**Episode 155**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Lauren stood by the Kitchen Counters, Luke, Emma and Amy sat down at the table**

Amy – Right, so far we’ve got me, Luke, My Mum, Court, Gemma—Who else?

Lauren – Why don’t you invite some of your friends, Emma?

Emma – It’s a bit late now, don’t you think?

Lauren – We couldn’t set up a party yesterday because I was away; so you might aswell invite a few of your friends, Emma!

Amy – So, who do you want to invite?

Emma – I don’t know—Kelsey?

Lauren – Isn’t she a bit too old for you?

Emma – She’s not a cranky old bat like most of the people in the Hotel!

Lauren – Alright, who else?

Emma – I don’t know.

Lauren – Look, Luke; there’s a box of balloons down in the cellar, and—

**Court enters, looking at Emma**

Court – Emma, hurry up; you’ll be late!

**Luke, Amy and Luke stand as Court exits**

Amy – Right, yeah; see you later, Lauren!

Lauren – Aren’t you going to help me with this?!

Luke – I’m gonna help Amy look for some fittings for the Salon.

Amy – Yeah, we’re going to meet the decorator; talk colours and stuff!

Lauren – Alright then; come back by Six and don’t be late!

Luke – What if we’re a little late?

Lauren – Then I might a little angry!

Luke – Don’t worry; we’ll be back by then!

Lauren – You might not be used to this, but when we have do’s I like my friends to actually be there!

**Court enters, rolling her eyes**

Luke – Don’t worry; we will be!

Emma – Why isn’t Sasha coming by the way?

**Everyone goes silent and Court exits, walking out to the a Landing and Lauren sighs sadly**

**In Sasha’s living room with Sasha carrying a Bin around; putting rubbish in it. She looks at the picture of Amy, Judy, Rick, Ryan and Gemma; Judy’s face has a Red Circle around it and she rips it in half, throwing it in the bin**

**In the Marketplace with David and Elliot facing each other**

Elliot – I told you that I’m sorry about you getting fired!

David – And *“sorry”* helps me how? I need a job, Elliot!
Elliot – Yeah, I know!

David – I thought you said that you were the boss?

Elliot – Yeah, I am!

David – Then how come it was that Luke which fired me then?

Elliot – How was your Mum when you told her?

David – My Mum?!

Elliot – Yeah; how did she take it? You—You haven’t told her, have you?

David – I was meant to, but it just didn’t seem to be the right time!

Elliot – There never is with your Mum, is there?

David – What? Like you had to pick your moment when you told Luna that you got me fired?

Elliot – I didn’t get you fired, and yeah; I told her!

David – Then, how did she react to it?

Elliot – She’ll—She’ll be fine with it!

David – Unbelievable.

Elliot – You just worry about your Mum for the time being, alright?

David – Why does she have to find out? If we don’t tell her; who would?

**Elliot looks at David, sighing sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Emma and Court walking out from the Staircase**

Emma – But it won’t be the same if Sasha isn’t there, Court!

Court – It’s just not a very good to have Sasha and Amy in the same room right now!

Emma – So what was all that stuff about *“friends”* then?

Court – You know what Lauren’s like!

Emma – Can’t you just ask her at least?!

Court – It’s not that simple, Emma!

Emma – Court—!

Court – When you get older; friendships don’t work the way they do when they’re your age.

Emma – Please!

Court – Alright, but don’t hold your breath, OK?

**Court unlocks the door and Emma exits, Court closes the door as Emma exits and sighs sadly**

**In the Park with Sarah sat down on a swing, swinging gently on it, Jason enters and sits down on the swing next to her**

Jason – You’ve really messed up Liam’s head, y’know?

Sarah – He’ll get over it.

Jason – College and Babies? Some mix you’ve got there!

Sarah – I suppose.

Jason – I’ve noticed some hungry kids; gets in the way of all your learning!

Sarah – I haven’t even thought about my kid being hungry.

Jason – It’s bound to be hungry; having to whip out those puppies—It—It must be a nice site!

