**Episode 168**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Diane and Ryan sat down at the table; Ryan sips his cup of coffee**

Diane – So, how is my Daughter in bed?

Ryan – What?

Diane – Amanda; how is she in bed?

**Amanda enters**

Amanda – Ryan, do you know where Jasmine is? I’ve not seen her all day!

Ryan – She—She’s gone shopping I think.

**Ryan stands and exits**

Diane – Why don’t we have a nice chat, Amanda?

Amanda – What? Why?

Diane – I’m your Mother; take a seat, I don’t bite! Oh, and open a bottle of wine while you’re at it.

Amanda – But it’s early in the morning—!

Diane – Do I look like I care?

**Amanda sighs and exits, walking into the corridor**

**In the reception with Imane and Jordan**

Imane – Are you going to get the keys or am I?

Jordan – Well, you’re better at that sort of thing!

Imane – Why is it always me?

**Imane laughs, walking to the receptionist**

**In Liz’s living room with Liam sat down on the sofa on his laptop; he’s looking through pictures of Joseph and Liz is stood by Liam, holding Joseph**

Liz – Aww, just look at him; he’s so sweet!

**Liam turns to the next picture and it has Liz with a shocked face and Liam laughs**

Liz – Delete it now!

**Liam deletes the picture, laughing**

Liam – You know if Jordan and Imane move out; can I have their old bedroom?

Liz – What?! What did you just say, Liam?

Liam – On second thoughts, if Jordan and Imane move out please may I stay in my old, tiny, overcrowded, cramped bedroom?

Liz – Listen, young man; Jordan and Imane are not going anywhere, do you understand? If she thinks that Five Thousand pounds is going to get her some kind of palace she’s an idiot!

**Liam laughs, looking through the pictures**

**In the reception with Imane and Jordan stood by the Stairs, Harry enters**

Imane – Harry, we were just about to look at a flat! I don’t suppose you could come with us could you?

Harry – Sorry, I’ve got to be somewhere!

Imane – Oh don’t be stupid; it’ll only take five minutes! Tell him, Jordan!

Jordan – If he’s busy—

Imane – Look, I don’t trust my own judgement, and I definitely don’t trust Jordan’s!

Harry – Oh, go on then!

Imane – Great; thanks!

**Imane walks upstairs, exiting and Jordan and Harry follow**

**In a Car on the motorway; Jasmine’s asleep in the passenger’s seat with her head leant against the window; she wakes up and sighs, holding her neck in pain**

Lee – About time you woke up.

**Jasmine slowly turns to Lee and Lee smiles at her**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with David; Derek enters, closing the door behind him**

Derek – David, I know that your Mum can be difficult, alright?

**Derek sits down at the table**

David – Maths is difficult; Mum’s impossible!

Derek – You kids; you mean the world to her; Deborah, Donna, Russell, Trisha; she’s had to watch you all grow up!

David – So?

Derek – Just think about it, David; you telling her that the only reason you’re joining the army to get away from her; how do you think that’s gonna make her feel?

David – Bad, and that was the whole point!

**Derek’s mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

Derek – Hello? Yeah; not too bad, mate.

**Derek looks at the Newspaper**

Derek – Sorry; which race is this? Right—Ten to One then; how sure are you? Yeah; OK, thanks.

**Derek hangs up, putting the mobile on the table**

Derek – So, are you going to say sorry to your Mum or what?

**There’s a door slam from the corridor and Derek stands, opening the door; looking at David**

**In Lee’s Car with Lee driving; Jasmine’s sat down next to him**

Lee – It was nice last night; you being quiet, it was quite useful actually!

Jasmine – Oh, really? Why’s that then?

Lee – So you can shut your mouth without me telling you to!

Jasmine – Oh, and what are you now; my Master or something?

Lee – You were.

Jasmine – Yeah—Yeah, I was; because I was suffering depression when I met you and you took advantage of me!

Lee – Forgive and Forget just like me; I’ve forgot about that Amy girl at the Hotel, it wasn’t hard either as I want her dead anyway!

Jasmine – Yeah, and I bet all of your little skanks want you dead aswell.

Lee – That’s exactly why I’m doing all of this.

Jasmine – What? How did you even find me?!

Lee – To end it all. I’m killing the two of us; just like we agreed when I had you in my arms when I found you on your doorstep; shivering.

Jasmine – I never agreed to—

**Lee grabs hold of Jasmine’s hand**

Lee – Enjoy the ride, baby.

