**Episode 163**

**In Luna’s corridor. Luna enters; walking out from the living room and she looks at the doorstep oddly; in the Kitchen with Elliot and Meg sat down at the table; they have a cup of tea each**

Elliot – It’s good being your own boss; I can go in when I like, have a nice quiet breakfast and—

**Luna enters**

Luna – There’s a poo at the doorstep!

Elliot – What? A poo?!

Luna – Yes; a poo! A poo out there in the corridor at the front door!

Elliot – Well I didn’t do it!

Luna – Well, why would I think that?!

Elliot – I don’t know!

Luna – That’s DISGUSTING!

Elliot – Yeah; but it’s just the way you said it; it was like you were accusing me or something!

Meg – Oh, stop it; maybe it was Izzy or someone? Maybe it’s fake or—?

Luna – No, Meg; that is a REAL—A real life poo on my doorstep! Can’t you smell that?!

Elliot – No; it smells no different. But why would anyone do that?

Luna – I don’t know, but when I find out who’s done it they’d better have a life insurance!

Meg – I’m gonna go to the Stall now; I’m late!

**Meg stands and exits; Elliot stands**

Luna – You’re not going anywhere; you can pick that up!

Elliot – Why have I got to clear it up? It’s your flat!

Luna – Because I’ve got my hands full and I can’t breathe as it is; I feel sick!

**Elliot rolls his eyes and exits, walking into the corridor**

**In the Reception, Meg enters; waking downstairs and Lexi enters; walking over to her**

Lexi – Not being rude; but there’s a funny smell coming from your mates flat. You might want to get that checked out!

Meg – Oh, was that you trying to be funny or something; putting that through Luna’s letterbox?

Lexi – I don’t know what you’re talking about!

Meg – Do you know what? David always said that you were a bit of a dog, and now here you are; trying to prove it!

Lexi – Well, dog’s do their business on bits of grass, don’t they, Meg? Is that the message being sent; that you’re a stinking grass?!

Meg – I’m not scared of you.

Lexi – Stay away from David, yeah? Otherwise next time you’ll get something else through YOUR letterbox; like petrol. BOOM!

**Lexi laughs and Meg shoves past her, exiting**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Derek sat down at the table; Shirley and Jamie are stood by the door and Shirley and Derek are looking at some pieces of paper**

Derek – What are these?

Jamie – They’re a couple of Police manuals, operational handbook and a crime scene management; it’ll give David an overall view about what it’s about.

Derek – Yeah; that’s going to sell it to him, isn’t it?(!)

Shirley – David’s not much of a reader.

Derek – Let’s talk about car chases and beating people up instead.

Jamie – Derek—!

Derek – You touched a nerve, didn’t you?

Jamie – Yeah; but I’m trying to help him here!

Shirley – Yeah, Derek; what have you ever offered him?

Derek – I’d give him a job if he asked!

Jamie – Oh yeah; course you would(!)

Derek – He likes motors doesn’t he? He likes fixing them; I’m not forcing him down a road where he doesn’t want to go down, am I?

**David enters, putting on his coat**

David – Nobodies forcing me to do anything.

Jamie – See, Derek?

David – Especially you, Jamie! I know that you’re trying to help, but there’s no way I’m becoming a push-over; no way!

Shirley – David—!

David – Look, Mum; I’m not a hypocrite either, we all know that you think that you’re the Police Warden here!

Shirley – No I do not!

Derek – Yes you do!

David – And as for a second hand car salesman; maybe when I’m forty, bald-headed and got no ambition!

Derek – Yeah; alright—

David – No offence, but I think that I’d rather do something else.

**David exits, slamming the door behind him**

Derek – Well, he’s big-headed of himself, isn’t he? I think he could become a great copper(!)

**Shirley rolls her eyes, looking at Derek**

**In the hallways outside Derek’s flat door; David walks out and he zips his coat up, there’s a smash and David jumps, turning around; Lexi behind him and there’s a smashed vodka bottle on the floor**

Lexi – Oops(!) Looks like I lost my bottle(!) Maybe I should sell up my mates in all?

David – This is outside my friends flat; do you want to clean that glass up?

Lexi – Do you want to make me?Come on; I won’t fight back too hard, I promise! David, you found it yet?

**Lexi makes a gun shape with her hand**

Lexi – Or are you still looking for it?

