**Episode 176**

**In Marissa’s corridor with Marissa stood by Bronwyn’s door; she knocks on it**

Marissa – Bronwyn?

**Inside Bronwyn’s bedroom with Bronwyn sat down on her bed looking at herself in the wardrobe mirror. There’s a knock at the door**

Marissa – **\*From behind the door\*** Bronwyn, I just want to speak to you!

**There’s another knock at the door and Bronwyn closes her eyes; she stands up and walks over to the window, opening the curtains and she looks at Habbo Hotel in the distance**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah picking up cushions from the floor, Sarah’s stood at the doorway**

Sarah – Why can’t I?

Deborah – Because you still need to recover over your miscarriage, don’t you?

Sarah – I don’t—Well, I’ve not completely recovered but I could really do with a party!

Deborah – What about Izzy?

Sarah – She can join in!

Deborah – Right, do you know what? Fine! I can’t be bothered to argue with you.

Sarah – Go on then!

Deborah – What?

Sarah – I’ve invited them to come in half an hour’s time; hurry up, get a move on!

Deborah – But what about drinks and food?

Sarah – Don’t worry; I’ve got things all under control!

**Sarah pushes Deborah into the corridor and out into the hallways, closing the door as she pushes Deborah out; she walks into the Kitchen opening one of the top cupboards and there are a Dozen Bottles of Vodka; she takes one out and smirks**

**In Marissa’s Kitchen with Bronwyn sat down at the table; there’s a knife in front of her and she looks at it, she picks it up and Marissa enters; she quickly puts the knife back down**

Marissa – What are you doing with that knife?

**Marissa sighs sadly, looking at Bronwyn**

Marissa – Don’t self harm yourself again, Bronwyn; please!

Bronwyn – You know how hard it is, Mum; how hard it is for me!

Marissa – But you’ve got that Megan helping you now, haven’t you? I was almost certain that you’d get over self harming yourself!

Bronwyn – How does that make anything better when I’m STILL the most hated person in the Hotel?

Marissa – Well, how liked is Megan at the Hotel?

Bronwyn – I have no idea; I hardly know her!

**Bronwyn stands, walking over to the window and looking at Habbo Hotel**

Marissa – I don’t understand, Bronwyn; what is it that you want?

Bronwyn – What do I want?

**Bronwyn turns to Marissa**

Bronwyn – I want to clear my name.

**Bronwyn exits, closing the door behind her and Marissa closes her eyes, sighing**

**In Ryan’s Kitchen with Rach sat down at the table eating a slice of Toast; Ryan enters**

Ryan – Sarah’s invited us to a party at her flat.

Rach – I’m surprised; it’s not like Deborah to let Sarah and Izzy set up a party.

Ryan – Maybe she’s got a change of Heart?

Rach – Yeah; like you have!

**Rach stands, smiling at Ryan; tucking her chair in**

Rach – I mean, last week; dumping Jasmine out the blue; that was INCREDIBLE!

Ryan – I didn’t dump her, we’re just separated.

Rach – In my eyes, *“Separated”* means *“Dumped!”*

Ryan – How?

Rach – You’ll see when I have the baby.

Ryan – Right, so—Do you want to come to the party or not?

Rach – Why not? You should ask Jasmine to come aswell!

Ryan – Alright; but don’t cause a scene, alright?

Rach – Calm down, Ryan; I’m just going to say *“Hey”* to her and leave her alone for the night; I know how much she dislikes me, so—

Ryan – Alright then.

**Ryan exits and Rach smirks; sitting back down at the table**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Amy stood behind the Bar; Judy enters and walks over to Amy**

Judy – Do you know where Audrey is?

Amy – No; sorry!

Judy – I need her; do you have any idea?

Amy – Well, have you tried her flat?

**Judy puts her hand on her head, sighing and she exits; at a table with Elliot and Luna sat down opposite each other; they’re looking at Meg stood at the Bar**

Elliot – You can’t keep it a secret forever, you know?

