the Staircase; she pours herself a glass of Vodka and sips it; she turns and the Duck Statue’s on the Bar and she slams the glass of vodka on the Bar madly**

**In the cafe with Luna stood behind the till facing someone; holding a notepad and pen**

Luna – One tea and One Bacon and Mayonnaise Bap; yeah it’s coming right up, I’ll bring it over!

**Oliver enters and walks behind the till; nearby Luna**

Luna – You take your time getting here, don’t you?!
Oliver – I was just wondering why the laundrette wasn’t opened that’s all!

Luna – Why would you want to go to the laundrette?

Oliver – Never mind! Two teas; was it?

Luna – No one tea and a Bacon and Mayonnaise Bap!

**Oliver takes a milk bottle out from the fridge and places it on the table; a plate falls off the counter and smashes on the floor**

Luna – Are you slept walked into here or something?!

**Luna picks up the smashed pieces of the plate, Oliver sighs and picks up the milk taking it to the Kitchen area; Elliot enters and walks to the till opposite Luna**

Elliot – I’m so hungover from last night!
Luna – Yeah; so am I, but I’m not complaining! I don’t even remember half of last night!

**Deborah enters; walking behind the till, facing Elliot; pushing Luna to one side, smiling at Elliot**

Deborah – What can I get you, Elliot?

Elliot – A Coffee please, Deborah!

Deborah – How’s Ryan? Has there been any word from Jasmine at all?

Elliot – No; nothing! Ryan’s been hiding his thoughts and I’ve been trying to help him get things off his mind for a bit.

**Elliot sighs sadly and smiles at Deborah, sitting down at a nearby table, Oliver walks over to Deborah; Liam enters**

Oliver – He’s got the nerve to come in here, hasn’t he?

Deborah – Leave it, Oliver; this is his local cafe!

**Oliver rolls his eyes, walking back to the Kitchen Area and Liam walks over to the till**

Liam – Can I get a coffee to take away please?

**Deborah nods, smiling at Liam. Oliver gets out a packet of eggs and Luna walks over to him**

Luna – I hope that they aren’t Bacon in your eyes!

Oliver – No—No; they’re for another customer!

Luna – You shouldn’t make out that there’s nothing wrong, you know Oliver?

Oliver – It’s nothing that I would want to share with someone like you.

Luna – You might as well! Unless you want me to talk about it all day? Oh come on, Oliver; I’m only offering to listen!

**Luna smiles at Oliver and Oliver looks at her, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Amy and Lauren sat down at the table**

Amy – How many times have I got to tell you that I don’t want that Duck Statue on my Bar?!

Lauren – And how many times have I got to tell you that I didn’t put it there?

Amy – Oh; so it just sprouted out a pair of legs and it popped up on the Bar, did it?

Lauren – Well you didn’t notice yesterday when you scampered off to the Doctor’s with your Mum!

Amy – It was a Risk of Cancer!

Lauren – So you keep saying! But you have to listen to me; I did NOT put the Statue on the Bar!

**Luke enters, rolling his eyes**

Luke – She’s right, Amy; it wasn’t her, it was me!

Amy – You—Luke—?! Luke; that thing reminds me of some kind of Nursery!

Luke – Which is exactly why I put it there; Amy, it’s a Statue; it doesn’t mean anything!

Amy – Well it does to me; because that’s there even more little kids will be running around the Hotel!

Luke – Yeah; which will make you money! What would Alex do?

Amy – I’m sorry; what? What has he got to do with any of this?

Luke – He’s my Dad, and I think that he would’ve agreed with Lauren to make the Statue part of this Pub!

Amy – So what if he would’ve? He means nothing to me.

Luke – That’s what he would’ve wanted you to do; because you used to be his friend, didn’t you? Don’t make him turn in his grave, Amy.

Amy – Alright, fine. Who cares what anyone but me thinks anyway?

**Amy stands and exits, Luke sits down at the table, opposite Lauren**

Lauren – You know how to get past her, don’t you?

Luke – It wouldn’t be the Dirty Duck Pub without a Duck in the Hotel, would it?

