**Episode 152**

**In Audrey’s living room with Audrey sat down on the sofa, she picks up an old packet of cigarettes on the table and takes one out, lighting it; she smokes it and sighs madly with tears in her eyes**

**Outside the Hotel with Luke on his mobile**

Luke – Just leave it to me, yeah? I promise that I’ll sort it!

**Amy enters, walking out the Hotel and she turns to Luke, rolling her eyes**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Lauren stood up on the phone, Court enters, walking down the Stairs**

Lauren – I don’t know; maybe it’s not such a good idea after all?

Luke – **\*On the phone\*** Do you want helping out here or what?

**Court walks into the Bar, exiting**

Lauren – Yeah of course I do, but—I don’t know—!

**Lauren sighs looking at Court behind the Bar**

**Outside the Hotel with Luke on his mobile, Amy’s stood nearby him**

Luke – I’d better go! Bye.

**Luke hangs up, putting his mobile in his pocket and he turns to Amy**

Amy – Luke, this better be good, alright? I’m freezing out here, I’ve got Lauren on her own, I’ve got Court walking around doing an impression of Long John Silver; half of my staff are telling me that they can’t come in because the heating’s turned off in the Hotel; I mean, the Pub has heating if they can’t be bothered to get off of their backsides!

Luke – Just let me show you—!

Amy – What have you dragged me out here for?!

Luke – Less of the attitude then!

Amy – Luke, I’m really not in the mood for all of this running about, alright?

Luke – And there was me thinking that you’d be well up for it!

Amy – Well, what then?

**Luke grabs Amy’s arm, pulling her round a corner of the Hotel and there’s a Salon in front of them**

Luke – Every girl should have one!

**Amy stares at the Salon oddly and Luke smiles, putting his hands on Amy’s shoulders**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Oliver stood up drinking a glass of Orange; Izzy enters, picking up her coat**

Izzy – We have to think of the way to stop all of this.

Oliver – It’s not as simple as that, Izzy.

Izzy – Yeah; but everyone knows now, don’t they? Sarah’s going to get a right mauling at College! This is proper mental and you know it.

**Oliver walks into the Living Room with Deborah and Sarah are, sat down watching TV; Izzy follows Oliver and Sarah stands**

Sarah – Right, I’m off!

Oliver – Listen, Sarah; you don’t have to go into College today if you don’t want to, alright?

Sarah – Why wouldn’t I go in?

Deborah – The more we make of this the more people will start asking questions!

Oliver – Yeah, I know; I just thought that she might find it easier if she didn’t go in today!

Sarah – What; in case the big girls pick on me?

Oliver – No!

Deborah – I think that we should just carry on as normal; don’t give anyone any reason to stick their nose in!

Sarah – What’s the big deal, anyway? Everyone was always going to find out in the end!

Oliver – Yeah; I’d like it if nobody did find out.

Deborah – That doesn’t matter now; just leave it.

Oliver – How about I give you a lift to College?

Sarah – No; I don’t want a lift, and I don’t want you guys fussing around me either!

**Sarah exits, walking into the corridor, slamming the door behind her**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley sat down at the table looking at a piece of paper, David enters**

Shirley – What is it with Water these days? How the hell does water get more expensive?!

David – I’m off; See ya!   
**David picks up his coat, putting it on**

Shirley – No, hold on; I got you some lunch!

**Shirley picks up some food wrapped up in foil and she passes it to David**

Shirley – I don’t want you wasting your money on Bacon rolls from cafe, and make sure you get a proper break; Don’t let Elliot boss you around either!

David – Yeah; like that’s gonna happen!

Shirley – Listen, don’t mess this up.

David – Don’t worry about me; I’m not the one with Audrey and Mavis as their bosses!

Shirley – They’re not my bosses!

David – Yeah right(!)

**David laughs, exiting, closing the door behind him**

**In Audrey’s living room with Audrey sat down on the sofa smoking a cigarette; she puts it in the cigarette bowl and there are five other used cigarettes in the cigarette bowl. Bronwyn enters, pulling her Suitcase**

Bronwyn – I’ve packed all of my stuff.

