**Episode 174**

**In Marissa’s Bathroom with Bronwyn stood by the sink; the sink is full of water and Bronwyn’s got her head underwater; there’s knocking at the door; the door’s blocked by a chair. In the corridor with Marissa knocking on the door**

Marissa – Bronwyn, are you having a shower?!

**Marissa tries opening the door**

Marissa – BRONWYN?!

**In the bathroom Bronwyn lifts her head up and turns to the door as Marissa continues to top; she picks up a towel and dries her face with it**

Marissa – **\*From behind the door\*** BRONWYN—?!

Bronwyn – YEAH; I’M IN HERE!

**Bronwyn sighs, throwing the towel on the floor; she looks at herself in the mirror; her face is pale**

**In Jordan and Imane’s living room, Jordan and Harry stand**

Jordan – Why didn’t you lock the door?

Harry – I thought you did.

Jordan – What if it was him? What if he saw us?

Harry – If it was your Dad which saw us; he would’ve said something.

Jordan – Maybe he didn’t see that it was me?

Harry – Exactly!

Jordan – But if he did see me—If he did see me, he’ll kill me.

Harry – Look, why don’t you just stay here?

Jordan – No; I need to know!

Harry – Then I’m coming with you.

Jordan – No; look, please just—Go home; I’ll call you.

Harry – If he did see you, then—Then maybe it’s time to come clean?

Jordan – I’ll call you.

**Jordan exits, closing the door behind him and Harry sighs**

**In the Ward with Derek sat at Jamie’s bedside; Jamie’s looking at his mobile**

Jamie – No answer.

**Jamie puts the mobile down on the table near him**

Derek – Well she’s probably just busy?

Jamie – Ignoring my calls more like.

Derek – What do you want to talk to her about anyway?

Jamie – Just club stuff.

Derek – Yeah; listen—

**Nurse Dalton enters holding a Whiteboard Pen and she writes on the Whiteboard in the Ward**

Derek – Excuse me, Nurse; what are you putting on the board?

Nurse Dalton – Jamie’s having an operation tomorrow morning; Jamie, can I just take your temperature please?

Jamie – It’s not convenient right now.

Nurse Dalton – Yes; but unfortunately, Jamie; the Hospital doesn’t revolve around what’s convenient for you.

Jamie – Do it later.

Nurse Dalton – Jamie, I just need—

Jamie – JUST DO IT LATER!

**Nurse Dalton sighs and exits**

**In Marissa’s Kitchen with Marissa washing up some plates; Bronwyn enters and Marissa picks up a plate with a slice of toast; putting it on the table in front of where Bronwyn sits at**

Bronwyn – Mum, I’m not—

Marissa – Listen to me, Bronwyn; you’ve made that *“I’m not Hungry”* excuse for weeks now; you need to eat, even if you don’t want to!

Bronwyn – I want to eat; but I’m really not hungry, I—

Marissa – If you don’t eat, you’ll become anorexic, Bronwyn. Do you want that to happen?

Bronwyn – After what people have said on the internet; yes.

Marissa – What do you mean *“What people have said on the internet”*?

Bronwyn – Nothing.

Marissa – Bronwyn, are you being cyberbullied?

**Bronwyn sighs and Marissa walks into the corridor, exiting**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Sean leaning against the Kitchen Counter; Liz enters**

Liz – What are you doing in here?

Sean – I—I just came back.

Liz – Did you find Jordan?

Sean – No.

Liz – He wasn’t at the flat?

Sean – No; it was all locked up.

Liz – Well, I’ll go and look for him then—

Sean – No, I’m sure he’ll be back soon, and when he gets back I’ve got a surprise for him!

**Sean exits and Liz follows him, exiting; puzzled**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; Lauren’s stood behind the Bar and she drops a Glass of Lemonade on the floor; the glass smashes and she sighs, Amy walks over to her, behind the Bar**

Amy – Oh, should I put that in the bin with the others then?

Lauren – I’m sorry; my heads all over the place.

Amy – Yeah; clearly! I take it that you and Eloise still haven’t made up?

Lauren – She hasn’t had the nerve to show her face around here!

Amy – Lauren, don’t you think that you’re a bit too busy for all of this?

Lauren – The Day they bury me into the ground is when I can’t win something over someone.

Amy – Why don’t you go upstairs and put your feet up?

