**Episode 154**

**In Sasha’s spare bedroom with The Girl asleep on the bed; Sasha’s stood at the doorway watching her sleep**

**In Lee’s bedroom with Lee and Gemma asleep on the bed; Gemma’s looking away from Lee and she opens her eyes, waking up. She sits up on the bed and stands, walking over to the door**

Lee – Not so fast, babe.

**Gemma turns to Lee and Lee’s stood up by the bed, looking at her with a smirk on his face and Gemma stares at him in horror**

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

Oliver – You’re late!

Sarah – It’s Half Term; there’s no college.

Oliver – Not according to your new time table it’s not!

**Oliver stands smiling and passes Sarah a homemade Time Table**

Oliver – You’ve got plenty to make up for the week that you’ve missed, haven’t you?!

Sarah – No way!

**Sarah throws the time table across the room**

Sarah – And how do you think you’re going to teach me if you’re at the cafe?

Oliver – Cos I’ve downloaded lots of exams from the internet!

**Oliver passes Sarah an exam paper**

Oliver – Here’s your first one! You’ve got three hours; staring now!

Sarah – No—!

Oliver – Now it’s Two Hours and Fifty Nine minutes!

**Sarah stands rolling her eyes and walks into the corridor, exiting and Oliver laughs slightly**

**In Sasha’s Kitchen with Sasha sat down at the table watching The Girl listening to a Music Box as it plays**

Sasha – Maybe we should give your Dad another call? Last night you said that he went on holiday; do you know where he went?

Girl – He said that he’d only be gone a week!

Sasha – Why hasn’t your Dad let you been in contact with your Mum for months?

Girl – He hates her I think! Maybe he hates me too? That’s why he didn’t come back for me.

Sasha – I’m sure he doesn’t hate you!

Girl – It’s okay if he does; I’ll live with my Mum instead! Or—

**The Girl sits down at the table opposite Sasha**

Girl – If we don’t find her then maybe I can stay with you?

Sasha – You don’t know. And you know what? You really shouldn’t have come home with me last night!

Girl – But—You said you could help?

Sasha – I think that I need to go and find your Mum. Wait here for me, OK? I’ll be about ten minutes!

**The Girl picks up the photograph, passing it to Sasha**

Girl – Take the Photograph with you just in case she’s forgotten about me.

Sasha – Trust me; a pretty girl like you she wouldn’t forget!

**Sasha smiles at The Girl and stands, walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In Lee’s living room with Gemma sat down on the sofa putting her boots on, Lee’s stood by the bedroom door**

Lee – What’s the rush, babe?

Gemma – I—I have to go!

Lee – I thought we had fun last night?

Gemma – Last night shouldn’t have even happened, OK? Just forget about last night; I was upset!

Lee – I was upset too; I just lost a chick called Jasmine.

**Gemma freezes and looks at Lee in horror**

Gemma – *“Jasmine”*?

Lee – Yeah; she’s a right bitch though; leaving me astray!

Gemma – Wait—

**Gemma stands as she finishes zipping up her boots**

Gemma – A Jasmine from the Hotel just went missing, and I think that it’s a bit strange how you know a Jasmine as she—

Lee – You come from a Hotel?

Gemma – Yeah; Habbo Hotel. Problem?

Lee – I knew that you had the same attitude as that stupid bitch which took her away from me!

Gemma – Who the hell do you think you’re talking to?

Lee – You’re that Amy’s Relative, aren’t you?

Gemma – Yeah. Yeah, I am. What’s wrong with that? That she’s richer than you or—?

Lee – She’s ruined my past relationships and I want her dead.

Gemma – Well guess what? You’re not going to even lay a finger on her.

Lee – And who’s going to stop me exactly? YOU?!

Gemma – Yeah.

