**Episode 158**

**In the marketplace with Bronwyn sat down on the pavement, leaning against the wall; a sleeping bags nearby her and Imane enters, walking through the marketplace; she sees Bronwyn**

Imane – Bronwyn? What are you doing out here in the cold at this time at night?

Bronwyn – I don’t have anywhere to go.

Imane – Of course you do; the Hotel’s just up the road!

Bronwyn – Nobody loves me; you don’t understand.

Imane – Of course people love you; your family live at the Hotel, remember?

Bronwyn – They don’t love me; no one does; including you.

Imane – Don’t be silly! Why don’t you come to the cafe?

Bronwyn – So you can mock me?

Imane – Why would I mock you when—? When I’ve felt like you have before?

Bronwyn – You have no idea how I feel; you have NO idea!

Imane – I’ve been homeless once; it was the worst month or so of my life; this is why I’m caring for you, Bronwyn! I know we’ve not really spoke before, but I want to help you, OK?

**A Tear rolls down Bronwyn’s cheek as she looks up at Imane**

Imane – Come on, yeah?

**Imane smiles at Bronwyn and Bronwyn sighs, standing up and Imane leads her towards the cafe door, holding Bronwyn’s arm**

**Outside a House, Derek’s stood at one of the doors and he knocks in it. Inside the Corridor, Kieran enters; walking out from the living room**

Kieran – Jasmine?

**Kieran opens the door and Derek charges in, slamming the door behind him**

Derek – Is it a nice surprise to see your father, Kieran?

Kieran – What do you think you’re doing here?!

Derek – Well I thought you might want a bit of company; all of this time on your own with Jasmine and Ashleigh I’m guessing?

Kieran – Jasmine’s not been here for days, but—How did you find me?

Derek – Your Sister’s Mate.

Kieran – Ashleigh told you that Jasmine lived here before she stormed off without notice?!

Derek – No! No, I followed her actually; out of my bed, straight to you. What a surprise, eh?

**Derek smiles at Kieran and Kieran glares at him madly**

**In the cafe with Imane and Bronwyn sat down at the table opposite each other; they have a cup of tea each**

Bronwyn – I’ve never been here when it’s this peaceful.

Imane – I usually come here at this time of night; I can kind of get my own space.

Bronwyn – I don’t blame you to be honest; I’d like my own space once in a while.

Imane – Do people give you the odd stare in the marketplace? Like, *“I wonder how rich she was?”* or, *“I wonder if she’d let me pay her to have sex?”*

Bronwyn – I haven’t noticed.

Imane – You will eventually; when you’re certain that NOBODY can protect you; you won’t have any friends for months; nobody there for you, nobody to tell your feelings to; no one.

**Imane puts her hand on Bronwyn’s hand, looking at her sadly**

Imane – Please don’t take the same route I did, Bronwyn. I beg you!

**Bronwyn looks at Imane as a tear rolls down her cheek**

**In Kieran’s’ house living room with Derek sat down on the sofa, Kieran’s stood by the door**

Derek – It’s cosy in here, isn’t it?

Kieran – You should go, Dad.

Derek – I don’t think I should!

Kieran – You’ve got no right to—

Derek – No right to what? I need an explanation why you’re hiding out here; originally with Jasmine, don’t I? Why did you run away then, Kieran? ANSWER ME!

Kieran – Because I killed Alex.

**Derek stands, looking at Kieran in shock**

Derek – What—What did you say?

Kieran – I killed Alex.

Derek – And you let your own Brother-In-Law take the blame? You’re one of the reasons your Mum is in a coma right now!

Kieran – I don’t want to talk to you about it; you’ve got no right to—!

Derek – *“No right”*?! You talk to me about rights? I’ve got every right, Kieran; I’m your father, you and Jasmine left me to pick up all the pieces, and now I want a few answers!

Kieran – And I’ve got nothing to say to you.

Derek – *“Nothing”*?

Kieran – Well, what else do you want me to say?

Derek – I want you to explain. Go on; why don’t you convince me how much of a bitch Jasmine is? I mean she knew; didn’t she?

Kieran – Jasmine only knew on the night Mum got ran over.

Derek – Then why don’t you convince me how much of a *“Bad-Boy”* you really are?

