**Episode 173**

**In Harry’s Living room with Jordan sat down on the sofa. Harry enters**

Harry – I bought some breakfast; smoked salmon, eggs and some pancakes!

**Jordan puts his shirt on and stands; putting his trousers on**

Harry – Poached or Fried?

Jordan – I should go.

**Harry looks at Jordan in shock**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amanda stood by Jasmine and Diane’s table**

Diane – You’re lying!

Amanda – No I’m not.

Diane – Some skank called Rach had a go at you and you don’t want your Mum to tell me?

Jasmine – Yeah; she said some really horrible things!

Diane – And that’s the big secret?!

Amanda – Well, I didn’t want you storming in, did I?

Diane – I’d rip her flaming ovaries out!

Amanda – Oh and you wonder why I don’t want you to know these things?

**Jasmine stands**

Jasmine – Come on, Mum, let’s—

Diane – That brat had a go at Jasmine!

Amanda – Yeah and she had every right to; she was interfering in her and Ryan’s business wasn’t she?

Jasmine – I wish I never said anything now!

Diane – You want to get yourself some sleep, Amanda.

**Jasmine grabs Amanda’s arm, pulling her out into the reception, exiting**

**In Ross’ living room with Katie stood by the window, Judy’s stood up looking at Emma; who’s sat down on the sofa**

Judy – So, someone stole your plimsolls and that’s why you didn’t bother coming to the community centre?

Emma – Yeah.

Judy – Well, do you want another pair?

Emma – No.

Katie – Mum, come and have a look at this!

**Judy walks over to the window and a pair of plimsolls are in Ian’s Tree outside the Hotel and she looks at Emma in shock, turning to her**

**In Harry’s living room with Jordan sat down on the sofa putting his shoes on; Harry’s stood by the door**

Harry – So you think that you can just waltz into my flat, have you fun and leave?

Jordan – I’m sorry.

Harry – *“Sorry;”* that’s all you can say, isn’t it?! *“Sorry!”* Have you got any idea what it’s like for me since you turned your back on me; watching you and Imane play happy families?!

Jordan – We’re not playing happy families!

Harry – Then what are you doing here then?!

**Jordan stands**

Jordan – It’s the way it has to be!

Harry – Yeah, the way it has to be because you’re a spineless, gutless man; hiding behind his parents as an excuse for not living his life; well I’ve got news for you, *“mate;”* the rules are changing; you can’t have it your way anymore.

Jordan – What do you mean by that?

Harry – Either you’re with me or you’re not! Make a choice.

Jordan – You don’t mean that.

Harry – I’m better than this and I deserve better!

Jordan – Harry—!

Harry – No, Jordan; either be with me or just leave me alone!

**Harry opens the door to the corridor and Jordan sighs, exiting and Harry slams the door as Jordan exits**

**In Ross’ living room with Emma sat down on a separate sofa to Emma; Judy’s looking at Emma**

Judy – I’ll ask you one more time and this time; I want an answer! How did your plimsolls get in your Uncle Ian’s Tree?

Katie – Maybe she did it herself?

Judy – Emma—?!

Emma – Alright, some kids took it off me!

Judy – And you let them?! Well, we’ll soon sort this one out, won’t we?

**Judy exits, walking into the corridor and Emma sighs, standing; following Judy**

**In Meg’s Kitchen with Meg looking at a recipe for a Victoria Sponge, there’s a knock at the door from the corridor and Meg walks into the corridor to the front door, opening it and Luna enters**

Luna – Right, Meg, I’ve arranged to—

Meg – Cancel it!

Luna – What? Why?

**Meg walks into the Kitchen and Luna follows her**

Meg – Because I’ve arranged a day with David; he wants to clear the air with me over the other week!

Luna – And you’re letting him?

Meg – Don’t make him sound like a villain, Luna; he’s fighting for our country!

Luna – Yeah, I know, but—Wait, don’t you know the recipe for Victoria Sponge?

Meg – Yeah; I’m just recapping my memory!

Luna – Why?

Meg – To make it perfect!

**Meg walks over to the fridge opening it; taking out a box of eggs and butter**

**In the Marketplace with Liam walking; Gemma enters, walking out the cafe and Liam walks over to her as they head back to the Hotel**

Liam – What’s up?

Gemma – I’ve got chucked out for not ordering anything for the past week!

Liam – That Holmes guy’s a fool; there’s no point even sweating it!