**Gemma punches Lee across the face and Lee holds his cheek in shock and Gemma looks at him madly**

**In Sasha’s living room with Sasha and The Girl sat down on a separate sofa to Kelsey**

Sasha – OK, I’ve given Kelsey my number and I’m going to go and find your Mum, and then I’m going to come and get you to see her, OK?

Girl – OK.

Sasha – Listen, Kelsey’s really, really sweet but—You shouldn’t talk to her about your Mum to her just yet, OK? It’ll be our little secret.

**Kelsey picks up a Board Game and sits down in front of The Girl, putting the box down in front of her**

Kelsey – I used to love playing this when I was your age!

**The Girl smiles and stands, and Kelsey stands and they sit down in the middle of the room**

Sasha – OK, you two; enjoy yourselves and there’s food and drink in the fridge if you want anything.

**Sasha stands and exits, walking into the corridor**

**In the cafe with Oliver stood behind the till looking at a sheet of instructions, Ross enters and looks at Oliver, smiling slightly**

Ross – Having trouble?

Oliver – No, it’s some instructions, but all of the results are in German!

Ross – Do you fancy getting the recipe of a German meal?

**Oliver rolls his eyes at Ross. With Imane and Lorna sat down at a table**

Imane – He hates me, Lorna.

Lorna – Why would Jordan hate you?

Imane – Because I’ve hassled him so much about adopting Leanne, and just when he was settling with her I took her away from him!

Lorna – I wouldn’t worry about it, Imane; honestly.

Imane – But what if he wants to end it with me? Me and him have only just started finally getting close!

Lorna – Whatever he thinks you still did the right thing, OK? I wouldn’t worry about it.

Imane – Maybe I should get Leanne back? I want her back aswell!

Lorna – You have to forget about Leanne for now!

Imane – But—

Lorna – Forget about Leanne, OK? From now on—This is about you and Jordan; nothing else!

Imane – But what if I can’t forget about her? I’ve not forgotten about her for the past Five Months!

Lorna – Just move on! If you want a kid so much then have one with Jordan; you love him, don’t you?

Imane – Yeah—Yeah, I do.

**Imane smiles at Lorna and Lorna smiles back, Ross walks over to the table Shirley’s sat at, holding a cup of coffee**

Ross – I’ve done what you’re doing before!

Shirley – Sorry; what was that?

Ross – Job Hunting.

Shirley – Actually I’ve had quite a bit of interest in my C.V; probably because all my years of experience have benefited my chances!

Ross – There’s no bother for you then, is there?

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

Shirley – It takes a bit of time; for them to get back to you I mean!

Ross – Well, I know someone who could give you some work if you like?

**Shirley looks at Ross, smiling slightly**

**In Lee’s Kitchen with Gemma looking at Lee putting an icepack on his black eye**

Lee – You have a punch like your Cousin!

Gemma – It runs down in the family I guess.

Lee – You’re better than your Cousin; at least you have a Heart!

Gemma – Excuse me? If you must know; Amy does have a Heart unless you get to the wrong side of her!  
Lee – Looks like I got on the wrong side of her then?

Gemma – I suppose; yeah.

Lee – I didn’t even do anything to her or anyone; I don’t understand why she hates me so much!

Gemma – Shall—Shall I take you to her?

Lee – You’d do that?

Gemma – Yeah; why not? If I were you I’d like some answers too1

Lee – Thanks so much, babe; you won’t regret this, OK?

**Gemma smiles at Lee and exits, walking into the corridor and Lee smirks as Gemma exits**

**In the Park with Sasha sat down at a table holding Two cups of coffee, Jamie enters and sits down opposite her; Sasha passes him one of the cups of coffee**

Jamie – This is the perfect weather for an apology(!)

Sasha – I’m sorry?

Jamie – I think you’re going to have to try a little bit harder than that.

Sasha – I don’t know what you’re talking about.

Jamie – Trying to open a Bar up on my doorstep? That’s not very classy, is it?

Sasha – Fine; I’m sorry, it’s not going to happen anymore. Are you happy?