**Lee speeds the car along the motorway**

**In an empty flat with Jordan and Imane**

Imane – It just needs a bit of decorating! I think it’ll be great!

**Harry enters, walking out the corridor**

Harry – Something smells really sketchy in that airing cupboard.

Jordan – Yeah; that would be the dead body!

Imane – Why are you being so negative, Jordan?

Harry – Because he’s not exactly keen on having me as a neighbour I bet!

Imane – That reminds me; we could be in and out of each other’s flats borrowing sugar from one another; it’ll be fun!

Jordan – We could find somewhere better than this.

Imane – And Double the rent?! Harry, tell me you like it!

Harry – I suppose it’s got potential—!

Imane – That’s all I need to hear; thank you!

**Harry laughs and exits**

Imane – See?

Jordan – I still think that we’re rushing into this—!

Imane – Jordan, mistletoe has got another couple coming on next month!

Jordan – Why are you so determined?

Imane – I don’t know; I’ve just got a feeling! My job is the design; yours is carrying out instructions!

Jordan – Why can’t I get a better job than you?

Imane – Because you’re a man; that’s why! I’m gonna go and talk to the Manager and—

Jordan – Imane, just wait—!

Imane – This flat will be gone by this afternoon!

Jordan – So let’s go and tell my Mum!

Imane - Now, the Manager is one thing, your Mum is another.

**Imane laughs and kisses Jordan, exiting**

**In Kieran’s living room with Kieran wearing a Shirt; he’s putting on a tie and Sophs enters**

Sophs – Excuse me?

**Kieran turns to Sophs**

Kieran – I think it kind of suits me!

Sophs – No—No, Kieran; that’s hideously wrong; trust me! Please take it off; you look like an accountant.

Kieran – Half right! Two Jobs going on at the bookies; I’ve got an interview in Ten Minutes!

Sophs – Well, don’t you need experience?

Kieran – Who says I haven’t?

Sophs – You’ve worked in a bookies?

Kieran – Sophs, there are huge sways in my life; a huge world of experiences, while you know absolutely nothing!

Sophs – I’d rather not know, thank you!

Kieran – Didn’t you hear what I said? There are two jobs running!

Sophs – Your point?

Kieran – I thought that it might’ve appealed to you? Bookies are full of sad losers with delusions!

Sophs – Oh, and that’s why you’re applying then?

Kieran – No; some of us have an awareness of the economic realities of life!

Sophs – Listen, *“Lover”* I’m going to be running the club by the end of the month.

Kieran – Oh, yeah; I forgot; and I’m going to be the arch bishop of Canterbury(!) it won’t happen will it, Sophs? Wake up and smell the cheap instant coffee in the Kitchen! How do I look?

Sophs – Like a wanted poster.

Kieran – Oh, that’s great(!) I’m off, I’ll see you later!

**Kieran kisses Sophs and he exits, walking into the corridor**

**In Ryan’s living room with Diane and Amanda sat down on the sofa; they have a glass of wine each**

Diane – How is he in bed?

Amanda – Who?

Diane – The young lad who lives in here; is he good or—Not your standard?

Amanda – MUM!

Diane – I always knew you were a skank, Amanda; but getting busy with young lads like him—That’s disgusting.

Amanda – That’s my Son-In-Law; Jasmine’s husband.

Diane – Oh, is she a Skank too now?

Amanda – Jasmine has NEVER been a skank.

Diane – Where is she now then? Last night when I went off to get that bottle of wine; I saw her in a bloke’s car; dark haired lad he was.

Amanda – What do you mean?

**Ashleigh enters and Diane points at her**

Diane – And when I got to this dump; I saw her speaking to the same man outside the Hotel!

**Amanda looks at Ashleigh puzzled and Ashleigh turns, looking into the corridor and Ryan’s stood in front of her**

**In the cafe with Shirley sat down at the table, Deborah walks from behind the till over to Shirley, passing her a cup of tea and placing one in front of her; sitting down opposite Shirley**

Shirley – I feel like I’m going mad!
Deborah – I wouldn’t take too much notice of him, Mum.

Shirley – My own Son tells me in a Pub full of people that I’m a terrible mother, and I’m not supposed to take any notice? I could kill him!

Deborah – You don’t really mean that?

Shirley – No.

Deborah – So what makes you think that he did?

**Deborah sips her drink**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Liz making a Sandwich, Jordan enters**

Jordan – Hey, Mum.

