

ALL IN THE MIND

Written by
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Draft 1.3 - FINAL

Paul Surridge

FADE IN:

1 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

1

RUPERT DIGBY IS SITTING ON HIS DESK ON THE TELEPHONE - WE ONLY HEAR ONE SIDE OF THE CONVERSATION. THROUGHOUT THIS DIALOGUE RUPERT DIGBY IS CONSTANTLY FIDDLING WITH HIS BOW TIE, HIS HAIR, HIS MOUSTACHE ETC... PREENING HIMSELF.

RUPERT DIGBY

Mother. I know you're on a ledge.
Yes, it was kind of them to let
you use their phone. I know it's
on the thirteenth storey of a
block of flats. You've told me
that. What you're not telling me
is where the flats are...

RUPERT DIGBY PICKS UP A PENCIL FROM THE DESK AND
DISCOVERS IT'S BROKEN...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

Hold on my pencil's broken...

RUPERT DIGBY PUTS THE PHONE DOWN AND HUNTS AROUND THE
DESK FOR A FRESH PENCIL. AS HE SEARCHES HE NOTICES THAT
HIS CALENDAR IS OUT OF DATE, WITH A TOUCH OF PETULANCE HE
PUTS IT RIGHT, FINDS A PENCIL, AND PICKING UP THE
RECEIVER GLANCES IN THE MIRROR AND STRAIGHTENS HIS HAIR.

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

Incidentally, what's the weather
like?

(beat)

No I wasn't trying to be funny
Mother...

(beat)

I know it's not been easy for you
since Father left you in the lurch
carrying me. And yes, I know Dicky
was the love of your life. Shame I
never met him... Look, can you
ring back around 2pm? I'll be free
then. I could even ask Elizabeth
to make an appointment for you...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

1

(beat)

Yes, I know you're only NHS...

THERE IS A SECOND KNOCK ON THE OFFICE DOOR...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

I'm sorry Mother must go. Toodle
Pip.

2 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

2

ELIZABETH DRAPER, RUPERT DIGBY'S SECRETARY ENTERS WITH A
FILE UNDER HER ARM. SHE'S SMARTLY DRESSED AND VERY
EFFICIENT. IN FACT RUPERT DIGBY COULDN'T SURVIVE WITHOUT
HER.RUPERT DIGBY PUTS THE PHONE DOWN, CLOSES HIS EYES AND
SHAKES HIS HEAD.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Mother?

RUPERT DIGBY NODS IN THE AFFIRMATIVE

ELIZABETH DRAPER (cont'd)

Another ledge?

RUPERT DIGBY

Somewhere in the town centre. Keep
the 2pm free will you in case she
comes in.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Oh, I'm sorry, Mr Digby; I've
already booked Mrs Harris in at
2pm. She's had a relapse; Poor
soul.

RUPERT DIGBY

Harris... Harris? Is that the
rotund one who thinks she's
Barbara Cartland or that ageing
spinster who streaked at
Twickenham?

ELIZABETH DRAPER

She's the one who's due to appear
in Court on Wednesday for
shoplifting.

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah, yes. The Aldi tea-leaf.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

I told her you'd see her at 2pm

RUPERT DIGBY

She hasn't been to Aldi again?

ELIZABETH DRAPER

It was John Lewis this time.

RUPERT DIGBY EXCITEDLY SCRIBBLES A NOTE...

RUPERT DIGBY

I thought there was a danger she would go up-market. Very well, I'll see her at 2pm.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

What about your mother?

RUPERT DIGBY

If she comes, put her in the upstairs consulting room would you and light a scented candle. That will calm her down.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

I do so admire the way you cope with everybody's problems when you have so many of your own, Mr Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY

Quirk of nature. I was born gifted. Now, you wanted to speak to me?

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Only to say that your next appointment, Miss Delightful, has arrived.

RUPERT DIGBY

Delightful... Delightful... Mmmm... Can't say it rings any bells.

ELIZABETH DRAPER
She's new. I made the appointment
yesterday. It's one I'm sure
you'll appreciate.

RUPERT DIGBY
Young?

