**Episode 167**

**In the hallways with Imane and Elliot walking to Liz’s flat door**

Imane – Right, all you need to do is put a big smile on your face, alright? And don’t say that I invited you or you could witness a wild row!

Elliot – Don’t worry, Imane; my lips are sealed!

**Imane laughs and gets out her keys, unlocking the door and stepping inside, Elliot walks in after her; exiting, closing the door behind him and Jasmine walks out Ryan’s flat, closing the door behind her; Becky walks up the stairs and walks over to Jasmine**

Becky – Jasmine, I—

Jasmine – I’m sorry, Becky; I don’t have time to talk; I’ve got things to do!

Becky – But—

Jasmine – I’m sorry!

**Jasmine walks past Becky and exits, walking downstairs; Becky gets out her mobile, dialling a number and she puts it to her ear**

**In Derek’s living room with David sat down on the sofa looking at a leaflet of the Army; in the Kitchen with Derek sat down at the table looking at Shirley**

Shirley – Can you imagine what he’ll look like before Easter? One arm gone and half of his face missing—!

Derek – Nobodies saying that David’s choice doesn’t involve risks, are they?

Shirley – I’m not putting him through to do it!

Derek – It’s something for him to do; this is why this is good for him, Shirley; it could boost his confidence up a bit! It going to man him up a bit!

Shirley – How the hell can you sit there and come out with stuff like that?! Our friend is lying in Hospital with a bullet in his head!

Derek – And what has that got to do with anything?!

Shirley – VIOLENCE; I mean it hasn’t exactly made a man of Jamie, has it?!

**In the corridor there’s a knock at the door, David enters and opens the door; Meg’s stood in front of him**

Meg – Are you alright—?

David – Come on, let’s go.

**David grabs Meg’s arm and pulls her out into the hallways, closing the door behind him**

Meg – Is there anymore news about Jamie?

David – They’ve put him in a coma where I would quite like to be right now!

Meg – But he’s going to be okay, isn’t he?

David – Apparently; I’m sure we’ll find out soon though!

Meg – Will you still think through this army or—?

David – Let’s just go and talk about it in the cafe, yeah?

**David walks along the hallway and Meg follows him, sighing**

**In Ross’ living room with Katie and Emma sat down on a separate sofa to Gemma; Gemma’s looking up at Court**

Court – So did it self-destruct or something then?!

**There’s a knock at the front door and Gemma stands**

Gemma – Why don’t you get a new one out from the catalogue for fifty quid?!

**Gemma exits, walking into the corridor**

Court – Why didn’t you tell me they were that much?! If I knew we could’ve blown up two a day! So, which one of you brats was it? Because I won’t get a straight answer out of HER!

Emma – No comment.

Court – Do you want to call Mum now or something? Because I’ll actually take all of your Social stuff away from you; and get Judy to take Gemma’s away from her!

**In the corridor, Gemma unlocks the door and opens it; there’s a present at the doorstep and she picks it up; looking at the card, she looks down the hallway looking puzzled and she smiles slightly, walking back into the flat, closing the door behind her; in the living room**

Court – You And Gemma can make Dinner today; by the oven seeing that the Microwave has—Exploded!

**Gemma enters, holding a present and she sits down; taking the lid off a box off**

Gemma – Too weird!

Court – What is?

**Gemma takes a Big Dairy Milk Chocolate Bar out from the box**

Gemma – Just for me; like they knew!

Court – I’m sorry; what are you trying to say? You got your Chocolate Bar back but we still don’t have the microwave and that’s alright then?

Emma – Who’s it from?

Gemma – Doesn’t say! Although, I think I can guess. Who’d of though, eh?

**Gemma takes some off the wrapping off the Chocolate and bites into it, smiling**

**In the cafe with Liam stood up at the till; Luna’s stood behind the till**

Luna – What can I get you?

Liam – A Bacon Sandwich and a cup of tea please; go easy on the milk!

**Luna looks at Liam in shock**

Liam – What?

Luna – When you remember the magic word I might remember your Bacon Sandwich!

