**Episode 162**

**In the Salon with Amy hanging up Gold and White Balloons on the walls, Bronwyn enters**

Bronwyn – I heard how the Grand Opening of this place went; I’m happy for you.

**Amy steps off the ladder, and turns to Bronwyn madly**

**In Ryan’s living room with Ryan and Jasmine sat down on the sofa; they’re kissing each other and Ryan looks at Jasmine, putting his hand on her face**

Ryan – I told them that you were alive; I know it, I felt it!

**Luna enters**

Luna – Ryan, the front doors not lock—JASMINE?!

**Ashleigh enters running and she hugs Jasmine**

Ashleigh – JASMINE!

Luna – If you ever do what you did again, Jasmine; I’ll knock you into the middle of next week!

**Luna begins to cry and she hugs Jasmine**

**In the Salon with Bronwyn sat down; Amy enters, holding a bottle of vodka and she pours some in a glass; passing it to Bronwyn, she sits down opposite her and Bronwyn sips her drink**

Amy – You’re not welcome here, you know? If I get caught here with you; I’d be accused of helping a criminal.

Bronwyn – *“Criminal.”* Even my *“best friend”* calls me a *“criminal”* now.

Amy – It’s true though, isn’t it? You’re a thief; you stole of your own Grandparents!

Bronwyn – Even I wouldn’t stoop that low, Amy; you should know that.

Amy – Yeah; I thought that I knew that. But then I thought about—Then I thought about Tori’s trust; her respect for others, and I just can’t accuse her of lying!

Bronwyn – And yet you can sit there and accuse me of something? We’ve known each other since Nursery, Amy; you should trust me more than anyone in this Hotel!

Amy – But I know your background, Bronwyn; I know what you did in Croydon before I moved to this Hotel.

Bronwyn – What? Do you mean when I got drunk once and *“ruined”* the fantastic night?! Yep, that’s a really good reason to not trust me, Amy!

Amy – But it happened, didn’t it? You almost killed someone, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – Yeah; and I wish I did—I wish I did so I could get locked up; so I couldn’t speak to you again or get involved in anyone in this stupid Hotel!

Amy – Don’t say that—!

Bronwyn – I’ve been living on the streets for over a month now. Did you know that, Amy? Or were you too busy building up your Empire which is obviously failing? Nobody else can confront you about your businesses; not even your own Mother, when clearly everyone thinks the same as me. The POWER; how does it feel to have a power overload, Amy? Tell me. GO ON, TELL ME!

**Amy looks at Bronwyn madly and Bronwyn stands**

Bronwyn – Like I said; you’ve changed.

**Bronwyn exits, slamming the door behind her and Amy puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In Sasha’s corridor with Sasha opening the door, Ross enters**

Ross – Why haven’t you been answering my messages?

Sasha – Because I’m not going to see Mum and Dad; I don’t want to see either of them again!

Ross – Can’t you just forgive and forget, Sasha?

Sasha – No I can’t! They didn’t care when I lost Lucy, did they? So why should I care? Give me ONE reason why I should care.

Ross – Because you Mum’s ill; Auntie Valerie is ill!

**Sasha looks at Ross in shock**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine and Ryan sat down on the sofa; Ryan’s on the phone**

Ryan – I know; it’s great! Yeah; of course you can, here she is!

**Ryan passes the phone to Jasmine**

Ryan – It’s Elliot.

**Ryan sighs and puts the phone back to his ear**

Ryan – I’m sorry, Elliot; she needs to relax right now.

**Jasmine turns on the TV and leans back on the sofa, closing her eyes and sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Court walking out the Staircase, pulling a suitcase, Amy enters**

Amy – Bronwyn has a nerve to walk into the Salon to *“confront”* me!

Court – What did she say?

Amy – She just— What are you doing with that, Court?

Court – I’m moving into Ross’ flat; Alex’s old place.

Amy – Why?

Court – I’m just helping your Mum out; something which you should be doing!

Amy – Excuse me?

Court – I’ve been more help to your Mum than you have since—I can’t even remember; it was that long ago!

Amy – And since when were you and My Mum *“best friends”* exactly?

Court – We just help each other out; she helped me, so I help her—

Amy – Helped you? Helped you with WHAT?! I knew that there was something behind you helping her get Katie back; this is completely out of blue!