Audrey – You don’t have to leave, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – Yes I do; if I’m not trusted by my own Nan, who else is going to believe me?!

Audrey – I do believe you, dear—I do!

Bronwyn – Go on; tell me that I didn’t steal your money. GO ON!

**Audrey looks up at Bronwyn sadly and Bronwyn rolls her eyes**

Bronwyn – I knew it. You don’t believe me because Tori is a *“guest”* and guests always tell the truth don’t they, Nan?!

Audrey – I never said that Tori’s telling the truth about you taking my money.

Bronwyn – Then why won’t you say in your own words that you believe me?!

**Audrey looks down at the floor, lighting another Cigarette. Bronwyn exits, pulling her Suitcase, slamming the door behind her and Audrey closes her eyes, sighing**

**In the marketplace with Liz walking outside the cafe; Liam enters, walking over to her**

Liam – Mum—

Liz – Get away from me, Liam!

Liam – Mum, just let me explain!

**Liz turns, looking at Liam madly and then slaps him across the face**

Liz – That’s for not having any protection!

Liam – I did have protection; me and Sarah checked before—

Liz – Before you made this mistake?!

Liam – Are you calling your unborn grandchild a mistake?

Liz – It must be; sometimes I think the same about you, Liam; just like I do now! I’m ashamed to be your Mother.

**Liz exits, walking along the marketplace with tears in her eyes; Liam walks into the cafe**

**In the cafe Sarah walks round the till holding a cup of tea, Liam enters and walks over to her, smiling slightly**

Sarah – Do you want to speak to me?

**Oliver enters and glares at Liam madly**

Liam – Maybe later.

Sarah – Alright.

Liam – I’ll text you.

**Liam exits**

Oliver – Is he hassling you?

Sarah – No!

Oliver – Sarah, I don’t want him anywhere near you.

Sarah – Leave it out, Oliver!

**Sarah exits, and Oliver walks behind the till**

**Outside the cafe, Sarah walks out the Cafe Door and walks along the marketplace. Liam and Jason watch her walking away and Jason clicks his finger, laughing slightly**

Jason – When Gemma finds out, man; she’ll scratch you like the pussy cat she is! You’re a dead man walking from now on!

**Jason laughs, putting his hand on Liam’s shoulder; Luna enters, passing out leaflets, she places one in someone’s hand**

Luna – Thanks for signing up!

**Luna runs to someone else, passing them a leaflet**

Luna – You’re so kind!

**Luna turns and gasps, running to someone else**

**In the Salon with Amy and Luke stood by the door looking around; Tim’s walking around writing notes on a notepad**

Amy – It could do with a refit.

Luke – That’s part of the fund; a bit of the *“Amy sample”* on this place!

Amy – Yeah, and what about the Pub? You know that takes up all of my time as it is!

Luke – You should be building up managing businesses, not working in them!

Amy – It sounds like a lot of hard work actually!

Luke – What? What’s so hard about money? That’s what you’re good at, isn’t it?!

Amy – I can see this place being loads of hassle, Luke.

Luke – Having your own Beauty Salon where you can get your nails and hair done whenever you want? Yeah; that’s a lot of hassle(!)

**Amy looks at Tim and Tim turns to her**

Amy – If you’re here for a waxing the place isn’t open yet.

Tim – Is that right?

Amy – Are you interested?

Tim – For a Waxing or buying this place?

Amy – Both!

Tim – I’m not sure if I should discuss my plans with a rival bidder!

Amy – Who says I’m a bidder?

Tim – So, I won’t be seeing you here tomorrow then?

Amy – We’ll have to wait and see, won’t we? Come on, Luke!

**Amy exits, followed by Luke; who glares at Tim madly as he exits**

**In the Laundrette with Shirley and Mavis**

Mavis – The tabard has to be worn at all times!

Shirley – Then why aren’t you wearing one?

Mavis – Cos I wear my overall, don’t I?

Shirley – Well why can’t I wear an overall as well?!

Mavis – New Employees are required to wear the Tabard and only the tabard! Well—Not only the tabard, but you know what I mean! Now, where was I?