**Lauren looks at Luke, laughing slightly**

**In Lorna’s kitchen with Lorna chopping some Vegetables on a Kitchen Counter, Imane enters**

Imane – Have you got a High Chair, Lorna?

Lorna – Why would I a High Chair?

Imane – Because you used to babysit Leanne!

Lorna – Actually; no I didn’t, that was Luna and Meg!

Imane – I’ll get one from the Restaurant then—!

Lorna – Wait a sec; who said you were coming for Dinner anyway?

Imane – Well I assumed that since you were cooking whilst I was here I would be staying here for Lunch?

Lorna – Wha—? No!

Imane – Then who’s coming round for Lunch?!

Lorna – Nobody! It’s just for me and Rory! Where is Leanne anyway?

Imane – Right; well I know where I’m unwelcome!

**Imane walks into the living room, taking Leanne off Rory and exiting, slamming the door behind her**

Rory – What’s up with her?

**Lorna stands at the door of the living room and sighs, getting out her mobile and going through her contacts; she calls *“SASHA”* and puts the mobile to her ear**

**In the cafe with Luna pouring water into a bucket; she turns to Meg and hands it to her, Oliver watches them**

Meg – I’m not taking that across the marketplace!

Luna – Yeah you are; it’s easy to do!

Oliver – Hang on a sec; that’s cafe property!

Luna – Don’t worry; she’ll bring it back, and don’t even think twice about making me look like some idiot, Meg!

**David enters and walks over to Meg; smiling at Luna**

Meg – If you’ve come to help me; I think that it’s only fair!

**Meg laughs, handing the Bucket of water to David**

David – That’s exactly why I’m here!

Luna – No you’re not, David; she did the crime, she does the time!

**David hands the Bucket back to Meg and Meg exits, sighing sadly; followed by David**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub, Lauren enters; walking out from the Staircase carrying a mop, Luke’s stood behind the Bar and he takes it from Lauren**

Lauren – Thanks again, Luke! My cleaner won’t be happy when they start on cleaning this place this.

Luke – What about Amy?

Lauren – What; madam?! She won’t be down until her manicure’s perfect; knowing a person at her standards(!)

Luke – You won’t get away with that!

Lauren – What’s that supposed to mean exactly?

Luke – I just thought of you as a push-over; that’s all.

Lauren – What’s your game exactly?

Luke – *“Game”*?

Lauren – All of this *“Be nice to Lauren!”* Are you trying to stir things or something?

Luke – No; I’m just trying to say thanks for you helping me! But you can forget it.

**Luke picks up some empty glasses on a nearby table, placing them on the Bar and Lauren sighs**

Lauren – Look, I’m sorry; it’s just—I’ve just got a bit of a headache that’s all!

Luke – So what are you doing stuck inside then? You need to get some fresh-air!

Lauren – Well I can’t hardly go down to the South of France now, can I?

Luke – Says who? Look, I’ve been thinking; I need to get some new gear today, why don’t you come with me?

Lauren – I thought that you were meant to be going home today?

Luke – I’d better stay away from Mum until she calms down. So what do you say?

Lauren – Well, I suppose that I could do with a bit of fresh-air! Give me ten minutes or so.

**Lauren exits, walking into the Staircase and Luke walks behind the Bar, smiling**

**In the cafe with Luna behind the till; Oliver’s looking through the blinds outside**

Luna – Oliver, what are you doing?

**Oliver turns to Luna smiling; walking behind the till**

Oliver – What are you on about? Nothing!

**Luna picks up a cup of tea on a small plate and walks over to the table Shirley’s sat down at**

Luna – Just to let you know; Meg’s doing what she said she’d do!

Shirley – Good; perhaps she’s learned something this week?

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

Luna – So what are you doing?

Shirley – Job hunting.

Luna – Derek hasn’t sacked you, has he?

Shirley – Hardly! But—I can’t say that selling cars isn’t exactly my style; I need something a little bit more— Human resources?

**Oliver puts his mobile to his ear and Audrey enters, walking to the till**

Oliver – Listen, Audrey; as soon as you get this give me a call, yeah?

