**Episode 159**

**In Kieran’s bedroom with Sophs and Kieran asleep in bed laid next to each other; Kieran opens his eyes and looks up at the window, he turns behind him at Sophs and looks at her; sighing and he stands, walking out to the corridor, exiting; closing the door behind him**

**In the shop with Imane stood behind the till, Amy enters and walks to the till facing Imane**

Imane – What’s the point in your being here? Don’t you have enough money to go to a restaurant for food or something?

Amy – Money doesn’t buy you happiness, y’know?

Imane – It would me; I could do with a thousand quid or so; maybe a million?

Amy – Very funny(!)

Imane – Anyway, what do you want?

Amy – A Bottle of Champagne please; all the bottles at the Pub aren’t bubbly enough.

Imane – That makes sense(!)

**Imane picks up a Bottle of Champagne, placing it on the till**

Imane – In fact, I was going to put these up on the shelves!

Amy – Really?

**Amy takes out her purse**

Imane – That’s—

**Imane looks at the tag on the bottle and it says, £1.99**

Imane – Six Pounds, Ninety Nine please!

Amy – Are you actually joking?

Imane – Nope! Prices have gone up like the prices of drinks in the Pub; sorry to copy you, but these things have to happen!

Amy – Whatever.

**Amy places a Five Pound Note and a Two Pound coin on the counter**

Amy – Keep the change.

**Amy picks up the Bottle of Champagne exits, Imane smiles; picking up two bottles of champagne, putting them on the shelves around the shop**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan sat down on the sofa watching TV, Ashleigh enters**

Ryan – And where were you last night?!

Ashleigh – I have no idea what you’re talking about—!

**Ashleigh walks over to the window, looking out of it**

Ryan – Really?

Ashleigh – Yeah; really!

**Ashleigh turns to Ryan, smiling**

Ryan – Then how come you didn’t come back here last night?

Ashleigh – I—I did!

Ryan – No, you didn’t.

Ashleigh – How could you remember? You had a can right beside you on the table, and—

Ryan – I didn’t have a beer last night; I had a cup of tea.

Ashleigh – But—

Ryan – WHERE were you last night?

**Ashleigh looks at Ryan nervously**

**In the Car Lot with Derek sat down at his desk, signing some paperwork. Kieran enters, closing the door behind him**

Derek – How did she take your return?

Kieran – She seemed mad with me at first; but then—I guess she settled down a bit.

Derek – I should think so too; you’ve done a favour for her!

Kieran – Which she’ll probably never notice.

Derek – Son, why don’t you just take a seat and relax?

Kieran – I can’t, Dad, I—

Derek – Just Five Minutes.

**Kieran sighs, sitting down at Ryan’s desk**

Derek – Now, be quiet and relax, yeah? You’ll cool down in about—Two Minutes?

Kieran – Then why am I here for Five Minutes?

Derek – Just relax for Five Minutes, alright?!

**Derek continues signing some paperwork and Kieran rolls his eyes, folding his arms**

**In Judy’s Kitchen with Gemma sat down at the table eating some toast; Connor’s sat in a highchair nearby her hitting his plate of mashed bananas with a spoon; Gemma stares at him oddly**

Gemma – Do you mind, mate? I’m trying to eat in peace here; something which I never normally—

**There’s a door slam from the corridor**

Gemma – Get.

**Judy enters, carrying Gabriella; Gabriella’s crying**

Judy – Its okay, Gabriella; it’s okay!

Gemma – I thought Gabriella was with Amy?

Judy – Is it a bad thing to look after your daughter for a day?

Gemma – Auntie Judy, what’s this all in aid of?

Judy – A Family Dinner; Twelve O’clock!

Gemma – You what?

Judy – I’ve already asked Amy, Rick and my Dad to come.

Gemma – I hardly know your Da—

Judy – Do I honestly look like a care, Gemma? All I’m doing is inviting them for a quick catch-up, and to find out the whole story about this Katie thing.

**Judy exits, carrying Gabriella; walking into the corridor and Gemma rolls her eyes, looking at Connor**

**In Mavis’ kitchen with Mavis picking up three empty plates from the table, Eloise enters**

Mavis – Your Brothers and Sister can make a mess, can’t they?

Eloise – You should’ve seen what they were like with Mum!

Mavis – They surely couldn’t have been worse than this at making a mess?

Eloise – This isn’t anywhere near mess compared to back at Mum’s!

**Eloise laughs and Mavis places the empty plates in the sink**

Eloise – Grandma, do you ever—Think about Mum?

