**Episode 177**

**In Marissa’s living room with Bronwyn sat down on the sofa watching TV; Marissa enters holding the phone**

Marissa – Someone’s been calling you for the past hour; why haven’t you been answering the phone?

Bronwyn – I thought it was for you?

Marissa – No; it’s that—What’s she called?

Bronwyn – Meg?

Marissa – Yeah; Meg!

Bronwyn – Is she on the phone now or—?

Marissa – Yeah!

**Marissa passes Bronwyn the phone, exiting; and Bronwyn puts it to her ear**

Bronwyn – Meg? Yeah; I’m sorry—I couldn’t stay at the Hotel overnight so I—I came back here. Do you want me to come round? OK; I’ll be there in Five Minutes or so. Bye.

**Bronwyn hangs up and sighs; standing up and walking into the corridor, exiting**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane sat down at the sofa; the laptops on the table in front of her and she’s on an Adopting Website, Liz is sat down next to her**

Imane – Look at them, Liz!

Liz – It’s wonderful, Imane; I can’t believe I’ll be called *“Grandma*”!

Imane – Are you sure that you’re okay with the baby not being—Like—Naturally mine and Jordan’s?

Liz – No; of course not! I’m not against adoption, Imane; I’m against the parents who put them up for it though.

**Liam enters; putting his coat on**

Liam – Right, I’m going.

Liz – What? Now?! You haven’t had your breakfast, Liam!

Liam – I’m not all that hungry; if I am I’ll just eat something at the cafe or something!

Liz – You need to be more involved in this family, Liam; you’re hardly around!

Liam – Yeah; because unlike you, Mum; I actually have friends!

Liz – I—I have friends!

Liam – Really? Like who?!

Liz – Your Father—!

Liam – And—? Right, do you know what? Don’t answer that; you’re just a waste of my time!

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

Imane – Wow, I hope my adoptive child isn’t the same as him!

**Liz sighs, putting her hand on her head**

**In the cafe with Elliot and Luna sat down opposite at a table**

Elliot – It’s wrong, Luna and you know it!

Luna – It’s—It was a mistake.

Elliot – And that makes it OK, does it? Luna, David’s going to war in the next month or so; imagine what it’ll be like when he leaves; he could be hated because of what’s happened.

Luna – No he won’t, I will; I won’t let him get the blame or be hated.

**With Jason and Gemma sat down opposite at a table**

Jason – My van is useless, man!

Gemma – You can say that again; it looks as if it’s been transported from—Mars!

Jason – It’s not that bad is it?

Gemma – Yeah; haven’t you seen it?!

Jason – I just need a ride, man!

Gemma – To have a ride you need the *“ride”* to actually move without stopping every five minutes!

**Meg enters walking to the till**

Gemma – Say, why don’t I get a job?

Jason – You? A job? Try it, baby Girl; but I’m not sure if it’ll be successful init!

**Gemma rolls her eyes, standing; walking over to Meg**

Gemma – Hey!

Meg – Hey? Can I help you or—?

Gemma – As a matter of fact; yeah you can!

Meg – How?

Gemma – Well, I need a job!

Meg – Can’t you ask Jasmine? I’m kind of busy and—

Gemma – Listen, Jasmine’s pregnant isn’t she?

Meg – Yeah—And—?

Gemma – Well, her hormones could kick off in front of me, couldn’t they? I can’t be dealing with her moaning voice either!

Meg – Right, OK; cover the Stall for me now if you like; I’m meeting up with someone anyway!

**Bronwyn enters, standing at the door looking at Meg and Gemma rolls her eyes, exiting and Meg picks up two cups of coffee from the counter; looking at Bronwyn, smiling**

**In Liz’s living room with Imane sat down on the sofa with the laptop in front of her on the table; she’s still on an Adopting website and Jordan enters**

Imane – Look at this, Jordan!

**Jordan sits down next to her on the sofa, looking at the laptop and Sean enters**

Jordan – I thought you didn’t want kids until later on in the relationship?

Imane – Yeah; I know, but now—It’s actually happening, isn’t it? We’re adopting a child, Jordan! Besides, I can’t face going through labour right now.

Jordan – Well, as long as you’re happy, then I’m even happier.