Lauren – Are you trying to get rid of me or something?

Amy – No; I just thought that you might want some peace and quiet; have a break!

Lauren – Yeah; because *“I’m too busy!”*

Amy – No, because you’re entitled to a break and you might want to clear your head; so go upstairs, and if I need you I’ll call you!

**Lauren sighs, walking into the Staircase, exiting**

**In the cafe with Tori sat down at a table; she looks at her mobile and sips her cup of tea. Oliver enters and looks over at Tori and Tori smiles at him and Oliver smiles back at her**

**Outside the Train Station, Emma runs towards the Entrance carrying her suitcases; she looks back and bumps into Izzy; she gasps and turns to her in shock**

Izzy – Emma, are you alright?

Emma – Yeah; I’m fine.

Izzy – Where are you off to?

Emma – I’m just going to—

Izzy – Emma, are you sure you’re okay? Look, how about you and I have a little chat, yeah?

Emma – I’d like that.

**Emma smiles at Izzy and they both walk away from the Train Station, exiting**

**In the cafe with Oliver and Tori sat down at a table opposite each other**

Oliver – So, you’re asking me to send Bronwyn an appointment slip to my Office because she’s under severe depression?

Tori – She’s suicidal; so it makes her vulnerable, doesn’t it?

Oliver – Don’t you think making a suicidal girl’s situation even worse is a bit too—Extreme?

Tori – I know you want to do this, Oliver; I know what you’ve done in the past.

Oliver – And my past is a reason to do this because—?

**Tori takes out a stack of money from her purse; placing it on the table**

Tori – Ten Grand is in the stack of money, and to get it in your hands all you have to do is talk to Bronwyn; make her suffer.

Oliver – And what if the plan doesn’t work?

Tori – Then we move onto plan B.

**Tori smirks at Oliver and Oliver takes a Gun out from his pocket; placing it on the table in front of him with a smirk on his face**

**In the Ward with Derek sat at Jamie’s bedside**

Derek – She’s only doing her job; she’s trying to help you!

Jamie – I don’t need anyone to help me.

Derek – Oh, yeah; because you’re really in the situation to walk and get out of here, aren’t you?

Jamie – You can go aswell.

Derek – Alright, fine!

**Derek stands**

Jamie – Wait, Derek—Derek, will you help me sit up?

Derek – I’m sorry; I thought you said that you don’t need anyone’s help?

Jamie – I’ll manage then.

Derek – Yeah, I know you will; go on! You’ve got one good arm; pull yourself up with that.

**Jamie grabs hold of a handle above him with his right hand and struggles to sit up**

Jamie – I can’t.

Derek – I’m sorry; did you just say that you can’t or do you mean that you won’t? You’re pathetic, do you know that?

Jamie – Has this got something to do with rivalry; tough love?

Derek – This hasn’t got anything to do with tough love or rivalry; trust me!

Jamie – What’s it got to do with then?

Derek – Pity.

Jamie – I don’t need your pity—I don’t need your—

Derek – Yeah; I know that you don’t need my pity because you’ve got far enough over us all; look at you, wallowing over it!

Jamie – Do you want to swap places with me?

Derek – Well, do you want to swap places with me; everything that I’ve been through in the last couple of months?!

Jamie – Who’s wallowing now?

Derek – You’re an inspiration to people out there; millions of people, what do you think if those people which are inspired to you would think if they saw you now?! Tough man; Jamie, giving up before he’s even started! PATHETIC!

**Jamie grabs hold of the handle above him with his right hand**

Jamie – DEREK—!

**Jamie begins to cry and pulls himself up**

Derek – Let me give you a hand, yeah?

Jamie – JUST GET OUT—GET OUT!

**Derek exits, slamming the door behind him and Jamie lays back down continuing to cry**

**In the Club with Ian and Sasha sat down at the Bar; Ian’s got a Glass of Orange Juice and Sasha’s got a Glass of Wine**

Sasha – You know that you should really have license for those dance moves?

Ian – I became a band in forty nine states, you know?

Sasha – Only forty nine?

Ian – California still haven’t decided yet; a very little state!

Sasha – I should really get this place cleaned up.

**Sasha stands, walking behind the Bar; turning the stereo off**

Sasha – I don’t even know why I bothered opening, y’know? It was a stupid idea; I was just kidding myself!

Ian – It’s still early; you could reopen.