Mavis – In what way?

Eloise – Like—If she’s alright? If she’s safe?

Mavis – Of course she’s safe; she’s in Hospital, isn’t she?

Eloise – Yeah, but—The state me and the others left her in, she—

Mavis – I’m sure she’s recovering, Eloise; she’ll be fine—She IS fine.

Eloise – But how can you prove it?

Mavis – I can’t, Eloise; I just know that she’ll be fine! She’s my Daughter; I could tell if she was alright or not whether I’m not with her or not!

Eloise – Then how come my Mum can’t feel if I’m lonely or sad?

Mavis – Trust me; you haven’t become a Mother yet, Eloise; she’ll feel exactly what you feel.

**Eloise smiles at Mavis as a tear rolls down her cheek and Mavis hugs her, sighing sadly**

**In the shop with Imane putting bottles of champagne on the shelves; Amy enters, holding her bottle of champagne**

Amy – Oh, have the prices gone down now or something?

Imane – Yeah; Dramatic Price decrease; you just missed it!

Amy – I want my money back or I’ll report this shop.

Imane – Really? And how are you going to do that exactly?

Amy – By showing them how much you charged me for a Bottle of Champagne; that’s how!

Imane – Go ahead; it won’t bother me, Amy!

**Amy drops the Bottle of Champagne and it smashes; she takes another from the shelf**

Amy – Oops(!)

**Amy exits and Imane rolls her eyes, looking at the puddle and smashed glass on the floor**

**In the Car Lot with Derek sat down at his desk, Kieran’s sat down at Ryan’s**

Derek – So, do you feel calm enough to speak to me now? Or do we have to do the five minute thing again?

Kieran – I want to know—If I can take Kelsey to go and see Mum?

Derek – A bit out of the blue, don’t you think?

Kieran – You told me to go and see her; so that’s what I’m suggesting to do!

Derek – But not when Kelsey’s at—

Kieran – I’m sure she won’t mind skipping college, do you, Dad?

Derek – Her education is more important than—Right, do you know what? Get back to your flat, get decent and meet me in the reception in Ten Minutes or so.

Kieran – And Kelsey—?

Derek – I’ll bring her along with me.

Kieran – Good!

**Kieran stands and exits, closing the door behind him and Derek sighs as the door closes**

**In the Shop with Imane on her hands and knees drying the Champagne puddle with a paper towel, Ashleigh enters and looks at her**

Ashleigh – You could just use a mop, you know?

Imane – I know; I’m not an idiot!  
Ashleigh – Then why aren’t you using one?!

Imane – Because I can’t find it that’s why!

**Imane stands, rolling her eyes**

Imane – I’m sorry.

Ashleigh – I should say so too! I’ve never heard such rudeness in my life!

Imane – Yes; and I’m sorry for it.

Ashleigh – Maybe I should report you to the—

Imane – Please, don’t give me a massive rant; I’ve just had that from Amy, and I’m sick of it!

Ashleigh – Why don’t I find that mop and you can get on selling—Stuff?

Imane – Thanks, I guess.

**Imane walks behind the till and Ashleigh picks up a mop nearby her**

Ashleigh – Is this the missing mop?

Imane – No—Yeah! Where did you find it?

Ashleigh – On the floor right next to me!

**Imane rolls her eyes and exits**

Ashleigh – OI, YOU CAN’T LEAVE ME HERE ON MY OWN!

**Ashleigh rolls her eyes and throws the mop on the floor, picking up a Dairy Milk Chocolate Bar and exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Kieran sat down at the Bar drinking a pint of beer, Gemma walks over to him behind the Bar**

Gemma – Bad day?

Kieran – No, but I can guess it turning bad later on.

Gemma – How come?

Kieran – Dunno.

Gemma – Oh well! You single?

**Judy walks over to Gemma, grabbing her arm**

Judy – Oh no you don’t!

Gemma – Get off me, Auntie Judy; I can look after myself!

**Sophs enters and walks to the Bar, next to Kieran**

Sophs – Thanks for leaving a note when you left(!)

Kieran – I thought you wouldn’t care?

Sophs – Wasn’t I good enough last night, Kieran? Am I a bad kisser or something? Does my breath stink?!

Kieran – What are you talking about?

Sophs – You know exactly what I’m talking about!

Kieran – Sophs, we didn’t do ANYTHING last night.