Gemma – Well, where are we going to hang out now?

Liam – We could go back to yours?

Gemma – No thanks, my flat’s a tip Twenty Four, Seven.

**Jason gets out a Mercedes and stands by it**

Jason – Check out my new ride!

Gemma – It’s not hard to find out where else to hang out after all!

Liam – It’s wicked; is this yours?

Jason – Well, not exactly; but—Yeah! And you, Gemma; I need to speak to you about earlier, alright?

Liam – Wait, so someone just let you borrow this?

Jason – Yeah; it’s sweet, init?

Liam – Come on then, give us a ride!

**Jason gets into the Driver’s Seat of the Car and Liam looks at Gemma**

Liam – Come on them!

Gemma – You must be joking, right?

**Liam gets into the Passenger’s seat and Gemma rolls her eyes**

**In Liz’s corridor, Jordan enters; gently closing the door behind him and the living room door swings open; Liz, Sean and Imane are stood at the door and music blasts from the stereo**

Liz – HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

**Jordan smiles at them**

**Outside the Cub with Sasha putting a sign up saying, *“RE-OPENING TONIGHT!”* her mobile beeps and she looks at it, she’s received a message from Amy and Derek enters; she puts her mobile away**

Derek – Alright, Sasha? What’s all this in aid of then?

Sasha – Well, you’ve got to get on with things, right?

Derek – Listen, did you see Jamie yesterday?

Sasha – Yeah, I did!

Derek – And he let you stay?

Sasha – Yeah; for a bit.

Derek – Your manners must be better than mine then?

Sasha – I’ll see you later then?

Derek – Yeah!

**Sasha walks into the club, exiting and Derek smiles; walking through the town**

**In Amanda’s Kitchen with Amanda making a Casserole; she puts some Mixed Herbs into the mixture on the hob and Jasmine’s stood by the Kitchen Counters**

Jasmine – I’d never tell her!

Amanda – Well, she can be very persuasive!

Jasmine – You’ll be better soon anyway; one more little operation and you’ll be fine! That consultant earlier though—?

Amanda – Yeah; it was like I thought, it’s—It’s not too serious.

Jasmine – Then you need to tell anyone, will you? I mean, I won’t either; a promise is a promise!

Amanda – Yeah; well you really got me out of it with your Grandma earlier, didn’t you? You’re a good girl, Jasmine.

Jasmine – I’ve been such an idiot recently though; I have so many secrets!

Amanda – That’s part of adulthood, isn’t it?

Jasmine – I’m so sorry, Mum; all this time, I’ve been so selfish to you and—

Amanda – It doesn’t matter; today, knowing that I can rely on you—REALLY rely on you, is what counts.

Jasmine – We’re gonna get through this; you and me, I promise; we’ll be fine!

**Jasmine smiles at Amanda and Amanda smiles at Jasmine slightly**

**Outside the Hotel with Gemma stood outside the doors; Jason pars his car nearby Gemma and Gemma looks through the window; Liam looks sick**

Gemma – Wow, Jason; you’re a natural(!)

Liam – Why have you stopped?

Jason – It’s not me; it’s the car!

Liam – Well, what’s wrong with it?!

Gemma – I’ll give a guess; it might be something to do with that red petrol light on the dashboard.

Jason – Oh, man; my test is in a few hours; how am I going to practice now?

Gemma – You need all the practice you can get!

Liam – Well, you must be able to get some petrol from somewhere?

Gemma – Yeah; there is; I know a place where there might be a LOT of petrol.

**Gemma smiles at Liam looks at her nervously**

**In Liz’s living room with Jordan and Imane; Liz enters holding plates of food; placing them on the buffet table**

Imane – Why didn’t you come home?

Jordan – I wanted to get the bedroom finished!

Imane – I tried calling you!

Jordan – My phone died!  
Imane – I was worried, Jordan!

Jordan – I know, but I just want everything to be perfect for us.

Liz – Right, time for the presents!

Jordan – No, you shouldn’t have gotten me anything!

**Sean enters, holding Joseph**

Imane – Don’t be silly; it’s your Birthday!

**Liz picks up a Big Present from behind the sofa**

Liz – OK, this is from your Father and I.

**Liz passes it to Jordan and Sean picks up a small present from the table**

Sean – And this is from Liam; he asked me to pass it onto you!