Court – SHE WAS MY ALIBI FOR WHEN ALEX GOT KILLED, ALRIGHT?!

**Court sits down at the Bar and Amy looks at her in shock**

Amy – I knew it—I knew that you killed him! I didn’t let my thoughts get to my head; so I thought it was Sasha, I always thought it was her from when I found out Alex got shot!

Court – I got your Mum to be my alibi because I DIDN’T do it; I didn’t want to get the blame.

Amy – How can I believe you, Court? In fact; how can I trust you AND Mum?

Court – Because I didn’t kill him.

Amy – Swear on your Mum’s life; swear on Ian’s Grave!

**Court stands, looking at Amy madly**

Court – I swear, alright? I SWEAR ON MY MUM’S LIFE AND IAN’S GRAVE THAT I DIDN’T KILL ALEX! Is that good enough for you, IS IT?!

**Court picks up her Suitcase and exits, slamming the door behind her and Amy sighs as Court exits**

**In the cafe with Elliot sat down at a table, a cup of coffee’s on the table in front of him and Sasha and Ross enter, walking to the till**

Sasha – Ross, I already told you that I’m not going to see my parents until THEY apologise to me!

Ross – But they’re your parents!

Sasha – I thought that you agreed with me about how spiteful they were? I thought that you were on my side? I was obviously wrong!

Ross – I am on your side; I just wanted to know if you wanted to see what’s wrong with your Mum!

Sasha – Yeah; I know you did, and my answer is *“NO!”*

**Jamie enters and looks at Sasha; Sasha sees Jamie and scoffs, exiting; slamming the door behind her and Ross follows, exiting; Jamie walks to the till**

Jamie – Can I have a cup of tea, please?

**Aaron enters and he looks at Elliot sat down at a table in the corner of the cafe and he nods at him; turning to the waitress behind the till**

**In the Park with Bronwyn sat down on one of the swings, swinging gently on it. Audrey enters and sits down on the other swing, swinging gently on it; looking at Bronwyn**

Audrey – I’ve been worried about you, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – Worried enough to believe me?

Audrey – I—I’m sorry, dear; I can’t.

Bronwyn – You really don’t have enough love to believe me, do you want, Nan? Not at all; not even a tiny bit of belief that I’ve been telling the truth.

Audrey – I want to believe you, dear; you know that—

Bronwyn – No, I don’t know that; like you don’t believe me, I don’t believe you either.

Audrey – You’re my Granddaughter, Bronwyn; I love you.

Bronwyn – Well guess what? I don’t love you.

Audrey – Bronwyn—!

**Bronwyn stands**

Bronwyn – I’d best be off; better not steal anymore of your money, right?

Audrey – Bronwyn, if we just—

Bronwyn – No, Nan; I’m tired to argue with you even more what I have done; I’ve already lost you as it is.

**Bronwyn exits and Audrey looks down at the floor, sighing sadly**

**In the cafe with Aaron and Elliot sat down opposite each other at a table; Jamie’s sat down at another nearby them eating a Cheese Sandwich; Aaron and Elliot are speaking quietly to each other**

Aaron – The funeral was last week; I didn’t know whether to invite you or not.

Elliot – I—I don’t know if I’m sad about it or not.

Aaron – You should be; if you’re not, you’re heartless.

Elliot – We were all close with her once, Aaron; you know that.

Aaron – She rung me a couple of nights before her death; she told me about—A Girl or something round her house called Emma?

**Elliot looks at Aaron in shock**

Elliot – Did you just say *“Emma”*?

Aaron – Yeah; that’s exactly why I’m here; because I think I know which Emma got kidnapped, and she’s at the Hotel.

**Elliot looks at Aaron in horror**

**In Lisa’s corridor with Lisa opening the door; Tori’s stood in front of her holding a stack of money (Audrey’s money)**

Lisa – Is this—?

Tori – No; I earned it from the Stall.

Lisa – You got a job for me?

Tori – Yeah; I don’t want to argue with you, Mum. You know that, don’t you?

**Lisa smiles at Tori and hugs her and Tori hands Lisa the money**

Lisa – Come on in.