Jamie – Yeah; I’m ecstatic!

Sasha – Jamie, that’s not the reason why I called, alright? Look, how’s—How’s Emma? Is she recovering?

Jamie – What?

Sasha – I was just wondering how things were between you two?

Jamie – Well, for starters I barely speak to that family; she has a risk of being anorexic, so—Yep! She must be coping fine(!) What’s this all about, Sasha?

Sasha – Nothing—! Nothing, I just wanted to know. Do you ever think about just—Just wrapping your arms around Emma; telling her that everything will be okay?

Jamie – Why would I? She’s been missing for months, hasn’t she?

Sasha – But—Would you if you could?

Jamie – Sasha, is this about Alex?

Sasha – No, it’s about Emma!

Jamie – Yeah; well—I think she’s coping okay for what’s happened to her.

Sasha – Do you think she’s better off with Karen?

Jamie – To be honest with you, Sasha; I don’t have a clue!

Sasha – I’m sorry for asking. If you had—If you had a Daughter, with—With me, what would you do?

Jamie – I think it’s a bit late for us to go further, don’t you, Sasha?

**Sasha looks at Jamie sadly as he stands and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Ryan’s stood at the Bar facing Judy behind the Bar**

Ryan – I’m sorry; I don’t know where she is, Judy!

Judy – Are you positive that you’ve not seen her?

Ryan – Yeah; I’m certain. I’m sorry and I wish you the best of luck for her safety, OK?

Judy – I need to know if she’s alright or not; she could be hurt!

Ryan – I’m sure that she’ll be alright, yeah?

Judy – I hope so.

**Judy walks across the Bar to other punters and Sophs enters, walking to the Bar, next to Ryan**

Sophs – What’s up, Stranger?

Ryan – Go away, Sophs; I don’t want to speak to you.

**Ryan picks up his pint of Beer, sitting down at a table**

Sophs – Wow, Charming(!)

**Sophs walks over to the table and looks at Ryan**

Sophs – When was the last time you slept? You have eye bags underneath your eyes; you look like a Zombie or something!

Ryan – Do you know what? Why are you even speaking to me?

Sophs – Maybe because I’m worried about a friend? You don’t need Beer; you need some—Some—Tea or something!

Ryan – I’m perfectly capable of looking after myself thanks.

Sophs – No, let me get you a coffee.

Ryan – And what am I going to do with this pint?

**Sophs picks up the pint of Beer and throws it over Ryan; everyone looks at Sophs in shock and Sophs walks over to the Bar, placing the empty glass on the Bar, smiling at Ryan**

Sophs – Sorted!

**Ryan looks at Sophs madly**

**In the cafe with Oliver and Sarah stood behind the till, Sarah passes him Two completed exam papers**

Oliver – No; you’ve still got seventeen minutes left according to my watch!

Sarah – Yeah, and I’ve finished it—And the one after that aswell! So it looks like I’ve got the afternoon off?

Oliver – No! No, you haven’t; your next lesson is—

**Oliver walks over to Sarah’s time table**

Oliver – German!

Sarah – I didn’t even learn German at School; let alone College!

**Oliver passes the Instructions sheet to Sarah**

Sarah – Oliver, this is just some Instructions manual you got with something!

Oliver – Yeah, its lessons in the real world; if you translate that you could go to Germany yourself sometime!

**Sarah rolls her eyes and sits down at a table; Sasha’s sat down at a table nearby Shirley’s table and Ross enters**

Shirley – Ross, I don’t suppose that you’ve spoke to your contact?

Ross – Yeah; I did actually, and I told him all about your experience and he’s willing to offer you a job without an interview!

Shirley – You’re kidding?!

**Oliver walks round the till, standing next to Ross**

Oliver – Someone’s looking happy!

Shirley – It’s none of your business; but Ross has got me a new job!

