**Episode 160**

**In the Park, David enters holding a Can of Beer; he sits down on the swing and swings on it gently; a hooded youth sneaks up behind him and pushes him off the swing to the door, David lays on his front, screaming in pain as he falls**

**In Derek’s Corridor with Kelsey walking out the Kitchen holding a cup of Hot Chocolate; there’s knocking at the door and Kelsey opens it; Amanda’s stood in front of her**

Amanda – Hello, Kelsey!

**Amanda smiles at Kelsey and Kelsey stares at Amanda in shock**

**In the Park with Mitchell pinning David on the floor on his front; David struggles to escape**

Mitchell – I saw that you were part of that other crew!

David – YEAH; SO WHAT?!

**Mitchell laughs, standing up; putting his hood down and David stands**

Mitchell – You were scared stiff, boy!

David – I was going to punch you in the mouth, you know?!

Mitchell – You need to save that aggression for tonight, bruv! You’re going down to the Pub tonight, fam.

David – Yeah; whatever Mitchell.

Mitchell – What do you mean *“whatever”*? I’m about to pick up the equipment right now as it happens!

David – What; a gun?!

Mitchell – Well, this is a big job, init?

David – Mitchell, I know that—

Mitchell – I’ve got the boys coming over to help, do you get me? This is proper!

**Mitchell exits and David sighs madly**

**In the Cafe with Amanda and Kelsey sat down opposite each other at a table; Amanda takes out a Wig from her handbag**

Kelsey – Why have you got a wig?

Amanda – I—It’s for disguise.

Kelsey – What do you mean? Are you hiding from someone?

Amanda – No; it’s so your Dad doesn’t recognise me, aswell as Jasmine!

Kelsey – Mum, Jasmine’s—

Amanda – Jasmines what?

**Kelsey sighs sadly, looking at Amanda**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Derek sat down at the table, Shirley enters; David enters shortly after her**

Shirley – Right, eat your breakfast and then get yourself to the job centre.

David – I said I would, didn’t I?

**David sits down nearby Derek at the table**

David – While I’m away I need a new pair of trainers!

Shirley – Get yourself a couple of interviews and I’ll see what I can do.

David – Thanks, Mum!

Shirley – I’ll look in the catalogue later; you need an interview shirt anyway! Are you doing anything tonight?

David – No; nothing.

**David butters a slice of toast and Derek glares at him suspiciously**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Judy cleaning the Bar, Lauren enters; walking out from the Staircase. Court enters holding a letter**

Court – Some bloke just dropped this off; he said it’s urgent!

Judy – That’s the DNA tests; they came quick!

Court – *“DNA Tests”*?

Lauren – I think that’s why Judy invited Rick round last night, Court; we shouldn’t interfere!

**Court passes the letter to Judy**

Judy – The Kyles coming over later.

Court – That’s good, isn’t it? Do you want me to come along?

Judy – No; I need everything perfect today!

Lauren – Yeah, I agree with her; no cock-ups!

Court – Thanks(!) Is that why you have Smart clothes on or—?

Judy – I’m turning over a new leaf; haven’t you heard?

Lauren – I think she looks nice for an interview with a Kyle. Now, I want respectful punters in here tonight; I’ve already invited Deborah and her lot, and Amy’s out all day tarting up that Salon of hers; so we can ditch that trashy music!

Court – Well, what do you want me to do?

Lauren – You can smarten yourself up for starters!

**Lauren exits, walking into the Staircase**

Court – Aren’t you going to open that letter then?

Judy – Later maybe.

**Court exits, walking into the Staircase**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley sat down at a table, Jamie and Derek enter**

Jamie – I found Ross wandering outside the flat.

Shirley – You’re not too big for a smack, you—?!

**Ross enters**

Shirley – Oh— I’m sorry I thought you—

Ross – I gathered that.

Shirley – What can I do for you?

