

Cyclist S8 Plans

deadline - 2nd April

0 out of 13

Ford ~ 11

Freddie ~ 20

Johnny ~ 22

Eve ~ 7

Delayney ~ 6

Rayalynn ~ 4

Lena ~ 3

Julia ~ 10

Amber ~ 4

Autumn ~ 6

Rose ~ 6

Lilah ~ 8

Narrator ~ 13

Julia: I trust you won't do anything stupid.

Narrator: Julia glanced at Johnny in the front seat, she wasn't holding the knife anymore, obviously, but she didn't let go of it until Johnny was seat belted in

Johnny: where are you taking me?

Julia: my house. Vanessa won't be there – no one will. *pause* Actually...someone will be

Johnny: who?!

Julia: well, that'd be telling, but I'll make sure you don't tell anyone

Narrator: Julia pulled into her drive and motioned for Johnny to get out the car

Julia: follow me in, I won't hurt you if you do everything I say

Johnny: okay...

Narrator: the two of them went inside

Julia: now, I'm going to bring my new sidekick in...

lena enters

Johnny: LENA?! ... Does Freddie know?

Julia: Oh, he will eventually, but you won't be telling him

Narrator: she pointed the knife directly at Johnny

Lena: Hi Johnny. *blunt*

Johnny: what-

Lena: I won't hurt you, you're not the one I want to hurt

Julia: she wants revenge for her cousin, because she thinks that Freddie should be the one dead, not her

Johnny: but YOU killed Lilliana

Lena: Maybe she did, but she only did because she missed her henchman Callia, and if Freddie had actually spoken up then she probably wouldn't have killed Lilliana
Johnny: I can't believe you, Lena!

Julia: and now, tell us the truth Johnny, did Ford or did Ford not greatly contribute to Callia's death. If you don't say the truth well I'll just have to kill Ford...and I'll also kill him if you mention what Lena's doing

Narrator: she held the knife against his throat again, moving it slightly closer during every agonising second

Johnny: forgive me Ford... *pause* yes- yes he did- he did almost all of it, Freddie just gave the last blow- she was going to die anyway, Freddie was just fed up so he finished her off quicker...

Julia: thanks Johnny, you can go now...you just have to hope I wasn't bluffing...

Johnny: what- what-

Julia: go before I change my mind

Narrator: Johnny ran out of the building, dazed

Johnny: where- where even am I-

Narrator: Ford arrived home about 2 hours after Freddie had got back from visiting his mum, Eve was there now too

Freddie: you're back, Ford

Ford: so what?

Freddie: saw my mum

Ford: right. Was she angry?

Freddie: no.

Ford: right.

Freddie: Ford, is there a problem?

Ford: let me think about that, Freddie. One of my best friends is dead, when she shouldn't even be dead

Eve: stop blaming Freddie

Ford: I don't know why you're so quick to forgive, Eve, you were there when she died, you saw her!

Delayney: that sounds horrifying

Ford: it is, but no one else seems to understand except Lena!

Freddie: at least you don't want to kill me, sounds like Lena does...

Ford: what?

Freddie: she came over and spoke to Delayney and I

Delayney: wasn't good

Rose: hi you four

Freddie: hi

Rose: do you two girls want to stay for dinner?

Delayney: uh- sure!

Eve: fine

Rose: you all seem very tense

Eve: blame Ford

Ford: I should've just said it was me who killed Callia when she asked, that way we could've avoided this...because really I did. Freddie only got fed up with her and killed her, she would've died anyway

Freddie: then /you'd/ be dead- and I'd REALLY blame myself then.

Ford: Lilliana did nothing though; I played the biggest part in this. I don't understand why no one is angry at me

Narrator: no one responded for a while

Freddie: it's my fault, okay?!

Ford: stop blaming yourself

Freddie: why? You blame me too

Delayney: I think...everyone's just a bit sensitive right now

Freddie: and you'd know that how? You were NOT there

Delayney: You don't need to keep stressing that, and it's because I'd just been stabbed, Freddie!

Ford: she's a got a point there

Freddie: but she doesn't understand. No one does! Except Ford, because Ford's right, it was my fault, and I'll NEVER forgive myself

Narrator: he runs up the stairs without another word

Eve: he means that, Ford. He genuinely blames himself, and he doesn't need you blaming him too

Rose: do you know what it's like to lose someone, Eve?

Eve: my mum died, what kind of a question is that?!

Rose: Okay, let me rephrase that, do you know what it's like to lose someone for something that could've potentially been your fault

Eve: sort of

Rose: how?

Eve: my relationship with Delayney

Delayney: hardly the same, Eve

Narrator: Rayalynn snuck into Freddie's room

Freddie: go.

Rayalynn: No

Freddie: are you sober?

Rayalynn: yes

Freddie: what do you want?

amber enters

Freddie: what do both of you want?

Narrator: they both sat down next to him

Amber: I know what it's like to lose someone. And Ford sort of does, he might not show it but he does

Freddie: he was three

Amber: He pretends he doesn't remember it to everyone, he masks that

Rayalynn: he still blames himself for both Nate's and Ted's deaths

Freddie: why?

Rayalynn: Livie told me that he said he blamed himself because Nate only went to the bar to protect Ford from Yvonne, and Ted went with him for moral support. Ford thinks it was his fault because of that fact

Freddie: but it wasn't, he played no part in that, Yvonne's actions weren't his fault, but me not being able to prove it was me over Lilliana was my fault

Amber: it'll take Ford time. I'm not saying you've done anything wrong, but in his eyes he'll forgive you eventually

Freddie: I'm not sure he will...

Amber: trust me

Narrator: Johnny rushes home, bursting through the front door – panting and sweating

Lilah: Johnny? What's wrong?

Johnny: I can't tell anyone- I can't

Autumn: keeping secrets isn't a good idea anymore

Johnny: I can't...

Lilah: you can tell /us/ Johnny, we won't say, and maybe if you tell us we'll understand why you can't say

Johnny: you- you can't tell Ford, you can't, please...

Autumn: just tell us Johnny

Narrator: he sat down, sighing

Johnny: I bumped into Julia...

Autumn: that woman is scary

Johnny: well, exactly...

Autumn: what happened?

Johnny: she was pointing a knife at me- I didn't know what to do

Lilah: hold up! She was pointing a KNIFE at you?!

Johnny: yes...

Lilah: why?

Johnny: she forced me to go into her house, she begged me to tell her if Ford killed Callia – or blackmailed I should say

Lilah: Freddie killed Callia though

Johnny: no, I mean, she asked me to tell her if Ford played the main role in killing Callia, which he did, and I had to tell her, she said she'd kill him if I didn't, and then I did tell her, and she said she was bluffing, I was so stupid, I should've known she'd kill him if she knew what he did anyway, but then again she let me go free...

Lilah: Johnny...

Johnny: she told me not to tell anyone about this encounter or else Ford would be for it...and she has a new sidekick

Autumn: anyone we know?

Johnny: yes...

Lilah: who

Johnny: Lena...Lena's working for her

Lilah: Julia killed her cousin...

Autumn: LENA'S WORKING FOR JULIA?!