**Episode 169**

**In Lee’s Crashed Car with Jasmine laid unconscious on the backseats; Lee’s sat in the Driver’s Seat unconscious with cuts and bruises; the Petrol Tank is on fire and Izzy’s laid down unconscious by the wheels of the car with cuts and bruises**

**In the Hotel Hallways with Liz and Sean walking along next to each other; Liz is pushing Joseph in his pram**

Sean – We’ve been over this, Liz!

Liz – I just don’t see why they have to move; I like them around!

Sean – Yeah; as do I, but not forever!

Liz – Why not? Just think when they have babies; they could be like siblings to Joseph!

Sean – Yes; but is there anything more important than a couple having children? A grown up man like Jordan doesn’t need to sleep in a room next to his parents, does he?

**Harry walks out the Spare flat, picking up two paint pots on the doorstep**

Sean – Harry, I didn’t know you were starting on the flat now?

Harry – No; I’m just getting the kit in, that’s all! I’ve got a shift first so I’ll come back later.

Sean – Alright, I’ll get Jordan to come back to the flat later; he should be helping you out!

Liz – He’s got enough going on right—

Sean – He’ll be here when you start on the flat, Harry.

**Sean and Liz walk along the hallway and down the stairs, exiting**

**In Derek’s corridor with David putting his coat on, Shirley enters; walking out from her bedroom**

Shirley – Oh, are you trying to sneak out without me seeing now? Are you trying to avoid me?

David – And you wonder why?

Shirley – If you think that joining the army’s going to get you away from me; then you’ve got another thing coming!

David – Really?

Shirley – You reckon that you can just sign on the dotted line and then they send you away? For half of these jobs there’s a huge waiting list and WEEKS of training!

David – So what?!

Shirley – So I’m going to be on your back every step of the way; that’s what!

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

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Amanda facing Diane; who’s holding a bottle of vodka, pouring some into a glass; she picks it up and passes it to Amanda**

Diane – Here.

**Amanda sips some of the Vodka**

Amanda – Why are you here, Mum?

Diane – To see my Daughter; my family.

Amanda – The real reason.

Diane – I’m perfectly genuine; unlike you and Jasmine; skanks, you are! That Ashleigh girl; she suits Jasmine well, she’s as good as they come, isn’t she?

Amanda – She’s not that bad.

Diane – Oh, really? And is that why you blame her for Jasmine going missing?

**Diane drinks some more vodka from the bottle and Amanda stares at her madly**

**At the Petrol Station with Becky and a crowd of people watching fire spread around Lee’s Car; Becky turns to the crowd**

Becky – DON’T JUST STAND THERE! DON’T JUST STAND THERE; GET SOME HELP, CALL THE FIRE STATION OR SOMETHING! DO IT NOW!

**Someone puts their mobile to their ear in the crowd and Becky runs into the shop to the counter; picking up her handbag and looking through it panicking**

**In the Town with Luke leaning against a wall looking at his mobile; a taxi parks by him and he gets into the back of it; carrying his suitcases, Louise is sat next to him**

Luke – Come on then, let’s go!

Louise – Tell me how it went first! How much has she got on there?

**Luke shows Louise his mobile, with a smirk on his face**

Luke – 10k in less than a minute if you stop interrupting!

Louise – Who says that we’re stopping at 10?!

Luke – Well it’s the online transfer limit isn’t it?

Louise – We can do a transfer today, can’t we? And then another tomorrow and another the next day.

Luke – We can’t do that; as soon as I do a runner she’ll change all of her passwords!

Louise – Then why are we doing it? Have you seen how much money she’s got sitting in there? We’ve got to work out another way! Ten measly Grand? That’s not enough.

**Luke looks at Louise nodding, with a smirk on his face**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Amanda and Diane sat down at the table**

Diane – I could do with a cuppa.

Amanda – Well you’re not getting one.

Diane – Wow, I hope Jasmine isn’t like you, Amanda; it would be such a shame to see my granddaughter turn into a mini version of you!

**Ashleigh enters, running**

Ashleigh – Lee crashed his Car into a Petrol Tank!

Amanda – HE WHAT?!

**Amanda stands, looking at Ashleigh in shock**

Amanda – How do you know?!

Ashleigh – Becky just called Ryan’s mobile and she told me that Lee crashed his car into—Izzy?

Amanda – Right, I’ll call round for Deborah!

**Amanda exits, running and Diane stands, sipping her drink and picking up her handbag, shoving past Ashleigh, exiting**

**In Derek’s Kitchen with Shirley washing up, Derek enters**

Shirley – I’m late for work!

Derek – So am I; leave the washing up for later if you want! I heard about yesterday.

Shirley – Yeah; alright, I don’t need you taking the mick aswell, Derek.