Ross – I got you this—

**Ross places a watermelon on the table in front of Shirley**

Ross – It’s an apology for what happened at the Stall and all that.

Shirley – Oh—Thanks, Ross!

Ross – It’s got to be eaten by today though.

Shirley – Is there anything else you wanted, Ross? I’m late for work!

Ross – No; not really!

Derek – Ross, just ask her out already!

Shirley – No, that’s not what Ross wanted to see me for!

Ross – Actually, it kind of was—!

Jamie – Who said romance was dead, eh?

Shirley – I’m old enough to be your Mother!

Ross – Shirley, would you like to come to the Pub with me tonight?

Shirley – Right—Yeah; why not?

Ross – Really?!

**Shirley stands and nods**

Shirley – Yeah; anything to get away from these two.

**Shirley exits, walking into the corridor and Jamie and Derek looking at each other, bursting out laughing**

**In the cafe with Amanda and Kelsey sat down opposite each other a table**

Kelsey – So there’s no reason for randomly buying a wig when you wake up? You just want to surprise Dad?

Amanda – That’s—That’s right; yes! But, I’m worried about Jasmine.

Kelsey – We all are; but we’ve gotten used to her absence now I guess.

Amanda – Life Goes on, right?

Kelsey – It has now.

**Kelsey smiles at Amanda and Amanda smiles back. Jack and David enter; sitting down at a table**

David – Mitchell’s taking this whole thing way too seriously!

Jack – Why? What’s he said?

David – He sounded like he was going to get me to get out a gun!

Jack – That’s so typical of him; I’m the one which got that gun; he’s taking it for himself!

David – Keep you voice down, alright? My Niece is friends with the Waitress behind the till. The thing which bothers me is that this is right on my doorstep.

Jack – The first time you came here, I thought you deserted me.

David – I’d never desert you; you’re like a brother to me; it doesn’t matter where I live.

Jack – It takes some guts to stand up to that Courtney Girl; but you did that last night, and I’m proud of you; well proud of you! That’s why tonight we’re all in it together; you don’t let no one disrespect you like that Courtney did; you deserve more than that.

**Shirley enters, walking over to the table**

Shirley – What happened to the deal? If you want your pocket money then you’d better get down to the job centre now! I’m so sorry; but David can’t come out to play today; he’s got better things to do.

**David stands and exits; Jack stands and follows him, exiting. Shirley walks over to the till; looking at Luna**

Shirley – I thought that I saw the last of that lot!

**Luna sighs, sipping a cup of tea**

**In the marketplace with Sarah stood outside the cafe looking at her mobile, Liam enter s and walks over to her**

Liam – Sarah, I need to talk to you. Are you going to college today?

Sarah – Just get lost, Liam.

Liam – Why are you messing with my head? First the baby’s mine, then it isn’t!

Sarah – Look, relax, OK? There is NO baby!

**Sarah exits, walking through the marketplace and Liam watches her in shock. David and Jack walk out the cafe and Lexi walks over to them, entering; she’s holding a bag**

Lexi – This is for tonight, David.

**David looks in the bag and there’s Black Mask and a pair of black gloves, Meg enters; walking past, over to the clothes Stall**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Judy sat down at the table pouring herself a glass of vodka; she looks at the letter on the table and opens it, reading it; she turns over the page and she reads it, sighing**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Lexi and Jack sat down at the table; David’s stood by the door**

Jack – How are we going to stop them if they go out of their heads?

Lexi – Then we’ll shoot their Brain’s out of their heads!

**There’s a knock at the front door and David walks into the corridor, entering**

Lexi – Right, there’s four doors; we’ve got to keep all of them covered, yeah?

**Mitchell and David enter**

Lexi – Well?

Mitchell – There must be some kind of joke; there aren’t any!

**Lexi stands, rolling her eyes**

Lexi – Well what are we supposed to do now?!

Jack – Easy, babe; chill.

David – We’re just going to have to leave it, right?

Mitchell – We’ll hit the Pub when the equipment comes through init!