**Sean places the present on top of the big present and Imane takes a medium present from behind the sofa**

Imane – And this is from me!

**Imane passes Jordan the present and he puts them down on next to the sofa**

Jordan – Thanks everyone; this is great!

Imane – Are you alright? You look a bit peaky!

Jordan – Yeah, I’m fine; I’ve just got a bit of a headache; probably lack of sleep!

Liz – Well you’d better perk up for tonight, because I’m cooking us a special dinner!

Imane – Oh, yeah; I was going to invite Harry over later—

Liz – No!

Imane – Why not?

Liz – This is a family thing; isn’t it? So just go and get something for your head, Jordan!

**Jordan exits, walking into the corridor and Liz sighs**

**Outside the Hotel, Judy and Emma walk out the Hotel**

Emma – Judy, please don’t do this—!

Judy – Just show me where these kids are that are bullying you, yeah?

**Emma looks at Natasha and her Gang taking to each other in the Picnic Area in horror and Judy stares at the Gang madly**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Jordan washing his face; he dries his face with a towel and Liz enters**

Liz – Feeling better?

Jordan – Yeah; much better!

Liz – Good! Why didn’t you come home when I asked you to?

Jordan – You know why.

Liz – Because you were working on the flat?

Jordan – Yep!

Liz – So you weren’t with him? You haven’t been alone with him, have you?

Jordan – No.

Liz – You haven’t wanted to be alone with him?

Jordan – Mum, it’s over; you know that.

Liz – Yeah; but does he?

Jordan – What do you mean?

Liz – He cornered me last week, alright? And he said to me that he was going to try and get you back.

Jordan – I wasn’t ever his, and I never will be; I should get ready for tonight, shouldn’t I?

**Jordan exits, walking into the corridor and Liz sighs**

**In Amanda’s living room with Amanda and Jasmine sat down on the sofa**

Jasmine – You should go out for a drink or something when Becky gets back?

**Kelsey enters**

Amanda – I thought I told you straight home from School?

Kelsey – As if you care!

**Owen enters, grabbing hold of Kelsey’s hand**

Amanda – No; don’t bring random boys into my flat!

Kelsey – It’s not up to you, Mum!

Jasmine – Oh, shut up, Kelsey!

Kelsey – This is my flat aswell!

Amanda – No it’s not!

Kelsey – Well it’s not yours either, is it?!

Owen – I’ll see you tomorrow, babe, alright?

Amanda – No you won’t!

Kelsey – No, Owen; don’t just go because she tells you to!

Jasmine – JUST DO WHAT SHE SAYS, KELSEY!

Kelsey – AND SINCE WHEN WERE YOU TWO BEST FRIENDS?!

Amanda – I’m not going to argue about this, alright?

**Owen rolls his eyes and exits and Kelsey scoffs, looking at Amanda and Jasmine madly**

**Outside the Hotel with Natasha and her Gang facing Emma and Judy**

Natasha – And what are you going to do about it; hit me?

Judy – Don’t think I wouldn’t; now I want her plimsolls back in the next hour; otherwise it’ll be YOU hanging from that Tree! Go on then, what are you waiting for?! The lot of you; move it, and make sure you clean them aswell!

**Judy exits, walking into the Hotel and Emma follows her, looking terrified**

**In Jason’s Car with Jason sat in the Driver’s Seat and Liam in the passenger’s seat; Gemma’s sat in the middle backseat, leaned forward**

Gemma – This is much more your thing(!)

Jason – This sucks, man; I need a ride that moves! Any other suggestions?

Gemma – Well, there’s always my Auntie Judy’s car!

Jason – You think that she’d let me borrow it?

Gemma – You could always ask her—!

**Gemma smiles at Jason and Liam laughs slightly**

**In Meg’s Kitchen with Meg mixing Butter and Flour together; Luna’s sat down at the table**

Luna – Isn’t this your Sixth attempt?

Meg – Yeah, and I just found out I got the Second attempt right because I mixed Flour and Butter toget—

Luna – I swear you mix Butter and Sugar together first?

**Meg puts the Whisk down madly; turning it off and turns to Luna**

Meg – Why is it so hard for me to make a cake?! I don’t—

**Meg sits down at the table, opposite Luna**

Luna – You’re under pressure; that’s what’s happened to you.

Meg – I just—I just want everything to be perfect!

Luna – I’m sure David won’t mind about a Cake; you could just buy one from the shop!

