**Episode 172**

**In Jordan and Imane’s bedroom, Harry enters and sees the picture of him and Jordan kissing; super glued onto the top of the drawers; he looks at it in shock**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with the table set up; Jordan places a plate with toast on it on the table and Imane enters**

Imane – I’m being spoilt!

Jordan – Yeah, and you deserve it after last night.

**Imane sits down at the table and Jordan kneels down by her**

Imane – So—You enjoyed it?

Jordan – You know I did.

**They smile at each other and kiss**

**In the Club, Sasha enters on her mobile**

Sasha – I said that I would help out not take over, Derek! Look, just get those papers signed today, alright?

**Sasha walks into the Office, unlocking the door**

Sasha – Yes, I know; but we’ve all got things to do, haven’t we? DEREK?!

**Sasha sighs, putting her mobile on the desk; there’s a ring on the table and she picks it up, sighing sadly**

**In the hallways with Liam and Jason stood outside Ross’ flat**

Liam – You all set, stud?

Jason – Definitely, bruv!

**Gemma walks out the flat, closing the door behind her; linking her arm with Jason’s and they all walk along the hallway**

Gemma – Now, if there’s some colours in the first—Ten Minute; she isn’t the one; follow my rule!

Jason – Listen, girl; I know how it works in a man and woman situation, alright? It’s all fun!

Gemma – It seems like you’ve got it all sorted then?

Jason – Correct! Jason’s gonna get himself a boom-chakalaka before sunrise init; just the case on choosing a lucky girl!

**Jason laughs and they begin walking down the stairs**

**In Imane and Jordan’s bedroom with Harry on his mobile**

Harry – Come on, Sarah; who else could it have been?! You get yourself over here, alright? And you help me sort out this mess! If Imane walks in here—! Look, I need a new set of drawers; I’ve got one in my flat, now you get it and you bring it here NOW!

**Harry hangs up, sighing madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Lauren stood at the Bar on her mobile**

Lauren – You were supposed to wake me up; I had to open up and take a delivery—

**Gary (a Journalist) enters**

Gary – Lauren?

Lauren – I’d better go!

**Lauren hangs up, looking at Gary**

Lauren – Yes; who are you?

Gary – Gary from the Hotel’s Gazette!

Lauren – Oh—Oh; you must excuse me, I’m running late; what can I do for you?

Gary – I’m here to interview Eloise for the forthcoming election but she thought that it would be best for you to have your say first.

Lauren – Oh; how very considering of her! Now, if you’ll excuse me I’ll go upstairs and get ready, alright?

**Lauren smiles at Gary and exits, walking into the Staircase**

**In Ross’ living room with Katie and Judy sat down on separate sofas watching TV, Emma enters**

Emma – I’m going to the cinemas later!

Judy – If I get the chance I’ll come with you, yeah?

**Judy stands and smiles at Emma and exits; Katie frowns at Emma and Emma exits**

**In Harry’s living room with Sarah on her mobile**

Sarah – It’s not here; I’m not lying! If you want it you’re going to have to look yourself, alright?

**Sarah rolls her eyes, hanging up**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Gary stood at the Bar; Lauren enters carrying a tray with Two Cups and a Teapot; sitting down at a table next to Gary**

Gary – You’ve got a Diamond Smile on your face, Lauren; has anyone ever told you that?

Lauren – Oh; maybe once or twice!

Gary – So—What’s the—?

Lauren – Would you like some biscuits?

Gary – No thank you; I’m on a bit of a diet!

Lauren – Yes; well—There are so many issues that I don’t know where to start, so—!

Gary – When did you start going back to recycling?

Lauren – Well, I don’t really want to commit myself at this stage!

Gary – Right—Public Services; why don’t we start with Hospital’s?

Laure – Oh, yes; that’s a major responsibility; these people needing aid from the Doctor’s are getting pathetic, isn’t it?

Gary – You do know that the Hospital are thinking about closing the A&E don’t you?