Lexi – Listen to you both; I thought that you two were my Number One’s!

David – It’s just a night off.

**Lexi looks at David madly, shaking her head**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowed with people, Imane and Lorna are sat down at a table; they have a glass of orange juice each**

Imane – What are you so mad about? I thought you had a hot-date tonight?!

Lorna – I don’t think he’s very interested in me because he thinks I’m easy.

Imane – Lorna, he’s right.

Lorna – IMANE—!

Imane – Well you hardly made him beg for it, did you?

Lorna – I did a bit actually!

Imane – Did you even talk to him first?

Lorna – Look, OK; right, just because you’ve got sex-on-tap now you’ve sorted out your little problem—!

Imane – I don’t; I just think that it’s a shame; he hasn’t had the chance to get to know the real you yet!

**Lauren enters, walking behind the Bar; Judy walks out the Staircase, entering and places the DNA Tests on the Bar**

Judy – It’s all there in black and white; this is going to be a walk in the park!

**Lauren looks at the DNA tests and looks at Judy with a smile on her face**

**In Derek’s living room with Lexi, Jack and Mitchell sat down on the sofa; Jack and Mitchell are on the PS3 and Meg enters, holding a bag; followed by David**

Jack – Hey, Meg!

Meg – Hey.

**David sits down on a separate sofa and Meg sits down on his knee; Lexi throws Meg a can of beer and Meg throws it back at her**

Meg – No thanks; I’ve got to get back to the Stall. I just came to invite you out for dinner, David!

David – That sounds good!

**Lexi stands and walks into the corridor, exiting**

Meg – Why don’t we go to that Indian across the road?

David – Even better!  
Meg – It was meant to just be me and Luna; but I think you need to be out of your Mum’s way tonight! Is seven alright?

David – Definitely.

**They kiss and Meg stands, exiting; Lexi enters, carrying a gun; Mitchell and Jack stand, looking at David madly**

Mitchell – I thought that we were tight, man?!

David – We are—!

Lexi – You said that you got rid of it?

Jack – So you lied to us?!

David – No—! No, look; I did it for you lot, alright? We don’t want to be getting mixed up in all of this heavy stuff!

Jack – Oh, yeah? Then why have you still got it?!

Mitchell – Bruv, he’s laughing at us!

David – No I’m not; you lot are like my family! I’d never turn against you; I respect you all so much!

**Lexi passes David the Gun**

Lexi – Prove it.

**David looks at the Gun in horror and Lexi smiles at him as he holds the Gun**

**In Sarah’s bedroom with Sarah laid down on her bed awake; Deborah enters and sits down on the bed by her as Sarah sits up**

Deborah – Listen, you’re young—You’ve got your whole life ahead of you!

**In the corridor, Oliver puts his ear against the door**

Deborah - **\*From the bedroom\*** It’s not too late to have babies, and when the times right—!

**In the bedroom**

Sarah – Do you think babies—You know; when they’re only a few weeks old? Do you think that they can feel pain?

Deborah – I shouldn’t think so; no! You mustn’t think things like that, Sarah; it was just nature, that’s all; it wasn’t your fault.

Sarah – It was my fault—

**Oliver enters**

Oliver – What are you two doing hiding in here?!

Deborah – Oliver, please—!

Oliver – Why don’t you come into the living room?

Sarah – What? So you can spy on me?

Deborah – Oliver’s just worried about you, Sarah; we all are.

**Oliver exits, walking into the corridor**

**In Derek’s corridor there’s knocking at the door and David enters, opening the door and Meg walks in, entering; they walk into the living room with Lexi, Jack and Mitchell are**

Meg – I forgot my bag; I—

**David passes Meg her handbag**

Lexi – You should come to the Pub tonight, Meg; we’re putting on a show tonight!

Meg – Oh—?

**David grabs Meg’s arm, pulling her into the corridor; closing the door behind him**

Meg – What is she on about?

