**Episode 156**

**In Izzy’s dining room with Oliver sat down on the laptop at the table; he’s on a Clinic Website and clicks on the *“ABORTION”* page. Deborah enters**

Deborah – What are you doing?

Oliver – I was just finishing off some accounts.

Deborah – At Two in the morning?

Oliver – Yeah; I’ve got community service tomorrow, haven’t I?

Deborah – Oh—Yeah; you’re right! I couldn’t sleep either, I’ve been reading all night. Do you fancy a Hot Chocolate?

Oliver – Yeah, go on then!

**Deborah exits, walking into the corridor**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan on his hands and knees looking through the cupboards; he picks up some small brown dots**

Luna – What the hell are you doing?!

Ryan – We’ve got mice; these are mice droppings!

**Ryan continues looking through the cupboards and Luna rolls her eyes, looking at Ryan**

**In Judy’s living room with Katie asleep on the sofa, Judy and Gemma are stood nearby her and there’s a knock at the front door and Judy sighs, looking at Katie sadly**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah and Oliver sat down at the table, Deborah’s reading a book**

Deborah – *“The Hands now bend down at the wrist, and the feet start to lose their appearance, Taste buds starts to fall on the tongue.”* Taste Buds; you never think of them, do you? I mean the baby’s only small; it’s just a little person!

**Oliver looks at Deborah sadly**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Luna and Ryan sat down at the table; Luna pours Ryan a cup of tea**

Luna – Get that down you.

Ryan – I don’t know how I’ve coped without her, Luna.

Luna – Why don’t you take care of the mouse in the morning?

Ryan – I have to do it now.

Luna – It’s the middle of the night!

Ryan – Well I can’t sleep can I?

Luna – Then read a book or watch some tele!

Ryan – No I’ll have this tea then carry on; I need to be doing something!

Luna – Ryan, it’s not right—

Ryan – I KNOW IT’S NOT RIGHT, DON’T YOU THINK I DON’T KNOW THAT?! IT’S JUST THAT EVERYTIME I LIE DOWN AND CLOSE MY EYES I SEE JASMINE AND SHE’S— I told myself once that if anything ever happened to her; I didn’t think that I’d be able to carry on. Do you remember me telling you that, Luna? I should’ve never interfered in her pregnancy.

Luna – You didn’t know that she was going to run off, did you?

Ryan – I’m her Husband; I should’ve done what she asked and I should’ve waited until the Birth and I shouldn’t have asked any questions; it’s my job to look after her!

Luna – Just have you tea, yeah?

Ryan – No, I want to carry on looking for this mouse.

Luna – Stay sat down and give yourself a break!

Ryan – I’VE GOT TO CARRY ON!

**Ryan gets on his knees, looking through the cupboards**

**In the hallways with Judy stood at the door facing two policemen**

Judy – Well make sure you find my daughter, alright? Otherwise you’ll have me to answer to!

**Judy walks into the living room where Gemma is and she rips a note in half**

Judy – They gave me a number to phone.

**Judy throws the ripped note in the bin and exits, walking into the corridor. Gemma takes the two pieces of the note from the bin and puts them together, looking at the note and she looks up with a smile on her face**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Oliver, Deborah and Izzy sat round the table eating breakfast, Sarah enters**

Deborah – I heard you in the bathroom this morning, Sarah!

Sarah – Sorry.

Deborah – No, if it’s any consolation; it says in my book that morning sickness is a good sign! Apparently it means that the baby’s well attached! Why don’t you sit down and have something to eat, Sarah? Less chance that we’ll lose it!

Izzy – *“We”*?

Deborah – Sarah obviously; but all of us!

**Izzy stands and walks to the door**

Deborah – Where are you going, Izzy?

Izzy – Out!

**Izzy walks into the corridor and Deborah follows her, sighing**

Deborah – Are you sure you’re okay? I don’t like seeing you so upset!
Izzy – Alright then, who’s baby is this exactly?

Deborah – Well, it’ll belong to all of us!

Izzy – All of us?

Deborah – Yes!

