**Episode 153**

**Outside the Salon with Sasha watching a man painting on the *“FOR SALE”* sign, *“AUCTION TODAY”* and the man walks away, Amy and Luke enter and Sasha turns to them, looking at Luke**

Sasha – Back for good, are you?

Luke – I might be!

Sasha - I’ve never bought anything auction before!

Amy – Oh, really? Well, you still won’t if I’ve got anything to do with it.

Sasha – Amy; the businesswoman!

**Sasha laughs slightly and exits, walking round the Corner**

Luke – I thought that you weren’t interested in buying it anymore?

Amy – That was before I knew she wanted it.

**Amy looks at Luke and smiles slightly**

 **In Mavis’ living room with Bronwyn sat down on the sofa with a cover over her, Eloise enters**

Eloise – How long have you been up?

**Bronwyn stays silent and Bronwyn sits down next to her on the sofa and sighs**

Eloise – Come on, Bronwyn; speak to me!

Bronwyn – I have no reason to speak to you right now, Eloise; not when I don’t know if you believe me or not yet.

Eloise – I told you that I do believe you!

Bronwyn – Then say it to my face; not just saying, *“Oh yeah, I believe you”* and then when I ask you to say it to me properly you go off to the Kitchen!

Eloise – Look, it’s not my fault that Audrey hates you, alright?

Bronwyn – Who said that Nan hates me in the first place?

Eloise – No one; but the way you’re making it out; you’ve made her sound like the bad person and not—What’s her name?

Bronwyn – Tori.

Eloise – Yeah; Tori! You should be taking all this out on her; confront her!

Bronwyn – But that would just cause even more trouble for me!

Eloise – Not if I’m around it won’t; trust me, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – I’m gonna go and have a shower; I stink.

**Bronwyn stands and exits, walking into the corridor and Eloise sighs as Bronwyn walks out**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Court and Judy sat down at the table opposite each other**

Judy – It was nice of you to invite me and Gemma over for Breakfast, Court!

Court – It’s my pleasure; for what you’ve done for me in the last few months I think you deserve it.

Judy – Thanks, Court.

**Judy smiles at Court and Court smiles back, Gemma enters**

Gemma – I can’t believe Amy owns this dump; I thought that she’d turn it into some kind of night club or something and get all the hotties down here!

Court – She attempted to do that actually.

Gemma – Well, she should succeed; this place is snoreville!

Judy – Gemma, show some respect; Court’s invited us round for breakfast!

Gemma – Breakfast in my eyes is just like a morning snack, Auntie Judy; not important unless you’re hungry!

Judy – It’s important for you.

Gemma – It’s not when it’s Half Term; you shouldn’t need to wake up at—What? Seven, Eight O’clock in the morning for breakfast? It’s really not good for my health!

Judy – Just sit down at the table and finish your breakfast!

Gemma – No thanks; I might look behind the Bar as I’m thirsty!

**Gemma laughs, exiting; walking out to the landing**

Judy – Don’t you dare drink alcohol!

Court – Just let her do what she likes; it’s her problem if she gets drunk or mugged.

Judy – Who said that she’d get mugged?

Court – Well, she is a bit—Y’know? Tarted up for the morning.

Judy – Right, I’m going to go downstairs—! Right after I finish my breakfast anyway.

**Judy continues to eat her breakfast and Court laughs slightly, watching her**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah and Oliver facing Sarah**

Sarah – I can’t believe that you two are keeping me prisoner!

Oliver – Sarah, we’re just trying to protect you.

Sarah – And you think keeping me locked up from the outside world’s gonna do that?!

Oliver – I know you think that you can handle yourself; but things can easily get out of hand!

Sarah – *“Get out of hand”*?! Just because some stupid idiot put some random sign on my back?!

Oliver – Yeah and they were laughing at you!

Sarah – Bothered?!

Deborah – It’s not just you we’ve got to think about now though, is it?

Sarah – I don’t believe this!

Oliver – No one is going to bully my step-niece; NO ONE!

Sarah – The only people bullying me around here is you two! Is this what it’s going to be like for the next seven months; you guys fussing around me and watching my every move?!