Luna – Well, if you want me and Meg to stay friends then it has to do!

Elliot – I’m not saying I’ll tell her, Luna; but if anyone needs to tell her it’s YOU!

Luna – What if David does?

Elliot – Then she’ll lose ALL her trust for you; she’ll feel betrayed!

Luna – And if I tell her she’d lose all her trust for me anyway, wouldn’t she?!

Elliot – Not as much if you don’t admit to it.

**Meg walks over to the table holding Three Glasses of Lemonade; placing them on the table. Bronwyn enters and Amy looks at her madly**

Amy – OUT!

Bronwyn – Amy, I just came here for a—

Amy – I don’t care; OUT NOW!

Meg – No, wait!

**Meg grabs Bronwyn’s arm, looking at Amy**

Meg – She’s with us!

**Meg picks up one of the Glasses of Orange Juice from the table, passing it to Bronwyn; sitting down, Bronwyn sits down next to her and Amy glares at them madly**

**Outside the Hotel with Sasha stood outside the doors looking through her handbag. Deborah and Oliver walk out the Hotel, entering**

Deborah – Bronwyn gave you an awful scowl!

Oliver – I don’t mind; seriously, I’d much rather her frown at me as though she hates me than her continuing her games of thieving.

Deborah – I don’t really think she did it; I just—I just don’t think that she’s in the right for blaming you.

Oliver – She’s just jealous of how likeable I am by residents in the Hotel.

Deborah – Must be so! Anyway, I’d best get to work.

**Deborah kisses Oliver, smiling at him**

Deborah – Bye!

**Deborah exits, walking into the marketplace and Oliver walks over to his car; Sasha gets out some car keys and walks over to her car, unlocking it and getting into the Driver’s Seat; starting the engine**

**In Mavis’ living room with Eloise sat down on the sofa watching TV, Mavis enters holding a letter**

Mavis – I’ve dropped Alice off at School; Joe and Timmy have gone out to the Park then they’re going to School.

Eloise – Great news, Grandma(!) Anything else you want to say which will entertain me as much as that?

Mavis – Well, actually—You got a letter.

**Mavis places the letter in front of Eloise on the table and it says, *“ELOISE.”* At the front and Eloise looks at Mavis**

Eloise – Why has it been opened?

Mavis – Well, it’s not every day you get a letter, is it? And I—I think you’d better read it as soon as possible.

Eloise – Why are you stuttering so much?

Mavis – Because—Because it’s about your Father.

**Eloise looks at Mavis in horror with a shock on her face**

**In the hallways with Judy and Audrey stood outside Audrey’s flat**

Judy – I just wondered if I could do a few shifts at the Laundrette?

Audrey – I’m not sure if you should be asking me, Judy; besides, couldn’t Amy give you some money, dear?

Judy – Well—I—I just don’t want to sound greedy.

Audrey – You’re her mother, Judy; you wouldn’t sound greedy at all!

Judy – Right, OK; thanks anyway!

**Judy exits, walking downstairs; Tori enters, follows by Imane walking up the stairs**

Imane – Don’t walk away from me, Tori!

Tori – I don’t think I have a choice to be honest; since you’re harassing me repeatedly!

Imane – *“Harassing”* you?

Tori – Yeah; HARASSING ME!

Imane – And you don’t think what you’re doing is bad?

Tori – What? Defending an elderly woman; Audrey over here is suffering the pain of a thief in her family; a disgrace of a Granddaughter—! Don’t you think, Audrey?

Audrey – Well, I—

Imane – You’re a hypocrite, Tori; you said that you wouldn’t steal after I attempted to clear the air by giving your money back; instead you target poor Audrey; not to mention Bronwyn!

Tori – Excuse me, Imane; but I believe that Audrey was answering a—

Imane – SHE’S NOT GOING TO ADMIT HOW SHE REALLY FEELS IN FRONT OF A COW LIKE YOU, IS SHE?!