ELIZABETH DRAPER
Mid to late twenties, I'd say.

RUPERT DIGBY
Attractive?

ELIZABETH DRAPER
Not to me!

RUPERT DIGBY
Well heeled?

ELIZABETH DRAPER
I would imagine so.

RUPERT DIGBY
Splendid, splendid!

ELIZABETH DRAPER HANDS RUPERT DIGBY A FILE...

ELIZABETH DRAPER
Her file. You really should read
this one.

RUPERT DIGBY PUTS HIS HANDS BEHIND HIS BACK...

RUPERT DIGBY
Now you know my rule Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH DRAPER
I really think you should make an
exception for Miss Delightful, Mr
Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY
Just leave it on the desk. I'll
give it the once over after lunch.

ELIZABETH DRAPER
I really do think you need...

RUPERT DIGBY
I will not allow myself to be
cluttered up with such nonsense.

ELIZABETH DRAPER PLACES THE FILE ON THE DESK...

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Yes, Mr Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY

Well, what are you waiting for?

Wheel her in.

ELIZABETH DRAPER TURNS TO LEAVE...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

Oh and by the way, try and get in here a bit sharper when I buzz for coffee, will you? Shoving a steaming mug of Latte and a custard cream into the sweaty hand of an emotionally damaged person at the wrong time can lead to irreparable psychological damage you know.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

They're chocolate digestives.

RUPERT DIGBY

Even worse. Right; I'm ready.

ELIZABETH DRAPER LEAVES.

3 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

3

ELIZABETH DRAPER ENTERS WITH BERRY DELIGHTFUL. SHE IS IN HER LATE TWENTIES, LONG DARK HAIR, ELEGANTLY DRESSED, VERY GOOD LOOKING AND OOZING CLASS. SHE'S EXTREMELY CONFIDENT...

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Miss Delightful, Mr Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY

Thank you, Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH DRAPER EXITS THE ROOM...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

Would you like to take a seat Miss Delightful?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Where would you like me to take it?

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah, yes. Very droll, very droll!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL SITS DOWN...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I suppose they all say that.

RUPERT DIGBY

Only those with an under-developed sense of occasion I fear.

RUPERT DIGBY OFFERS BERRY DELIGHTFUL A CHOCOLATE...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

You disappoint me, Doctor. I would have expected a man in your profession to be more discerning, after all, chocolate is so bad for one.

RUPERT DIGBY

I deal in minds, Miss Delightful. Not bodies. And anyway, I'm not a doctor. I'm a plain 'mister'. Mr Digby. But you can call me Rupert.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I hardly know you.

RUPERT DIGBY

Time will soon remedy that, Miss Delightful.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

In fact, nobody I know knows you. Indeed, I go further. Nobody I know has even heard of you, Mr Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY

My credentials are impeccable, I assure you.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

If it wasn't for your entry in Green Pages I wouldn't be sitting here now.

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

Clearly a wise investment. I didn't think anyone would stoop so low as Green Pages to find a Physician, but thought I'd give it a try and hey presto!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Actually it was father that found you. Father who 'Stooped so low', I think he owns the publication.

RUPERT DIGBY

Your father is obviously an astute man. I had thought of registering under 'Plumbers' but thought the analogy would be lost on the Great British Public.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

After seeing the ad he asked around – surreptitiously of course. He's a politician you know, and nobody had heard of you. So here I am. He's ashamed of me, you see, or at least, my complaint.

RUPERT DIGBY

A politician you say. Not Sir Richard Delightful by any chance?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

You've heard of him?

RUPERT DIGBY

A keen conservationist, one hears.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Oh yes. He attends all the big Hunts and Shoots.

RUPERT DIGBY

I look forward to making his acquaintance.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (3)

3

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
 In that case I fear you are
 heading for a great
 disappointment, Mr Digby. Father
 is very much the snob, I'm afraid.
 Reluctantly, on his behalf you
 understand, he's collecting me
 after this appointment, but I can
 assure you will make no effort to
 engage with you. But I didn't come
 here to talk about him. I came
 here to talk about myself.