David – Nothing.

Meg – We can go to the Pub if you want, y’know?

David – No, I don’t want to; just promise me that you’re not going to the Pub, alright?! Look, all that’s happened is they’ve got in a bit of a feud with Court and there might be a massive argument; it’s no biggy!

Meg – You’re not involved, are you?

David – No; I’ve got a date with a Princess!

Meg – Yeah; that’s right, we have!

**Meg kisses David and exits, closing the door behind her**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Oliver; Deborah enters and walks out again, exiting; Sarah enters and sits down at the table**

Oliver – What have you told her, Sarah?

Sarah – Nothing. But I’m going to! Look, I don’t want to lie to Deborah; it doesn’t feel right.

Oliver – You’d break her Heart, Sarah. How can you do that to her after everything she’s done for you? You know how much she wanted this baby; she’d never forgive you! Let’s just keep this between us, yeah?

**Sarah stands and walks into the corridor, exiting; Deborah enters, looking at Oliver puzzled**

**In the marketplace with Derek walking. Amanda and Kelsey walk out the cafe, entering; and Amanda bumps into Derek**

Derek – WATCH IT!

Amanda – Sorry—

**Amanda and Derek look at each other**

Derek – Amanda?! You’re out of Hospital?

Kelsey – She was at the door this morning and asked if we could have a cup of tea or something.

Derek – Then why didn’t you tell me?!

Amanda – Don’t blame her; I asked her not to.

Derek – But I still should’ve known that you were out of that coma; I’ve been worried for the past month!

Amanda – Don’t get angry, please—!

**Amanda’s nose begins to bleed**

Kelsey – Mum, your nose is—

Derek – Are you feeling okay, Amanda?

**Amanda wipes the blood from her nose and nods**

Amanda – I’m fine; it’s just a nose bleed.

Derek – Why don’t you get your face cleaned up at my flat?

Amanda – Thanks, Derek.

**Amanda smiles at Derek and Derek smiles back at her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Lauren’s stood behind the Bar and Deborah and Oliver enter, walking to the Bar**

Lauren – Where’s the rest of the family?

Deborah – Izzy’s doing some homework and Sarah’s wandered off somewhere!

Oliver – The drinks are still on the house, right?

Lauren – Yeah; what do you want?

**Shirley and Ross enter, walking to the Bar; a Kyle enters, walking over to Judy and they shake hands, smiling at each other**

**In the Town outside the chippy with Liam talking to a group of people; holding a bag of chips, Sarah enters and Liam turns, seeing her; he walks over to her, throwing his chips on the floor**

Liam – Sarah—! It’s all a bit convenient, isn’t it?

Sarah – It’s dead.

Liam – First the baby’s mine, then it isn’t; and now you’re not pregnant at all! Do you know what I think? I think that this was all just a vicious lie to split me and Gemma up.

Sarah – You’re pretty full of yourself then, aren’t you?

Liam – So, are you pregnant or not?

Sarah – I was, but I’m not now.

Liam – So you lost it?

Sarah – No I didn’t lose it, Liam; it’s not like I just left it somewhere! I got rid of it; I had an abortion!

**Sarah exits, walking through the Town and Liam watches her walking away in shock**

**In the Indian Restaurant with Jamie and Lorna sat down opposite each other at a table eating; Luna and Meg enter, sitting down at a table nearby**

Jamie – I had a great time the other night.

Lorna – Yeah, me too.

Jamie – Do you want to look through the menu and get something else?

Lorna – No, there’s something that I want to say.

Jamie – Well—?

Lorna – Look, I’m not easy; I’m not that kind of person. Last night was great, but—I know that we’re having dinner, but I should tell you that you won’t be getting afters; just for a while until we get to know each other! So, that’s the way it’s going to be; if you don’t like it, we can get the bill.

Jamie – Alright.

Lorna – Alright; I’ll get the bill—

Jamie – No; I meant the other thing.