**Derek picks up a dish cloth and starts drying the washed plates and cups**

Derek – You don’t want to lose him, do you? You want to protect him; I get it, but he’s a grown man, Shirley; you can’t protect him.

Shirley – So I should just stop trying?

Derek – Well, it’s not like he’s got a better offer on the table, has he?

**Shirley continues washing the plates sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Amy looking under the sofas**

Amy – Where have you gone? I haven’t got all day for this!

**Luke enters**

Amy – I’m going to count to ten, and if you don’t show up I’m going to—

Luke – Isn’t Gabriella a bit too young for Hide-And-Seek?

Amy – I’m trying to find my phone; can you do me a favour and call me?

**Luke takes his mobile out his pocket**

Luke – Why don’t you just use the landline?

Amy – Because I don’t need my phone to make a call; I need my notepad!

Luke – Then why don’t you use the landline to call your phone?

Amy – Oh, yeah—

**Amy’s mobile rings and it’s on the table, Amy puts her hand on her head, sighing and she picks it up**

Amy – OK, right—

**Amy takes a picture off the wall; there’s a safe and she looks at her phone, copying in a code from the mobile**

Luke – You keep the safe code on your phone?

Amy – The Security Guard said that I’ve got to change the number every week, how else am I supposed to remember it?

**Amy opens the safe and there’s Stacks of Money inside; she takes out a box and closes the safe, exiting and Luke’s mobile rings; he looks at it and puts it to his ear**

Luke – You’re never going to believe what I’ve just seen!

**Luke laughs slightly**

**In Lee’s Car; Jasmine opens her eyes and she sits up, holding her belly; she starts screaming, crying in pain**

Jasmine – It’s alright, baby; Mummy won’t let you get hurt, OK?

**Jasmine looks up; seeing Lee unconscious in the Driver’s Seat and she looks to the right of her; through the window there’s fire blocking the door and she crawls over to the left hand side of the back, opening the door; it hits the Petrol Barrier; she slams it again and hits the Barrier again; she starts crying**

**In the laundrette with Gemma sat down on the chair; Liz is stood by her and Lorna enters**

Lorna – Right, what’s all this about, Liz?

Liz – I’ll explain once Judy is here!

Gemma – Why am I even here?

Liz – Because you’re Judy’s Niece, aren’t you? Deborah couldn’t make it by the way!

Gemma – I don’t blame her if I’m honest with you; this is pathetic!

**Judy enters**

Judy – We’re not reading Fifty Shades of Grey are we? I hate that book.

Liz – Right, come on; let’s get to work!

**Liz picks up two bags and passes one to Lorna and the other to Judy**

**In Lee’s Car; Jasmine climbs over to the Passenger’s Seat and she opens the door slightly; it hits something and Lee grabs her arm**

Lee – Jas—

Jasmine – Get off me or I’ll scream my head off.

Lee – Jasmine—Please—Please help me—

**Jasmine pulls her arm away from Lee and slams open the door again; it pushes back, closing the door**

Izzy – He—Help me—

Jasmine – Izzy?

**Izzy’s on the left hand side of the Car; holding onto the Passenger’s Seat’s Door; squashed between the Car and the Petrol Barriers with fire nearby her head**

Izzy – HELP ME!

**Izzy cries and Jasmine holds her belly, bursting into tears**

**In the Hotel Garage with Elliot facing Shirley**

Shirley – Come on, Elliot; you’re his friend!

Elliot – We tried this once already, Shirley.

Shirley – Pay him half raise until business picks up again then! David needs something to keep him out of mischief and this is it!

Elliot – I’m not sure if—

Shirley – I’ve got enough on my plate with Jamie in Hospital; I have no idea if he’s going to come through it, so you’re going to give David a proper chance this time.

Elliot – And we really wants it, does he?

Shirley – Of course he does!

**Meg and David enter**

David – Mum, you called; what’s up?

Shirley – I got your old job back for you, David!

Meg – Really? Thanks a lot, Elliot; that’s so nice of you!

**Meg smiles, hugging David and David glares at Shirley and Elliot madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Caroline and Lauren stood behind the Bar, Eloise enters carrying a bag**

Eloise – Lauren, do you fancy coming round mine for a coffee or something?

Lauren – I’m up to my eyes in it at the minute, Eloise; we’ve got the council coming over; in about Thirty Minutes and counting.

Eloise – I left the flat to get some shopping for my Nan and there’s a load of mess in the hallways; I picked up about a dozen things in those hallways!

Lauren – Good on you for picking them up then!

Eloise – I’m serious; this is my future; a bin woman!

Lauren – Look, Eloise, I haven’t got time to go out for a coffee with you but are you up for making some?