Deborah – No; of course not!

Oliver – We’re just worried about you!

Sarah – Well I don’t need looking out for; Thanks!

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

**In the Dirty Duck Pub; Gemma’s behind the Bar looking for drinks and Court and Ryan are sat down at the Bar**

Ryan – So what is it you wanted again?

Court – I just wanted to know if you could get me some flowers or something from the Flower stall Kelsey’s on.

**Court passes Ryan some money**

Ryan – Who are they for?

Court – Why wouldn’t I?

Ryan – Well, is someone ill? Are they for your Mum?

Court – I just want you to get me a bouquet of flowers!

Ryan – Or is it for Ian’s Tree?

Court – No!

Ryan – Is it for Lauren when she gives birth?

Court – What—? Look, I just want some flowers! Red ones, Blue ones—

Ryan – You’re getting them for a fiancée, aren’t you?

Court – No; I’m not in a relationship; they’re for some random person that I lost contact with months ago! They’re not for a man in any way.

Ryan – Right; leave it with me then!

**Ryan laughs slightly, standing and exits; Judy enters, walking out from the Staircase over to Court**

Judy – What did Ryan want?

Court – Oh, he wanted to find out if I’m signing up for that garden outside the Hotel by Ian’s Tree!

Judy – Well, what are you going to do? Stick a trail on the end of your secrets?

Court – I thought that I could just stay here and keep an eye on the place.

Judy – Did you?

Court – Yeah; while Lauren’s away until this evening and Amy’s off building up her Empire!

Judy – It’s got nothing to do with the fact that you’ve been hardly walking since you’ve got back, is it?

Court – I’ve walked around perfectly thanks!

**Judy laughs slightly, walking over to Gemma as she pulls out a bottle of vodka, she takes it from her**

Judy – Oh no you don’t!

**Judy places the bottle of vodka on the Bar**

Judy – No underage drinking in this Pub.

Gemma – Why don’t you sniff around Court instead of me? I’m perfectly capable of taking care of myself!

Judy – Go upstairs and get some breakfast.

Gemma – If I eat the Pig food can I have a tiny drink afterwards?

Judy – Right, fine; one glass.

Gemma – Yes—!

Judy – BUT, only if you eat the *“pig food”*

**Gemma nods and exits, walking into the Staircase and Judy rolls her eyes, laughing slightly**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane looking at Leanne in her basket, she rubs her finger down Leanne’s face and she smiles slightly, Jordan enters and Imane turns to him**

Jordan – She’s a good girl, y’know?

Imane – That’s why I want—Wanted to adopt her.

Jordan – If you’re not ready to have a baby, we can always adopt one!

Imane – No—No, you’ve done so much for me for the past couple of weeks; I owe you.

Jordan – You don’t have to go through labour for me, Imane; trust me!

Imane – I don’t mind making the family bigger. Besides, once I have a baby we could think about getting married.

Jordan – Isn’t it a bit too early for marriage?

Imane – Why not? It could bring us closer together!

Jordan – I suppose.

Imane – Do you want to say your goodbyes to Leanne before I take her to Ella?

Jordan – Sure.

**Jordan smiles at Imane and Imane smiles back; taking Leanne out of the basket and passing her to Jordan sadly**

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

Amy – I just don’t understand how she can afford to do this!

Luke – She hasn’t got anything else which she could use?

Amy – Nothing; no! Listen, the money she lost when Laura did a runner totally cleaned her out!

Luke – Then you’ve got nothing to worry about!

Amy – She’s just doing this to try and get to me; she’s not interested in that place; she’s trying to mess with me!

Luke – Who cares? If she hasn’t got any cash then the place is yours!

**Amy sips her glass of Orange Juice madly, and slams the empty glass on the table, sighing**

**Outside the Salon with Sasha on her mobile**

Sasha – Tim, I don’t need a lot of rubbish; I just need to know if you’re in or not? Great! You won’t regret it.

**Sasha looks up, smiling**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah sat down at the table, Oliver enters carrying two cups of tea**

Oliver – She can’t be the only pregnant teenager in the world; the college must know something about it!