**Tori stares at Imane madly**

Imane – Well then; Audrey, do you mind—?

Audrey – Of course not, dear.

**Audrey walks into her flat, Imane follows her, exiting and Tori watches them walk into the flat madly**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub with Bronwyn, Meg, Elliot and Luna sat around a table**

Elliot – I believe you, Bronwyn; me and Oliver haven’t EVER seen eye-to-eye.

Bronwyn – But Oliver’s not the one who caused all of this; Tori is!

**Marissa enters and looks at Bronwyn then at Luna**

Marissa – Is she Tori, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – No, Mum; that’s Luna!

**Marissa looks at Amy serving people behind the Bar and she walks over to her**

Amy – Yes? How may I help you?

Marissa – I’m guessing you’re the landlady of this place?

Amy – Yeah; what of it?

**Marissa picks up a pint of Beer nearby her on the Bar and throws it over Amy**

Marissa – Now you listen to me you little scumbag; my Daughter is supposed to be your friend—BEST Friend!

Amy – I have no idea what you’re talking about you nutter!

Marissa – BRONWYN; SHE’S MY DAUGHTER!

Amy – I’m not surprised; you two have similar personalities in craziness; why don’t you come round the Bar and take some money from the till? Get out of my Pub; take your calf with you.

**Amy picks up a Towel from behind the Bar and exits, walking into the Staircase. Bronwyn stands beginning to cry and she exits; walking into the Reception, Marissa chases after her, sighing sadly**

**In the Reception with Bronwyn stood outside the Dirty Duck Pub wiping tears from her face; Marissa walks out the Dirty Duck Pub, entering and she walk over to Amy; hugging her**

Marissa – I promise that everything will be back to normal, alright?

Bronwyn – Then why can’t it come true? Why can’t it be NOW?

Marissa – Bad things happen to good people, Bronwyn.

**Marissa takes her locket off; opening it and showing it to Bronwyn; there’s a picture of Marissa holding Bronwyn as a Baby and in the other picture it has a picture of a quote saying, *“H.O.P.E – Hold On. Pain Ends.”* And Marissa places it in Bronwyn’s hands**

Marissa – Stay Strong.

**Marissa kisses Bronwyn’s forehead and exits. Tori enters, walking down the stairs and Bronwyn looks at her madly; Tori glares at her, walking into the Dirty Duck Pub, exiting and Bronwyn holds tightly onto the locket with tears in her eyes**

**In a corridor there’s a knock at the front door; a man opens the door and Sasha’s stood in front of him; the man’s revealed to be Chris**

Sasha – Hey, Dad.

**Sasha looks at Chris nervously**

**In Izzy’s living room crowded with people, with Sarah facing Izzy; she’s drinking a bottle of vodka**

Izzy – SARAH—!

Sarah – Don’t knock it till you try it, Izzy! Have a sip?

Izzy – No way!

Sarah – RIGHT, GUYS; LET’S PLAY A GAME!

**Sarah cheers, clapping her hands and Elliot and Luna enter; Ryan and Rach are amongst the crowd of people and Jasmine and Ashleigh are stood by the TV; Jasmine’s looking at Ryan and Rach sadly**

Ashleigh – I can’t believe we’ve actually been invited to a party, can you?

Jasmine – No; I’m so surprised(!)

**Jasmine sips her Glass of Orange Juice**

Ashleigh – You’re still not in a mardy with me over calling Lee are you?

Jasmine – Well wouldn’t you be if I did the same to you?

Ashleigh – Come on, don’t be a bore; it was just a bit of fun!

Jasmine – *“A bit of fun”*? Lee almost got me and Izzy killed; did you know that?!

Ashleigh – N—No; I’m sorry, Jas; I’ll—

Jasmine – Yeah; I thought so too!

**Jasmine drinks the rest of her drink and Ashleigh looks at her sadly; Izzy walks over to Elliot and Luna**

Izzy – No Meg?

Elliot – She said she’d be here in five minutes or—

**Meg enters holding two bottles of vodka; passing them to Sarah**

Sarah – Cheers!