Eloise – Alright then; I’ve got nothing better to—

Lauren – Good; there’s some filter papers over there, there’s a big bag of ground coffee and just keep refilling that kettle; then we might be able to have one ourselves later!

**Lauren walks round the Bar and Amy and Luke enter; walking out from the Staircase**

Luke – That one’s out of date!

Amy – Well what exactly do you thinks wrong? I’ll phone them!

Luke – I’m trying to give you less to do, Amy!

Amy – Alright, how about helping Lauren with those glasses for a start and then get some sacks of Ice and Sugar?

Luke – Isn’t that safe number on your phone so I can get some money?

**Amy gets out her mobile**

Amy – Oh, wait; actually you can take some money from the till, OK?

**Amy exits, walking into the Staircase and Luke sighs**

**In the Spare flat’s living room with Judy, Gemma, L and Liz stood by Six Paint Pots**

Liz – Alright, everyone; are we ready?!

Judy – What are we doing here? Has she brainwashed us all into dressing like Teletubbies or something?

Gemma – No, apparently I get Deborah a free pass to not read a book that she doesn’t want to read.

Judy – Oh, what a great deal(!) Who died to make you Queen of the Book Club, Liz?

Liz – This is to keep us all going! OK, how about Chicken Korma’s for every Book Club meeting for the next month? Right, all I thought was that you lot might want to actually help out a friend; but if it’s too much trouble then forget it!

**Gemma and Lorna start laughing**

Liz – Alright, I get it; did you enjoy getting ranted at by me or something? How was it teasing me then?

Judy – *“Teasing”*? I wasn’t teasing.

Lorna – Let’s start decorating this place then; I’ve not got all day! Which colour goes where then?

**Gemma picks up a Roller**

Gemma – Have you really got to use this roller or—?

Liz – Just open a tin and start splashing it on the wall, Gemma; it can’t be that hard, can it?

**Gemma picks up a paint tin and starts opening it, rolling her eyes**

**In Izzy’s living room with Diane and Amanda facing Deborah and Oliver**

Deborah – Well is she hurt?!

Amanda – We don’t know; Ashleigh just said that Becky called Ryan and he’s gone shopping; and she told her that Izzy and Jasmine are in a car which crashed into a Petrol Tank!

Deborah – Why was she with Jasmine?!

Amanda – I—I don’t know; she went up town with her I think!

Deborah – Right, thank you, Amanda; take a seat while Oliver finds his keys!

**Oliver and Deborah exit, walking into the corridor and Diane sits down**

Diane – Poor Girl; she shouldn’t get involved with girls like Jasmine.

Amanda – Excuse me?

Diane – That Izzy Girl; she shouldn’t be friends with Jasmine.

Amanda – For your information, Mum; she was going around with Becky, and Jasmine’s an independent woman now!

Diane – Who lives with her Mother?

Amanda – I chose to live in Ryan’s flat actually—!

Diane – What about Derek, Amanda? Didn’t he have a spare room or two?

**Amanda looks at Diane madly**

**At the Petrol Station with Jasmine looking through the gap of the opened door at Izzy**

Izzy – It hurts too much—I can’t feel my legs! Jasmine, I can’t feel my legs!

Jasmine – Izzy—Izzy, listen to me; I’m scared too, alright? But YOU have to get out of here!

Izzy – I can’t get up!

Jasmine – All you have to do is crawl through the gap by your feet, alright? Is there a gap by your feet?!

**Izzy lifts her head slightly; seeing a gap between the Petrol Barrier and the back of the Car**

Jasmine – IZZY ANSWER ME!

Izzy – Yeah—Yeah there is; but it’s really small I don’t know if—I don’t know if I can get out!

Jasmine – Just crawl out, OK?!

Izzy – What about you?

Jasmine – I’ll be fine; JUST GET OUT!

**Jasmine turns and Lee’s looking at her; she stares at him madly**

**In the spare flat’s living room with Lorna, Gemma and Judy painting the walls with rollers; Liz is on the floor pouring paint into a tray**

Lorna – This is really good exercise; I could do this every day you know?!

Liz – Yes, and then your place will be halfway of being decent in no time!

Lorna – What do you mean by that exactly?

Liz – Oh come on, Lorna; are you blind?

**Gemma puts her hand over her eye**

Gemma – OW! OH MY GOD; OW!

Judy – What’s the matter with you?

Gemma – Some just got in my eye!

Lorna – No, but Gemma might be; get some water, will you?

**Judy grabs Gemma’s arm, dragging her to the Kitchen area; running the tap**

Liz – One minute; on the tin it says that if she rinses it out straight away it should be absolutely fine! Please can we just stop swiping at each other for five minutes?! We’re supposed to be working together here!