Sasha – I think that the party’s well and truly over for me.

Ian – I don’t know about that; come on, the nights still young!

**Sasha laughs slightly, putting some empty glasses behind the Bar**

**In Bronwyn’s bedroom with Marissa sat down at the desk on Bronwyn’s laptop; she opens facebook and she’s received Fifteen Messages and Fifty Notifications, she clicks on messages and message amongst, *“Skank” “I hope you catch HIV”* and *“Kill yourself, no one would care anyway!”* are repeated throughout the list of messages; Marissa looks at them disgusted in shock**

Marissa – Bronwyn—

**Marissa turns and she stands; walking into the corridor, to the kitchen; she puts her hand on her head and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amy stood behind the Bar; Eloise enters with Sunglasses on**

Eloise – Is Lauren around?

Amy – No; she’s upstairs resting.

Eloise – You know what they say; no rests for the wicked!

**Eloise exits, walking into the Staircase and Amy laughs slightly; putting some empty glasses down on the Bar**

**In Liz’s Dining Room with Imane, Sean, Liam and Liz sat around the table; empty plates are in front of them**

Liam – Not much of a Birthday without the Birthday Boy is it?

Liz – Have you tried calling him?

Imane – Yeah; it just keeps going straight to voicemail though!

Liz – Maybe I should go and look for him?

Sean – No, I’m sure that he’ll be back soon; let’s just enjoy this wonderful food! Liam, pass the Sweet and Sour, would you?

**Jordan enters**

Liz – FINALLY!

Jordan – Sorry; I got held up!

Imane – Is everything alright?

Jordan – Yeah; it’s fine!

Imane – You were ages; your Dad went looking for you!

Jordan – Really?

Sean – Yeah; it was all locked up.

**Jordan sits down between Liz and Imane**

Jordan – Yeah—Yeah, well I had to go and get the Gas man from behind the back to show him where everything was.

Sean – That’ll explain it; come on then, tuck in! Do you remember our first flat, Liz?

Liz – Yes; of course I do!

Sean – Our little love nest.

Liz – With no central heating!

Sean – Yeah; but we had our love to keep us warm.

Imane – That is so romantic!

Liam – Yeah; that’s one word for it.

Sean – Come on then, Jordan; tuck in!

**Jordan plates some of the Chinese food on his plate**

Sean – It’s time for the surprise.

**Sean stands, smiling and he exits**

**In Marissa’s corridor; there’s a knock at the door and Marissa walks out Bronwyn’s bedroom opening the door; Oliver’s stood in front of her**

Oliver – Hello; is Bronwyn in?

**Oliver smiles at Marissa and Marissa looks at Oliver, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren sat down on the sofa looking up at Eloise**

Lauren – And who do you think you are; Miss Marple?!

Eloise – Well, I wouldn’t have needed these sunglasses if you weren’t such a scheming, undermining cow!

Lauren – Well, it takes one to know one!

Eloise – Is that the best you can do?

Lauren – No; I haven’t even started yet!

Eloise – Well then, let me help you—!

**Eloise takes her Sunglasses off**

Eloise – I’m a cow, a gossip and a slapper.

**Eloise places the Sunglasses on the table**

Eloise – What else have you got left?

Lauren – Well, you haven’t had a man since you got here, have you?

Eloise – You take that back.

**Lauren stands, smiling**

Lauren – No; I will not!

Eloise – Take it back now!

Lauren – NO I WON’T!

Eloise – TAKE IT BACK!

**Eloise grabs Lauren’s arms and they shout over each other; they fall on the sofa and Amy enters**

Amy – WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU TWO?!

Lauren – Well—SHE STARTED IT!

Eloise – I DID NOT!

Amy – I DON’T CARE WHO STARTED IT; I’M ENDING IT, ALRIGHT? You two should know better than this, guys! Honesty, you two don’t know how lucky you are to have each other as friends! Now, Eloise; apologise to Lauren for stitching her up with that Journalist.

Eloise – I don’t think so!

Amy – Right then, Lauren; apologise to Eloise for getting her hammered.

Lauren – NO!

**Amy rolls her eyes and picks up a key; exiting, slamming the door behind her, Lauren stands**

Lauren – Amy—? AMY, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU’RE DOING?!

Amy – **\*From behind the door\*** You’re not coming out until you sort out your differences and start seeing sense!