Shirley – Teaching me to suck eggs!

Mavis – I know that you’ve had experience before but this is very different to what you normally do!

Shirley – I was clothes, I fold clothes; I don’t see how that’s changed!

Mavis – Look, Shirley; I have an induction to endure and that is what I’m going to do.

Shirley – Look, Mavis; I’m not an idiot, and this is just wasting your time and my time! So why don’t you just toddle off and I’ll be here until my shift ends.

Mavis – Read the instructions which I expect you to follow!

**Mavis picks up a sheet of paper on the counter, passing it to Shirley**

Shirley – Look, I’m just going to be covering for Rach, alright? So why don’t I show you how I can cover, yeah?

**Shirley picks up Mavis’ coat and handbag**

Mavis – I don’t know.

Shirley – Well, you come back; job done, everyone’s happy!

Mavis – Well, I suppose it does mean that I can go with Eloise to take in the petition!

**Mavis takes off her overall and Shirley passes Mavis her coat; Mavis puts it on and takes her handbag from Shirley**

Mavis – I’ll call in later to check up on you!

**Mavis exits, smiling and Shirley throws the Instructions paper in the bin, rolling her eyes**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren behind the Bar passing someone a pint of beer; with Amy and Luke sat down at a table**

Amy – What about this place? I’d be leaving Lauren whilst I’m down there sorting everything out!

Luke – I’m sure she’ll manage!

Amy – Well, I would have to rename it; wouldn’t I? *“Amy’s Beauty Salon,”* what do you think?

Luke – Well it’s going to be yours; call it what you like!

Amy – Should I offer something? Because painting nails and doing up hair isn’t going to make me a fortune, is it?

Luke – That’s how you do it; you get a top Hairdresser; high in market!

Amy – I could get it all set up actually; I could do—Fillers, Face Sculptures!

Luke – If anyone can run a business; then it’s you, isn’t it?

Amy – Yeah—Yeah; you’re right! Do you know what? I’m gonna go and get my camera and I’ll come straight back here!

**Amy stands, walking behind the Bar, exiting; walking into the Staircase, Luke stands and walks to the Bar opposite Lauren**

Lauren – Well?

Luke – Things are going according to plan!

**They laugh and Lauren smiles at Luke, continuing to serve people drinks**

**In the cafe with Deborah stood behind the till; Liz enters and walks in front of her at the till**

Liz – One coffee to go out please.

**Liz turns and Rach is sat down at a table nearby**

Liz – Oh, are you going to book club today, Rach?

Rach – I’ll decide later.

**Liz rolls her eyes, turning around to Deborah**

Liz – What about you, Deborah? Will you be there?

Deborah – I’m hoping to.

Liz – Good! It’s just that I didn’t know; you know with—?

Deborah – What?

Liz – It’s nothing! I was just saying that it’s very brave of you to show your face; DON’T YOU, RACH?! Deborah just carrying on as if nothing’s happened?

Rach – It’s nothing for me to put my opinion on—!

**Liz places some coins in Deborah’s hand**

Liz – Well, some families; they—A scandal like this; they just hide away, but like I said before; you’re brave, very brave!

Deborah – I’ll see you at Lorna’s later.

**Deborah passes Liz a cup of coffee and Liz smiles at her, picking it up and exiting**

**Outside the Salon with Tim and a Businessman; Amy and Luke enter, walking round the corner**

Amy – It’s all about branding, y’know? I need a big silhouette of me above the door!

Luke – Yeah—Yeah, it sounds—Great!

**The Businessman walks away and Tim turns to Amy and Luke**

Amy – You’re a big confident, don’t you think; measuring up already?

Tim – Just doing a survey; making sure the place is safe and that it doesn’t fall down!

Amy – And is it safe?

Tim – That would be telling, wouldn’t it?

Luke – This place must’ve been empty for ages, y’know?

Amy – This is the worst place for a Salon to be; imagine if a car crashed into the window or something! There’s really no point bothering in a place like this.

Tim – Then why are you here?

Amy – Well, maybe I just—Wanted to see if you were still here?

Tim – And there was me thinking that I would give it a real go at getting this place!