**Oliver hangs up and turns, seeing Audrey**

Audrey – Well, I could call you; but since I’m here already—!

**Oliver looks at Audrey and begins to laugh slightly, smiling**

**Outside the Hotel with Meg kneeled down washing off the graffiti on Ian’s Grave Stone with a Sponge; Liam walks out from the marketplace laughing and takes a picture on his mobile**

Liam – That is beautiful! Come and have a .look, yeah?

Meg – You’d better delete that!

Liam – Trust me; it’s nice; Classy too! This bad boy’s going Global!

**Liam laughs and exits, walking into the Hotel, Ryan and Elliot enter; walking out the Hotel**

Ryan – A petition?

Elliot – Yeah; to tidy this place up! I mean just like at young Megan here; no wonder why people have lost respect for the deceased of the Hotel! I told you; because I need your help, Ryan.

Ryan – Me? Why do you need my help?

Elliot – Ryan, I need someone whose friends with nearly everyone in the Hotel! If we don’t do something soon this place is going to turn into a ruin or something, isn’t it?

**Ryan sighs, looking at Meg; Kelsey enters, walking over to Ryan**

Kelsey – Ryan, can I have a word in the cafe?

Ryan – Sure—Sure; why not?

**Ryan smiles at Kelsey and Kelsey walks into the marketplace, exiting and Ryan follows her, exiting**

**In Audrey’s bedroom with Bronwyn looking through some draws; Tori enters and stands at the door, watching her**

Tori – What are you doing?

**Bronwyn turns to Tori, closing the draw**

Bronwyn – I was just gonna go to the shop; but I don’t have any money so I thought Nan would have some! Why? What’s it got to do with you?

Tori – You could be thieving.

Bronwyn – So could you; you shouldn’t even be in this bedroom, its private!

Tori – Then why are you in here?

Bronwyn – Because I’m lived with my Nan since before you were born; I have the right to enter any room in the flat.

Tori – Well; I’m sorry!

**Tori rolls her eyes, and looks into Bronwyn’s bedroom; she glares at the Draws by Bronwyn’s bed and walks into the living room, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with a maid cleaning the Bar; Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase and she begins to pour herself a pint of beer; the beer flies all over her and she screams, stopping the beer from pouring; Amy’s top is wet and she rolls her eyes**

Amy – Perfect(!) Just—Perfect(!)

**Amy looks down at a puddle on the floor by her and she rolls her eyes, sighing**

**In the cafe with Luna and Oliver facing each other**

Luna – Are you sure you don’t mind if I go? Only – Deborah’s waiting for me!

Oliver – No, of course not; you get yourself off to book club and you enjoy it, yeah?

**Luna exits. At a table with Elliot and Audrey sat down opposite each other**

Audrey – I think the idea is absolutely wonderful, Elliot!

Elliot – I was wondering if I could leave a leaflet at the counter here so that people can look at it whilst they’re waiting?

Audrey – I don’t see why not! Oliver can be reasonable at times!

**Oliver walks over to the table, looking at Audrey**

Oliver – Audrey, what are you two talking about?

Audrey – As it happens—You!

Oliver – What?

Audrey – Elliot wants to know if he can leave his petition with you at the till so people can sign it!

Oliver – Elliot; I’ll sort it out with you later; I need to talk to Audrey, alright?

**Elliot stands, nodding and he exits. Oliver sits down opposite Audrey**

Audrey – That wasn’t friendly of you, was it?

Oliver – Audrey, we can save a rainforest another day, OK? This is about Sarah; what I said to you—You didn’t tell anyone, did you?

Audrey – About what you said?

Oliver – Yeah; it’s just that me and Deborah have been talking about it and we just think that it would be best for Sarah if nobody knows about it, OK? The less people gossiping.

Audrey – Who exactly? I hope that you’re not suggesting that I’m one to gossip, are you Oliver?

Oliver – No; of course not!

Audrey – I’ll have you know that I’m not a tittle-tattle!

Oliver – I know you’re not, Audrey.

