

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING

by
Robbie Moffat

Additional Dialogue
By
Marla Halperin

Current Revision
3rd March 2012

Company: Crinan Ltd / Palm Tree Entertainment Ltd
Address: 630 Props Building, Pinewood Studios, Iver Heath SL0 0NH
Tel: +44 1753 785632

Palm Tree Entertainment I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING

THEME MUSIC

Scarborough Fair

TITLE CREDIT

1 EXT. YORKSHIRE - DAY

Coastline

YORK town

Scarborough Castle.

GEOFFREY V.O

This is Yorkshire, England. A land
steeped in history and folklore
where a man's word is his bond, and
this bond the centuries that he
cannot shake from his character.

2 EXT. WINDSOR - DAY

Windsor Castle

Cars ...

Picture of Queen Elizabeth.

JUNE V.O

This is London, England. A land
steeped in history where a woman
can be who she wants to be, her
character formed by decades of
progress and emancipation won by
determination and action.

Photo of Margaret Thatcher

3 INT. LONDON OFFICE - WEDNESDAY

A photo of June (JUNE HUDSON) and her Dad on June's desk.

4 EXT. HUGE LONDON BANK BUILDING - WEDNESDAY

SIGN reads PENNINGTON IMPERIAL HOLDINGS

JUNE BENNETT, a fresh-faced well dressed woman in her early thirties pauses - composes herself.

She LOOKS and feels royal and very satisfied with herself. She is carrying a portfolio and gets into a waiting car.

5 INT. CAR - WEDNESDAY
June gets out her phone ... calls.

6 EXT. BOSTON - WEDNESDAY

Establishing shots of the city.

7 INT. BOSTON OFFICE - WEDNESDAY MORNING

Artifacts from third world countries cover the room. Photographs of Sir Alan with leaders of Libya, Egypt, China, George Bush.

There are awards, pictures of building plans for Dubai.

SIR ALAN PENNINGTON is 65, very well dressed, rings, attractive. He is on the desk phone to a client.

SIR ALAN

Tell that idiot that I know Dubai is out of money. Speak with our friends in Abu Dhabi. We can still use the same workers for the construction.

His cell phone RINGS. He sees it is June - answers it.

SIR ALAN

Darling! Yes, everything's arranged. I will be with you tomorrow. I've got Frankfurt on hold. I have to get back to them.

8 INT. CAR - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT
June is frowning.

JUNE

You're always busy, Alan.

9 INT. PLUSH OFFICE - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

SIR ALAN

June, sweetheart. You want us to have a great lifestyle or not? I'm doing this for us. You understand?

10 INT. CAR - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

June is resigned.

JUNE

Yes, Alan, of course. Will you call me later?

11 INT. PLUSH OFFICE - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

SIR ALAN

You bet. Bye, sweetie.

He returns to his other call.

12 INT. CAR - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

June puts away her phone.

13 EXT. LONDON HOTEL - WEDNESDAY

June steps out of the car.

There are PEOPLE coming out of the hotel.

They seem impressed with the car.

She has a bag with a wedding gown.

She slips a large ring on to her finger.

14 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - WEDNESDAY

June is holding the desk phone to her ear.

JUNE

Dad!

15 INT. HOTEL KITCHEN - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

GORDON BENNETT, 65, kind looking, dressed in kitychen clothes, has the phone to his ear.

GORDON

Where are you dear?

16 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - WEDNESDAY - INTERCUT

JUNE

I'm in the lobby. I just closed a big deal. Had to fight for it. Its hard with all that's happened with the banks!

GORDON

I'll meet you in the bar in five minutes. Can't wait to see you, dear.

JUNE

Me too.

17 INT. HOTEL BAR - WEDNESDAY

June stands at the door to the bar - checks her watch, then her cell phone.

Two suited gentlemen JAMES and BOBBY are drinking beers, sitting at a table looking towards her.

JAMES

It can't be.

(Pause)

Bobby. Its June Bennett. Didn't she throw you over in first year at university?

BOBBY

She knew what she wanted. It wasn't me. Or Cambridge. She wanted to live in America, be independent. Get away from us all.

JAMES

Then what's she doing back here?

BOBBY

Causing chaos with that cold heart of hers.

JAMES

Shall we say hello.

Gordon enters the lobby.

BOBBY

Don't cause a scene, James. Here comes her father. He works in the kitchen. Let's go.

They exit, avoiding June.

GORDON BENNETT, is excited to see June. He kisses her on the cheek.

GORDON

Just in from New York, dear?