Lorna – Really?

Jamie – Well, a woman says what she means; it’s taken me a long time to find one of them.

Lorna – Tonight doesn’t have to count—Does it?

**Jamie and Lorna stand and they exit**

Luna – They are not seriously—? That’s disgusting! How am I going to go the toilet now?

Meg – Dunno; stick your fingers in your ears or something.

Luna – Where’s David? I’m starving!

Meg – He’ll be here.

**Luna rolls her eyes, looking through the menu**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Judy, Court and Gemma sat down on the sofa; The Kyles sat down on a separate one**

Kyle – Can I Courtney to leave the room for this point in time, please?

Court – You don’t have to ask; I need the loo anyway!

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

Kyle – I’m sorry, but I’m going to have to ask you about your criminal record.

Judy – I don’t have one.

Kyle – And Richard?

Judy – That was a long time ago!

Kyle – The Social do highlight the number of times that the parents have been arrested over the years.

Gemma – The police have always had it in for my Uncle Rick!

Judy – Gemma—! Look, it’s his record and it would cause problems in the family.

Kyle – You both are Katie’s biological parents, aren’t you? She wants to be with you; that all counts in your favour!

**Gemma looks at Judy, sighing sadly and Judy looks the Kyle nervously**

**In the town, someone walks along the road; they have high heels on and blisters on their ankles; they wobble their legs as they step on the pavement and walk through the town**

**In Derek’s living room with Derek and Amanda sat down on the sofa; Derek’s dabbing a wet paper towel on Amanda’s nose; cleaning the blood from her face, Kelsey enters holding some paper towels, placing them on the table**

Kelsey – These are so you can dry your face off, Mum!

Amanda – Thanks, Kelsey.

Derek – Kelsey, can you leave me and your Mum to have a chat or something?

Kelsey – Sure; not a problem!

**Kelsey smiles at Derek and exits, walking into the corridor**

Amanda – She told me about Jasmine running away after the car crash. Have you heard from her at all?

Derek – No, but Kieran has.

Amanda – I didn’t know that those two still speak?

Derek – Neither did I until last night!

Amanda – We learn something new everyday, don’t we? I’ve learnt more than one new thing since I woke up from my coma.

Derek – It’s heartbreaking sometimes, isn’t it?

Amanda – Yeah—Yeah, it is.

**Amanda looks at Derek sadly, then down at the table**

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

Shirley – I’m gonna go to the toilet, can you look after my bag please?

Ross – Yeah, sure!

**Shirley stands and walks into the Ladies Toilets, exiting. Mitchell and Lexi enter with their hoods up and Lauren glares at them from behind the Bar madly**

**In Derek’s living room with Derek and Amanda sat down on the sofa**

Amanda – How’s Ryan coped?

Derek – Worse than me I think.

Amanda – I’m so sorry that—

Derek – I think you kind of saved him—him and Jasmine anyway.

Amanda – How?

Derek – The Police were after him; after Ryan, and then after you got ran over, they closed the case.

Amanda – *“Hero Amanda,”* then?

**Amanda laughs and Derek looks at Amanda**

Derek – You’re amazing, did you know that?

Amanda – No I’m not—I’m just—Brave.

Derek – And that’s exactly what makes you amazing. If I went through what you have; I would probably have a mental breakdown.

Amanda – Looks like we’re not all alike then? Besides, you all have suffered more than I have.

Derek – Why don’t I pick up some of your stuff from Ryan’s flat? I shouldn’t be too long!

Amanda – You can sleep there if you like?

Derek – Alright if that’s what you want; the woman who walks in is called Shirley, alright?

Amanda – Alright.

**Amanda smiles at Derek and Derek exits; Kelsey enters and puts her coat on, smiling at Amanda, exiting**

**In the Reception with David wearing Hoody; he’s looking at the Dirty Duck Pub, he puts on his Black Gloves and Mask; putting his hood up, Jack enters and walks over to David, passing him the Gun**

Jack – Do us proud, fam.

