**Episode 157**

**Outside the Hotel, Ashleigh enters walking out from the Town holding a bag of chips; she looks up and sees a Police Car parked in the Car Pak**

**In Ryan’s living room with Luna and Ryan sat down on a sofa, Derek’s sat down on another**

Ryan – My Wife’s dead—? My Wife; she’s dead?

Luna – They don’t know that!

Ryan – They know; she’s in the river.

Luna – It could be anyone!

Ryan – Now she’s on the marbled slab.

Luna – We’ve got to wait for the update, Ryan!

Ryan – It’s Jasmine—!

**Ashleigh enters, holding the bag of chips**

Luna – We’ve got to call them!

Ashleigh – What’s all this about? What are you lot talking about?

**Ryan begins to cry and Luna puts her arm around him**

Ryan – Please—Please tell me that this is just a bad dream—Please!

**Ashleigh looks at Derek**

Derek – They’ve found someone in a river.

Ashleigh – A Body? What do you mean—Jasmine?!

Derek – They’ve found a body; a girl the same age, the same hair colour and—

Ashleigh – Pregnant?

**Derek looks up at Ashleigh and nods**

Ashleigh – No—! No!

**Ryan stands, walking over to the cupboards, wiping his tears**

Ryan – I—I need to start organising her funeral!

Luna – It’s too early to do anything!

Ryan – I’m not sitting around all week waiting for them to check the person’s dental records!

Derek – If you don’t want to wait, you could ask them, couldn’t you? You go in and you identify the body.

Luna – He can’t do that!

Derek – It’s just a thought.

Luna – That girl; she’s been in that river for days!

Ryan – I don’t think I could do that—!

Derek – Well, it’s just an idea, Ryan; when you said about waiting and all that—!

Ryan – Well they wouldn’t let me in anyway!

Ashleigh – We’re not talking about Jasmine—We can’t be!

Derek – Well maybe Jamie could pull a few strings?

Luna – Ashleigh, come out to the corridor.

**Luna stands and grabs Ashleigh’s arm, Ashleigh begins to cry**

Ashleigh – SHE CAN’T BE DEAD—SHE CAN’T BE!

**Luna pulls Ashleigh out the corridor, exiting; closing the door behind her**

Derek – If you did want to go, Ryan; I’m only saying IF—

**Derek stands, walking over to Ryan**

Derek – Then I could come with you.

Ryan – Talk to Jamie.

**Derek looks at Ryan, nodding at him**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah and Izzy sat at the table; Deborah’s looking through a book of baby names and Oliver enters, sitting down at the table**

Deborah – *“Emily” “Emily Holmes”* not too bad if you add me! What about boy names? There’s *“Zachary” “Harvey”* Oh, yeah; I almost forgot, Oliver; they’re coming to check the bathtub later!

**Sarah enters, walking out from the corridor**

Deborah – Sarah if it’s a girl, what do you think of *“Emily Sarah Deborah;”* I quite like it!

Sarah – Yeah.

Deborah – What about something like *“Dora”* or *“Deana”*?

Izzy – What about Urinal?

**Izzy stands, walking into the corridor and Deborah stands, rolling her eyes, following Izzy**

Sarah – I thought you were going to tell her?

**Oliver looks at Sarah sadly and he sighs**

**In Ryan’s Corridor with Luna and Ashleigh; Elliot and a policeman are stood by the front door and Ryan enters, walking out from the Kitchen**

Ryan – Where’s my phone?

Elliot – It’s in your hand!

**Ryan looks at his mobile in his hand and puts it in his pocket, sighing sadly**

Ryan – I’m so sorry to keep you waiting, Officer! Right—Keys; I can’t find them!

Ashleigh – You put them in your pocket about five minutes ago!

Luna – Ryan, you don’t have to do this.

Ryan – No; I want to.

**Ryan walks over to the Policeman and takes a deep breath, looking at the door**

**In Sarah’s bedroom with Sarah sat down on the bed; looking at herself in the mirror, brushing her hair, Oliver enters**

Oliver – I was going to tell her last night but she was watching something on tele and—

Sarah – So you bottled it then?

Oliver – No! Are you ready?

Sarah – Yeah.

**Sarah stands, picking up her bag**

Oliver – I’ll tell her when we get home; when this is all over, OK?

