

Enchanted by Bev

Written by

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Originally written for TV,
'Enchanted by Bev' is an excerpt
from 'Last of Their Kind' TV pilot.

INT. 'ENCHANTED BY BEV' - THERAPY ROOM - DAY

In a plush therapy room, GRAHAM and CAROLINE POTTERWELL sit uncomfortably in pleather armchairs.

Relationship Therapist BEVERLEY LEATHER sits opposite, knees apart. She flicks through a document.

BEVERLEY

Well. You're very welcome to 'Enchanted by Bev'. I am Beverley. We're going to start by talking a little bit about what brings you here. I can see a few issues already, just with a cursory look, but we won't go into that just yet... I have your referral form here, so let's get started. I want to hear from you, why don't you tell me a little bit about what's been happening?

CAROLINE

Okay... Thanks Beverley. I'll start.

BEVERLEY

I thought you might, please, by all means.

CAROLINE

Gosh, well this is really difficult for me. I'll try my best to put it into words. It's been really hard for me - I've tried my best to cope, but I need some help with it because I don't think I can do this on my own anymore.

BEVERLEY

Okay.

CAROLINE

We were alright - until I found out, that is. Until I found out what he's been up to. At work. I do everything for him: I cook, I clean, I'm there all the time, looking after him - but not this time. Oh no.

BEVERLEY

I'm guessing this is the nub of the issue. Can you tell me how that makes you feel?

Caroline wells up, fans her tears.

CAROLINE

I just, just feel so betrayed. And helpless. I've been to the doctor about it because I feel down all the time. He's just not around, he's not helping me at all. There, I've said it. I hope you're happy now. Do you see what you've done?

Beverley passes a box of tissues.

BEVERLEY

You'll want to mind that mascara, lovey, *alright?* Hang onto those feelings, bottle them for just a moment - until I've heard both sides of the story. Now, while she's sorting herself out, let's turn my attention to you, Graham, shall we?

GRAHAM

Well, I don't really know what to say. Should I talk about myself here?

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Or the problem?

BEVERLEY

Yourself please Graham. I want to know all about you.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Well, I'm Graham. I'm an accountant.

BEVERLEY

Local?

GRAHAM

Just up the road, Stanton Street.

BEVERLEY

Go on.

GRAHAM

I've been married to Caroline for 23 years.

CAROLINE

25 years.

GRAHAM

25 years.

BEVERLEY

Can I just break in here? Is it hard for you Graham, being constantly corrected?

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

It is, actually Beverley. Thank you.

CAROLINE

Why don't you tell her about your little girlfriend?

BEVERLEY

Hey, you've had some listening time, lovey, *alright?* Now, Graham, let's get down to the nitty-gritty of your relationship problems, shall we?

GRAHAM

Well, okay. We've been having problems for a while now, I did something I shouldn't have done and she's blown it all out of proportion, as usual.

BEVERLEY

That's quite common Graham. Tell me more.

CAROLINE

Go on then, tell her about that slag you've been seeing. Tell her why you don't value our marriage, Graham. Why don't you tell her that?

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Go on!

BEVERLEY

It seems to me that your wife is very angry Graham. I'm wondering how that makes you feel?

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

Of course I'm bloody angry.

GRAHAM

She's talking about Wendy, from work.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

It was nothing, just a few drinks, that's all, but she won't let it go.

BEVERLEY

Is it *The Bell*, where you go for drinks? Beside the butchers?

GRAHAM

Yeah, that's the one.

CAROLINE

I don't believe this. Drinks and working late - at least three nights a week he's out late.

BEVERLEY

They've done it up nice, haven't they? I was there for my sister's fiftieth. Nice, big beer garden. Brilliant night.

CAROLINE

Can we get to the point of why we're here please, Beverley?

BEVERLEY

Absolutely, Graham.

CAROLINE

We're here because our marriage is falling apart. Because of his affair. He can't keep it in his pants. It's been going on for ages and he still denies it.

BEVERLEY

I see... Carry on.

CAROLINE

He's always out drinking with that tart. Making excuses and coming home - reeking of Chanel.

Beverley notes this down.

BEVERLEY

Number five or Coco?

GRAHAM

(mouthing)

F I V E.

CAROLINE

He never wants to do anything with me anymore. I'm sitting at home on my own every single night. If I want to go somewhere he always says we can't afford it, even on my birthday. I just can't cope with the betrayal anymore. He's secretive with his phones - who the hell needs two phones anyway? I just don't trust him - and I don't think he wants me - we never have sex anymore.