Sophs – YES WE DID, WE—

**Sophs rolls her eyes at Kieran**

Sophs – I’m just scared of losing you again, OK?! And—And I know that you understand, right?

**Kieran stays silent and looks at Sophs**

Kieran – I have to go.

**Kieran exits and Sophs sighs sadly, looking down and sitting down at the Bar**

**In the Marketplace with Imane walking, she sees Tori in the distance and walks over to her**

Imane – I knew you’d do it!

Tori – You what?

Imane – You stole off Audrey; and you made Bronwyn look like the villain!

Tori – Yeah; I want someone else to suffer unlike me, and you know what? It’s worked like a dream!

Imane – You know that this is the wrong thing, Tori.

Tori – Not until I get my money back it’s not!

Imane – I offered to give your money back the other week, and what did you say?!

Tori – I said *“Yes.”*

Imane – Actually, you told me to stuff the money elsewhere, telling me to back off! Well guess what? I have. I gave the money to Leanne’s family; someone which actually deserves it unlike you!

Tori – You had no right to give that money to another family without my permission!

Imane – Really? And who are you; my Mum?!

Tori – THAT WAS MY MONEY; YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO GIVE IT AWAY!

Imane – And how are you going to make me suffer?! Why don’t you stab me or something?!

Tori – I’ll break your new best friends Heart, shall I?

Imane – Who?

Tori – Bronwyn.

Imane – I think her Heart’s already broken as it is; nobody cares for her!

Tori – I don’t blame them either; she’s a disgusting person to everyone! She can’t even stand up for herself against me; how PATHETIC does that make her?!

Imane – And you stood up to me when I *“borrowed”* your money?!

**Tori stares at Imane madly**

Imane – You’re such a hypocrite!

Tori – I’M the Hypocrite?!

Imane – Yeah, you are! You run to—Me for instance, crying, *“Oh, no! Please give me my money back! Boo Hoo!”* and then when you don’t get your own way, you STEAL from Audrey; making Bronwyn look like what you’re meant to!

Tori – You know what? I’m going to make a fake profile on facebook or something, add Bronwyn; then I’ll suddenly ask for nudes or something; posting the pictures on the website, with a message saying, *“This Bitch gave me HIV. Keep away from her.”*

Imane – If you do that—If you do that I SWEAR to God I’ll—

Tori – You’ll WHAT?!

Imane – I’ll kill you.

Tori – What? You’re going to become a murder now, or are you continuing your days as a scammer?!

**Imane slaps Tori across the face**

Imane – STAY AWAY FROM BRONWYN, DO YOU HEAR ME?! STAY AWAY!

**Imane charges to the shop and Tori holds her face in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Sophs sat down at the Bar drinking a glass of vodka, Amy enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Amy – Sophs, I asked everyone to leave.

Sophs – Yeah; and I will—As soon as I finish my drink!

Amy – No, get out now, Sophs.

Sophs – Are you deaf or something? I want to finish my drink before I go anywhere thanks!

Amy – Just get out!

**Gemma enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Gemma – Your Granddad’s cars parked outside.

Amy – Sophs, seriously; I’m losing my patience rapidly!

Sophs – I’ve already told you my reply, Amy; what’s wrong with *“No”*? I’m not going out until I finish this—

**Tom enters, followed by Rick**

Amy – I SAID GET OUT!

**Amy snatches the glass off Sophs and throws the Vodka over her, Judy enters; running out from the Staircase and Sophs stands, looking at her wet clothes**

Sophs – WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?!

Amy – I’ve given you a shower; something which you need!

Sophs – Right— I demand a refund!

Amy – Well, guess what? You’re not getting one!

**Sophs rolls her eyes and exits, slamming the door behind her, Amy looks up and sees Tom and Rick stood by the door and Judy sighs, putting her hand on her head**

**In the Hospital Corridor with Kelsey, Kieran and Derek walking**

Kelsey – Kieran, do you think that Mum will wake up from the coma?

Kieran – Of course I do! Why?

Kelsey – I—I’ve begun to lost hope.

**Derek walks over to Doctor Warren across the corridor**

Derek – Could you take me to where Amanda is, please? She’s on this ward!

Doctor Warren – Of course; come with me!

**Doctor Warren leads Derek down the corridor, exiting**

Kieran – What do you mean, Kelsey?

Kelsey – You know what our families like, Kieran; it has the worst of luck!

Kieran – And? Maybe this is the stat of good luck in the family?

Kelsey – You really think so?

Kieran – Obviously!