**Meg smiles at Sarah, walking over to Elliot, Luna and Izzy**

Meg – No need to stare, guys; I’m just having fun; you should try it!

**Meg laughs slightly, turning to Sarah and Luna looks at Meg guiltily**

**In Audrey’s living room with Imane sat down on the sofa; Audrey enters, holding a tray with a cup of coffee and a Hot Chocolate with a plate of biscuits; she places the tray on the table, sitting down on a separate sofa to Imane**

Audrey – I’m sorry I took so long, dear; the Kettle’s a bit—

Imane – Do you believe her or not; Bronwyn?

Audrey – I don’t know what to think, Imane. My Heart says to believe Bronwyn; but my head—It tells me to believe Tori.

Imane – Then go with what your Heart says because it’s right.

Audrey – Where’s the proof though, dear? I can’t believe anyone without proof!

Imane – You seemed to believe Tori pretty quick though, didn’t you?

Audrey – But she seemed so genuine and—I don’t know how to not believe someone who I see as genuine.

Imane – You’ll believe Bronwyn sooner or later.

**Imane picks up the Hot Chocolate, sipping it**

**In Izzy’s living room with Sarah, Ryan and Jasmine stood in front of a crowd of people; Rach, Elliot, Luna, Izzy, Meg and Ashleigh are stood amongst the crowd**

Elliot – I’m up for it if Ryan’s not!

Ryan – Elliot can take my place—

Sarah – Rules are Rules; whoever gets picked has to play!

**Sarah grabs Ryan and Jasmine’s arms, leading them into the corridor**

Rach – It’s only a game; don’t worry, yeah?

**Ryan and Jasmine exit, walking into the bedroom; Sarah slams the door as they walk in and Rach walks up to her**

Sarah – I bet you’d like to be a fly on the wall in there wouldn’t you?

**Rach shakes her head madly, walking back into the living room. Sarah gets out a key from her pocket; locking the bedroom door and smirking; walking back into the living room, exiting. In the Bedroom with Jasmine and Ryan; Ryan’s stood by the window and Jasmine takes her cardigan off and throws her handbag on the bed**

Jasmine – Right, come on then; we’ve got to think of a story that’s happened to one of us, haven’t we?

Ryan – Yeah; well why don’t you think of one? Like you said; nothing exciting ever happens to me!

Jasmine – Ryan you said you found it funny when I said it!

Ryan – *“Funny”*?! It’s like you were saying I was boring!

Jasmine – I never said you were boring, did I? If you were boring I wouldn’t have married you—TWICE!

Ryan – Jas, let’s just get on with the game and get out of here, shall we?

Jasmine – Oh—Oh, my god; I don’t know why I even came; Izzy said that you and Rach both wanted me to come but it’s like I’m part of a war or something!

Ryan – No; Rach wanted you here, not me.

Jasmine – What? Is she some kind of masochist? Why would she want somebody she hates at the same party as her?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine, sighing**

**In Chris and Valerie’s living room with Sasha sat down on the sofa, Chris enters holding a cup of coffee; placing it on the table in front of Sasha**

Chris – Why are you here, Sasha?

Sasha – What? I can’t see my own parents now, can I?

Chris – It’s not like all the rest of the family are civil with me and your Mother; even your friends agree with us!

Sasha – Agree with you at what?

Chris – That you’re being pathetic; isolating yourself from us. Why don’t you just forget the past? In fact; me and your Mum don’t even know what we did wrong!

Sasha – You know exactly what you’ve done; both of you.

Chris – Then please explain because—I’m confused, Sasha!

Sasha – When I gave birth to Lucy; my Daughter, remember her? When I gave birth to her I phoned you and Mum and I told you both that I was at the Hospital with Alex; you both agreed to visit me.

Chris – Where is this going, Sasha?

Sasha – When I woke up after a rest, Lucy was gone; Alex had taken her so he could put her up for adoption.