Meg – No, I don’t want to buy a cake from the shop; I wanted to make my own cake!

Luna – If you’re so under pressure, why don’t I—?

**There’s a Knock at the Front Door and Meg breathes heavily, panicking**

Meg – That’s him—! Oh, my god; it’s him!

**Meg stands**

Meg – Can you answer it?

Luna – But—

Meg – ANSWER IT!

**Luna stands, sighing; walking into the corridor and she opens the door; Elliot’s stood in front of her; Meg runs out from the Kitchen, entering**

Meg – Elliot, what are you doing here?

Elliot - *“Hello”* to you too!

Meg – Can you come back later and—?

Elliot – No, I thought that we were going out to the re-opening of the club in a few hours?

Luna – Yeah; I was meant to text you, but—Change of plan!

Elliot - Alright; maybe some other time then?

Luna – Yeah; definitely! I’m sorry, Elliot, alright?

**Luna closes the door sadly and Meg sighs, walking back into the Kitchen**

**In the Club with Sasha on her hands and knees cleaning the floor; music blasts from the Stereo and Ian enters, holding some paperwork**

Ian – Sasha? SASHA?!

Sasha – Oh; I’m sorry!

**Sasha stands and runs behind the Bar; turning the stereo off**

Sasha – How long were you stood there?

Ian – Long enough!

Sasha – I didn’t hear you; I’m sorry.

Ian – Well, the music was loud!

Sasha – It probably wasn’t your cup of tea?

Ian – Yeah; I’m more of a rap man myself I guess.

Sasha – Well, we don’t have any of that here; sorry! Is everything okay with Jamie?

Ian – Jamie’s fine; I just popped by to return these to you.

**Ian passes Sasha the paperwork**

Ian – I tried to catch you at the Hospital, but you left in rather a hurry; you seemed pretty upset; perhaps you’d like to talk about it?

**Sasha places the Paperwork on the Bar, sighing**

**In Amanda’s corridor, Becky enters; closing the door behind her and Jasmine walks out her bedroom, entering**

Becky – If I see one more cardigan I’ll give someone a slap!

**They walk into the living room and Becky sits down on the sofa**

Becky – Has someone declared war or something?

Jasmine – Kelsey’s grounded!

Becky – No surprise there; I’ve got a nice, long bath for later written with my name on it!

Jasmine – I think that Mum might want to go to the Pub; that’s all!

Becky – I smell of Dung beetles.

Jasmine – Come on, Becky; with all the Kelsey stuff she deserves a night out.

Becky – Have you got any perfume?

**Becky stands and exits, walking into the corridor; Jasmine laughs slightly**

**In Ross’ Corridor with Liam, Gemma and Jason facing Judy**

Jason – I said can I borrow your Car?

Judy – Have you got some sort of Death Wish or something?

Jason – Don’t sweat it; I won’t bruise her!

Judy – Just get him out of here, will you?

**Judy exits, walking into the living room**

Gemma – I think that you two really bonded(!)

Jason – This is serious, man; I’ve got a test in a couple of hours; I need a ride!

Liam – There’s always cars at the car lot.

**Jason looks at Liam, nodding with a smile on his face**

**In Amanda’s living room with Amana and Jasmine sat down on the sofa, Becky enters**

Becky – Come on, Mum; it’ll be fun! It’s not like I’m gonna cane it, is it? I’m going anyway; I’ve been sorting stuff which I don’t want to do all day!

**Amanda sighs, looking at Jasmine; smiling slightly**

**Outside the cafe with Liam, Gemma and Jason facing Derek**

Derek – What part of *“No”* don’t you understand?

Jason – But sometime *“No”* means *“Yes,”* init?

Derek – I don’t have time for all this.

**Derek exits, walking through the marketplace and Jason sighs sadly**

**In the Club with Ian and Sasha**

Sasha – He should be taking some of the responsibility himself shouldn’t he if he wants to get better, shouldn’t he?

Ian – Well, it’s not uncommon for patients in Jamie’s situation to tail out most on closest to them.

Sasha – Oh, no; we’re not together!

**They sit down at the Bar**

Ian – Ah, well Jamie is with—Lorna?

Sasha – He was; yeah.

Ian – Then, you and Jamie are—?

Sasha – It’s complicated; we WERE together.

Ian – And he clearly still means a lot to you?

Sasha – I just want to help him.

