

The Conversion

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OVER BLACK

The following is based on actual events. Characters names have been changed to protect the identity of those involved.

FADE.IN

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

A FACELESS man sits in a chair with electrical wires attached to his head, wrists and legs. A screen flickers in front of him with images of naked men flashing up one after the other.

He screams as an electric shock pulses through his entire body. The images speed up and get more and more graphic and the electric shocks get stronger and longer with "lightning" now shooting from his body. The mans head goes back as he lets out a terrifying scream.

SMASH CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

LEN, 74, sits bolt upright in bed screaming, his hair soaked with sweat. EVE 72 places a reassuring hand on his shoulder.

EVE

Shhh.

LEN

(breathing heavily)

I'm OK, I'm OK.

EVE

Yes you are.

Eve pulls Len slowly down until his head lay on the pillow. she reaches for a towel by the side of the bed and comfortingly wipes Lens brow as his eyes slowly close.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

SUPER: 50 years earlier.

A YOUNG Len, white shirt, bow tie and brown tweed jacket, hurriedly places school books into his brown leather satchel. He munches on a slice of toast then slurps on his tea before rushing out of the front door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A suburban street, terraced houses either side of the road with cars either side and a corner shop. An old woman, MRS WATSON sweeps her front path.

MRS WATSON
Morning Leonard.

LEN
Morning Mrs Watson.

Len hurries along, checks his watch. An old man MR SAWYER stands at his front door, waves at Len.

MR SAWYER
Morning Len,

LEN
Morning Mr Sawyer.

MR SAWYER
Can you grab me some milk and a paper?

Len looks at his watch.

LEN
I'm a bit... Yes of course.

Len rushes up to Mr Sawyer, collects some money and heads back to the pavement and crosses to the shop.

He enters the shop and quickly exits with a pint of milk and a paper. He heads back to Mr Sawyer and hands him the items and his change.

Mr Sawyer waves at Len as he hurries back on his way.

MR SAWYER
Thanks young man.

Len doesn't look back, he just raises his hand in the air.

LEN
You're welcome.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Len approaches the school gate and notices a boy PAUL GLEESON, 12 years old, slightly over weight, quite scruffy. Len walks past, stops then turns back the boy.

LEN
Come on lad.

Len checks his watch.

PAUL GLEESON
Sir?

LEN
You're late.

PAUL GLEESON
I don't wanna go in sir.

Len checks his watch again, then sits next to Gleeson.

LEN
Gleeson isn't it?

PAUL GLEESON
Yes sir.

LEN
Why don't you want to go in?

PAUL GLEESON
I'm scared.

LEN
Scared?

PAUL GLEESON
Yes sir.

Gleeson looks at the floor the whole time, not wanting to make eye contact with Len.

LEN
Scared of what?

PAUL GLEESON
Some of the boys are horrible to me.

LEN
They hit you?

PAUL GLEESON
No sir, they just call me names and take the mickey out of my Mum.

LEN

Boys can be horrible, I should know. I had problems in school myself.

PAUL GLEESON

Were you bullied sir?

LEN

Yes, same as you, name calling and mocking me, I was different. It makes them feel better about themselves.

PAUL GLEESON

What happened sir, what did you do?

LEN

I tried to ignore them, got my head down and studied hard because I knew I wanted to teach. You see, they may have laughed at me but I had the last laugh when I achieved my dream of becoming a teacher.

PAUL GLEESON

But they upset me sir and I'm scared they will hurt me.

Len lifts Paul's head and looks into his eyes.

LEN

Don't be afraid Paul. Show them by doing well in school. You can always come and see me if you just want to talk.

PAUL GLEESON

Thanks Sir.

Len checks his watch.

LEN

Come on, we are both late now.

The boy and Len hurry into the school gates. The HEADMASTER, late 50s slightly bald and what hair he has left is greying.

HEADMASTER

Late Mr Downing.

LEN
Sorry sir.

Len and Paul hurry past the headmaster and into the school.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Boys hurry out the school gates. Len is jostled by the boys and drops his satchel. Papers and books fall out, Len bends to pick them up when Paul appears and helps.