**They kiss and Sean stares at them madly, exiting**

**In the cafe with Bronwyn and Meg sat down opposite each other at a table**

Meg – I don’t know what I can do if I’m honest, Bronwyn.

Bronwyn – But—Can’t you help me?

Meg – I am helping you; so are Elliot and Luna but—We need more people!

Bronwyn – I thought Amy would help me—I thought she would support me, but—Once again, I was wrong. I was wrong about my Nan aswell.

Meg – I’m so sorry; I really am!

Bronwyn – You don’t need to be sorry, Meg; I’m just grateful that you’re there for me!

Meg – I’m kind of busy right now; Gemma’s applying for a job at the Stall and I have to run through what she needs to do!

Bronwyn – Don’t worry; I understand! You don’t need to spend your whole life worrying about me, Meg; I’m fine.

**Bronwyn smiles at Meg and stands, exiting; Meg stands and David enters, grabbing hold of Meg’s hand, Elliot and Luna glare at them as they kiss**

David – I’m gonna go to the Garage now, yeah?

Meg – You came all this way to tell me?

David – Yeah; because you’re the most important person in my life!

Meg – After your Mum?

David – She’s definitely not as important as you.

**They kiss again and Elliot glares at Luna madly; David exits and Meg exits, following him with a smile on her face**

**In the marketplace with Bronwyn walking; crowds of people around her stare at her and she continues waking along; she bumps into Eloise and Mavis and Bronwyn puts her hand on her head, sighing**

Bronwyn – I’m so sorry you two!

Mavis – It’s fine, Bronwyn! You—You look pale; are you feeling alright?

Bronwyn – Yeah; I’m fine, don’t worry!

**Bronwyn continues walking along the marketplace and Eloise runs after her, grabbing her arm as Mavis begins walking to the Salon**

Eloise – Bronwyn—

Bronwyn – I’ve thought about this for a while, Eloise; but—What’s the point in living if you’re not cared about?

Eloise – You are cared about! YOU ARE!

Bronwyn – Really? By who?!

**Eloise stays silent, sighing**

Bronwyn – I—I attempted last week; and I’ve cut, are you happy now, Eloise?

**Bronwyn exits and Eloise watches Bronwyn walking away in shock**

**In Imane and Jordan’s living room with Harry and Sean**

Harry – They’re adopting? Well, that’s—That’s great news!
Sean – Yeah it is! The next generation—Well, almost; my boy, a father; Jordan will learn now won’t he? But the strangest thing is, Harry; it’s the strength of your feelings; this person you’ve gave a life; the lengths you’d go to, to protect them, they grow up eventually, even though you know they’re weak. His Mother could never see it, but I did! Well, the past is the past; Imane’s already talking about a new bedroom flat, y’know? And that is a whole new tin of paint; not to mention the cushions—!

**Harry has tears in his eyes**

Harry – How long have they planned this?

Sean – I’m not sure; they’ve wanted a baby for about—Twelve weeks or so?

Harry – Right—! I’m sorry; it’s—

Sean – Have you got a problem with it, Harry?

Harry – No; I’m just allergic to something—

Sean – What? To babies?! We haven’t paid you yet have we?

**Sean takes out Fifty Pounds from his wallet**

Sean – Maybe you could stop at a friend’s or something? We could visit! I’ll tell Liz that you can’t make the flat warming, yeah?

Harry – So you want me to leave?

Sean – No; I want you to have a holiday; you obviously need it. Just—Go away!

Harry – I haven’t finished here yet though—

Sean – Oh, don’t you worry; I can finish off here! Go on; take a break; I insist.

**Sean places the money in Harry’s hand and exits and Harry sighs sadly; closing his eyes**

**In the cafe with Liam and Jason sat down opposite each other at a table, Meg and Gemma enters**

Gemma – I PASSED!
Meg – Right, Gemma; everyday from about—Four?

**Meg passes Gemma a Ten Pound note**

Gemma – I just won myself my first tip, baby!

Jason – Well done!

Liam – She’s not BUYING you a new van, y’know?

Meg – If you’re stuck, you could get David to help you out with the van.

**Meg exits and Gemma picks up a piece of paper from the table**

Liam – Did you hear that?

Jason – Yeah; but it’s gonna take more than Ten Quid and her boyfriend to sort out the wheels of my ride, bruv!