Oliver – Yeah, I know; I’ve needed someone to clean out my fat fryers for ages!

Shirley – I’m sorry?

Oliver – You know that Shirt you ruined last week? It’s coming out of the first of your wages!

Shirley – No way; you can treat Ross into doing your dirty work but not me!

**Shirley stands, putting on her coat and exits, slamming the door behind her, Oliver smiles and walks behind the till**

Sasha – Ross, can I have a word with you about something?

**Ross smiles at Sasha and nods, walking over to the table**

**In Liz’s kitchen with Jordan chopping some vegetables, Imane enters**

Imane – You’re not at work?

Jordan – No; My Dad said that I could come home early to make you some Dinner!

Imane – Oh no, you don’t have to if—

**Jordan turns to Imane and kisses her**

Jordan – It’s my job to take care of the lady of the house!

Imane – We live in a flat; not a house!

Jordan – It’s better than nothing, isn’t it?

Imane – Yeah—Like me and Leanne used to have.

Jordan – Look, I’m upset about Leanne going back to her parent’s aswell, but—We’ll get used to it, yeah? This time next year we’ll probably have a Son or Daughter! Who knows?

**Imane nods and smiles at Jordan and Jordan continues chopping the Vegetables and Imane smiles, walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In the cafe with Sasha and Ross sat down opposite each other at a table**

Sasha – Oliver Holmes can’t keep his own Step-Niece from getting pregnant; but you kept Laura when she needed you most back home out of trouble!

Ross – Well—I suppose the best thing to do is keep your family safe, isn’t it?

Sasha – Exactly, and she’s probably better off with you than my Mum and Dad!

Ross – Don’t say that; I’m her Cousin!

Sasha – But its true! Some Mother’s and Father’s don’t deserve their kids!

Ross – Look, I know that you and your Dad still don’t quite see eye-to-eye but—It was different with—Let’s just say— Kelsey and Derek; they’ve both made some bad choices in their lives, haven’t they?

Sasha – Would you look out for someone again?

Ross – What; Laura?

Sasha – Not Laura; someone—Someone you’ve just met?

Ross – Yeah, of course I would!

**Sasha looks at Ross sadly; Oliver’s behind the till looking at Sarah’s German Translated Paper and Sarah’s stood by him**

Oliver – You’re already done?

Sarah – Yeah; I had to correct the Grammar aswell cos Banana in German is maybe feminine, right?

Oliver – Yeah—Yeah, of course it is!

Sarah – Look, can I go home now and watch Tele or what?

Oliver – Um—No! Next lesson is Maths!

Sarah – I don’t study—

**Oliver picks up Three Folders, passing them to Sarah and she sighs**

Sarah – Let me guess; another lesson about the real world?

Oliver – Yeah, you’re starting to learn, aren’t you? Profit and Loss now!

**Sarah rolls her eyes and walks over to a table, sitting down**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Ryan’s sat down at a table and Sophs walks over to him, carrying a cup of coffee and a Glass of Vodka; she sits down opposite him, passing him the cup of coffee**

Ryan – How come I get coffee and you get Vodka?

Sophs – Because I don’t looked like someone who’s just had a stick shoved up their—

Ryan – Alright; I get it!

**Ryan sips his drink and Sophs laughs slightly, sipping her glass of vodka**

**Outside the Hotel, Lee parks his Car in the Car Park and steps out the Car, followed by Gemma; closing the door as she steps out the Car**

Gemma – So—Do you want to sit in the Park until you’re ready to see Amy again?

Lee – Sure, babe; why not?

**Lee smiles at Gemma and Gemma walks into the Park; Lee walks over to Ian’s Tree and there’s a sign saying, *“OFF DUTY – CLEANING THE GARDENS!”* and Lee smirks, spitting on Ian’s Tree, before walking into the Park, following Gemma**

**In the Marketplace with Ross stood by the Fruit & Veg Stall, Luna enters, walking over to him holding some paperwork**

Luna – All the other traders have signed up!