Izzy – Right, so am I the baby’s Cousin or Sister?

Deborah – Izzy, labels don’t really matter!

Izzy – The baby’s going to want to know!

Deborah – What’s important is—

Izzy – Will it call me *“Auntie Isobel”* what about *“Auntie Izzy”* or *“Sister Izzy”* how about *“My Cousin; Izzy!”*?

Deborah – LOVE is what really matters!

Izzy – This is so sick, do you know that?

Deborah – It’s unusual; I know, but—You’ll see once the baby’s here!

**Oliver enters, walking to the kitchen door**

Izzy – Why did YOU get involved in all of this, Oliver?

Oliver – What do you mean?

Izzy – This isn’t right, and you know that more than I do!

Oliver – Izzy, why don’t you engage your Brain before you open your gob?

Izzy – Am I the only person in this flat who hasn’t lost the plot yet?

**Izzy exits, walking out the front door; slamming the door behind her, Oliver looks at Deborah**

Oliver – Ignore her, Deborah; she doesn’t know what she’s saying!

Deborah – Well I don’t want to lose her though!

Oliver – You won’t; she’ll come around eventually!

Deborah – You think so?

Oliver – Yeah; of course she will!

Deborah – Yeah—Yeah; you’re right! Once the baby’s here, she’ll see how good it is!

Oliver – Yeah; it’ll work out, don’t worry!

**Oliver and Deborah hug and Oliver looks at Sarah looking through the Dining Room Door at them sadly**

**In Ryan’s Corridor with Ryan, Luna walks out the living room, entering**

Ryan – We need a Mouse Trap!

Luna – Elliot might have some poison in that garage of his!

Ryan – No; poisons no good, it’s far better to trap it! I saw some in the shop a while back!

Luna – Well you’re not going out in just your boxers!

Ryan – There’s no time to get changed, is there?

**Ryan picks up his wallet and exits and Luna picks up her coat, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Judy and Lauren stood by the Kitchen Counters, Katie and Emma are sat down at the table eating breakfast**

Judy – Thanks again for letting Katie come here for breakfast, Lauren!

Lauren – It’s honestly not a problem! Judy, have you got a minute?

Judy – Yeah; sure!

**Lauren and Judy walk out to the landing and Lauren closes the door as Judy walks out**

Lauren – Judy, you can’t keep her hidden forever!

Judy – She’s my daughter; I’m hardly likely to turn her away, am I?

**Judy walks back into the Kitchen and Emma stands**

Katie – This place is so boring, Mum! Can’t I go out to the Park or something?

Judy – No; you can soon though, when things settle down a bit.

**Emma roll her eyes and exits and Lauren enters, folding her arms and looking at Judy**

Katie – What can I do instead of going out?

Judy – Why don’t you go on Emma’s DS?

Katie – Yeah, OK; I don’t mind though! Mum, can I come and live here?

Judy – I’ll have to ask Lauren sometime; but yes in my opinion!

**Judy exits, walking out to the landing and Lauren looks down at the table sadly. In the Staircase, Court enters; Hoovering the carpet and Emma enters, walking downstairs**

Court – You could at least smile!

Emma – I’m fine actually.

Court – You don’t look it! What’s wrong?

Emma – Nothing!

Court – Emma—!

Emma – Nothing’s wrong, Court!

**Emma exits, walking out the back door and closing the door behind her. Judy enters, walking downstairs**

Judy – She didn’t say a word in the Kitchen!

**Court rolls her eyes**

Court – She never changes!

**Court exits, walking out to the Bar and Judy exits, walking back upstairs**

**Outside the Shop with Imane putting some Newspapers on a Newspaper Rack, Lorna’s stood nearby her**

Lorna – I’m sorry for bringing you out the Hotel just to help me put a bunch of Newspapers up!

Imane – Don’t worry; I’m used to being asked to do stuff recently!

Lorna – You’re so lucky to have someone like Jordan, Imane!

Imane – Maybe you should get a boyfriend? Hey; what about Liam? We could be Sister-In-Law’s by the time me and Jordan get married!