Kieran – I need a drink.

**Kieran exits, walking into the corridor and Derek sighs madly as Kieran exits**

**In the cafe with Imane and Bronwyn sat down opposite each other at the table**

Imane – When was the last time you smiled or—Laughed, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – About a month ago.

Imane – Smile now.

Bronwyn – What?

Imane – Smile; show me how happy you can be!

Bronwyn – I’m not smiling; not after what—

Imane – I’ve been through what you have; I understand the hate, the pain, the anger—the sadness; but—If you can smile at me, I know that you haven’t given into this depression!

Bronwyn – I haven’t got—

Imane – Yes you have, Bronwyn; you’re on the edge of suffering depression; so why don’t you smile at me? Just a small one if you like.

**Imane rolls her eyes and throws her cold cup of tea over Bronwyn; Bronwyn looks at Imane in shock**

Bronwyn – WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR?!

**Bronwyn throws her cold cup of tea over Imane and Imane begins to laugh, Bronwyn laughs also and the waitress stares at them oddly as they laugh**

**In Kieran’s Kitchen with Kieran leaning against the Kitchen Counter sipping a glass of water, Derek enters and Kieran slams the empty glass on the Kitchen Counter**

Derek – Where else have you been during your absence?

Kieran – Well, what does it matter?

Derek – Where did you go?!

Kieran – Here obviously; I came here!

Derek – What is this place anyway?

Kieran – It’s Mum’s old flat; it was empty so I came in.

Derek – Why?

Kieran – I don’t know, Dad; I didn’t have anywhere else to go!

Derek – What happened at the Hospital when we all left? Where did Jasmine go? I’m asking you because I know that you know!

Kieran – We ran.

Derek – To where?

Kieran – I don’t know; we just kept running until we couldn’t run anymore!

Derek – Yeah, then where did you go?

Kieran – Wondered around—!

Derek – WHERE?!

Kieran – Who cares, Dad?

Derek – I care, Kieran; I want to know!

Kieran – Why? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN GOING?!

Derek – I’VE BEEN AT THE HOTEL DEALING WITH IT ALL! You’d better tell me what I want to know, Kieran! So, you ran away; then what?

Kieran – It got dark and then—We ended up on a bridge over a river and—I had this idea that I could just leave Jasmine and throw myself off but I couldn’t!

Derek – Why not?

Kieran – Well why do you think? Even I’m not that selfish to leave my family and friends like that, Dad.

Derek – What about Jasmine?

Kieran – She’s Pregnant.

Derek – And you think she’s in so much pain that she would’ve done if she wasn’t pregnant?

Kieran – Yeah; I do, and do you know why, Dad? Because she’s like a broken puzzle; and you took one of those pieces away from her! I bet she would’ve loved to throw herself off that bridge; to cause you some pain.

Derek – I’m sorry, am I supposed to feel sorry for my wonderful Eldest Children? Up on the Bridge; all teary eyed, what are you, Kieran; some kind of hero?!

Kieran – No.

Derek – So then what did you do?

Kieran – We wandered around until we got tired; we went to cafe and then—

Derek – ALRIGHT; THEN WHAT?! THEN WHAT DID YOU BOTH DO, EH?!

Kieran – We saw a bus go past—

Derek – OH, YOU SAW A BUS, DID YOU?!

Kieran – Yeah; Number Fifty Eight. That’s the bus I used to get to come and see Mum, and then ten minutes later another one came, and then another one, and then another one after that; I remember that that was the bus which I used to see Jasmine and Kelsey used to get off to come and see her, and then the next one I just pulled Jasmine onboard.

Derek – And that’s how you got here, is it?

Kieran – I’m not hurting anyone, Derek; this place is a mess, the council don’t want it!

Derek – Oh no; you’re not hurting anyone, Kieran(!) No; it’s not like you’ve taken Jasmine away from Ryan; you’re not hurting me, are you? And you’re definitely not hurting your Mum.

Kieran – Mum’s in a coma if you haven’t forgotten.

Derek – Yeah; I know she is, and here you are; walking around freely.

Kieran – Is that why you’re here? Is that why you’re here, Dad; to hurt me?