Liz – Why aren’t you at the unit?

Jordan – I’ve got some news! We found a spare flat in the Hotel.

Liz – That’s—Great(!) Just what you wanted! Which floor?

Jordan – The Fourth; next to Harry’s.

Liz – You didn’t save time, did you?

Jordan – But it needs decorating and everything, so—!

Liz – That’s where all that money will come in handy then, won’t it?

Jordan – You might want to come round and look at it later or—?

Liz – Yeah; no doubt! Yes, but—Maybe some other time; I’ve got to look after Joseph, I’ve got a Hundred and One other things to get done, so—Some other day, yeah?

Jordan – Right, well; I’ll see you later then?

**Liz nods and Jordan exits and Liz sighs sadly with tears in her eyes**

**In the Marketplace with Sophs walking; Kieran enters, walking up to her**

Kieran – SOPHS!

Sophs – I’m not being seen with you wearing that tie, Kieran—!

**Kieran turns Sophs around to him**

Kieran – Don’t you want to know how it went then?

Sophs – That smug smile says it all!

Kieran – Yeah; only I need a favour—!

Sophs – Oh, yeah?

Kieran – Yeah; she wants to keep a reference.

Sophs – Who does?

Kieran – My Manager will, and I gave her your number!

Sophs – WHAT?!

Kieran – Yeah; OK, now focus; your names Marge Wilson and you used to work at a bookies in Manchester!

Sophs – I’ve never been to Manchester.

Kieran – Who cares? You work there and you were my boss!

Sophs – Well, why didn’t you just give the real Marge Wilson’s number?

Kieran – Because I left that job under a cloud, alright?

Sophs – Why? What did you?

Kieran – It doesn’t matter, Sophs; when the phone rings, you say Marge Wilson and say what a terrific guy I am and—

Sophs – The thing is, Kieran; this will make me a liar and, well—I thought that we were going straight up?

Kieran – I’ll offer you a treat then.

Sophs – What kind of treat?

Kieran – How about—

Sophs – How about some Beans on Toast?

Kieran – That’ll do!

**Kieran laughs and they kiss; walking into the Cafe**

**In the cafe, Sophs and Kieran enter, walking to the till**

Sophs – Oh! I think I’ll have a Coffee and Beans on Toast!

**Sophs laughs, looking at Kieran and sits down at a table; with Luke and Amy sat down opposite each other at a table**

Amy – This morning Sasha just ran past me like I wasn’t there.

Luke – And you think me talking to her will make things any better?

Amy – I don’t know what I need, Luke!

Luke – You need to take yourself off for a week or two and relax; have some fun!

Amy – It’s not just the Pub though; I’ve got the Salon, the invoices and they’re in my name; who’s going to sign all of the paperwork?

Luke – Call the bank; let them know that I’m in charge!

Amy – No, I’ve got other things to think about; Jamie’s in Hospital, Sasha—! I can’t relax until everything’s back to normal. Anyway, thank you; but no thank you!

**Amy stands and exits, Kieran picks up two cups of coffee from the counter and walks over to the table Sophs is sitting down at, he passes her one of the cups of coffee’s and sits down opposite her**

Kieran – The Beans on Toast are on their way!

Sophs – Thanks, Kieran!

Kieran – No problem!

Sophs – So, what exactly is this job?

Kieran – Assistant Manager; which means if you were to apply and get the job; I’d be your sort of immediate boss!

Sophs – That would put anyone off! Besides, you haven’t even got it yet!

Kieran – I know, but I will do if you do the business!

Sophs – Only if you tell me what you did to get fired?

Kieran – Fine; betting shops; they’ve got a lot of cash floating around, so if you’re someone who’s got an appetite for the goods of living; then it’s going to be a problem, isn’t it?

Sophs – What are you suggesting?

Kieran – I’m not suggesting anything; we’re going straight.

Sophs – As a cork screw!

**Sophs’ mobile rings and she takes it out her handbag, looking at it**

Sophs – Number; *“WITHELD”*

Kieran – It’ll be her then, won’t it? Please, Sophs!

**Sophs sighs and puts it to her ear**

Sophs – Marge Wilson speaking! Kieran who—? Oh, yes; vaguely! Yes, if I’ve got the right one; he’s average looking, rather full of himself, a bit of a flirt; yes! Yes, that’s the one; the one I was working with in Manchester! Well—Charming I guess, but in a sort of—Superficial kind of way! Did you know that he was gay?