Liam – This is Girl Talk; she’s saying *“sorry”* for the right hook.

Gemma – Three Hundred!

**Gemma passes the piece of paper to Jason; it’s a poster with Darts set at the Dirty Duck Pub saying, *“WIN £300”***

**In the Salon with Imane putting curlers into Mavis’ hair in front of a mirror**

Mavis – I don’t blame you, Imane; kids are great to set up a family—Well, mainly when they’re out and about or asleep in bed anyway; they’re expensive aswell! Timmy wants to meet Obama; I said to him, *“Why? You can just watch him on the telly!”* You go up there and you’re looking at those big cars and tall buildings; not to mention the prices there!

**Imane takes the hair curlers out and Lorna enters, taking her coat off**

Lorna – Right; nice job, Imane!

Imane – It looks good so far, doesn’t it?

**Lorna picks up a mirror**

Lorna – Do you want a look at the back?

Mavis – Sure; why not?

**Lorna reflects the mirror at the back of Mavis’ head and Mavis smiles and Lorna puts the mirror down**

Imane – That’s it; we’re done!

**Mavis stands, turning to Imane**

Mavis – But I don’t understand you haven’t washed it or—

Imane – Don’t worry; we’ll sort it out downstairs!

**Lorna walks downstairs and Imane grabs Mavis’ arm, pulling her down the stairs**

Mavis – Excuse me, I look like a Demented Poodle with a roller stuck in its ear!

Lorna – Look, we’ll knock off the fiver and you can treat yourself with a drink, yeah?

Imane – I’m really sorry, Mavis; she—

Mavis – NO, YOU KNOCK OFF THE FULL PRICE! Now if you don’t mind; I’m going back home to stick my head under the sink to make myself look decent!

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

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Sasha sat down at the Bar drinking a Glass of wine, Amy’s stood by her**

Amy – Well, if him and Lorna are over then—He’s a complicated man.

Sasha – I know Jamie is; thank you!

Amy – You want this to work, don’t you? I’m simply suggesting that you get down to the Hospital and you start fighting!

Sasha – If you want this darts match to pay then I suggest you start serving some drinks.

Amy – Fair enough then; be fake! Wait, actually; do you know what? You quit sucking that lemon and you come and give us a hand!

Sasha – I can’t; I’m busy!

Amy – No you’re not!

Sasha – Yes I am actually—!

Amy – Doing what?

Sasha – Flower Arranging.

Amy – You’ve actually finally lost the plot now, haven’t you?

Sasha – So call me a Doctor!

**Ian enters holding a Bouquet of Roses**

Sasha – No need; I’ve already got one!

**Sasha stands, walking over to Ian smiling; they kiss and Amy looks at them in shock, rolling her eyes**

**In Liz’s corridor, Jordan walks out the bedroom; entering on his mobile**

Liz – **\*From the living room\*** NAPPY SACKS, JORDAN; NAPPY SACKS!

Harry – **\*On the phone\*** Hi this is Harry; sorry I can’t take your call; try again later.

**Jordan hangs up and sighs**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; with Gemma, Liam and Jason amongst people playing darts**

Liam – You loser; you can’t even throw the dart straight!

Jason – It’s a minor set-back alright, man? You smell that? That is our prize money!

**Mavis enters, walking over to Elliot and Derek stood at the Bar**

Mavis – I’m not late, am I?

Elliot – The games only just started; it’s a waste of time!

Derek – How is it? It’s a chance to win Three Hundred Quid!

**Gemma picks up a dart and aims at the dartboard; Mavis pretends to sneeze and Gemma throws the dart; it hits the blackboard around the dartboard**

Jason – CHEATING OR WHAT?!

Mavis – You hear that, Derek? That’s master ship!

**Mavis laughs; picking up a drink from the Bar and sipping it. With Meg, Audrey, Ted and Ian sat around a table**

Audrey – I can’t keep up with it; talk about musical chairs, it’s more like musical beds around here!

Meg – Audrey—!

Audrey – No, its true, Megan; in my day you caught a man—One at a time, and then if he treated you right you got engaged and then you got married and you stuck it out!

Ted – Yeah.

Audrey – And I know that even if they didn’t treat you right; they stuck it out!

Ian – Your Mother does have a good point, Meg.

Audrey – *“Mother”*? Oh, no; I’m not her Mum!