Derek – I don’t know, Kieran. Do you want the truth? I don’t know. All I know is that I’ve been waiting for this moment; because to be honest with you, I thought it was Jasmine which killed him. But here we are; the moment has come; me and you face-to-face; I’ve been holding onto this moment for years. It’s the only thing which has been keeping me going!

Kieran – Why?

Derek – Because you don’t get to walk away; your Mum can’t, you can’t. You’ve got to pay.

Kieran – *“Pay”*?

Derek – Yeah; Pay; right now, today.

Kieran – But I’m going to become an Uncle in Three Months!

Derek – Oh, don’t worry, that’s fine! I’ll let my grandchild visit you in prison once it’s born.

Kieran – What? You’re going to hand me in?!

Derek – Why don’t you tell me what happened and I’ll think about it?

Kieran – I’ve already told you what happened.

Derek – What have you told me? Honestly; what have you told me, Kieran? How you came here; yeah! You sat on a bridge, you stood on a bus; so what?! I don’t care about that stuff; I don’t care about any of that, I want to know what happened with you and Alex! What was that like, Kieran? You killed him, right?

Kieran – Yeah, I did.

Derek – Come on; share with me, how did you kill him?

Kieran – You know how I—

Derek – I DON’T KNOW HOW; I WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU, NOT ANYONE ELSE! I WANT TO HEAR IT FROM YOU!

Kieran – I went to the Pub and I did it—I did it; I killed him!

Derek – Just like that? I want details, Kieran.

Kieran – WHY?!

Derek – Because I want to be sure before I do anything rash!

Kieran – I was with Sophs before I went in; and she told me that he threw her out and—I was so angry. I didn’t show it, but I was; I wanted to confront him and talk to him!

Derek – Then why didn’t you tell Sophs to get away from you?

Kieran – So you’d rather that I ignored her when she was in tears?!

Derek – Yes, I do; because she’s twisted! I’d rather that you didn’t even tell Ryan about you being Jasmine’s Brother!

Kieran – What and you want to go back to Ryan and Jasmine’s Wedding Day to stop all of that?

Derek – YEAH I DO; BECAUSE IF SHE DIDN’T FIND OUT ABOUT YOU, YOUR MUM WOULDN’T HAVE COME TO THE HOTEL AND SHE WOULDN’T BE IN A COMA; I WISH SHE NEVER WAS IN THAT COMA!

Kieran – WHAT?! AND YOU THINK I DON’T?! YOU DON’T THINK THAT I GO TO BED SICK EVERY NIGHT JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT NIGHT?!

Derek – WHY WON’T YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU DID?!

Kieran – WHY?! WHAT ARE YOU; MY JUDGE NOW?!

Derek – Yeah, I am—I am, yeah; because I get to decide what happens to you next. Why don’t you just tell me what happened?

Kieran – I blanked Sophs at first; I didn’t care about what Alex did to her, but then when she left I suddenly—I suddenly cared. When I went outside everyone was singing those stupid songs for Ian. One minute I was singing with the crowd, then next I found myself in the Pub, and there was Alex on the floor like some kind of animal, and then it just suddenly clicked in my head that everyone hated him; including me, I was just blinded with hatred for what he’d to done to everyone I knew; Jasmine, Sophs, Sasha— Everyone! I wanted to hurt him; I wanted to hurt him so much for what he’d done, so I picked up that gun you gave me to kill Ryan on his and Jasmine’s Wedding Day and I—I shot him in the head; he fell to the floor lifeless; blood was everywhere and— And then his fingers twitched; he wasn’t dead, so I ran out the Public and I saw Amy shove Gabriella in Jasmine’s arms and I was standing there just watching her for a second; realising that we were both close once; me and Jasmine and now—Now we weren’t.

Derek – So, that’s it?

Kieran – Yeah; that’s it, Dad. That’s my confession!

**Kieran walks into the corridor; through to the Living Room and sits down on the sofa as a tear rolls down his cheek, Derek enters and Kieran looks up at hi**

Derek – So what happened then? What happened after you found out after Alex was dead?

Kieran – Nothing.

Derek – What do you mean *“Nothing”*?

Kieran – Nothing; I didn’t do anything, I didn’t feel anything.

Derek – Did you tell anyone?

Kieran – No.