Ian – Well, give him time to come to terms with things; I know one thing; if I were Jamie I wouldn’t be pushing you away.

Sasha – Did you just come onto me?

Ian – I think you just misinterpreted the—

Sasha – I think that you should just clear off.

Ian – Sasha, I can assure you that—

Sasha – I can’t believe this; you’re a Doctor, what is wrong with you? I think that you should just get out; go on, go! GO ON!

**Ian stands, walking to the Door**

Sasha – You’re lucky if I don’t report you to the medical council!

**Ian sighs sadly and exits; Sasha laughs slightly; sipping her drink**

**In Amana’s living room with Jasmine hoovering; Kelsey enters**

Kelsey – Where’s my Hair Straightners and all over my make-up?!

Jasmine – Your make-up? It’s all over your face!

Kelsey – Where have you put all of my stuff?!

**Jasmine turns the Hoover off**

Jasmine – You can have one piece back for every day you behave.

Kelsey – You can’t do that!

Jasmine – Watch me!

Kelsey – Mum’s ruined our lives; you’ve said so yourself, she threw Grandma up, she—

Jasmine – OH, GROW UP, KELSEY! She isn’t the one which got arrested, is she?

Kelsey – Well, at least I’m not the one that got raped by our Dad, am I?

**Kelsey exits and Jasmine continues hoovering**

**In the cafe with Gemma, Jason, Liam and Elliot sat round a table**

Gemma – So, that van is all yours, right?

Elliot – You could say that; yeah!

Gemma – Well, I’m sure that an amazing businessman like you could get it working again, right?

Elliot – Yeah—Yeah; I think I could aswell!

Gemma – I couldn’t agree more; and if you’re not using the van to sell goods, I could think of something else you could use it for.

**Elliot smiles at Gemma and Gemma smiles back**

**In Amanda’s living room with Kelsey cleaning the table; Becky an Amanda enter**

Becky – Has the real Kelsey been abducted by aliens or something?

**Jasmine enters and Kelsey stands, looking at Amanda**

Kelsey – I just wanted to say that I’m sorry for what I did.

Amanda – Darling—! I’m sorry too; for not being there. Come on!

**Amanda and Kelsey hug**

Becky – I told you they’d sort it out, didn’t I, Mum?

**Becky walks into the corridor, exiting with a smile on her face and Amanda exits; Jasmine takes some lipstick out from her pocket and Kelsey snatches it off her; frowning and Jasmine laughs slightly**

**Outside the Hotel in an Ice Cream Van with Jason sat down in the Driver’s Seat; Elliot’s in the Passenger’s Seat and Gemma and Liam are stood up in the back**

Jason – This is ride is banging, bruv!

Gemma – That means he likes it by the way, Elliot.

**Jason starts the engine and begins to drive; they all laugh but Elliot as Jason drives out of the Car Park**

Jason – What does this button do?

**Jason pushes a Red Button and Music plays from the Horn above the Van and Gemma and Liam wave their arms and Elliot sighs, looking embarrassed**

**In Ross’ living room with Judy and Emma sat down on the sofa; Natasha passes Judy Emma’s plimsolls**

Judy – That’ll do; aren’t you forgetting something?

Natasha – I’m sorry for taking your plimsolls, Emma.

Judy – See? That wasn’t so hard; was it? And there’ll be no more bullying, will there?

Natasha – No.

Judy – Good, you can see yourself out now.

**Natasha exits, glaring at Emma madly**

**Outside the Church with a crowd of people; Sean’s amongst the crowd and Jordan walks out the Church**

Sean – Jordan, is everything OK?

Jordan – Yeah; I’ve just got a lot on my mind, that’s all.

Sean – This has to be said, alright? We’ve come a long way since our family moved to the Hotel; we’ve become more religious which I didn’t expect! You’ll probably have your own Son this time next year; with Imane. I want to give you this—

**Sean takes out a Gold Ring**

Jordan – You’ve already given me my Birthday present—!

Sean – But this is something else; this is something from ME. This is my Father’s Wedding Ring; I want you to use it on your and Imane’s Wedding when you get married.

**Sean passes Jordan the ring**

Jordan – No—! No, Dad; it’s too much, it—!

**Sean smiles at Jordan and they hug; Jordan sighs sadly**

**In the Picnic Area with Natasha facing her Gang**

Natasha – And then I told Blondie where she can stick Emma’s Plimsolls; you should’ve seen the look on Emma’s face; I thought she was going to wet herself!