Amy – So, you’re a beauty person are you?

Tim – Who says that this place has to be open as a Beauty Parlour?

**Tim smiles slightly, turning to the Salon doors**

**In Izzy’s corridor Sarah and Izzy enter, closing the door behind them**

Sarah – Liam wants to meet me at the Park later on!

Izzy – What, and you’re gonna go?

Sarah – I might do!

Izzy – I can’t believe that you’re going through with this, Sarah.

Sarah – Well I am!

Izzy – Why have you got Liam involved though?!

Sarah – He’s the one who’s been texting me; I’m not the one doing any of the chasing! And besides; it’s his baby as well.

Izzy – This is a mess, Sarah.

**Sarah rolls her eyes, walking into the kitchen; Izzy follows her**

Sarah – That’s where you’re going wrong, Izzy; this is not a mess! Look, I’m in a no better situation; Oliver can’t yell at me because your Mum wants this kid! I’m the good one for a change.

Izzy – Have you heard yourself?!

**Sarah laughs, taking some bread out of the cupboard; putting it on the Kitchen Counter**

**In the laundrette with Shirley putting some laundry in one of the washing machines, Oliver enters carrying a bag, closing the door behind him**

Oliver – It was only a matter of time; you popping your face out of nowhere and ending up in this dump; so much for moving on, eh?

Shirley – Do you want me to do the same with yours?

Oliver – Yeah; why not?

**Oliver smiles at Shirley, passing her his bag**

Oliver – Nice bib by the way!

Shirley – Yeah; I’m wearing the *“bib”* for a couple of hours.

Oliver – It’s funny, isn’t it; you helping others instead of boasting about yourself?

**Shirley passes Oliver a small note, smiling at him and Oliver exits**

**In Lorna’s living room with Liz and Rach sat down on the separate sofas, Lorna and Deborah enter**

Lorna – Judy’s at work, Luna’s busy; but everyone else is still here!

Liz – Ah; here she is!

Deborah – I told you that I would be here, didn’t I?

**Deborah smiles at Liz, sitting down on another sofa**

Lorna – Do you want a tea or—?

Deborah – No thanks; I’m good!

**Lorna sits down on the sofa next to Rach**

Rach – Have your read the book yet, Deborah?

Deborah – Well, I haven’t really finished it!

Lorna – I don’t suppose that you’ve had much time anyway; now with that thing going on—

Liz – Maybe Sarah should be spending some more time at home reading the book instead?

Deborah – What?!

Lorna – Right, let’s start—!

Liz – I’m just saying, Deborah!

Rach – Yeah I really like the start of it—

Deborah – You’ve been itching to say something; so now’s your chance!

Liz – Why would I want to comment on your family?

Rach – Are we not talking about the book, or—?

Deborah – Sarah is not the first kid to make a mistake!

Liz – *“A Mistake”*?! Is that what you’re calling it; *“a mistake”*?!

Lorna – Liz, please—!

Liz – No; this is very strange to me, Deborah! It’s not like I’ve lost all respect for my Son; but your niece is thinking about having an abortion, isn’t she? I don’t want my grandchild to come from that skank!

Deborah – Sarah’s decision has NOTHING to do with you!

Liz – I’m just saying that I’m all Sarah, and I’m pretty sure that she wouldn’t think twice about getting rid of this baby!

Deborah – Well, YOU KNOW NOTHING!

Lorna – Deborah, I’m so sorry; she’s out of order.

Deborah – Do you know what? I don’t need this!

**Deborah stands and looks at Liz madly**

Deborah – Maybe we’re not all as lucky as you, Liz; you and your perfect little family(!)

**Deborah laughs slightly and exits, there’s a door slam from the corridor**

**In the laundrette with Shirley sat down on a bench watching one of the Washing Machines, Elliot enters holding a bag; he passes it to her**

Shirley – How’s David doing?

Elliot – Yeah; he’s doing really well actually; he’s working hard!

Shirley – Don’t you dare take advantage of him just because he’s part of my family, alright?

Elliot – I won’t—I’m not!