JUNE

Yes, Dad. Let's get a table. I have a surprise for you.

They walk to a table.

June takes off her coat, her gloves, and puts out her hand.

CUT TO:

CU on a Diamond Ring.

The camera pulls back to reveal June and Gordon sitting across from one another with soup plates before them.

JUNE

Well, dad do I have your blessing? I am to be a LADY now. The wife of Sir Alan Pennington.

GORDON

Your employer? How did this happen?

JUNE

We've been in negotiations for awhile.

GORDON

So its just another merger for you?

JUNE

No, its not like that at all. We've been seeing each other for months. He's very sweet.

GORDON

He's a bit old for you. He must be my age Alas, my daughter, is to be a trophy wife.

JUNE

And what's wrong with that? Mum was younger than you and you always adored her.

(excited)

Just think. I will live in a mansion, and have whatever I want.

GORDON

You've always had what you wanted.

JUNE

Let's not differ. I've made up my mind. I know what I'm doing.

GORDON

Of course you do. You've always been difficult, June.

JUNE

I'm independent, father. That is a strength, not a curse.

GORDON

Well, one thing I need to know. Are you marrying Sir Alan or Pennington Imperial Industries?

JUNE

Don't be like that, dad. Be happy for me. I want a child. My clock's ticking.

(she takes his hand.)

I wish Mum was here to see my ring.

GORDON

She'd say to me "Give my little girl anything she wants." Okay, I give in. You have my blessing.

JUNE

Take the soup away, please. Its cold.

A WAITRESS removes the soup.

GORDON

Already you're acting like Lady Pennington.

JUNE

It won't be acting much longer. I'm taking the morning train to York. We're to be married the day after tomorrow in Caldwell.

GORDON

Where on earth is that?

JUNE

It's his country estate in the East Riding of Yorkshire. Its near Scarborough.

GORDON

(alarmed) Have you been there before?

JUNE

Only in my dreams. Hills with hawks, sands with basking seals. It takes two hours to walk around the grounds.

GORDON

I'm sure it does!
(Gives her his arm)
I thought you'd prefer walking around London with its bright lights, expensive shops

JUNE

I've done all that. Everything's arranged. We're being married there to get away from it all. To be together. One long romantic weekend.

GORDON

Its to be a short marriage then?

JUNE

Alan is a tycoon, dad. A weekend is an eternity when you run a multi national.

GORDON

Am I invited?

JUNE

Oh, dad ... you can meet him when we come back to London. Our main residence will be in Chelsea.

GORDON

Really, June. I'm at a loss for words. You are after all my only child, my only family ... Really, must you?

JUNE

Give me a hug, dad.

June gets up and kisses her father sweetly on the forehead.

JUNE

Trust me Dad. I know what I'm doing.

18 EXT. KINGS CROSS STATION - THURSDAY MORNING

June is getting on the train with her suitcase and the gown bag containing her wedding dress.

Gordon helps her board the train.

GORDON

Is there anyone to meet you at York?

June is breathless with excitement.

JUNE

Its all taken care of. Alan's Estate manager, Mrs. Watts has arranged my journey and a Mr. Claxton is to meet me with a car.

Gordon looks glum.

JUNE

Cheer up, dad. Your only daughter
is getting married tomorrow. Be
happy for me!

Gordon smiles.

19 INT. TRAIN 1 - THURSDAY MORNING

June throws herself into a seat as the train moves off.

She is relieved to be finally on her way.

She eyes her wedding dress ... falls off to sleep

Dreams

DISSOLVE TO:

20 INT. DREAM

June is in her wedding dress - pleased with herself.

There is a red carpet

VICAR V.O
Lady Alan Pennington of Pennington
Imperial Industries.

She bows.

The VICAR (Davies) reads

VICAR
Do you

JUNE V.O
I do indeed!

The MAID (Shelley) is dressing her

SHELLEY
Oh how grand you look, Lady
Pennington.

JUNE V.O
I do Charge it to my account,
please.

DISSOLVES BACK TO:

21 INT. TRAIN 1 - THURSDAY MORNING

June wakes ... takes out a typed page from her handbag.

JUNE V.O

9.35am Kings Cross, platform 2,
arrive Doncaster 11.12am platform 3

22 EXT. TRAIN TRACK - THURSDAY MORNING

Theme MUSIC.

The train races across the English countryside.

Peterborough

Newark ...

23 EXT. DONCASTER STATION - THURSDAY MORNING

June is rushing down the platform tunnel steps

JUNE V.O

11.19 am platform 4 and up the
other side.