**Lisa walks into the living room; followed by Tori, closing the door behind her and Imane walks round the corner; glaring at Lisa’s door madly**

**In Ryan’s living room with Jasmine and Ashleigh sat down on the sofa watching TV. Ryan enters and sits down next to Ashleigh on the sofa**

Ryan – What are you watching?

Ashleigh – Embarrassing Bodies.

Ryan – That’s—Nice(!) I thought that you could do with some company, Jasmine; me. You can think about some alone time with me if you like?

**Ryan stands and walks into the corridor, to the kitchen. Luna enters**

Luna – Has she said anything?

Ryan – No.

Luna – Well, where’s she been? Who’s she been with?!

**Ryan gets out some Carrots and Potatoes from the Cupboards**

Luna – And what are you doing now?!

Ryan – Cooking Dinner; that’s what!

Luna – Things are bad enough, Ryan, without your Roast Dinner’s! If you don’t want no answers; I do!

**Luna walks to the door and Ryan grabs her arm madly**

Ryan – DON’T YOU DARE!

**Ryan slams the door, pointing at Luna**

Ryan – I don’t want you upsetting her; just let it go!

Luna – Alright, if you don’t want me to say anything?

**There’s a door slam from the corridor and Ryan opens the door, panicking**

Ryan – Jas—?

**Ryan runs to the front door**

Ryan – JASMINE?!

Jasmine – **\*From the living room\*** What?!

**Ryan walks into the living room, seeing Jasmine sat down on the sofa and he sighs with relief**

Ryan – It’s just me being silly; I just heard the door and—

Jasmine – It’s Ashleigh; she’s gone to get the stock.

Ryan – Yeah; of course she has!

**Ryan sighs and exits and Jasmine closes her eyes, sighing**

**In the Reception, Sasha and Ross enter**

Sasha – You know what I find strange about all of this, Ross? How you never bothered about speaking to me before this; why not?

Ross – But this is important; I wouldn’t lie to you, Sasha!

Sasha – It’s just one of her sick jokes again.

Ross – But how do you know?

Sasha – Because I know my Mother; I know her more than anyone else in this whole world! She’s a spiteful, evil cow and I don’t want to set eyes on her— Speak another civil word to her; I already gave her that chance; but she went against me, because my whole family hate me!

Ross – Just come with me, Sasha! I don’t really like Auntie Valerie OR Uncle Chris, but—They’re your parents.

Sasha – Well, they’re not very good ones are they?

Ross – Sasha, please don’t say that; they tried their best, didn’t they?

**Sasha looks at Ross with tears in her eyes**

Ross – Look, just get in my car and we can visit them, alright?

Sasha – Fine; but if they even bother to provoke me I swear I’ll storm out of that door, back to the Hotel, alright?

Ross – Alright.

**Sasha exits, followed by Ross and Aaron enters; looking at the Dirty Duck Pub Doors with a smirk on his face**

**In Lisa’s Kitchen with Lisa and Tori; they’re baking a cake**

Tori – Do you remember when I was a kid and I used to get the mixture all over my face?

Lisa – Yeah I do; you were a little devil then, you know?

Tori – I still am, aren’t I?

Lisa – Sometimes you can be; yes!

**Lisa laughs and there’s a knock at the front door from the corridor and Tori walks into the corridor and opens the door; Imane’s stood in front of her and she shoves past Tori, walking in; Tori slams the door**

Tori – You can’t just barge in like that, Imane!

Imane – I can if you’ve made Bronwyn lose her family!

**Imane charges into the Kitchen where Lisa is**

Lisa – Ah, Imane; Tori told me what you asked her to do; she was doing you a favour and you STOLE my money! A bit evil, don’t you think?

Imane – Yes; that was evil, but I didn’t make her depressed at all!

**Tori enters and looks at Imane in shock; with fake tears in her eyes**

Tori – You—You dare to come in this flat after what you did to me?! AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME AND MY MUM?! GET OUT NOW!

Imane – Nice fake tears, Tori; but they really won’t work.

Tori – *“Fake Tears”*?

Imane – Yes; Fake Tears, because that’s what they are! If you were properly crying; there would be tears streaming down your face, just like Bronwyn!

**Jordan enters**

Jordan – I thought I heard your voice, Imane. What’s happening?

**Imane rolls her eyes and shoves past Jordan, exiting**

Jordan – I’m really sorry, you two, alright?