Derek – And you weren’t scared if anyone found out or—?

Kieran – Yeah, I was; I just didn’t feel anything; no sadness at all.

Derek – Was it drugs? The Drugs which I gave you last year?

Kieran – No; I don’t have those Drugs; I’m not an addict!

Derek – So you’ve not taken any Drugs in the past year?

Kieran – Yes I have, Dad, alright?

Derek – Don’t you think they could be the reason for murdering Alex then?

Kieran – No, why would it?!

Derek – Well, it might’ve made you do it, right?

Kieran – No, Dad; what point of *“no”* don’t you understand?! It’s got NOTHING to do with drugs! I was clear headed actually!

Derek – How could you tell?

Kieran – Because I just knew, Dad; it’s nothing to do with Drugs or others; it was just ME; HATE; pure HATE!

Derek – You should’ve confessed.

Kieran – To who; the police?

Derek – Yeah; you should’ve told the truth! I COULD LOSE MY WIFE TOMORROW, WHO KNOWS?!

Kieran – I told Uncle Frank.

Derek – What does Frank have anything to do with this?

Kieran – Because I know that I can trust him unlike YOU; he’s like a father-figure to me.

Derek – Don’t you dare lie to me.

Kieran – Why would I lie, Dad? I told him that I’d go to the Police!

Derek – And what did Frank say?

Kieran – Uncle Frank said that I shouldn’t; he said that I should let the person which is getting the blame suffer! There was nothing I could do but let Ryan take the blame; nobody exactly cared about last month anyway, I—I don’t know what to do, Dad. I saw Mum lying there on the ground; but if it wasn’t for Jasmine in the last month I’d probably be dead!

Derek – Oh, really?

Kieran – Yes; really, I’d kill myself! I don’t know what I’m doing, Dad; I’m just hiding here! I just laid on the floor for three days; I didn’t move at all, the only reason I eventually got up was because Jasmine was worried about me. I didn’t eat; I ate at the cafe once and I was about to pay the person behind the till, my hands were shaking and the woman was looking at me like I was some kind of psycho! I just go from one moment to another, because I don’t know what I’m doing; I haven’t got a plan, the only reason I rung Ashleigh was because I thought she knew where Jasmine ran off to!

Derek – What did Ashleigh say?

Kieran – She said that Ryan was suffering.

Derek – Did you get his Message? He told me that he left you a message at the funeral in case you knew where Jasmine was as you disappeared into thin air aswell.

Kieran – Yeah, I—We did.

Derek – And you didn’t even think to reply to him? You both couldn’t be bothered to turn up to see your Mum’s FAKE funeral which we set up to bring Jasmine back?

Kieran – And you didn’t think about where I was?

Derek – We just thought that you were in your flat recovering from your Mum’s coma!

Kieran – I couldn’t go the funeral, Dad, alright?!

Derek – Do you know where we were earlier? The Mortuary; Ryan was a complete wreck there.

Kieran – I’m so sorry.

Derek – And do you know what it’s been like for me? I’ve been all on my own; no one understands; everywhere I look I see Amanda, how do you think that makes me feel, Kieran? Everyone still thinks that Ryan did it when it was actually you!

Kieran – Then why didn’t you stay with Jasmine from running?

Derek – When she ran I instantly thought that she killed him; but the fact is that she knew who killed him, and as she’s my daughter I actually wanted to give her a chance to come back to the Hotel and explain herself! I wanted to hear it from her mouth; but now—I know everything, and now I wish I thought it was you, so I could look you in the eye and ask you.

Kieran – Well now you’ve had your answers, haven’t you?

Derek – Yeah, I have. It’s alright for you though, isn’t it? You shed your tears when I can’t even cry; I can’t even shed one tear, how do you think that feels?

Kieran – I don’t know.

Derek – I don’t know either. How do you think it feels to have your Ex-Wife in a coma and then everyone blames Ryan still while Jasmine’s fled off to wherever she’s gone; with people in the Hotel worried sick about her?! How do you think it feels for Ryan crying on my shoulder?

Kieran – I don’t know.

Derek – Yeah; you don’t know much today, do you?! Well, should I call your Grandma so you can tell her what happened? Maybe he should be the third to know?! My Son-In-Law isn’t guilty; you are.