Lauren – You know—? I could go on all day about priorities; but the thing people really want to know is; can people trust me? And I must tell you that the name of the residents in the Pub is VERY respective to the community.

Gary – You’ve done this before, haven’t you?

Lauren – Well; maybe once or twice; whereas Eloise hasn’t got a clue; the truth is, Gary; I’ve been serving this community for a VERY long time.

Gary – Beauty and Wisdom is a rare mixture!

**Gary laughs, sipping his drink and Lauren pretends to laugh, sipping her drink**

**In Harry’s living room with Harry looking around the room; Sarah’s leant against the wall watching him**

Harry – Where is it, Sarah?!

Sarah – What makes you think I’ve got it?!

Harry – Look, there’s a Girl out there which could get her heart broken!

Sarah – It’s not my fault I caught you and Jordan snogging your faces off in an alleyway yesterday, is it?! Harry, I’m just about sick with Jordan getting his way ALL OF THE TIME!

Harry – WHY DON’T YOU LISTEN TO ME?! YOU CAN’T GO AROUND PLAYING GOD WITH PEOPLE’S LIVES!

Sarah – AND JORDAN ISN’T?! He’s lying to Imane EVERY SINGLE DAY that he’s with her; and she should know the truth; I know that I’d want to!

Harry – What? By her seeing some picture stuck to her drawers?! That’s great, Sarah; just go and rip her Heart right out, yeah?! And do you think that Jordan’s going to run into my arms after this, do you?! Yes, Sarah; she needs to know the truth, but not like this.

**Harry walks into the corridor, exiting and Sarah closes her eyes, sighing**

**In Amanda’s Living Room with Jasmine sat down on the sofa; Amanda enters**

Amanda – Aren’t you going to the Stall today?

**Amanda sits down next to Jasmine**

Amanda – Jasmine, my consultant has said that it’s small; it’s easily treated!

Jasmine – Yeah; but online it says that tumours—

Amanda – Yeah; but mines not like that. Just one quick operation and—

Jasmine – But it can spread, Mum!

Amanda – Right, and my Consultant said that it’s fine. They’ve even had the trouble of shoving my ovaries into my armpit and—It’s not actually in my armpit, alright? I was joking about that! Yeah; it’s just a little precaution; they’ve caught it early so it’s a good thing, yeah? This is why I didn’t want you to know; and you mustn’t tell anyone else.

Jasmine – Why not?

Amanda – Because I don’t want everyone worrying about me and getting upset; it’s not serious, alright? It’s not, and I don’t want you all pitying me! Honestly, Jasmine; we’ve just got to carry on as normal.

Jasmine – But this isn’t normal, is it?

Amanda – Jasmine, this is going to be fine; come here!

**Amanda hugs Jasmine and Jasmine begins to cry, hugging her back**

**In the cafe with Jason sat down at a table, Izzy enters and walks over to Jason**

Izzy – Sorry I’m a bit late!

**Jason stands, smiling**

Jason – It’s fine, baby girl!

**Jason kisses Izzy’s cheek**

Jason – You smell sweet, baby girl! Can I get you a drink?

Izzy – No; I’ll get it!

Jason – Ah, independent girl, eh? I like it!

**Jason sits back down at the table and Izzy walks to the till**

**In Imane and Jordan’s corridor, Harry enters holding a Box with Drawer parts; there’s crying coming from the living room and Harry walks inside in horror; Lorna’s sat down on the sofa and Imane’s sat down next to her; comforting her**

Imane – I’m sure that Jamie didn’t mean it, alright?

Lorna – It’s OK; I’d better get back to work now! Thank you, yeah?

**Lorna stands and exits; Imane stands**

Imane – She needed a shoulder to cry on. Speaking of which; I owe you a BIG thank you; you were right, I was just myself; no pressure, and it was there; that connection! It’s just how I imagined it to be; just how it should be when you’re in love.

Harry – I’m just glad that it all worked out for you. Anyway; I’d best crack on!

Imane – So, how’s it going? I’d better take a look I—

Harry – No; I want it to be a surprise for you, yeah?