**David looks at Lexi madly and exits, walking down the hallway to the stairs**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley, Jamie and Derek sat around the table**

Jamie – Don’t worry, he’ll do the right thing in the end; give him some time to get used to the idea.

Derek – Yeah; in about Twenty Years.

Jamie – Did you tell Becky about the club, Derek?

Derek – Oh yeah; I can arrange my own Daughter’s Party thank you very much.

Jamie – But she is coming though?

**Jamie rolls his eyes and stands**

Jamie – I’d better go! I said I’d take care of Gabriella for the day to Amy.

**Jamie exits, closing the door behind him**

Shirley – Could you two just stop with the petty-scoring; just this once? Because I’m the one with the problem here!

Derek – He’s just making things worse if you opened your eyes; you’d realise that, Shirley!

Shirley – And how do you think David joining the Police is going to make things worse?

Derek – It’s not going to happen, is it? Its Jamie fantasy; not David’s! I don’t even know why you’re listening to him.

Shirley – Because I’m desperate right now, alright? David needs someone to look up to; to respect!

Derek – And that’s Jamie over me, is it?

Shirley – After what happened with that Ashleigh girl?

Derek – Shirley, it was a one off!

Shirley – Alright, but I’m not agreeing with you to help me; not after everything which has happened for the past month.

Derek – This isn’t about Amanda or Jasmine, alright? I’m not trying to make amends; I just—I’m just trying to help you out with David; for your sake!

Shirley – Then do it by letting Jamie take the lead, and you give us all the support that we need.

**Derek looks at Shirley sadly and he sighs**

**In the Reception with Amy holding Gabriella; Jamie’s stood nearby**

Amy – Right, you monster; I’ll see you later; you be a good girl to Jamie, alright? Jamie—I thought you said *“Nine”*?

Jamie – Yeah; I know. I’m sorry; I had a couple of things to do first!

Amy – Is one of those things Lorna?

Jamie – Just behave yourself, will you?

Amy – Jamie, this little girl here is meant to be babysat by you; and you’d better let her know she’s safe!

Jamie – Yeah; I’ve been getting ready to look after her since the other day; I’ve even got some random toys for her at the flat! My personal life is none of your business, alright?

Amy – You are being careful though, right?

Jamie – Bye, Amy!

**Jamie takes Gabriella from Amy and exits, walking upstairs. Sophs enters, walking down the Stairs holding a suitcase; she throws it on the floor and Kieran walks down the stairs, entering; holding Two Suitcases**

Kieran – But it’s my flat!

Sophs – And I’m the lady; so get out and check into another flat; and don’t even think about crawling back you little cockroach!

Kieran – Do you know what?! You’re the pest around here; you’re going to get stomped on one day; hopefully by me!

**Jasmine enters, walking down the stairs and Sophs laughs, looking at Kieran**

Sophs – Your feet aren’t big enough for the job! Surely I’m not the only girl that’s told you that?

**Sophs exits, walking up the stairs and Amy laughs; Jasmine looks at her**

Amy – I’m surprised that it actually lasted for as long as it did!

**Amy exits, walking into the Dirty Duck Pub**

**In Ross’ Kitchen with Lauren and Court sat down at the table, Judy enters; she’s on the phone**

Judy – Yeah; hold on! It’s Kyle; the Social Worker, he wants to know if he can come round tomorrow to have a chat with everyone about Katie?

Court – Yeah; that’s fine; we’re all excited(!)

Judy – Yeah; that’s fine, Kyle! See you then, bye!

**Judy hangs up and looks at Court and Lauren**

Lauren – I think this will be nice; the whole clan in one Hotel! And the fact that we’re all pretending to be a family is beyond me!

Judy – Yeah; you can be the Grandma.

**Court stands, looking at Judy and walks out to the corridor; Judy follows her, closing the door behind her**

Court – Look, I’m going to tell her; but it’s hard! She saved my life. She’ll be out by tonight; I promise, alright?

Judy – She’d better be; because I don’t want a pregnant woman in this flat when the Social Worker gets here! And no farewell dinner’s either, yeah?

**Judy exits, walking into the living room and Court sighs sadly**

**In the Marketplace at the Clothes Stall with Meg and David**

David – She’s doing my head in! Should I ring the Police— But what would the others say? Lexi would kill herself laughing just thinking about it!