**Harry enters, laughing slightly**

Harry – Well, look what we have here; if it isn’t the Teletubbies!

Liz – Harry—I’ve got my friends round here; as you can see, they’re helping me out, so Jordan and Imane can move in before you know it!

Harry – Good on you four to help out; I’m only here as a favour to Imane anyway; as far as I’m concerned, the sooner we get done the better!

**Harry picks up a roller with paint on it; painting the wall**

Harry – Just as long as it doesn’t affect my fee?

Judy – I’m sorry?

Harry – It’s just that Imane’s agreed my rent for this job; I don’t want to lose out cos you lot had the goodness of your Heart’s to help!

Judy – You’re paying us Chicken Korma’s and he’s getting hard earned cash?! You’ve had people late for work so you can get a freebee?! Come on, Gemma.

**Judy, Gemma and Lorna exit, slamming the door behind them**

Harry – Well, isn’t this cosy; just the two of us?

**Harry laughs; looking at Liz**

**In Izzy’s corridor with Oliver stood by the door, Deborah walks out the bedroom, entering**

Deborah – AMANDA!

Oliver – We’re not going.

Deborah – What?

Oliver – Amanda can go alone; we’re staying here.

Deborah – No, Oliver; Izzy could be—

Oliver – She’ll be fine; it’s not she could get engulfed by flames, is i—

**Deborah slaps Oliver across the face madly and Amanda enters, walking out the living room; Deborah snatches the set of keys off Oliver and exits, slamming the door behind her; Amanda follows her, exiting and Oliver walks into the living room where Diane’s sat down on the sofa; she looks at him and picks up an empty glass**

Diane – Get us a scotch, would you?

**Oliver puts his hand on his head, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Lauren’s putting ice cubes into some glasses**

Lauren – AMY; MORE ICE!

**Luke enters, holding a sack of ice**

Luke – I’m on it!

**Luke pours the ice into a bucket**

Lauren – Can you refill the soft drink punts? They’re going very, very low!

Luke – I’ve already done them!

**Luke exits, walking into the Staircase and Eloise walks to the Bar; placing a tray of empty glasses on the Bar**

Eloise – It’s like fairground in here!

Lauren – Luke; I don’t know what I could’ve done without him, y’know? Oh, and you, Eloise; of course!

**Amy enters, walking round the Bar**

Amy – Isn’t he a life saver, and who knew Councillors could be so demanding?!

**Amy mobile rings**

Amy – Lauren, can you just get that, yeah?

**Lauren picks up Amy’s mobile from the Bar and puts it to her ear; Amy and Eloise walk away from the Bar**

Lauren – Hello? HELLO?!

**Lauren looks at the mobile an rolls her eyes, putting it back on the Bar and walks along it, Luke enters and picks up the mobile; putting it in his pocket, smirking**

**At the Petrol Station, Becky pulls Izzy out from the gap between the Petrol Barrier and the Car by her arm**

Becky – Are you okay?!

Izzy – Yeah; I’m fine, but Jasmine—

Becky – JASMINE, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?! JASMINE?!

**Izzy begins to cry; in the Car with Jasmine sat in the Passenger’s seat and Lee in the Driver’s seat**

Izzy – **\*From outside the car\*** She’s dead, isn’t she? SHE’S DEAD AND IT’S ALL MY FAULT; IT’S MY FAULT!

**Jasmine slowly turns to Lee and takes a deep breath; outside the Car, Oliver’s car parks outside the Petrol Station; Amanda runs out the passenger’s seat and runs to Becky**

Amanda – WHERE IS SHE?!

**Deborah runs out the Driver’s seat over to Izzy and they hug; Deborah begins to cry**

Deborah – Are you okay, Izzy?!

Izzy – Yeah, I’m fine, but Jasmine—

Amanda – WHERE’S JASMINE?!

Becky – She’s in that car—She’s in that car!

**Amanda looks at Lee’s car in horror; the Petrol Tank next to the exploded Tank is on fire and it explodes; everyone screams; in the car, Jasmine jumps as she turns; seeing the other Petrol Tank explode; outside the Car; Deborah grabs Izzy’s hand and Amanda grabs hold of Becky’s arm and they run to the crowd of people outside the Petrol Station and the top of Petrol Station falls; one side of the top of the Petrol Station lands on the bonnet of Lee’s Car**

**In Derek’s Dining Room with Shirley; David and Elliot enter**

Elliot – I’m sorry, Shirley; it’s just not working out!

Shirley – I know that he can be a bit moody but just kick him up the backside; shout at him!

Elliot – I’ve tried; he’s making my job harder, not easier! I’m sorry, alright?