**Eloise stands**

Lauren – AMY OPEN THIS DOOR!

Amy – **\*From behind the door\*** No more fighting!

Lauren – AMY OPEN THIS DOOR; HELP ME! AMY—?! AMY, HELP ME!

Eloise – What a cow!

**Lauren and Eloise sit down on separate sofas**

**In Liz’s Dining Room with Liz, Jordan, Imane and Liam sat round the table**

Jordan – What’s the surprise?

Imane – No idea!

Liam – I don’t even want to know; I hate surprises.

**The Lights turn off and Sean enters holding a cake with a lighted candle; he places it on the table in front of Jordan and they all sing Happy Birthday to Jordan and clap**

Sean – Come on then, make a wish!

Imane – I bet I know what he’s wishing for.

**Jordan blows the candle out**

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

Izzy – I tried to run away once.

Emma – Really? What happened?

Izzy – I got to the end of the road and got too cold; then turned back again!

Emma – What made you want to run away?

Izzy – Other people; they can be cruel.

Emma – Have you got bullied before?

Izzy – It doesn’t matter. So—Why did you want to run away?

Emma - Just a group of girls. How did you make them stop bullying you, Izzy?

Izzy – I didn’t; they stopped eventually. But I found a way of getting through it; I found a way of shutting it all out and you will too. The thing is, Emma; Bullies get Karma when they most deserve it.

Emma – Are you sure about that?

Izzy – Well one of the Girls which bullied me; she ended up a young offenders prison, the other one had Five kids by five different men; they all ended up in care! The point is; whatever they do to you, they can never take away who you are or what you are. You just remember that, yeah?

**Emma smiles at Izzy and Izzy smiles back**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Living room with Lauren and Eloise sat down on separate sofas; Lauren stands and pours a bottle of Vodka**

Lauren – Do you want or a drink or aren’t you feeling up to it?

Eloise – Neat for me.

**Lauren pours another glass and passes it to Eloise; she sips her drink and sit down on a separate sofa to Eloise**

Lauren – Another?

**Eloise puts her glass out and Lauren pours her another drink**

**In Marissa’s living room with Oliver sat down on the sofa, Marissa enters holding two cups of coffee; passing one to Oliver and sitting down on the sofa; placing her cup of coffee in front of her on the table**

Oliver – There’s been some reports of Bronwyn being cyberbullied; some people are concerned about her.

Marissa –*“Concerned”*? Who?

Oliver – Just—Anonymous.

Marissa – I don’t think you should’ve came here, Doctor Holmes; Bronwyn’s not even here and she’s coping fine.

Oliver – Have you abused your Daughter, Marissa?

Marissa – *“Abused”*? Why would I abuse my own Daughter?

Oliver – Well, she’s not set foot in the Hotel for—Weeks now.

Marissa – Do you blame her? Everyone’s turned against her!

Oliver – I’m just—

Marissa – I think you should leave.

**Marissa stands, taking the cup of coffee from Oliver**

Marissa – Go on then, what are you waiting for? GET OUT!

**Oliver stands**

Oliver – You’ve made a terrible decision; trust me.

**Oliver exits, closing the door behind her and Marissa places the cup of coffee on the table, falling to her knees and breaking down in tears**

**In the Ward with Jamie asleep. Derek enters and walks over to his bedside; he wakes up**

Jamie – Listen, Derek—

Derek – It’s—It’s just gonna take time, isn’t it?

Jamie – How much time? A Week? A month? A year? A lifetime?

Derek – I don’t know, Jamie, but what I do know is that you have to at least try—

Jamie – I just did that; you saw me try.

Derek – Yeah; and you nearly pulled yourself up!

Jamie – What’s the big deal in that?

Derek – Well it’s a start, isn’t it? Jamie, I’m here for you.

Jamie – What? When I need feeding? When I need changing? Are you going to be there for me when I need to go to the toilet? I don’t think I need this; just close the door on your way out.

**Derek picks up a small tin and passes it to Jamie**

Derek – Now I don’t do bed baths, alright?

**Derek puts his hand on Jamie’s shoulder and a tear rolls down Jamie’s cheek**

**Outside the Hallway with Emma walking out from the Marketplace towards the Doors; her mobile beeps and she takes it out her pocket; looking at it, she’s received a message from Natasha and she runs back into the Marketplace, pulling her suitcases behind her**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Sean washing up; Jordan enters**

Jordan – That was a really nice cake, Dad!