**Shirley stands, walking behind the till**

Shirley – Alright, well I’ll drop these off on my way back to the flat later, yeah?

Elliot – Alright; I’ll see you later!

**Elliot smiles at Shirley and exits; Shirley takes out some laundry from one of the washing machines and looks at some of the clothes; they all have holes in and she sighs madly, throwing them on the bench**

**In the cafe with Oliver stood behind the till, Deborah enters; walking behind the till**

Oliver – Are you alright, Deborah? You got back quick!

Deborah – It was a short book.

Oliver – Are you okay?

Deborah – Yeah, I’m fine—Absolutely fine.

**Oliver sighs and gets out a notepad and pen**

**In the Park with Sarah leaning against a tree looking at her mobile, Liam enters and walks over to her; she turns to him, smiling**

Liam – Alright?

Sarah – Well I’m not at College, am I?

Liam – I thought that Oliver was going to go mental at me again this morning!

Sarah – Yeah; well he nearly did.

Liam – Look, I’ve been going through all of this in my head; thinking—I think that as I’m part of this baby’s life, I should go with you.

Sarah – Go with me?

Liam – Yeah; the clinic! I’m happy to go with you.

Sarah – You don’t need to bother.

Liam – No; I should be there.

Sarah – Why?

Liam – This needs sorting!

Sarah – Not by you it doesn’t.

Liam – I’m trying to do the right thing here! What is your problem?!

Sarah – My problem is YOU.

Liam – Well, I’m here aren’t I? I’m saying that I’ll help!

Sarah – And I’m saying that I don’t need your help, because the baby isn’t even yours!

**Sarah exits, shoving past Liam and Liam watches her walking away in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren and Luke sat down at the Bar facing Amy behind the Bar**

Lauren – The old owner didn’t make it anything special, did they? They did nothing unique for a Salon!

Amy – It’s a lot of money to spend!

Luke – We can afford it, Amy!

Amy – Why are you so desperate for me to get it?

Luke – Because it’s a great opportunity for a smart businesswoman like you! You’re not going to let this slip, are you? Unless you need the other girl?

Amy – I don’t need Sasha.

Luke – There we go; we’re adding the Beauty Salon to the Amy Empire; it’s perfect!

**Tim enters, walking to the Bar; Amy walks over to him**

Tim – Don’t keep turning up like this; you’re starting to make me nervous!

Amy – You’re nervous, are you?

Tim – No— No!

**Judy enters, walking along the Bar, standing next to Amy**

Judy – And what can I get you?

Tim – A small scotch please.

Amy – I’ll get that for him, Mum.

**Judy rolls her eyes, walking along the Bar, Amy shakes Tim’s hand, smiling**

Amy – I’m Amy.

Tim – Timothy; but call me *“Tim”*

Amy – Nice to meet you, Tim!

**Lauren slowly turns to Luke puzzled**

Lauren – Who’s he?

Luke – To be honest with you, I haven’t got a clue.

**Lauren laughs slightly, turning back to Amy and Tim talking to each other**

**In the marketplace with people walking along, Bronwyn enters; carrying her Suitcase, she stops by a wall and takes out a sleeping bag from her Suitcase, laying it down on the floor; people stare at her and she sits down, leaning against the wall on her sleeping bag and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In the laundrette with Shirley facing Oliver; who’s looking at a Shirt with holes in it**

Oliver – You’ve ruined the whole lot; wait until Deborah hears about this!

Shirley – All I did was wash them!

Oliver – You’ve done this on purpose to wind me up, haven’t you?

Shirley – Don’t be so stupid; perhaps you left some keys in a top pocket or something?

Oliver – I checked before I bought them here; there aren’t any keys in the pockets!

Shirley – Well it’s not my fault!

Oliver – Well what are you going to do about it then?

Shirley – Nothing; why should I?

Oliver – You’re not going to get away with this; I’m going to tell Audrey or Mavis if I see them!

Shirley – I was right about you, Oliver; I warned Deborah as well, you’re a pig!

