**Episode 178**

**In Oliver and Deborah’s bedroom with Deborah and Oliver laid down on the bed; Deborah’s asleep and Oliver’s awake; he sits up on the bed and stands, walking over to the window; opening the curtains, he looks at a Block of flats; where Marissa’s flat is and he looks at it madly**

Deborah – Get back in bed.

**Oliver closes the curtains; turning to Deborah**

Deborah – It’s your day off; I’ll make breakfast for Sarah and Izzy.

**Deborah sits up on the bed; waking up**

Oliver – No, you get back to bed, alright? You’ve suffered enough for the past two months!

Deborah – Including our Wedding?

Oliver – Of course not; and later we can have a nice dinner, can’t we?

Deborah – Just the two of us?

Oliver – Yeah; what do you want me to cook?

Deborah – I fancy a Roast.

Oliver – If you do then I do.

**Oliver kisses Deborah and smiles at her**

Oliver – Now get back to sleep.

**Deborah smiles at Oliver laying back down on the bed closing her eyes; Oliver walks into the corridor, closing the door behind him; Izzy walks out her bedroom, entering**

Oliver – You don’t have to wake up yet, Izzy; go back to bed if you like!

Izzy – There’s no point if I’m already awake is there? Besides, I need to get Sarah some Hot Chocolate and some Toast!

Oliver – Why? You’re not her slave now are you?

Izzy – No; she’s not feeling too good; she’s got a stomach ache and a migraine I think!

Oliver – So is she going to College or—?

Izzy – No idea!

**Izzy exits, walking into the Kitchen and Oliver walks into Sarah’s bedroom where Sarah’s sat down on the bed; hugging onto her pillow**

Sarah – I still regret it. All I can hear now is—Is a baby crying. Auntie Deborah planned so much for this baby and I let her down!

**Sarah begins to cry, hugging tighter onto the pillow**

Sarah – I just want everything back to normal but there’s nothing normal about this family; this Hotel—Not anymore!

Oliver – Why don’t you—Why don’t you just forget about it?

Sarah – What do you think I’ve been trying to do?!

Oliver – I know it’s hard, but—You don’t have to fake being ill, Sarah. You had the abortion to catch up on your education!

Sarah – Did I? I can’t remember mentioning education; in fact, I don’t care about education, what I care about is losing my family, because THIS could tear my family apart!
Oliver – Then don’t tell Deborah.

Sarah – I have to; she’ll find out sooner or later anyway.

Oliver – Right then; tell her tonight; in front of me!

**Sarah looks at Oliver madly and Izzy enters holding a plate of Toast and a Cup of Hot Chocolate; placing it on the bed by Sarah**

Sarah – Thanks, Izzy.

Izzy – Right, I’m gonna brush my teeth, get changed and go to the cafe, Bye!

**Izzy smiles at Sarah and Oliver, exiting and Sarah sips her Hot Chocolate; glaring at Oliver madly**

**In Tori’s Kitchen with Lisa sat down at the table, Tori enters**

Lisa – I want that Bronwyn arrested; and that Imane can go with her!

Tori – Forget about them; they’re just seeking for attention! Besides, you can treat yourself today can’t you?

Lisa – I think I’d rather have Bronwyn and Imane locked up if I’m honest with you.

Tori – They’re just—Idiots really; nothing special!

Lisa – It’s like everyone’s forgot about what Imane’s done; I don’t get it!

Tori – It doesn’t matter; some people just see Imane as a sweet person, when really—She’s just as evil as Bronwyn.

**Tori exits and Lisa sighs, sipping her cup of coffee**

 **In Amanda’s living room with Amanda picking up cushions from the floor; Derek enters**

Derek – Sorry to barge in like this!

**Amanda turns to Derek; putting the cushions on either side of the sofas**

Derek – The door was open.

Amanda – The Girls have left this whole flat in a mess!

Derek – Kids, eh? Never grow up.

**Derek picks up the last cushion on the floor; passing it to Amanda**

Amanda – I guess so.

**Amanda smiles at Derek, putting the cushion on the single chair; looking at Derek again**

Derek – I still have the Ring, y’know?

**Derek takes a small box out his pocket, opening it and there’s a ring inside**

Derek – It was the happiest day of my life; I couldn’t face throwing it away.