Imane – Disgraceful! I’ll come back when it’s finished; I can’t wait!

**Imane laughs and exits, walking into the corridor and Harry sighs**

**In Amanda’s corridor with Amanda facing Rach stood at the door**

Rach – There is no way that Ryan’s coming to Jasmine’s baby’s birth, alright?

Amanda – Ryan asked if he—

Rach – Not anymore; I should thank your little slut of a Daughter for taking a break with him; he’s mine for now, until he gets bored which will hopefully be NEVER!

**Jasmine enters, walking out the living room**

Rach – Oh, here she is!

Amanda – I think that you should get out, don’t you?

Rach – How are you and Derek then, Amanda?

Jasmine – Listen, say what you want about me; but leave my Mum out of this, alright?

Rach – Ryan will never come back to you, Jasmine; not when he realises how special I really am to him in a month’s time when the baby’s born!

Jasmine – Didn’t you hear me? I SAID LEAVE MY MUM OUT OF THIS; IF YOU WANT TO ARGUE WITH ME, THEN GO AHEAD; BUT DON’T YOU DARE RAISE YOUR VOICE AT MY MUM, ALRIGHT?!

**Jasmine opens the door, grabbing Rach’s arm; shoving her out in the hallways; slamming the door as Rach exits; Jasmine turns to Amanda and Amanda smiles at her; Jasmine smiles back**

**In the reception, Sasha enters and Lorna enters, walking down the stairs with tears in her eyes**

Sasha – Lorna, what’s wrong?

Lorna – I suppose you’ve already heard?

Sasha – Has something happened to Jamie?

Lorna – Oh, don’t play dumb, OK?!

Sasha – I don’t know what you’re talking about.

Lorna – Jamie dumped me; are you happy now? Anyway, you and him; you deserve each other.

**Lorna exits, walking out the Hotel and Sasha watches Lorna exiting, puzzled**

**In the cafe with Izzy and Jason sat down opposite each other at a table**

Izzy – So, what are your predicted grades?

Jason – Why don’t we concentrate on chemistry? Cos the way I see it; we’ve got lots, sweet lips!

Izzy – I beg your pardon?

Jason – Just cos you’re a bright head; good girl doesn’t mean we can’t be tight, init!

**Elliot enters**

Izzy – Says who?!

Elliot – Are you okay, Izzy?

Jason – Excuse me; I was talking to the lady! I’ve got some Chocolate, if you get what I mean?

**Izzy stands, looking disgusted**

Izzy – You vile, disgusting perv!

**Izzy exits and Elliot punches Jason in the face; Jason looks at him in shock; Elliot stares at him madly and exits, following Izzy**

**In the Hotel’s Community Centre with Katie sat down on a chair putting on some plimsolls, Judy’s stood nearby her and Elaine enters, walking over to them**

Elaine – Ah; you must be our new recruit? Lauren; isn’t it?

Judy – Her names Katie.

Elaine – Yes; Katie!

**Katie laughs slightly, standing up**

Elaine – Welcome; I’m Elaine! OK everybody; let’s get started!

**Elaine claps her hands and everyone sits down but Katie and Judy**

Judy – Right, I’ll see you later, yeah?

Elaine – Oh, you’re not staying?

Judy – What for?

Elaine – We do recommend sitting in on the first lesson.

Judy – Well I’m sure she doesn’t need me; she’s Sixteen and—

Elaine – It’s a good confidence builder.

Katie – Please, Mum; I don’t know any of these freaks here.

Judy – I need to go and look after Emma for Court—!

Katie – But I need my confidence to be built up, don’t I?

Judy – Alright then.

Elaine – Good!

**Elaine smiles; walking to the group sat down**

Elaine – Come on, Lauren!