**Derek takes out his mobile**

Kieran – What are you doing?

**Derek dials a number on his mobile**

Derek – I’m calling him.

Kieran – Why?!

Derek – I’m telling him.

Kieran – DAD, PLEASE—!

**Kieran stands up**

Derek – JUST SHUT UP!

**Derek puts his mobile to his ear and Kieran begins to cry**

Derek – It’s Derek. Please don’t do this, Diane; don’t cry, alright? She’s still in a coma; it’s alright, she’s not dead! I just thought that you might want to speak to Kieran? Yeah; he’s right here, he’s got something you might want to hear!

**Derek takes his mobile away from his ear and puts it to Kieran’s ear**

Kieran – H—Hello, Grandma.

**Kieran begins to cry, pushing the mobile away from him and Derek puts his mobile to his ear**

Derek – Yeah; he’s a bit upset, Diane. Let me try and call you tomorrow, yeah?

**Derek hangs up, putting his mobile in his pocket**

Derek – That was just a small taste of what you’ve got coming; do you understand? You’re going to go and see her and look her in the eye and you tell her what you did. Shall we go to her now, shall we? It’s quite a long drive though. I think that we should go back to the Hotel; we could stop now with the Police at the door if you like?

Kieran – NO! Dad, please— Please!

Derek – We’ll go back to Manchester to see all your old friends, Kieran; what do you think?

**Kieran runs into the corridor, exiting and Derek walks out after him; closing the front door behind him as he steps out the house as Kieran runs from him, Derek walks after him; catching up**

Derek – You don’t have the speed you used to do, Kieran! I’ll give you five seconds to run, should I?

**Kieran turns back to Derek as he runs and falls, Derek charges at him and pulls him up**

Derek – Are you trying to get a bit of sympathy from me, eh?! WELL, IT’S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN!

**Derek drags Kieran to a parked car**

Kieran – What are you doing?!

Derek – You’re going to come with me, Kieran!

Kieran – NO—! NO!

**Derek picks up a spanner from a bin and smashes the Driver’s Window of the car; opening the door from inside, dragging Kieran into the passenger’s seat and sitting next to him in the Driver’s seat; he presses a button and the car engine starts**

Kieran – What are you; a car thief now?!

Derek – Yeah; I’m used to getting into cars now!

**Derek drives out of the Car Park onto the motorway and drives along the road**

Kieran – Where are we going?

Derek – I don’t know, Kieran; I haven’t decided yet; old bill? Old friends? Old friends I reckon; you need to see all of your old mates at the Hotel, you can go and see your Mum in Hospital aswell; Lauren, Amy, Sasha; you can tell everyone what you’ve done, and once you’ve told everyone you can go to the old bill and hand yourself in, can’t you? It’s alright; they might go easy on you; ten years, maybe less?

Kieran – Do you want me to get on my knees and beg, Dad? Is that what you want?!

Derek – No, I want you to pay; you’ve done this to your Mum and you know it!

Kieran – I’m your Son, Dad.

Derek – So now you try to get even more sympathy out of me?

Kieran – Well, it’s true, isn’t it?!

**Derek Park’s the Car outside the Police Station**

Derek – Do you want me to go in with you then?

Kieran – Jasmine’s going to have this baby in Three Months and I want to be there for her!

Derek – So what? I’ll make her suffer too.

Kieran – You can’t, Dad; it’s your Grandchild that she’s carrying; do you want that child to grow up like you brought me and the others up aswell?!

Derek – So now you think because Jasmine’s becoming a Mum everything’s suddenly going to be alright?! Let me tell you a little secret, Kieran; it’s not! Because I know that you won’t even bother being an Uncle; this is just an excuse not to hang yourself in for murdering Alex.

Kieran – Well don’t you think that it’s better if I’m at least there in case Jasmine needs me?

Derek – No; I think that you’re a stranger to Jasmine.

Kieran – Do you know who the Father is?

Derek – No; I haven’t had the chance to speak to Jasmine for a month, have I?

Kieran – It’s Ryan’s.

Derek – Wha—Do you want me to come in with you then? *“Yes”* or *“No”*?

Kieran – No.