Sean – Thanks; I made it myself.

Jordan – Dad—

Sean – You should really change those locks in your flat, y’know? I didn’t want to say in front of your Mother before, but when I went up there; it wasn’t long.

Jordan – Really?

Sean – Yeah. Harry was up there with a man.

Jordan – And what were they doing?

Sean – Well, he certainly wasn’t decorating, and you know me, Jordan; I’m as broad minded as the next man, but that kind of thing—It’s just wrong. I wonder what’s taking Harry so long to decorate that flat if he has men up there? Just imagine if your Mother or Imane had walked into that! Change the locks, will you?

Jordan – Yeah; I will.

Sean – And have a word with Harry; it’s not right; behaving like that in someone else’s property is—It’s just abuse of trust!  
Jordan – I’ll talk to him.

Sean – Good!

**Joseph’s cries are heard from the corridor**

Jordan – Dad—

Sean – And there’s your brother who needs feeding! Kids, eh? You always want something! Still, you’ll find out about that soon enough.

**Sean smiles at Jordan and exits; Jordan watches him exit nervously**

**In Meg’s Bedroom with David and Luna laid in the bed; the lights are off and Luna’s hugging David**

David – We need to do this again sometime, don’t you think?

Luna – I don’t really—

**There’s knocking at the door**

Meg - **\*From behind the door\*** Luna, are you nearly done? I need to dry my hair!

Luna – Um—

**Luna sits up**

Luna – Nearly finished; just wait in the living room, yeah?!

**Luna gets out of the bed; so does David and they begin to get changed**

Luna – Right, you need to go straight into the Kitchen, alright?

David – But what if she sees me?

Luna – Just—Just—I DON’T KNOW, DAVID; JUST GO!

**Luna turns the lights on and David exits; Luna closes the door as David walks out and she leans against the door, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren and Eloise sat down on separate sofas**

Lauren – You know what your problem is, Eloise?

Eloise – Enlighten me.

Lauren – You always want what you can’t have!

Eloise – Is that right?

Lauren – Yeah; I mean first there was Alex when you arrived and then—

Eloise – Excuse me, but I never even met Alex!

Lauren – Well you know what I mean; plus you only ran for council because I was and well—My political pedigree; I’m certainly the better candidate!

Eloise – *“Pedigree”*?!

Lauren – I had my photograph taken with the Duke of Edinburgh when I opened this place, you know? And I ran for Council before you!

Eloise – So you did! Maybe next you’ll dress like Lady Gaga?

Lauren – Excuse me, but I look—

Eloise – All you need is a meat dress!

Lauren – I’m not dressing like Lady Gaga!

Eloise – To be honest, Lauren; I don’t think that I could stomach all those long, boring Council meetings.

Lauren – No, me neither.

Eloise – So I’ve withdrawn from the election.

Lauren – So have I.

Eloise – But, it was fun winding each other up, wasn’t it?

Lauren – I’ll drink to that!

Eloise – And to friendship?

**They pick up their drinks, smiling each other and sip their drinks**

**In the cafe with Tori sat down at a table, Oliver enters and sits down opposite her**

Tori – What took you so long?

Oliver – It’s a fair way away, you know? I got kicked out.

Tori – Looks like we have to move onto plan B then?

Oliver – Call him.

**Tori takes out her mobile, dialling a number and puts it to her ear, smiling**

**In the Ward with Derek and Nurse Dalton stood by Jamie’s bedside**

Nurse Dalton – That wasn’t so hard now, was it?

**Nurse Dalton smiles at Jamie and exits**

Derek – You could always ask that Nurse for a bed bath.

Jamie – Behave yourself.

Derek – Or Audrey?

Jamie – I’d rather you do it; and that’s saying something!

Derek – That Nurse definitely fancies you, or not; you know when a Nurse falls in love with a patient but she doesn’t realise it? What do they call it? Florence Nightingale syndrome?

Jamie – I don’t think that there’s going to be a romance for a while, do you?

Derek – I don’t know about that; Sasha still seemed pretty keen!

Jamie – Not after the way I spoke to her last night.

Derek – Then why has she reopened the club for YOU then?

Jamie – She actually said that?

Derek – Well, not in so many words; but—It’s obvious that she still cares about you. Have you?

Jamie – It’s complicated.