24 INT. TRAIN 2 - THURSDAY MORNING

June settles into her seat ...

JUNE V.O

Arrival in York 11.45pm.

25 EXT. YORK STATION - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

A car waits.

26 INT. CAR - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

STANLEY CLAXTON, flat-capped, holding a sign with 'MISS
BENNETT' on it, smiles.

STANLEY

Welcome to God's own county, my
lady. Right on time, too. My name's
Claxton.

He holds out his hand.

June is obliged to shake it.

JUNE

Pleased to meet you. Is that Tyke
you're speaking? Like in Wuthering
Heights? Its Yorkshire dialect,
isn't it?

STANLEY

It is. God's own language. But I'm
from Essex.

Stanley closes the car door behind her.

27 INT. CAR - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Stanley starts the car. June settles in the back.

STANLEY

Its about a half hour drive to the
big house.

JUNE

Is Sir Alan in from America yet?

STANLEY

Bad luck, my lady. Have you not
heard about the volcano?

June's face registers a look of uncertainty.

JUNE

A volcano? In England?

Stanley turns ... a look of delight on his face.

STANLEY

Mr. Howden !

GEOFFREY HOWDEN, forties, dashing, handsome, appears at the
car door beaming carrying a travel bag and camera.

GEOFFREY

Stanley. Could you give me a lift
to Briley's.

STANLEY

Certainly, sir.

Geoffrey gets into the car ... notices June.

GEOFFREY

I beg your pardon.

June pretends not to be put out as he settles a camera in his lap.

STANLEY

This is Miss Bennett, Mr Howden.

GEOFFREY

Pleasure to meet you, Miss Bennett.
The volcanic ash from Iceland has disrupted my travel plans. I hope you don't mind sharing?

JUNE

No, not at all.

The car moves off.

28 EXT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

A small courtyard of cottages and an old grange house.

The car pulls into the gravel drive.

Geoffrey gets out

MAJOR PRICE

Geoffrey!

MAJOR PRICE, fifty-five year old eccentric, stands hands on hips.

MAJOR PRICE

Africa too much for you!

GEOFFREY

Not at all. I was too much for it.

MAJOR PRICE

Lets have tea, old chap. Tell me all about your trip, your mission. Sure they didn't throw you out for misbehaving? Any photos of the action with you?

(notices June)

Is this the missus? Where'd you pick her up? She looks English!

GEOFFREY

This is Miss Bennett She's going up to the big house.

MAJOR PRICE

Is she, by' gads. Then she better have some tea too! She might get lost up there.

The Major strides into the old grange.

Geoffrey gives June a sympathetic look.

GEOFFREY

Best not to disagree with the Major. Take her luggage up to the house, Stanley. I'll walk Miss Bennett up after we're finished.

STANLEY

Right O, Mr. Howden.

Geoffrey leads June towards the coach house.

JUNE

The Major's a bit odd, isn't he?

GEOFFREY

Who's normal anywhere these days.? He makes me laugh. He's an affable old dog. Tells great long stories ... has quite a sense of humor.

29 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

June is warming herself by the fire.

The Major enters with cups and saucers.

GEOFFREY

Where's Mrs Watts?

MAJOR PRICE

Some big fuss up at the main house about a wedding. Marriage never interested me. Rather be out on the

river fishing than be under the spell of a woman. Last time I was in a London pub, two politicians were having a heated debate. Finally, one of them jumped up and yelled at the other, "What about the powerful interest that controls you?" And the other politician screamed back, "You leave my wife out of this!".
(laughs heartily at his own joke)
Spellbound, hypnotised by a woman, not for me, old chap.

GEOFFREY

Now now, Major. Miss Bennett might be the kind of woman a man would enjoy being spell bound by?

MAJOR PRICE

Sorry, Miss Bennett. My bachelor views are not meant to offend.

JUNE

None taken, Major. Marriage is not for everyone. Nowadays people see marriage as a trap rather than a joyous event. I think marriage, is still the right thing to do. Call me old fashioned if you wish, but I believe in marriage

GEOFFREY

If the match is right ...?

JUNE

Of course, that goes without saying!

MAJOR PRICE

You're always popping up out of the blue, Geoffrey. You could have called. I'm mobile now!

Major Price waves his cell phone.

MAJOR PRICE

Mrs. Watts has no idea you are coming?

GEOFFREY

None

JUNE

I'm scheduled to meet Mrs. Watts
this afternoon.

GEOFFREY

She's my cousin. She manages the
estate. She's a damn good manager.
She married a southerner in the
merchant marine. The Major's her
uncle-in-law. This is her own house
bought with her inheritance ... its
not much, but it has character.