Amanda – Me—Me neither!

**Amanda takes a small box out from under the sofa; opening it and there’s a ring inside**

Derek – I just wish—We could’ve been closer.

**Derek leans towards Amanda and Amanda pulls herself away from him**

Amanda – Close the door on your way out.

**Amanda exits, walking into the corridor and Derek looks at the small box as a tear rolls down his cheek**

**In the cafe with Lauren sat down at a table holding a cup of tea; Luna’s stood behind the counter and Izzy enters, waling to the till**

Izzy – Hey!

Luna – Hey, Izzy! Can you speak to Lauren? She’s been—Frozen for about ten minutes now.

Izzy – Since when did she come here?

Luna – That’s what I was wondering!

**Izzy walks over to Lauren**

Izzy – Can I sit down?

Lauren – Go ahead.

**Lauren smiles at Izzy and Izzy sits down opposite her**

Izzy – You look pale, Lauren; are you feeling okay?

Lauren – Yeah; I’m not ill at all, I just feel nervous about going into labour!

Izzy – It could be a Christmas Baby?

Lauren – I’d call it *“Rudolph”*

**Lauren laughs, sipping her cup of tea**

Izzy – If you need to speak to anyone; come and find me, yeah?

Lauren – Why would I need comforting?

Izzy – Just—Come and find me, yeah?

**Izzy smiles at Lauren and stands; walking to the till**

Luna – What did she say?

Izzy – Nothing really; she’s just got baby nerves!
Luna – Did you want anything?

Izzy – No; I’m not all that hungry, but thanks anyway!

**Izzy smiles at Luna and exits**

**In Meg’s living room with Bronwyn sat down on the sofa; Meg enters**

Meg – Bronwyn? How did you get in?

Bronwyn – I—I don’t even know myself.

**Meg sits down next to Bronwyn on the sofa; looking at her puzzled**

Meg – Did you break in here, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – No; I already told you I don’t know how I got in!

Meg – Have you stole some of my—

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

Meg – Do you know what? This is so beyond me; because—I mean, if you—

Bronwyn – And you think I should give you sympathy for me coming in here? What’s so bad about me coming into this flat when you let me in here last night?!

Meg – I didn’t let you in last night!

**Bronwyn stands; looking down at Meg madly**

Bronwyn – YES YOU DID!

Meg – Then how come you suddenly forgot when I came in here? Tell me that!

Bronwyn – My head’s full of—It’s a mess, alright? I can’t remember stuff as soon as I wake up!

**Meg stands, rolling her eyes madly**

Meg – BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN?!

Bronwyn – BECAUSE YOU LET ME IN WHEN YOU WERE DRUNK IN THE HEAD; I HELPED YOU COME BACK HERE AND I SLEPT ON THE SOFA TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN’T CHOKE ON YOUR OWN SICK LAST NIGHT!

Meg – And you’re taking all what’s happened out on me are you?!

Bronwyn – WHEN DID I EVEN MENTION WHAT’S HAPPENED?!

Meg – I—I don’t know, alright? But I wasn’t—

**Bronwyn walks into the corridor; after a few seconds she enters holding a bin full of Paper Towels and Bottles of Vodka and Wine; slamming the bin on the floor**

Bronwyn – Weren’t you now?

**Bronwyn turns to the door**

Meg – You’re seriously going to go out there without me around are you?

**Bronwyn turns to Meg madly**

Bronwyn – Yes I am; because I have NOTHING to be guilty for; I’m FINE!

**Bronwyn exits, slamming the door behind her and Meg sighs; sitting back down on the sofa**

**In the marketplace with Sasha walking; Ross is stood at the Fruit & Veg Stall**

Ross – SASHA!

**Sasha turns to Ross, walking over to him**

Sasha – What’s up, Ross?

Ross – I just wanted a quick catch-up; we haven’t really spoken for about—A week or two have we?

Sasha – That’s because I’ve been busy; doing other things.

Ross – Like—?

Sasha – I went to see Dad; it went great(!) Mum’s in Hospital and my Dad’s practically done what he’s best at; disowning me.

Ross – I’m sorry, Sasha—

Sasha – It’s like they’d much rather me dead; I might aswell be dead to them, I’m not exactly their Daughter anymore unlike their little Angel Laura who’s locked up in a cell; rotting!