Lorna – *“Married”*?!

Imane – Yeah; I’m looking forward in mine and Jordan’s relationship!

Lorna – I’m not asking Liam out when he’s with Gemma as it is!

Imane – He got Sarah up the duff; you can ask him out for Dinner or something, can’t you?

Lorna – He’s too young for me, Imane!

Imane – You’re not exactly ancient, are you? He seems a very nice—

**Ryan enters holding his wallet; he’s in his boxers**

Imane – Oh, hello, Ryan! Couldn’t you decide what to wear this morning or something?

Ryan – Mouse Traps?

Imane – Pardon?

Ryan – I saw some!

Imane – Did you?

Ryan – I saw some in the shop!
**Luna enters, rolling his eyes**

Luna – Come back to the flat now, Ryan; it’s freezing!

Ryan – I was just asking if you’ve got any left?

Lorna – Well, if we have they’ll be on the shelves at the back, why don’t you help yourself?

**Derek walks out the shop, entering holding a newspaper; he looks at Ryan**

Derek – What’s up with you, Ryan?

Ryan – What?

Derek – The Boxers? What’s happened to you; has it got to do with Jasmine?

Ryan – What’s Jasmine got to do with me trying to catch a mouse?

Derek – Nothing; I just thought if you’ve heard from her at all?

Ryan – No I haven’t.

Derek – Well if you do, let me know, yeah?

Ryan – I haven’t heard from her; no! She’s out there somewhere; who knows where?

**Imane and Lorna exit, walking into the shop**

Ryan – Is she eating properly? Has she got a roof over her head? Is she even alive? You see the thing is, Derek; I keep going through it all; round and round inside my head, working it all out and it doesn’t matter which way I look at it; which angle I take when I ask myself a question, *“Why don’t Amanda’s other kids have enough respect to visit her in that coma?”* Do you?

Derek – Me?

Ryan – It was YOU who turned them away from her, wasn’t it?

Derek – Ryan—

Ryan – I knew it! You see, a proper father would’ve still shown respect of the mother for the kids.

Derek – I did show Amanda respect to my kids.

Ryan – You would’ve told them to stick by her and trusted her!

Derek – I tried, alright?!

Ryan – WELL YOU SHOULD’VE TRIED HARDER! YOU SHOULD’VE LET THEM KEEP IN TOUCH WITH HER; THAT’S WHAT A PROPER FATHER WOULD’VE DONE BUT YOU DIDN’T DO THAT! If you’d done the right thing; if you’d have been a proper father in the first place Jasmine would still be here and Kieran, Kelsey, Becky and Roxy would’ve still had respect for Amanda—Jasmine would still be here and I wouldn’t be going out of my mind with nothing but worry! Can you sleep at night, Derek? Can you?! Because I’ll tell you something, Derek; I can’t.

**Ryan exits, walking out the marketplace**

Luna – He’s tired, Derek; he doesn’t k now what he’s saying!

**Luna exits, following Ryan out of the marketplace and a tear rolls down Derek’s cheek**

**In Sarah’s bedroom with Sarah sat down on the bed, Oliver enters, closing the door behind him; he gets out an envelope and passes it to Sarah**

Oliver – This is the address to the clinic.

**Oliver sits down on the bed, next to Sarah**

Oliver – The phone numbers in there aswell and the name of the Doctor you’re seeing, and the money.

**Sarah smiles at Oliver, putting the envelope in her handbag**

Oliver – You’ll be okay; I promise.

Sarah – I know I will be!

Oliver – Do you want me to come with you?

Sarah – It’s alright; I got a friend to come with me; I’m going to meet her at the Train Station.

Deborah - **\*From the Corridor\*** OLIVER?!

Oliver – Yeah; I’m in here, love!

**Deborah enters, holding Oliver’s gloves**

Deborah – Oh, good; I thought that you’d gone without these!

**Deborah passes Oliver the gloves**

Oliver – Thanks, Debs!

Deborah – You sounded ill this morning, Sarah; are you sure you’ll be alright going up town?