30 EXT. WOODS - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

BRILEY HOWDEN WATTS, thirty-two, preceded by her whippets
...

comes out of the woods in silhouette.

31 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Noises are heard - dogs.

MAJOR PRICE

Its Briley! She's going to be over
the moon to see you, my boy.

Briley clutching two rabbits enters with her dogs.

BRILEY

Howden! You Yorkshire stubborn son
of an ox!

GEOFFREY

Where there's muck there's brass,
Mrs. Watts!

Briley and Geoffrey embrace ... kiss on the lips.

Briley throws her coat on the floor.

BRILEY

Good of you to come and see me
after all this time. Stay for

lunch, won't you? You never turn
down a free meal!

Briley turns ... sees June.

GEOFFREY

Miss Bennett

BRILEY

Our missing guest! Stanley didn't
tell me you pirated her from us!
[reaches out with her hand]
Welcome to Caldwell.

June shakes Briley's hand.

JUNE

Lovely to meet you. I hope you
don't mind me being here at your
home? The Major kindly offered me
some tea. In New York, everyone
drinks coffee all day. It's just
not as quaint.

BRILEY

No worry, I haven't had a sensible
conversation with a woman for
months. Sorry about the mess.
Should do the place up but Mr.
Watts doesn't want to spend a
penny. Its Howden versus Watts,
every time we talk about it.

GEOFFREY

Who's going to win?

BRILEY

Howden of course! Now what's your
first name, Miss Bennett. I'm
Briley.

JUNE

June.

BRILEY

Ah a grand name! I'm tired of these
"white rose" names we have around
here! Your name has honesty.
Doesn't it have honesty, Geoffrey!

GEOFFREY

Aye, I heard you.

MAJOR PRICE

Briley is waiting for someone to make an honest man of him. Some girl with the pedigree of these overgrown dogs.

GEOFFREY

Thank you, Major. Alright for me to bed down here for a few nights, Bri?

BRILEY

Aren't you ever the wanderer? It will have to be the floor.

GEOFFREY

Thank you. It beats Afghanistan.

BRILEY

Never calls, turns up homeless. My husband's the same. In the navy. No sooner are his feet under the table ... he's dreaming of sailing off again.

JUNE

Don't you get lonely?

BRILEY

In this place? With the Major here? One thing marriage teaches you ... enjoy the moments when you have time to think for yourself.

Major picks up a piece of paper, waves it.

MAJOR PRICE

Briley's a poet. She's much better than that Ted Hughes, the Poet Laureate, who lived up the road and was married to that crazy Sylvia Plath.

Briley picks up the rabbits.

GEOFFREY

You amaze me, Bri. Rabbits? You never were a good shot.

BRILEY

When you're hungry, it is easy to take aim and hit the target or you don't eat. What do you think June? Can you skin a rabbit?

JUNE

I can try, honestly I am not much of a cook.

June follows Briley out of the room.

32 INT. BRILEY'S KITCHEN - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

June is trying to skin a rabbit. Briley is drinking a large glass of wine.

BRILEY

T.S. Eliot said we have experience, but miss the meaning. Here we've plenty of time to contemplate what he meant.

JUNE

I hope I'm not keeping you from catching up with Mr. Howden?

BRILEY

Oh we've known each other since we were children. Geoffrey runs off around the world to photograph conflict, and suffering, at the expense of his own peace. Gets himself into all sorts of scrapes, thinks of himself as an artist. I ask you. He's just an adventurer! What about you? You're American?

JUNE

Half English. My mother was American. She taught me to paint and draw. When she died of cancer, I stopped, it was too painful. I went to New York, worked in a gallery, studied for my MBA in

business. I got a job with Pennington Industries, worked my way up. I came back to England to be close to my dad. Before he entered the hotel trade he was a butcher like my grandfather.

33 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

The Major reaches for a bottle from a sideboard.

Geoffrey settles himself.

GEOFFREY

That Miss Bennett's an odd bird. Placid on the outside, but I'll bet, she's completely wild on the inside. Taming a woman is more difficult than taming any other kind of animal don't you think?

MAJOR PRICE

Can't be done. That Miss Bennett needs oodles of fresh air. Pennington will just spoil her. He'll bottle up her passion.

Pours out the drinks.

MAJOR PRICE

The malt, eh? In your honour, old chap. Might you find a lass who loves you. Deserves your kind heart.

GEOFFREY

I should wait to see the sun go over the horizon first.

MAJOR PRICE

You've spent too much time in the tropics with that camera of yours. Sun's gone to your head!