Audrey – And if people tittle-tattle; those are the people that I know not to trust!

Oliver – So—You have told someone?

Audrey – Well—Oliver, what you told it was a burden of me!

Oliver – Who have you told?

Audrey – I might’ve told Rachel.

Oliver – RACH?!

Audrey – Yeah; but you don’t need to worry; she won’t tell a soul!

Oliver – What; like you?!

**Oliver stands**

Audrey – Where are you going?

Oliver – I’m looking for Imane, where else?!

Audrey – I’ll give you a hint where she is if you like—?

**Audrey smiles at Oliver and Oliver looks at Audrey in shock and runs out the cafe, exiting**

**In Lorna’s Dining Room with Rory, Lorna and Sasha sat around the table eating Dinner**

Sasha – This is really nice, Lorna; you need to give me some recipes for these vegetarian meals!

Lorna – It’s just a few vegetables.

Sasha – O—Oh.

Rory – She’ll hopefully get something more exciting next time!

Lorna – I would’ve got some sauce or something, but—I didn’t have time because the Vegetables were already cooking!

Rory – I could’ve taken care of them for you, y’know?

Lorna – Oh, shut up, Rory!

**Lorna punches Rory’s arm and Rory laughs slightly**

Sasha – Anyway, why did you invite me round?

Lorna – Oh—It’s nothing really—!

Sasha – It must be something; we’ve hardly spoken since you came back to the Hotel; so I guess this is for a catch-up with you guys or something?

Lorna – It’s not a catch-up at all to be honest, Sasha, it’s—

Sasha – You’re not pregnant, are you? I’m not saying that’s a bad thing but—If you’re ready to tell people; I’ll be here to help!

Lorna- Sasha, what are you—? I’m not pregnant!

Sasha – Well what is it then?

Lorna – It’s about Imane.

**Sasha looks at Lorna in shock and Rory puts his hand on his head, sighing**

**In Audrey’s living room with Tori sat down on the sofa watching TV, Bronwyn enters, picking up the phone and dialling a number; she puts it to her ear**

Tori – What are you doing?

Bronwyn – Calling Nan.

Tori – How come?

Bronwyn – All of her money’s gone.

Tori – Are you sure?

Bronwyn – Obviously or I wouldn’t be calling her, would I?!

**Bronwyn sighs**

Bronwyn – Hello? Yeah, Nan; there’s a problem! I think there’s been a break-in.

**Tori looks at Bronwyn guilty, then she continues watching the TV with a smirk on her face**

**In the Car Lot with Shirley sat down at a desk on the phone**

Shirley – Yeah; P.A – Well, I’m currently in the same level position! Err—Eighteen months here and Two years before that. References? By when? That might be a little bit difficult; do you know what? Just forget it!

**Shirley hangs up and Derek enters, closing the door behind him**

Derek – How’s it all going?

Shirley – Yeah it’s going fine; I told you, didn’t I?

**Derek sits down at Ryan’s desk**

Shirley – There’s plenty of jobs somewhere with my experience!

Derek – Good!

**Shirley looks through some paperwork, sighing**

**In Lorna’s Living room with Sasha stood by the corridor door, Lorna’s facing her**

Lorna – Sasha, please—!

Sasha – No, she needs to understand not to ruin other people’s happiness by making herself happy for once in her life!

Lorna – Sasha—!

Sasha – Trust me, Lorna; If I can stand up to Amy, I can definitely stand up to Imane!

Lorna – Sasha, she’ll go ballistic; you can’t! She’ll never trust me again!

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

Lorna – SASHA—!

**There’s another door slam and Lorna puts her hand on her head, sighing; Rory walks out the dining room, clapping**

Rory – Great performance you put on there, Lorna!

Lorna – Don’t joke about this, Rory; I could lose a friend!

Rory – Then why did you open your mouth in the first place?!

Lorna – Because I thought—I THOUGHT I COULD TRUST HER!

Rory – Well now you know not to obviously do what you just did now don’t you?!