Meg – Oh, so it still matters what she thinks, does it?

David – What? Are you saying that I should do it; become some coconut with a badge? That’s like you’re saying that you don’t know me at all!

Meg – Yeah, you’re right; why don’t you just go around robbing Pubs with Psycho’s instead?

David – Look, you know that I want to be with you, right? Don’t worry about what other people are thinking; because I don’t care!

Meg – It’s not gossipers which I’m worried about; it’s Lexi! I’m not risking my friends anyway, David; I’m not having my flat burnt down just because I’m standing here talking to you, alright?!

**A Woman’s stood at the Stall and they take a Coat from the Stall; Meg walks over to her**

**In the Salon with Lorna sat down on a High Chair at a Table holding an electric drill; Amy’s sat down at another table reading a magazine**

Lorna – You’ve got to be joking right? I mean; putting up shelves?! What about my nails, Amy; I thought that Luke was doing it?

Amy – Yeah; so did I, but what can I say? Men let you down; hasn’t Jamie taught you that yet?

Lorna – Well, he’s not going to; because I dumped him last night! Well, I haven’t actually told him yet; I was supposed to go round but I didn’t! He’s a clever bloke; he’ll figure it out.

Amy – So he doesn’t even know? Lorna, you’re so close to a raise right now! What happened?

**There’s a knock at the door and Kieran enters; he’s holding Three Suitcases**

Kieran – Hey! Sorry—Amy—?

Amy – I’m busy; what do you want?

Kieran – A job mainly; have you got any shifts in the Pub? I’m free every night!

Lorna – I work in the Pub most nights—!
Kieran – Lunch times then; weekends? Look, babe; I will do anything you want—Literally!

Amy – Well, there’s an offer! You should’ve said that to Sophs and maybe she wouldn’t have chucked you out of your own flat?

Kieran – Did you see that aswell? Do you know what? It was ME that walked out! It might’ve taken me a while, but I finally realised—

Amy – What? That she’s an evil scumbag sucking witch?

Kieran – Yeah; if you want to say it like that! I could put those shelves up if you like?

Lorna – Yes please!

**Lorna smiles at Kieran, holding out the electric drill to Kieran**

**In Ross’ Kitchen with Lauren sat down at the table drinking a cup of tea, Court enters and sits down opposite her**

Court – It’s just for a couple of days; just until the Social give Judy Katie back, and then you can move back in again!

Lauren – But why can’t I just not be here when he visits? I could wait in the Park with someone until you phone and give the all clear!

Court – Yeah; well, that was my thinking but it’s Judy! She’s gone all paranoid; she said that they’d said everything and she wants to play it out safe! She can’t risk losing Katie; I’ll get Gemma and Emma to help shift out the stuff, yeah?

Lauren – And move it back in again, yeah? Because I can’t afford to sleep at Judy’s until you go back to the Pub!

Court – Yeah; and I can’t afford not being with Amy or you, can I? It’s just temporary; that’s all.

Lauren – Alright then; I’d do anything to help you out, you know that right?

Court – Yeah—Yeah, I do.

**Court looks at Lauren sadly**

**In the Salon with Kieran putting some shelves up; Lorna and Amy are sat down watching him**

Amy – Lorna, have we got any snacks or something? I could really munch on something right now!

Lorna – He’s not all that; Jamie’s way more buff—No, not that I’m going to go there again; he couldn’t be luckier, believe me!

Amy – Lorna, shut up, yeah? There’s a good girl; I’m trying to concentrate!

**Luke enters and he looks at Kieran puzzled; Kieran turns to Luke, picking up the electric drill**

Luke – What’s he doing here? I said that I’d put those shelves up!

Amy – Yes; you said that you would YESTERDAY; there’s stuff waiting on the floor!

Luke – Has he charged you for this?

Amy – Well, believe me; it’s worth it!

Kieran – Have you got a problem, mate?

Luke – Yeah; I want to know what some idiots doing with my drill!

Kieran – Well, if you don’t use it; you lose it! Look, the lady needed some help; I was happy to abridge!

Luke – Yeah; I bet you were!

Amy – Luke, are you being all protective or—?

Luke – Just pay him for the mess he’s made and I’ll sort it out and do it properly.