Sarah – Yeah, I’m fine!

Deborah – You can stay at home if you like; I’ll call your friend!

Sarah – I can’t really not show up again, can I?

Deborah – Alright, well you take care of yourself!

**Deborah exits, smiling at Sarah**

Oliver – Are you ready then?

Sarah – Yeah.

**Oliver stands**

Sarah – Thanks for sorting this out, Oliver.

**Oliver smiles at Sarah and exits, closing the door behind him**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan still in his Boxers; he’s looking at tiny pieces of cheese on the table and Luna enters**

Luna – You didn’t need to speak to Derek like that; his Ex-Wife’s in a coma, don’t you think he’s been punished enough?

Ryan – I’ve been punished too, y’know?

**There’s a Knock at the door and Luna walks into the corridor, exiting. Ryan begins to cry**

Ryan – Why is life so difficult?!

**Derek and Luna enter and Ryan struggles to set up a mouse trap**

Derek – It’s alright; let me handle that for you, yeah?

**Derek takes the Mouse Trap from Ryan**

Derek – They’re a bit tricky; these things! So where’s the problem?

Luna – In the cupboard where the biscuits are.

Derek – You do know that most people put poison in there when a mouse is lurking around?

**Derek puts the set up Mouse Trap in the open cupboard**

Ryan – Poison doesn’t kill them; not straight away!Plus they’ll feel ill; they’ll know that something’s not right, and all the time very slowly from the inside they’re doing.

Derek – I can’t see any Mouse Droppings in here!

Ryan – Well that’s because I cleaned it!

Derek – Not in this back corner you haven’t! Did you say that you keep biscuits in this cupboard?

Luna – Yeah, we do; why?

**Derek stands, showing them some biscuit crumbs**

Derek – I don’t think that these are mouse droppings; I think they’re biscuit crumbs.

Ryan – Really?

Derek – Yeah!

**Derek laughs slightly, eating the crumbs and Ryan begins to laugh, looking at Derek**

**In the cafe with Deborah stood behind the till holding a Baby’s Jumper, she’s facing Imane and Lorna**

Deborah – I saw this in the market and I couldn’t resist it!

Imane – It’s going to be strange for you, isn’t it; being a Great Auntie?

Deborah – Well—

Imane – I can’t wait to be a—

Lorna – If you want to be a Grandma why don’t you get started having a kid?

Imane – Excuse me, Lorna; but I wasn’t going to say *“Grandma”*!

Deborah – Whatever you want to be; I can’t WAIT to be a Great Auntie!

**Deborah smiles at them, putting the Baby Top down**

**In Oliver’s Office with Oliver sat down behind his desk, Sarah enters**

Oliver – Sarah?

Sarah – I’ve been thinking about Deborah; what are we going to tell her?

**Sarah sits down at Oliver’s desk**

Oliver – The truth.

Sarah – Really?

Oliver – Well, what else?

Sarah – Yeah; I guess you’re right; I’ll tell her tonight.

Oliver – Where’s your friend; I thought she was going with you?

Sarah – Yeah, she was; but I didn’t want her to feel guilty so I said it’s alright if she didn’t go with me.

Oliver – Sarah, at this clinic aren’t you supposed to have somebody with you?

Sarah – I’ll be alright.

Oliver – Sarah—!

Sarah – I’ll be fine.

Oliver – Do you want me to come with you?

Sarah – You’ve got work to do here!
Oliver – Yeah, I know; I’ll just tell them I need to go home for something!

Sarah – Yes—Yes, please.

**Oliver smiles at Sarah and stands**

**In Ryan’s Corridor with Derek and Ryan**

Ryan – Thanks so much for helping, Derek!

Derek – It’s alright, Ryan; I didn’t really do that much.

Ryan – You did; I’m—What I said to you earlier; I shouldn’t have said it.

Derek – If I could turn back the clock, Ryan; I would, and I’d do it all different; All of it.

Ryan – Amanda’s stuffs still in her room; I’m keeping it for when Jasmine—Well if—Would you like to go and take something of hers?