**Oliver passes Deborah one of the cups of tea and she sighs, sipping it**

Deborah – They wouldn’t know what happened, would they? What if they pushed her or something?

Oliver – Yeah, I know; that’s what I’m worried about!

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

Oliver – And that’s exactly why we’re going to go in there today to see the Head; he must be in doing whatever Headmasters of colleges do!

Deborah – All that would do is make things worse.

Oliver – So what; we do nothing?

Deborah – We just need to give Sarah all the support we can!

Oliver – Love, I’m trying to protect her, OK? I don’t want her being picked on because of this baby; I don’t want people making her feel as if she’s doing the wrong thing or putting her under pressure! Maybe we’re the ones that need the rethink about all of this?

Deborah – She is only a few weeks pregnant.

Oliver – Yeah, I know, but if it’s going to start getting complicated—

Deborah – Look, all I want is for what’s best for Sarah!

Oliver – I know, and we can’t keep her indoors forever; she’s got things to do at college aswell!

Deborah – Look, I’ll ring the College; see if they’re in or not.

**Deborah stands and exits, walking into the Corridor**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Court’s sat down at the Bar and Ryan enters holding a bouquet of flowers; Gemma walks out from behind the Staircase, looking for a bottle of vodka. Ryan hands the bouquet of flowers to Court**

Ryan – There we go!

Court – That’s perfect; thanks, Ryan!

**Gemma rolls her eyes and turns to Ryan and Court as Ryan passes her the Bouquet of Flowers**

Ryan – No Problem!

**Court smiles at Ryan and Ryan exits; Gemma smirks and walks over to Court**

Gemma – Who knew you were the flirtatious one?

Court – You what?

Gemma – Getting it on with married men; I thought I’d never see the day!

Court – If you should know; he was doing me a favour.

Gemma – Y’know? I’ve lied a couple of times in my life—More than a couple.

Court – What are you trying to tell me, Gemma?

Gemma – My Da—Do you know what? Forget that we had this conversation, alright?

**Gemma has tears in her eyes and she exits, walking into the Staircase**

**In the marketplace with Sasha walking along, Amy enters and walks next to her**

Amy – What are you playing at?

Sasha – Trying to make a living! What about you?

Amy – Right, well if you’re trying to do this to try and wind me up, Sasha; it’s not going to work!

Sasha – ME?! You’re the one who gave up on trying to get the place until you found out it was me who wanted to buy it!

Amy – Sasha, what do you even want to open a Bar down there for?

Sasha – Well, that’s what it used to be before the most recent owner bought it.

Amy – Oh, right? So it’s a restoration project now then, is it?

Sasha – What is your problem?!

Amy – My problem is that my so called *“friend”* is trying to open a Bar on my doorstep!

Sasha – And you don’t think that there’s enough punters to go around?

Amy – You want a Bar? Go and get one somewhere else; there’s hundreds of them shutting down everywhere!

Sasha – I don’t want to go anywhere else!

**Sasha turns to the cafe and begins walking to the door**

Amy – You’re not going to get it.

**Sasha rolls her eyes and turns to Amy**

Sasha – You think so?

Amy – You haven’t even got the money to buy it.

Sasha – Then you’ve got nothing to worry about, have you, Amy?

**Sasha exits, walking into the cafe and Amy sighs madly, watching her**

**Outside the Hotel Imane and Lorna walk out of the Hotel; Imane’s holding Leanne**

Lorna – Has Jordan said goodbye to her?

Imane – Yeah; he seemed really sad which I was shocked about.

Lorna – Maybe we could visit her some time?

Imane – I guess so.

**Imane sighs sadly and Lorna smiles at Imane**

Lorna – You’re doing the right thing, Imane; Trust me.

**Bronwyn walks out the Hotel, followed by Eloise**

Eloise – You can’t leave now, Bronwyn!

Bronwyn – Why not?

**Bronwyn stops walking, turning to Eloise**

Bronwyn – Why shouldn’t I when people are harassing me already?!

Eloise – I’ll tell them the truth!