Kieran – Hold up; who’s in charge here, Amy? Because at the moment; he’s ordering you around like it’s him; so what are you trying to say, mate? That she’s too dumb to look out for herself?!

Luke – No! Just—Just pay him, Amy, and—

Lorna – That’s men all over, isn’t it? You think that you’re so big and strong; that you can do whatever you like! Listen, she’s the boss, she’s in charge; so whatever she says goes!

Amy – Yeah; you heard the girl; so seeing as you’re now redundant you can go and work behind the Bar instead!

**Luke exits, slamming the door behind him**

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

Derek – You don’t have to stay here, you know?

Becky – Nan said that facing up to things like people; she said it would help.

**Jasmine enters, walking to the Bar to Caroline**

Jasmine – Sorry, Caroline; I know that Amy might not like it, but—

**Jasmine takes out a Ten Pound note, passing it Caroline**

Jasmine – Can you get me some change, please? I’m desperate! Thanks.

**Becky stands as she sees Jasmine**

Derek – Where are you going?

Becky – To say *“Hello”* to my Sister; is that a crime too?

**Becky walks over to Jasmine at the Bar**

Becky – Are you alright, Jas?

Jasmine – Yeah; what are you doing in her?

Becky – I just keep wondering; it was my Birthday on Monday—Thanks for the card by the way, but anyway; I was meant to be out celebrating, but then Dad bought me an Orange Juice because I’m *“too young”* for a proper drink!

**Jasmine laughs and Caroline passes her some change; with Luna, Shirley and Meg sat around a table**

Shirley – Through the letterbox? That is gross! You don’t think that it was David, do you?

Luna – No; but it was definitely one of his gang; some Girl! Meg knows—Who did you say it was, Meg?

Meg – No, I didn’t say that; I just said not to tell anyone.

Shirley – It was Lexi, wasn’t it? She’s been poisoning David ever since they met; she’s going to be in Prison by New Year; I bet you!

Luna – She’ll be in Hospital first; because that’s where she’s heading when I get hold of her.

Meg – I told you not to get involved! David said that he’d sort it; he promised.

**Luna sips her drink and Meg looks at her madly**

**In the Marketplace with Lexi running through the marketplace; David’s chasing after her, Jamie walks in front of David and David shoves past him, chasing after Lexi round the corner; Lexi runs down an alleyway and stops at the dead-end, David corners her**

Lexi – Whoa; not too rough, I’d like a bit of a taste first; get the blood pumping!

David – Listen to me, if you’ve got a problem with me then take it out on ME, is that clear?!

Lexi – I’ve got a problem with everyone; it’s just that Meg was first on my list!

David – Just leave her, my family and friends alone, alright?

Lexi – Well, I hope that they appreciate you watching their backs, because who’s watching yours?

David – WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO THEN, EH?! ARE YOU GOING TO SHOOT ME WITH THE GUN YOU TOOK?! BECUASE I KNOW YOU’VE GOT IT, LEXI; COME ON, RIGHT HERE; COME ON!

Lexi – I put it in the canal; I was trying to protect you.

David – Well, in that case we’re done, aren’t we? Apart from this—

**David picks up a Blue Bag**

David – Your Little Dog left a mess on Luna’s doorstep, and this should go right down your throat; HOLD YOUR BREATH!

Luna – David—DAVID, STOP!

**David laughs and drops the empty bag and exits**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Jasmine and Becky stood at the Bar**

Becky – Jamie said that I could have a party in the club; but Dad said *“no,”* he reckons that it’s too soon, and although part of me thinks that he’s right; another part of me wants to stop feeling guilty each time I smile, and—!

Jasmine – He’s coming over.

**Derek stands and walks to the Bar near them**

Becky – So—Do you still have that Black top? Dad, how much could I spend again?

Derek – It’s how much I can afford! Alright, Jas?

Jasmine – Yeah; I’m good. No, Becky; I haven’t got that top; I sold it, but I’ve got new dresses and stuff if you like? She is having a party isn’t she, Dad?

Derek – No. No, we’re just going to have a quiet meal; me, Becky, Kelsey; you if you like? It’s going to be great isn’t it, Becky!

Becky – Yeah; I’m so excited(!)

Jasmine – If you’re doing this for Mum—Who’s recovering, by the way; then you’re all idiots, because she would want you to just enjoy yourselves!