**Jordan exits, chasing after Imane and Lisa hugs Tori and Tori hugs her back, with a smirk on her face**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy sat down at the Bar drinking a glass of Vodka. There’s a knock at the door and Amy rolls her eyes, slamming the glass of vodka on the Bar, walking to the door and unlocking it; Aaron charges in and slams the door behind him**

Amy – Excuse me, but can you get out right now?

Aaron – I’m here to kill the bitch which was involved in my cousin’s death.

Amy – Well guess what? I’m the only *“bitch”* in this Pub; so what are you going to do?

**Aaron grabs Amy’s neck and slams her against the Bar on her front; leaning her over the Bar**

Amy – WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING—?!

**Aaron squeezes her neck tighter and Amy screams in pain, struggling to escape**

Amy – LET GO OF ME—LET ME GO—!

Aaron – I could snap your neck in half right now, you know?

Amy – What do you want; money? If you want money then I’ll give you it, Aaron!

Aaron – I don’t want money; I want to know some information.

**Amy begins gasping for breath and Aaron smirks, looking at Amy**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan chopping vegetables; the oven pips and he ovens the oven, taking out a burnt chicken; it burns his hand and he drops it; throwing all the chopped vegetables off the counter. Luna and Jasmine enter and Ryan puts his hand under the running cold tap**

Luna – We’ll fix it, Ryan; don’t worry! Come on.

**Ryan sits down at the table and Jasmine and Luna walk into the corridor to the living room**

Luna – Jas, what are you playing at, eh?

Jasmine – He’ll be alright, won’t he?

Luna – You’ve got no idea what your little disappearing act did to him; and he’s getting worse! You need to pull him together.

Jasmine – No, Luna; I’ve got nothing left for anyone else, from now on it’s just me and my baby.

Luna – He needs you!

Jasmine – I’m not wasting my time on people anymore! Where’s that ever got me anyway?

**Jasmine sits down on the sofa and Luna exits and Jasmine sighs sadly**

**On the Motorway in Ross’ Car with Ross in the Driver’s Seat and Sasha sat in the Passenger’s Seat; Sasha’s looking out the window**

Ross – What was Lucy like then? I’ve never asked.

Sasha – She—She was misunderstood.

Ross – In what way?

Sasha – She was—She thought her enemies were really her friends.

Ross – Who like?

Sasha – I don’t really want to talk about it, Ross; we’ve all made up and—I just don’t want to talk about it.

Ross – Alright.

**Ross nods; continuing to drive and Sasha continues to looking out the window with tears in her eyes**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan sat down at the table; Luna’s on her hands and knees throwing chopped vegetables into a bucket of water. Jasmine enters and picks a chair at the table up, looking at Ryan**

Jasmine – Have you been making a roast dinner again?

**Ryan smiles at Jasmine and Jasmine smiles back**

**In the cafe with Jamie sat down at a table, Court enters and sits down opposite him**

Court – Why did you ring me?

**Jamie glares at Elliot; but still looks Court**

Court – Elliot; what about him?

Jamie – He had a meeting with guy; he mentioned Emma.

Court – YOU WHAT?!

**Court stands and walks over to Elliot**

Elliot – What do you want, Court?

Court – WHERE IS HE?

Elliot – Wait—I thought that you were in the Pub?

Court – Well I’m obviously not, am I? Since I left Amy there and—

Elliot – Oh, no—!

Court – What is it?

**Court looks at Elliot madly as he looks at her in horror**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Jasmine sat down at the table, Ashleigh enters holding a Salon Opening Leaflet**

Ashleigh – You never turned up at the Stall, are you okay?

Jasmine – Yeah, I was.

**Ashleigh places the leaflet on the table in front of Jasmine**

Ashleigh – Look; there’s like a million of these floating around the area! It isn’t fair that Amy got all of Alex’s money; you deserve a cut, or at least *“mini-Jasmine”* does! Do you want me to go and see Amy to sort it out?

**Jasmine stands, opening the cupboard; taking out a packet of biscuits**

Jasmine – No; there’s no point.

Ashleigh – I’m very persuasive.

Jasmine – Yeah; I know you are; but you’d be wasting your time as Alex isn’t the father anyway.

Ashleigh – Sorry?