**Kieran spits out his coffee into his cup**

Sophs – Not that that’s relevant; it’s just that he can get very touchy about it sometimes; he’s very firmly in the closet! Would I say that he was reliable? Yeah! Yeah, you can rely on Kieran.

**Sophs takes the mobile away from her ear**

Sophs – To be completely unfashionable.

**Sophs puts the mobile back to her ear**

Sophs – Would I say he’s trustworthy? Yeah! Yeah, you can trust Kieran.

**Sophs takes the mobile away from her ear**

Sophs – To rip you off into pretending to be someone else.

**Sophs puts the mobile back to her ear**

Sophs – Yeah; absolutely! Absolutely! Absolutely! No worries; my pleasure. Bye!

**Sophs hangs up**

Kieran – What was the last bit?

Sophs – What last bit?

Kieran – The last bit, Sophs; when you kept saying *“Absolutely!”*

Sophs – Let me think—! *“Is he not half as good in bed as he likes to make out?”* Absolutely! *“Is his taste in clothing as bad as his lying?”* Absolutely! *“And does he owe Sophie BIG TIME for lying through her back teeth?”*

Kieran – Did you?

Sophs – Absolutely!

Kieran – Sophs, I love you!

**Kieran kisses Sophs and the Waitress places a plate of Beans on Toast in front of Sophs on the table; with Deborah and Shirley sat down opposite each other**

Deborah – Right, I’d better get back to work!

Shirley – Come on, be honest; what do you think I should do?

Deborah – Mum, there’s just one thing you’re not getting that you’ve never got! You can’t do anything; he’s a grown up; he’s going to do whatever he likes!

Shirley – Thanks; you’ve been a big help!

**Shirley stands and exits, Deborah stands and walks behind the counter; Izzy enters**

Izzy – Mum, can we go up town?

Deborah – Why? I’m skint!

**Becky enters, getting her purse out**

Deborah – Becky, can you take Izzy up town?

Becky – What? Why?

Deborah – She wants to go; it’ll only be for half an hour or so!

Becky – Look, I—

Izzy – I don’t want HER to go up town with me; I want you to come with me!

Deborah – TOUGH!

Becky – I’ll get something to eat before I go, I’m—

Deborah – OK, you get something for free!

Becky – Honestly?

Deborah – Yeah; it’s fine!

**With Luke sat down at a table on his mobile**

Luke – I’ve tried suggesting the Holiday’s, Mum; she’s not buying it! I don’t know what to do next! Don’t start having ago at me, Mum; you’re not the one that’s here; you don’t know what it’s like!

**Luke hangs up, slamming his mobile on the table; at Sophs and Kieran’s table, Sophs is eating Beans on Toast and Kieran’s mobile rings, he looks at it**

Kieran – It’s Witheld; it’ll be her won’t it?

Sophs – So? Go on; answer it then!

**Kieran puts his mobile to his ear**

Kieran – Hello? Have I?! That is great!

**Kieran puts two thumbs up at Sophs and Sophs laughs slightly, eating the Beans on Toast**

**In Ryan’s living room with Diane and Amanda looking at Ashleigh; who’s sat down on the sofa; Ryan’s stood near the sofa**

Amanda – How could you?! You know how scared of Lee she is!

Ashleigh – It’s not my fault; it’s Ryan’s!

Ryan – And how is this my fault?!

Diane – Because you’ve clearly turned her into a bigger skank than what she was Five Years Ago! My God; Prostitution?! I Never thought that she’d stoop so low.

Amanda – You’re one to talk, Mum!

Ryan – Amanda, could you just take your Mum into the Kitchen please? I want to speak to Ashleigh alone.

Amanda – With pleasure; if I were you, I’d give her a slap across the face!

**Amanda pulls Diane out into the corridor by her arm and Ryan slams the door as they exit, he looks at Ashleigh madly**

Ashleigh – This is all your fault; you’re the reason I called Lee.

Ryan – What? By not inviting you to some meal?

Ashleigh – You’ve ruined mine and Jasmine’s friendship!

Ryan – No—No, that wasn’t me, Ashleigh; it’s YOU that’s ruining your friendship with Jasmine; NOT ME!

Ashleigh – I—

**Ryan picks up Ashleigh’s handbag and takes out her mobile; passing it to Ashleigh**

Ryan – Ring him up NOW.