**Katie laughs slightly, walking over to the group, sitting down; Judy sighs and sits down next to Katie**

**In Ross’ living room with Gemma sat down in front of Jason; she’s holding a bag of peas; Liam’s stood behind Jason**

Jason – It doesn’t look as bad as it looks, O—

**Gemma puts the Bag of Peas over Jason’s black eye and quickly takes it away as he twitches**

Jason – Right, he caught me off guard, yeah? He got proper angry cos me and Lizzie were getting tight!

Liam – And you were talking to IZZY about putting Chocolate on her?

Jason – Who’s Izzy? I didn’t know he was listening into the conversation then init! If Meg’s next; I’ll watch and—

Gemma – She is; her and David split so—She’s ready for some Jason loving!

Jason – That’s good; cos Meg; she is it, she is peng; me and her; we come from the same cloth, man!

Liam – Why don’t you try dropping the hormones and try some decent talking?

Jason – Bruv; Jason’s got this under control, yeah? It’s all in the body language; you’ve gotta read the sign, bruv; if she plays with her hair I am in, man!

Gemma – Are you sure? Because I can cancel—!

Jason – No! No way; you see me and Megsta? We are written in the cosmos; it’s Number Three you ought to be cancelling init!

**Jason stands laughing and exits; Gemma and Liam look at each other with puzzled looks on their faces**

**In Amanda’s Dining Room with Amanda sat down at the table looking an appointment slip; she puts it on the table and Jasmine enters carrying two cups of tea; she places one in front of Amanda**

Amanda – Thanks, Jas; I’m not sure I want another cup of tea.

Jasmine – You need to keep your fluids up, Mum!

Amanda – It’s—Please don’t smother me.

Jasmine – It’s just a cup of tea.

**Jasmine sighs sadly, looking at Amanda**

Jasmine – Why you? It’s not fair.

Amanda – There is no *“Why me?”*

Jasmine – I mean what have you ever done to deserve cancer?

Amanda – No one deserves it.

Jasmine – I can think of a couple of people actually—!

Amanda – JASMINE!

**Jasmine sits down at the table next to Amanda**

Amanda – It’s not about what you’ve done; it’s not some sort of punishment, is it?

Jasmine – How can you be so calm?

Amanda – I—I’ve got to nip out; just for a bit though!

Jasmine – I’ll come with you—!

**Amanda stands**

Amanda – No, it’s fine; I won’t be long!

**Amanda exits, walking into the corridor**

**In the Hotel’s Community centre with a Group of Teenage Girls dancing; including Katie**

Elaine – That’s it; good job!

**Emma enters, looking around the room; she sees Judy and Katie and sighs sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, Eloise and Gary are stood at the Bar and Gary’s looking at Eloise’s application form; Lauren enters, walking behind the Bar from the Staircase**

Eloise – As you can see I’ve made a start on my manifesto!

Gary – You don’t hang about do you, doll?

**Lauren walks over to them, smiling**

Lauren – Can I get you another drink?

Gary – Don’t get me too drunk!

Eloise – Oh, hang on; there’s one of my supporters; I won’t be a tick!

**Eloise smiles, walking over to a person who walks into the Pub**

Lauren – I bet he’s a plant.

Gary – You reckon?

Lauren – Did I tell you that she cheated on her Boyfriend once?

**Eloise walks over to them**

Eloise – Sorry about that! Now, where were we? Oh, yeah; now, I—

**With Meg and Jason sat down at a table**

Meg – Right, let’s get started then, yeah?

**Meg gets out a hair bobble and does her hair up**

Jason – OK; Cool! Your hair is—It’s neat.

Meg – Is that the best you can do?

Jason – It’s gorgeous then; it’s beautiful!

Meg – No, that’s not what I mean; if you want to pull; you need to be—You need to be a little less cheesy. Anyway, I’m sorry to be blunt, but I haven’t got long before I have to get back to the Stall, so—

**Meg laughs and Jason nods at her, standing up and walking to the Bar, sighing**

**In Imane and Jordan’s bedroom, Harry and Sarah enter**

Harry – Right; get my toolbox, yeah?

Sarah – I still think that this is VERY unfair.

Harry – Just give it to me!