**Elliot exits**

Shirley – So; you’ve lost a perfectly good job just to spite me?

David – It’s not the job I want to do.

Shirley – Three weeks ago you loved it!

David – Yeah; I’ve found something better since then, haven’t I? Mum, where’s the challenge; where’s the future?! If I end up like Elliot; in the same job, same place; he’s probably working on the same car’s he did about Two Months ago; I think I’d rather kill myself!

Shirley – Yeah? Well, if you join the army they’ll do it for you, won’t they?! Just knuckle down or else—!

David – Or else what, Mum?!

**There’s a knock at the front door and Shirley looks through the peep hole, David walks to her and Shirley turns to David**

Shirley – It’s the Police!

**David looks at Shirley in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Luke looking through Amy’s mobile; there’s a notepad and pen on the table**

Luke – Come on; where’s she put it?!

**Luke smiles and Amy enters; Luke throws the mobile on the sofa**

Amy – I’ve done it again!

Luke – What? Oh, do you want me to call it?

**Luke dials a number on his mobile and Amy’s mobile rings; she picks it up and sighs**

Amy – That’s—Weird; I haven’t been up here for ages! Why do you have that notepad?

Luke – What?

Amy – Let me read it, Luke.

**Luke picks up the notepad**

Amy – Come on; what’s so embarrassing; is it poetry?

Luke – No, it’s—

Amy – Why are you so scared about me reading something?

**Amy sits down on the sofa and Luke sits down next to her**

Luke – Once I was lost, now I’m found, I’m not just another face in the crowd, now I have a family of my very own in a place of my own, a place I call *“love,”* a place I call *“home.”*

Amy – Luke, that’s—That’s really sweet; I wish Alex was—Well—He’d of liked you; maybe if you met things would’ve been a bit different? Maybe its wrong I got to keep it all?

Luke – What?

**Amy stands and picks up an envelope; sitting back down again**

Amy – This was your Dad’s; he used to write all of his things with it; he said that it had the personal tough.

**Amy takes a pen out the envelope**

Amy – He left it to me; but it should be yours.

**Amy hands Luke the pen and stands, smiling at him, exiting and Luke sighs sadly**

**In Derek’s living room with Shirley stood up looking at David and PC Doughes sat down on the sofa**

Shirley – So this is about Lexi; not David?

PC Doughes – We just need David to read through his witness statement and sign it; protocol, nothing to worry about!

**PC Doughes passes David his witness statement and he signs on a dotted line; reading through it, Shirley looks over his shoulder**

David – Mum—!

Shirley – Why did they ask you that? Why would they ask you if you’ve ever seen the gun before? You were supposed to be the victim; how could you have seen the gun?!

David – Just read what I put; I’ve never seen it before.

**David passes his Witness Statement to PC Doughes**

David – How’s Lexi?

Shirley – WHAT?!

David – I’m just wondering—!

Shirley – HOW COULD YOU EVEN ASK ABOUT HER?! SHE SHOT JAMIE AND HE’S LYING IN HOSPITAL IN A COMA RIGHT NOW!

PC Doughes – Lexi is on a charge of attempted murder; that’s as long as Jamie remains stable.

David – But what if something happens to him; like, if he dies?

PC Doughes – That leads to murder; playing it simple.

Shirley – And then what?

PC Doughes – Fifteen Years; if not, life!

Shirley – Good!

David – Mum, she’s only eighteen.

**Shirley looks at David madly**

**In the spare flat with Liz and Harry painting the walls with a roller**

Liz – Pleased with yourself, are you?

Harry – Quite pleased; at least one of us is painting the wall the right colour!

**Liz rolls her eyes, putting her roller against the wall**

Liz – You think that you’re so clever, don’t you?

Harry – Is that a rhetorical question?

Liz – Why are you so hell-bent on destroying my family?

Harry – Is that a rhetorical question?

Liz – I know what you’re doing; you’re trying to steal my son and drag him down with you!

Harry – You really are scared, aren’t you? Why? Because you think I stand a chance of winning?

Liz – I will not stand back and let you do this, do you understand me?

**Liz picks up a tin of paint**

Harry – Like I would want your self-loathing, indenial son.

**Liz throws the paint over Harry madly and Harry looks at her madly**

**In Izzy’s living room with Diane and Oliver sat down on separate sofas**

Diane – That Izzy Girl; what’s she like?

Oliver – She’s—She’s just—Izzy.

Diane – I’m sorry; I’ve never heard of that personality before; have I missed a generation or something?

Oliver – She’s not my Daughter; I don’t really know much about her, but—

Diane – So, you’re her step-father?

Oliver – Yeah; but I don’t feel like it.

Diane – Poor Girl; having a step-father as useless as you!