Derek – It’s not complicated; have you still got feelings for her or not?

Jamie – Yes. But it doesn’t matter now, does it?

Derek – Well you should let Sasha have a say in that. So—?

Jamie – So what?

Derek – Well, do you want me to go and get her?

Jamie – Now?

Derek – Yes; I mean now! This isn’t the time to muck about; mate; if you want her here, then I’ll go and get her.

Jamie – Yeah.

**Derek smiles at Jamie and exits, closing the door behind him**

**In Meg’s living room with Meg sat down on the sofa watching TV; she has a towel wrapped around her and Luna enters**

Luna – The bedroom’s free.

Meg – Alright; thanks for telling me!

**Meg stands, putting the TV remote on the table**

Luna – Where’s David?

Meg – He had to go; Shirley was texting him like mad!

Luna – Mum’s, eh?

Meg – Yeah! OK, I won’t be long, and when I finish I’ll get you that slice of cake!

**Meg smiles at Luna and exits; Luna sighs sadly**

**In the Club with Sasha stood behind the Bar turning the Neon lights off; she walks around the Bar and Ian enters**

Ian – Are you sure that you don’t want to give it another go?

Sasha – There’s no point in flogging a dead horse, is there?

Ian – I guess not. Come on; I’ll see you home.

Sasha – I think that I can manage that on my own.

Ian – It’s the least I can do!

**Sasha and Ian exit**

**In the Picnic Area with Bronwyn curled up on a bench crying; she looks up at the Dirty Duck Pub and wipes her tears away from her face, standing up and walking to the backdoor of the Dirty Duck Pub**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase there’s banging from the living room door upstairs and Amy enters; walking out from the Bar, going upstairs. In the living room with Lauren and Eloise banging on the door**

Lauren – AMY, PLEASE; I’M DYING FOR A WEE!

Amy – **\*From behind the door\*** ALRIGHT!

**The Door opens and Amy’s stood in the doorway**

Lauren – AMY, YOU ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

Amy – Have you been drinking?

Eloise – Maybe a drink or two just to decrease the pain of us being kept hostage by you!

Amy – So you both finally saw sense?

Eloise – Yeah; we did!

Lauren – And we’ve promised we’ll never fall out again; isn’t that right, Eloise?

Eloise – Absolutely correct, Lauren!

Lauren – Now if you don’t mind—I NEED THE TOILET!

**Lauren shoves past Amy, running to the bathroom door; followed by Eloise**

Eloise – NO, ME FIRST!

**Amy rolls her eyes; walking down the stairs, she looks up and Bronwyn’s stood by the backdoor looking at her and Amy looks at her in shock**

**In Harry’s living room with Harry sat down on the sofa; he’s on the phone**

Harry – So you told him?

Jordan – **\*On the phone\*** No, he—He saw you, but not me. Harry—

Harry – So nothing’s changed?

Jordan – **\*On the phone\*** Look, I should go, alright?

Harry – Don’t shut me out like this, Jordan.

Jordan – **\*On the phone\*** I’ll call you when I can!

Harry – Jordan? JORDAN?!

**Harry looks at the phone and sighs, placing it on the table**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub Staircase with Bronwyn facing Amy**

Amy – What do you think you’re doing here? Get out.

Bronwyn – I came here to see you—

Amy – Well I don’t want to see you, Bronwyn. I don’t want anything to do with you to be honest.

Bronwyn – Please, Amy, just—Just—

Amy – Don’t make this any harder for me, alright? Get out.

Bronwyn – You’re the reason I came to this Hotel; when it was your Grandma’s funeral, I stayed here because—Because I was worried about you; when you overdosed yourself I—

Amy – I don’t care, Bronwyn—I don’t care, because that was the past and the past is NOTHING to me; not anymore.

Bronwyn – I just want my friends back, Amy; why is it so difficult to ask for something that special to you?!

Amy – Because I’m not your friend; none of us are. SO WHY DON’T YOU JUST GET OUT AND LEAVE ME ALONE?!

**Bronwyn grabs Amy’s arm, beginning to cry**

Bronwyn – PLEASE, AMY, I—

**Amy slaps Bronwyn across the face and Bronwyn holds her cheek with both hands; bursting into tears**

Amy – That was just an inkling— JUST AN INKLING OF WHAT YOU’LL GET IF YOU COME NEAR ME OR MY FRIENDS; THIS HOTEL AGAIN, DO YOU HEAR ME?!