**Sarah nods and exits, walking out to the corridor**

**In Derek’s Corridor with Ross facing Shirley and David**

Shirley – It’s a great opportunity!

David – It’s a Fruit & Veg Stall!

Ross – I just thought that you might like some work?

Shirley – Yes he does, and he’s very grateful; say *“Thank you,”* David!

David – Thank you.

Shirley – Just give him Ten Minutes to dress and to remember his manners, and he’ll be over! Go on then; what are you waiting for?!

**David rolls his eyes and exits, walking into his bedroom**

Shirley – That’s great, thanks again, Ross.

Ross – It’s my pleasure!

**Ross exits, and Ryan enters**

Ryan – Is Derek in?

Shirley – Yeah; he’s in! DEREK, RYAN’S HERE!

**Shirley closes the door as Ryan walks in and Derek enters, walking out from the living room**

Derek – Hey, Ryan; just give me a sec, yeah?

**Ryan nods and exits, closing the door behind him**

Shirley – I don’t get this; it’s barely a month since Amanda got ran over!

Derek – I’m just trying to help Ryan out, aren’t I?

Shirley – He’s got his own family to take care of in London!

Derek – Jasmine’s part of both of mine and Ryan’s family; I’m concerned about my daughter aswell as he is his wife!

Shirley – Why? It’s not like you and Jasmine were exactly close!

Derek – And how would you know how close me and Jasmine were, Shirley?

Shirley – I’m calling Jamie.

Derek – What for?

Shirley – Because I don’t want you going on your own!

Derek – I’m not going on my own; I’m going with Ryan!

Shirley – Jamie’s an Ex-Policeman if you’re forgetting.

**Shirley picks up the phone, dialling a number and she puts it to her ear and Derek sighs sadly**

**In the reception with Judy putting on her Black Coat; she’s wearing a White Shirt and a Black Skirt and Gemma enters, walking downstairs**

Gemma – Do you want me to do your hair up?

Judy – No, it’s fine.

Gemma – Just sit there quietly and listen to the Solicitor; don’t give him any lip either!

Judy – Are you done yet?

Gemma – I’m only trying to help you! He just really needs his stuff—!

Judy – Yeah; so you keep saying!

Gemma – We’ve got to keep him on my side; he’s your best chance of getting Katie back, alright?

**Judy smiles at Gemma and nods, exiting and Gemma sighs sadly**

**Outside the Hotel with David and Ross walking into the marketplace; David’s looking at a Red Piece of Card**

David – *“Do you want some Apples, lovely ladies? I’ve got apples, and I’ve got lovely Potatoes for—Dinner?”*

Ross – Put in some motivation then!

**They walk into the marketplace, exiting and Judy and Gemma walk out from the Hotel over to a nearby taxi**

Gemma – Are you sure you don’t want me to come with you?

Judy – Gemma, I’m your Auntie; I can manage this on my own!

Gemma – Alright; just don’t do anything stupid!

**Judy gets into the Back of a Taxi and the Taxi drives away, out from the Car Park**

**In the Marketplace, Ross and David walk to the Fruit & Veg Stall and Lorna enters, walking to them**

Lorna – Can I have some Apples, please?

Ross – Go on then, David!

David – What?

Ross – Say, *“What sort of apples?”* What would you suggest Lorna gets, David?

Lorna – I just want a bunch of apples please!

Ross – Let my assistants serve you!

**David puts some Green Apples into a Blue bag**

Ross – No; she wants Red ones!

David – Do you know what? YOU CAN DO IT!

**David throws the Bag of Apples across the marketplace and exits, Ross rolls his eyes and Lorna laughs slightly as David exits**

**In the Clinic Waiting room, Sarah and Oliver enter; walking over to the Secretary**

Oliver – Hello, we were here on Friday; this is Sarah.

**Dr. Cameron opens her Office door, seeing Sarah**

Dr. Cameron – Ah, Sarah; how are you feeling?

Sarah – Yeah; I’m fine—I think.

Dr. Cameron – Good, come on in.

**Sarah and Oliver walk into Dr. Cameron’s Office, exiting**

**In the Cafe with David and Meg stood at the till; holding a cup of tea each**

David – Do I look like a Fruit & Veg moron?

Meg – Well, do I look like a clothes moron?

David – It’s not the same though, is it?