Ian – Easy mistake; but I completely agree with you, Audrey; that’s what we all want isn’t it? That one special person is going to stick with us through thick and thin!

Ted – Yeah!

Ian – I mean Sasha and I; it’s very, VERY early days, but—I can assure you that I would never tread on anyone’s toes.

Audrey – That’s nice, dear! How are you with chests?

**With Amy stood behind the Bar watching people play Darts; she rolls her eyes and walks over to Sasha stood at the Bar**

Amy – He’s loaded, good looking and intelligent; it would NEVER work out!

Sasha – Why’s that?

Amy – Bad taste.

Sasha – Sorry?

Amy – Well, look at him; he’s quite obviously chosen the wrong person between us, hasn’t he?

**Amy smiles at Sasha, walking along the Bar; people cheer by the Darts**

**In the Salon with Imane and Lorna sat down behind the counter**

Lorna – Why don’t you just try for a baby? It’s better than adopting!

Imane – But I don’t want to go through labour—!

Lorna – Who does? Plus, you don’t know what this child you’re adopting will look like, do you? And I assure you if it’s a boy; it’ll look like Jordan; attractive!

Imane – I’m not going out with Jordan because of his looks, Lorna.

Lorna – And he has a personality?

Imane – What about you and Jamie? I bet you that you only went for him because of his looks!

Lorna – Lust is a sin, Imane; I don’t lust others!

Imane – What about—

Lorna – Don’t even mention my little celebrity crushes, alright? That’s an excuse!

**Lorna stands, exiting; walking upstairs and Imane laughs slightly, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Sasha and Ian stood at the Bar**

Sasha – Audrey’s a hyper one at times; Mavis has had a Heart Attack!

Ian – It’s OK; it happens with the territory; just you wait till we get out first Dinner party together! I have been known to offer private consultations on the Dining Room table and the sofa in the Sitting Room—

Sasha – Yeah?

Ian – Yeah; and the Kitchen floor on one of the occasions.

Sasha – The—Kitchen floor?

**Ian kisses Sasha and Sasha pulls herself away from him**

Sasha – Listen, I hardly know you—

Ian – Well, I happen to know the right remedy for that.

**Ian leans towards Sasha and Sasha pulls herself away from him again**

Sasha – Oh—! You—Wear make-up? Well, there’s one thing that I didn’t know about you; do you wear it on special occasions?

**Ian looks at Sasha and sighs**

**In Marissa’s living room with Marissa and Eloise sat down on separate sofas**

Marissa – It was nice of you to come round, Eloise; Bronwyn needs all the comfort she can get.

Eloise – I—I’m here to make sure she knows that I’m on her side; I kind of—Betrayed her last time.

Marissa – Don’t worry about it; as long as you make sure she KNOWS you’re on her side this time, it looks like me and you won’t fall out, right?

**Bronwyn enters**

Bronwyn – What’s she doing here?

Marissa – Eloise wants to speak to you!

**Marissa stands and exits, Bronwyn looks at Eloise**

Bronwyn – Make it quick, alright?

**Eloise looks up at Bronwyn, sighing**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people; people cheer by the Darts Area and Mavis looks at Jason madly**

Mavis – You put me off!

Jason – You’re one to talk!

**Mavis picks up the Dart and aims at the Dartboard**

Derek – Go on, Mavis; give us a double, yeah?

**Mavis throws the Dart and Mavis cheers; David enters; Mavis takes the Darts off the dartboard and Gemma picks up her Darts**

Jason – Come on, Gemma; babe, come on! It isn’t over until the old lady starts crowing, yeah?

Mavis – I hope you’re not talking about me, Sunshine!

Elliot – She’s only got Three Darts!

Jason – She only needs the one though, man!

Derek – She’d need a miracle to top that one off then, wouldn’t she?

**Gemma looks at Derek madly; aiming at the Dartboard; she throws it and it hits the Scoreboard, she sighs; rolling her eyes**

Liam – It’s not a problem; you can do this!

**Meg stands, walking over to David, hugging him**

Jason – Just get a bulls-eye, babe, alright?

**With Ian and Sasha sat down opposite each other at a table**

Ian – It’s common with somebody with Jamie’s injury to get anger and irrational behaviour.

Sasha – Then why did he hit you?