**Luna picks up Two Plates of Bacon Sandwiches; walking round the till and placing one in front of Meg on the table and the other in front of David; she walks behind the till again; David sighs sadly and Meg grabs hold of his hand, kissing him on the cheek**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Amanda sat down at the table; there’s some chopped onions on the kitchen counter and she’s looking at her Brain Tumour Scan; she sighs and begins to cry, Ryan enters and Amanda quickly puts the scan into her handbag**

Ryan – Have you been crying?

Amanda – Yeah; I’ve been chopping onions!

**Amanda stands, wiping her tears; continuing to chop some onions**

Ryan – I swear you don’t cry that much when you chop onions?

**Amanda turns to Ryan**

Amanda – I must be one of those most effective people then?

Ryan – Probably.

**Ryan smiles at Amanda and exits, walking into the corridor and Amanda sighs sadly as Ryan exits**

**In Liz’s living room with Elliot and Imane sat down on separate sofas watching TV, Liz enters carrying a laundry basket; Imane gets out a Camera and passes it to Elliot**

Liz – What is that?

Imane – A Camera?

Liz – Yes I know that; where did it come from?

Imane – Internet Auction!

Liz – Elliot—What are you—?

Elliot – Imane invited me!

Liz – Aww! How long for?

Elliot – A few hours I—

Liz – How long for, Elliot?

Elliot – A couple of hours then!

Liz – Are you here to take pictures of Joseph?

Elliot – Imane asked me—

Imane – Elliot—!

Liz – That’s great! I’ll go and get him from the pram!

**Liz smiles and walks to the door**

Elliot – Not yet; I’ve got to set it up first! The Battery needs to catch up!

Liz – Why don’t we have a family—Family and *“Friend”* picture tonight; I’ll make sure Liam gets there in time aswell!

Imane – I—

Liz – Imane, why aren’t you at work?!

Imane – Amy asked me to take my day off! I’ve arranged to meet Jordan at the Unit later!

Liz – Well you could at least get dressed in decent clothing; what would Jordan say if he saw you dressed like that?!

Imane – I really don’t think he would mind; these are my normal—

Liz – Come on, get up! Learn how to cook; do something!

**There’s a knock at the door coming from the corridor and Liz exits and Imane rolls her eyes**

Imane – Why did you have to tell her about the Camera?

Elliot – So that she can get off your back!

Imane – Well that didn’t work, did it?!

**Imane rolls her eyes and Elliot laughs slightly. At the door with Liz facing Sean**

Sean – Didn’t we take enough family photos before Joseph was born?

Liz – I was the size of a house, Sean!

**Sean passes Liz some letters and leaflets**

Liz – Why do you still give us these kinds of things when you know full well that we throw them straight in the bin?!  
Sean – Because it’s the law and I might lose my job if I don’t.

**Liz shows Sean a letter addressed to Imane**

Liz – Look at this!

Sean – A letter to Imane—! Wow(!)

Liz – Well, who’s writing her letters?

Sean – Ask her and you might find out?

**Sean walks down the hallway, exiting and Liz slams the door smiling; walking into the living room; passing Imane her letter**

Liz – For you—!

Imane – Thanks, Liz!

**Imane opens the letter**

Liz – Anyone we know?

Imane – Sorry?

**Imane unfolds a letter and reads it**

Liz – The letter—?

**Imane folds up the letter, putting it back into the envelope**

Imane – What about it?

Liz – Anything interesting?

Imane – Fairly—!

**Imane stands and exits, walking into the corridor**

Liz – She ran into her room on purpose, didn’t she?!

Elliot – Why don’t you be less nosey?

**Liz looks at Elliot madly, picking up the laundry basket and exits**

**In the cafe with Meg, David and Luna sat round a table**

Luna – Maybe they won’t let him go anywhere near fighting?

Meg – Why do you say that?

Luna – Well I assume that they’d want to win, wouldn’t they?

David – I bet my Mum’s going ape.

Luna – She goes ape about everything!

Meg – So you’re saying—If Elliot or someone wanted to join the army you’d be alright with it?

Luna – Probably; yeah; it’s his choice! How many decent jobs are there nowadays?

Meg – Well, that’s not the point!