**Meg sits down at a table and David sits down opposite her**

Meg – You think you’re better than me, don’t you?

David – No, of course not!

Meg – I know you don’t; but it’s a start, isn’t it? Who knows where the job could lead to?

David – I don’t want to work at a Market Stall; I want to be something—Y’know? Maybe a DJ?

Meg – Then buy some equipment with the money you earn!

David – So you’re telling me to carry on selling Fruit & Veg? No thanks!

Meg – Listen, if you go to the Stall today; he’ll give you more work and then it’ll all add up for you!

David – You sound like my Mum.

Meg – Well maybe if you actually tried to do the job; you might actually enjoy it!

David – Ross said that I needed more motivation.

Meg – Motivation to sell Fruit & Veg?

**David nods and Meg begins to laugh, sipping her cup of tea**

**At the Mortuary Waiting room, Elliot, Ryan, Derek and Jamie enter**

Ryan – Here we are; Deaths waiting room.

**Jamie, Ryan and Elliot sit down on one of the sofas**

Ryan – I’m guessing that door there is where the body is?

Jamie – Yeah.

**Ryan looks at the Door in the corner of the room in horror**

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

Oliver – So she takes the pill and then what?

Dr. Cameron – In a little while you start to bleed; quite heavily probably. After that you’ll experience severe cramps; a little bit like very strong period pains; it’s a good idea to have some pain killers at hand.

Oliver – And the baby?

Dr. Cameron – You mean the foetus?

Oliver – Yeah, how will she know when it’s happened?

Dr. Cameron – It’s very hard to be precise; you’ve probably passed the foetus within the first six hours.

Sarah – Will I be able to—?

Oliver – What she’s trying to ask is will she be able to see it?

Dr. Cameron – No, it’s very tiny; it’s a little bit like a blood clot.

**Sarah looks at Dr. Cameron in horror then looks down sadly**

**In the Mortuary Waiting Room with Jamie, Ryan and Elliot sat down on a sofa, Derek’s sat down on a separate sofa and a policeman walks out from the room in the corner**

Policeman – Mr. Lanbert?

**Ryan stands and shakes his head**

Ryan – I—I can’t do it.

**Derek stands, looking at Ryan**

Derek – You want to know, don’t you?

Ryan – I can’t—!

Elliot – We’ll go with you if you want, Ryan?

Derek – It’s alright; I’ll do it.

Ryan – No; I’ll—I’ll do it!

Derek – I didn’t ask you, Ryan; I offered to do it.

**Ryan sits back down and Derek walks over to him, kneeling down in front of him**

Derek – Would you like me to go in for you?

**Ryan nods and Derek walks over to the Policeman**

Derek – I’m Jasmine’s father.

**The policeman nods and Derek and Jamie walk into the room, closing the door behind them and Ryan begins to shake with tears in his eyes**

**In the Marketplace with Ross and Shirley stood at the Fruit & Veg Stall**

Ross – He’s doing great!

Shirley – Really?

Ross – Yeah; he’d be getting a permanent job soon!

Shirley – That’s excellent!

Ross – I give the credit to his Mum!

**David enters, walking to the Stall; Shirley turns to him**

Shirley – I’m really proud of you, y’know?

**Shirley smiles at David and exits**

David – I’m sorry about storming off; but I’m ready to sell some apples!

**Ross smiles at David and a group of people walk over to the Stall**

**Outside the Hotel, Oliver and Sarah step out a Taxi; Sarah leans over, holding her stomach in pain**

Oliver – Are you okay?

Sarah – Yeah—Yeah; I’m fine!

**Sarah passes her bag to Oliver and they walk into the reception, Deborah enters; walking downstairs**

Deborah – What are you two doing home early?!

**Sarah falls to the floor, holding her stomach; crying in pain**

Deborah – Sarah?! Is she okay; what’s wrong with her?!

Oliver – She’s not feeling very well; that’s all!

**Oliver pulls Sarah up by her arm**

Deborah – Of course she’s not well! We’ve got to get her to a Doctor!

Oliver – I am a Doctor!

Deborah – No I mean one which can sort pregnancies out!

Oliver – We’ve already been to the Hospital and they said there’s nothing they can do—They—!

Deborah – I don’t understand!

Oliver – She’s had a miscarriage.