Sarah – You like that do you?

Jason – What? Are you gonna give me a sneak preview?!

**Sarah glares at Jason**

Jason – I’m joking—I’m joking, alright?!

Sarah – Besides, I haven’t got to worry about any of that.

Jason – Yeah?

Sarah – I’ve got everything sorted; nothing’s going to change! I’m different.

Jason – Well you’re still a Mum, Baby Girl.

**Sarah stands and exits, walking out the Park and Jason sighs sadly as Sarah exits**

**In the cafe with Judy sat down at a table drinking a cup of coffee, Court enters and sits down opposite each other**

Judy – Your limp seems to be getting better now?

Court – Yeah; I just twisted my ankle! So, are you coming to the party tonight?

Judy – At the Pub?

Court – Yeah; it’s important that you come, Judy.

Judy – I’m not sure. I don’t feel too good; I’ve got a bug; I might just have a quiet night in.

Court – But, you’ve got to come!

Judy – I think it’s best if I don’t; I don’t want to be coughing all over everyone!

Court – You’ve GOT to be there, alright?

Judy – Why? Can’t it go on without me or something?

Court – It’s a big night, isn’t it? Everyone’s going to be there!

Judy – A proper celebration about—Friendship or something?

Court – Yeah, and if you come; don’t be late because it just won’t be me and Lauren which miss you!

**Court stands and exits and Judy sighs sadly, sipping her cup of coffee**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz peeling some carrots over a Bucket; Deborah’s stood by her with a clipboard and pen and Oliver and Shirley are by the Fat Fryers**

Oliver – Not a bad job you’ve done there, Mother-In-Law!

Shirley – I’d say that that was pretty spotless!

Oliver – Obviously the gap between Professional Secretary and Cleaner are miles apart!

Shirley – I’m sorry; are you saying I’m dirty?

Oliver – No; I’m just saying I’m prepared to put up with Dung Beetles!

Shirley – Do you know what I’m prepared to do? Give you a punch in the face!

**Deborah laughs slightly and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Sasha’s living room, Sasha and Court enter and Sasha turns to Court**

Sasha – I can’t speak for too long.

Court – Why, have you got a busy day?

Sasha – I’ve got things to do; yeah.

Court – Been opening new Bars lately?

Sasha – What do you want, Court?

Court – Emma wants you to come to the party tonight.

Sasha – Well I’ve already told them that I’m busy.

Court – It’s important to her that people which have been here for her are there.

Sasha – Then tell her I can’t!

Court – What; so you expect me to lie to her? Why don’t you tell her yourself?

Sasha – Still *“no!”*

Court – OK.

**Sasha sits down on the sofa**

Sasha – Is that it?

Court – What?

Sasha – Well, I thought that you’d have more fight left in your than that?

Court – Well, if I ask you nicely will you change your mind? Look, I don’t know what your beef is with Amy, but—

Sasha – *“Beef”*?!

Court – But whatever it is, it’s got nothing to do with the rest of us.

Sasha – Yeah; until you decided to take her side!

Court – Sides; what are you, Six?!

**Sasha stands, folding her arms**

Sasha – Where’s my money, Court?

Court – Here we go again—!

Sasha – You’re either with me or you’re against me; it’s that simple, and you can tell Lauren that if she wants me there; she can get rid of Amy; it’s not like she hasn’t got enough money to live elsewhere!

Court – And what should I tell Emma?

Sasha – Tell Emma I’m sorry.

**Court rolls her eyes at Sasha and exits**

**In the Garage with Elliot stood by a car, Shirley enters**

Shirley – Where’s David?

Elliot – He’s not here—!

Shirley – Why not?

Elliot – Well—He’s gone!

Shirley – “*Gone”*?

Elliot – Yeah, he—He popped out to get some—A cup of tea!
Shirley – Oh—Okay? Well, when he gets back tell him that he needs to pick up his sandwiches; he forgot them this morning.