**Kieran smiles at Kelsey, grabbing her arm, pulling her along the corridor, exiting**

**In the cafe with Sophs sat down at a table, she has her mobile to her ear**

Sophs – Kieran, where are you? I know I was a bit—Out of order in the Pub, but I didn’t mean to make you angry, OK? I’m just worried about you. When you get this, call me back, yeah? Bye.

**Sophs hangs up and puts her phone in her handbag, standing and exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Gemma sat down on the sofa holding Gabriella; Tom enters**

Gemma – Where are the other Three?

Tom – They’re having a *“family discussion”* without us.

Gemma – Well, we’re not exactly family are we?

Tom – Then why don’t we start now?

**Tom smiles at Gemma as she stands and he puts his hand out to her**

Tom – I’m Tom.

**Gemma smiles and shakes Tom’s hand**

Gemma – I’m Gemma.

**Gemma sits back down; picking Gabriella up again**

**In the Kitchen with Amy, Judy and Rick stood by the Kitchen Counters**

Rick – What I don’t get is how you promised to come back to Croydon as soon as Amy recovered from her overdose? Why didn’t you come back?

Judy – You have no idea what’s happened in the past Four months, do you?!

Rick – And why would I want to know?

Judy – Maybe you could show at least a bit of concern for your family?!

Rick – Why should I show concern when you took Gabriella and Connor away from me?! WHAT GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO DO THAT?!

Judy – Gabriella arrived with Liz, and Connor came months ago; you didn’t call or anything!

Rick – Do you blame me? DO YOU?! I was suffering depression; I had no reason to call you!

Judy – Yeah; so Liz said!

Rick – Where is she?! WHERE’S LIZ?!

Judy – Why do you want to know? Besides, I didn’t call you and Dad here so that you could speak to Liz; I invited you and Dad over so we could have a catch-up!

Rick – Yeah and this is our catch-up; it’s not like there’d be an argument at the table between us both!

Amy – JUST SHUT UP THE TWO OF YOU!

Rick – And what gives you the right to tell your parents to shut up, Amy?

Amy – Because this is MY Pub and I could just throw you out; family or not, that’s the rules for everyone! Now can we just go downstairs and eat Dinner?!

**Amy exits, walking out to the landing; slamming the door behind her**

**In the cafe with Eloise sat down at the table, a cup of tea’s in front of her and Bronwyn enters, walking to the till**

Eloise – Bronwyn—?

**Bronwyn turns to Eloise**

Eloise – Can we have a chat or something? I need to talk to you.

**Bronwyn sighs and sits down at the table opposite Eloise**

Eloise – Where are you living?

Bronwyn – What’s it got to do with you? It’s not like you found me in the marketplace with Imane the other night, did you? It’s not like you searched for me last week when I was homeless in the marketplace, right?!

Eloise – I know that that was bad now, but—But I just want you to be safe!

Bronwyn – I am safe; safer than I’ll ever be, I have friends now; imaginary ones, and do you know what? They actually listen to me unlike you ever did.

Eloise – You don’t need imaginary friends, Bronwyn; you have us!

Bronwyn – And who’s *“us”*? Are you one of them?! If so; don’t lie just to make me happy, Eloise.

Eloise – I just—How’s your Mum?

Bronwyn – What?

Eloise – Just reply to the question! How is she?

Bronwyn – She’s good I guess? Unlike me; we’re complete opposites; me and her!

Eloise – You should be happy.

Bronwyn – How can I be happy when I’ve been blamed for something? I’ve been described as a—as a Villain and I’m sick of fit! Nobody’s been there for me for the past couple of weeks but Imane last night!

Eloise – When—Look, why don’t you come back to the Hotel? Not everyone knows about what you—Tori did!

Bronwyn – I’d rather sleep on the streets, but thanks for the offer.

**Bronwyn stands and exits and Eloise sighs sadly, looking down at the table**

**In the Ward with Kieran sat down at Amanda’s bedside; Amanda’s in a coma, Kelsey enters**

Kelsey – Where’s Dad gone?

Kieran – He went to get a cup of tea I think.

Kelsey – Oh, OK!

**Kelsey sits down next to Kieran at Amanda’s bedside**

Kelsey – This is the first time I’ve seen her here. I’ve not stopped thinking about her since last month; it’s haunted me, and it probably will for the rest of my life; even if she does wake up.

Kieran – I can’t remember her being pregnant with you, Kelsey.

Kelsey – What?

Kieran – Mum; I can’t remember her being pregnant with a fifth child.