**Deborah looks at Sarah and Sarah hugs her, crying**

Sarah – I’m so sorry, Auntie Deborah!

Deborah – You poor thing!

Sarah – I’m so sorry!

Deborah – You don’t have to be sorry!

Sarah – I’M SO SORRY!

Deborah – Let’s get you to the flat, alright?

**Deborah leads Sarah up the stairs as she cries**

**Outside the Hotel a Taxi Parks in the Car Park and Luna and Ashleigh run out the Hotel, entering; Ryan, Derek, Elliot and Jamie get out the Taxi and Ryan hugs Luna, laughing**

Ryan – It’s not her! I was dreading it.

Elliot – You need to put your feet up, Ryan.

Luna – I’ll go and put the kettle on!

**Luna exits, walking into the Hotel and Jamie exits, walking round the corner**

Ryan – She’ll be out there until she gets better, and when that is; she’ll pop up like a penny or something!

**Ryan and Elliot exit, walking into the Hotel**

Ashleigh – That couldn’t have been easy.

Derek – Are you sure you haven’t heard from Jas?

Ashleigh – I’d say if I have! Look, do you fancy some company?

Derek – No, I’ve got work to do.

Ashleigh – Well, you’ve got my number.

**Ashleigh exits, walking into the Hotel and Derek walks round the corner of the Hotel, where Jamie is**

Jamie – Do you want a drink or something?

Derek – No thanks; I’ve got work to do!

Jamie – Alright, fair enough.

Derek – I appreciate that you came with us, yeah?

**Jamie nods at Derek, smiling and he exits**

**In the Marketplace with Oliver, Ross, Shirley and David stood at the Fruit & Veg Stall; Ross is placing some coins in David’s hand**

Ross – I’m really sorry about this.

David – I thought you said Forty Quid?

Ross – You haven’t done a whole day, have you?

Shirley – It’s not his fault, is it? He had things to do!

Ross – Alright, I’ll go to the cashpoint and—

Oliver – Not if you’ve got any sense. David, you’re like some kid or something, you’ve got to learn; you don’t get money for free in this world!

David – Get stuffed, Holmes.

**Oliver walks through the marketplace and Shirley follows him, exiting; David walks over to the clothes Stall where Meg is**

Meg – Don’t worry about him; he’s a complete prat anyway! Look, how about I take you out for a drink tonight, yeah? Or a chocolate elaire?

David – Yeah; done!

**Lexi, Jack and Mitchell enter, walking over to the Stall**

Lexi – David, Meg; hey, hey! Meg, last week; I was a bit out of it, alright?

David – Yeah, you was.

Lexi – No hard feelings, eh?

Jack – So, are we all friends again or—?

David – Yes; I like!

Lexi – You busy?

David – Not exactly; no!

Lexi – Great; we’ll take you for a drink!

Meg – David—

David – Come and join us in a bit, yeah?

Meg – Yeah— Yeah; sure!

**David, Lexi, Jack and Mitchell exit, walking out the marketplace**

Meg – That is if Luna can cover the Stall anyway!

**Meg hangs some more clothes on the racks madly, rolling her eyes**

**In Derek’s living room with Derek sat down on the sofa with a glass of vodka on the table, he takes out his mobile and dials a number**

**In Izzy’s Corridor with Deborah leaning against the wall with tears down her face, Oliver enters, closing the door behind him**

Oliver – Deborah?

Deborah – The Bathroom looks nicer with that bigger bath, don’t you think? I was thinking that I might get a couple of seeds and plant them in the Picnic Area tomorrow; they’d look nice in the Summer. It just wasn’t meant to be, was it, Oliver?

**Deborah begins to cry and walks into the living room, exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Mitchell, Jack, David and Lexi are sat around a table with pints of beer each. Court enters and looks at Lexi madly; Lexi puts her finger on her lip, looking at Court and Court walks behind the Bar, rolling her eyes. Gemma’s sat down at the table and Judy enters, sitting down at the table**

Gemma – Well? How did it go?

Judy – Apparently now I’m not the Mother of my own Daughter!

Gemma – That’s pathetic! What reason did they have?

Judy – They want to do a DNA test.

Gemma – The Social Services phoned earlier, Auntie Judy.

Judy – What for?

**Lorna walks out from behind the Staircase, walking over to Jamie at the Bar and pouring some vodka into a glass**

Jamie – Thanks, Lorna!