Becky – Do you think?

Jasmine – Yeah, of course she would! But, you’re having a party and that’s the end of it; Mum insists! Come and pick yourself an outfit at the Stall, yeah?

Derek – Go on then; not too expensive.

**Becky smiles and exits**

Derek – I know that I just wanted a quiet night in with the girls; is that wrong?

Jasmine – Dad, she’s Sixteen; it’s not about what you want anymore!

Derek – Yeah.

**Jasmine exits and Derek sips his pint of Beer. In the Staircase, Court enters; Lauren walks down the stairs, entering**

Court – Hey, Lauren! Are you alright?

Lauren – Yeah; I’m fine!

Court – I’ve packed some of your stuff, and then Emma and Gemma can help you with the rest later.

Lauren – Let’s just hope this works out for Judy, yeah?

Court – They’re bound to let Katie come here.

Lauren – This isn’t just for the weekend that you’re not going to be in this Pub, is it? You shouldn’t lie to me, Court, alright?

Court – OK—It—It won’t happen again, alright? We’ll work out a plan.

Lauren – Yeah—Oh, and bring us some chips over, yeah?

**Court nods sadly and exits, walking out to the Bar and Lauren sighs**

**In the Salon with Lorna sat down at a table; Amy and Jamie are looking at each other and Gabriella’s by them in her pram**

Jamie – I’m sorry I’m early; Becky’s asked me to organise her party, and—

Amy – Don’t worry about it; it’s alright, what’s that on her face anyway?

Jamie – A bit of Chocolate; I’ll see you later, yeah?

**Jamie walks over to Lorna**

Lorna – Can I help you?

Jamie – Yeah; I was just hoping that you could explain where you were last night; I thought that you were coming round?

Lorna – Missed my sparkling conversation, did you? Or is it the fact that I’m not as stupid and as easy as you thought I was? That’s all Sasha; she explained how things were sometimes, and— Jamie—

Jamie – Do you know what I liked about you, Lorna? I liked that there were no games; no hassle, you were just—Direct and uncomplicated. But now all that’s changed; it’s a shame.

Lorna – It still is the same; I just don’t want Sasha judging me behind my back, alright?!

Jamie – Don’t listen to her then! Come down to the Club tonight and enjoy yourself, yeah?

**Jamie exits and Amy looks at Lorna**

Amy – Yeah, Lorna; you really dumped him big time—Oh my god, that was brutal!
Lorna – He talked me around; what can I say?

**Amy laughs slightly, looking at Lorna**

**In Ross’ living room with Emma and Gemma; Gemma’s sat down on the sofa and Emma throwing some of Lauren’s clothes out a suitcase, Court enters**

Court – Emma, put them back!
Emma – No; I don’t want her to move out!

Court – Neither do I, but—

Emma – It’s because of Judy, isn’t it? Why didn’t you stop her?! Gemma, you don’t want her to go either, right?

Gemma – Fifty, Fifty.

Court – Emma; we’re taking this stuff over to Lauren’s flat and that’s final!

Gemma – When you say *“we”* does that—?

Court – Yes; that includes you, Princess!

Gemma – I don’t do carrying! Can I just do fill-up? Auntie Judy a can take it all over on her forehead!

Court – No; because she’s finishing off Katie’s room. NOW PICK UP A BOX AND SHIFT!

Emma – I’m not taking them, and if you do then I’m never going to talk to you ever again!

Gemma – Well if that’s the deal then I’ll take them! Will you never talk to me either if I take them?

Court – Oh, shut up, Gemma! Emma, you’ll still be able to see Lauren; she lives on the bottom floor; what’s the difference?!

Emma – You chose Judy; you chose her over Lauren; just like she’ll choose Katie over you!

**Court looks at Emma sadly, sighing**

**In the Club crowded with people; Derek, Kelsey, Jamie and Becky enter and they walk over to the buffet table**

Jamie – Enjoy yourselves, yeah?

Becky – Thanks, Jamie; this is really good!
Jamie – You can thank your Dad; he’s the one paying for it! Here’s my present, yeah?

**Jamie passes Becky a stack of money and walks through the club**

Becky – Dad, he’s just given me a Hundred Quid!

Kelsey – Looks like I’ll get Two Hundred in January then? Jamie’s brilliant, isn’t he Dad?