**Jack exits, walking into the Dirty Duck Pub and David looks at his mobile; texting someone**

**In the Indian Restaurant with Luna and Meg sat down at a table; Meg’s looking at a text from David saying, *“Love you.”***

Luna – He is coming here, isn’t he? He’d better not have gone to the Pub!

**Meg stands and walks over to Jamie as he enters**

Meg – Jamie, this might sound stupid but it’s—

Jamie – Slow down, yeah? What is it?

**Meg looks at Jamie nervously, putting her hand on her head**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Lauren sees David walk in with his hood up and a mask on his face; she runs into the Staircase, exiting and David walks over to Caroline who’s serving people at the Bar**

David – I’ve got a Gun, aright, Little Lady?

**David puts a bag on the Bar**

David – Fill the bag with money.

**Caroline opens the till in horror as Lexi, Jack and Mitchell watch**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Judy and Gemma sat down opposite the Kyle, Court enters; followed by Lauren**

Lauren – Excuse me, Court; you’re needed downstairs.

Court – What? Why?

Lauren – Just get downstairs!

**Court rolls her eyes and walks out to the landing with Lauren, exiting**

**At the Bar with Caroline putting money from the till into a bag**

David – That’s enough; give it to me NOW!

**Court and Lauren enter**

Court – It’s a bit early for April Fools, isn’t it?

Lexi – GET THE GUN OUT!

**David points the Gun at Court**

David – Give it to me; give me the money—COME ON! GIVE ME THE MONEY! COME ON!

**Court throws the Bag across the Bar and money flies all over**

Court – There you go!

**Jack and Mitchell pick the money up from the floor**

Jack – LET’S GO!

**Jack and Mitchell exit, running Shirley enters, walking out the toilet; she looks at David in horror**

Lexi – Go on; shoot her!

Court – Yeah; come on! SHOOT ME!

**Shirley looks at David’s Trainers in horror, then at him**

Lexi – GO ON, SHOOT HER!

Shirley – NO!

Court – IF YOU’RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT ME THEN GIVE ME THE GUN!

Shirley – Give her the gun.

Lexi – Go on, prove what a big man you are, fam!

**Ross stands and grabs David’s arms; locking them behind his back and Court snatches the Gun, placing it on the Bar, taking David’s mask off and putting his hood down**

David – GET OFF!

**David exits running, followed by Lexi**

**In Derek’s living room with Amanda sat down on the sofa; she puts a tissue on her nose and then looks at the tissue; the tissue’s covered in blood and she closes her eyes, breaking down in tears**

**In the Reception with Court pointing her finger at David; Shirley’s stood in front of David**

Court – I WANT MY MONEY NOW!

Shirley – YEAH; AND YOU’LL GET YOUR MONEY!

**Jamie, Luna and Meg enter, running to them**

Court – WELL, IF I DON’T I’M TAKING IT OUT ON YOU IN BLOOD!

**Court exits, walking into the Dirty Duck Pub and Shirley turns to David, slapping him across the face**

Shirley – YOU STUPID—STUPID IDIOT!

**David holds his face sadly, looking at Shirley**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Court enters as Oliver gets his mobile out**

Oliver – I’m calling the police.

Deborah – Oliver, no; he’s my brother—!

Oliver – I couldn’t care less!

**Court takes Oliver’s mobile from him, shaking her head; then passing it to him again. Oliver and Deborah exit and Lauren walks over to Ross, sitting down next to him**

Lauren – Thank you for what you just did, Ross.

Ross – It was my pleasure, Lauren!

**Ross smiles at Lauren and Lauren smiles back. Judy enters, walking over to the Kyle**

Judy – Lauren told me that it was just a big misunderstanding which is being taken care of!

Kyle – This is a threat to Katie, do you know that?

**Judy looks at the Kyle sadly**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Amanda, Shirley and Jamie stood by David; who’s sat down at a table**

David – I wasn’t going to pull the trigger!