Lorna – I have to stop her!
**Lorna exits, slamming the door behind her and Rory rolls his eyes, sighing**

**In the cafe with Kelsey and Ryan sat down opposite at a table drinking a cup of tea each**

Kelsey – So she just—Ran away?

Ryan – She seemed terrified; I’ve never seen her look so scared!

Kelsey – Did she say anything?

Ryan – I—

Kelsey – Ryan, did she say anything?!

Ryan – I can’t remember.

**Kelsey puts her hand on her head, sighing; with tears in her eyes. Ryan’s mobile beeps and he looks at it, he’s received a text from *“JASMINE”* saying, *“I’m sorry I didn’t give you a chance to ask me questions, I’m fine. Trust me – I am! I will always love you. Jas x”* and Ryan stares at the Text Message with tears in his eyes**

**In Luna’s corridor with Meg walking out the living room; she looks at her mobile and she’s received a video message from *“LIAM”* it’s of her cleaning the Graffiti on Ian’s Grave Stone; she looks up madly. In the living room with Deborah, Judy, Rach and Luna sat around the sofas**

Judy – All of my kids have the right Dad; I wouldn’t want to end up running into the arms of the wrong guy now, would I?

Luna – I think if people run into the wrong persons mess they can pick up the pieces themselves; if someone I knew got into that situation I’d let them sort it out themselves!

Deborah – You’d still always be there for your friend though, wouldn’t you?

Luna – I would be there for them; yeah! Protecting them is one thing, but helping them fix their own mistakes is something else!

Rach – I think that if you have a baby it would often surprise people; like when I have mine!

Judy – Yeah; it does alright! Especially when you’ve already lost some babies before one.

Rach – No; what I mean is people think that they’re not gonna be up to it, and then—Y’know? They are!

Luna – What has that got to do with anything we’ve been talking about?

Judy – Yeah; what the hell are you talking about?!

Rach – As I said; people think that you’re not capable on account of you being too simple or too fat, or—Too young. But then that person; they go and prove everyone wrong, don’t they?

Judy – Well who’s this *“person”* then? Are we talking about someone in particular or is this just some generalised thing?

**There’s knocking at the front door**

Luna – MEG, GET THAT DOOR, WILL YOU?!

Judy – Just stick to who you’re talking to, Rach; you’ve got crazy today!

Rach – It’s just—You know when—?

**Meg and Audrey enter**

Meg – Rach, Audrey’s come to see you!

Luna – Oh, hello, Audrey!

Audrey – Sorry to interrupt but may I have a word with Rachel in private please?

Luna – Yeah; feel free to use the Kitchen, Audrey! Maybe you’ll get more sense out of her than we just have!

**Rach stands and walks into the corridor, followed by Audrey; Meg walks into the corridor and Rach and Audrey walk into the Kitchen**

Rach – I don’t get it; why are you here?

**Audrey closes the door and Oliver’s stood where the door was closed and he glares at Rach madly**

**In Liz’s corridor, there’s knocking on the door and Imane walks out the living room, entering; she opens the door and Sasha walks in**

Sasha – Where is she?

Imane – Who?

Sasha – Leanne; where is she?!

Imane – In the living room. Why?

**Sasha walks into the living room**

Imane – SASHA—!

**Imane follows her and Sasha picks up Leanne off the floor, passing her to Imane**

Imane – You can’t just barge in like this, Sasha!

Sasha – Look at her, Imane. LOOK AT HER!

**Imane looks at Leanne sadly as she begins to fall asleep**

Sasha – Does this feel right? Is this right for YOU? Is it?!

**Imane looks away from Leanne with tears in her eyes**

Sasha – Look at her, Imane. Look at her.

**Imane looks down at Leanne again and a tear rolls down her cheek**

Sasha – She obviously feels as though she’s not in the right—Environment. You’re not her mother, Imane and you never will be.

Imane – I’ll try and be a mother-figure to her—I’ll try!

Sasha – You can’t, Imane. Ella’s her mother; the only thing you can do now is to let her go.