**Shirley smiles at Elliot and exits**

**In the Laundrette with Gemma and Judy sat down on the bench**

Judy – She said that they’d miss me!

Gemma – She actually had the nerve to say that after she’s used you as an alibi?!

Judy – Pretty much; the party’s tonight.

Gemma – Do you think we’ll expect a lesbian wedding in the New Year then, Auntie Judy?

Judy – Don’t be so stupid; I’m not interested in women; especially ones which are old enough to be my Daughter!

Gemma – It’s friendship what you and Court have.

Judy – I’m not going.

Gemma – You what?

Judy – I was going to grass her up to the Police last month; I still haven’t forgiven her for using me like that!

Gemma – I’ve used people in my life; you should try it yourself! But it’s not just about making Court happy—It’s about making Amy happy, right?

**Judy looks down, sighing sadly**

Gemma – This is exactly why I don’t use a mobile.

**Gemma laughs slightly, standing up and walks over to the washing machines**

**In the Restaurant Office with Deborah sat down behind the desk, Liz enters**

Deborah – Do you know what? I am married to him; you need to try and remembering that once in a while, Liz

Liz – Oh, I’m sorry; I didn’t notice how seriously you took being a wife!

**Deborah’s mobile rings and she answers it**

Deborah – Hello? Yes; this is Mrs Holmes. She’s what?! No—No, not at all—Thanks a lot, yeah?

**Deborah stands, putting her mobile on the desk**

Liz – Is everything alright?

Deborah – Um—It’s Sarah; she’s—Look, tell Oliver that I’ve gone to get a present for tonight’s party, he’ll—He’ll only worry!

Liz – Wait, Deborah; your phone—!

**Liz passes Deborah the mobile and Deborah smiles at Liz and exits and Liz smiles, sighing sadly**

**In the cafe with David sat down at a table, Shirley enters and sits down at the table opposite him**

Shirley – So, did you get it?

David – Mum—!

Shirley – It’s good that he’s giving you breaks to get a tea!

David – What tea?

Shirley – Oh; that’s funny, Elliot just told me that you went out to get a cup of tea; that’s how I guessed you were here!

David – Oh—Yeah—!

**The Waitress places a plate of chips in front of David on the table**

David – Yeah—

Shirley – Start talking now.

**Deborah enters and walks over to the table Jason’s sat at**

Deborah – Jason, Sarah went in for that—Talk at college; she left the Hotel absolutely fine, but between halfway to college she changed her mind, do you have any idea why?

Jason – Hormones! They miss with your head, init?!

Deborah – Thanks; you’ve been great help(!)

Jason – Really?

Deborah – No!

Jason – Wait, why don’t you try that other cafe? You never know where she might be; pregnant teenager an’ all!

**Deborah nods and exits, running**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz preparing a Casserole, Oliver’s stood by the door**

Liz – She said that she wouldn’t be too long; she went to get a present for the party tonight!

Oliver – And what about Shirley?

Liz – Lunch break!

Oliver – Still?!

Liz – Yes; I said it would be okay; she works hard!

Oliver – Not that hard.

Liz – She’s new!

Oliver – So?

**Liz closes the Lid of the Saucepan and turns to Oliver**

Oliver – She’s just a cleaner; it’s not exactly a specialized skill!

Liz – Just—

Oliver – Listen to ME, OK? This is what you lot lack on!

Liz – And by *“you lot*” you mean WHO exactly?!

Oliver – Women.

Liz – Ah; women, I see!

Oliver – You haven’t got what it takes to fill up—Woolly stuff like passion and empathy!

Liz – *“Woolly”*?!

Oliver – Yeah; I mean, you need to budge up and organize yourselves properly but you can’t do it because you’re too easily distracted! Less Wool; more Work!

**Oliver exits and Liz looks around the room puzzled, rolling her eyes**

**In the cafe in the town with Sarah sat down at a table in the corner; Deborah enters and sits down at the table, opposite Sarah**

Deborah – College rang; I was worried.