Luna – This way he can learn a trade, Meg; this is the part that you’re not getting! And by the time he gets home—Whenever that is, things will pick up and he’ll be all set; or would you rather him get on drugs or something?

**Shirley enters, walking over to David**

Shirley – There you are; why is your phone off?

David – Why do you think?

Shirley – Right, well you’re gonna come home with me now and have a proper talk.

David – You mean a proper lecture?

Shirley – You can have your say and I’ll have mine, yeah?

Luna – Shirley; he’s an adult!  
Shirley – And you think that that’s a reason to make a decision like this?

**David rolls his eyes and exits, Shirley exits, following him and Gemma enters; looking at Liam sat down at a table; she sits down opposite him**

Gemma – You’re a Dark Horse! Who’d of thought, eh?

Liam – What?

Gemma – How did you know?!

Liam – About what?

Gemma – You know what!

Liam – Do I?

Gemma – So it wasn’t you that left the present on the doorstep this morning?

Liam – Maybe!

Gemma – HOW DUMB AM I?!

**Gemma stands and exits and Liam laughs slightly, sipping his tea**

**In Liz’s living room with Elliot sat down on the sofa; Imane enters and Elliot takes Several Pictures of her**

Elliot – She’s doing baby stuff!

Imane – I wish that you took a picture of her face when I opened this letter!

Elliot – So—What is it?

Imane – Can you keep a secret?

Elliot – What’s it worth?

Imane – It’s not like I’m not gonna tell her eventually; I just want to wait for the right moment!

Elliot – Come on then; tell me!

Imane – Do you promise?

Elliot – I promise.

**Imane passes Elliot the letter and Elliot looks at her in shock, smiling slightly**

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

Ashleigh – So—How are you now?

Ryan – I’m alright I guess; I just wish my name was cleared from Alex’s murder—Y’know?

Ashleigh – I can’t imagine how it must feel to be blamed for something you didn’t do.

Ryan – Tell me about it; it’s like one big nightmare!

Ashleigh – I’m so sorry, I—

Ryan – It’s calmed down now a bit I guess—By the way if you see Jasmine could you ask her to meet me at the Restaurant later?

Ashleigh – Why?

Ryan – Well, me and her haven’t had much alone-time since she came back and I could really have some time alone with her!

Ashleigh – Can I—?

Ryan – No, I’m sorry, Ashleigh; but—You can’t. I just want a nice, calm chat, alright?

Ashleigh – Where do you think she’ll be?

**Ashleigh stands, picking up her handbag**

Ryan – The Pub I guess? She said she needed a drink.

Ashleigh – Alright.

**Ashleigh rolls her eyes madly and exits**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Derek sat down at the table on his laptop; writing down some notes; David’s stood by the door**

Derek – So where’s your Mum now then?

David – She’s gone round Audrey’s.

Derek – What for?

David – I dunno; but it’s going to be the motorbike all over again!

Derek – What?

David – You haven’t heard when I got a Two, Fifty behind the bike?!

Derek – Yeah; I do remember her telling me it in one of her rants about you! You were too young, weren’t you? And didn’t it get nicked after a week or something?

David – And that was the end of that!

Derek – Well, you’ve still got the moped haven’t you?

David – Exactly, and don’t I feel a tit every time I’m on it?!

**Derek laughs, looking at David**

Derek – Listen, David, do you want my advice?

David – Go on.

**Derek closes the laptop lid**

Derek – Trying to stop your Mum in full flow is like trying to plug a volcano with a cork! You’ve just got to let her rant; sooner or later she’ll get tired, she’ll fizzle out, and that is when you make your move.

**David puts his paperwork into a briefcase and he closes it, he stands and Shirley enters**

Shirley – I need this room, Derek; do you mind?

Derek – No, this is your flat aswell, isn’t it?

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

Shirley – Right, sit down and pay attention.

**David sits down at the table and Shirley sits down opposite him**

**In the Shop with Liam looking at Emma**

Liam – A Chocolate Bar?

Emma – Yeah; Dairy Milk, I think they’re boring.

Liam – What? And it was just left on the doorstep?