**Imane closes her eyes, breaking down in tears and Lorna enters, standing at the doorway and Sasha watches Imane cry, sadly**

**In Luna’s corridor with Meg stood outside the Kitchen Door**

Audrey – **\*From the Kitchen\*** Look, Oliver’s concerned because you know; and I wasn’t meant to tell you, but the whole point is that nobody else knows, OK?

**Meg smirks, laughing slightly**

**In the cafe with Shirley sat down at a table on her mobile**

Shirley – I’m experienced; I’ve already told you I had experience! Alright, well maybe something a little bit more less high up; like a Secretary or is that a little too mature? Do you know what? Just leave it!

**Shirley hangs up, placing her mobile on the table, David enters and sits down at the table opposite Shirley**

Shirley – What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be looking for work?

David – Thanks, Mum; just checking up if Meg’s okay!

Shirley – Oh, so you think it’s better than spending half the day with her than going out looking for work?

David – Look, leave Meg alone, Mum; she’s okay!

Shirley – *“Okay”*? So you mean like the other lot were?

David – Meg isn’t like them.

Shirley – No? So do you think that vandalising that Memorial Tree and Bench outside was a laugh or something? What is it with you recently, David?! We only just got away from a whole lot of wastings—!

David – What’s this then?

Shirley – I don’t know; you can’t wait to pull in another lot!

David – Oh, so you want to know the absolute, do you? You really want to know?! It wasn’t Meg that sprayed graffiti on that Grave Stone—

**Luna enters, rolling her eyes**

David – It was ME!

**Luna looks at David madly and Shirley looks at David in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen, Lauren and Luke enter; Luke’s carrying some bags**

Lauren – Right then; kettle—!

**Luke places the bags on the table**

Luke – My job to say *“Thanks”*!

Lauren – Don’t be silly!

Luke – No, I mean it; like you said before I’m not too clever on Family Trees; and since you were married to my Dad that would make you my Step-Mum, wouldn’t it?

**Amy enters**

Amy – Oh, so you finally decided to make an appearance?

Lauren – Yeah we did, and how are you?

Amy – Not too good; I’ve got one of my punters down and I’m serving up bottles now, Lauren!

Lauren – Oh no; you can’t do that! Let’s go and look at the punts.

**Lauren exits, walking out to the landing; followed by Amy, exiting**

**In the cafe with Shirley, Meg, David and Elliot sat around a table; Luna’s stood nearby**

Elliot – What; he did it?!

Meg – No, it was Jack!

Shirley – I might’ve known that he’d be involved in this!

Luna – So you knew and you still took the blame, Meg?!

Shirley – How many times do I have to tell you that he’s bad news, David?! What the hell is it with you? Do you want to end up like him?

David – So you want to see me banged up as soon as we get back? Because Derek isn’t going to let us live in his flat forever!

Luna – Hang on a minute, Shirley; it isn’t just him! What about you getting on your High Heels? I think you need to straighten things out with her, don’t you?

Elliot – Luna—

Luna – No; she’s just been moaning about that Chav Lexi all the time!

Meg – Just a minute; it’s ME which has been humiliated here! I deserve an apology, don’t you think Shirley?

Shirley – Yeah you do and I’m sorry for it, alright? As for you, David; there’s not going to be anymore trouble because you’re on a tight leech from now on.

Luna – How are you going to do that with your *“Professional”* Job?

Shirley – That’s where you can help, Luna!

Luna – What do you mean?

Shirley – Like you mentioned to me a few weeks ago; Elliot’s got a new job at the Engineer garage, hasn’t he?

Elliot – Where did you get that from? I’m not interested in the job; its rubbish and I can’t wait to quit.

Shirley – Looks like you’re going to wait to be unemployed even longer because you two boys are officially working together!

Elliot – You want me to give him a job?

Shirley – Yeah.

**Elliot rolls his eyes, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Barrel Store with Lauren, Luke and Amy**

Lauren – There we go! Who’s your cellar boy, Amy?

Amy – Cellar Boy? How am I supposed to know who that is?!

Luke – I think she’s drunk, Lauren.

Amy – Alright; I’m joking and I get what you’re on about, *“Oh! Amy’s been thrown around so now she’s gone down a peg!”*

Lauren – I don’t know what you mean(!)