**Sarah picks up a toolbox, passing it to Harry**

Sarah – I bet it made you laugh though, didn’t it? Come on, admit it!

**Jordan enters and sees the picture of him and Harry kissing down an alleyway; he looks at it in shock**

Jordan – What’s this?

**Harry looks at Jordan in horror; he picks up the box with the Drawer pieces and gets out a screwdriver**

Jordan – Right, just—Just get rid of it!

Harry – What do you think I’m doing?

Jordan – Imane said that she was calling by on her way to work; has she seen it?!

Harry – No, she hasn’t because I got here first!

Sarah – Aww, that’s a shame!

Jordan – What; you two have come up with this together, have you?

Sarah – Is the truth a bit hard to take?

Harry – Sarah, would you just—?

Sarah – He’s got it coming to him one way or another.

**Sarah shoves past Jordan and exits, slamming the door behind her**

Jordan – Look, you’re angry at me; fine! But don’t take it out on Imane; she doesn’t deserve to get hurt.

Harry – I know.

Jordan – I thought that you were my friend? Why would you superglue a picture to my new drawers?!

Harry – I am your friend.

Jordan – Do you really think that I can trust you after this?

Harry – It was Sarah, alright?!

Jordan – Don’t make excuses if you can’t bear to see me and Imane be happy, alright?!

Harry – *“Happy”*?

Jordan – Yeah; that’s right! I love Imane and she loves me; she knows me better than anyone else!

Harry – Is that right?

Imane – **\*From the corridor\*** HARRY?!

**Jordan walks into the corridor, closing the door behind him and Imane’s stood by the door**

Jordan – What are you doing here?

Imane – I know that I said I’d wait; but I’m too excited!

Jordan – He’s still not finished; so let’s come back when it is, alright? It’ll make it more special!

Imane – That sounds sweet of you but I’m a big girl; I don’t need surprises!

Jordan – You’re never too big for surprises; besides, the house is empty and I thought that we could make the most of it?

Imane – If you put it like that—But just a little peep first though!

Jordan – Can’t you just wait? What’s the matter with you?!

Imane – What’s the matter with you; don’t you mean?! Jordan, what’s wrong with you?!

Jordan – I’m sorry; I just want it to be perfect for you!

**Harry enters, walking out the bedroom; closing the door behind him**

Harry – Imane; you’re here! Good; there’s something I need to tell you about your boyfriend; he’s been driving me crazy; first he’s got to have this, then he’s got to have that; I’ve got nothing done since he got here!

Imane – Is that true, Jordan?

**Harry laughs, walking into the bedroom**

Imane – I’m so lucky that I have you two as friends!

**Harry closes the door behind him and Imane hugs Jordan, smiling and they kiss**

**In the Hospital Waiting Room with Sasha stood up holding a bag; Mr. Fletcher enters, walking out the ward**

Mr. Fletcher – You again? It must be my lucky week!

Sasha – How is he?

Mr. Fletcher – He’s—Coping; I can’t read minds I’m afraid though; if you need anything I’m more than happy to help, OK?

**Mr. Fetcher exits, walking into the corridor and Sasha walks to the Ward window; looking at Jamie asleep in his bed in the Ward**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; with Lauren stood behind the Bar facing Eloise and Gary talking**

Eloise – Get us another drink, Lauren!

Gary – You’re a charmer, you know?

**With Meg and Jason sat down at a table; Meg laughs**

Jason – I am a crier, alright? Films, Books, Fluffy Animals, little old ladies; it doesn’t take me much to get this one going, alright?

Meg – Are you being serious or—?

Jason – Yeah; that depends though, on what you prefer; Emo or Macho?

**Meg laughs**

Meg – Come on, be serious; what happened to your eye?

Jason – That’s called History now, Baby Girl! All that matters now is you and me, you get me? And you can lay your hands on me all you like, Baby Girl.

Meg – Right—And do what?