Ross – I bet deep down they actually really care about you; your Mum and Dad!

Sasha – You think so?

Ross – Yeah; you just have to believe it like I do!

**Sasha sighs, walking along the marketplace exiting; Shirley and David enter, walking along the marketplace**

Shirley – And make sure the interview goes well next time; the last one went horrible!

David – I told you not to come in, Mum!

Shirley – A lady can’t help herself sometimes, you know? I mean; I have to be curious sometimes!

David – So what was good about the interview?

Shirley – NOTHING!

**Luna enters, walking out the cafe; she looks over at David and Shirley talking and she looks at David sadly, walking back into the cafe exiting**

**In Izzy’s living room with Deborah sat down on the sofa watching TV; Izzy enters, throwing her bags on the floor, sitting down on a separate sofa**

Deborah – Why aren’t you at School?

Izzy – I don’t feel like it.

Deborah – You can’t just skip School when you like, Izzy; it’s important!

Izzy – There’s not much point; I forget about most things that I learn about anyway—!

Deborah – Yes; that’s what textbooks are for!

Izzy – I don’t really learn much anyway.

Deborah – Izzy, are you distracted easily at School or something?

Izzy – Not really; why?

Deborah – It’s just a wonder; you don’t seem that bothered about School recently!

Izzy – When have I?

**Izzy stands, exiting and Deborah rolls her eyes, continuing to watch TV**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Lauren stood behind the Bar placing a Glass of Orange Juice in front of Ryan and Rach; Rach sips it**

Ryan – Are you feeling okay, Lauren?

Lauren – Yeah; I’ve just got—That horrible image of me giving birth and—I kind of feel sick just thinking about it!

Rach – Tell me about it; I haven’t stopped thinking about it!

Lauren – The only good part about going into labour must be when the Baby’s out.

Ryan – Unless the baby’s some kind of Devil like it’s mother.

Rach – I am not a Devil!

**Jasmine and Ashleigh enter; walking to the Bar away from Ryan and Rach**

Jasmine – No, Ashleigh; just stop asking!

Ashleigh – All I want to know is who the Dad is!

Jasmine – Well you’re not going to, are you? And you promised not to talk about it in Public!

Ashleigh – I can’t keep my mouth shut; you know!

Jasmine – Ashleigh, if you haven’t noticed everyone in this Pub can hear us; they might not say anything, but they think about arguments like we’re having!

Ashleigh – What argument? We’re not arguing; I just asked you a question!

Jasmine – Oh, just shut up, Ashleigh!

**Jasmine exits, slamming the door behind her and Ashleigh rolls her eyes, following Jasmine; exiting**

 **In the Train Station with Oliver looking through his wallet, Carly and Jack enter; Carly’s carrying two suitcases; aswell as Jack**

Carly – Haven’t you bought the tickets yet?!

Oliver – I’m not coming with you.

Carly – Wh—What?!

**Oliver takes a Stack of money out his wallet; passing it to Carly and Carly takes it**

Carly – Why aren’t you coming with me and Jack?

Oliver – Because I’m a twisted man, Carly; you were right about me.

Cary – But—We can keep strong, can’t we? Our relationship was amazing before you moved to the Hotel—And Jack said that he’d—

Oliver – I don’t want my Son to grow up like me; I don’t want him to become what I have, now just buy the tickets and go somewhere safe; somewhere as far away from here as possible.

Cary – I’ll come back one day—I’ll come back when you’ve dumped that skank Deborah and we can build a family together; me, you and Jack; we don’t need anyone else!

Oliver – Until then.

**Oliver and Carly kiss and Oliver exits; Carly looks at the stack of money and sighs; watching Oliver exit**

**In Amanda’s living room with Jasmine sat down on the sofa watching TV; Ashleigh’s stood at the door looking at Jasmine**

Ashleigh – Come on, just tell me who the Dad is and we’ll never have this discussion again!

Jasmine – Why are you so desperate to know? You don’t need to know; it’s not that important!

Ashleigh – Well if it’s not Alex’s then I won’t have anything to worry about do I?

**Ashleigh sits down on next to Jasmine on the sofa**

Ashleigh – Come on, Jas; I’m your best mate, I—

**Jasmine stands, walking to the window; looking out of it**

Ashleigh – I promise I won’t tell anyone if you don’t want me to.