LEN
Thanks Gleeson.

PAUL GLEESON
That's OK sir.

Len stands, smiles at Paul and ruffles his hair.

LEN
Have a nice evening Paul.

PAUL GLEESON
Bye sir.

EXT. PUBLIC TOILETS - DAY

Len enters the toilet.

INT. PUBLIC TOILET - CONTINUOUS

Typical English toilet with a stainless steel trough. Len stands to one side of the trough and begins to urinate. A MAN, early 20s, handsome with dark hair, casually dressed enters a few seconds later, stands next to Len and gets his penis out.

Len takes a sneaky peak out of the corner of his eye. The man is well hung and notices Len looking.

MAN
You like?

LEN
Sorry?

MAN
My cock.

LEN
Err, I wasn't... I didn't...

MAN
(interrupting)
I saw you lookin' mate.

LEN
Sorry.

MAN
It's OK, here you go.

The man turns to Len with his penis in his hand.

Len looks down at his penis then looks straight ahead then back again.

MAN (CONT'D)
Wanna touch it?

Len looks straight ahead again.

MAN (CONT'D)
Look.

Len looks back at the mans penis, his eyes widen with excitement.

LEN
Wow!

MAN
It's hard for you, touch it.

LEN
I've never done this before.

MAN
It's OK, just touch it.

Len turns to face the man, the man nods down at his penis as Len's shaky hand moves hesitantly towards his it.

MAN (CONT'D)
Go on.

Len's hand moves closer and closer to the naked penis just inches from his grasp.

LEN
It's so big.

MAN

Put your hand round it.

Len is just about to touch the man's penis, he looks in his eyes, the man smiles then punches Len hard to the stomach.

Len doubles over then punches rain down on his head knocking him to the floor. The man kicks Len repeatedly.

MAN (CONT'D)

You fuckin' queer cunt. Wanna touch my cock? fuckin' poof.

More kicks are aimed at Len as he lay in the fetal position covering his head. The man forces some urine out and onto Len.

LEN

I'm sorry.

MAN

Yeah sorry you're gettin' a kickin'.

One last kick and the man exits the toilet leaving Len crying on the floor.

INT. DOCTORS SURGERY - DAY

Len sits nervously opposite DOCTOR JOFF, early forties, slightly over weight looks down at Len's notes.

DR JOFF

How can I help Leonard?

Dr Joff looks up and sees Len's black eye.

DR JOFF (CONT'D)

What's happened Leonard?

Len nervously plays with his ring as he dare not look the Dr in the eyes.

LEN

I was attacked.

DR JOFF

Mugged?

LEN

No, in the public toilets. I still have these feelings.

DR
Homosexual feelings?

Len's shoulders rise and fall as he fills his lungs, he gulps hard.

LEN
Yes.

DR JOFF
OK. I spoke to a friend after your last visit.

Len raises his head sharply to look the Dr square in the eyes.

LEN
Friend?

DR JOFF
Don't worry he is a Dr, a psychologist at the University and he believes he can cure you.

LEN
Cure?

DR JOFF
Yes, he is working on a treatment that will reverse these feelings. I can refer you but if you don't want this then the best way would be for you to undergo sex change surgery.

LEN
That's a bit drastic.

DR JOFF
Maybe, but that's the only other option if you want to live a normal life.

Len's brow furrows as his mind races.

DR JOFF (CONT'D)
Let me refer you and we'll take it from there.

LEN
I don't think the school would keep me
on if I had a sex change.

DR JOFF
OK lets get the ball rolling.

LEN
OK.

DR JOFF
You'll receive a letter in due course.
Bye Len.

LEN
Thanks Doctor.

Lens stands, shakes the Doctors hand and leaves.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Super: Two weeks later.

A letter addressed to Leonard Downing with a University stamp
in the top right hand corner hits the doormat.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Len sits in front of a large wooden desk with a reading lamp
on one side, a jug of water and an empty glass the other
side. A name plate in the centre reads Dr French.

Framed certificates adorn the walls behind the desk and a
bookshelf strains under the weight of the various books.