**Jason whispers in Meg’s ear and Meg looks at him disgusted; standing up and she punches him in the face**

**In the Ward at Jamie’s bedside; Sasha enters and looks at Jamie sadly; he’s awake, looking at the wall**

Sasha – Jamie?

Jamie – I—I said no visitors.

Sasha – Alright—

Jamie – No visitors.

Sasha – I know—I know, Jamie.

Jamie – So what you doing here then?

Sasha – I’ve—I’ve got something from the club that needs signing.

**Sasha takes out some paperwork from the bag**

Jamie – Can’t wait?

Sasha – No, it’s—It’s urgent; otherwise I wouldn’t have come.

**Sasha sighs, getting out a pen and Jamie continues to look at the wall with tears in his eyes**

**In the cafe with Jason and Liam sat down opposite each other at a table, Gemma’s stood nearby him looking at Jason’s Two Black Eyes**

Gemma – That look so sore!

Jason – Do you like to see a grown man cry or something?

**Gemma sits down next to Liam, looking at Jason**

Gemma – It was just a mix up!

Liam – I think I’ll need to give you a few lessons on romantic quotes, Jason?

Gemma – Yeah; you look like you’ve been knocked out in a wrestling match! Maybe you should quit while you’re not in Hospital?

Jason – The Girls got a point; I don’t want to get punched in the face again; it really stings!

Liam – No, you can’t give up now; this next one might be the one.

Jason – It doesn’t matter; if she’s got a boyfriend ready to pound my face—!

Gemma – She’s definitely single, but—

Liam – See? This is the point that you’ve been working up to; you just need to ditch the textbooks and give it a bit of Jason charm! I think that it was meant to be.

**Jason sighs, touching his left black eye and he twitches**

**In Ross’ living room with Court and Emma sat down on a separate sofa to Katie; they’re watching TV and Judy enters**

Katie – What’s for Dinner?

Court – Look in the cupboard.

Emma – What about some chips? I’ll pay!

**Emma stands**

Judy – Yeah; that sounds good!

**Judy sits down next to Court and Emma exits; smirking at Katie**

**In the Ward with Sasha sat down at Jamie’s bedside; she’s holding some paperwork and a pen; she places the paperwork on the table in front of Jamie and passes him the pen; he signs it and passes Sasha the paperwork and pen**

Sasha – Right, I’ll get this sorted.

**Sasha stands**

Jamie – There no need.

Sasha – It’s okay.

Jamie – No—Not your responsible—Responsibility.

Sasha – Well I don’t mind if you don’t.

Jamie – Must be—Must be in—

Sasha – Sorry?

Jamie – Get—Your hands on the business; it give you opportunity.

Sasha – You’re way out of line, Jamie; WAY OUT OF LINE!

**Jamie closes his eyes in pain and a tear rolls down his cheek**

**Outside the Chippy in Town, Emma walks out holding a Big Bag of Chips; Natasha and her Gang are by the Door**

Natasha – Give us a chip, would you?

Emma – No!

Natasha – Ooooh; Tough Girl! What else you got?

Emma – Nothing; JUST KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

**Emma runs through the town and Natasha laughs; chasing after Emma with her Gang**

**In the Ward with Sasha stood by Jamie’s bedside**

Sasha – Do you really think that I wanted to get involved with that place again?! Derek came to ME for help; he was way out of his depths, I couldn’t just turn my back on him! Would you rather that the club shut down?

Jamie – No.

Sasha – You’re lucky that you’ve got people who care enough about you to step in!

Jamie – If you just listen—

Sasha – If I’d listen? If—?! You’re so annoying, do you know that?

Jamie – Yes I do.

Sasha – What do you want me to do; to leave Derek to it?

Jamie – He can clean place.

Sasha – Yeah; you’re right, he could clean the place in seconds I bet!

Jamie – You fill me in.

Sasha – OK.

**Sasha sits down at Jamie’s bedside and smiles at him**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Imane sat down at the table eating Dinner; Jordan enters and sits down opposite her**

Jordan – Listen, I don’t think that we really need Harry anymore.

Imane – What? Why?