**Ashleigh looks at Ryan madly, rolling her eyes; taking the mobile from him**

**In the Salon with Imane; Jordan’s stood by the door**

Imane – I don’t understand; she’s being nice about it!
Jordan – When she’s being nice that means that she’s pretending.

Imane – It’s better than shouting, isn’t it?

Jordan – Pretending happens before the shouting; only I can guarantee that the shouting’s going to be twice as bad if she’d hadn’t been pretending in the first place; trust me!

**Imane passes Jordan a key**

Imane – That’s for you; I’ve got a spare cut aswell!

Jordan – I’m beginning to worry about all of this; the work, painting, wallpapering!

Imane – I can’t believe you’re half as bad as you’re trying to make out; you just don’t want to do the work do you?

Jordan – I’m actually twice as bad; but you’re right; I don’t want to do the work!

Imane – OK! So who’s going to go to the Manager and ask for our deposit back? Because I’m certainly not!

**Jordan’s mobile rings and he puts it to his ear**

Jordan – Hey, Dad. She’s told you then? OK; Bye.

**Jordan hangs up**

Jordan – They’re coming round to see it later.

Imane – No getting out of that one then?

Jordan – She’s going to pick holes in everything; it’s going to be a nightmare!

Imane – Not necessarily; I’ll see you there at half five, alright?

**Jordan looks at Imane puzzled and he nods and exits; Imane smiles**

**Outside a Park; Lee gets out the car**

Lee – Come out then!

**Jasmine undoes her seatbelt and Lee’s mobile rings; he puts it to his ear**

Lee – What do you want, babe? I’m busy. No, she’s safe; trust me!

**Jasmine slowly steps out the car; closing the door as she walks out and she sees Lee on his mobile; she looks at road and runs across to the other side**

Lee – No, babe; look, I’m just in the middle of something, alr—?

**Lee turns and Jasmine’s running across the roads and he hangs up; chasing after her**

**In Derek’s living room, David and Meg enter; David sits down on the sofa**

David – No, I don’t want to kill anyone!

Meg – Well that’s what Soldiers do!

David – It’s not going to come to that!

Meg – HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?! Even if you’re not shooting; the whole point of an army is to kill people; that’s what they’re for! Do you think tanks and stuff are just for show?

David – You know NOTHING about it, Meg; and it’s not going to happen!

Meg – What makes you say that?

David – Because my Mum always gets her way; by April I’m going to be sitting in some poxy college bored out of my Brain, and she’d of won AGAIN!

**Meg sits down next to David, sighing**

Meg – There’s got to be other things!

David – You suggest some stuff I could do then.

Meg – David—

**Meg grabs David’s hand and they kiss, Shirley enters**

David – Meg just came over; it’s her break.

Shirley – Sorry about this, Meg; do you mind leaving me and David on our own for a bit?

Meg – No, of course not; I’ve got to get back to the Stall anyway!

**Meg smiles at Shirley and stands, exiting**

David – She’s on your side in case you’re wondering.

Shirley – I’ve just been speaking with your Sister; she seems to think that it’s all my fault. I think that we both probably need to say *“sorry.”*

David – I’m guessing I’m gonna have to go first?

Shirley – Come here.

**David stands and they hug**

David – I still want to join though, Mum.

Shirley – I know you do.

**Shirley sits down on the sofa and David sits down next to her**

Shirley – So, tell me why; I’m listening.

**David smiles at Shirley**

**In Ryan’s corridor with Diane stood against the living room door with her ear against the door**

Ryan – **\*From the living room\*** CALL HIM AGAIN THEN YOU IDIOT!

Ashleigh – **\*From the living room\*** I would if you stopped spitting in my face!

**Amanda enters, walking out from the bathroom**

Amanda – Mum, what are you—?

Diane – Shh; they’re having an argument!

Amanda – Yeah; about your Granddaughter!

Diane – Jasmine? Ha! My relationship with her stopped years ago!

Amanda – Ditto; but me and Jasmine have built our bridges.

Diane – Would you shut up? I’m trying to listen to this argument!

Amanda – Why don’t you stick your nose out of other peoples businesses?

Diane – Hypocrite!

**Diane laughs and walks into the Kitchen, exiting and Amanda walks into the living room, slamming the door behind her**

Amanda – **\*From the living room\*** Why don’t you just ring Jasmine or Lee?

Ashleigh – **\*From the living room\*** I JUST HAVE; SHOVE YOUR NOSE ELSEWHERE!

Amanda – **\*From the living room\*** EXCUSE ME?!