Jasmine – You mean like when I told you I didn’t want any of me being pregnant?

**Jasmine turns to Ashleigh**

Jasmine – Because you certainly let that out quite easily, Ashleigh!

Ashleigh – That was a mistake.

Jasmine – Well what about inviting Lee here? I almost died because of him!

Ashleigh – I didn’t—

Jasmine – Don’t even think about trying to get out of this one; DON’T YOU DARE! I blame me separating with Ryan on YOU, Ashleigh; not Lee—YOU!

Ashleigh – But—

Jasmine – Because of YOU my baby nearly died; I nearly died; Izzy nearly died! Three Deaths that would’ve caused; not to mention Lee, and it would’ve been all your fault.

**Ashleigh stands up, madly**

Ashleigh – If you want me to go then I will; you’ve made it clear that I’ve outstayed my welcome here!

Jasmine – If you think that then you’re an idiot; I don’t want to tell YOU a secret until the baby’s born, why should I?

**Jasmine exits, slamming the door behind her and Ashleigh closes her eyes, sighing**

**Outside the Hotel with Tori and Lisa**

Lisa – Thanks for helping me with the shopping, Tori!

Tori – Don’t worry about it, Mum; it’s nice to go Christmas Shopping!

Lisa – Right, I’ll be in the Pub; you’d better be there in a second, I don’t know hardly anyone around here!

**Lisa laughs, walking into the Hotel, exiting and Bronwyn enters, running over to Tori**

Bronwyn – TORI!

**Tori turns to Bronwyn, looking puzzled**

Bronwyn – TORI, PLEASE—! PLEASE—! PLEASE, TORI!

**Bronwyn looks at Tori with tears in her eyes**

Bronwyn – Why are you doing this to me?

Tori – I’m sorry?

Bronwyn – You don’t care do you; not even a flicker? You’re—You’re like a snake; poison, that’s what you are!

Tori – You can’t say such horrible things like that to me, Bronwyn; I thought that we were friends?!

Bronwyn – Oh—! Oh; I’m stronger now; I am! You might think that I’m a nobody; a nothing, but I am someone, Tori; I AM!

Tori – Of course you are! Who didn’t say that you weren’t, Bronwyn?

Bronwyn – I’m going to prove that it was you.

Tori – I’m sorry?

Bronwyn – All of that money you stole from my Nan; I’m going to prove that it was you!

Tori – You know? My Mum was going to have you arrested until I intervened; I just told her that you and Imane were nutters.

Bronwyn – I won’t stop until everyone knows what an evil, vicious, sly cow you are; not to mention Oliver.

Tori – I worry more about what’s going to happen to you actually; and that’s coming from a really caring place.

**Tori smirks at Bronwyn, walking into the Hotel; exiting**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Lisa stood at the Bar facing Amy; who’s stood behind the Bar**

Amy – LAUREN, STOP TAKING BREAKS AND GET DOWN HERE NOW! Right, what do you want?

**Tori enters, walking over to Lisa at the Bar**

Lisa – I’ll have some Wine please and—Tori?

Tori – Just Coke.

Amy – Alright, coming up!

**Amy looks into the Staircase**

Amy – LAUREN; I’M LOSING MY PATIENCE!

**Amy begins pouring the Drinks into empty glasses and Imane enters, walking to the Bar; Lauren enters, walking out from the Staircase**

Amy – What took you so long?!

Lauren – I’m sorry, Amy; I’m just—I’m tired, OK?

Amy – How do you think I feel?! I have to run this Pub, the Salon; I’m like a slave to this community!

Lauren – And you’re the pregnant one who feels like they’re about to explode are you?!

**Lauren exits, walking out the Pub; slamming the door behind her; Amy rolls her eyes and places the drink on the Bar in front of Tori and Lisa, walking round the Bar, following Lauren; exiting. Lisa glares over at Imane, sipping her drink**

Lisa – Been robbing people lately then?

Imane – What?

Lisa – You’re certainly good at it; Tori felt sorry for you and you turned against her—!

Tori – Mum—

Lisa – NO; I deserve to say what I need to say!

Imane – Right; go on then, you have the right to say something about what happened, don’t you?