**Oliver exits, slamming the door behind him**

**In the cafe with Amy sat down at a table sipping a cup of tea. Tim enters shortly after and walks to the till; Amy sips her tea again as she sees him and Oliver walks round the counter, exiting; followed by Tim and Amy watches them walk out suspiciously**

**In Mavis’ corridor there’s knocking at the door and Eloise walks out the living room, laughing; she opens the door and Audrey enters, sighing with relief**

Audrey – Thank goodness you’re in, Eloise!

Eloise – What’s up, Audrey? If you’re looking for my Grandma she’s out I think!

Audrey – I’m not here for Mavis, dear.

Eloise – Then why are you here?

Audrey – I want you to track down Bronwyn.

**Eloise looks at Audrey puzzled**

**In the cafe with Amy walking over to the till, facing Oliver**

Oliver – Do you want another?

Amy – It’s just likely, isn’t it?

Oliver – What?

Amy – You can’t even be upfront about it!

Oliver – This has got nothing to do with you or anyone else, Amy.

Amy – You’re not going to get it!

Oliver – I don’t even know why I’m talking to you about this!

Amy – Because it’s going to be mine whether you like it or not!

Oliver – What?!

Amy – You heard! So don’t even bother bidding!

Oliver – Bid? Bid on what?!

Amy – Come on; kicking up your plans, anything you can bid for beauty I can outbid, alright? So forget it!

Oliver – You think that I was going to bid for that scratty Salon outside the Hotel?

Amy – Come on; don’t deny it, Oliver; I saw you with Tim!

Oliver – Who’s Tim?

Amy – The bloke that you went out with!

Oliver – You mean the bloke who wanted change for the meter?

Amy – What?

Oliver – You think I’m bidding on that Salon? Why would I bother trying to get that place when I’m a Doctor and a Waiter at this place?!

Amy – What’s that supposed to mean?

Oliver – Everyone knows the that it’ll cost up to Ten Grand at the most; loads will have to be taken into that place!

**Amy rolls her eyes and exits and Oliver laughs slightly**

**In the marketplace with Audrey and Eloise walking along a path**

Eloise – She must be around here somewhere!

Audrey – How can you be so sure?

Eloise – Right, why don’t I just call her again?

**Eloise gets out her mobile, dialling a number and putting it to her ear; a mobile rings from behind a Stall and they turn to where it’s coming from, it stops and Eloise walks behind the stall, where Bronwyn is curled up on top of her seating bag, Audrey follows Eloise and they look at Bronwyn in shock**

**In the Laundrette with Mavis and Shirley**

Mavis – What I can’t understand is how they all got ruined!

Shirley – The idiot probably left something in his pockets!

Mavis – Which machine did you use?

Shirley – That one I think—!

Mavis – You mean Number #3?!

Shirley – I think so; yeah!

Mavis – Didn’t you read the instructions?! You were supposed to read them!

**Shirley sighs, pointing at the bin; Mavis takes the Instructions out of the bin and looks at Shirley disgusted**

Mavis – Teaching you to suck eggs, was I?

Shirley – I don’t need instructions, Mavis; I can run this place standing on my head!

Mavis – Well you obviously can’t read! Here; in Red; *“****DO NOT USE MACHINE NUMBER #3”***

Shirley – Right, so why isn’t there a sign on it, then?! It’s really no big deal, is it?

Mavis – No big deal? Well, you can go and tell Oliver that you made a mistake!

Shirley – No way!

Mavis – You was left with a sheet of instructions!

Shirley – This is completely ridiculous, Mavis!

Mavis – Right; well you’ll have to start with the basics, won’t you?

Shirley – Mavis, I’m not an idiot!

Mavis – Shirley, some standards have to be maintained.

Shirley – *“Standards”*?! This is a poxy laundrette, Mavis!

Mavis – I’ve had a reputation until you covered Rach’s shift! If you want this job; you’ll have to do the inductions.

Shirley – Right in that case—

**Shirley takes her tabard off and puts it in a tray**

Shirley – I quit!

**Shirley exits, closing the door behind her and Mavis sighs sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amy and Luke stood at the Bar**

Amy – I’m not interested.

Luke – Well earlier you were well up for it?

Amy – Well now I’m not!