Amy – Come on now; we’ve got a Pub to run.

Lauren – Oh it’s *“we”* now, is it?

**Amy exits, walking up the stairs to the Staircase**

Lauren – Look, what you said before about going home; there’s no rush, is there?

**Lauren smiles at Luke and Luke smiles back**

**Outside the Hotel with Meg and David sat down on a bench**

Meg – I just thought that you’re going to have greasy hands like Elliot! Still—It was nice to see your Mum grovel for once.

David – What about that Liam with his little video? I’m not letting him getting away with that!

**Meg gets out her mobile**

Meg – Don’t worry about him.

**Meg smiles, beginning to text someone**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Oliver, Izzy, Deborah and Sarah enter; walking to the Bar. Kelsey, Audrey and Ryan are sat around a table**

Ryan – No one cares about these petitions!

Audrey – What’s that supposed to mean? You’re just going to give up just like that?! What you want to do is rally the troops, Ryan!

**Lauren walks round the Bar to the table**

Audrey – Lauren, can I have a moment to make an announcement before I leave please?

Lauren – Yeah; of course you can!

**Lauren walks round behind the Bar. With Elliot and Luna sat down at the Bar**

Luna – I couldn’t just back down, could I?

Elliot – You could have! And I thought Shirley was going to pay for these drinks?

Luna – Yeah she will; she just said that she has something to sort out!

**Luna sips her drink and Elliot sips his, rolling his eyes**

**In the laundrette with Rach sat down on a chair behind the counter; she’s got her hand on her belly and Shirley enters**

Rach – Why are you here? We’re closed!

Shirley – Yeah; I know! I just wanted to come here about—About a job.

**Rach looks at Shirley in shock and Shirley smiles at her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Audrey’s stood up by Kelsey and Ryan’s table**

Audrey – And obviously some people say things that matter, other people don’t want it; but them gardens do matter! That’s where Ian’s been remembered for his heroism, I feel as though his spirit is speaking to me each time I walk past that Tree, and on the Grave Stone it says, *“Ian, Hero of the Hotel”* this shows that there are people with a Heart which live in this Hotel, so—

**Kelsey stands, snatching a pile of sheets of Ryan**

Kelsey – So all we want you to do is sign our petition!

**Ryan stands**

Ryan – We understand how money might be tight for a few of you right now; but it’s OUR money, we want to make sure that Tree stays where it is for years!

Lauren – Right, well it’s our Hotel, so why don’t we all just sign?

**Kelsey smiles, passing Lauren, Amy and Luke a sheet each; Audrey smiles at Ryan and exits; Oliver turns to Deborah**

Oliver – I don’t believe this—!

**Liam enters, walking to the Bar**

Deborah – Take no notice, Oliver—!

**Oliver blocks Liam from walking to Sarah as she turns to him**

Oliver – Oh no you don’t; she’s got nothing to say to you!

Sarah – Oliver, don’t—!

Liam – I’m not here to—

Oliver – I know what you’re going to say; so please just go outside NOW!

Liam – You can’t cut me out of its life; not until I know. Sarah, is it mine?

**Sarah looks at Liam in shock**

Liam – Sarah; the baby—Is it mine?

**Everyone goes silent and Sarah looks at Liam nervously**

**In Bronwyn’s bedroom with Bronwyn; a mobile rings from the draws and she opens the draw, picking up the mobile; she freezes and places the mobile on her bed and takes out a Stack of Money, looking at it in shock. Tori enters**

Tori – What are you doing with that money?

**Bronwyn turns to Tori**

Bronwyn – I—I found it in my draw! I didn’t put it there!

Tori – Wait until I tell Audrey about this!

Bronwyn – I didn’t take it; If I did it, why would I report a burglary?!

Tori – You’re a THIEF; you’re disgusting!

Bronwyn – IT WASN’T ME!

**The door slams and Tori turns; Audrey’s stood at the door looking at Bronwyn in horror and Bronwyn looks at her with tears in her eyes**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**