**Court enters, listening into the conversation**

Natasha – Mind you; at her age, she’s probably used to—

**Natasha turns to Court**

Court – Don’t mind me; I find your version of the events fascinating!

Natasha – I’m not afraid of that woman.

Court – Believe me; she’s the least of your worries.

**Natasha looks at Court nervously**

**In Meg’s corridor there’s a knock at the door and Luna and Meg enter, walking out the Kitchen; Luna looks through the peep hole and turns to Meg**

Luna – It’s him!

Meg – But I’m not even ready; I have to find something decent to wear and put on my make-up and—

Luna – You sort yourself out and I’ll let him in, yeah?

Meg – But—

Luna – I’ll keep him entertained by my amazing stories, alright?

Meg – Thanks, Luna.

**Meg smiles at Luna and exits, walking into her bedroom**

**In Liz’s Dining Room with Jordan, Imane, Sean and Liam sat around the set table; Liz enters and sits down between Jordan and Liam**

Imane – I invited Harry by the way!

Liz – I don’t mind anymore; he’s probably somewhere—

Imane – Maybe I should call him?

Jordan – No, leave it; everyone I want around me on my Birthday is right here!

**Jordan kisses Imane’s cheek**

Imane – What was that for?

Jordan – Do I need a reason to kiss my Girlfriend?

**Jordan mobile beeps and he looks at a text received from Harry saying, *“I hope you get what you wish for”* and he puts it away sadly**

Imane – Is everything alright, Jordan?

Jordan – Yeah; it’s from the Manager; he says that there’s a Gas leak in the flat and he wants me to go and sort it.

Imane – Well, get Harry to let someone into the flat!

Liz – Yeah; you need to go, Jordan; make sure the person sorts it out properly aswell!

Sean – Liz, it’s his Birthday!

Jordan – Mum’s right; it’s my responsibility; I won’t be long, alright?

**Jordan stands and exits; Liz puts a cover over Jordan’s Dinner**

**Outside the Hotel with Jason on his mobile**

Jason – Yeah, and I need to get petrol for the way back. Yes, I’ve got your number, alright, Mum; bye!

**Jason hangs up and Elliot’s in an Ice Cream Van putting a *“FOR SALE”* sign on it, he gets out the Van**

Jason – What are you doing, man?

Elliot – Moving on!

Jason – But you can’t sell this beauty; this is my ride, my destiny!

Elliot – You could buy it off me if you want?

**Jason smiles at Elliot**

**In the hallways with Jordan stood outside his and Imane’s flat; Harry walks out the flat, entering**

Jordan – I just wanted to check if you alright.

Harry – I’m fine; shouldn’t you be at your Birthday meal?

Jordan – Can’t we talk?

Harry – Have you made your mind up? If not; then there’s nothing to talk about.

Jordan – Please, Harry.

Harry – Well?

Jordan – Not out here.

**Jordan walks into the flat, exiting; followed by Harry**

**In the Club with a small amount of people dancing; Derek’s sat at the Bar and Sasha’s stood behind the Bar**

Sasha – I should never have opened!

Derek – Give it a chance; it’s too early!

Sasha – No, it’s too soon after the shooting.

Derek – Just give it time!

**Derek stands**

Sasha – Are you not staying?!

Derek – No, I’ve got a couple of things I need to do back at the Car Lot and then I’m gonna go and visit Jamie. Do you want me to pass on a message?

Sasha – No.

Derek – Just give it time, yeah?

**Derek smiles at Sasha and exits**

**Outside the Hotel with Liam, Gemma and Jason stood by the Ice Cream Van**

Jason – Check out my new ride!

Gemma – You passed then?

Jason – Well, the examiner was about A Hundred and four and his glasses were so thick that he could hardly see out of them; but with my new ride, nobodies stopping me!

Gemma – I don’t think that you could take your test is an Ice Cream Van, Jason.

Liam – How did you afford this anyway?

Jason – Me and Elliot; we came to an arrangement init! I sold the rest of the stock and gave him the money, BUT there was another thing; I promised him a night out with Gemma; besides, Gem; you still owe me for the *“date”* he came to last night, Baby Girl!

**Gemma laughs and Liam looks at Jason madly**

**In Meg’s living room with David and Luna sat down on the sofa**

David – That’s a—Great story, Luna! How long did you say Meg would be again?