4 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

4

BERRY DELIGHTFUL STANDS UP AND BEGINS TOWARDS THE
 COUCH...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
 Shall I lie down?

RUPERT DIGBY LAUGHS...

RUPERT DIGBY
 Contrary to the impression created
 by the media in the widest sense
 of the meaning, the lying on a
 psychiatrist's couch is not
 obligatory, Miss Delightful.

RUPERT DIGBY GIGGLES MOMENTARILY AS BERRY DELIGHTFUL
 STARES AT HIM...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL SITS ON THE COUCH...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
 I think I'd prefer sitting
 anyway - for the short-term at
 least.

RUPERT DIGBY DRAWS A CHAIR TOWARDS HER AND WITH A
 FLOURISH TURNS IT THE WRONG WAY ROUND AND SITS ON IT WITH
 HIS ARMS FOLDED ACROSS THE TOP OF THE BACK OF IT. SILENCE
 ENSUES...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL (cont'd)
 Well?

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

Well what?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Aren't you going to ask me anything?

RUPERT DIGBY

No.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Oh!

(beat)

RUPERT DIGBY

It's one of my Immutable Laws.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

What is — not talking to your patients?

RUPERT DIGBY

"The amount revealed by the patient about himself —" or herself, of course, "is in inverse proportion to the depth of questioning he (or she, as the case may be) is subjected to."

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I'm not sure I've come across that one before.

RUPERT DIGBY

It forms one of the many cornerstones of my next publication as a matter of fact.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Your next publication! Oh, Mr Digby, I had no idea I was being treated by a man of letters.

RUPERT DIGBY

Let not the comparative modesty of the fee deceive you, Miss Delightful. I am out of the top drawer, psychiatrically speaking.

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Father will be most relieved to
hear it.

RUPERT DIGBY
You mention your father a lot.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
You disappoint me again, Mr Digby.
I would have expected a far more
original opening gambit from a man
out of the 'top psychiatric
drawer' as you put it.

RUPERT DIGBY
My reputation has been built on
successful ends, not imaginative
means, Miss Delightful.
Notwithstanding which, I hasten to
add that I have never been accused
of lacking imagination – or
originality. My approach is
flexible, comprehensive,
intelligent and humane. I use the
latest techniques, read and
contribute to all the most recent
papers and specialise in a
formidable array of psychiatric
tools.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I hope hypnosis is not one of
them.

RUPERT DIGBY
Hypnosis, yes.. indeed it is a
powerful and illuminating
methodology and an effective
procedure if used with
sensitivity, common sense and
moderation.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I'm sorry but I categorically
refuse to be hypnotised.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

BERRY DELIGHTFUL (cont'd)

Please make note, Mr Digby –
Hypnosis is not for me.

RUPERT DIGBY

You speak from the heart, Miss
Delightful. You have clearly had
experience of the phenomenon.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Indeed I have, Mr Digby. And it's
not one of my favourite memories.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL PAUSES, RUPERT DIGBY SMILES
ENCOURAGEMENT...

5 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

5

BERRY DELIGHTFUL GETS UP AND WANDERS THE ROOM...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

It was at the Hunt Ball you see.
There was a cabaret and a
hypnotist. He asked for
volunteers.

RUPERT DIGBY STANDS AND SITS ON HIS DESK...

RUPERT DIGBY

One should never volunteer for
hypnosis indeed for anything of
this nature. The very act can
unleash all sorts of repressed
inhibitions.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I didn't volunteer. I was a mere
bystander. I wasn't even paying
particular attention. Suddenly –
wham!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL CLAPS HER HANDS...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL (cont'd)

I went out like a light.

RUPERT DIGBY NODS SAGELY...

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY
The Ricochet Effect. You must be
extremely sensitive and
suggestible.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Many believe that's the source of
my current malaise.

RUPERT DIGBY
Did you misbehave whilst under the
influence?

SILENCE ENSUES. RUPERT DIGBY PICKS UP HIS PENCIL AND
PAD...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)
What exactly did you do?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
(Reluctantly and
slowly)
I poured a Rhino Ball Breaker over
the Master of Hounds.