**Amy exits, walking into the Bar and Bronwyn runs out the backdoor, exiting**

**In the cafe with Oliver sat down at a table, Elliot enters and he looks at Oliver**

Oliver – Come on then, Elliot; take a seat, don’t be shy!

**Elliot sits down opposite Oliver at the table**

Elliot – Where’s Tori?

Oliver – What do you mean?

Elliot – She just rung me to—

Oliver – No, it’s got something to do with—Well—Business I guess.

Elliot – *“Business”*?

Oliver – Yes.

**Oliver takes a Gun out his pocket, placing it on the table**

Oliver – Remember this beauty, Elliot? Remember when I pulled the trigger and the bullet went *“BANG!”* and then hit Meg. Do you remember that night, Elliot? The Third of August; Night time it was. I was about to pull the trigger to my head, and then you and Luna—Especially you; you stopped me from shooting myself! So, in all fairness, it’s your fault, Elliot; it’s your fault that bullet on the Third of August 2012 shot Meg, and that’s when her womb was removed!

Elliot – What do you want from me, Oliver?

Oliver – What do I want? I want you to do me a favour.

Elliot – And what do I get in return?

Oliver – I leave you and Meg alone.

Elliot – What do you want me to do?

Oliver – You take that Gun. Go on, take it.

**Elliot picks up the Gun, putting it in his pocket**

Oliver – You go to this address.

**Oliver writes on a small card, placing it on the table and Elliot looks at it; putting it in his pocket**

Oliver – And you SHOOT Bronwyn; make sure she’s dead.

Elliot – I can’t—I wouldn’t, I—

Oliver – And if you don’t, let’s just say that Luna will be the next one who gets her womb removed. Now run along; go to that address I gave you and you KILL Bronwyn.

**Elliot stands and exits; Oliver smirks and gets out his mobile, dialling a number and putting it to his ear**

Oliver – All is going according to plan, Tori.

**Oliver smirks**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub living room with Lauren sat down on the sofa. Gary enters**

Gary – Lauren; the landlady said that I could come up.

Lauren – Oh, I didn’t expect to see you again!

Gary – Yes; I heard that you pulled out of the election; I thought that it was a real pity! I’d written a lovely piece on you.

Lauren – Really?

Gary – Yes; the Hotel could’ve done with a spot of glamour! Well, I was just passing; I’d better get off.

Lauren – Why don’t you stay and have a drink?

Gary – I can’t I’m afraid! But, if you’d like to go for a drink some other time, why don’t you give me a call?

**Gary passes Lauren a small card**

Lauren – Well—Maybe I’ll just do that?

**Gary smiles at Lauren and exits**

**In Meg’s living room with Luna sat down on the sofa. Meg enters holding a plate with a slice of cake; she passes it to Luna**

Luna – Thanks.

**Meg sits down next to Luna, beginning to watch TV**

Meg – If you weren’t here tonight, Luna, I—To be honest with you; I don’t think that I’d have survived the whole night.

Luna – What did I do?

Meg – You were there for me. I just wish other people could be there for me; it’s been quite hard to find a good friend since—Since Lucy died, and—I just want to say how grateful I am for all you’ve done for me for the past year or so. I’ll always be grateful.

**Meg smiles at Luna and Luna smiles back, they hug and Luna sighs sadly as she hugs Meg**

**In Ross’ Corridor, Emma enters; carrying her Suitcases and she gently closes the door behind her; she walks to the Cupboard door and puts her Suitcases and coat inside it; she walks into the living room with Court and Judy are watching TV**

Emma – I don’t feel well!

Judy – What’s wrong now?

Emma – I’ve got a rash!

Judy – What sort of rash?

Emma – I don’t know; it’s just a rash!

Judy – Well, put some crème on it or something—

Court – JUDY!

Judy – It’s probably nothing, is it?

Court – Show us, Emma.

**Emma lifts her Top up and there’s a Rash on her stomach; Judy and Court look at her in shock**

**In Mavis’ Corridor with Eloise opening the door; Gary enters**

Eloise – What a surprise; come in!

**Eloise closes the door as Gary walks in**

Gary – Sadly I can’t stay for long. The reason I dropped by is because if you want to go for a drink sometime, well—Give me a call.