DR FRENCH, early 50s, slightly balding flicks through papers
in a folder, looking up at Len every few seconds.

DR FRENCH
So Leonard, you...

LEN
(Interrupting)
Len, please.

DR FRENCH
So, Len, you have feelings for men,
sexual feelings?

LEN
Yes.

DR FRENCH
Please explain.

Len shuffles nervously in his seat, looks towards the jug of water.

LEN
May I?

DR FRENCH
Please.

Len fills a glass from the jug and downs it in one before clearing his throat.

LEN
I... I get... I...

DR FRENCH
You don't need to be embarrassed.

LEN
I get an... my penis.

DR FRENCH
Erection, you get an erection?

Len looks down at the floor as his cheeks fill with blood.

LEN
Yes.

DR FRENCH
And?

LEN
Sorry?

DR FRENCH
Come on, we know why you are here so please just explain.

Len's fists clench as anger rises inside him.

LEN
OK I get a hard on when I think about men.

DR FRENCH

That's better. Have you acted on that feeling?

LEN

You mean done anything with a man?

DR FRENCH

Yes.

LEN

No.

DR FRENCH

Good. Then we have more chance of curing you of your homosexuality.

LEN

I just want to be normal.

DR FRENCH

We will do all we can. I believe our treatment will work for you.

LEN

I hope so.

DR FRENCH

You will be normal within a matter of months.

EXT. LEN'S FRONT GARDEN - DAY

Old Len, shirt and bow tie, and Eve walk hand in hand down the path towards the gate. Len stops and stares at the gate, his breathing is getting heavy and beads of sweat appear on his forehead.

EVE

It's OK love.

LEN

I'm scared.

Eve's comforting hand rests gently on his back as his breathing becomes more and more labored.

EVE

You can do this love.

LEN
(Crying)
This is getting worse Eve, I think I'm
going to die.

EVE
You're not going to die love, come on,
try and relax.

Len's shaky hand grasps his chest as panic sets in, his jelly like legs hardly able to support him.

LEN
Help me.

Reaching into her pocket Eve pulls out a brown paper bag, holding the top in her fist she puts it over Len's mouth and nose.

EVE
Breath... Breath.

The bag inflates and deflates as Len exhales and inhales helping his breathing to slowly settle.

EVE (CONT'D)
That's it love, nice and slow.

LEN
I can't do it.

Eve removes the bag and turns back towards the house.

EVE
We can try again tomorrow love.

Eve takes Len's hand as they shuffle slowly back to the house.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Young Len leans over the desk as he signs a paper.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

Len sits nervously in a chair in front of a large white screen, a projector sits next to him loaded with slides. Electrodes are attached to his ankles and wrists and he is given a wire with a button..

DR FRENCH

OK Len you will see a series of pictures on the screen. You have to click the button to move on otherwise you will be given a shock.

LEN

OK.

DR FRENCH

You won't have much time, so any hesitation and you're shocked.

LEN

OK.

DR FRENCH

Let's begin.

The first image is of a car, nothing happens and Len presses the button. Then a picture of a woman, again Len presses. Next a man, Len hesitates and is immediately shocked.

LEN

Arrgghh!!

Another picture of a woman, this time in her underwear. Next a man in swimming trunks.

LEN (CONT'D)

Arrgghh!!

His body convulses briefly and then relaxes again before another image of a shirtless man appears and he is shocked once more.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Super: 30 minutes later.

Len sits with his jacket over his arm, his shaky hand reaches out for the jug of water and he pours himself a drink. His hair wet from sweat as he composes himself.

DR FRENCH

OK Len, that was a good first session. We'll repeat this twice weekly.

LEN
Twice?

DR FRENCH
Yes, the images will get more, shall
we say risque.

LEN
My muscles hurt.

DR FRENCH
That's perfectly normal, you'll feel
better soon.

LEN
Thank you Doctor.

DR FRENCH
See you in a couple of days.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Images flash on the screen as before as Len takes shock after shock.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Old Len is jolted from his sleep again and again Eve comforts him.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

Repeat scene of young Len viewing images and getting shocked.