**Lauren walks over to them from behind the Bar**

Lauren – What’s happening?

Amy – Nothing, I just don’t want to buy that Salon; what is the big deal?!

Luke – Nothing; it was just looking perfect!

Amy – I’ve got enough to do running this place, alright? I need to put more time in here!

Lauren – But, Amy; what about all of your good ideas?

Amy – They were stupid ideas, alright?!

**Amy walks round behind the Bar**

Amy – This is what I’m good at; end of!

**Amy walks along the Bar**

**In the Street with Sarah walking away from a group of three boys; they chant at her, *“Pregnant Cow!”* and Jason enters, running over to Sarah**

Jason – Sarah—!

Sarah – Oh, get away from me!

Jason – Wait, Sarah—!

**Oliver and Deborah enter; Deborah hugs Sarah and Oliver points at Jason**

Oliver – You can back off!

Jason – I was trying to get them away from her!

Deborah – You’re a bunch of losers, do you know that?!

**The Group of Boys exit, walking down the pavement**

Jason – They’re just a bunch of idiots, Mrs H!

**A tear rolls down Sarah’s cheek and she exits, walking the opposite way of the group down the pavement and Deborah and Oliver follow her and Jason sighs sadly watching them exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy and Lauren are stood behind the Bar and Luke places two empty glasses on the Bar. Tim enters and walks to the Bar next to Luke**

Amy – Well, it’s the mystery man back again! Have you come to scare me off then? Not that you need to worry; because I’m not going to be bidding anymore!

Tim – Oh, really?

Amy – Yeah; it’s all yours now!

Tim – Well, that’ll make my partner happy!

Amy – *“Partner”*?

Tim – Yeah; it’s a partnership!

Amy – So you’re not buying it yourself?

Tim – No!

**Sasha enters, walking to the Bar next to Tim, smiling at Amy**

Amy – Sasha, what are you doing here?

Sasha – Hi, Tim!

**Sasha and Tim shake hands, smiling at each other**

Amy – You want to buy a Salon?

Sasha – No, I want to buy a property!

Lauren – What the hell do you think you’re playing at?

Sasha – I’m not playing at anything! I’m going to buy a Salon and I’m going to turn it into a Bar!

**Sasha smiles at Amy and Lauren and Amy and Lauren look at her in shock**

**In Mavis’ living room with Eloise and Bronwyn sat down on the sofa**

Eloise – You should tell me if you need help, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – I didn’t think that you’d believe me; Nan didn’t, so why would you?

Eloise – Because you’re my best friend, Bronwyn; that’s why!

Bronwyn – You’re just saying that to make me feel better, but it doesn’t make me feel any better; it makes me feel worse!

Eloise – How does it make you feel worse?

**Bronwyn closes her eyes and tears roll down her cheeks; Eloise picks up the Tissue box, handing Bronwyn some tissue, Bronwyn wipes the tears from her face and Eloise grabs hold of her hand**

Eloise – Don’t cry.

Bronwyn – I feel so empty, Eloise. I feel like nobody cares about me—Like nobody loves me!

Eloise – Don’t say that, Bronwyn!

Bronwyn – But it’s true, isn’t it? Nobody cares about me—Nobody loves me enough to believe a single word I say!

**Eloise looks at Bronwyn sadly**

Bronwyn – Do—Do you believe me?

Eloise – I— Of course I do, Bronwyn!

Bronwyn – Will you be there for me when everyone else turns against me? When Tori spreads the rumour—The lie?!

**Eloise stands up and walks to the door**

Eloise – I—I need the toilet.

**Eloise exits, walking into the corridor and Bronwyn puts her head in her hands, breaking down in tears**

**THE AWARD HAVE RETURNED! DON’T FORGET TO VOTE – REMINDERS SHALL BE AT THE END OF EACH EPISODE TO VOTE. ROUND 1 OF THE AWARDS SHALL BE OPEN UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE AND ROUND 2 SHALL COME LATER THIS YEAR – MOST LIKELY EARLY NOVEMBER! AND DO NOT VOTE YOURSELF!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Izzy - meepmeow**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Tim – Businessman**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**