Sarah – No need.

Deborah – OK.

Sarah – It’s really happening, isn’t it?

Deborah – You’re not alone, and there’s no need to worry; we’ll have the baby with us and we’ll take care of everything! We’ll get up in the middle of the night; feed it, clean it; everything! It’ll work; we’ll make it work.

Sarah – I know.

Deborah – And next week you’ll go back to college and finish off this year; go to university if you want to! Get a job; live your life. It’s all out there waiting for you, Sarah; all you need to do is show up for once; nothing needs to change. You’re perfect the way you are, trust me.

Sarah – Can we go home now?

**Deborah nods and smiles at Sarah, standing up and exiting, followed by Sarah**

**In the cafe with Sasha sat down at a table, Emma enters and sits down at the table opposite Sasha**

Sasha – Emma, I’ve already told you; no!

Emma – You didn’t even know what I was going to ask!

Sasha – Yes I do!

Emma – Court told me what you said.

Sasha – Do you thought you’d come here and try and change my mind? Look, Emma; it’s complicated—!

Emma – I’m not stupid, Sasha!

Sasha – I know that, but—

Emma – When I left my Mum the other week I thought that I’d never be part of another—Y’know? Family again; but you’re part of my new family, so I don’t like it when you’re isolated from everything, it makes me feel—Well, I—I don’t like it, OK?!

Sasha – I don’t like it either, Emma! Me and Amy—

Emma – If this has something to do with you and Amy then why are you punishing the rest of us? What did we ever do to you?

Sasha – Like I said; I’m really sorry.

Emma – How does splitting a whole circle of friends up make you feel any better, Sasha?

**Emma stands and exits, slamming the door behind her and Sasha sighs sadly, sipping her cup of coffee**

**In the Restaurant Kitchen with Liz chopping some vegetables, Shirley’s cleaning the Fat Fryers**

Liz – Maybe I should give you a hard time for missing a spec, madam?!

Shirley – You what?

Liz – Mhm; we’re *“woolly”* apparently; that’s what Oliver says; women are *“woolly”*!

Shirley – Oh; are we now?

Liz – Yep; he says we need to push up more!

Shirley – He said that?!

Liz – Yep!

Shirley – Well, we can’t have that can we?

Liz – Perhaps we should make a few changes in this place?

**Liz and Shirley laugh and Oliver enters**

Oliver – Ah, Ladies; nice to see that there’s a high level of activity! Mother-In-Law, did you enjoy your nice long lunch break? Still no sign of Deborah, Liz?

Liz – Not yet; no!

Oliver – Come on then; chop chop!

**Oliver laughs and Liz rolls her eyes**

Liz – Do you know, Oliver? We’ve been thinking about what you said earlier—!

Oliver – You what?

Liz – Yeah; about pushing ourselves, being a bit more inefficient!

Oliver – That’s good, isn’t it?

Liz – And we’ve decided a few changes, and I’m sure Deborah wouldn’t have an objection, would she?

Oliver – *“Changes”*?

Liz – Yeah; pushing skills to maximize—!

Oliver – Efficiency; I’m liking the sounds of this!

Liz – Yes, and Shirley’s going to start on some paperwork and Deborah and I will concentrate on the cooking!

Oliver – What about the cleaning?

Shirley – Put your gloves on!

**Shirley smiles, taking her gloves off and Oliver looks at Shirley madly**

**In Sasha’s Kitchen with Sasha looking through the bin on the kitchen counter; she takes out the two ripped parts of The Girl’s picture and looks at is, smiling**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy sat down on the sofa, Gemma’s stood nearby her**

Gemma – I still don’t see what the problem is!

Judy – Just shut up and have a good time; I’ll look after Connor!

Gemma – Auntie Judy—

Judy – Gemma, you can go on at me all you like; I’m not going!

Gemma – You make me laugh inside, y’know? You should become a comedian!

Judy – I’m not even joking around here, Gemma. Just—Just go, alright?