BEVERLEY

What makes you think that? Ooh, hang on, are you talking about Wendy...Wendy Cartwright? Wasn't her dad the village vet?

GRAHAM

Yeah, that's her.

BEVERLEY

Well, what a small world it is. I went to school with Wendy - they called her 'Wet Wendy'. She was always hanging out with the older lads. I only knew her in Home Economics, she made lovely scones.

GRAHAM

I keep telling her I only work with her. I've told her it's nothing, but she keeps going on about it. She's obsessed, won't leave it alone. I can't leave my job - we need the money.

CAROLINE

You're talking about money and our MARRIAGE is falling apart! Is 25 years not worth saving? I've tried everything Beverley. I want us to get back on track and make our marriage work, but I just don't trust him.

GRAHAM

You can trust me, love.

BEVERLEY

Do you want to make it work with your wife, Graham? Is it over with *Wet* - I mean Wendy?

GRAHAM

Yeah, I told Caroline there's nothing to worry about, she knows this.

CAROLINE

Do you mean that?

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

I'm here, aren't I?

BEVERLEY

Okay, I know what I need to do. We're going to play a little game so I can find out a bit more about your intimate lives. *Alright?* There's no right or wrong answers - that's important. *Okay?* So I'm going to privately show each of you a picture on my iPad, and all you have to do is tell me the first thing that comes into your mind. *Alright?*

GRAHAM

Okay.

CAROLINE

Okay.

BEVERLEY

Now Graham first. Tell me, what do you see in this picture? Remember, there's no right or wrong answers.

GRAHAM

An apple.

BEVERLEY

Okay. Graham, you said 'apple'. *Good*. Your turn. What do you think this could be? As quick as you can.

CAROLINE

Erm... It looks like an erect penis?

Beverley checks the screen, raises an eyebrow.

BEVERLEY

Okay... Back to you Graham. What do you see in this one?

GRAHAM

I see a tree.

BEVERLEY

A tree. *Alright*. You're doing really well, Graham. Now, back to you. The first thing you see here for me, please.

CAROLINE

It looks like... Well, it looks like a blow job?

Beverley checks the screen, sucks air through her teeth.

BEVERLEY

Oh... *Okay*. Back to you Graham. What am I showing you here? Take your time.

GRAHAM

It's a dog. A dog on a lead.

BEVERLEY

Full marks Graham. Well done. Last one, for your wife. Now, I wonder what she think this looks like?

CAROLINE

Why is it all mine look rude?

BEVERLEY

They're random darlin'.

CAROLINE

It's an erect penis coming on someone's face. I'm not being funny, but that's exactly what it looks like to me.

BEVERLEY

Everyone sees what they want to see. Now then, let me reflect back what I'm seeing. It's clear to me that the problem sits with you, Graham, *wouldn't you say?* Your wife appears to have a very potent sexual appetite, one I'm afraid you're not quite meeting. *Alright?*

GRAHAM

I didn't think I had any problems in that department.

CAROLINE

Well you obviously do. I said it wasn't all my fault - you have to want to be home. I've got needs!

GRAHAM

You never want to do anything anymore. It's like shaggin' a sack of spuds.

CAROLINE

Well maybe if you put some effort into it, I might actually enjoy it. Foreplay doesn't mean four seconds, you know.

GRAHAM

You just want me to get it over with as quickly as possible - admit it.

CAROLINE

You're full of shit Graham.

BEVERLEY

Alright. Okay. You've got to let it out. This is all good, you two. Bev can use this. I've made my decision about what to do. Now lovey, I think you've done a marvelous job keeping your marriage together, and I hope Graham knows what a wonderful wife he has in you. With a bit of work, you could be stunning. Graham, I think I'll need to work with you on your own for a while. Let's do a deep dive and uncover the root of your problem, let's find out what's really going on.

Beverley bundles Caroline out of the room, checks her watch.

BEVERLEY (CONT'D)

Let's pop you out for a while, so I can start working on your husband. Make yourself a cuppa, there's biscuits and Cosmo on the side, we could be a while. *Alright?*

Beverley locks the door, shakes out her hair.

BEVERLEY (CONT'D)

Right then. Time for some
enchantment, Graham. Let's see if
we can't re-start your engine,
shall we?

FADE OUT.

THE END