Jordan – The bulk of the works done, and there’s no point throwing money away, is there?

Imane – After all he’s done for us though?

Jordan – He’s been paid, hasn’t he? I don’t see what the big deal is!

Imane – No, but he’s—He’s helped me out so much.

Jordan – What do you mean he’s helped you out?

Imane – Nothing; it doesn’t matter!

Jordan – Come on; you’ve said it now!

Imane – It’s just—Yesterday I needed a bit of advice and he was there; he was so sweet, and everything he said; it was so right; that’s the main thing isn’t it? Now, you and me; we’re happier than we’ve ever been.

**Imane smiles at Jordan, continuing to eat her Dinner and Jordan looks at her sadly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Eloise and Gary sat down at a table; Eloise places her Empty Glass on the table in front of her**

Eloise – I used to think that Lauren warned her drinks out; but now I’m not so sure! Excuse me, I’d better go and sort my make-up out—!

**Eloise stands and pretends to trip; Gary stands, grabbing her arm**

Eloise – Oooh, aren’t you strong?

Gary – I workout; believe it or not.

Eloise – You’re a very charming man, you know?

**Eloise smiles at Gary and exits, walking into the Ladies Toilets; Lauren walks round the Bar and over to Gary**

Lauren – Eloise has always had it in for me; I think that she’s jealous of my success; so anything that she might’ve said is all lies!

Gary – Don’t you worry; your reputation is high, isn’t it?

Lauren – This time she’ll show her True Colours; you watch!

**Lauren walks over to Eloise as she walks out the Ladies Toilets**

Lauren – I know exactly what you’re trying to do; you’re trying to use Gary to ruin my reputation!

Eloise – I think that you’re managing that all by yourself!

Lauren – You’ve really got your claws dug into him, haven’t you?

**Eloise picks up a drink from the Bar**

Eloise – I think that you need to cool down, Lauren!

**Eloise tips the Drink upside down above Lauren’s head and slams the empty glass on the Bar**

Lauren – You see, Gary?

**Lauren turns to Gary**

Lauren – No class and you seriously think that she’s fit enough to represent our community?!

Gary – Well, you certainly know how to keep a man entertained; I’ll give that! But I’ve got more candidates to interview and a deadline looming so I’ll see you around.

**Gary smiles at Lauren and exits; Lauren turns to Eloise with a smile on her face**

Eloise – Satisfied?

Lauren – I think that the best woman won, don’t you?

**Lauren walks behind the Bar, exiting**

**In the Reception, Amanda enters; walking down the stairs, she looks outside the door and Jasmine’s stood outside on her mobile**

Diane – **\*From outside the Hotel\*** Jasmine? JASMINE!

**Diane runs to Jasmine outside the Hotel**

Diane – **\*From outside the Hotel\*** Have you been vandalising old lady’s flats since I—

**Jasmine begins to cry and Diane grabs her arm; Amanda hides in the Restaurant as Diane enters, pulling Jasmine into the Dirty Duck Pub and Jasmine walks out the Restaurant nervously**

**In Ross’ corridor, Emma enters; carrying a big bag of chips**

Court – **\*From the living room\*** Where have you been? The chips will be cold!

Emma – Oh; there was a big queue; I’ll go and put them on some plates!

**Emma exits, walking into the Kitchen with Tears in her eyes**

**In a Chinese Restaurant with Jason sat down at a table; Elliot enters, walking over to Jason and looks at him puzzled**

Elliot – I think that you’re at the wrong table!

Jason – No, bruv; this is definitely my table!

Elliot – No it’s not, because it’s booked for me and some Girl called Gemma!

Jason – Gemma?

Elliot – Yeah, it—

**Elliot’s mobile and he takes it out his pocket**

Elliot – That’s probably her now actually!

**Elliot smiles, looking at a text sent by anonymous saying, *“I’m waiting babygirl. Jason x”* and he looks at it puzzled, then looks at Jason**

Jason – That’s harsh, man!