Chris – Why should I believe anything you say?

Sasha – Because I want you to feel my pain, Dad; I want you to feel exactly how I felt—How I’ve felt for over half of my life!

Chris – Why should I feel your pain when you completely ignore your Mother’s?

Sasha – That’s why I came; to apologise.

Chris – You’re about—Two weeks late?

Sasha – What? She’s—She’s not dead is she?

Chris – Oh, no; carry on with your story first! Go on; I can’t wait for the ending.

Sasha – When I saw that Lucy was gone; I phoned you and Mum again; you finally answered after about the—What? Tenth, Eleventh call? *“Oh, no; sorry, we can’t come now! We’re going out to the Pub.”* You chose going out to a Pub over seeing me suffer in Hospital; you didn’t even comfort me, you—

Chris – Is that all? I was waiting for the emotional ending.

Sasha – You really don’t care about me at all do you?

Chris – I care for you as much as you care about me, Sasha; that’s the best part in life.

**Sasha stands, picking up her handbag**

Sasha – Do you know what? I wish I never came here; it was a complete waste of time!

**Sasha walks to the front door**

Chris – She’s in Hospital.

**Sasha turns to Chris puzzled**

Chris – Your Mother; she’s in Hospital. Hopefully not for long; her Cancer’s spread to her Bones though; the Doctor’s aren’t sure if she’ll make it by Easter; if she does, she’s lucky.

Sasha – Wh—What do you mean it’s spread?

Chris – Do you remember when you called her a liar, Sasha? For once in your life; you should’ve trusted her, because he Cancer’s spread; I explained it pretty clearly.

Sasha – I’m—I’m so sorry, I—

Chris – If she dies; I swear to God, you won’t be receiving an invitation to the funeral.

**Chris exits, walking into the Kitchen and Sasha watches him exiting, sighing**

**In Oliver and Deborah’s bedroom with Jasmine sat down on the bed; Ryan’s stood up nearby her**

Jasmine – This whole party’s weird; I don’t know who came up with the Guest list! And those girls; does anyone even know them?

Ryan – Sarah and Izzy invited them; they’re flat hunting.

Jasmine – You’ve lost me now.

Ryan – Well, I—Didn’t want them to hear this from just someone else, so—

Jasmine – What is it, Ryan?

Ryan – Well—

Jasmine – Come on; I don’t have all day, spit it out!

Ryan – Alright, well—Me and Rach—

Jasmine – Let me guess; you want another baby after this one?

Ryan – Jas, just listen please—We’re immigrating to Toronto.

**Jasmine looks at Ryan in shock**

**Outside a Hospital with Eloise stood in the Driver’s Seat of her car; Mavis is sat in the passenger’s seat**

Mavis – Do you want me to come in with you?

Eloise – No, Grandma; I’ll be fine.

Mavis – Are you sure?

Eloise – I’m positive.

Mavis – If you need anyone to help you; call me, yeah?

Eloise – Yeah.

**Eloise gets out the car and closes the door behind her; walking into the Hospital, taking a deep breath**

**In the Marketplace with Tori stood at the clothes Stall facing Ashleigh**

Ashleigh – That party sucked!

Tori – I’m sure it didn’t!

Ashleigh – Trust me; if it makes someone like me go back to work; the party doesn’t have enough class—You get what I’m saying, yeah?

Tori – No; not really.

**Bronwyn enters; standing next to Tori**

Bronwyn – So, what are you two talking about?

**Ashleigh gets out a sign saying *“CLOSED”* and she places it at the front of the Stall, walking behind it. Bronwyn begins to laugh**

Bronwyn – Wow; I scare people now, do I? That’s hilarious!

Tori – I don’t know why you’re laughing.

Bronwyn – Why shouldn’t I laugh at something so PATHETIC?

Tori – Because you’re probably the most hated person around her.

Bronwyn – I don’t really care right now, Tori; because I know I’m right about you—I know it. So why don’t you just stop all of this and tell everyone the truth?