**With Sasha sat down at the Bar; she’s drinking a Glass of Vodka and Jamie looks at her; Lorna’s facing Rory and Izzy on the other side of the Bar**

Lorna – Put the money away, you two; it’s on the House for you tonight; seeing as my new boyfriend owns this place.

Izzy – Yeah; I still can’t believe that! You and Jamie? How on Earth did that happen?!

Rory – In a Restaurant Toilets; that’s what I heard!

**Rory laughs and walks to the other end of the Club**

Izzy – Thanks for the free drink, Lorna!

**Izzy puts her empty glass on the Bar and exits, Jamie walks over to her**

Jamie – You didn’t just give them free drinks, did you?

Lorna – I’m sorry; it won’t happen again!

Jamie – It better not.

**Jamie laughs slightly and they kiss; Sasha watches them madly and she sips her drink; Luke sits down next to Sasha at the Bar; glaring at Amy and Kieran**

Luke – He’s playing her; why can’t she see that?!

Sasha – You’re being paranoid.

**Sophs enters and looks at Kieran talking to Amy**

Luke – So what’s SHE doing here?

Sasha – Maybe she likes him more than she admits and she’s just beating herself up?

**With Amy and Kieran; they look at Luke**

Amy – What is he still staring at you for? This is just so weird; I’ve never seen someone which I’ve just met do something like this! Are you like this with—Meg?

Kieran – What?!

Amy – Sorry; am I blocking your view of an attractive woman?

Kieran – I’m just thinking about tonight, y’know? Homeless; I could do with a bed tonight!

Amy – Yeah; well Sasha looks like she’s on her own, doesn’t she?

**Kieran laughs and sips his drink. Luna, Elliot, Shirley, Meg and David enter**

Luna – This is great; I haven’t been out with a group of people this big for ages!

**Jamie walks over to them**

Jamie – You alright?!

Luna – Yeah; we’re fine!

**Jamie smiles at Shirley; then looks at David**

Jamie – David, can I have a word?

**Jamie exits, walking into the Office**

Shirley – Just keep an open mind, alright?

**David exits, walking into the Office after Jamie; Elliot, Luna, Meg and Shirley walk over to the Bar and Lexi enters; glaring at Meg with a smirk on her face**

**In Ross’ living room with Emma, Gemma and Court sat down on the sofa watching TV, Judy enters**

Court – So—Who fancies a Chinese tonight?

Judy – Yeah; I could do with a Chinese!

Court – What about you, Emma?

Judy – Let her sulk; she acts like Amy when she was Emma’s age right now! I want everything perfect for tomorrow!

Gemma – Yeah, twerp; that’s why you’re going to the Pub tonight!

Judy – You’re sleeping there too, Gemma; I wouldn’t mind Court sleeping there either, but—

**Court and Gemma stand; they exit**

Judy – Look, Emma—

**Judy sits down on a separate sofa to Emma**

Judy – I know that you’re upset about Lauren; I like her, there’s no reason not to; but there isn’t enough room in this place; it’s not the TARDIS!

**Emma picks up her coat, standing up**

Emma – I’m not helping you; you’re the only one which wants Katie here anyway!

Judy – Why are you being like this?

Emma – Ever since you’ve found out about Katie you’ve done nothing but boss people around; including me, and I’m sick of it!

**Emma exits, slamming the door behind her and Judy rolls her eyes**

**In the Club Office with Jamie pouring a Glass of Champagne for David; David’s stood nearby him**

Jamie – So, you were chasing after this girl then?

David – Yeah; I caught her aswell, she didn’t like the new me.

Jamie – Is she involved with this Pub thing?

David – I feel as though I’m grassing on my own, Jamie; I want to prove to my Mum that I’m taking this seriously.

Jamie – You see? This is beautiful; you’ve already got everything a copper needs; you’ve got the speed to catch people and you know about trust.

David – That doesn’t make me one of you tho—

Jamie – David, what do you think a Policeman needs? The bottom line is there again; you were in the biggest gang known to this Hotel probably! Do you know what I miss? I miss the laughs; having a bunch of mates which demand respect, because they run the streets; they’re the toughest crew around. That’s a family, David; try having Ten Dad’s, Twenty Brother’s; all of them are uncalled for Twenty Four, Seven. It’s all about choices, David; which game do you want to run with? Think about it.