**Ryan enters, running; he’s out of breath**

Ryan – I’m sorry to run in like this; the door was open and Ashleigh told me that Amanda came here, but—Do you know where Jasmine is?!

**Diane looks at Oliver and Oliver looks at Ryan sadly**

**Outside the Petrol Station with a crowd of people including Izzy, Deborah, Amanda and Becky looking at the crushed bonnet of Lee’s Car from the top of the Petrol Station; in the car, the windscreen is smashed and blocked off by a side of the top of the Petrol Station and Jasmine’s covering her belly with her eyes closed; blood pours from her forehead**

**In Derek’s living room with David; Shirley enters**

Shirley – How dare you ask about that girl!

David – She’s a mate.

Shirley – WAS, and then she SHOT my friend! Or have you forgotten that?!

David – She could’ve made things really tough for me, alright?! She doesn’t have to face this alone; she’s looking at life in prison!

Shirley – What?

David – Life; as in spending more time in there than she has out here!

Shirley – No; I mean, what do you mean by she doesn’t have to face this on her own? Hang on—You know where that gun came from, don’t you? How?! Do you know the person they got it from; is that it?!

David – Yeah; it was me.

**Shirley looks at David in shock**

Shirley – What?!I knew things were bad, but—BUT WHAT POSSESSED YOU?!

David – Mum—Mum, you’ll never understand—!

Shirley – THIS PATH THAT YOU’RE ON—YOU KNOW WHERE IT WILL END UP, DON’T YOU?!

David – DON’T TELL ME AGAIN; PRISON?!

Shirley – YEAH; IF YOU’RE LUCKY, OR YOU COULD GET KNIFED ON THE STREETS OR—OR BEATEN IN SOME ALLEYWAY; THAT’S WHERE YOU’RE HEADING!

**Shirley sits down on the sofa; beginning to cry**

Shirley – What am I going to do with you?

**Shirley puts her head in her hands, crying**

**In Lee’s Car with Jasmine sat in the passenger’s seat; she looks at Lee**

Jasmine – I—I can’t feel—I can’t feel my legs, Lee! Lee—!

**Jasmine begins to cry**

Lee – We’ll have to find a cover or something—There should be something to cover us up with at the back of the car; like a blanket or something—Can you see one?

**Jasmine looks at the back of the car; picking up a long blanket**

Jasmine – Are you sure this’ll get us out of here; through the fire?

Lee – I’m positive; I’ll open the door and we make a run for it, yeah?

Jasmine – O—OK.

**Outside the Car with the crowd of people**

Amanda – We have to do something!

Izzy – There must be a fire extinguisher in the shop?

Becky – I’ll check!

**Becky runs into the shop**

Amanda – Be careful, Becky!

**Amanda looks at Lee’s Car; the bonnet is crushed by the top of the Petrol Station and she begins to cry; closing her eyes**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; with Lauren and Eloise stood behind the Bar facing Tariq (A Councillor)**

Tariq – I certainly appreciate the feedback, aswell as the eggs and coffee!

Lauren – Yes; well, if we did our job like you do yours; coffee would be two days late, twice as expensive and by the time it arrived it would be stone cold!

Tariq – That’s slightly exaggerating, don’t you think?

Eloise – We’re the ones whichlive in this Hotel watching the litter blow across the hallways! Have you ever heard of the Broken Windows Theory?

Tariq – I’m sorry?

Eloise – Places that are uncared for attract graffiti and crime; because nobody has any respect for a place that is a mess! If you look after the little things then the big things won’t go wrong, will they? What sort of Councillor do you think you are anyway?

Tariq – I’m not feeling so good—!

Lauren – Oh; how convenient; just as Eloise lets me get a word in edgeways; you cry off a debate!

Tariq – I’m not really—Feeling very well! My chest—My arm—!

Eloise – I think he’s having a Heart Attack!

**Tariq sits down at the Bar; holding his chest and Luke walks out the Staircase carrying a suitcase and he exits; hiding in the crowd**

**Outside Lee’s Car; Becky runs out the Shop carrying a Fire Extinguisher**

Jasmine – **\*From inside the car\*** BECKY—!

Becky – LISTEN, JASMINE; I’M GOING TO EXTINGUISH THE FIRE AROUND THIS SIDE OF THE CAR, OK?! WE’LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE!

Jasmine – **\*From inside the car\*** BE QUICK ABOUT IT; THIS CAR IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE; I CAN FEEL IT!

**Becky begins to extinguish the flames**

Becky – How’s the baby?