Bronwyn – But you won’t, will you? No; you’ll just probably begin to explain to them that I didn’t steal off my Nan and then suddenly stop talking in the middle of a sentence!

Eloise – I—

Bronwyn – Just back off, Eloise and leave me alone!

**Bronwyn exits, walking into the marketplace and Eloise sighs**

Lorna – I wonder what’s happened with them?

Imane – Just don’t get involved, Lorna.

**Imane walks to a Taxi as it parks in the Car Park; getting in and Lorna follows her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Gemma sat down at the table; she has dried tears down her face and she’s looking at a picture in a locket. Judy enters, holding a bottle of vodka and Gemma closes the locket, putting it in her pocket, turning to Judy**

Judy – Have you been crying?

Gemma – Why would I be crying? Cryings for wusses!

Judy – You don’t have to be ashamed of crying, y’know? I’m your Auntie; I wouldn’t really care if you were crying.

Gemma – I already told you; I wasn’t crying!

**Judy sits down opposite Gemma at the table**

Gemma – Is that the bottle of vodka you promised to give to me if I ate the Dog Food?

Judy – That reminds me—!

**Judy stands and opens the Bin; there are two pieces of toast at the top of it**

Judy – If your mouth is the Bin; then you’re obviously a transformer or something!

**Judy closes the bin and puts the bottle of vodka on the Kitchen Counter, before sitting back down at the table**

Judy – Is this about you not going to Spain with your Mum?

Gemma – No of course not; I wouldn’t want to move away!

Judy – Then what’s the problem?

Gemma – I—I’ve been having flashbacks.

Judy – About—?

Gemma – About my Dad.

Judy – You mean Andy?

Gemma – Yeah.

Judy – Good ones or Bad?

Gemma – Bad.

Judy – What are you having flashbacks about—With your Dad?

**A tear rolls down Gemma’s cheek and Judy looks at her sadly, wiping the tear off Gemma’s face. Gemma closes her eyes and more tears roll down her cheek; she looks down at the ground, holding her belly and begins to cry**

Judy – Are you alright?

**Gemma looks at Judy, wiping her tears**

Gemma – I promised I wouldn’t do this—I promised to myself that I wouldn’t do this; I promised that I wouldn’t cry!

Judy – It’s good to cry.

**Judy grabs hold of Gemma’s arm and looks at her sadly**

Gemma – He—He took her away.

Judy – Who did?

Gemma – He took my baby away and I couldn’t stop him, Auntie Judy; I tried to but I couldn’t stop him from taking her away!

Judy – You had a baby?

**Gemma continues to cry and Judy hugs her, sighing sadly; closing her eyes as she hugs her**

**In Ella and Daniel’s Home, Ella enters, followed by Imane holding Leanne**

Ella – I didn’t expect to see your face again!

**Ella sighs and turns to Imane**

Ella – If you came to get Leanne’s clothes and that they’re in her bedroom.

Imane – I didn’t come here to get her stuff.

Ella – Then why are you here?

Imane – I’ve caused enough heartbreak for the past— Month? Two months? Three? I’ve been so horrible to my friends, to people which want to help me—I’ve been so cruel to everyone around me!

Ella – What are you trying to say, Imane?

**Imane looks at Leanne and then at Ella with tears in her eyes**

Imane – I can’t do this anymore.

**Imane passes Leanne to Ella and Ella looks at her puzzled**

Ella – Imane, what are you—?

Imane – I want to unbreak people’s hearts; starting with you! I want you to have Leanne back.

Ella – I don’t know what to say—

Imane – You don’t have to say anything, just—Just look after her, yeah?

Ella – If you ever want to see her when she’s older, just turn up on the doorstep, yeah?

**Ella smiles at Imane and Imane nods, walking into the corridor, she walks out the House, closing the door behind her and Lorna’s stood outside the House by a Taxi and she walks up to Imane and hugs her, Lorna hugs her back and Imane begins to cry and Lorna sighs sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Ryan sat down at the Bar Drinking a pint of Beer facing Court behind the Bar**

Court – They’re doing a good job with the gardens outside, aren’t they?