**Lisa walks over to Imane and Tori sighs, walking behind Lisa; grabbing her arm**

Tori – Mum—

**Lisa slaps Imane across the face and Tori pulls Lisa back from Imane; Imane holds her face in shock**

Lisa – AND THAT IS WHAT YOU DESERVE YOU SPITEFUL BITCH!

**Imane slaps Lisa across the face and pushes her out the way, punching Tori in the face; Tori hold’s her nose in shock as it begins to bleed**

Imane – And that, Tori; that punch was for Bronwyn.

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

**Outside the Hotel with Lauren leaning against the wall; Amy’s looking at her**

Amy – Come back inside; it’s freezing out here!

Lauren – No; I’m not—I’m not fit to do anything right now; the only thing I’m fit enough for is to rest.

Amy – I’m sorry; sometimes I forget that you’re pregnant because—Because you’re strong!

Lauren – You don’t have to lie to me, Amy; not anymore. Just go back inside; you’ve got a Pub full of punters.

Amy – Are you sure you’ll be alright?

Lauren – I’ll be fine.

**Amy smiles at Lauren; putting her arm on Lauren’s shoulder; exiting, walking into the Hotel and Lauren closes her eyes beginning to cry**

**In Izzy’s Kitchen with Oliver chopping Vegetables; Deborah enters**

Oliver – You can’t come in yet; this is supposed to be a surprise feast for two!
Deborah – I’m just—Checking your chopping techniques!

Oliver – I’m not chopping vegetables in front of my wife, Deborah; I never did with Carly.

Deborah – Well, I’m not Carly, am I? Come on, it’s just chopping vegetables!

**Oliver sighs; putting the knife down**

Deborah – Oliver—? Is something wrong?

Oliver – No; I’m just—It’s just not sunk in yet.

Deborah – What hasn’t?

Oliver – That I’ve finally found myself a family. You, Izzy and Sarah; I don’t know what I could’ve done without you three.

Deborah – Oh—! Oh, Oliver!

**Deborah hugs Oliver, sighing and Oliver hugs her back; smirking slightly**

Deborah – You don’t need to thank me for giving you a family; some love!

**Deborah pulls herself away from Oliver, looking at him smiling**

Oliver – I’ve done some bad things in my past and—

Deborah – Shush now, Oliver; the past is the past; and now—Is the future.

**Deborah smiles at Oliver, exiting and Oliver smirks; taking a gun out his pocket**

**In Meg’s living room with Bronwyn sat down leaning against the door; Meg’s kneeled down; leaned against the wall near the door nearby Bronwyn**

Meg – Come on then, how was it out there? I warned you about how cruel people can be, didn’t I?

Bronwyn – She said that she wouldn’t interfere anymore—

Meg – Who?

Bronwyn – Tori; but now she’s got my Nan’s money, most likely Deborah’s money, she’s going to try and steal off Amy in a few weeks; maybe even Eloise; they’re all going to hate me!

**Meg stands**

Meg – Bronwyn, just calm down—

Bronwyn – THEY’RE ALL GOING TO HATE ME EVEN MORE, MEG!

**Bronwyn begin to cry**

Meg – Yeah and they’re going to hate me too!

Bronwyn – I’m thinking that we go round there and demand Tori to clear my name; YOU AND ME!

**Bronwyn stands**

Bronwyn – Tori would listen to you and maybe Luna aswell; and we will not leave until everyone believes me—

Meg – BRONWYN, STOP IT! NOBODY BELIEVES YOU, OK? LUNA DOESN’T AND NEITHER DOES ELLIOT; NOBODY!

**Bronwyn looks at Meg in shock with tears in her eyes**

**In the marketplace with Luna walking; David enters, walking over to her**

David – Luna, can I have a word please?

Luna – Not right now, David; not in front of—

David – It’s not about what happened, alright? That was just—A BIG mistake; I was drunk; out of my head, I didn’t know what I was doing.

Luna – So you wouldn’t do it again?

David – Ye—No. Not in a mean way; but—I love Meg, alright? I don’t want to lose her.

Luna – We could just do it regularly?

David – This is an affair we’re talking about, Luna; it’s disgusting and it’s wrong; we don’t need that in our lives.

**Elliot enters, grabbing Luna’s arm**

Elliot – Come on, Luna; let’s get back to the Hotel.