Jasmine – **\*From inside the car\*** Not good, it’s—

**Lee slams open the Driver’s Door and runs through the flames; falling on the floor; Becky extinguishes the flames off Lee and Becky extinguishes the rest of the flames blocking the car; Jasmine climbs over to the Driver’s Seat and Becky pulls her out; hugging her, beginning to cry; Becky looks down at Lee and spits on him; the car explodes and Jasmine and Becky fall to the floor, screaming; Jasmine grabs hold of Becky’s arm weakly and Amanda runs to them; pulling them up and hugging them, Jasmine looks down at Lee in horror as she cries**

Jasmine – Never—NEVER SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN, DO YOU HEAR ME?!

**Amanda pulls Jasmine and Becky to the crowd and Amanda pulls Jasmine to Oliver’s car; Lee stands and watches them madly; lighting a cigarette and smoking it, walking away from the scene with a smirk on his face**

**In the spare flat with Liz painting the wall with a roller; Harry enters topless; carrying his top covered in paint**

Harry – That’s ruined; and you’re going to pay for it!

Liz – Don’t push me.

Harry – You’re pushing ME, Liz!

Liz – Well obvious not hard enough; I mean how much pushing would it take, Harry?! HOW MUCH PUSHING WOULD IT TAKE TO PUSH YOU OUT?!

**Liz paints Harry’s chest and cheek with the roller**

Harry – More than you’re capable of, darling; just lay off.

Liz – NO, YOU LAY OFF!

**Harry grabs hold of the roller and Liz fights over it with him**

Harry – JUST STOP IT, ALRIGHT? I’M WARNING YOU—!

Liz – WHY WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, HARRY?! ARE YOU GOING TO HIT A WOMAN?! YOU’RE SUCH A COWAR—

**Liz steps on a tray of paint and slips; falling on her front; her face lands in a tin of paint and Sean and Jordan enter; Sean’s carrying Joseph**

Sean – SURPRISE!

**Liz lifts her head up, looking at Sean and Sean and Jordan look at her in shock**

**Outside the Soldier Recruiting Centre; Shirley parks her car outside the Building and Shirley and David step out the car**

David – What’s this then; round two?

Shirley – You need discipline, direction, focus and somebody yelling in your ear hole twenty four seven just to keep you on track.

David – I thought that that was you, Mum?

Shirley – Well I’ve obviously not been yelling hard enough; this is the one place that’s going to get you to do that! This is exactly what you need.

David – Maybe you were right, Mum—

Shirley – I can’t believe this; just for once in your life, will you do as I say?!

**David exits, walking into the Recruiting Centre and Shirley looks down sadly**

**In a cafe with Louise sat down; Luke enters carrying a suitcase and he sits down opposite Louise at the table**

Louise – How much?

Luke – Listen—

Louise – No—No I want to see it for myself!

**Louise opens the Suitcase and there’s a pair of trainers**

Louise – What’s this? What have you done with the money, Luke?

Luke – Listen, she gave me this—

**Luke gets out a pen; placing it on the table**

Luke – It belonged to Alex; she wanted me to keep something of my Dad.

Louise – So; what? It’s worth a Thousand Quid now, is it?

Luke – No; that’s not the point; it means that she trusts me.

Louise – I don’t understand; you can’t scam her because she trusts you?

Luke – No—! No, because she trusts me I can scam her even better; you said it before, you’ve seen how much money she has.

Louise – How much was in the safe?

Luke – Amy has millions; she trusts me completely!

Louise – So how much are you holding up for?

Luke – We’re not walking away with less than a million, are we?

**Louise looks at Luke with a smirk on her face**

**In the Spare flat with Liz facing Sean and Jordan; Sean’s holding Joseph and Liz is cleaning her face**

Sean – It was a mistake; why would Harry want to push you into a tin of paint?

Liz – I can’t imagine(!)

Sean – Alright, why don’t I go to the cafe and go and get you a cup of tea, yeah?

**Sean hands Joseph to Jordan and exits**

Liz – That man is not to spend one moment longer in this place.

Jordan – He’s our decorator; what do you want me to do; fire him?

Liz – Immediately; yes.

Jordan – Why don’t you just explain to Dad what your problem with Harry is?

Liz – Look at you with Joseph; you’re a natural; this place is yours; yours and Imane’s to start a family, to begin a long and happy life together; I don’t want that man messing things up for you; do you see now?

Jordan – Yes, I see.

Liz – Well at least all of this achieves something; Harry would’ve got the message that he’s not welcome here anymore.

**Jordan hands Joseph to Liz an Liz exits; carrying Joseph; Jordan looks out the window and Harry’s stood outside the Hotel; he looks up at the window and sighs sadly; walking into the Hotel**

**In Meg’s corridor with Meg; she opens the door and David enters**

Meg – Where have you been?

**David kisses Meg**

David – Nowhere; Mum just sent me someone; a favour!