Ryan – Yeah; I’m quite surprised how many people volunteered to help to be honest!

Court – They should do; that’s my Uncle’s Tree which got vandalised by chavs!

Ryan – I can’t believe Meg took the blame for them.

Court – Yeah; me neither. Do you want a refill; on the House?

Ryan – Sure; why not?

**Ryan smiles at Court and Court takes his empty glass, walking along the Bar and Ryan sighs sadly**

**In the cafe with Luke and Amy sat down at a table with a cup of coffee each**

Luke – Do you really want to buy the Salon?

Amy – Yes I do!

Luke – Then that’s all that matters!

Amy – Oliver was telling me yesterday that the place is like a barn!

Luke – Probably because he’s planning on bidding for it?

Amy – You think?

Luke – Well, why else would he put you off it? It’s going to be a steal for anyone which gets it at the right price!

Amy – Which is what exactly?

Luke – Like I said; the guy posting a lease is—Seventy Five to a Hundred Thousand.

Amy – Right, so what shall I go up to?

Luke – Well, what’s the limit?

Amy – A Hundred and Five?

Luke – Say—A Hundred and Ten; just to be safe! Sasha’s not going to match that.

Amy – I just don’t know if I should play her games.

Luke – Look, this is more than just about the place you want to make into a Salon; this is about protecting your other interests! If she sets up a really successful Bar just on your doorstep then you’re bound to lose customers.

Amy – Do you know what? She’s always done this!

Luke – Done what?

Amy – She does whatever she wants and I’m sick of it!

Luke – Look, I’m new to all of this Rivalry thing but—Maybe it’s time you turned the tables on her? Come on, let’s get down there now.

**Luke stands and exits. Amy picks up her handbag and exits, following Luke**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Judy and Gemma sat down at the table opposite each other**

Gemma – Because the father was black; my Dad wouldn’t allow him in the baby’s life. I—I wanted to fight back; tell him to let me make the decision, but I was so scared of what he would do; I was terrified.

Judy – It must be—Tough to be scared of your own father.

Gemma – I cried myself to sleep some nights; I wanted to end my life, but—I wanted to be a good Mum to this child; at Thirteen years old, it could be an advantage of my future, I—I could’ve been so grown up.

Judy – Why didn’t you tell me or Rick?

Gemma – Because I was scared to tell anyone else. I cut myself several times; I just wanted to close my eyes and disappear. My Dad was supportive—I guess. He was acting like he was the baby’s father when it was unborn, he bought a cot for it; it’s own baskets and toys—It was a Dream come true for the family really—A dream for me anyway.

Judy – Then why did he take the baby away?

Gemma – It was Christmas Day when I went into labour; Six Hours I was in pain—Six whole hours! But when I gave birth to her—Her little face—

**A tear rolls down Gemma’s cheek**

Gemma – He took her away before I could hold her—*“I’m taking her outside for some fresh-air,”* that’s what he told me. But he lied; I was so stupid for letting him take her—SO STUPID!

Judy – But why did he take her?

Gemma – BECAUSE SHE WAS BLACK! HE TOOK HER AWAY, AND I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN!

**Gemma puts her head into her hands and bursts into tears and Judy watches her cry sadly**

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

Sarah – Have you two been to the college or something?

**They look at her nervously**

Sarah – Brilliant(!) Now everyone’s going to know that I had to have my Auntie and Step-Uncle come and look out for me!

Oliver – Sarah, we needed to talk things through to Mr. Harrison!

Sarah – I knew it! I tell you what; why don’t you two write me another sign for tomorrow saying, *“BIGGEST LOSER”*? And I’ll walk around the marketplace with that stuck to my back!

Oliver – We needed to let the college know what we’ve—What we’ve arranged.

Sarah – *“Arranged”*—?

Deborah – This seems like the best idea—

Sarah – I’m not going to one of those special pregnant chavvy college’s, am I?

Oliver – No, of course you’re not!
Deborah – Me and Oliver don’t want you having to put up with idiots; it’s just about you and the baby!

Sarah – What have you done?