Jasmine – You heard.

**Ryan enters**

Ryan – I’m going into town to buy some bits for the baby, yeah? Do you fancy coming with me?

Jasmine – No; I need to go back to work, and—

Ryan – I just thought that it was too soon for you to go back to work; it’s my day of at the Car Lot, and we need a catch-up; husband and wife! Or, we could stay at home at watch tele?

Jasmine – I’m fine.

**Jasmine kisses Ryan’s cheek and exits**

Ashleigh – You really should stop fussing; I’ve got everything under control.

**Ashleigh exits, slamming the door behind her and Ryan watches the door close madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy sat down at the Bar; Aaron’s stood in front of her holding a Broken Glass**

Amy – What are you going to do then? Stab me or—?

Aaron – I’m going to burn this place down to the ground.

Amy – Oh, and how do you expect to do that without a lighter?

**Bronwyn enters**

Bronwyn – Amy, the door was open, so I—

**Aaron turns to Bronwyn**

Aaron – Did you kill her?

Bronwyn – Excuse me?

Aaron – Did you kill my cousin?!

Bronwyn – I have no idea what you’re—

**Aaron throws the Glass at the wall and it smashes**

Aaron – DID YOU OR NOT?!

**Jamie enters, followed by Court**

Jamie – I think me and you need a chat, mate, don’t you?

**Court looks at Jamie in horror and Bronwyn exits, running; closing the door behind her**

**In Liz’s Living Room, Imane enters; followed by Jordan**

Jordan – Don’t ignore me, Imane.

Imane – It’s hard not to if you’re shouting my name a hundred times down the hallway!

Jordan – Well do you blame me?

**Imane turns to Jordan, sighing**

Jordan – What do you think you’re doing getting involved in other peoples businesses?

Imane – ME?!

Jordan – Yes; you.

Imane – I’m helping a friend out; a victim of Tori if you must know.

Jordan – I’m not telling you not to help people; I’m just telling you not to get involved in other peoples—

Imane – Since when could you tell me what to do, Jordan? I can do what I like; it’s my body; my rules!

Jordan – Alright then; what’s this whole—Rivalry between you and Tori then?

Imane – If you take a seat and make us a cup of coffee I’ll tell you, alright?

**Jordan nods and exits. Imane puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**Outside Chris and Valerie’s House with Sasha and Ross stood at the door; Sasha knocks on the door and the door opens; Valerie’s stood in front of them and Sasha glares at him madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Aaron facing Court and Jamie; Amy’s sat down at the table drinking a glass of Pepsi**

Aaron – I had a feeling that you were involved in her death, Court.

Court – Then why didn’t you come here and attack me instead of Amy? She’s done NOTHING wrong to you, Aaron!

Aaron – I don’t really care; she’s one of the people which made Faky suffer!

Amy – *“Suffer”*? Don’t you mean that she was an evil bitch which made others feel miserable?

Aaron – NOBODY ASKED YOU TO TALK, DID THEY?!

Amy – They don’t need to as it’s my Pub!

Jamie – Why don’t you back off and go back to your little friends, yeah?

Aaron – And who are you then? Courtney’s Bodyguard?!

Jamie – I think you’ll soon find out.

**Jamie locks Aaron’s wrists behind him and slams him against the wall**

Aaron – GET OFF ME YOU—

Jamie – Do as I say and you leave here alive, alright?!

Amy – Jamie—

Court – Amy, leave him—

Jamie – ALRIGHT?!

Aaron – A—Alright—

Jamie – I was also involved in your beloved cousin’s death, y’know? And if you grass me up to the police, I can just get out in ten minutes? Five? Two? Who knows? But when I get out of that Station; if you do grass me up—And Court, I’ll hunt you down and I WILL kill you. Do you understand me?

**Aaron nods and Jamie opens the Doors and throws Aaron to the floor in the reception, slamming the door and Amy stands, walking into the Staircase, exiting and Court sighs sadly, looking at Jamie**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Ryan sat down at the table drinking a cup of tea, Jasmine enters**

Jasmine – I could do with a cup of tea, y’know?

Ryan – I’ll get one for you in a sec, Jas.

**Ryan smiles at Jasmine and Jasmine looks away from Ryan**

Ryan – What is it, Jasmine? I know you worry about me; but I worry more about you.