The Major drinks.

MAJOR PRICE

So, how was Libya?

GEOFFREY

Hot.

MAJOR PRICE

How long are you back for?

GEOFFREY

A week.

MAJOR PRICE

Not much of a rest, old chap.

There is a CLATTER off-screen.

June re-enters.

JUNE

Major. You're needed. There's a right and wrong way to skin a rabbit.

MAJOR PRICE

Right ho!

The Major exits. Geoffrey is looking at a large over-scale map of Caldwell on the wall.

JUNE

You know it well?

GEOFFREY

Enough.

JUNE

Do you know Sir Alan Pennington?

GEOFFREY

Yes but I've never met him

JUNE

You're bound to meet him on a small estate like Caldwell.

GEOFFREY

Oh Caldwell's not so small. It's easy to lose yourself here.

JUNE

I've heard you can walk around it
in two hours.

GEOFFREY

Who wants to. I've better things to
do.

JUNE

Such as?

GEOFFREY

Shoot partridge. Fish for trout.
Bathe in Caldwell Bay.

JUNE

Do you have a license for all that?

GEOFFREY

Its not illegal to bathe in the
sea.

JUNE

I suppose not

34 EXT. ESTATE PATH - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey and June are climbing a leafy pathway.

He helps her over a stile.

He notices her diamond ring.

GEOFFREY

Are you to be married?

JUNE

Yes. To Sir Alan.

GEOFFREY

Soon?

JUNE

Tomorrow in Caldwell House.

GEOFFREY

Not in the church?

JUNE

Neither of us are religious.

Neither of us want any fuss.
Just Alan, myself, the servants
as witnesses, the Vicar ... and
a small band to dance to
afterwards.

GEOFFREY

If there is only to be the two
of you, surely you could just
put on some music and spare all
that trouble.

JUNE

No doubt you've never been
married, Mr. Howden. A girl
likes romance in her life. She
wants it to go on for as long
as possible so that she can
enjoy every moment and remember
every second.

GEOFFREY

And that is how it is with Sir
Alan? You remember every
second?

JUNE

Forgive me. That's rather
personal information.

35 EXT. ESTATE GROUNDS - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

June and Geoffrey emerge from the trees.

The house is ahead. June is impressed.

GEOFFREY

By sycamore and nettle path,
with wine and female
friendship, a troubled sky
easing past, we climbed from
Caldwell's pasture, proceeded
by a wing bourne host bent on
summer madness.

June smiles sweetly, looks to the house.

JUNE

Its a magnificent house.

GEOFFREY

Yes, it is rather splendid. Its a long time since I've been inside it.

JUNE

Come in now?

GEOFFREY

Thank you, but I need to share some personal information with you.

June looks at him as if he is odd.

GEOFFREY

I hold the lordship of Caldwell.

JUNE

You? The Lord of Caldwell? But surely that is Sir Alan's title?

GEOFFREY

Its hereditary. It can't be bought.

JUNE

I don't understand?

GEOFFREY

Sir Alan rents Caldwell from me.

JUNE

You own the estate?

GEOFFREY

Yes. However I can no more afford the rent of a two bedroom house in Hull than I can afford a life at Caldwell at this time. I could sell the estate, but with its debts, I wouldn't be rich.

[beat]

Sir Alan pays me a handsome

yearly rent, three times more than I could make if I were to run the estate myself. The money pays for the house staff and the estate workers, but little else.

[beat]

I have a duty to my ancestors. It was their land as it is mine now. These are difficult times and there are few in the village who are not affected. I wish I could do more.

[beat]

Its Yorkshire economics. Its a convenient arrangement ... and a fine thing for you as the future Lady Pennington.

36 EXT. BIG HOUSE - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey leads June up the drive.

Stanley, SHELLEY FENTON, the housekeeper, and ROBERT SELBY the footman wait at the entrance to the house.

GEOFFREY

This is as far as I go. I'd rather cross a minefield in the dark in Libya than step inside there. Shelley and Robert will take care of you. Good luck, Miss Bennett.

JUNE

Thank you.

June walks swiftly towards the house without a backward glance.

Geoffrey slowly turns back towards the woods.

SHELLEY

Good afternoon, mam. I'm Shelley Fenton the house keeper.

ROBERT

Robert Selby the footman, mam.

SHELLEY

I've prepared your room.

37 INT. BIG HOUSE BEDROOM - THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Shelley enters followed by June.

SHELLEY

I've laid out your things, mam.
I hope all is in order.