Oliver – You’re dropping out of college.

Sarah – *“Dropping out”*?

Oliver – You’re dropping out of college, and you’ll be home taught—By me.

**Oliver exits, walking into the corridor and Sarah watches him exit madly**

**Outside the Hotel, Court walks out the Hotel holding a bouquet of flowers; she pulls up one of her trouser legs and there’s a burn on her leg, she closes her eyes in pain, before pulling her trouser leg back down again, walking out of the Car Park**

**At the Auction Entrance with the Auctioneer facing Amy and Luke**

Auctioneer – OK, Amy; do you have ID?

**Amy gets out her passport and passes it to the Auctioneer**

Auctioneer – That’s great; thank you! And if you could sign for me there please?

**Amy signs some paperwork and the Auctioneer passes the passport to Luke**

Auctioneer – It’s funny how another resident of the Dirty Duck Pub was in the auction before you; any friend of yours?

**Amy puts the pen down and Sasha enters; Amy glares at her madly; then turns to the Auctioneer**

Amy – No; she’s the old landlady’s friend; I don’t even know her!

**Amy and Luke exit, walking into the Auction Room**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub landing, Judy enters, walking up the stairs**

Judy – Gemma, are you up here?

**There’s silence and Judy walks into the kitchen; no one’s there and she walks into the living room; no one’s there either and she puts her hand on her head, sighing madly**

**Outside Karen’s Home Court knocks on the door; after a while of waiting Court places the bouquet of flowers on the doorstep and sighs sadly, walking away from the House, exiting**

**In the Auction Room crowded with people; the Auctioneer’s stood at the front of the room and Sasha’s sat one side of the room and Luke and Amy the other**

Auctioneer – Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen; we’re here for just the one lot today; the old Salon outside Habbo Hotel. On offer is a renewed Ninety Nine reared lease with business use.

Luke – **\*Whispering to Amy\*** The new beginning of the Amy Empire!

Auctioneer – The starting guide price of Seventy Five Thousand. So, who’s going to get us on the way? Seventy Five thousand anywhere? Do I see Seventy Five Thousand? No? Everyone’s just here for the fun of it, are they? OK, let’s get a starter with Sixty Five Thousand; Sixty Thousand again?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – I see Sixty; do we have Sixty Five Thousand anywhere?

**Amy puts her sign up and Luke pulls her arm down**

Luke – **\*Whispering to Amy\*** Not yet.

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – I see Sixty Five Thousand; Seventy?

**Amy glares at Sasha and Sasha turns to her, grinning at her, turning back to the Auctioneer**

**In the Street with Judy running along the pavement, she runs to a group of people, showing them a picture of Gemma**

Judy – Excuse me, but have you seen this girl? She’s my niece and—

**One of the group members shake their head and Judy sighs, running along the pavement to another group of people**

**At a Club Entrance, people are queued up outside and crowds of people walk inside, Gemma’s amongst the crowd wearing a Red Shirt and a Short Skirt with make-up on her face, walking into the club**

**In the Auction Room crowded with people; the Auctioneer’s stood at the front of the room and Sasha’s sat one side of the room and Luke and Amy the other**

Auctioneer – Do we have Ninety?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – Ninety Five?

**Sasha puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – We have a new bidder at Ninety Five Thousand. A Hundred Thousand anywhere? Do we have a Hundred Thousand?

**Amy puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred Thousand; Thank you. Do I see a Hundred and Five anywhere?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Five; A Hundred and Ten?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Fifteen anywhere? All done?

**Sasha puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Twenty? A Hundred and Twenty Thousand anywhere?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Twenty Thousand; A Hundred and Twenty Five?

**Someone puts their sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Twenty Five Thousand Back on the phone.

Luke – **\*Whispering to Amy\*** It isn’t worth that.

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Thirty Thousand? Do I see a Hundred and Thirty Thousand?

**Amy sighs and puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Thirty Five Thousand anywhere?

**Sasha puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Forty?

**Amy puts her sign up**

Luke – **\*Whispering to Amy\*** What are you doing?!

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Forty Five?