Emma – She thought it was from you!

Liam – Do I look like the sort of guy that would buy a girl a Chocolate Bar?

Emma – She wanted to think so!

Liam – Did you see who it was?

Emma – As a matter of fact I did; yes! They came down on a rope ladder hanging from a Helicopter and left the Chocolate Bar on the doorstep and flew away; I didn’t see his face though.

Liam – When did you become such a cheeky little sod?

Emma – You jealous?

Liam – No; jealousy’s for saddo’s!

**Liam exits and Emma smiles, looking at the Chocolate Bars on the shelves**

**In Derek’s dining room with Shirley and David sat down opposite each other looking through a photo album**

Shirley – Do you remember him? That man there is your Great Great Grandfather, David.

**Shirley turns the page**

Shirley – And here he is again; on his wedding day! He was twenty years old because he got her pregnant.

David – So that’s my Great Great Grandma?

Shirley – Yeah.

**Shirley turns the page**

Shirley – Oh, and here he is again; just two months after he got married, any idea where this is? Those men were just about go on their first duty! It was in Afghanistan.

**Shirley smiles, turning the page**

Shirley – And here is *“Private; died from wounds received at the rapper, aged Twenty, for Queen and Country.”*

**Shirley turns the page**

Shirley – And this is the baby that he never knew.

David – What’s this got to do with me, Mum?

Shirley – Why don’t you go to our old house and speak to our old neighbour how she feels about her husband going to war; go on, she’ll tell you!

**Shirley closes the photo album**

Shirley – I’d say speak to her Husband; only he can hardly speak because his mouth was SHOT away.

David – Mum, it’s a war; bad things happen in wars, alright?!

Shirley – And that’s exactly what I’m saying, David!

**David stands up madly**

David – Mum, just stop acting like you know everything!

**David walks into the kitchen and Shirley stands, following him**

Shirley – Just go to our old neighbour’s house and speak to her; she knows all about it!

David – So what, eh?! We just let the terrorists win, is that what you want?!

Shirley – IT’S NOT ABOUT TERRORISTS!

David – So why are we there then?!

Shirley – According to—

David – Mum, our old neighbour; she was angry, alright?! She’s VERY angry, she’s got the right to be and she’s not thinking straight anymore; if we don’t fight them over there, should we just fight them in this Hotel?!

Shirley – It’s for oil; oil and gas!

David – No, Mum; stop going on like you know everything!

Shirley – I GOT TOLD THIS! I’M NOT HAVING MY SON KILLED JUST TO KEEP MY GAS BILL DOWN!

David – Mum, it’s about protecting our way of life!  
Shirley – And where did you pick that up from?! The Politicians that come out with that garbage; why aren’t they sending THEIR sons to do the dying?! There is a word for young working class boys like you who they get to join up; do you know what it is?! IT’S PATHETIC!

David – Everything I’ve ever wanted to be you always put the mockers on it, don’t you?!

Shirley – I beg your pardon?

David – Go on, think about it!

Shirley – Like what—? Like the time I caught you smoking when you were thirteen? How about the Vodka on the bedside table; yeah; I really am a bad mother, aren’t I?

David – And the motorbike?

Shirley – After what you did?! I think that I was amazingly generous to even let you have a moped!

David – No, I wanted a motorbike; but oh, no; you had to sit me down and make me watch that programme going on and on about Seventeen year olds who are always dying in motorbike accidents; AND IT DID MY FLIPPING HEAD IN!

Shirley – Yeah?! And you’re still here; so I’d call that a result!

David – Has it ever occurred to you that maybe I don’t want you holding my hand; that I want to grow up?! THAT I WANT TO LIVE MY LIFE?!

Shirley – That is the whole point, David! I want you to live your life; as in LIVE!

**Shirley exits, slamming the door behind her and David sighs madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Jasmine and Ashleigh sat down at a table; Jasmine’s got a Glass of Orange Juice**

Ashleigh – Ryan wondered if the three of us could go to the Restaurant later?

Jasmine – What; the Three of us? That doesn’t sound like Ryan.

Ashleigh – Looks like he’s had a change of Heart then, right?