JUNE

Thank you.
[beat]
Any more news from Sir Alan?

SHELLEY

No, mam. There have been no flights out of Boston at all today. The volcano in Iceland has made it impossible. God works in mysterious ways, mam.
[adjusts items in the room]
Sir Alan is travelling to New York by road in the hope of catching a flight from there. Perhaps you should call him, mam?

JUNE

Yes, thank you, Shelley.

SHELLEY

Dinner is at eight o'clock.
Robert will serve you. God bless you, mam.

Shelley closes the door behind her.

June goes to her wedding dress hung up ...

fingers it lightly - holds it against herself - smiles.

She takes out her cell-phone and throws herself on the bed - stares at the ceiling.

JUNE V.O

June Bennett always knows what
she is doing surely.

She listens to the constant American RINGTONE on
her phone -

removes the phone from her ear in exhausted
despair.

38 INT. BIG HOUSE HALLWAY - THURSDAY EVENING

June, beautifully dressed, descends the stairway as
if in a dream.

She admires the elegance of the house.

She reaches the bottom of the stairs - feels a
slight chill that stalls her.

She gathers her strength and marches into

39 INT. BIG HOUSE DINING ROOM - THURSDAY EVENING

... a room where she sits alone as Robert Selby
serves her.

JUNE

Thank you, Selby. Still no
news?

STANLEY

On television, my lady.
Everything in New York grounded
too.

JUNE

Perhaps tomorrow it will clear.

There is a touch of sadness in her voice.

40 INT. BIG HOUSE HALLWAY - THURSDAY EVENING

June is starting to climb the stairs to her room.

Shelley appears in the hall with a hot water
bottle.

SHELLEY

Are you alright, mam?

JUNE

Never been better. I think I
will have an early night.

SHELLEY

Before you go to sleep, if you
rub the soles of your feet with
the palms of your hands and
make a wish, it may come true.

She hands June the hot water bottle.

SHELLEY

It doesn't work if you don't
have faith in it, mam.

JUNE

Thank you, Shelley.

41 INT. BIG HOUSE BEDROOM - THURSDAY NIGHT

June is preparing for bed.

She jumps on to the bed

Looks at her bare feet.

She reaches ... hands to her feet ... begins
rubbing.

JUNE V.O

Please, lord, let the wind blow
away the ash over America so
Sir Alan can marry me. NO more
mergers and acquisitions, ...
please make me Lady Pennington.

She lets go of her feet ...

Gets into bed ...

Puts out the bedside light.

42 EXT. CALDWELL - THURSDAY NIGHT

The trees are blowing in a gale.

The waves crash on to the shore.

43 EXT. BIG HOUSE - FRIDAY MORNING

A window on the first floor opens ...

June pushes her head out of the window -

Looks out at the view ...

POV - A calm sea.

Sun shines on the distant sands.

GEOFFREY O.S

Good morning!

June looks down.

Geoffrey is holding a bicycle.

GEOFFREY

Just thought I'd rescue an old friend from the shed. Isn't it a glorious day.

JUNE

Quite. Last night I wished for the volcano to stop spreading chaos over America.

GEOFFREY

Well it must have worked. American flights now have the all clear to fly the Atlantic.

JUNE

Wonderful news!

GEOFFREY

Perhaps you should have wished for flights in Britain to be clear too.

JUNE

The cloud is over us now?

GEOFFREY

I'm afraid so. Everything

grounded.

JUNE

How long will it last?

GEOFFREY

At least two days, perhaps three.

JUNE

Unbelievable! I had it all worked out.

GEOFFREY

Don't be so analytical. Live
ion the moment.
Come for a cycle with me and
I'll show you Caldwell. It'll
save you a two hour walk.

44 EXT. CHURCH - FRIDAY MORNING

Geoffrey cycles with June down a village lane.

They stop at a church.

They dismount.

45 INT. CHURCHYARD - FRIDAY MORNING

They are under spreading yew trees.

GEOFFREY

These are our ancient yews.
Well, not so ancient, only six
hundred years old. They bleed
blood red sap.

Geoffrey takes June's hand and holds it out under a
spreading branch.

A blood spot of sap drips on to her hand.

Geoffrey wipes her hand with his.

GEOFFREY

Thank heavens its not real
blood. I've seen enough of
that. Lots of images that can't

be shown on the evening news.
War is a dirty business.

A look passes between them.

Attraction

June deflects his attention.

JUNE

Is this the ninth century
Celtic Cross?

GEOFFREY

Another time and another age. A
time when my ancestors were
brave warriors doing battle for
freedom and liberty.