RUPERT DIGBY
(Slowly and
pedantically)
A Rhino Ball Breaker?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
A cocktail: The speciality of the
barman. A little Irishman, he was
a bouncer at a Moscow Brothel
apparently. That's where he
learned to mix the cocktail. It's
lethal.

RUPERT DIGBY
Was it expensive?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Outrageously.

RUPERT DIGBY
Huh huh... Now let's see if I've
got this right. You wasted the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

most expensive drink in the house
by pouring it over this poor
chap's head without considering
the consequences.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL NODS. RUPERT DIGBY SCRIBBLES AWAY WITH
SATISFACTION...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

There are two good clues in that
little lot.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

He was attempting to remove a very
personal item of my clothing at
the time.

RUPERT DIGBY

Three good clues.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

During the Highland Fling!

RUPERT DIGBY

That shows great enterprise. If
memory serves, the Highland Fling
is quite an energetic little
dance?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Oh we weren't dancing. We were
just watching, hence the immediate
availability of the Rhino Ball
Breaker.

RUPERT DIGBY

The things people get up to. Had
that been me I'd have been up
before the local magistrate in a
jiffy.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

He is the local magistrate.

RUPERT DIGBY

The local magistrate! And did
anything else of any consequence
occur?

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I don't remember. It's all a bit hazy as a matter of fact. My parents wouldn't speak to me for months.

RUPERT DIGBY
Ah, now that could be revealing. Why was that?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Father lost his chance of joining the local Hunt. It was all rather exclusive, you see. He was only just starting out on his social climbing. He was plain 'Mister' then, of course.

RUPERT DIGBY
A grave handicap. No title and a daughter who preferred to keep her under garments on! Yes, I can understand his chagrin; and your mother?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
We had one hell of a stinking row. She's hardly spoken a civil word since.

RUPERT DIGBY
In some animal species the mother eats her young you know. Homo sapiens tend to be more subtle.

(beat - Rupert
Digby looks at
Berry Delightful)

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)
Do you love your parents?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Of course I love them.

RUPERT DIGBY
Both of them?

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Yes, yes, of course both of them.

RUPERT DIGBY
Why of course?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Because. That's why. I mean what sort of a silly question is that anyway?

RUPERT DIGBY
Not silly. Some of us for example only have one parent.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I'm sorry. But I didn't mean...

RUPERT DIGBY
No matter. It's a very good question as a matter of fact. You'd be surprised how often that self same question has proved the springboard to total recovery... Well?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
You're trying to make me say 'no', aren't you?

RUPERT DIGBY
Why don't you love them?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
For goodness sake, will you stop making these pathetic assumptions.

RUPERT DIGBY
These hostile feelings you have against your parents...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I don't have any hostile feelings towards my parents. The only hostile feelings I have at the moment are against you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL (cont'd)

And I wouldn't be at the mercy of the mumblings and fumbings of a third-rate shrink nobody ever heard of if my father hadn't been more concerned about his reputation than my health.

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

And will you stop saying 'Ah' every time I say something that the space between your ears interprets as significant.

RUPERT DIGBY

One lump or two?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

What?

RUPERT DIGBY

I thought this might be an opportune time to stop for coffee.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I don't want any coffee. I want to get on with it.

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah right! No coffee. Jolly good!

(beat)

So, we were talking about your hostile feelings towards your parents. Did you have them before or after your inadvertent hypnosis?

SILENCE...

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

Well?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

After.

RUPERT DIGBY

Soon after?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED: (6)

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

5

(beat)

Well?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Immediately after.

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

(Throws head back,
exasperated)

Hells Bells!

RUPERT DIGBY

And you're... 'trouble'. Did that
start before or after your hostile
feelings began?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

After.

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Six years after.

RUPERT DIGBY

Oh!

6 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

6

BERRY DELIGHTFUL SITS DOWN...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I'm wasting your time.

RUPERT DIGBY

On the contrary... On the
contrary. We're progressing
extremely well in my estimation.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Progressing well... But we haven't
discussed my complaint yet.