Luna – No, I—

Elliot – LUNA, COME ON!

**Elliot pulls Luna along the marketplace towards the Hotel, exiting and David sighs; putting his hand on his head**

**In the Dirty Duck Pub crowded with people, with Amy stood behind the Bar facing Tori and Lisa**

Amy – I can’t believe how people can change in the space of about ten minutes in this place.

Tori – I know! Where did Lauren go by the way?

Amy – I think—I think I upset her because she’s under pressure because the baby’s due in a week or two.

Tori – Really?! That’s great; I didn’t know!

Lisa – Hopefully the baby will put a smile on her face.

**With Jasmine sat down at a table, Ashleigh enters and sits down opposite her at the table**

Jasmine – It’s okay.

Ashleigh – No, it’s not, I—

Jasmine – Listen, Ashleigh; I’m not one to hold grudges.

Ashleigh – I shouldn’t have ever interfered in your business.

**Jasmine looks over at Ryan and Rach sat down opposite each other a table talking**

Ashleigh – What are you going to do?

Jasmine – I’m going to get Ryan back.

**Jasmine sips her drink, standing up, exiting and Ashleigh stands; following her, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room; the table’s set and Oliver lights a candle which is on the middle of the table; Sarah enters**

Sarah – Ooh, I didn’t know that you were the romantic type?

Oliver – I’m not really; I’m just trying to impress Deborah, aren’t I?

Sarah – What? To keep me away from telling her about the—

**Oliver slams Sarah against the wall; covering her mouth with his hand; Sarah struggles to escape**

Oliver – You don’t even mention the abortion, Sarah; do you understand me? Don’t even mention the Baby; or the *“miscarriage.”* That baby—It was nothing anyway.

**Sarah pushes Oliver away from her**

Sarah – You could’ve let me breathe!

Oliver – Listen, if you tell Deborah about the—

Sarah – What? THE BABY?!

Oliver – Keep your voice down you stupid little cow.

Sarah – Oh, and what are you going to do? Kill me?!

**Sarah rolls her eyes madly; scoffing, walking to the corridor door, Oliver grabs her arm**

Oliver – If you tell Deborah about the Baby; I’ll take you and Izzy as far away from here as possible and I’ll kill you both; I’ll leave you in the middle of nowhere and your Auntie Deborah—Let’s just say; she can suffer the most. Do you understand me, Sarah?

Sarah – Y—Yeah.

Oliver – Good.

**Sarah walks into the corridor, exiting and Oliver smirks**

**In the Park with Lauren sat down on one of the swings, swinging gently on it; Izzy enters and walks over to her**

Izzy – Lauren—?

Lauren – Why can’t my life just be—Normal?

**Izzy sits down on the swing next to Lauren and a tear rolls down Lauren’s cheek**

Izzy – Because sometimes—Life isn’t fair.

Lauren – I’m going to fail as a Mum to this baby.

**Lauren closes her eyes, crying; she opens them again**

Lauren – I can’t be the Mum that I want to be to this baby; not how I want everything to be.

Izzy – Do you want to go to an open space?

Lauren – Why?

Izzy – To just shout and cry your feelings out?

Lauren – Yeah—Yeah; I’d like that.

**Lauren smiles at Izzy and Izzy puts her hand out to Lauren; Lauren grabs hold of her hand tightly and they both stand; walking towards the Hotel Car Park**

**In the Town with Bronwyn walking; Tori walks round the corner, entering and Bronwyn stops walking, staring at her madly**

Bronwyn – You did this, Tori.

Tori – Like I said before; I have no idea what you’re talking about.

Bronwyn – I’m going to get my name cleared for what you’ve done; I’m going to be liked again by my friends, you—

Tori – You won’t ever be liked; just look at you now, Bronwyn; not loved at all, not even by your own Grandparents!

Bronwyn – Because of YOU!

Tori – I’m sorry? Why are you blaming me for this? Now, if you don’t mind I have to get back to the Hotel; the place where people actually care about me unlike you!

**Tori smiles at Bronwyn; shoving past her, exiting**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah sat down at the table; Oliver tucks her in**

Deborah – This is amazing, Oliver!

Oliver – An amazing Dinner set for an amazing wife—!

Deborah – Oh, don’t be so cheesy and get Dinner; I’m starving!