Derek – Well what about Jasmine? And Amanda if she wakes up from the coma?

Ryan – They won’t mind.

Derek – Yeah; go on then, I’ll think about it.

Ryan – Of course.

**Derek smiles at Ryan and exits, closing the door behind him**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lorna enters and walks over to the Bar to a Man**

Lorna – Hello, sorry I’m late; I was sorting out my clothes, you know what it’s like! Anyway, I’m Lorna and you must be Matthew? Nice to meet you!

**Court walks out from the Staircase, entering**

Court – Lorna, I think you’ll find that that bloke in the corner with the moustache is Matthew.

**Lorna turns to the corner of the Pub and there’s a man who looks scruffy in the corner; he waves at her, smiling**

Lorna – What, HIM? You are joking?

Court – Apparently he’s a friend of Rory’s!

**The Man stands, walking over to Lorna**

Lorna – Hi—Are you Matthew?

**The Man shakes Lorna’s hand, smiling and kisses her hand, Court laughs and walks into the Staircase, up the stairs. In the living room with Lauren asleep on the sofa, Katie’s sat down on a separate sofa playing a game on the DS, she stands and opens the door to the landing, seeing Court**

Katie – BOO!

**Court jumps and turns to Katie in shock**

**In the Clinic Waiting Room with Oliver and Sarah sat down on the sofa**

Sarah – I can’t believe this is happening.

Oliver – Yeah, I know.

Sarah – I wish I never—Y’know with Liam?

Oliver – Listen, look to the future, yeah? Let’s not look back.

Sarah – Yeah. Auntie Deborah’s going to hate me!

Oliver – Do you want me to tell her?

Sarah – I should probably do it myself.

Oliver – I think that it would be better coming from me!

Sarah – Are you sure? OK, thanks. I like you now, Oliver.

**Oliver laughs slightly and smiles at Sarah**

Oliver – I like you too.

**Oliver picks up a newspaper and starts reading it**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Court pouring Katie a glass of milk, Katie’s sat down at the table**

Katie – Does my Mum still play games like Hide and Seek?

Court – No—Yeah, she does!

Katie – She’s clearly a wuss then; I think it’s boring I haven’t played it since I was a kid. Are you a friend of her’s?

Court – In a way; I suppose, yeah!

Katie – My Dad said that she was no good.

Court – Is that right?

Katie – She was fine when she left to come here; so she’ll surely be fine now!

Court – She is fine.

Katie – She’s gone out to buy me a few more DS games; it’s not like I’ll hardly go on it though!

**Court passes Katie the glass of milk**

Court – Where is your Dad?

Katie – He went on Holiday I think.

Court – Without you? Where?

Katie – I don’t know; I just hope that he hasn’t had an accident or something; he needs me and my other brothers and sisters to look after him.

**Judy enters**

Judy – Gemma’s ill; she fell asleep on the sofa back at the flat, but she’s a young adult; she can look after herself!

Katie – Actually, that’s where you’re wrong, Mum; she can’t!

Judy – Yes she can; and we’re going to look after you, OK?

Court – Katie, me and your Mum need a word.

Katie – OK?

**Katie stands and exits, closing the door behind her**

Court – Impressive kid you’ve got there, Judy!

Judy – Yeah; she is.

Court – We had quite a chat.

**The phone rings**

Court – She was telling me your games of Hide and seek. It sounds a bit dodgy, Judy!

**Judy looks at Court puzzled**

**In the Clinic Waiting Room with Oliver and Sarah sat down on the sofa**

Sarah – Goldfish.

Oliver – Bowl.

Sarah – Sandwich.

Oliver – Filling.

Sarah – Potato?

Oliver – Profit.

Sarah – What?

Oliver – I like chips.

Sarah – What are you like?! *“Profit!”*

**Dr. Cameron enters, opening her Office Door**

Dr. Cameron – Sarah?

Sarah – Yeah—Yeah, that’s me.

Dr. Cameron – I’m Dr. Cameron.