Ian – Because he’s going in a wheelchair, isn’t he? What I mean is I think that Jamie might have the idea that you might be interested in me and—Well, the reality of his situation just hit home.

Sasha – Bless him.

**With the crowd of people at the Dartboard**

Jason – Just line it up and focus, Gem, alright?

Liam – You don’t even know what you’re talking about, do you?

Jason – I don’t have a clue, bruv! Just think surfboarding, alright, Gemma?

**Gemma closes her eyes and throws the Dart; it hits bulls-eye and everyone sighs but Liam and Jason who cheer; Gemma opens her eyes and cheers; David walks over to Jason, Gemma and Liam with Meg**

David – I hear that you guys need some help with your van?

**Sasha stands, walking to the door; Ian follows her**

Ian – Look, my PA arranged my entire day—!

Sasha – I know and I’m sorry, alright?

Ian – I could be out on a date right now with a really attractive consultant in a really fine Restaurant!

Sasha – That’s probably a really—Look, I’ve just realised why Jamie was—! You’re lovely, alright? You’re very bright and intelligent and you need someone exactly like you! Have you met the landlady?

**Sasha exits and Ian looks over to Amy; Amy smiles at him, waving**

**In Harry’s living room with Jordan sat down on the sofa looking up at Harry; who’s packing a Suitcase; there are more Suitcases nearby him**

Jordan – What happened to no more yo-yoing?!

Harry – What happened to honesty?!

Jordan – Imane told you?

Harry – You’re adopting a baby, Jordan.

Jordan – I only found out the other day!

Harry – What? And that makes it alright?!

Jordan – Oh, for god’s sake, Harry—! You can’t be surprised; you knew she wanted a—

**Jordan stands, sighing**

Jordan – Look, it was only a matter of time, wasn’t it? What did you expect? What did you expect me to do?!

Harry – THE RIGHT THING! FINALLY; THIS IS NEW LIFE, JORDAN; BRAND NEW! Now, we do the good, decent, honest thing for everyone, alright?

Jordan – No—!

Harry – What do you expect me to do, Jordan?! Do you want your child to be involved in a secret?! Do you want to lie to your Son, Daughter?

Jordan – You know that I care about you—

Harry – Yeah; LAST! You care about me LAST! And I’m NEVER going to stop moving down the list!

Jordan – I—I want to hold your hand—!
Harry – Well you can’t! I know that you can’t now.

**Jordan grabs hold of Harry’s hand with tears in his eyes**

Jordan – I’m sorry.

Harry – I’m not. That’s enough now; for both of us.

Jordan – No—

Harry – ENOUGH!

**Harry takes his hand away from Jordan, picking up the Suitcases and exiting, slamming the door behind him a tear rolls down Jordan’s cheek**

**In the Ward with Sasha stood at Jamie’s bedside; Jamie stares at her madly**

Sasha – What? Have you forgotten the words, Jamie? You can’t be bothered; you don’t care; I’m like your Mum! What else was it? Come on, hit me; look at me in the eye and say it all over again!

Jamie – I don’t—

Sasha – Shut up!

**Sasha looks at Jamie madly and Jamie sighs**

**In Marissa’s living room with Eloise sat down on a sofa, Bronwyn enters holding a Knife and she places it on the table; sitting on a separate sofa to Eloise**

Bronwyn – Are you sure you want to do this?

Eloise – Well, if it relieves pain—In some kind of way, then yeah I do.

Bronwyn – Pick it up.

**Eloise picks up the knife nervously**

Bronwyn – You want your life to feel easier, don’t you?

Eloise – Yeah.

Bronwyn – Well, it won’t; get prepared to buy bracelets, wristbands, long sleeved tops; it’s a good thing it’s winter, right? Because, you’re going to need them a lot; unless you want to feel so small because of self harming. This cut won’t only be once, alright? It’ll almost be repetitive; after a while of doing your first cut; you start to shake, you feel as though—As though you need to do it again! It’s like a drug, you can’t stop.

Eloise – But it’ll only be the once—

Bronwyn – It won’t; let me assure you now. Are you sure you want me to tell you how to cut yourself? Because—I’m quite nervous about seeing you going through what I have!

Eloise – Y—Yeah.

Bronwyn – Put the knife to your wrist.