Tori – Alright then; Monday.

Bronwyn – Wha—? Just like that?

Tori – Yeah; I’ve put you through enough misery!

**Tori smiles at Bronwyn and Bronwyn smiles back, exiting; Ashleigh walks back to the front of the Stall and puts the *“CLOSED”* sign away**

**In the Ward with John laid down on a bed; Eloise enters and sits down at his bedside**

Eloise – Are you alright, Dad? How are you feeling?

John – I told them that I didn’t want any visitors.

Eloise – They said that you’ve been in terrible pain?

John – Well they’ve got that bit right; what are you after?

Eloise – Nothing; I just came to keep you company!

John – When I’m that desperate I’ll get them to pull the plug. I’ll tell you one thing, Eloise; this isn’t just the drink, alright?

Eloise – Yeah; I know, the Nurse said.

John – They said that it’s one of the worst pains you could have!

Eloise – Dad, I’m so sorry; I should’ve been here for you from the start!

John – They gave me injections straight away.

Eloise – Good; that’s good! Dad, I just—I just wish that we could be like other Father’s and Daughter’s; like hugs and stuff.

**John grabs hold of Eloise’s hand**

John – We are what we are; we’ve got to make the most of it.

**Eloise smiles at John slightly**

**In Oliver’s and Deborah’s bedroom with Jasmine stood at the door looking at Ryan; who’s sat down on the bed**

Jasmine – I can’t believe they locked the door!

Ryan – Well aren’t you going to say something?

Jasmine – Well I don’t know anything about Canada; I’m sure you and Rach will be very happy!

Ryan – Well, do you think that I’m making a big mistake?

Jasmine – Are you?

**Ryan looks at Jasmine sadly. In the living room crowded with people; Rach turns the music off and looks at Sarah**

Rach – Isn’t it past your bedtime?

Sarah – Don’t worry; we’re going to the cafe now anyway; you’re all boring! By the way, weren’t Ryan and Jasmine meant to be in the bedroom for about two minutes or so? They’ve been in there nearly twenty!

**There’s knocking on Oliver and Deborah’s bedroom door**

Ryan – **\*From the bedroom\*** Can somebody open the door please?!

Rach – Right, Sarah; where is it?

Sarah – Where’s what?

Rach – The Key!

Sarah – I don’t know what you’re talking about!

**Sarah exits, walking into the corridor and Rach rolls her eyes, sighing; putting her hand on her head**

**In a Pub with Oliver sat down at the Bar, his mobile rings and he puts it to his ear, answering it**

Oliver – Tori, I can’t talk right—You did WHAT?!

**Carly enters, walking over the Bar next to Oliver**

Oliver – Sorry; I’d better go, yeah? I’ll call you later!

**Oliver hangs up, putting his mobile in his pocket, laughing slightly**

Oliver – Workmates, eh? They’re useless!

Carly – You’ve never really classed them as friends, have you?

Oliver – Where’s Jack?

Carly – Oh, he didn’t want to come; he’s not feeling up to seeing you after you left us.

Oliver – Carly, I—I would come back to you; but—I don’t know what I’d tell Deborah.

Carly – It’s fine; honestly! I just wish it could be easier for you; to come back to me and Jack.

Oliver – I’ve never loved her, Carly; I’ve NEVER loved Deborah; you’re the love of my life.

Carly – I know; you’ve told me in about a Hundred texts!

Oliver – I’m sorry; I’m just—So madly in love with you that I can’t help it!

Carly – I love you, Oliver Holmes.

**They kiss and Carly picks up her handbag**

Oliver – Don’t you want a drink?

Carly – No, I’m sorry; I’ve got things to do!

**Carly smiles at Oliver, kissing him again and exits; Oliver sighs sadly, sipping his drink**

**In the cafe with Sarah sat down at a table opposite Two Girls; Rach enters, walking over to the table, looking at Rach**

Rach – Key, NOW!

Sarah – What’s it worth?