**Gemma looks at Judy sadly and exits, closing the door behind her and Judy sighs sadly, looking down at the table in front of her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Court and Lauren are stood at the Bar**

Lauren – *“You’re either with me or you’re against me;*” what the hell is she on about?!
Court – Just forget about it, Lauren!

Lauren – I think that you’ve just gone soft.

Court – I’m not going to let her spoil tonight, alright?

**Kelsey enters and Emma walks over to her**

Emma – I thought that you wouldn’t come as I’m younger than you?

Kelsey – Don’t be so stupid; I like a good party every now and then!

Emma – Thanks for coming, Kelsey.

**Emma smiles at Kelsey and Sasha enters; Emma turns to her in shock**

Emma – You came!

**Sasha hugs Emma and Emma hugs her back**

Sasha – Sorry I’m not dressed up; I was in a bit of a rush!

Emma – It’s the thought that counts!

Sasha – I can always go back to the flat and get changed, can’t I?

Emma – I’m just glad you came.

Sasha – I think you’re the only one to be honest.

**Sasha turns and Amy and Luke are glaring at her behind the Bar, aswell as Lauren and Court**

**In Judy’s living room with Judy sat down on the sofa, she opens a bottle of Vodka and pours some into a glass on the table; Connor’s sat down in his basket, looking at Judy and Judy puts the bottle of Vodka down on the table and she sighs sadly, standing**

Judy – Come on, Connor. Let’s get this over and done with, eh? What’s the worst that could happen?

**Judy picks up Connor out from the basket**

Judy – Actually—Don’t answer that.

**Judy exits, carrying Connor**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy’s stood behind the Bar looking at Sasha stood at the Bar and Luke walks over to Amy**

Luke – Let go of it already!

Amy – I’m gonna go and speak to her.

**Amy walks over to Sasha, smiling slightly**

Amy – Are you waiting for a drink?

Sasha – I guess so.

Amy – You might find yourself waiting a long time.

Sasha – I’m sorry; I didn’t realise that I was banned?

Amy – Well you banned yourself in a way, didn’t you? So why are you here then; thought you’d come here to show us all how tough you are and prove something?

Sasha – Emma; I came here for Emma, alright? I’m not here to make a point or come for a fight; Emma asked me to come! I’ve got no intention in ruining this party! If you don’t like it; why don’t you take it out with her? No; I didn’t think so.

**Amy walks over to Luke at the Bar, with Deborah and Oliver sat down at a table**

Deborah – You’re overdoing it a bit, aren’t you?

Oliver – Well, what would you call it?

Deborah – Sensible.

Oliver – Sarah’s coming tonight, right?

Deborah – Yeah, why?

Oliver – She’s been a bit quiet that’s all.

Deborah – I think it’s been a long day for her!

**Judy enters, carrying Connor and walks over to the Bar next to Gemma**

Judy – Get me a coke will you; but put a drop of vodka in it, yeah? No wait—Make it a double!

**With Shirley, David and Elliot sat around a table**

Shirley – It’s generally a good idea to get your story straight first!

David – Mum it’s not his fault, alright?

Elliot – Yeah; it was Luke since Amy gave it to him!

Shirley – I might confront him!

Elliot – No—No, Shirley; please; don’t make things any worse, OK?

Shirley – How can things get any worse?

**Shirley stands and walks over to Luke at the Bar**

Shirley – You can’t just sack someone, y’know?

Luke – You what?

Shirley – Haven’t you ever heard of a warning?

Luke – David’s an apprentice; nothing more!

Shirley – Yeah, and he’s a good worker.

Luke – Yeah I know he is!

Shirley – Then why did you fire him?!

Luke – I didn’t; Elliot did; only he didn’t have the guts to do it himself.

**Shirley turns to Elliot madly, with Deborah and Oliver sat down at a table**

Oliver – Are you sure she’s okay?

Deborah – Of course!

Oliver – If she’s ill it could affect the baby!

Deborah – She didn’t go to that talk at college today.