JUNE

Fighting to conquer?

GEOFFREY

Fighting to defend.

JUNE

Those battles have been won.

GEOFFREY

Not all Englishmen would agree
with you.

JUNE

Do you think we should be
fighting in other peoples
battles?

GEOFFREY

If the people want our help.

JUNE

And when they do?

GEOFFREY

Let's live by it and rejoice in
helping.

JUNE

What about helping ourselves?

GEOFFREY

I'd be happier giving
everything away than become a
hoarder.

JUNE

By carrying the world on your
broad shoulders?

GEOFFREY

That's right. I have my health.
That's good enough for me. You
have your health too. We've
little to complain about. Yes,
maybe the battles have been won
here, but not abroad.

JUNE

Are you always so arrogant?

GEOFFREY

Yes, a little bit of arrogance
goes a long way.

46 INT. CASTLE - FRIDAY MORNING

A ruined castle - Caldwell Castle.

Geoffrey is climbing one of the towers.

JUNE

(loud from below) I'm not so
brave with heights.

GEOFFREY

There's nothing to fear. Come,
climb and see the view.

June climbs a tower

joins Geoffrey on an extended platform over the
ruins.

Below - the sea.

GEOFFREY

North Sea. This side Yorkshire
... that side Denmark. Won't

mean much to you, but
everything to a Yorkshireman.
Our ancestors came from across
this sea. Hamlet was from
Denmark.

JUNE

And Lego
[looks out]
Its quite a pile of bricks you
have here.

GEOFFREY

There's been a castle here
since the Iron Age.

JUNE

If you like here so much, why
are you away from it so often?

GEOFFREY

I chose to work. I believe I
can make a difference. Shine a
light on dark places.

JUNE

By running away from your
commitments? I've had to get
stuck in. I've worked all of my
adult life. I've got to where I
am by working terribly hard.

GEOFFREY

And the reward is Sir Alan of
Imperial Industries? I hope the
company makes things that you
are proud of.

JUNE

Not everything, no. Are you
proud of renting out your
family estate?

GEOFFREY

No, I'm not Its a fact of
life. But you've got it made.
I'm happy for you. As Lady
Pennington, you can now stop
work and dedicate yourself to

raising funds for charity.

JUNE

Oh, you really are quite
impossible to talk to

June turns and goes back down the tower steps.

Geoffrey watches from above ...

as June crosses the inner ward.

He shouts down.

GEOFFREY

Survey my domains, June
Bennett, and see that better
times for the Lord of Caldwell
preceded me.

June looks up at him on his ruined castle.

JUNE

I see that your ancestors took
advantage of others. God knows
what they did to their own
women and children. Ruled them
all without a conscience.

GEOFFREY

No different today. The idle
rich using their wealth to live
in ivory towers surrounded by
moats, their children on drugs
and alcohol in need of
something to do with their
time.

June lowers her head.

GEOFFREY

Can you not see the truth in
this?

JUNE

I can ... from down here I can
see that you are the lord of a
splendid ruin and little else!

GEOFFREY

Yes, but from up here I can see that you are a damsel in distress! Money has always been wasted by the rich. It will ruin you!

JUNE

Nonsense! Can we be on our way now. I have things to do! Thank you for showing me your ancient possession!

GEOFFREY

Its a pleasure

47 EXT. VILLAGE - FRIDAY MORNING

Geoffrey and June are cycling.

NEWELL THORPE, gamekeeper, and BRANDON YATES his assistant, are leaning against a wall in conversation. They have fishing rods and a couple of trout.

THORPE

Good day, Caldwell.

GEOFFREY

Newell Thorpe, is it? How's your father?

THORPE

Retired, Caldwell. I'm gamekeeper now. Brandon helps me beat the grounds.

GEOFFREY

John Yates son, right. How's your family?

YATES

Fine, Caldwell, just fine.

GEOFFREY

And how's the game this year?

THORPE

Well ... The tenant at the Big

House doesn't like fishing or shooting. The stocks are low with him not interested in trout or partridge. There's lots of idle hands on the estate.

June is half listening ... not liking what she hears.

GEOFFREY

Does Mrs.Watts not keep an eye on that?

THORPE

Its not Briley's fault, Caldwell. Its yon man from America. How does an American get to be called a Sir. Have we not got enough Sir's already without getting more from America?

GEOFFREY

Who can say, Newell. He must have done some good to deserve it.

YATES

He's like a little king, the rich man. He has no care for money. Brings trout to the house from London.