**Gary passes Eloise a small car**

Eloise – Thanks; I might just do that.

**Eloise smiles at Gary and Gary exits, closing the door behind him**

**In Ross’ living room with Emma and Court sat down on the sofa**

Emma – It really hurts!

Court – Judy’s gone to the chemist to get you something; she won’t be long.

Emma – I don’t think I’ll be able to go to School.

Court – Well, if it’s that serious then maybe I should call a Doctor?

Emma – Yeah; call him.

**Court picks up the phone**

Emma – NO; DON’T! Look, I’m sure that it’ll go away if I just stay home for a few days.

Court – Emma, is there anything that you want to tell me before Judy gets back?

**Emma sighs sadly, looking at Court**

**In the Ward with Jamie looking at the handle above him; he grabs hold of it with his right hand and pulls himself up; he sighs and lays back down; smiling slightly**

**Outside the Hotel, Derek gets out his Car and he sees Sasha and Ian stood outside the Hotel Doors kissing and he looks at them in shock**

**In Ross’ living room with Emma sat down on the sofa; Court’s stood nearby her**

Court – Emma, if these kids are still bullying; you can tell me, you know?

Emma – They’re not; you saw what Judy said to them!

Court – Yeah, I know, and I also saw that little skank Natasha threaten you! Is that what this sudden illness is about?

Emma – You won’t tell Judy, will you?

Court – Emma, I—

Emma – Pease, Court!

Court – OK; we’ll keep it between us then.

**Court sits down next to Emma**

Emma – And you won’t let me go to School either, right?

Court – Emma, you can’t keep running away from this; you’ve got face it!

Emma – But you saw what she did—!

Court – She’s all talk; she’s not going to do ANYTHING to you; I promise.

Emma – How can you be so sure about that?

Court – Because I had a little word with her.

Emma – No, you’re just going to make things worse; she’s been sending me texts all afternoon!

Court – What kind of texts?

Emma – Look, I can’t go; please don’t make me, Court!

Court – What did they send you, Emma? EMMA?!

Emma – SHE’S GOING TO KILL ME!

**Court looks at Emma in shock**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Sean washing up; Liz enters**

Liz – I think that went very well, don’t you?

Sean – Yeah.

Liz – Are you okay?

Sean – Yeah; I’m fine!

Liz – You seem very distracted.

Sean – No, I’m fine.

**Sean puts a knife in the washing-up bowl and begins to clean it**

Sean – I’m fine; just go and put your feet up, yeah?

Liz – Yes I will! Oh, I forgot to ask you; did you give Jordan your Father’s Wedding Ring like you planned?

Sean – Yes I did!

Liz – And—?

Sean – And he was very touched!  
Liz – Good! I thought that that was a very sweet thing. Just to think one day that Jordan will pass it onto his Son; it’s our way!

**They kiss and Liz exits; There’s blood in the Washing-Up bowl and Sean takes his hand out; there’s a cut on his palm and he looks at it in shock**

**In Marissa’s Corridor, Bronwyn opens the door and Elliot’s stood at the door in front of her**

Bronwyn – Elliot? What do you want?

Elliot – I—I just came to—

Bronwyn – Please don’t give me any hassle, alright? I’ve had enough for it for one day!

Elliot – I’ve come to speak to you; about Oliver.

Bronwyn – Oh, yeah; about him, why don’t you tell him to back off from my Mum? I came back to her CRYING; he accused her of abusing me; the sick old man shouldn’t interfere in other people’s business!

Elliot – Listen, Bronwyn, I—I really don’t want to do this; but could you—Could you move away from the area?

Bronwyn – Not gonna happen.

Elliot – Please, Bronwyn, or—

Bronwyn – OR WHAT?!

Elliot – OR ME OR OLIVER WILL HAVE TO SHOOT YOU; AND THEN HE’S PLANNING TO SHOOT SOMEONE CLOSESTO TO YOU LIKE AMY, ELOISE—YOUR NAN!

Bronwyn – Well, guess what? If they can shut me out of their lives; isolate me, make me even more severely depressed; put me onto the edge of suicide; then I can shut them out of MY life aswell!

**Bronwyn slams the door madly and leans against the door; bursting into tears**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Meg – pleme**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Ian Fletcher**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Court – Courtneighh**

**Emma – Court’s Sister**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Imane – enami**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Gary – Journalist**

**Nurse Dalton**