**Dr. Cameron walks over to Sarah, shaking her hand as she stands**

Dr. Cameron – Do come in.

Sarah – Oliver—?

Dr. Cameron – Actually, Sarah; I need to see you by yourself first.

Sarah – But I want Oliver to come in—

Dr. Cameron – He can; just later!

**Dr. Cameron opens the door to her Office and Sarah walks in, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Kitchen with Court looking at Judy; whose sat down at the table**

Court – So, they’ve been here looking for her? And what did you do? Play the Hero Mum and play them back out there to find her?

Judy – And this is your business how exactly?

Court – You’ve got to tell them that she’s here, Judy!

Judy – What and have them coming here and taking her away from me?!

Court – They’re going to be knocking on the door again without any warning and more than likely having a search warren!

Judy – This is where she wants to be; here with me!

Court – What about School?! She’s a kid, Judy; she needs her friends; she needs to go up town shopping, not stuck inside on an old DS all day!

Judy – Well, we’ll make things work out, alright? So thanks for your—

Court – I know it’s not my business, but the only way you’re going to hold onto Katie is to let her go now and play it by the book!

**Gemma enters**

Gemma – I think Court’s right, Auntie Judy.

Court – You’ve got to get the law on your side.

Judy – I thought that Amy pays you to work in a Bar downstairs?

**Court stands madly and exits, slamming the door behind her. Gemma sits down at the table, opposite Judy**

Judy – Who was that on the phone?

Gemma – It’s just a rep; Katie answered it.

Judy – I told her not to pick up the phone!

Gemma – Oh and when you were Fifteen—Sixteen you did exactly what your Mum told you, did you? Maybe next time it won’t be a rep; It might be Social Services or even the Police! Judy, Court already knows; it’s not going to be five minutes before somebody else finds out; then what do we do? Go on the run with her?! It goes against every instinct in my body. But—

**Gemma passes Judy the stuck together pieces of a note**

Gemma – There’s the Phone Number the police gave you last night.

**Judy looks at Gemma in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Jamie stood at the Bar, watching Lorna and the Man; Matthew sat down at the table, Jamie’s laughing at them and Lauren enters, walking out from the Bar**

Lauren – What’s so funny, Jamie?

Jamie – Check out Lorna’s new relationship.

Lauren – Young Love; how sweet.

**Lorna stands and walks to the Bar**

Jamie – Is he bothering you?

Lorna – No, it’s fine! Actually, I’m seriously considering climbing out that toilet window; you wouldn’t be so proud, but his breath stinks!

**Lorna exits, walking into the Ladies Toilet and Jamie continues laughing, sipping his drink. Judy enters, walking out from the Staircase, followed by Court and Judy looks at Court**

Judy – Is the Social Worker here?

Court – Social Worker?

Judy – When she arrives; give me a shout.

Court – Alright. Judy, how’s Katie? Is she okay?

Judy – No.

Court – What about you?

**Judy looks at Court sadly, with tears in her eyes**

Court – You’re doing the right thing.

**Judy smiles slightly and exits, walking back into the Staircase. Lorna walks out the Ladies Toilets and Jamie turns to her**

Jamie – I’m guessing that window wasn’t big enough?

Lorna – I couldn’t get the stupid thing open, could I? By the way did you see where that bloke went off to?

Jamie – Yeah; he realised he had an urgent appointment and he asked me to pass on his apologises.

Lorna – You spoke to him?!

Jamie – Yeah; he exchanged a few words. Do you want a drink?

Lorna – What did you say to him?

Jamie – Lauren, could you refill my drink and get Lorna and Vodka and Coke please?

**Jamie passes his empty glass to Lauren and she walks across the Bar**

Lorna – So; you still haven’t told me what you said?

Jamie – Well, I might’ve mentioned; being best mates with your fella.

Lorna – I’m not in a relationship.

Jamie – Yeah; me and your fella; we used to play rugby together; build like a brick he was!

Lorna – You said that to him?

Jamie – Yeah!

Lorna – Well—Thank you.

Jamie – Your Welcome; and you were right about his breath!