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

A very encouraging sign. Believe me Miss Delightful, most patients can't wait to drone on about their problems... Rabbit: Rabbit: rabbit if you get my drift?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I may be more naive than most, Mr Digby, but I was rather expecting you to take the initiative having seen my notes.

RUPERT DIGBY

That would be difficult, Miss Delightful, given the fact that I am, as yet, unacquainted with the nature of your complaint.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

You mean; you don't know why I'm here...?

RUPERT DIGBY

It is an immutable tenet of my philosophy that I undertake all preliminary discussions without knowing the kernel of the problem. It enables me to keep an open mind, you see. Besides, such is the power of my intellect that I soon arrive at the destination without a ticket for the journey so to speak.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

And have you managed to journey toward my problem Mr Digby?

RUPERT DIGBY

Indeed I have.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Well?

(no reaction from
Rupert Digby)

(CONTINUED)

Would it be too much to ask you to share your ideas with your patient? The patient whose father happened to discover you in Green Pages – oh how embarrassing!

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah. Embarrassing; the second time you felt it necessary to refer to my choice of media.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

No. I'm embarrassed Mr. Digby. I find it difficult to accept that my father would consider Green Pages as a suitable medium to engage a Psychiatrist. A plumber yes...

RUPERT DIGBY

A plumber. Yes. Of course! I said as much earlier if you'll recall.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

And.

RUPERT DIGBY

Very telling. A picture emerges, metaphorically speaking.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

And is it painted on a large canvass, metaphorically speaking.

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah!

(Just stares at
her)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Mr. Digby. At the risk of appearing tedious are we really making any progress here? If we are, can you share your thoughts with me?

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

(considers)

Very well. Why not! The diagnosis is quite straightforward. Young, impressionable, attractive girl if I may say so – desperate to make her mark on the world – is snubbed and rejected by the parents she adores because of her instinct to cling to an outmoded moral code.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Don't you think that's slightly simplistic?

RUPERT DIGBY

It's grossly simplistic, but one needs to over-simplify in this job if one is to make sense of anything. Have you ever tried, really tried to read Freud?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Extensively. His works were strictly taboo at my Finishing School. We read him avidly.

RUPERT DIGBY

Another of the Cornerstones around which my next publication has been founded. "The degree of enthusiasm exhibited towards a given piece of behaviour is in inverse proportion to the degree of approbation associated with the performance of that piece of behaviour". I call it 'The Forbidden Fruit Syndrome'. One over-simplifies in practice, Miss Delightful, because of the over-elaboration of the Theory.

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
You make it sound like a game.
Life isn't simple, Mr Digby. Life
can be bloody complicated.

RUPERT DIGBY
Symptoms can be complicated, Miss
Delightful. Complex even! But
motivation is invariably
straightforward.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
And has your considerable talent
unearthed my 'Motivation'?

RUPERT DIGBY
I jotted down a word on my pad
within minutes of your arrival.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
May I see it?

RUPERT DIGBY
That would be most irregular.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
How absurd...

RUPERT DIGBY
(Relenting)
All right, all right. Here, take
it...

RUPERT DIGBY HANDS BERRY DELIGHTFUL THE PAD. SHE TAKES IT
AND TRIES TO MAKE SENSE OF IT...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I can't make it out.

RUPERT DIGBY
It's in Latin.

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Would it be too much to ask for a
translation?

RUPERT DIGBY TAKES THE PAD BACK...

RUPERT DIGBY
I'll do better than that. I'll
give you a prognosis. You are
suffering, Miss Delightful, from
what we professionals call a
sexually engendered disorder. How
am I doing?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
It's amazing. I thought I had it
under control. I haven't been
exhibiting any of my usual
symptoms.

RUPERT DIGBY
You forget you are dealing with a
trained mind. I seek the nuances
in speech, the unexpected gesture,
the inappropriate body movement,
the untimely facial expression. I
sought and found, Miss Delightful.
The evidence is irrefutable. It
was your very lack of response,
you see. Your indifference, that's
what led me, inexorably, to my
findings. The word I jotted down,
Miss Delightful - I won't bore you
with the Latin term - was..
Frigid!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Frigid... Frigid!