EXT. LEN'S FRONT GARDEN - DAY

Old Len and Eve approach the gate, as before Len can't breath and has to be helped by Eve. They return to the house.

END MONTAGE:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Dr French is flicking through a folder as Len adjusts his bow tie and pours himself a glass of water.

DR FRENCH
How you finding it?

LEN

It doesn't get any easier.

DR FRENCH

Do you feel it's helping.

LEN

Not sure. I don't seem to think about men as much.

DR FRENCH

Good. This is your sixth week so there should be a change. It's around about now we encourage our patients to seek the company of the opposite sex.

LEN

Oh, really?

DR FRENCH

Yes this is a crucial part of the treatment.

LEN

I wouldn't know how.

DR FRENCH

I'm sure someone at your work could get you a blind date.

LEN

Blind date?

DR FRENCH

You do know what a blind date is?

LEN

Yes of course, I... I just don't know.

DR FRENCH

You'll be fine, you have to do it, Doctors orders.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Len is nervously playing with his bow tie and trying to avoid getting stains on his shirt from the petals on the small bouquet he is holding.

EVE

Hello, you must be Len?

Len turns round to see EVE, early 20s fairly plain, not much make-up, the twinkle in her eyes tells Len her smile is genuine.

LEN
Hello Len I'm, sorry I mean Eve.
I'm... I'm just so...

EVE
(interrupting)
Nervous? me too.

LEN
These are for you.

Len moves forward awkwardly to give Eve a hug but pulls away nervously then back in again. Eve puts out her hand.

LEN (CONT'D)
Sorry, yes pleased to meet you.

Len gently shakes Eve's hand not knowing quite when to stop.

EVE
No, the flowers silly.

LEN
Flowers, right flowers, yes the
flowers sorry.

Eve takes the flowers before her hand is shaken off her wrist.

EVE
Thank you they're lovely.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Len and Eve sit opposite each other, empty plates in front of them with the merest amounts of their meal left. To the side are the flowers sitting in a jug of water.

They are both relaxed and chatting, Eve looks intently at Len as he is telling her stories, her smile lighting up the room.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

EVE
Thank you for a lovely evening.

LEN
Thank you Eve, I really enjoyed it.

EVE
Once you got over your nerves.

LEN
Sorry I...

EVE
(Interrupting)
No need to apologise silly.

LEN
Maybe we could...

EVE
(interrupting)
Do it again? I'd love to.

Len reaches into his breast pocket and produces a pen and a small piece of paper.

LEN
Can I have your number?

EVE
Of course. 856 3647

Len writes down her number and puts the pen and paper back into his pocket.

LEN
I'll call you.

EVE
Make sure you do.

Eve flags down a passing taxi then leans in and kisses Len on the cheek as the taxi pulls up to the kerb.

EVE (CONT'D)
See you Len.

LEN
See you, bye.

Eve hops in the taxi and no sooner has she closed the door and they are off. Len stands and waves as Eve looks out the back window.

EXT. DUCK POND - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Len and Eve take bread from a bag and throw it to the ducks. Eve concentrates on the ducks and when she turns to Len he is eating the bread. Eve pushes him and they both laugh.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Len lays a blanket on the ground and places a picnic basket on it. Len and Eve sit and begin taking various items out of the basket. They are chatting and laughing.

INT. CINEMA - NIGHT

The light from the screen illuminates Eve and Len. Eve moves her hand slowly towards Len's hand that is on the arm rest. She holds his hand, he looks at her and gives her a caring smile.

END MONTAGE.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Two Ladies, early 30's smartly dressed carrying large books are chatting. Len walks past and enters Dr French's office.

LADY #1
That's Mr Downing.

LADY #2
Who?

LADY #1
He's a teacher at my sons school.

Len and Dr French come out of the office and walk down the corridor towards the treatment room.

DR FRENCH
Hello Ladies.

LADY #1
Hello Doctor.

LADY #2
Doctor.

Len and Dr French enter the treatment room.

LADY #1
That's the conversion room.

LADY #2
What?

LADY #1
Never mind, gotta go.

Lady #1 rushes off then slows as she reaches the treatment room, stares at it for a few seconds then rushes off again.