**Lorna smiles at Jamie as he sips his drink, with Gemma and Judy sat down at the table**

Gemma – Apparently Katie’s told the Social Worker how nice we all are to her, and how much she likes us; so they’re coming to check up on us sometime.

Judy – I don’t need checking up on!

Gemma – Why not?

Judy – Because I’m her Mum, aren’t I?!

**Judy stands and exits and Gemma rolls her eyes, sipping her drink**

**In Derek’s corridor with Derek opening the door, Ashleigh enters and Derek closes the door as Ashleigh walks in; she’s holding a bottle of vodka**

Derek – Shirley’s still at work. David’s out. Kelsey’s staying with a friend.

Ashleigh – So, which ways the bedroom then?

**Derek and Ashleigh kiss and Derek leads her into his bedroom, exiting**

**In Sarah’s bedroom with Sarah laid down on the bed holding her stomach; Deborah enters, holding a tray with a bowl of Chicken Soup**

Deborah – Is it hurting?

Sarah – Yeah.

**Deborah places the tray on Sarah’s desk and sits down on the bed**

Deborah – Do you want a paracetamol?

Sarah – I’ve already had one.

Deborah – A Hot Water bottle?

Sarah – Yeah, that sounds good; thanks.

**Deborah nods and stands**

Sarah – The Doctor just told me that it would hurt like a blood clot.

Deborah – The Baby?

Sarah – Yeah.

Deborah – I’ll sort out that Hot Water Bottle for you.

**Deborah exits, closing the door behind her and Sarah closes her eyes and a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Lauren’s stood behind the Bar and she sees Mitchell, Jack, David and Lexi sat around a table drinking; Court sits down at the Bar**

Lauren – It’s that chav again, Court! We don’t want to cause trouble with them though; not if we want to help Judy get Katie back!

**Lorna walks away from Elliot at the Bar, over to Jamie**

Lorna – Elliot just told me what happened; it must’ve been bad. It was nice of you to help out Ryan.

Jamie – What time do you finish?

Lorna – Why do you want to know?

**With Lauren facing Court**

Court – Just get them a drink, Lauren!

**David and Lexi stand, walking to the Bar and Lauren walks over to them**

Lauren – Yes, you two?

David – I’ll have a beer please, lager, vodka and—

Lexi – Lemonade.

Court – Listen, you and your *“crew”* are welcome to drink in here and—

Lexi – Who are you?

David – She lives here.

Court – I need you lot to show some respect to the others.

Lexi – *“Respect”*?

Court – Yeah; Less noise.

Lexi – Get lost!

Court – And another thing; is it raining in here?

David – No.

Court – Then why do you have your hood up? You can carry on drinking here as long as you turn down the volume and you lose the hood.

Lexi – No, you can’t speak to him like that; this chicks dissing you, David!

**Jack and Mitchell stand, walking to the Bar and Court begins to laugh**

David – Yeah; I can see that. Let’s just go, yeah?

**Mitchell, Jack, Lexi and David exit**

**In the Reception, David, Lexi, Jack and Mitchell enter, walking out the Dirty Duck Pub**

Mitchell – You got torn apart in there by a girl, man!

Jack – Nobody talks to my crew like that!

David – She needs to improve her manners; that’s what!

Lexi – too right, David Boy; what are you gonna do?

Jack – We’re gonna go in there and we’re gonna tell ‘em to open that till!

Lexi – Yeah; just point a gun at ‘em and say, *“Nice and Easy!”*

**Lexi puts her hand in a gun shape, pointing it at the Pub doors with a smirk on her face**

**In Derek’s bedroom with Derek and Ashleigh laid in bed kissing**

Ashleigh – I’ve never had a friend like Jasmine before, and I never will again.

Derek – It wasn’t her on the slab was it, Ashleigh?

Ashleigh – Yeah; not this time.

Derek – Do you think she’s dead then?

Ashleigh – Do you?

Derek – I—No.

**Derek kisses Ashleigh and then looks at her as Ashleigh’s mobile beeps; Derek passes Ashleigh’s handbag to her and she takes out her mobile**

Ashleigh – Yeah; I reckon she’s under a bridge or in a ditch; maybe even in the river.

**Derek stands and exits, sighing sadly**

**In the hallway, Lorna and Jamie walk out Jamie’s flat**

Lorna – I’m going to be late for my evening shift!