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY
Occasioned, no doubt, by the dual
standards set by those most near
and dear to you concerning your
behaviour during that Highland
Fling debacle.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Frigid?

RUPERT DIGBY
Perhaps I should have been more
subtle, I apologise. I favour the
direct approach, you see.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Oh, if only that were the case,
Mr. Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY
A natural reaction. The greater
the Frigidity, the greater the
vehemence with which it is denied.
Your very vehemence is my final,
irrefutable confirmation.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Ridiculous. Your prognosis
couldn't be further from the
truth. Opposite end of the
spectrum! You do know why I
consulted you, don't you?

RUPERT DIGBY

You consulted me, Miss
Delightful – although doubtless
you wouldn't express yourself in
these precise words – so that I
could set about removing the
repressive block in your psyche
which is inhibiting you from
expressing yourself in that most
joyous form of human
communication...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I came to you, Mr Digby, because
for the last six months I've been
offering myself to every two
legged male creature remotely
resembling a human being, that
I've come across. In doing so,
I've been banned from church after
an incident at choir practice – I
used to play the organ – I was
sacked from my part-time voluntary
work with 'Help the Aged'; I was
instrumental in creating a 400-
fold increase in the male
membership of the local drama
club; and last, but certainly not
least, I've been taken on as
mascot for the local Rugby
Fifteen. Believe me, Mr Digby, the
one thing I don't want you to do
is remove any more repressed
blocks from my psyche. If anything
I'd rather hoped you'd find a way
of bottling some of them up again.

(CONTINUED)

RUPERT DIGBY

Good Lord. What a challenge you are!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

So you see Mr Digby your analysis was somewhat off-beam.

RUPERT DIGBY

A lay view Miss Delightful. A lay view; I can understand why you came to that early conclusion but I stand by my assessment.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

How can you! I have just proved that you were wrong. Opposite end of the spectrum - wrong if you get my drift!

RUPERT DIGBY

I get your drift, but you see Miss Delightful, the behaviour you have been exhibiting, worryingly exhibiting, is borne out of a deep loathing of your father due mainly to your inability in your own mind of pleasing him - meeting his expectations if you will. Your demeanour conceals inner turmoil where your natural Frigidity is substituted for gay abandon as a way of distracting from the core deficiency. I am as certain as certain can be. Are you ready for coffee Miss Delightful?

THERE IS A PAUSE AS BERRY DELIGHTFUL STUDIES HIM. RUPERT DIGBY PRESSES THE BUTTON FOR ELIZABETH DRAPER TO BRING IN THE COFFEE AND CHECKS HIS APPEARANCE IN THE MIRROR...

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
This is a remarkable analysis Mr
Digby. Not one I've heard before,
and believe me I've heard a few.

7 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

7

ELIZABETH DRAPER ENTERS WITH A TRAY, TWO MUGS, BISCUITS
AND PUTS THE TRAY ON RUPERT DIGBY'S DESK

ELIZABETH DRAPER
Your coffee, Mr. Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY
Perfect Elizabeth. Will you
partake of sugar Miss Delightful?

Elizabeth Draper exits the room...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
No thank you... Mugs Mr. Digby?

RUPERT DIGBY
Do you have an aversion to mugs?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Just not used to them. Rather
common my Mother would say.

RUPERT DIGBY
Oh really. Tell me about your
mother Miss Delightful.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
You can call me Berry you know.

RUPERT DIGBY
Berry?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Yes, Berry.

RUPERT DIGBY
Sorry I'm not...

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
It's my first name Mr Digby.

RUPERT DIGBY
Oh I see...
(laughs loudly
before realising
his indiscretion)
Berry Delightful! Charming,
absolutely charming! So, tell me
about your mother -

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
What about her?

RUPERT DIGBY
Precisely Miss Delightful... Oh
sorry... Berry!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
So you want to know about my
mother.

RUPERT DIGBY
Indeed. Indeed I do.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Frightfully upper class:
Frightfully well connected:
Frightfully Dominating:
Frightfully everything really.