INT. HEADMASTERS OFFICE - DAY

Typical headmasters office, large wooden desk, filing cabinets to one side. Lady #1 sits opposite the Headmaster.

HEADMASTER
How can you be sure?

LADY #1
I work there sir. Dr French is a psychologist specialising in conversion therapy.

HEADMASTER
Which is?

LADY #1
To convert him to heterosexual.

HEADMASTER
So he is homosexual?

LADY #1
Exactly.

HEADMASTER
Does it work?

LADY #1
Who knows but I'm not happy with him being in the same school as my son and I'm sure other parents will feel the same.

HEADMASTER
Please lets just keep this between us for now. I will speak to Mr Downing, leave it with me.

LADY #1
OK, but I'm not happy about this.

HEADMASTER
Leave it with me.

INT. CAFE - DAY

The cafe is empty apart from one OLD MAN, scruffy with a grey beard, sitting reading a paper and slurping tea. Len and Eve sit opposite each other, Len is nervously fiddling with the condiments.

EVE
What's wrong?

LEN
I need to...

Len hasn't made eye contact with Eve yet and is still fiddling. Eve gently takes his hands.

EVE
What it is, Len, look at me.

Len lifts his head to look at Eve.

LEN
I need to tell you...

Eve gives Len a reassuring smile and gently nods her head.

LEN (CONT'D)
I'm having treatment.

EVE
Treatment, are you OK?

LEN
Yes I'm fine it's...

Len looks away as he pulls from Eves hands.

EVE
You're worrying me now.

LEN
Honestly I'm fine. I'm having
conversion therapy.

EVE
What's that?

Len takes Eve's hands and looks into her eyes as he pauses and fills his lungs with air preparing himself.

LEN
It's psychological treatment to help me.

EVE
You're seeing a psychologist?

LEN
I'm not mad... I'm... I'm gay.

EVE
Gay? how? I mean...

LEN
They are going to cure me.

EVE
How?

LEN
Would you be prepared to meet with my Doctor?

EVE
For?

LEN
He can explain and hopefully you'll understand a bit better.

EVE
Of course, I love you Len.

LEN
Love... me?

EVE
Yes Len.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Len and Eve are sitting opposite Dr French, Len is holding Eve's hand as the Doctor is explaining the treatment. Eve

looks at Len giving him a loving smile.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

Len is connected to the electrodes and more graphic images are being shown. Len takes more shocks as he lingers too long on the images of men.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Len is laying on a COUCH, Dr French is sitting next to him, legs folded, holding a pen and paper as he takes notes. Len is talking and getting emotional.

INT. TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

More images are being shown, Len is getting shocked much less even with some of the most graphic images of men being shown.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Len is laying on the couch talking while Dr French sits next to him taking notes.

EXT. LEN'S FRONT GARDEN - DAY

Old Len and Eve walk towards the gate, Len struggles for breath as panic sets in. They reach the gate and Eve opens it, Len is shaking and sweating until Eve eventually pulls the brown bag from her pocket and puts it over Len's nose and mouth. They turn and head back towards the house.

END MONTAGE.

INT. HEADMASTERS OFFICE - DAY

Len sits opposite the headmaster who is shuffling through a folder with Len's name on.

HEADMASTER

Well Mr Downing, I must say your record with us has been exemplary.

LEN

Thank you sir.

HEADMASTER

There is a problem though which I cannot overlook.

LEN
Problem sir?

HEADMASTER
Yes, what I consider to be a pretty
substantial problem.

Len's brow furrows.

LEN
I don't understand sir.

The headmaster flicks through some pages in the folder.

HEADMASTER
It says here you've been taking time
off because of depression and you were
having counselling. Is that true?

LEN
Err, yes sir I mean...

HEADMASTER
Please don't make this any worse Mr
Downing. I don't want to hear lies.

LEN
I'm not sir. I have been having
counselling.

HEADMASTER
For depression?

LEN
Yes sir.

The headmaster slams his fist down on the desk startling Len.

HEADMASTER
(Shouting)
Stop! I will not listen to lies any
longer.

LEN
But sir.