**Oliver laughs; walking into the corridor, exiting and Deborah smiles, sipping her glass of Champagne**

**Outside a Park Lauren and Izzy get out Lauren’s Car**

Izzy – You don’t need to lock the Car up; there aren’t thieves here!

**Izzy walks to the middle of the Park and Lauren follows her sighing**

Izzy – Right, here we are; a huge open space.

Lauren – But—There’s people watching—

Izzy – These kind of people do it all the time; trust me! Just—Cry.

**Lauren closes her eyes and a tear rolls down her cheek**

Izzy – What do you want, Lauren?

Lauren – I want happiness.

Izzy – What did you say?!

Lauren – I said I want happiness.

Izzy – WHAT?!

Lauren – I SAID I WANT HAPPINESS!

Izzy – WHY DO YOU WANT HAPPINESS?!

Lauren – BECAUSE I’VE NEVER HAD IT FOR MORE THAN TEN MINUTES, I—

**Lauren breaks down in tears**

Lauren – I just want to be the best Mum to this baby.

**Lauren sits down on the floor crying and Izzy kneels down in front of her sadly**

Izzy – Why?

Lauren – Because I know that I can’t be.

Izzy – You really want what’s best for this baby, don’t you, Lauren?

Lauren – Yeah; or I wouldn’t be screaming my head off in a random park full of random people!

**Lauren stands; walking to a Pond; taking off her Wedding Ring, Izzy walks over to her and Lauren looks at the Wedding Ring**

Lauren – Alex gave to me—Alex was the Past.

**Lauren throws the Ring into the Pond and she puts her hand on her belly**

Lauren – And this—Is the future.

**Lauren smiles and Izzy smiles at Lauren**

**In Izzy’s Dining Room with Deborah and Oliver sat down opposite each other at the table eating a Roast Dinner**

Deborah – This is delicious, Oliver!

Oliver – You think? I should become a chef!

Deborah – You might even be able to get the Hotel Restaurant of Liz and Sean!

Oliver – Yeah; who knows? I just might!

**Oliver looks at Deborah’s plate of food**

Oliver – Why haven’t you touched your Veg?

Deborah – I’m going to don’t worry!

Oliver – That’s good; I put a lot of effort into those!

Deborah – By the way; about Sarah and the baby—

**Oliver stands; flipping the table over and everything on the table falls on the floor; smashing**

Deborah – OLIVER—!

**Deborah stands in shock and Oliver picks up the candle; lighting it again and grabbing Deborah’s arm tightly**

Deborah – OLIVER, CALM DOWN; PLEASE, I—!

**Oliver puts the flame on the candle on Deborah’s arm and Deborah pulls herself away from Oliver in shock**

Deborah – WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?!

Oliver – CLEAN THIS ROOM NOW!

Deborah – NO; I WANT AN EXPLANATION TO WHY YOU’RE ACTING THIS WAY!

Oliver – CLEAN THE ROOM!

Deborah – OLIVER—!

**Oliver punches Deborah across the face and Deborah falls to the floor; Oliver puts his hand on his head, sighing**

Oliver – What happened in here?! Right, I’ll clean this room up and you can go for a nice, long bath, OK?

**Deborah stands with tears in her eyes and she runs into the corridor to the bathroom; slamming the door, locking it behind her. She bursts into tears, sliding down the floor to her knees crying**

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Deborah – Izzy’s Mum**

**Doctor Oliver Holmes**

**Lauren – x.ATurtle.x**

**Izzy – meepmeow**

**Bronwyn – Amy’s Friend**

**Meg – pleme**

**Sarah – Izzy’s Cousin**

**Tori – Tribulations**

**Lisa – Tori’s Mum**

**Amy – amyrose2024**

**Jasmine**

**Ashleigh – Jasmine’s Friend**

**Imane – enami**

**Luna – Lickish**

**Elliot – Schlopz**

**David – Deborah’s Brother**

**Ross – Sasha’s Cousin**

**Sasha – PixelRainbow.**

**Rach – hellokitty273**

**Ryan – RyanLanbert098**

**Amanda – Jasmine’s Mum**

**Derek – Jasmine’s Dad**

**Shirley – Izzy’s Grandma**

**Carly Holmes**

**Jack Holmes**