Luna – Hopefully not long; I need to get back to my flat!

David – Why?

Luna – Well, I need to sort out my hair and—

**David puts his hand on Luna’s face and Luna puts her hand on David’s, closing her eyes**

David – You don’t need to.

**Luna opens her eyes and leans forward; Meg enters, her hairs done up and she’s wearing a Black and White Dress; Luna and David look at Meg**

David – You look gorgeous, Meg!

**David stands and walks over to Meg**

Meg – No I don’t, David; I—

**David put his hands on Meg’s face and they kiss**

David – So, what’s for Dinner?

Meg – Spaghetti Bolognaise and Cake for Desert!

David – Sounds good; why don’t you come, Luna?

Luna – No—No, I’ll stay in here.

Meg – Are you sure? I don’t mind if you join us—!

Luna – No, Meg; it’s your and David’s night; I don’t want to interfere, alright?

Meg – Alright.

**Meg smiles at Luna and exits, walking into the corridor; David exits, staring at Luna and Luna puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**Outside the Hotel with Gemma, Liam and Jason sat down on the pavement; they raise their Bottles of Vodka in the air**

Jason – To my new ride!

**Jason stands, walking over to the Ice Cream Van; smashing the bottle on the bonnet of it and the three of them laugh**

**In the Club with a small amount of people dancing; Elliot’s sat down at the Bar facing Sasha**

Sasha – What’s the occasion then?

Elliot – I’m celebrating my promotion!

Sasha – Oh, congratulations! Why don’t you stay and have another drink? On the House!

Elliot – No, thanks; it’s a bit dead in here, isn’t it?

**Elliot exits and Sasha sighs sadly; turning the music off**

Sasha – Ladies and Gentlemen; we’re closing up, thank you.

**Sasha puts her hand on her head, sighing**

**In Jordan and Imane’s living room with Jordan stood by the window facing Harry**

Harry – I stayed away from the Dinner because I thought that’s what you would’ve wanted.

Jordan – I don’t know what I want.

Harry – Then maybe it’s time you did? I didn’t even know it was your Birthday.

Jordan – I should go; they’ll be wondering where I—

Harry – Is this how it’s going to be from now on then?

Jordan – My Father gave me my Grandfather’s Ring today.

Harry – Well; that’s nice(!)

Jordan – In recognition of the man I’ve become.

Harry – I’m sure you’ll make a brand new generation to your family’s life.

Jordan – And Imane; my Wife-To-Be; who adores me, she’s expecting me to make love to her later.

Harry – Then you shouldn’t keep her waiting should you?

Jordan – I know you want me; I have expectations to Imane, to my family—! I’m Son, Brother, Boyfriend and Friend.

Harry – And you’re also a living man; a big, living mass of blood; tissue—

**They kiss and Jordan pulls himself away from Harry**

Jordan – I—I can’t do this; I’ve made my choice!  
Harry – No, Liz made it for you.

Jordan – I’ve got to go.

Harry – Then go.

**Jordan looks at Harry sadly, sighing**

**In Meg’s living room with Luna sat down on the sofa, watching TV; David and Meg enter**

Luna – That was a quick meal!

Meg – Yeah; we saved some cake for you!

Luna – Thanks, Meg.

Meg – I’m gonna go for a bath now; I shouldn’t be too long!

David – I might come and join you later if you’re still in it.

**Meg laughs slightly and her and David kiss**

Meg – Oh, yeah, Luna; if you want to sort your hair out; you’re welcome to use some of my stuff!

Luna – Really?

Meg – Yeah; just go into the bedroom!

**Meg smiles at Luna and exits; Luna stands, looking at David and she sighs; walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In the Club with Sasha stood behind the Bar, pouring a glass of Vodka; music blasts from the stereo and Ian enters, walking over to the Bar, Sasha looks at him**

Sasha – What do you want?

Ian – To Apologise.

Sasha – Well, apology accepted; close the door on your way out!

Ian – Are you okay?

Sasha – I’m fine.

Ian – You don’t look fine.

Sasha – Well, congratulations; all of those years in Medical School have really paid off(!)

Ian – Maybe I should leave?

Sasha – Yeah; maybe you should.

Ian – It’s not only patients who can push people away who are only trying to help them, you know?

Sasha – Do you want a drink?

Ian – Thanks; but I’m on duty later.