**Lauren places two drinks on the Bar and Jamie sips his, smiling at Lorna**

**In the Clinic Waiting Room with Oliver sat down on the sofa, Sarah opens the door to Dr. Cameron’s Office**

Sarah – Oliver? The Doctor said that you can come in now.

**Oliver stands and walks into the Office, closing the door behind him with Sarah**

**In Ryan’s Corridor with Ryan leaning against the wall on the phone**

Derek – **\*On the phone\*** It would’ve been on mine and Amanda’s wedding day; I think she took it off years ago—Her ring, do you know if it’s in her room?

Ryan – Would you like to come over and have a look for it?

**Ryan smiles slightly**

**In Dr. Cameron’s Office with Dr. Cameron sat behind her desk facing Sarah and Oliver**

Dr. Cameron – So, you’ve had a Scan and you’ve spoken to me and my colleagues?

Sarah – Yeah.

Dr. Cameron – Anymore questions, Sarah?

Oliver – This—This procedure; it’s safe, isn’t it?

Dr. Cameron – Yes. Sarah and I have spoken about it; this pill today will start the procedure and then you’ll need to come back and see us on Monday.

Sarah – OK.

Dr. Cameron – The Second Set of pills will complete the termination and it’s best to remember that it’s absolutely vital that you don’t come on your own on Monday.

Oliver – Yeah; I’ll be here.

Sarah – What about work?

Oliver – It’ll be fine with them.

Sarah – Thanks.

Dr. Cameron – So, Sarah; whenever you’re ready?

**Sarah takes a pill and sips the glass of water on the table, sighing sadly and Oliver grabs hold of her hand, looking at her sadly**

**In Ryan’s Corridor, Ryan opens the door and Derek enters**

Derek – Sorry I took my time, Ryan; I got held up with a client!

Ryan – It’s not a problem! Let’s go straight to Amanda’s room and see if we can find that ring, then?

Derek – Yeah; let’s do that.

**Ryan leads Derek to Amanda’s bedroom**

**On the Dirty Duck Pub landing with a Social Worker, Gemma and Judy outside the bathroom door**

Katie – **\*In the bathroom\*** You don’t love me!

Judy – I do love you, Katie!

Katie – **\*In the bathroom\*** Then why are you sending me away?!

Judy – I’m not sending you away!

Katie – **\*In the bathroom\*** I really don’t want to go, Mum!

Judy – And I don’t want you to go either, Katie; but it’s the law!

**Katie opens the door, walking out to the landing**

Katie – I hate the law.

Gemma – Don’t we all?

Katie – I want to stay here with you!

Judy – And that’s what I want too, but—You’ve got to be brave for me now and go with the Social Worker, and I’m going to do everything I can to get you come back, alright?

Katie – Forever?

Judy – Forever.

Katie – I—I really don’t want to go, Mum!

Judy – You’re going to come back, OK?

Katie – Cross your Heart?

Judy – Cross my Heart.

Katie – And Hope to die?

**A tear rolls down Judy’s cheek and she nods**

Judy – And Hope to die.

**Judy and Katie hug and Katie begins to cry, walking to the Social Worker, picking up her Suitcase and walking downstairs. Gemma hugs Judy, sighing sadly**

**In Ryan’s Corridor with Luna stood by Two Policemen**

Luna – RYAN?!

Ryan – **\*From Amanda’s Bedroom\*** What, Luna?!

Luna – Come out to the corridor; you’ve got visitors!

**Ryan and Derek enter, walking out the bedroom and Ryan looks at the Policemen**

Policeman – Mr. Lanbert?

Ryan – It’s my wife—Isn’t it?

Policeman – Mr Ryan Lanbert? Can we have a word?

Ryan – What’s happened to Jasmine?

Policeman – Perhaps we could go into the living room?

**Ryan falls to his knees, beginning to cry**

Ryan – What’s happened to Jasmine?!

**Ryan looks up the policeman in horrorr**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Katie – Amy’s Sister**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Imane – enami**

**Dr. Lawrence**

**Dr. Carre**