Ross – No thanks!

**Jamie enters, walking to the Stall**

Luna – It’ll only cost you a tenner! Just ask, Jamie; it’s for a good cause!

Jamie – He’s not really the type to help the community, is he?

Ross – I do help the community actually! Right, sign me up, Luna!

Jamie – Have you paid a tenner aswell, Luna?

Luna – No; I don’t have to!

Ross – I’m sorry? I thought you wanted to help the community?

Luna – I do you stupid idiot!

Ross – Then you’d better pay a tenner then, hadn’t you?!

**Jamie laughs slightly and exits**

**In the cafe with Oliver stood behind the till, Sarah walks over to Oliver, passing him a laptop**

Oliver – No—! No, you couldn’t have finished this in the space of Two Minutes—! What—What have you done to it?!

Sarah – Fixed it!

Oliver – It didn’t need fixing!

Sarah – Oliver, it was a mess; I’ve made it much better! Do you want me to talk you through it?

Oliver – No I don’t! Here—

**Oliver passes Sarah an Exam Paper**

Oliver – Do another Exam, will you?

Sarah – No way; I won’t be finished before Six!

Oliver – Well, you’d better get started, hadn’t you?

Sarah – Do you know what, Oliver? Felonious dies; he gets stabbed behind the arras!

**Sarah exits, sighing madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Judy’s stood behind the Bar serving punters and Sophs and Ryan are sat down at a table**

Sophs – I’m still expecting your apology for your rudeness to me earlier!

Ryan – Why would I apologise to you after what you’ve done to people?

Sophs – Excuse me, but what’s I’ve done to people; they’re low lives, they’re not important to me!

Ryan – Neither was I until Jasmine went out of the picture.

Sophs – How many times do I have to tell you, Ryan? Jasmine was my friend!

Ryan – Yeah, and you hated her before you even knew her; you have no idea what she’s been through!

Sophs – What SHE’S been through?! Excuse me, Ryan; but my Dad abandoned me here, dumped me on the doorstep and my Mum let him do that! And you think you have the right to tell me if Jasmine’s had a harder life than me?! I wish I never helped you, Ryan!

Ryan – What? Do you mean like the whole Hotel volunteered to help you from that Lee and you disowned everyone?! Yeah; you’re life is awful, isn’t it, Sophs?!

**Gemma enters, walking to the Bar, facing Judy**

Judy – Where the hell have you been?!

Gemma – It doesn’t matter, Auntie Judy! Someone was kind enough to bring me home; a true gent!

**Lee enters and walks to the Bar, Sophs looks at him in horror as he enters**

Judy – Well, thank god the *“true gent”* has left without walking in!

Lee – I think you’re talking about me?

**Gemma rolls her eyes, looking at Judy and Judy looks down embarrassed**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen, Liz enters followed by Shirley**

Liz – Thank you so much for bringing the boxes in here!

Shirley – You’re welcome; it wasn’t a problem!

Liz – What is it with men and mess in my family? Are they incapable of clearing up after themselves or something?!

Shirley – Tell me about it; I never thought that I’d end up picking up Derek’s sweaty socks!

Liz – It must be something to do with marking their territory or something!

Shirley – I suppose that it’s lucky that they’ve evolved this far? Otherwise they’d be peeing around us!

Liz – I wouldn’t put it past them!

Shirley – You’re Husband’s looking after the Baby, isn’t he? I’m impressed with him about that!

Liz – So he says; but personally I think that it’s Joe that looks after him!

Shirley – I don’t know how you can work with family either; after a couple of days of working with a family-figure now, Derek was ready to throttle me!

Liz – Listen, have you got anything else lined up or—?

Shirley – I’m just looking at the options at this stage!

Liz – I was wondering because we need someone to help with the paperwork! I mean; you’d be doing me a favour; it means that I might be able to get home once in a while to feed that poor little helpless boy of mine!