**Jasmine turns to Ryan and she wipes her tears from her face; she sits down nearby Ryan at the table**

Jasmine – I just keep dreaming every night that everything was normal, and then I wake up and—And it hits me; all of my past like it’s recently happened and it’s—

**Jasmine breaks down in tears, looking at Ryan**

Jasmine – It’s killing me, Ryan.

**Ryan puts his hand on Jasmine’s face as she cries**

Ryan – Why didn’t you tell me before? Your whole world won’t fall apart; I promise!

Jasmine – There’s nothing you can do, Ryan.

Ryan – But I can listen, and I can be there with you so that you’re not alone; that’s bound to help you, right? Listen, let’s make a pact that if anything bothers us; we tell each other; keeping secrets doesn’t help, honesty is the best policy; what do you reckon?

**Jasmine wipes her tears from her face and she looks at Ryan; Ryan leans forward and they kiss**

**In Audrey’s living room with Audrey sat down on a separate sofa to Ted; who’s watching TV, Audrey’s knitting**

Audrey – Look what I’m knitting for Jasmine’s baby when it’s born, Ted!

**Ted looks at the unfinished jumper and nods, smiling**

Audrey – It’s only a matter of time before we’re Great Grandparents, isn’t it?

Ted – Yeah—Yeah.

Audrey – Do you miss her, Ted? Do you miss Bronwyn?

**Ted looks at Audrey sadly and nods, Bronwyn enters**

Bronwyn – I knew I was right; he does miss me!

**Audrey looks at Bronwyn in shock and stands**

Audrey – Get out please, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – What?

Audrey – Get out; I don’t want there to be a scene in front of your Grandfather.

Bronwyn – You think I’d start a scene in front of somebody which I love?

Audrey – You’re scaring him, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – No I’m not! Am I scaring you, Granddad?

**Ted shakes his head**

Bronwyn – See?!

Audrey – Just—Just get out, dear; we can talk about this tomorrow, and—

Bronwyn – No—NO!

**Bronwyn slides her arm across the table and glasses fly off the table to the floor, smashing**

Bronwyn – NO; I’M NOT TALKING ABOUT THIS TOMOROW WHEN I’VE ALREADY TOLD YOU THE TRUTH, NAN AL—

**Ted hides behind Audrey and Bronwyn looks at him sadly, then at Audrey; shaking her head with tears in her eyes and exits running, slamming the door behind her**

**In Chris and Valerie’s living room with Sasha sat down on the sofa. Valerie enters holding two cups of tea and she places one on the table in front of Sasha, sitting down next to her**

Sasha – Where’s Ross?

Valerie – He’s outside with your Dad; they’re having a quick catch-up.

Sasha – Who would want to catch-up with him?

Valerie – Well, you came, didn’t you?

Sasha – For Ross; not for you.

Valerie – And yet, I’m still grateful for it.

Sasha – You don’t need to be; I’ll be out of those doors after I find out this sick *“illness”* joke.

Valerie – I might’ve been a bad Mother to you at times, Sasha; but I’d never lie about something like this.

Sasha – Come on then; shock me, tell me what suffering illness you’ve been diagnosed with; go on!

Valerie – Breast Cancer.

**Sasha begins to laugh, shaking her head and clapping slowly**

Sasha – Nice try, but not convincing enough.

Valerie – It’s the truth.

Sasha – Show me a scan then.

Valerie – I can’t.

Sasha – Why not?

Valerie – Because—Because I don’t have a scan in this house.

Sasha – Then what evidence do you have so I can believe you?

Valerie – You have my trust; I’m your Mother.

Sasha – A poor Mother too; you didn’t try hard enough for me when I was younger, but yet you tried for Laura; yep(!) Great Parenting there, Mum(!)

**Sasha stands, picking up her handbag**

Valerie – Me and your Father didn’t focus on you as much as Laura because we knew you’d be successful in life—!

Sasha – AND LOOK WHERE THAT’S GOT ME!