Rach – Me not telling Deborah and telling her what you’ve been drinking!

**Sarah takes a Key out her handbag, passing it to Rach**

Sarah – Oops; it must’ve slipped into there when I wasn’t looking(!) All this time alone in a locked room; I wonder what they’re getting up to?

**Rach looks at Sarah madly and exits, slamming the door behind her**

**In Oliver and Deborah’s bedroom with Ryan stood by the door; Jasmine’s sat down on the bed**

Ryan – Who even locked the door in the first place?!
Jasmine – Oh, chill your boots; they said they won’t be long!

Ryan – No, I’ve got to get out of here; I’m desperate for the toilet!

**Ryan bangs on the door**

Ryan – HELLO?!

Jasmine – Just sit down will you?!

Ryan – Jas, I know you must be upset, but I’ve got to get back out there!

Jasmine – Who says that I’m upset?

Ryan – I’ve got to be selfish for once and look after Number One! This—This is the right thing and a brand new start for me!

Jasmine – Who are you trying to convince; me or you?

**Ryan sighs, sitting next to Jasmine on the bed**

Ryan – Things have gone from nought to sixty in a Heartbeat; me and Rach have suddenly made a family already, and I’m expecting to step up and be a Dad to her baby.

**Jasmine picks up her handbag, looking at a packet of tablets**

Jasmine – Do you mind if I have some of your drink?

**Ryan shakes his head and Jasmine stands, taking a tablet out the packet**

Ryan – It’s good to get this out; it’s good of you to listen, Jas.

**Jasmine takes the tablet, sipping some of Ryan’s Glass of Orange Juice**

Ryan – What’s that?

Jasmine – Nothing!

Ryan – No, I saw it, Jas; what is it?

**Ryan stands, looking in Jasmine’s hand; there’s another tablet and he looks at Jasmine in shock**

Ryan – You’re doing drugs?!

Jasmine – No, Ryan—!

Ryan – You’re doing drugs in Deborah’s flat?! I thought that you were acting a little weird; hear I am pouring my Heart out and you’re thinking about popping your next pill!

Jasmine – You’ve got it wrong.

Ryan – I don’t care what you do when you’re out with other people; but this is someone else’s flat!

Jasmine – You think that that’s an E, do you?!

Ryan – What is it then; Ecstasy? What other party drug they’re into these days; I won’t have it in someone else’s flat, Jasmine! Rach is going to go mad; so is Deborah!

Jasmine – You’re barking up the wrong tree.

Ryan – The second they get us out of here I want you gone, alright?

Jasmine – Ryan, please—

Ryan – Rach wanted you at our leaving do, you know? I should’ve known that it was just one big mistake!

Jasmine – It’s from the Doctor, Ryan; not some dodgy dealer!

**Jasmine takes the packet of tablets out her handbag; passing it to Ryan; sitting back down on the bed, Ryan looks at it in shock**

Jasmine – Like Mother Like Daughter, eh? My Mum was just like me when she was my age.

Ryan – Are you—Are you severely depressed?

**Ryan sits down on the bed by the pillows, sighing sadly**

Ryan – I should’ve known. I should’ve been there for you, Jas; I thought you had it, but I just—

Jasmine – Didn’t connect the dots? If I couldn’t work it out for myself then how could you?

**Jasmine turns back to Ryan, sighing**

Jasmine – I just felt like everyone around me was moving really slowly and that I was going to sink beneath the ground, and then the next minute everything just seemed so—Broken, so I just thought that there was nothing really worth living for.

Ryan – I can’t believe you’ve been going through all of this.

Jasmine – Half of the time I was petrified and then the other half I was clueless; it was Mum who took me to the Doctor; she took control! Can you believe it; my Mum sorting ME out?

Ryan – So how long have you been—?

**Ryan passes Jasmine the packet of tablets**

Jasmine – A while.

Ryan – And do they make you feel better?

Jasmine – They just make everything feel the same.