**Jason sighs sadly, folding his arms**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Jasmine and Diane sat down at a table opposite each other**

Diane – I will do it; because I’m not having any skank talk to you like that!

Jasmine – I’ll be okay.

Diane – I know that you didn’t see much of me when you were growing up, but you’re my family, Jasmine; and as long as I’m here I’m not letting you face a problem, alright? Because we stick together, yeah? That’s what we do!

**Diane smiles at Jasmine and Amanda enters, walking over to them**

Amanda – This looks cosy. What did I tell you, Jasmine?

Jasmine – No, Mum; it’s not what you think—

Amanda – What have you said?

**Diane looks at Jasmine and Amanda puzzled**

**In the Ward with Sasha sat down at Jamie’s bedside**

Sasha – I should get back and see what Derek’s been up to!

**Sasha stands and Jamie groans, reaching his hand out to Sasha**

Jamie – Thank you, Sasha.

Sasha – It’s okay.

Jamie – I appreciate it.

Sasha – I’m around if you need anything else, yeah?

Jamie – Sometimes, I—I—

Sasha – Forget it, alright? Do you want me to sort your pillows out whilst I’m still here?

Jamie – Yes—Yes please.

**Sasha leans over; lifting Jamie’s head up and Jamie turns his head to the side in pain**

Jamie – Don’t—!

Sasha – Come on, you should make use of me while I’m still here!

Jamie – Get out—!

**Sasha looks at Jamie sadly**

Jamie – GET OUT!

**Sasha looks at Jamie’s belly area; covered by the covers and there’s blood all over the covers**

Sasha – I’m—I’m so sorry, Jamie, I—!

Jamie – Get out.

**Sasha picks up her bag and exits as Jamie cries; in the Waiting Room, Sasha drops some paperwork as she runs out the Ward into the Corridor; Mr. Fletcher enters and picks it up as Sasha exits**

Mr. Fletcher – WAIT, YOU’VE DROPPED YOUR—

**The Door closes and Mr. Fletcher sighs**

**In Harry’s Living Room, Harry and Jordan enter**

Jordan – It got out of hand earlier; I’m sorry.

Harry – Apology accepted. See yourself out, yeah?

Jordan – Look, I know you helped Imane; she told me.

**Harry sits down on the sofa**

Harry – It makes no difference now; you’ve made your feelings completely clear!

Jordan – And I was right; so I’d appreciate it in future that you didn’t get involved.

Harry – I’m sorry?

Jordan – What happens between me and Imane; it’s got NOTHING to do with you!

Harry – She came to ME!

Jordan – Yeah and I bet you love that.

Harry – That’s not true.

Jordan – Well, thanks; but everything’s just fine between us and your Service is no longer required.

Harry – Go on then; run along, play happy families; it won’t make any difference!  
Jordan – You know how it is for me, Harry.

Harry – Yeah! And I’m tired of it; tired of you waiting to stand up for yourself and doing the right thing.

Jordan – I am doing the right thing—!

**Harry stands, looking at Jordan**

Harry – Really? For who? Because it’s not for you; and it’s certainly not for Imane; she came here; distraught! She thinks it’s her; she thinks that it’s her who’s doing something wrong, and you know what that makes you; selfish.

Jordan – No, I love her.

Harry – Selfish and Gutless!

Jordan – Back off!

Harry – Why don’t you just go and put her out of her misery, eh? When are you going to tell her that you love me? Go on; say it.

Jordan – No.

Harry – Coward!

Jordan – NO!

**Jordan swings a punch at Harry and Harry grabs her wrist; throwing him on the sofa; Jordan pulls Harry on the sofa and punches him in the face; putting him a headlock, Harry gets out of the headlock and looks at Jordan; they kiss after staring at each other for a minute**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Imane – enami**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Eloise – Amy’ Friend**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Jasmine**

**Diane – Amanda’s Mum**

**Katie – Amy’s Sister**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Meg – pleme**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Gary – Journalist**

**Mr. Fletcher**

**Elaine**

**Natasha**