**Jasmine laughs slightly, sipping her drink**

Ashleigh – Orange Juice—Again?

Jasmine – What?

Ashleigh – Well, don’t you think it’s a bit—Plain?

Jasmine – Not really; especially when I want my Baby to be Healthy.

Ashleigh – And I thought you were fun?!

Jasmine – Ashleigh, don’t ruin my baby’s health by pushing me into drinking alcohol. I’m going to the Ladies.

**Jasmine stands and exits, walking into the Ladies Toilets; Ashleigh gets out a bottle of vodka and opens it; pouring a quarter of the bottle into Jasmine’s Orange Juice, before putting the lid back on the bottle and putting it into her coat pocket**

**In Town with Imane and Jordan walking**

Jordan – Are you sure that you want us to rush into this?

Imane – I can’t do a thing right; she criticises everything!

Jordan – So what did she say when you told her?

Imane – I haven’t.

Jordan – Why not?!  
Imane – Because I wanted to tell you first; well—That’s not strictly true! Actually, I’ve done a bit of a wicked thing.

Jordan – What kind of *“wicked thing”*?

**Imane laughs slightly and walks along the town, Jordan laughs slightly, following her**

**In Liz’s Living Room with Elliot stood behind the Camera on a stand; Liz enters**

Liz – Right, I’ve finally managed to calm him down; that should give us a couple of hours, and—! How much longer are you going to be fiddling with that thing?

Elliot – Me and Technology don’t really go together, OK? I’m trying my best!

Liz – Why did I even ask?

**Liz looks at a book on the table; a letter’s inside it**

Liz – Oh—! Imane’s left her—Her book behind!

**Liz picks up the book**

Liz – Maybe I’ll go and find her?

**Liz walks into the corridor to the Kitchen, closing the door behind her in excitement; taking the letter out, it says on the letter, *“ANYONE WHO READS THIS SHOULD REALLY LEARN TO MIND OWN BUSINESS!”* and Liz sighs madly, putting the letter back into the book and walks back into the living room, placing the book on the table**

Liz – OK, maybe on second thoughts; maybe not a good idea; she’ll be very busy! She probably left it here on purpose?

**Liz exits and Elliot begins to laugh**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amy stood behind the Bar facing Derek**

Derek – There’s no change at all! You can’t really expect any, can you?

Amy – So what do you do; when you’re with him?

Derek – We just talk through some bits and bobs about what’s happening. Are you seeing him soon?

Amy – Yeah; I might do this afternoon if I get the chance.

Derek – You should take Gabriella; it could make a difference?

**Derek smiles at Amy and sits down next to Audrey at a table, Luke walks over to Amy**

Luke – Why don’t you want to go and visit Jamie?

Amy – Who says that I don’t? I don’t suppose you know if Sasha’s been in here, do you?

Luke – Call her!

**Amy laughs slightly, walking into the Staircase, exiting; Luke pours a Glass of Orange Juice; passing it to Liam**

Liam – Have you been told about this whole romance business? I understand the Chocolate thing; I mean, Chocolate’s nice; I get that! But what’s with the—Dairy Milk? Why not something more interesting like Galaxy or Aero?

Luke – You’ve just got to get inside a woman’s mind; that’s all!

Liam – You’re winding me up, right? Why can’t they just like us the way we are—Y’know?

**With Lauren stood at Derek and Audrey’s table**

Lauren – He can do what he likes; he’s an adult, isn’t he?

Derek – Try telling that to Shirley!

Lauren – The army will make a much better man of him than she has!

Derek – I can sort of see her point though; wars are dangerous.

Audrey – Yes; but what if people had said that in Nineteen Thirty Nine?

Lauren – That’s a good point, Audrey! You don’t think that I was scared when I got a letter from Jay the other month about going to war?

Audrey – Yes, but you did your duty and stood by him!

Lauren – Did I? I ignored him; he was doing his duty himself. Do you know what we should do if David needs the encouragement and support?

**Amy walks out from the Staircase and Lauren looks over to her**

Lauren – AMY! I’ve got an idea!