Kelsey – What do you mean?

Kieran – I’ve tried to put my finger on where you came from— You’re probably adopted?

Kelsey – How can I be when I get told that I look similar to Jasmine?! Surely I’m not adopted.

Kieran – Why don’t you ask Dad?

Kelsey – Only if you come with me.

Kieran – Are you sure we should leave her?

Kelsey – I don’t know—It’s not like she’d know, right?

**Kieran sighs sadly and nods, standing up and exiting. Kelsey sighs and stands, exiting and the Life Support Machine starts to beep slowly by Amanda’s bedside**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Rick, Judy, Tom, Amy and Gemma sat around the table eating**

Judy – Well, this is nice isn’t it? It’s good to have a nice catch-up!

Tom – Yeah it is, Judy; it’s great to see you again; and you, Amy.

Amy – It’s good to see you too, Granddad.

Gemma – Right, get me into the gossip then! What’s this family secret which has been going on for eight years?

Tom – *“Secret”*?

Gemma – Don’t you know either? I’ve just got to know my Auntie Judy and Amy; but I’m sure this family has a secret which no one else knows of, right?

**There’s silence at the table and Tom glares at Judy as she continues to eat her dinner awkwardly**

Tom – Judy, what does she mean an eight year long secret?

Judy – It’s nothing; really! This family doesn’t have secrets.

Gemma – That’s funny how I just heard you and Uncle Rick talking about it in the Kitchen!

Judy – Gemma—

Gemma – What? I can’t just lie to Tom—I mean, your Dad can I?

Amy – Gemma, why don’t you just carry on eating and shut up?

Gemma – No! I’m not just going to sit here and pretend everything’s normal; I want to hear the gossip of this family; the secrets of it! Every family has its secrets, right?

Rick – I told you it was a bad idea for you to invite me here, Judy; I TOLD YOU! I knew that trouble would strike as soon as I came to this Hotel because my family are argumentative idiots!

Amy – And you’re not argumentative?! You shout at Mum; making her feel like she’s so tiny, but in my eyes she’s a winner!

Tom – Just calm down you lot and eat your Dinner; Judy’s put a lot of effort into this and you’re ruining it for her!

Judy – You lot carry on eating; I’ll go upstairs.

**Judy stands and picks up her plate with food and exits, walking into the Staircase and everyone goes silent**

**In Doctor Warren’s Office with Doctor Warren sat down behind his desk, Amanda enters and holds her tummy**

Amanda – Where am I?

Doctor Warren – Amanda, it’s good to see you awake!

Amanda – Where am I—?

Doctor Warren – You’re in Hospital; take a seat.

**Amanda sits down at the desk and looks at Doctor Warren**

Amanda – I feel as though I’ve been punched with a spanner about fifty times—My head hurts so much—It—!

Doctor Warren – You’ve been in a coma, and it shall feel that way for a few weeks; hopefully not as long as that.

Amanda – Coma—? But how?

Doctor Warren – You were caught in a middle of a Police arrest on the 2nd October 2012.

Amanda – I don’t understand. It’s October now, right?

Doctor Warren – I’m afraid not.

Amanda – I—Can I go back home?

Doctor Warren – Not at this point in time; no. We have a few scans for you.

Amanda – *“Scans”*?

Doctor Warren – It’s just a quick Scan, Amanda; we’ll be done in no time.

Amanda – No, I mean; why do I need a scan?

Doctor Warren – If you’d come this way?

**Doctor Warren stands, walking to the door and opening it**

Amanda – Is it—Cancer?

Doctor Warren – Go down the corridor and walk into the door on your left, OK?

**Amanda nods, walking out into the corridor, Doctor Warren follows her as they walk down the corridor; they walk to the end of the corridor and Doctor Warren opens a door, Amanda walks in and there’s a scanner above a chair**

Doctor Warren – Take a seat, Amanda.

Amanda – It is cancer—Isn’t it?

**Amanda looks at the chair in horror and takes a deep breath, sitting down on it and Doctor Warren presses a button and the Scanner scans over Amanda**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Judy sat down on the sofa watching TV, Rick enters, closing the door behind him**

Rick – It’s hard to keep your temper in sometimes, isn’t it?

Judy – Yeah, it is. I’m so sorry about inviting you and Dad here; I am!

Rick – You don’t have to be.

**Rick sits down next to Judy on the sofa**

Judy – Where’s—What did you do with Katie?

Rick – Katie? I did nothing; last week she just ran off, I haven’t seen her since. Have you?