**Jamie exits and David sips his drink, sighing**

**In the Club crowded with people, Jamie walks out the Office and Shirley walks over to him**

Shirley – How did it go?

Jamie – It’s down to him now, isn’t it?

Shirley – Thanks a lot, Jamie; I appreciate it!

**Shirley kisses Jamie’s cheek and walks over to Luna and Elliot dancing; Lorna walks over to Jamie and they kiss**

Jamie – If you keep this up then this is going to become a permanent relationship!

Lorna – Works for me!

**Sasha walks past**

Lorna – Oh, you’re off home, Sasha?

**Sasha turns to Lorna**

Lorna – It is a bit of a more—Happier crowd for you though, isn’t it?

Sasha – Don’t forget to put the rubbish out.

Jamie – I think that it’s on its way out already actually.

**Sasha exits, rolling her eyes**

Lorna – You’re gonna get lucky tonight; trust me!

**Jamie laughs and they kiss; Jasmine’s sat down at the Bar watching them kiss and Derek walks over to her**

Jasmine – **I’ve** seen Kieran with Amy; he didn’t waste his time, did he?

Derek – Thanks, Jasmine.

Jasmine – For what?

Derek – Becky’s really happy! Is that why you’re here; to make sure it happened?

Jasmine – There’s no other reason really, is there?

**They smile at each other and Jasmine sips her drink. In the Office with David; Meg enters and walks over to him**

Meg – Are you alright?

David – Yeah; it’s just a lot to think about.

Meg – Look, can I say what I think about the Police? Not about you joining; just—You know the thing that happened with that—You know; the bad thing?

David – The Gun?

Meg – Yeah. Well— He escaped; the person which shot me—He was never found; never! And that—And that was—It’s your decision; you can do what you like, I’m just saying—! If you joined—IF you wanted to join, then I wouldn’t laugh at you; I’d be really proud of you.

**David smiles at Meg and hugs her, she hugs him back. In the Ladies Toilets; in one of the cubicles with Lexi sat down on the Toilet; she takes a Gun out her handbag and looks up at the door with a smirk on her face. In the Club crowded with people, with Liam, Izzy and Rory stood at the Bar**

Rory – I’m going up for a dance; I won’t be a sec!

**Rory walks to the crowd of people dancing**

Izzy – Lorna asked me to talk him into bringing him out tonight; so he’s in a foul mood!

Liam – No(!) How can you tell?(!)

**Izzy laughs and stands, walking over to Liam. Lexi walks out the Ladies Toilets and through the Club; Sophs is sat down at the Bar and Kieran walks over to the Bar; looking at the Barmaid**

Kieran – Can we have another bottle of bubbly, love?

**The Barmaid nods and Kieran looks at Sophs**

Kieran – She’s invited me back to the Pub; she’s letting me sleep on the sofa downstairs!

Sophs – Oh, good; I love it when a plan comes together!

**The Barmaid passes Kieran a bottle of champagne and Kieran walks over to Amy and Sophs look down sadly. With Shirley, Derek, Luna, Elliot, Lorna and Jamie sat around a table drinking; Lexi watches them as she walks past; hiding behind a crowd of people. David and Meg enter, walking over to the table**

David – We’ve got an announcement to make!

Luna – Oh—Oh, my god—You’re getting married?! OH MY GOD!

Meg – No—!

Luna – Pregnant?!

Meg – What—? NO!

David – It’s about the Police; me joining and everything, and—I’m gonna do it!

**Shirley cheers and they all pick up their Glasses of champagne; Jamie puts his arm around David**

Jamie – Raise your Glasses; A Toast to David!

**Lexi pulls out a Gun from her handbag and Derek exits**

Jamie – TO DAVID!

**They all raise their glasses and sip their drinks; laughing and cheering; Lexi walks closer to the table**

Lexi – YEAH; TO DAVID!

**Lexi points her gun at Shirley, Luna, Elliot, Lorna, Jamie, David and Meg**

Jamie – GET DOWN!

**Lexi pulls the trigger and everyone screams; falling to their knees, ducking; Kieran runs to Sophs and pulls her down to the floor; David looks up at Lexi in horror as the Bullet is shot**

**TO BE CONTINED**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Meg – pleme**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Lexi**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Jasmine**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Rory – Lorna’s Brother**