**Lauren walks behind the Bar to Amy and Audrey and Derek look at each other puzzled. With Ashleigh and Jasmine sat down at a table**

Jasmine – That is not Orange Juice, Ashleigh!

Ashleigh – You weren’t moaning about it before.

Jasmine – Yeah; that was before some skank spiked my drink! I swear, when I find out who it is I’m going to—

**Jasmine looks at Luke madly and stands**

Ashleigh – Jas—?

Jasmine – Wait here, yeah?

**Jasmine walks over to Luke**

Jasmine – How fun is it spiking pregnant women’s drinks, eh?

Luke – I beg your pardon?

Jasmine – I know what you did; don’t act innocent.

Luke – Do you mean the alcohol in your drink? That was your friend over there, love.

**Luke points at Ashleigh and Jasmine turns to Ashleigh, looking at her in shock**

**In Liz’s living room with Elliot sat down on the sofa on the laptop; Imane enters**

Imane – Have you not moved from that spot all day?

Elliot – No, which means that I’ve witnessed everything that’s been going on in this room—!

Imane – She didn’t—?!

Elliot – She did!

Imane – You saw her then?!

Elliot – Yeah; she went into the kitchen and came back about a minute later; not happy at all!

Imane – And did she say anything?

**Elliot laughs and Imane laughs slightly**

Imane – She’s going to be really angry!

**Sean enters**

Sean – Just to warn you; Liz is having second thoughts about the photo!

Imane – No, she can’t; Jordan’s already getting changed! Let me have a word with her.

**Imane walks into the Kitchen; where Liz is sat down holding Joseph**

Imane – Liz, what’s this about Sean saying that there’s no photo?

Liz – I thought about what he said; we’ve got enough photos already, plus the weather’s not looking cheerful recently!

Imane – But Jordan’s getting changed!

Liz – Just go ahead and do it without me, yeah? I’ve got work to do.

Imane – Anyone would think that you’re trying to avoid me! Oh, come on, Liz; I’ll look after Joseph while you go and get changed!

**Imane takes Joseph from Liz and Liz sighs standing**

Imane – Oh, yeah; have you seen my book anywhere?

Liz – Book—? Book—! Book; what book?!

Imane – It’s alright; I think I left it in the living room!

**Liz sighs and exits; Imane laughs as Liz exits**

**In the Restaurant with Ryan sat down at a table, Jasmine enters and Ryan stands**

Ryan – Jasmine—!

**Ashleigh enters with tears streaming down her face**

Ashleigh – JUST HEAR ME OUT, JASMINE, PLEASE, I—!

Jasmine – Just go back to the flat, alright?!

Ryan – What’s happened?!

Jasmine – She— SHE SPIKED MY DRINK WITH HER VODKA!

Ashleigh – I just thought that she might need a bit of—

Ryan – What? FUN?!

Ashleigh – Yeah; do you know what? YES I DID; I THOUGHT THAT MY FRIEND—My BEST friend was a bit boring recently; so I thought a bit of alcohol could bring her party side out!

Ryan – If that Alcohol’s damaged her baby, I swear—!

Ashleigh – Why would you even care about her baby? WHY WOULD YOU EVEN CARE?! It’s not like you don’t know who the father is; it’s not like you’re it father! My God, Ryan; you’re more pathetic than I expected! Jasmine always did fall for the idiotic ones.

Jasmine – JUST GET BACK TO THE FLAT NOW!

**Ashleigh walks into the Reception; taking her mobile out from her handbag, dialling a number and putting it to her ear**

**In the hallways with Liam stood outside Ross’ door holding a Bouquet of Flowers; he knocks on it and Gemma opens the door**

Liam – For the lady!

Gemma – *“Lady”*?

**Gemma takes the Bouquet of Flowers from Liam**

Liam – As a token of my—Whatever—!

Gemma – What brought this on?

Liam – It’s not just Mr. Chocolate Bar Pants which can get all romantic! Here you are—

**Liam gets out another Bouquet of Flowers, passing it to Gemma**

Liam – I was going to get you Roses; but then I saw Tulips, buy one get one free, so—!

Gemma – Oh, really? I don’t know what to say(!)