Judy – Yeah; Sasha found her at the Train Station near the Hotel and she said that you left her at the Train Station in London.

Rick – Why would I do that?!

Judy – That’s exactly what I thought! But—Is there a reason why she left? Do you have any idea at all why she left home?

Rick – I get drunks most night because of depression; that might be a reason.

Judy – Why don’t you—Why don’t you go back home, and when you feel that the time is right you can call me to visit again?

Rick – But what about Katie? Where is she?

Judy – I’ll call you if I get justice; get her back where she belongs.

**Rick smiles at Judy and kisses her cheek**

Rick – I love you, Judy. Don’t forget that.

**Rick stands and exits, closing the door behind him and Judy puts her head in her hands, beginning to cry**

**In the Hospital Cafe with Kelsey and Derek sat down opposite each other at a table; they have a cup of coffee each**

Kelsey – Kieran told me something at Mum’s bedside—He told me that he can’t remember Mum being pregnant with me; I just thought if you know why?

Derek – She was pregnant; she got rushed into Hospital at nine months pregnant with you!

Kelsey – Then how come Kieran can’t remember her being pregnant?!

Derek – I don’t know; you know what young lads are like; they imagine things!

Kelsey – Why would he imagine something like—Mum not being pregnant with me though?

Derek – I don’t know; he was only young when you were born, so—!

Kelsey – If you’re sure?

Derek – Yes; I’m sure.

**Derek smiles at Kelsey and Kelsey stands**

Kelsey – Should we get back home?

Derek – Sure; why not?

**Derek smiles at Kelsey and stands; they both exit**

**In Doctor Warren’s Office with Amanda sat down at the desk. Doctor Warren enters, holding some photos and he puts them on a projector on a white screen; there’s a circular shape on the scanning’s Brain**

Doctor Warren – This is a Tumour; we’ll treat it with medication with the best care we possibly can!

Amanda – How early is it—If it is?

Doctor Warren – It’s been there for at least a month; so it’s kind of early, but moving onto late.

Amanda – Is that bad or—?

Doctor Warren – It’s good; as we can get rid of the Tumour with just a small amount of medication.

Amanda – That’s great! Thank you so—

Doctor Warren – Amanda; stay seated.

Amanda – Why?

**Doctor Warren takes the Brain Scan away and places another scan on the projector**

Doctor Warren – This is your Pelvis; if you haven’t noticed yet. You see this white circle here? That’s the Cancer; it’s actually less than half a centremeter.

Amanda – So, is that a good thing or a bad thing?

Doctor Warren – It’s both; like your Brain Tumour, we shall give you the most professional Doctor’s to help you fight the Cancer’s you’ve been diagnosed with.

Amanda – I’m going to die, aren’t I?

Doctor Warren – Amanda—

Amanda – No, it’s okay! Honesty, it is; it’s not every day you find out you’re diagnosed with Two types of Cancers, is it?

Doctor Warren – The Tumour in your Brain was caused by a minor blood clot; if we give it the correct treatment, then it will go in no time at all.

Amanda – And the other Cancer?

Doctor Warren – We shall book you in for a Key Hole procedure as soon as we can; until then you shall be put on medication for both cancers until further notice. OK?

Amanda – OK.

Doctor Warren – I promise you, Amanda; you will be fine.

**Amanda nods and stands**

Amanda – Thank you.

**Amanda exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Kieran’s living room with Sophs dancing in the middle of the room as music blasts out from the stereos, Kieran enters**

Kieran – What the hell are you doing?

**Sophs stops dancing, turning to Kieran**

Sophs – Why have you been ignoring my texts and calls?

Kieran – I haven’t even checked my phone.

Sophs – I thought you left me again; so I argued with Amy and I’m probably banned again. But, that’s life, eh?

Kieran – I’m sorry, OK? It’s my fault that you got mad.

Sophs – Yeah, you’re right; it is!

**Sophs laughs and kisses Kieran; then quickly pulls herself away from him**

Sophs – That wasn’t meant to happen—OK?

**Sophs exits, walking into the Kitchen and Kieran laughs slightly, with a smile on his face**

**Outside the Hospital, Amanda steps out the Doors and looks up at a Mother hugging her two children; she looks at the other end of the Car Park and she sees a Man and Woman kissing; she then looks up an takes a deep breath, walking away from the Hospital**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Rick – Amy’s Dad**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Tom – Amy’s Granddad**

**Imane – enami**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Doctor Warren**