**They walk into the living room; Luna’s sat down on the sofa**

Luna – I think that you should tell Meg how nice she looks; don’t you?

David – You look gorgeous, Meg.

Meg – You can’t say that now she just told you to, can you?!

**Elliot enters and sits down next to Luna on the sofa**

David – It seems whatever I do; I’m in trouble!

Elliot – Welcome to being a bloke, mate.

**There’s a knock at the front door and Luna stands, exiting**

Meg – I wouldn’t worry about a new job; because I’m going to make Elliot’s life hell until he rehires you!

Elliot – Actually, David asked me to—

David – No, it’s alright; something will turn it up!

Meg – Yeah; but it won’t be as easy as finding a job close to home, will it?

**Shirley, Derek and Luna enter**

Shirley – What; he hasn’t told you?

Luna – Told us what?

Meg – David—?

Shirley – We’ve just got back from the recruiting office; David’s just joined the army!

**Meg looks at David in shock**

**Outside the Hotel; Oliver’s Car Parks in the Car Park; Ryan runs out the Hotel and Amanda pulls Jasmine out from the back of the car and takes her to Ryan**

Amanda – There’s Ryan; look!

Jasmine – Yeah; I can see, Mum; I’m not blind aswell as wounded!

Amanda – Still normal Jasmine then!

**Amanda laughs walking into the Hotel, exiting; Becky, Izzy and Deborah get out Oliver’s car; walking to the Entrance of the Hotel by Ryan and Jasmine**

Becky – Aren’t you coming in, Jasmine?

Jasmine – N—No, I need to speak to Ryan first.

Becky – Alright!

**Becky smiles at Jasmine and Ryan and walks into the Hotel, exiting; followed by Deborah**

Jasmine – Look, Ryan, I—

Izzy – I forgot to thank you for risking your life on being worried about me getting out of there instead of you and your baby, Jasmine.

Jasmine – What?

Izzy – You; in that explosion; you were amazing. It’s a shame I can’t be that brave to risk my life for someone else.

Jasmine – It’s not a problem, honestly, I was glad to—

Izzy – You don’t have to explain anything to me; whatever you want from now on; If you have any worries, just come to me, yeah?

Jasmine – Sure; why not?

**Jasmine smiles at Izzy and Izzy exits, walking into the Hotel; Rach enters, walking out the Picnic Area and Ryan grabs hold of Jasmine’s hands; they kiss and Jasmine looks at him and slaps him**

Jasmine – Why—Why didn’t you come and save me?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine sadly, holding his cheek; Rach walks over to them smiling**

Rach – Right, Ryan; I’ve put a cover on the sofa, alright?

Ryan – Yeah—

Jasmine – What?

Ryan – I’m sorry, Jasmine; I can’t do this—I can’t get involved anymore, OK? Not while the baby’s a months—

Jasmine – How does Rach’s baby—Your baby affect our relationship; our marriage, will it?!

Ryan – No, and it won’t be permanent; it’ll just be until the baby’s—

Jasmine – What? Old enough to move to—Canada or somewhere?!

Rach – If I were you I’d calm down.

Jasmine – *“Calm down”*? I’ve just been a second off from DYING in a car explosion, and this is what I come back to?!

Ryan – Jasmine, please—

Jasmine – Do you know what? You can have him, Rach.

**Jasmine walks into the reception and Ryan runs after her; grabbing her arm**

Ryan – Jasmine—!

Jasmine – I don’t want to hear it, Ryan, alright?! I—

**They kiss and Ryan holds her hands**

Ryan – I’ll come back to you when I feel as though I’ve had enough time with the baby, OK? It’ll take time; yeah, but I’ll NEVER love Rach like I do you; I don’t even love her, I love YOU, Jasmine Lanbert.

**Rach enters and walks up the stairs, exiting; Ryan follows her, exiting and Jasmine smiles slightly, watching Ryan walking up the stairs**

**In the Marketplace with Liz walking out the shop carrying a bag; Harry enters and walks over to her**

Liz – You—Haven’t you done enough?

Harry – *“Enough”*? Look, I’ve done my best; I’ve tried to stay clear, tried to keep you happy; but I finally see; no, not enough.

Liz – Good, then maybe you’ll move away and let us just get on with our lives?

Harry – It’s not enough for me, and it’s not enough for Jordan either! What is it that you’re so afraid of?! You’re his mother; you know him better than anyone, and you know what he really wants.

Liz – No—

Harry – I want Jordan back, and I’m going to get him!

**Liz looks at Harry in horror madly**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Meg – pleme**

**Luke – Alexander’s Son**

**Louise – Alexander’s Girlfriend**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Lee**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Diane – Amanda’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Councillor Tariq Khan**

**PC Doughes**