Liam – I’ve got one or two suggestions! Wait there whilst I turn on the electric blanket; do you like it with the light on or off?

Gemma – Unbelievable—!

Liam – OK; so lights on?

**Gemma grabs the door handle and Liam stops her from closing it**

Liam – It was a joke, alright? I like to laugh before going to bed!

Gemma – Then run into something and jump!

**Gemma shoves Liam and slams the door; Liam’s looks through the letterbox**

Liam – Who was it that left the Chocolate by the way? You can tell him from me he’s a—

**Gemma slams the letterbox lid down**

**In the Picnic Area with Imane putting Jordan’s around his neck; Elliot’s stood behind the Camera**

Imane – Can you tell them to hurry up? We’re waiting! She hates every minute of this, and it was her idea!

**Imane and Jordan stand behind one of the benches in front of a Camera and Liz and Sean enter; Liz is holding Joseph**

Imane – You look absolutely beautiful, Liz!

Liz – Thank you, Imane!

Jordan – Yeah; you look fantastic!

Sean – Can we get on with this? I’m feeling a bit self conscious out here!

**Liam enters**

Liz – Where have you been?!

Liam – Delivering some—Flowers.

Liz – Why aren’t you dressed smartly like the rest of us?!

Liam – Like I said; delivering flowers.

**Liam stands next to Jordan behind the bench and Sean sits down on the bench and Liz sits down next to him holding Joseph**

Imane – Oh, yeah, Liz; you know that book I was reading? It’s right up your street; you might want to suggest it to your book club?

Liz – Maybe.

Sean – Elliot, how long are you going to be?!

Elliot – I’m almost there, alright? Just be patient; no one move!

Imane – Oh; something else I forget to mention; I got a letter this morning!

Sean – Yes, I was the one that delivered it; who was it from?

Imane – My fri—Old friend; May!

Sean – What did she want?

Imane – It was a short note; but there was a surprise inside; a cheque!

Sean – Really? How much?

Imane – Five Thousand Pounds!

Sean – Five Grand?! What are you going to do with it?

Imane – Well, Jordan and I have already discussed this, and we thought that it would be best for us to use the money to buy a place of our own!

**Liz looks at the camera in shock and it flashes**

Liz – Five Thousand Pounds would not get you the deposit on a hole in the ground—!

Jordan – No; we’re not buying one, Mum; we’re renting.

Elliot – OK, we’re going to have to take one again

**Liz rolls her eyes and Imane laughs slightly**

**In the Marketplace with Amanda walking; her mobile beeps and she takes it out her handbag; looking at it, she’s received a text from Becky saying, *“Come back to Ryan’s flat now! It’s important x”* and Amanda looks up puzzled, putting her mobile back into her handbag**

**In Derek’s living room with David sat down on the sofa watching TV, Shirley enters holding a booklet**

Shirley – Look what I dug out from a pile! OK, so you didn’t like the last college; but I’ve been looking through this and—If you’re talking electronics and mechanics then this is just the thing; you get a qualification on the job work experience! No bullets either, right? I’m trying to make an effort here.

David – What did I say here? This is what you do, Mum; it does my head in!

Shirley – Alright, here’s the deal; get yourself a motorbike. I’ll even chip in what I can; anything you want; the leathers, the lot! Just—Just please don’t do this thing.

**David mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

David – Alright, Derek; I’m on my way over!

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

Shirley – What did he want then?

David – I don’t know; something about a drink waiting for me over at the Pub!

**David stands**

Shirley – Oh, yeah? I’m coming with you then!

**Shirley stands**

David – Why?!

Shirley – I don’t have to give you a reason!

David – Well I don’t want you there, Mum!

Shirley – TOUGH! It’s a free country.

David – Yeah and there’s a reason for that, isn’t there?!

**David exits, slamming the door behind him and Shirley exits, charging after David**

**In Ryan’s living room, Amanda enters**

Amanda – Becky are you—?

**Amanda freezes and someone’s stood in front of her; the person turns around and it’s revealed to be Diane**

Diane – No need to look so scared, Amanda. Now, where’s the wine?