**Sasha puts her sign up**

Luke – **\*Whispering to Amy\*** Amy, let’s go now—

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Fifty?

**Amy puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – We have a Hundred and Fifty Thousand! Do we have a Hundred and Fifty Five anywhere? I’m asking again; at a Hundred and Fifty—Anymore at a Hundred and Fifty Five? The Bid is at a Hundred and Fifty Thousand; final chance—!

**Sasha puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – With you at a Hundred and Fifty Five Thousand! Do we have a Hundred and Sixty?

**Amy puts her sign up**

Auctioneer – A Hundred and Sixty Thousand with the Lady; One Hundred and Sixty Five? All done at a Hundred and Sixty? All done to the lady with a Hundred and Sixty Thousand Pounds!

**The Auctioneer slams the Hammer on a wooden piece and Sasha smiles and Amy looks up in horror**

**In the club with Gemma sat down at the Bar drinking a glass of vodka, she sips it and someone sits down at the Bar next to her; it’s revealed to be Lee**

Lee – Want a refill, babe?

**Gemma turns to Lee and smiles slightly, nodding**

Gemma – Why not?

**Gemma smiles at Lee and Lee takes out his wallet; looking at the Barman and Gemma smiles slightly, turning to the Barmaid**

**In the Auction Room everyone stands and Luke and Amy walk over to Sasha as she stands**

Luke – So, it looks like the best woman won?

Sasha – Well, you got the place fair and square!

Amy – You were never going to beat me, were you?

Sasha – What was the final price; a Hundred and Sixty Thousand? That’s Forty Thousand more than it’s worth!

Amy – So? You were prepared to pay that!

Sasha – No, my limit was a Hundred and Twenty; it always was.

Amy – Yeah; alright, so that’s why you kept bidding is it?

Sasha – No, I kept bidding because I know you, Amy; and I knew that you wouldn’t back down!

Amy – You wanted this place as much as I did.

Sasha – No, really I wasn’t all that bothered; but you—! You can never bear to lose, can you? Well, guess what? You just have.

Amy – It’s only money, Sasha; and I’ve got plenty of that, haven’t I?

**Sasha laughs slightly and exits, the Auctioneer walks over to Amy, passing her some paperwork**

Auctioneer – I’ll need the balance within Twenty Eight Days.

Amy – You’ll have it by tomorrow.

**Amy exits and Luke follows her, exiting**

**In the club with Gemma and Lee sat down at the Bar; they both have a glass of vodka each**

Lee – You look fit, y’know?

Gemma – *“Fit’s”* a horrible word.

Lee – Not to me it’s not.

**Lee looks at Gemma and they kiss; Gemma pulls herself away from Lee**

Gemma – Please don’t kiss me—Don’t—Please!

Lee – Why don’t you come back to mine, Princess? I could spend a night in bed with a gorgeous girl like you.

Gemma – I’m not supposed to be here—

Lee – What’s the rush? I can always take you back home in the morning.

**Lee grabs hold of Gemma’s arm, beginning to kiss her neck and Gemma looks forwards in horror**

**Outside the Train Station with Sasha walking; she turns to the Entrance of the Train Station and there’s a Girl stood at the Entrance; she looks at the Girl in shock and walks over to her; the Girls carrying a small Suitcase**

Sasha – Are you okay?

**The Girl nods**

Sasha – Are you with someone?

**The Girl shakes her head**

Sasha – Where’s your parents?

Girl – I’m looking for my Mum.

Sasha – Your Mum? Well, is she around here?

**The Girl takes out a photo from her pocket and hands it to Sasha**

Girl – This is my Mum and my relatives.

**Sasha looks at the photo and she stares at it in shock**

Girl – She lives around here. Do you know her?

Sasha – Yeah, I know her.

Girl – You know my Mum?

Sasha – Yeah; I know three of your relatives in the photo—I know your Mum really well! Do you want me to take you to her?

**The Girl nods, smiling and Sasha smiles at the Girl slightly**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Girl - ???????**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Lee**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Ella – Leanne’s Mum**

**Auctioneer**