Jamie – Do you want me to call them and make some excuses for you?

Lorna – What and have everyone gossiping about us? No thanks!

**Jamie looks at Lorna, putting his hand on her face and they kiss**

Jamie – Go on, yeah?

Lorna – I’ll call you later.

**Lorna smiles at Jamie and walks down the hallway exiting**

**In Derek’s living room with Ashleigh sat down on the sofa putting her cardigan on, Derek enters**

Ashleigh – I’ve got to go.

Derek – Why? What’s wrong?

Ashleigh – I’m meeting a friend; that’s all!

Derek – What friend?

Ashleigh – You don’t know him!

Derek – I’ve just opened the bottle!

**Ashleigh stands, picking up her handbag**

Ashleigh – That’s really sweet but—

**Ashleigh kisses Derek’s cheek**

Ashleigh – Some other time, yeah?

Derek – Ashleigh—!

**Ashleigh exits, closing the door behind her and Derek sighs**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah looking at a Baby’s Top, Oliver enters**

Deborah – How’s Sarah?

Oliver – She’s over the worst of the pain I think.

Deborah – That means that she’s probably pass the baby then.

Oliver – Foetus—

Deborah – It was a baby to me, Oliver.

**Deborah throws the top in the bin sighing sadly, walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In a Street with Ashleigh walking down the pavement; she has her mobile to her ear and someone’s following her behind a fence**

Ashleigh – OK, I’m by some garages; where now? OK.

**Ashleigh looks up and walks down the street**

**In Sara’s bedroom with Sarah laid down on the bed, holding her stomach. Deborah enters**

Deborah – How’s your stomach?

Sarah – A bit better I think.

Deborah – Do you need anything?

Sarah – I dunno—Some more pads?

Deborah – I’ll pop across the shop; anything else?

Sarah – A hug?

Deborah – Well that’s easy!

**Deborah sits down on the bed and hugs Sarah sadly, Sarah hugs her back**

Deborah – I know that I’m not your Mum, Sarah; but—I wish I was, you’re a girl to be proud of.

Sarah – No I’m not.

Deborah – I will never forget what you were prepared to do for me; the gift you wanted to give me! But now you’ve got to put all of this behind you and look to the future. Because you’ll have the chance again.

**A tear rolls down her cheek as she lets go of Sarah, standing and exiting and Sarah sighs sadly as she exits**

**Outside a Row of Houses, Ashleigh knocks on one of the doors and the door opens and she walks in, closing the door behind her**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah sat down on the sofa, Oliver enters; holding a bottle of wine**

Oliver – Do you want a glass of wine, Deborah?

Deborah – No; I’m alright with tea, thanks.

Oliver – Do you mind if I do?

Deborah – No, you can do what you want.

**Oliver exits, walking into the corridor and Deborah sighs sadly**

**In Sarah’s bedroom with Sarah sat down on the bed reading a book, Izzy enters holding a box of chocolates**

Izzy – I got you some chocolates from the shop.

Sarah – Thanks?

**Izzy passes Sarah the box of chocolates and sits down next to Sarah on the bed**

Izzy – I heard about—Y’know? I’m sorry about that, and I’m sorry about this morning aswell.

Sarah – What happened this morning?

Izzy – Urinal Holmes.

**Sarah laughs slightly and Izzy laughs aswell**

Izzy – I haven’t been a very good cousin to you recently, have I?

Sarah – You’ve been fine!

Izzy – It’s just the whole—Y’know? Cousin, Sister; you moving on and leaving me.

Sarah – I’m not going anywhere!

Izzy – That’s good.

Sarah – I wish I never slept with Liam now, but—I did like him. Do you want a chocolate?

Izzy – No thanks; they’re for you.

Sarah – Do you know any gossip at my college at all?

Izzy – Are you really interested?

Sarah – You bet.

**Izzy smiles at Sarah, laughing slightly**

**Outside a row of houses, Ashleigh walks out one of the houses and exits, walking along the path; Derek steps out from round the corner and Kieran steps out the Door; he sees Derek and looks at him in shock, before walking back into the House and Derek watches Kieran walk back into the House madly**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Meg – pleme**

**Lexi**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Jack**

**Mitchell**

**Dr. Cameron**