Sasha – You don’t mind if I do, do you? The NHS should really prescribe this stuff, you know?

Ian – Personally, I’ve always be a prescriber to the much in-line theory; laughter is a better medicine.

Sasha – Is that right?

Ian – Oh, yeah!

Sasha – Well, go on then; make me laugh.

Ian – Right, well—Knock, Knock!

Sasha – Who’s there?

Ian – Doctor.

Sasha – Doctor Who?

Ian – Yes?

Sasha – Well, I hope for Jamie’s sake that you’re a better Doctor than you are a comedian.

Ian – Well, I can do one thing which is guaranteed to make you laugh!

**Ian walks behind the Bar**

Sasha – You’re not going to come onto me again, are you?

Ian – Oh, no! I’ve got something much, much worse than that!

**Ian turns the volume up on the stereo and walks on the dance floor; beginning to dance, Sasha begins to laugh, shaking her head**

Ian – Aren’t you going to come and join me?

Sasha – No; I don’t dance, I—

Ian – Come on!

Sasha – I really don’t want to; I’m not in the—

**Ian pulls Sasha onto the Dance Floor, continuing to dance and Sasha laughs; behind the Bar Sasha’s mobile rings and it says, *“JAMIE CALLING”***

**In Ross’ corridor; Emma enters, walking out her bedroom carrying her Suitcase; she looks into the living room with she looks at Court, Katie and Judy sat down on the sofa watching TV; they laugh and Emma exits, walking out the flat, closing the door behind her**

**In Jordan and Imane’s living room with Harry and Jordan on the floor kissing; Sean enters and looks at them in horror, freezing**

Sean – I’m—I’m sorry!

**Sean exits and Jordan and Harry sit up; hearing a door slam in horror**

Jordan – Was—Was that my Dad?

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

**In Amanda’s Kitchen with Jasmine making a cup of tea; Amanda’s sat down at the table**

Amanda – You know that appointment I had today? It—

**Jasmine places a cup of tea in front of Amanda, sitting down opposite her**

Amanda – Right, I—I had an operation earlier in the week; it was called a Laparoscope and it’s just to get a proper look at what’s going on, and—Well—I— There’s a problem and it means that the Cancer spread when I was in the coma.

Jasmine – You said that it wasn’t serious; you said that it was easily treated.

Amanda – Yeah; I thought it was—Well, I hoped that it was!

Jasmine – And now—?

Amanda – Now I start my chemo radiotherapy in the next few weeks.

Jasmine – You’re going to be okay though, aren’t you?

Amanda – I hope so; yeah.

Jasmine – No—No, you will!

Amanda – Well, these things don’t come with a guarantee and—

**Amanda begins to cry; Jasmine looks at Amanda with tears in her eyes**

Amanda – I’ll talk to Kelsey when I can, and when I feel ready to, but I just—I just wanted you to know the truth.

Jasmine – You’re going to beat this, Mum; this isn’t Doctor’s talking, this is me; you’re going to fight it, Mum. You’re going to win!

**Jasmine wipes the tears off Amanda’s face; and Amanda fake laughs and they hug; Amanda holds tightly to Jasmine, bursting into tears**

Amanda – I’m so sorry, Jasmine.

**Jasmine holds tightly onto Amanda crying**

**In Meg’s bedroom with Luna sat down on the bed looking at herself in the wardrobe mirror. David enters, closing the door behind him**

Luna – You can’t come in here while I am—!

David – Don’t worry; It’s fine.

**David kneels down in front of Luna and Luna takes off her necklace**

David – What’s that necklace for?

Luna – It’s nothing; it’s—It’s stupid.

David – That’s the necklace Meg told me about, isn’t it?

Luna – Yeah; she gave me it when we first met, we—We bonded pretty quickly.

David – Do you want it to be like I want it to be, Luna?

Luna – Yeah—No—I—I don’t know.

David – Why don’t we start it now? I’d better be quick.

**David kisses Luna and Luna kisses him back; David gets on the bed and outside the Hotel the bedroom in Meg’s flat turn off**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Luna – Lickish**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Jasmine**

**Meg – pleme**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Imane – enami**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Katie – Amy’s Sister**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Ian Fletcher**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Kelsey – Jasmine’s Daughter**

**Becky – Jasmine’s Sister**

**Diane – Amanda’s Mum**

**Natasha**

**Owen – Kelsey’s Friend**