**Jasmine put the packet of tablets back in her handbag**

Jasmine – Anyway, you can’t be worrying about me; you’ve got your new life in Canada to look forward to! You don’t seem very excited though!

Ryan – I am.

Jasmine – Ryan, this is me you’re talking to.

Ryan – There’s just a lot people that I don’t want to leave behind; my friends—You.

Jasmine – Me?

Ryan – Yeah; I sometimes think what things would’ve been like now if we didn’t—Separate. Rach thinks that I’m going to be some Super Dad for this baby; sometimes I just wonder what I could’ve been like to your—OUR kid. I’m sorry.

Jasmine – Imagine what she’ll be like in two years time; running around; bumping into everything!

Ryan – I imagine this little Girl; your eyes, your temper—That’s the biggest story of my whole life.

**The door opens and Rach enters**

Rach – You’d better have the best story; you’ve had long enough to think about it!

**Jasmine and Ryan look at each other sadly**

**In the Ward with Eloise sat down at John’s bedside**

John – Why don’t you clear off? That old bag’s more important to you, isn’t she? You just admitted it!

Eloise – Don’t start all this again, Dad.

**Eloise stands, sighing**

John – I almost feel sorry for the old bag, y’know? When are you going to walk out on her, Eloise? When she sees who you really are?

Eloise – I’m not going to walk out on my own Grandma, so—

John – So what?

Eloise – So now you’re on the mend—

John – Who says I am?

Eloise – Well, you’re looking much better, Dad; the Doctor’s are taking good care of you; you don’t really need me.

John – You’re turning your back on me again, aren’t you? I can’t believe it!

Eloise – I can’t risk leaving my family again, Dad; not for you! I’m going.

John – Good; go on, get out of here; I’m sick of the site of you!

Eloise – I’ll phone, alright?

John – Don’t bother; I don’t want you; I’ve NEVER even liked you.

Eloise – Alright, Dad; if that’s how it is—!

John – Even when you were a sweet little toddler I didn’t even like you. I remember the first time your Mum put you in my arms; I didn’t feel any love for you. Unlovable.

**A tear rolls down Eloise’s cheek**

John – I look at you, and I just can’t feel any love for you.

**Eloise exits, slamming the door behind her**

**Outside the Hotel with Tori stood outside the doors, Oliver enters; walking over to her**

Tori – Where the hell have you been?!

Oliver – I’m sorry; I had a meeting!

Tori – How long are your meetings?! She’s walking over us, Oliver! What do we do?

Oliver – Force the pills down the throat; kill her off.

Tori – She’s fighting back, Oliver; we can’t do this, not alone; we need to think of something else!

Oliver – I’ll think of something—

**Oliver takes a Gun out his pocket**

Oliver – Even if it involves a second shooting of Habbo Hotel.

**Oliver smirks looking at the Gun**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Jasmine stood by the sink, Ryan enters**

Ryan – I know you still love me, Jasmine.

Jasmine – What?

Ryan – I—I know you still love me.

Jasmine – Just get out my way, Ryan; I’ve got to go back to the— RYAN, MOVE!

**Ryan steps aside and Jasmine walks into the corridor, out the front door into the hallways; Ryan chases after her, closing the door behind him, walking after Jasmine**

Ryan – What are you running around from, Jas? What are you so scared of?!

Jasmine – You.

Ryan – Well then tell me that you don’t love me! Please, just- Just tell me, just—

**Jasmine stops walking, turning to Ryan**

Ryan – Just put me out of my misery, please. You haven’t even got the nerve, have you? You just haven’t got the nerve to take a risk for once!

Jasmine – I love you. OK? Are you happy now? HAVE YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED?! I love you, Ryan. I do—I still do!

**Ryan walks closer to Jasmine, they kiss each other and look at each other; they kiss again**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jasmine**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**John – Eloise’s Dad**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Chris – Sasha’s Dad**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Imane – enami**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Meg – pleme**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Carly Holmes**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Judy – Amy’s Mum**