**Diane enters; carrying a bottle of vodka and she puts her ear against the living room door, laughing slightly and sipping some of the vodka**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy sat down on the sofa on her mobile; Luke is stood at the door**

Amy – No, I know; you’re quite right, yeah; and I have got the account book right here in front of me and I have a cheque and I’ll give it to you by the end of the day, OK?

**Amy sighs and hangs up; Luke sits down next to Amy**

Amy – Alright? They don’t tell you about this bit; do they?!

Luke – You should be doing that stuff online!

Amy – Yeah, I know; that’s what everyone’s saying, but I went online and the website nearly gave me a nervous breakdown! And now this pen isn’t even working!

Luke – What’s wrong, Amy?

Amy – I don’t know.

Luke – Do you want to talk about Sasha?

Amy – I try and pretend that it doesn’t upset me and that I can get along fine without her, I mean; in one respect I can, but—

Luke – But in another—?

Amy – This is old stuff, Luke; I’ve lost track of the amount of times me and Sasha have fallen out this year, but—This time—

Luke – What? What about this time?

Amy – Well, you should’ve seen the way she looked at me this morning.

Luke – Listen, I’m going to make you put your feet up for a couple of hours and—

Amy – I can’t afford that.

Luke – And then I’m going to do a couple of things for you; first of all, I’m going to get your bank account online—

Amy – No, I’ve already explained—

Luke – And once I’ve done that; I’m having a word with Sasha. Now, where’s that laptop?

**Luke stands and exits**

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

David – I’m just not the college type!

Shirley – If you think that college is hard; what do you think it’s going to be like in the army?!

David – Mum, you’ve got no choice there; they make you; that’s what I need—That’s what I want.

Shirley – Come on then; we’ll go down there now.

**Shirley stands and exits; David looks puzzled and stands, exiting**

**In the Town with Becky stood outside a Music shop; she looks inside at Izzy looking at some CD’s and she rolls her eyes; somebody runs to her and puts their hand over her mouth, pushing her into an alleyway; the persons revealed to be Jasmine and Lee runs past the alleyway, Jasmine grabs Becky’s arm and pulls her out the alleyway**

Becky – What was that for?!

Jasmine – It’s—Do you remember that bloke we met at that Bar about a year ago?

Becky – What? You mean Lee?

Jasmine – Yeah; Lee! Well—I’ll tell you what he did, but I have to—

Becky – What are you trying to say?

**Izzy walks out the shop carrying a bag**

Becky – Oh, my god; did Lee rape you?

Jasmine – No, of course—

Izzy – Lee? Do you mean that guy who was involved in Ian’s death?

**Becky looks at Jasmine in shock and Jasmine sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Amy’s stood behind the Bar facing Derek and she gives him a Glass of Vodka; he sits down at a table and Luke enters**

Luke – Right I’ve filled in all of the forms for you; apart from the passwords and stuff, but we can work together on them later—!

Amy – On Passwords?

Luke – It’s not a problem; honestly, I’ll see you later!

Amy – Where are you going now?!

Luke – To see Sasha like I said!

Amy – What are you going to say to her?

Luke – Just leave it to me, yeah?

**Luke exits and Amy sighs**

**In the Marketplace with Liz stood at the Flower Stall, Harry enters; Liz picks up a Bouquet of Tulips**

Harry – They’ve never gone for it have they?

Liz – I’m sorry; what?

Harry – Imane asked me for a Third opinion, so I gave her one!
Liz – Really? What did you say? I know for a fact that Imane and Jordan are going to be VERY happy in that flat; so your opinion clearly doesn’t matter.

**Harry rolls his eyes, walking through the Marketplace; Sasha’s walking along the marketplace and she walks over to Shirley and David; who are walking along the marketplace aswell**

Sasha – Shirley, I don’t suppose if there’s been any news about Jamie, has there?

Shirley – Derek visited him yesterday and phoned again this morning; still no change!

Sasha – OK.

Shirley – If you’re that worried, why don’t you visit him yourself?

**Shirley and David exit, walking along the marketplace, Luke enters**

Luke – Sasha, do you fancy a cup of tea?!

Sasha – Yeah; alright then.

**Sasha walks towards the cafe and Luke follows her**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Derek’s sat down listening to a Football Match on his Mobile; Meg enters and walks over to him**

Meg – You were going to tell me what you think?

Derek – Yeah, I know what I think; I think that he should join!

Meg – And the fact that there’s a war going on—?