Amanda – You were holding a gun though, weren’t you?

Jamie – Did you drop him as a baby or something, Shirley?!

Shirley – I can’t get my head around it all! WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?! THE POLICE ARE GOING TO TURN UP ANY MINUTE!

Jamie – They won’t if you get Amy her money back! Is there any chance that these mates of yours might bring it back?

Shirley – Every time I see one of those Police signs on the pavement all I can see is you lying there bleeding! I never—NEVER in the wildest dreams thought that you’d be the one pulling the trigger!

David – YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF ME; I DIDN’T SHOOT ANYONE IN THERE, I WOULDN’T!

Jamie – That doesn’t matter; because when you put something which is a weapon in someone else’s then they’re going to want you dead, David; think about it! IT’S NOT GOING TO TAKE LONG BEFORE YOU ACTUALLY SHOOT SOMEONE!

David – No, I’m not like that—!

Jamie – YOU MARK MY WORDS; THE NEXT TIME YOU LOOK DOWN A PERSON’S GOING TO BE DEAD THANKS TO YOU!

David – I’m not an idiot, Jamie!

Amanda – I’m going to go back home to Ryan’s flat; I’ll get Derek to come here as soon as possible.

**Amanda exits and Jamie scoffs at David as he looks down sadly at the table**

**In the Indian Restaurant with Lorna sat down at a table picking the petals off a flower on the table; a waiter enters, placing a bill on the table**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Shirley and Jamie stood by David sat down at the table**

Shirley – Maybe we should call the Police and tell them their names?

David – No—! NO, I’M NOT A GRASS!

Shirley – YOU’LL DO AS YOU’RE TOLD!

David – THEY’RE MY MATES!  
Jamie – What do you mean *“mates”*? THEY’VE ALL DONE A RUNNER!

**David stands, pointing at Jamie madly**

David – DO NOT TEST ME; YOU DON’T KNOW ME, ALRIGHT?!

Jamie – WHO DO YOU THINK YOU’RE TALKING TO?!

David – YOU ACT LIKE A GOOD BOY, JAMIE; I BET YOU’VE DONE WORSER THINGS THAN I EVER HAVE DONE, BECAUSE YOU’RE PATHETIC AND—

**Jamie slams David against the wall madly**

Jamie – SO YOU’RE THE TOUGH MAN HERE NOW, ARE YOU?! COME ON THEN, TOUGH MAN; SHOW ME HOW TOUGH AND STRONG YOU ARE! COME ON!

**Shirley exits, with tears in her eyes and David sits down at the table, beginning to cry**

David – I didn’t mean to hurt anyone.

Jamie – Well in the eyes of the law; it’s the same thing. You’re looking at the same sentence as someone who actually pulled the trigger; what you did tonight; a judge could give you a life sentence for that! Now you tell me that those mates of yours were worth it.

**David looks at Jamie sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Kyle picking up his briefcase, Court enters**

Court – Please don’t put all of this on Judy; none of this is her fault, alright?

Kyle – I’m disappointed; I’m going to request for Katie to stay in Foster Care.

**Lauren enters, shaking her head**

Lauren – No—No, you can’t do that!

Kyle – This place isn’t the place to put a child in!

Lauren – If that’s true then why are Gabriella and Connor in here?!

**Lauren stares at Kyle madly and he sighs, looking at Lauren**

**In the hallways with Derek walking out Ryan’s flat; someone bumps into him**

Derek – Oh, Sor—

**The person turns and it’s revealed to be Jasmine; she’s covered in cuts, bruises and blisters and Derek looks at her in shock**

Derek – J-Jasmine—?!

**Jasmine turns away from Derek, walking down the hallway with tears in her eyes**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jasmine**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Meg – pleme**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Imane – enami**

**Lexi**

**Mitchell**

**Jack**

**Kyle – Social Worker**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**