**Amanda looks at Diane in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people. Meg, Luna, Derek and Audrey are sat round a table; Lauren and Luke are stood behind the Bar and David enters; everyone cheers and Lauren places a pint of beer on the Bar; David picks it up, looking puzzled**

Lauren – On the House, yeah? I’m giving you a second chance.

David – Thanks a lot, Lauren; I’m really sorry.

Lauren – Don’t you worry about it.

**Lauren smiles at David and David sits down at the table, Shirley enters and looks at David madly**

Shirley – David, put that down.

**Shirley walks over to a banner saying, *“THE DIRTY DUCK SUPPORTS OUR BOYS!”* and rips it off the wall**

Lauren – WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU’RE DOING?!

**Shirley rips up the Banner and throws it on the floor**

Shirley – Come home now, David.

Derek – Don’t be all dramatic, Shirley.

Shirley – Who asked you?!

Lauren – Drink up, David; like I said; it’s on the House.

Shirley – He’s my Son, Lauren; you’ll probably understand childhood when your water breaks!

Audrey – Shirley, I really think—

Shirley – Don’t think, Audrey, alright? Let’s talk about Jay, Lauren, yeah?

Lauren – Oh, yes of course; I’m very happy to talk about my Ex-Fiancée!

Shirley – Proud of him, are you?

Lauren – Yes; I’m VERY proud of him!

Shirley – Made a man of him, did it? I bet that wars turned him into a psycho; I’m not letting that happen to my Son, come on, David, we’re—

**David stands up, looking at Shirley madly**

David – No, Mum; I’m not going anywhere! Do you want to know the reason why I’m signing up; the real reason?! It isn’t about seeing the world, it isn’t about leaning a trade; IT’S SO THAT I CAN GET AWAY FROM YOU!

**Shirley looks at David in shock and exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In the Reception, Lee enters and Ryan and Jasmine enter; walking out from the Restaurant**

Lee – Hey, Babe; it’s been a while, hasn’t it?

**Jasmine looks at Lee in shock**

Ryan – Jas, whose thi—

Jasmine – Ryan, can we speak in private, please?

**Jasmine grabs Ryan’s arm, leading him outside the Hotel; Lee walks out stood outside the doors and Ryan looks at Jasmine puzzled**

Ryan – What’s wrong, Jasmine; who is that?

Jasmine – It’s Lee.

Ryan – I’m gonna kill him—!

Jasmine – No, Ryan; please! I—I have to leave with him—He could kill anyone in this Hotel.

Ryan – What? You can’t leave, Jasmine; not now! You’ve only just come back—!

Jasmine – I have to; I can’t see anyone I love get hurt again!

**Jasmine has tears in her eyes**

Ryan – I’m already hurt; I don’t want you—I don’t want you to go!

Jasmine – Since my teen years I’ve just wanted to disappear—You changed that, Ryan; you’ve changed that for the past—What? Seven Months I’ve been in this Hotel and I just want to say how much I love you for that; you brought me and my Dad closer together and I’m so grateful for it! I just—I just want it to be like that I’m not even on this planet, and I don’t want to get you hurt anymore so—So I need to leave with Lee, I have to leave with—

**Ryan grabs Jasmine’s arm, shaking his head**

Ryan – No.

Jasmine – Ryan, I love you. I really do love you, but—Anything I allow myself to love I lose. Please don’t make it anymore difficult for me!

**Lee walks over to them, pulling Jasmine away from Ryan**

Lee – Are we ready then, babe?

Ryan – No; she’s not going any—

Jasmine – Listen to me, Ryan. You forget you ever met me; you find somebody else—Somebody kind who will treat you like you deserve; this is the last time you’ll see me. Ryan, I love you; remember that, OK?

**Lee pulls Jasmine over to his Car and Jasmine gets into the passenger’s seat and Lee the Driver’s seat; the engines start and Lee drives the car out of the Car Park and Ryan falls to his knees, breaking down in tears**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Shirley - Izzy’s Grandma**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Imane – enami**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Diane – Jasmine’s Grandma**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Meg – pleme**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Lee**

**Katie – Amy’s Sister**