Derek – Meg, there’s always a war. I can’t think of a time where there’s not been a war going on somewhere; it’s what they do!

Meg – And that doesn’t bother you, does it?

Derek – No, what worries me is him drifting into criminality. Don’t worry, Meg; you’ll see him again sooner or later; he’s just got to persuade his Mum first!

**Derek stands and exits; Meg sighs sadly and exits**

**In the cafe with Sasha and Luke sat down at a table**

Luke – I’ve tried talking to her about it, but whenever I do she just—!

Sasha – Amy?

Luke – Yeah; I don’t know what to do. I know we’ve had our problems, Sasha—

Sasha – No; I’m over that now.

Luke – The Three of us still kind of come from the same background, so—It just doesn’t feel right!

Sasha – This all started long before you showed up, Luke.

Luke – Has she always been such a pig-headed cow?

**Sasha laughs, sipping her cup of tea**

Luke – So, where do we go from now?

Sasha – I—I can’t make the first move; not again.

Luke – I’m not saying that you have to.

Sasha – I will go this far; you give her a message from me, OK? You tell her when she’s ready; I’ll be waiting.

Luke – I wish she had a bit more of what you’ve got.

Sasha – Tell me what she says, yeah?

**Luke smiles at Sasha and exits with a smirk on his face**

**In the Soldier Recruiting Centre with David and Shirley sat down opposite a Recruiting Sergeant**

Shirley – He wants to learn a Trade; Electronics, Engineering, Computering; something like that!

Sergeant – Is that what you want, David?

David – To be honest with you; I haven’t really thought about it, I just want to join the army!

Shirley – We talked about this before we came, David; we agreed that you wanted to learn a Trade!

David – Yes; we also agreed that I was going to answer the questions!

Sergeant – Perhaps it might be an idea if you were to step outside for a moment?

Shirley – What? So that you can brainwash my Son?!

Sergeant – Just be quiet; alright—I’m going to ask you a question what I ask all recruits, David; a question about what they want to end up doing! The army has many roles; peace keeping, reconstruction; but at the end of the day, when push comes to shove; we have to fight. You understand that, don’t you?

David – Yeah; of course.

Sergeant – So if called upon to do so; how would you feel about having to implement orders resulting in you shooting a man?

Shirley – What?

David – Mum—!

Shirley – NO! No, absolutely not! Trade I can cope with; but there’s no way he’s going on the front line!

David – Mum, you said that you weren’t going to do this.

Shirley – Yeah; but I didn’t know that he was going to ask a question like that!

David – Do you know what?! Just forget it, alright?! She always does this; with everything I’ve ever wanted to do!

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

**In the Bookies with Sophs and Kieran stood behind the till**

Kieran – You don’t ask them for a tip; you give them their own decision! Just keep smiling and be pleasant.

Sophs – Being Pleasant in front of a bunch of losers?

Kieran – And if you do that the tip will come; that’s the whole point, they’re not all losers are they, babe?

Sophs – So if you’re deputy manager does that mean you have the combination to the safe?

Kieran – No, Sophs; I’m not going there—Not ever.

Sophs – Why not?

Kieran – NEVER.

Sophs – I’ll give it a week.

**Sophs laughs slightly and someone walks to the till**

**Outside the Hotel, Jasmine enters; walking out from the town and someone grabs her arm; it’s revealed to be Lee and he drags her to his car**

Jasmine – GET OFF ME, LEE! GET OFF—!

Lee – SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND GET IN THE CAR NOW!

**Lee shoves Jasmine into the backseats of the car and slams the door; getting into the Driver’s seat; he locks all the doors and starts the engine; driving out the Car Par**

**In the Empty Flat’s Kitchen with Liz stood in the middle of the room holding a tissue to her nose; Sean and Jordan enter; Jordan’s carrying a plant**

Jordan – You’ve just got to use your imagination; it’ll look great when it’s decorated!

Liz – Jordan, this is like my nightmare having another nightmare!

Jordan – It won’t be when you can’t recognise what it looks like now!

Sean – Yeah; if you were a student and if the smell was only temporary.

Liz – Oh, my God—Is that damp I smell?

Sean – I was reminding your Mum of the first flat we moved into—!

Liz – It wasn’t half as bad as this one!

Jordan – Just give it a chance, alright?!

Sean – You know—? I must say that I’m surprised with Imane moving into this place!

Liz – Where is she?

Sean – I don’t know; she said she’d be here at half five; maybe she’s hiding at the Salon?