RUPERT DIGBY
According to your earlier
submission you've hardly exchanged
a word for some months. So how did
you get on prior to this
unfortunate 'Highland Fling'
affair?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Rarely crossed paths when growing
up – Nanny of course.

RUPERT DIGBY
Of course.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I have to say she got pretty weird
when the drinking and drugs
started.

RUPERT DIGBY
Drink and drugs! What age were
you?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
About seven.

RUPERT DIGBY
Seven! My goodness! This is
significant Miss... umhh Berry –
significant. I'm not surprised she
became 'pretty weird' any parent
would.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
I wasn't a difficult child –

RUPERT DIGBY
That's a matter of opinion Miss
Berry.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Just Berry Mr Digby. Either Miss
Delightful, or Berry. Just Berry!

RUPERT DIGBY
Yes, All rather confusing you see.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Have you spoken to my father?

RUPERT DIGBY

Your father?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Did he say I was a difficult child?

RUPERT DIGBY

I have never made the acquaintance of your father, but the facts surely speak for themselves.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

What facts Mr Digby? I can't understand why you'd think I was a difficult child.

RUPERT DIGBY

Miss...umh yes Berry. The evidence is irrefutable, even to a lay person, let alone someone with the depth of clinical knowledge I possess; that a child addicted to drink and drugs at the tender age of seven will be a difficult child.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

Drink and drugs at the age of seven?

RUPERT DIGBY

Yes Berry

(quite pleased he
got it right)

such an experience would indeed affect...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

(interrupts him)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (4)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL (cont'd)

I was referring to my mother Mr Digby! My mother was drinking and taking drugs.

RUPERT DIGBY

(Somewhat
confused)

Your mother. Your mother...Oh I see. I see.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I don't know if you do Mr Digby. Don't you think it would be better if I sought counselling elsewhere? Perhaps using Green Pages wasn't the best of ideas.

RUPERT DIGBY

Nonsense. My choice of media was clearly an astute one. You have found me Ms... Berry... please continue. Your Mother?

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

I fear this is a pointless waste of time, but let's say my Mother is frightfully, well... Mother!

RUPERT DIGBY

But you see that helps little, indeed I would say not at all.

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

She's a selfish, boorish bitch that cares only for herself and ignored me as a child.

(Becomes tearful)

RUPERT DIGBY

Ah you see; we are all products of our childhood Berry.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (5)

RUPERT DIGBY (cont'd)

7

(Said in an
evangelical way)
You can let it all out you know.
Come on let it all out!

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

(Regaining her
composure)
You really don't get it do you? I
don't want to let it all out, that
is the very last thing I need to
do.

RUPERT DIGBY

Trust me, trust me you do. Go
on...

8 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

8

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE OFFICE DOOR...

RUPERT DIGBY

(raising his
voice frustrated)
Yes, Elizabeth!

ELIZABETH DRAPER ENTERS THE OFFICE APOLOGETICALLY...

ELIZABETH DRAPER

I am so sorry Mr Digby. I have Sir
Richard Delightful in the waiting
room. He's in rather a hurry and
he's here to collect Ms
Delightful.

RUPERT DIGBY

This is highly irregular in the
middle of a consultation.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

He's insistent I'm afraid.

(CONTINUED)

BERRY DELIGHTFUL

(Said quietly
preferring not to
be heard)

Thank god!

Sorry, Father can be so impatient.

I'll ask him wait a mo...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL EXITS THE OFFICE...

9 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

9

RUPERT DIGBY GOES STRAIGHT TO THE MIRROR AND CHECKS HIS
HAIR AND BOW TIE ARE IN ORDER...

RUPERT DIGBY

Excellent. Excellent! A very
confused young woman of that there
is no doubt.

ELIZABETH DRAPER

Did you manage to read her notes
Mr Digby?

RUPERT DIGBY

No need. Barking, absolutely
barking! A fascinating case
Elizabeth - early childhood
repression, rejection, denial, and
a compulsive, deluded perspective
on the realities of normal life.
Drinking and drugs at the tender
age of seven. This will indeed be
another case study for my
writings...