Shirley – Your Husband?

Liz – Of course!

**They laugh and Shirley nods at Liz and Liz smiles at her, sighing with relief**

**In Sasha’s corridor with Sasha facing Kelsey**

Sasha – Thank you so much, Kelsey!

**Sasha passes Kelsey some money and Kelsey smiles at her, exiting; closing the door behind her. Sasha walks into the living room, where the Girl is sat down on the sofa**

Sasha – Do you want to go and see your Mum?

**The Girl nods, looking at Sasha**

Sasha – Go and get your coat then.

**The Girl smiles and stands, running into the corridor, exiting and Sasha smiles**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen, Liz and Shirley enter**

Liz – So, that’s everything; I need to go back to the flat and I will leave you in the capable hands of my business partner!

Shirley – I thought you handling it yourself?

Liz – Why on Earth would you think that?!

**Oliver enters, walking next to Liz**

Oliver – Shirley; a pleasant surprise!

Liz – OK, I’ll leave you to you!

**Liz exits**

Oliver – Right, so what can we do with a woman with your skills?

Shirley – Liz said that I could do the paperwork.

Oliver – Oh, did she now? Well, I was thinking more on the lines of you cleaning the fat fryers? It doesn’t look like it’s been done in weeks; months probably!

**Shirley stares at Oliver madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Judy facing Gemma**

Judy – I didn’t know you would bring him back to the Hotel just like that!

Gemma – It was supposed to be a surprise!

Judy – Well guess what? It’s the worst surprise ever; I don’t want another bed bug in this Pub!

Gemma – It’s not even your Pub; so what’s it got to do with you?!

Judy – It has every right to do with me because my daughter’s the landlady of this place!

**Lee enters, walking out from the Bar, hugging Gemma from behind; Gemma stares at Judy in horror**

Lee – Say, Sweet Cheeks; can I take a trip to the loo upstairs? The one down here’s full.

Judy – Upstairs, end of the landing.

Lee – Thanks, Blondie

**Lee lets go of Gemma and exits, walking upstairs; Judy looks at Gemma madly. On the landing, Lee steps into Amy’s bedroom and looks around the room; he steps out to the landing, walking into Court’s room and takes out a notepad from her draws, he gets out a pen aswell, writing something on the open page and he smiles, laughing slightly as he puts the pen down and walks out**

**Outside the Hotel, Sasha and The Girl enter; Sasha turns to the Girl**

Sasha – Listen, I want you to wait here and don’t move; I’m literally going to be a second! I’m going to go and get her, OK?

**The Girl nods, smiling at Sasha and Sasha walks towards the Hotel Doors**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Sophs and Ryan sat down at a table**

Ryan – I’ll go and get a refill if you like? I’m not completely useless without Jasmine.

Sophs – No, it’s fine; I’m not thirsty.

Ryan – Are you sure? You look shaken up!

Sophs – I’m fine!

Ryan – Has it got to do with that guy Gemma walked in with?

Sophs – Yeah—No, Ryan; it doesn’t matter, OK?

**Lee enters, walking out from the Staircase, behind the Bar; Gemma follows Lee and serves some people, laughing whilst talking to them and Lee looks at Sophs and smiles, waving at her and Sophs stands, exiting and Ryan stands; following her, exiting and Sasha walks into the Pub and she watches Gemma drinking a whole bottle of vodka in horror and then walks out**

**Outside the Hotel with The Girl, Sasha steps outside the Hotel, over to The Girl, sighing**

Girl – Where is she?

Sasha – I made a big mistake; she’s not there. Come on, yeah?

**Sasha grabs The Girl’s hand and they walk into the Marketplace, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lee stood behind the Bar, Elliot walks over to him, sipping his drink**

Elliot – You might think that nobody realises why you’re here or you are; but I do. I’m not a fool like them; no way!