Liz – Hiding her face no doubt.

Sean – You have your rights to pull out, you know?

Jordan – We paid the deposit, Dad!

Sean – Alright then; It was just a suggestion! What’s this on the oven? I think its Mouse poo!

Liz – OK; No! No, no, no, no, no! That does it; you’re not moving here!

Jordan – I’ll sort it, Mum!

Liz – No you won’t, Jordan; you always say that but you don’t; this is you all over; jumping in without giving any thought! This is not going to happen!

**Imane enters**

Imane – OK, Liz, Sean; I know that you’re worried about the decorating; so am I, which is why I’ve called some professional help!

**Harry enters carrying a small Ladder**

Harry – Actually, that’s not true; is it? Well; not professional, but I did once do a whole house up for a mate of mine and he was more than happy with the results!

Imane – As soon as Harry told me that, I had no second thought about letting him decorate this place!

Harry – I’ll make a start on the bedroom, shall I?

**Harry exits, carrying the ladder into the corridor**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Diane leaning against the Kitchen Counters, Ryan and Amanda enter**

Diane – How’s the skank?

Ryan – The *“Skank”* is fine.

Diane – My God; you’re not exactly trying to find Jasmine are you?

Ryan – We’re doing the best we can actually.

Diane – If I were you; I’d be searching around the whole country for my spouse!

Ryan – Well it’s not that easy when she’s with a mad man, is it?! By the way; you’ve outstayed your welcome.

**Ryan exits, slamming the door behind him and Diane scoffs; sipping some of the bottle of vodka**

Diane – He’s a charmer, isn’t he?

Amanda – I think that you should leave.

Diane – Don’t act all innocent on my, darling; don’t act like you don’t want to lash out at something or something, I know what you’re really like!

**Diane sips the Vodka and Amanda stares at her madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Luke sat down at the table on his laptop; Amy’s stood by the Kitchen Counters**

Amy – What did she actually say?

Luke – I’ve already told you!

Amy – I want the actual words, Luke.

Luke – I don’t want to upset you—

Amy – NOW!

Luke – Alright; something on the lines of, *“I’ll see that Two-Faced Bitch in hell.”*

Amy – Fine; if that’s the way she wants it—!

Luke – It’s going to take time; she’s angry; she’ll come round eventually.

Amy – Well at least you tried; thank you, I’ve got to get back to the Bar now.

Luke – Before you do we’ve got to sort out a password!

Amy – OK, right—*“Drop Dead Sasha”*

Luke – Be serious about this.

Amy – Right, *“Janet”* then.

**Luke types in *“Janet”* on the password section**

Luke – We have to sort out a security question aswell!

Amy – You choose.

Luke – There’s lots here—Here’s one! What about, *“What is your Best Friends middle name?”*

Amy – Are you talking about yourself or—? Right, what is it then?

Luke – Alex!

Amy – Really?

**Luke types in *“Alex”* and then confirms it**

Luke – All systems are go!

Amy – Do you know what? You turning up here has been a God send; I could never have survived these last few weeks without you.

Luke – That’s what friends are for, right?

**Amy smiles at Luke and exits; Luke gets out his mobile, dialling a number and he stands; putting it to his ear**

Luke – It’s me. We’re on!

**Luke laughs with a smirk on his face**

**On a road in Lee’s Car with Lee driving; Jasmine’s sat in the backseats of the car**

Lee – I don’t want you phoning him or anybody else; don’t text them, talk to them, or—!

Jasmine – Am I doing anything? NO; I’m just sitting here like you told me to!

Lee – You’re doing what I say from now on, do you understand?!

**Lee looks back at Jasmine madly as he drives towards a Shop by a Petrol Station**

Jasmine – DO YOU KNOW WHAT?! ALL I WANT TO GO HOME AND GET AWAY FROM—

**Jasmine looks over Lee’s shoulder and Izzy’s stood in front of the Car; walking out from the shop**

Jasmine – LEE—!

**Jasmine screams as Lee speeds towards Izzy as he sees her; the Car crashes into Izzy and then into a petrol tank; the Petrol Tank explodes and Izzy screams, Becky and other people rush out the shop and Jasmine’s laid down on the backseat’s unconscious with blood pouring from a wound on her forehead**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jasmine**

**Lee**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Diane – Amanda’s Mum**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Kieran – Jasmine’s Brother**

**Sophs – Soaphie**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Meg – pleme**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Recruiting Sergeant**