HEADMASTER
But nothing. I know about the
University, Dr French and your
treatment. It certainly has nothing to
do with depression.

LEN

Well I have been depressed sir.

HEADMASTER

You are homosexual Mr Downing,
homosexual.

Len looks to the floor nervously rubbing his clammy hands.

HEADMASTER (CONT'D)

I cannot allow a homosexual to work
with my boys. It would bring disgrace
to my school.

LEN

Bu I'm having treatment to cure me
sir.

HEADMASTER

Poppycock. You are a homosexual Mr
Downing. I cannot allow you to remain
in your position.

LEN

Are you firing me?

HEADMASTER

No I'm going to accept your
resignation.

LEN

This is my life sir, this is all I've
ever wanted to do. I'm not attracted
to young boys.

HEADMASTER

I expect your resignation to be on my
desk first thing in the morning. You
can collect your things and leave.

LEN

But sir I...

HEADMASTER

(Interrupting)

If I don't have your resignation Mr
Downing I will fire you. I will then
inform the local press why you've been
fired. Now we both know you don't want
that.

Len's eyes are welling up as the realisation hits him hard. Len stands, defeated, he heads out of the office.

HEADMASTER (CONT'D)

First thing Mr Downing, and don't be late.

LEN

Yes sir.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Len and Eve are sitting on a rug with a small picnic having lunch.

LEN

I don't think I would have got through the last 6 months without you Eve.

EVE

Awww thanks love.

LEN

I mean it, you have been my rock, my best friend and the best support I could ask for. I love you Eve.

EVE

I love you too Mr Downing.

Len stands and puts his hand out to help Eve to her feet, he then kneels in front of her and reaches into his pocket, pulls out a small box and opens it.

LEN

Would you do me the honour of becoming Mrs Downing?

Eve puts her hands to her mouth, shocked and surprised, her eyes fill up.

EVE

Of course I will.

Len stands and pulls Eve close as they both cry happy tears.

EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY

Len and Eve emerge from the building. Eve is wearing a short

white dress and is holding some flowers. Len has on his favourite suit and bow tie.

A handful of people line the steps. As Len and Eve make their way down a flurry of confetti rains down on them as the people cheer.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A small room with a double bed and a single chair, the bathroom door is shut as Len sits nervously in bed waiting for Eve.

EVE (O.S)

You OK love?

LEN

Yes fine.

EVE (O.S)

Won't be long love.

Eve eventually comes out of the bathroom, stops, smiles at Len. Len nervously smiles back, beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

LEN

You look beautiful.

EVE

Thanks love.

Eve climbs into bed and sits next to Len, she takes his hand and smiles.

LEN

I love you Eve but I'm not sure I'm ready.

EVE

It's OK love, no rush.

Len and Eve lay down, Len on his back with Eve laying across his chest.

SMASH CUT.TO

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Old Len and Eve lay in bed in the same position. Len's eyes open wide, his breathing is labored, his hair wet with sweat.

EVE

Shhh.

LEN

Why is this still happening?

Eve's hand gently wipes Len's face.

EVE

It's OK love.

LEN

I'm so sorry my love.

EVE

Sorry?

LEN

For not giving you the life you
deserved... children.

EVE

Shh silly. I've had your love and I've
loved you. We've had a long happy
marriage, I wouldn't change a thing.

LEN

Me too.

Eve stroked Len's face as he slowly closes his eyes.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Eve opens her eyes and is facing the clock, the time is
7:30am. She stares at the time for a second then she appears
worried. She quickly turns to face Len.

Len's eyes are closed, his skin is very pale. Tears fill Eve's
eyes as she strokes Len's face.

EVE

Shhhh. Sleep my love, finally you'll
sleep peacefully.

FADE. OUT

OVER BLACK

In 2018, the UK government announced that "gay conversion
therapies" were to be banned, as part of a plan to improve
the lives of gay and trans gender people.

Campaigners are still waiting for action, even after the Prime Minister promised it again in 2020.

The term "conversion therapy" refers to any form of treatment or psychotherapy which aims to change a person's sexual orientation, or to suppress a person's gender identity.

FADE.OUT