(beat)

(slowly while
thinking...)

If... at... all... possible...

whilst Sir Richard is here I think
I ought to make his acquaintance
don't you think?

(CONTINUED)

ELIZABETH DRAPER
I'm afraid your mother is in the
upstairs waiting room and demands
to see you.

RUPERT DIGBY
Oh god. She's arrived early! How
tedious.

ELIZABETH DRAPER
Been bobbing up and down since she
arrived. She's very anxious.

RUPERT DIGBY
(In a petulant
moment)
Look... Keep her upstairs. Tell
her... well tell her I'll see her
as soon as...

10 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

10

BERRY DELIGHTFUL RETURNS WITH HER FATHER. HE'S IN HIS
60'S. HE TOO IS DRESSED IN A SIMILAR MANNER TO RUPERT
DIGBY AND SPORTS A SIMILAR MOUSTACHE...

Elizabeth Draper exits the office closing the door...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
Mr. Digby, My Father. I insisted
he met his most unlikely
advertiser.

SIR RICHARD DELIGHTFUL AND RUPERT DIGBY SHAKE HANDS. IN A
SUBSERVIENT MANNER RUPERT DIGBY BOWS A LITTLE IN
DEFERENCE...

RUPERT DIGBY
Sir Richard. May I say how
delighted and humbled I am to make
your acquaintance! It is indeed...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

SIR RICHARD DELIGHTFUL, LESS THAN ENAMOURED IN MEETING
RUPERT DIGBY CUTS HIM SHORT...

SIR RICHARD DELIGHTFUL
Charmed I'm sure. So how's it
going old boy. Sorted her out?

RUPERT DIGBY
(laughs
awkwardly)
Indeed Sir Richard. I believe
we're on a journey to a
destination that...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
That's not my understanding Mr
Digby. I fear you have totally
missed the station, to use your
own analogy; no point travelling
further.

SIR RICHARD DELIGHTFUL
(Winks at Rupert)
Always been a handful you know.

11 INT. RUPERT DIGBY'S OFFICE - DAY

11

Madge Digby is arguing with Elizabeth Draper O.C. She
wants to see Rupert Digby now and Elizabeth Draper is
trying to stop her from entering the room. The sound
increases with Madge Digby shouting at Elizabeth Draper.

MADGE DIGBY (O.C.)
Look, I want to see him now!

ELIZABETH DRAPER (O.C.)
I'm sorry Mrs Digby but he has a
patient at this time...

MADGE DIGBY (O.C.)
Stupid girl... It's me! I'm the
one that has an appointment.

ELIZABETH DRAPER (O.C.)
No. You don't understand.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

MADGE DIGBY (O.C.)
 Don't understand? Do you know who
 I am girl? I might as well be the
 Queen Mother. He'll never marry
 you know...

ELIZABETH DRAPER (O.C.)
 The Queen Mother?

MADGE DIGBY (O.C.)
 Out of the way girl...

THE DOOR OPENS AND MADGE DIGBY ENTERS. EVERYONE LOOKS
 SURPRISED...

ELIZABETH DRAPER (O.C.)
 Mrs Digby please....!

MADGE DIGBY
 That stupid girl. Why you ever
 took her on...

RUPERT DIGBY
 Mother please I have a...

MADGE DIGBY
 (Stares at Sir
 Richard
 Delightful)
 Oh my god. Dicky! Dicky is that
 you?

They ALL look incredulously at each other...

SIR RICHARD DELIGHTFUL
 (Absolutely
 staggered)
 Errrr... Madge... my little Madgy?

Madge Digby launches herself at Sir Richard Delightful.
 He awkwardly embraces her...

BERRY DELIGHTFUL
 Father, what's going on?

RUPERT DIGBY
 Mother, what's going on?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

MADGE DIGBY

Roopie. This is Dicky your Daddy!

RUPERT DIGBY & BERRY DELIGHTFUL

(Together then
looking at each
other)

Daddy?!?!

FADE OUT

12

THE END

12