Oliver – Then we should be with her, shouldn’t we?

Deborah – She just needs to be left alone, Oliver—!

Oliver – I’m gonna go back to the flat and make sure she’s okay!

Deborah – Oliver—!

**Oliver stands and exits, Deborah sighs sadly**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Sarah sat down at the table; she looks up and begins to cry, throwing a book on the floor**

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

Elliot – I’m sorry, alright?

Shirley – You’re ignoring the fact that you’re too spineless to do it yourself, aren’t you? What did David do that was so bad?

Elliot – Nothing.

Shirley – It must’ve been something; you don’t just fire someone after a day!

Elliot – I couldn’t afford it, alright?! Are you happy now? There never was a highly paid job!

Shirley – But, Luna said—

Elliot – Yeah, Luna said that just to shut you up! You just kept going on and on, didn’t you? I’m sorry, alright?

Shirley – Yeah.

Elliot – He’ll be alright; something will turn up!

Shirley – Yeah; it always does.

**David walks out the Gents Toilets and his mobile rings, he looks at it and it says, *“LEXI CALLING”* and he declines the call, sighing sadly**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Sarah sat down on the table; the lights turned off and Oliver enters, sitting down by her**

Oliver – Deborah told me about—Y’know?

Sarah – It’s nothing; forget it.

Oliver – It’s not nothing.

Sarah – No; it’s not nothing; Giving Birth and Breast Pumps; it’s like I’m the only person thinking straight!

Oliver – Sarah, look—

Sarah – There was this kid earlier trying to build some house thing out of lollipop sticks and—His Sister just kept knocking it down, but he kept at it.

Oliver – That’s what kids do; they knock things down; I bet you were like that once!

Sarah – It’s not—It didn’t matter what his Sister did, it didn’t matter what he tried; it was just never going to work! But—He kept telling himself that it would; he started saying it so much that he started believing it, but that didn’t make him right. Tomorrow—I want to end it tomorrow.

**Oliver looks at Sarah in shock and Sarah looks down at the table sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Sasha’s stood at the end of the Bar looking at Judy and Gemma talking to each other; she takes out The Girl’s photo and looks at it, Court walks over to Sasha, smiling slightly**

Court – So, you changed your mind then?

Sasha – Are you surprised?

Court – Well you’ve got to be interested first, haven’t you?

**Sasha nods, smiling slightly and walks over to Judy, Judy turns to her and Gemma walks over to Amy, laughing and they hug**

Sasha – Judy, something happened the other day and—Emma was right; it doesn’t feel good splitting up a circle of friends, so—

Judy – What are you saying?

Sasha – It was after the auction; I wasn’t thinking straight and—

**Lauren bumps into Sasha and Sasha drops the photo, Lauren picks it up and looks at it**

Sasha – Lauren, can I have that back please?!

**Lauren passes the photo to Judy and Judy looks at the photo, then at Sasha**

Judy – Where did you get this? That girl Kelsey said you knew—Katie.

Sasha – I tried to tell you—

Judy – MY Katie?

**Judy puts the photo on the Bar**

Judy – What the hell have you done?!

Sasha – I tried to tell you.

Judy – THAT’S MY DAUGHTER; WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

Sasha – Look—She came here looking for you and I—

Judy – AND WHAT?!

Sasha – And she wanted to know where her Mum was!

Judy – AND—? AND THEN WHAT?!
Sasha – And so I sent her away! OK? I WASN’T THINKING STRAIGHT; I CAME IN HERE AND I TRIED TO TELL YOU, BUT YOU WERE NOWHERE IN SITE; ALLOWING GEMMA TO DRINK HERSELF TO—

**Judy slides her hand across the Bar and glasses go flying, smashing on the floor**

Judy – MY DAUGHTER?! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS, SASHA?! WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!

Katie – MUM!

**Judy turns and Katie’s stood in front of her looking at Judy madly and Judy looks at Katie in shock**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Katie/ The Girl – Amy’s Sister**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**