**Kieran undoes his seatbelt and opens the door, Derek grabs his arm**

Derek – I’ve forgot; you’ve not seen your Mum or Kelsey yet, have you? Or Sasha, or the rest of your friends in the Hotel?

Kieran – And you really want to do this?

Derek – It’s the only thing I want to do, Kieran.

Kieran – OK, Fine!

**Kieran slams the door, doing up his seatbelt**

Kieran – Fine, let’s go! I don’t care anymore.

**Derek starts the Car Engine and drives away from the Police Station**

**In the Marketplace with Imane and Bronwyn walking**

Bronwyn – I’ve never been stared at so awkwardly while laughing at the same time!
Imane – It feels good, doesn’t it?

Bronwyn – Yeah; we should throw the tea over her next time!

Imane – No; I think she’ll think we’re nutter’s or something!

Bronwyn – I think she already does, don’t you?

Imane – Bronwyn—

**Imane stops walking, turning to Bronwyn**

Imane – What caused your Depression? How did it start?

Bronwyn – Someone made a rumour about me.

Imane – Which rumour? Who started it?

Bronwyn – My Nan’s Money got stolen and—And it was Tori; she put all the blame on me and—

Imane – Did you say that Tori stole the money?

Bronwyn – Yeah, why?

**Imane looks at Bronwyn in shock**

**Outside the Hotel, Derek Park’s the Car in the Car Park. Derek steps out the car and walks over to Kieran’s door opening it, Kieran undoes his seatbelt and gets out the car, closing the door behind him. Kieran looks at the Hotel Doors**

Derek – What’s the matter? Does this place bring back some memories?

Kieran – All of it’s going to happened when everyone knows, Dad. What’s going to happen?

Derek – Ryan’s name’s going to be cleared.

Kieran – What then?

Derek – Then you can get the pain which he’s suffered, and then I might stop feeling like this every day; I think that you confessing is going to make it all go away!

Kieran – What? You mean like me hiding in Mum’s old house? Me trying to run away; do you really think that that’s going to help either of us? We’re stuck with this, Dad; me, you and Jasmine; we’re stuck with it!

**Kieran picks up some flowers from Amanda’s *“GET WELL SOON”* area**

Kieran – Even when these flowers are gone we’re never going to forget. Me and you; we’re stuck with this together, Dad.

Derek – Put those down.

**Derek snatches the flowers of Kieran, throwing them on the floor**

Derek – I just want to put it right.

Kieran – You can’t; it’s too late. It’s too late for the both of us!

**Derek turns away from Kieran, beginning to cry**

Kieran – Dad—?

Derek – It’s all my fault! IT’S ALL MY FAULT, KIERAN!

Kieran – No it’s not!

**Derek turns to Kieran, continuing to cry**

Derek – I shouldn’t have laid a finger on any of you kids!

Kieran – Don’t—!

Derek – There’s nothing I can do to anymore— NOTHING!

**Kieran looks at Derek sadly as he cries**

Kieran – I’ll do whatever you want me to, Dad; I’ll tell the truth and I’ll pay the price, alright?!

Derek – I don’t want that, Kieran.

Kieran – It is; it’s exactly what you want!

Derek – It’s not what your Mum would’ve wanted! She thought the world of you, Kieran; she wanted you to be safe!

Kieran – It’s too late for that now though, isn’t it?

Derek – Maybe no one else needs to know?

Kieran – What?

Derek – No one else needs to know.

Kieran – Well you and Jasmine will know every time I see you both!

Derek – I’m going to help you, Kieran.

**Derek pulls Kieran into the reception and up the stairs; they walk along a hallway and stop halfway**

Derek – All you have to do is go into Sophs’ flat and go and see her; go on. Give a hug.

Kieran – What about all of this? What about Alex?

Derek – Who else knows?

Kieran – Dad—

Derek – No one else needs to know, alright? Just you, me and Jasmine. You blossom with Sophs; you get a new life which you deserve and if you ever need anyone; I’ll be there; I’ll help you.

Kieran – And just keep this to ourselves?

Derek – You never tell anyone else what happened, OK? Go in; go on, go inside. No one needs to know.

**Derek walks into his flat, exiting; aswell does Kieran, walking into Sophs’ flat, closing the door behind him**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**