**Valerie stands, pointing her finger at Sasha**

Valerie – DON’T YOU DARE RAISE YOUR VOICE AT ME—DON’T YOU DARE! DON’T YOU DARE WHEN I HAVE THE DECENCY TO TELL YOU WHAT I’M DIAGNOSED WITH; WHEN I KNOW ME AND YOU AREN’T PARTICALLY CIVIL; WE HAVEN’T BEEN FOR YEARS, AND YET YOU WALK THROUGH THOSE DOORS ACTING ALL HIGH-AND-MIGHTY; RAISING YOUR VOICE AT ME LIKE I’M A PILE OF DIRT!

Sasha – WELL I HOPE IF YOU HAVE CANCER YOU DROP DEAD; I HOPE IT BEATS YOU AND—

**Valerie slaps Sasha across the face madly**

Valerie – You say I’m disgusting? Well, you’re just like me.

**Sasha exits, with tears in her eyes; slamming the door behind her and Valerie sits back down, beginning to cry**

**In Marissa’s (Bronwyn’s Mum) living room, Bronwyn enters; she has tears down her face**

Bronwyn – Mum are you here? Mum—? MUM?!

**Bronwyn runs into the corridor to the Kitchen, opening one of the draws and taking out the sharpest knife from it and closing the draw, walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In Liz’s living room with Jordan and Imane sat down on the sofa; there’s a cup of coffee in front of Imane on the table**

Imane – And I lied to her—I lied to Tori, but I offered to give the money back, and now she’s making Bronwyn depressed and—

**Jordan smiles, placing his hand on Imane’s**

Jordan – Carry on defending Bronwyn; she deserves all the help she can get.

**Imane smiles at Jordan and nods**

**In the Cafe with Ashleigh and Jasmine sat down opposite each other at a table**

Ashleigh – I’m sorry if I put my foot in it before; about the baby; it’s none of my business.

Jasmine – Is that why you’re moving out?

Ashleigh – No; not unless you want me to. I was just thinking if we should get somewhere after the baby was born?

Jasmine – Are you sure you wouldn’t rather move in with my Dad? When were you going to tell me? And don’t even think about lying.

Ashleigh – It—It was a bit huge, massive mistake; he knew that I was missing you and he took advantage; he was just so sweet and just—It just happened; you know what he can be like! Look, let’s not let another person come between us, yeah? You’re the most important person in my life, Jas; please don’t send me away, I’m so sorry!

Jasmine – I don’t want you to go anywhere.

Ashleigh – So we’re still best friends?

Jasmine – Yeah; let’s go home!

**They stand and Jasmine holds her belly in pain**

Ashleigh – What’s the matter, are you alright?

Jasmine – It’s the baby kicking; feel that!

**Ashleigh puts her hand on Jasmine’s belly and smiles**

Ashleigh – That’s amazing; mini-Jasmine’s got a kick on him or her like Wayne Rooney!

**They laugh**

Ashleigh – I—I really am sorry about your Dad, alright?

Jasmine – It doesn’t matter; stop apologising! No more secrets, alright?

Ashleigh – Yeah; no more secrets.

**They walk out to the marketplace**

Ashleigh – So, are you going to tell me who your baby’s father is?

Jasmine – He’s just a bloke which I met in a club once; we don’t need him in the baby’s life!

Ashleigh – Yeah; it’s already got me, you and Ryan, hasn’t it?

**Jasmine looks at Ryan walking through the marketplace, smiling slightly and she nods at Ashleigh**

**In Marissa’s Spare Bedroom, Marissa enters and Bronwyn’s sat down on the floor by the bed holding a knife; she’s crying**

Marissa – Bronwyn—?

**Bronwyn takes her arm away from her wrist as she cries; there’s a cut on her wrist**

Marissa – BRONWYN?!

**Marissa kneels down in front of Bronwyn, lifting her head up to look at her**

Bronwyn – They all left me, Mum—They all—They all left me!

**Marissa looks at Bronwyn sadly and hugs her as she breaks down in tears. The Knife is on the floor nearby Bronwyn**

**THANK YOU FOR VOTING IN ROUND ONE OF THE AWARDS, BUT NOW IT’S TIME FOR THE FINAL VOTE, ROUND TWO! PLEASE VOTE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE; MAKE SURE YOUR FAVOURITE WINS!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Valerie – Sasha’s Mum**

**Imane – enami**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Aaron – Lejd**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Lisa – Tori’s Mum**

**Ted – Bronwyn’s Granddad**