Lee – What’s your problem, mate?

Elliot – You changed her; you changed Sophs, and I’m not going to let you do the same to Gemma.

**Lee looks at Elliot madly and walks over to Gemma**

Lee – I’m gonna go now, babe.

Gemma – How come?

Lee – I’m unwelcome here.

Gemma – Oh, well—Will you come back sometime for a visit or something?

Lee – Yeah, why not?

**Lee leans forwards to kiss Gemma and Gemma slaps him across the face**

Gemma – NEVER come back here again, do you hear me? DO YOU?!

**Lee looks at Gemma madly**

Lee – You’ll regret that.

**Lee walks round the Bar and exits, slamming the door behind him and a tear rolls down Gemma’s cheek and she exits**

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

Imane – This is nice, isn’t it?

Jordan – For the first time in weeks!

**Imane laughs and smiles at Jordan**

Imane – Why don’t we start planning on having this baby as soon as possible?

Jordan – Only if you REALLY want to? You’d be carrying it for nine months.

Imane – I’d be honoured.

**Imane smiles at Jordan and Jordan smiles back and they kiss; Liz is stood at the doorway watching them kiss with a smile on her face and she exits**

**In Izzy’s living room with Oliver sat down on the sofa, Deborah’s stood nearby him**

Oliver – I can’t keep up with her anymore, Deborah! Have you seen the spreadsheet she’s done on the laptop?

Deborah – Yeah—It’s better than what you used to do.

Oliver – All I wanted to do was try and protect her, but—I can’t keep up!

Deborah – So what do we do?

**Sarah enters, holding a completed Exam Papers**

Sarah – There you go, Oliver! The Real world is great(!)

Oliver – Sarah, we’ve been talking—

Sarah – No, I need to talk to you first—

Oliver – No, I do; next week, you’re going back to college.

Sarah – What?

Oliver – I’ve been giving time that I could’ve made this work but—You need a proper teacher and not some Doctor!

Sarah – Well, if that’s what you think?

Deborah – What about the bullying, Sarah?

Sarah – I can handle that!

Deborah – Well, thank you both for trying!

**Deborah smiles and exits, walking into the corridor**

Oliver – What did you want to say, Sarah?

Sarah – Nothing, just to say how much I was enjoying being Home Schooled!

**Sarah smiles and exits, walking into the corridor and Oliver sighs, sipping his cup of coffee**

**In Sasha’s living room with Sasha kneeled down in front of The Girl; whose sat down on the sofa and a woman’s stood nearby The Girl**

Sasha – Listen, it’s time for you to go now. This nice lady’s going to look after you.

Girl – No—No, please; I want to stay with you!

Sasha – You can’t.

Girl – I thought you said that you’d take me to my Mum?

Sasha – Listen to me, this is not forever, OK? I just need time to—To figure out what’s best for you.

Girl – But you promised that you’d help me!

Sasha – I’m sorry.

**Sasha passes The Girl her suitcase**

Girl – I—I want to see my Mum—Please let me see her!

**The Woman picks up The Girl’s suitcase and grabs hold of The Girl’s hand, pulling her off the sofa and they both exit**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Judy and Gemma stood behind the Bar**

Judy – Never go out clubbing without my permission again, OK? You come back looking like a Zombie or something!

Gemma – I do not!

Judy – Why don’t you go upstairs, yeah? Take off the fake and get to bed.

Gemma – I love you, Auntie Judy.

**Gemma smiles at Judy and exits, walking up the stairs and Judy smiles slightly as Gemma exits**

**In Sasha’s living room with Sasha pouring herself a glass of vodka, she drinks it and slams the empty glass on the table; picking up the Girl’s photograph and looking at it; the Picture shows a picture of Amy, Judy, Rick, Ryan and Gemma; Judy’s holding Katie and her face is circled with a Red Circle and Sasha looks up in horror**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Girl – ???????**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Lee**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**