**Eloise rolls up her sleeve; putting the knife to her wrist; closing her eyes and a tear rolls down her cheek**

Bronwyn – Now, put the knife down on the table.

Eloise – What?

Bronwyn – Put it down.

**Bronwyn grabs hold of Eloise’s hand; putting it on the table and Eloise drops the knife on the table; Bronwyn puts Eloise’s hand on her lap and takes her hand away from her as she begins to cry**

Bronwyn – You don’t need to cut to be strong. You don’t need to cut to survive. You don’t need to cut to feel better about yourself. What you need is the strength to fight against it!

**Eloise opens her eyes, looking at Bronwyn; continuing to cry, Bronwyn grabs hold of her hand**

Bronwyn – You’re the strongest person I’ve met, Eloise; you fought against this depression by not self harming yourself; I believe in you!

**Eloise continues to cry and Bronwyn stands hugging her; kneeling down in front of her and Eloise hugs her back**

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

Sasha – You would’ve surely sussed it out by now that you talk rubbish?

Jamie – Yeah; well you deserve—

Sasha – Barbados; I know! Presents, Chocolates, everything that’s perfect! I know what I deserve, Jamie; but—But I got landed loving you just the way you are. If you could try—If you could try just a little bit harder; I’m going to Barbados and you can come; and if you do anything just—A little bit romantic; like get down one knee and ask me—

**Sasha takes out a box from her pocket; opening it and its got a ring inside, a tear rolls down Jamie’s cheek**

Sasha – I was thinking—I’d say *“Yes,”* Jamie.

**Sasha puts her hands on Jamie’s face and they kiss**

**In Liz’s Kitchen with Liz sat down at the table; Sean’s stood by the Kitchen Counter**

Liz – No; Harry MUST be there! Sean, of all of the people I insist to invite to this party; Harry is at the top of that list!

Sean – Why?!

Liz – Because—! Because it’s very important; he helped decorate the flat and he’s a close family friend; I want to see him with my own eyes, alright?

Sean – He’s gone to visit his Mother or something.

Liz – What? On a flight; out of the blue? A flight TONIGT?

Sean – Yeah!

Liz – Right, I’m calling him—

Sean – He cried; I told him and he cried.

Liz – Well, it must be hard for a—Gay; knowing that he’ll never be blessed with a child of his own or getting the chance to like Jordan and Imane do; we should pity him. I—I think that we should give him our support and—

Sean – Listen, the man’s pathetic; DON’T RING HIM, ALRIGHT?!

Liz – What is—?

Sean – Dinner; I’m just going to go up—

Liz – SEAN—! Sean, what has Harry done?

Sean – Our Son—

Liz – What? I—I don’t—What are you saying?

Sean – I’m so—Forgive me—Lying to you; I didn’t know how to tell you; I couldn’t find the words!

Liz – You’re ill, Sean; say nothing—

Sean – No—I—I walked in on them, Liz. Last week; them together—Jordan and Harry.

**A tear rolls down Liz’s cheek**

**In Harry’s bedroom with Harry and Jordan sat down on the bed**

Jordan – Brighton’s good; you could get a Dog, couldn’t you?

Harry – No.

Jordan – I could come with you tonight?

Harry – You’d never forgive me for taking you away from here; you know you wouldn’t.

Jordan – No. I have to tell them, don’t I? I’m going to be a Dad, Harry; Dad’s are brave and grown up; they know the answers! I can’t spend my whole life scared; they can’t want me to be unhappy!

Harry – Can’t they?

Jordan – I’m going to do it, Harry.

**Jordan grabs hold of Harry’s hand**

Jordan – I’m going to tell my family the truth.

**Harry looks at Jordan in shock and Jordan takes a deep breath**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Jordan – Liz’s Son**

**Harry – Jordan’s Friend**

**Sean – Liz’s Husband**

**Liz – Judy’s Friend**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Eloise – Amy’s Friend**

**Jamie – Court’s Brother**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Ian Fletcher**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**Mavis – Audrey’s Friend**

**Liam – Liz’s Son**

**Gemma – Amy’s Cousin**

**Jason – Gemma’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**

**Lorna – tootielootie**

**Meg – pleme**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Marissa – Bronwyn’s Mum**

**Audrey – Bronwyn’s Grandma**

**Ted – Bronwyn’s Granddad**