THORPE

My sister Clare was employed last summer to make an outdoor swimming pool. She's no complaining about the money, but I ask you. What's wrong with Caldwell Bay if you want a swim? There's the whole wide sea from here to Denmark. Have they concreted all America finally at last?

June is irritated by the conversation.

YATES

Will you be coming to the
ceilidh at the village hall
tonight?

THORPE

The band was booked to play at
the Big House. Cancelled with
pay. Bed and breakfast paid for
too. There's money for you.

Geoffrey turns to June and smiles.

GEOFFREY

There's a silver lining to
every cloud. I wouldn't miss it
for the world.

THORPE

Grand.
[holds out the fish]
Would you like some trout,
Caldwell?

GEOFFREY

Thank you, Newell. I'll have
Mrs.Watts cook them for supper.

THORPE

Good day to you.

YATES

Good day to you, Caldwell.

The men walk off.

June is incensed.

GEOFFREY

I hope you didn't mind what
they said?

JUNE

Really! I would rather eat fish
from London than catch my own.
I'd rather swim in a swimming
pool than the sea!

June gets on her bicycle.

JUNE

They have no idea about
America. This village would fit
in a corner of Central Park.

GEOFFREY

So you haven't time to see the
bay?

JUNE

I can see it from the house.

June cycles off.

Geoffrey smiles.

48 EXT. BIG HOUSE - FRIDAY MORNING

June is wheeling her bicycle towards the big house.

Her phone rings. She is excited.

JUNE

Alan!

SIR ALAN O.S

Hello, dear. I'm glad to hear
your voice. I'm still in New
York.

JUNE

I'm in Caldwell.

SIR ALAN O.S

Yes, I know. Did you get the
ring delivered to you from
Cartier?

JUNE

Yes, Alan, I did. Its
wonderful.

[beat]

There's something wrong with
your voice? Do you have a cold?

SIR ALAN O.S

No, dear. Now listen, I'm going
to text you a number. I want
you to call the Carew's. They

are the only decent people
worth knowing around Caldwell.
I want you to go over and see
them. They'll look after you.

JUNE

Certainly, Alan. I'm thinking
of booking into a hotel until
you arrive.

SIR ALAN O.S

Are Mrs. Watts and the staff
not looking after you?

JUNE

Yes, dear, they are.
Wonderfully.

SIR ALAN O.S

Do as you please, dear. I'm
about to board a plane for
Madrid.
It's a bit of a detour but I'll
be with you soon. We'll have a
quiet wedding. Must go, sweetie
.

JUNE

Yes, darling. Bye.

49 INT. BIG HOUSE HALLWAY - FRIDAY MORNING

June closes the front door.

Briley pops her head out of the main room.

BRILEY

Vicar Davies is here to see
you.

JUNE

The Vicar ?????

BRILEY

He's in the library.

50 INT. BIG HOUSE LIBRARY - FRIDAY MORNING

June enters.

VICAR PETER DAVIES, forties, formal, is reading a book.

VICAR

The bride! Excellent.

JUNE

Vicar

VICAR

Call me, Peter. Mrs. Watts has filled me in all the details ... my humblest sympathies. You must have been so looking forward to the ceremony this afternoon.

JUNE

Yes, I was.

VICAR

What a pity. Well, it can't be helped. In an ideal situation I could have spoken with you and Alan together. Its always reassuring to know that there are going to be no surprises during the ceremony.

[beat]

Firstly .. I can establish that you are aware that Sir Alan has been married several times before?

JUNE

Of course

VICAR

Now, June ... I must ask. Are you Anglican?

JUNE

Of sorts, yes.

VICAR

Believe that Christ died for our sins?

JUNE

I think so.

VICAR

Good. No previous marriages?

JUNE

No ... not that I know of.

VICAR

Excellent. Not in the family way?

JUNE

No

VICAR

Wonderful. Now that leaves only one further question. Are you marrying Alan by your own free will?

JUNE

Yes, most certainly.

VICAR

Fantastic. A tick in every box. I've spoken with Alan and he is thrilled to be marrying you. We don't know what time or day he will get here, but when he does, I'm happy to marry you in this small room.

He takes her hands in his.

VICAR

Any questions?

JUNE

No, Peter, thank you.

VICAR

Thank you, June.

51 INT. BIG HOUSE ROOM - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

Briley has a small office off the side of the main room.

She is putting down the telephone.

June walks in. She has changed into more formal clothes.

BRILEY

Stanley is bringing up the car.

JUNE

I'm quite excited to meet the Carew's. They're old friends of Alan's from London.

BRILEY

They bought Alsop House from the Derwents two years ago. They were the ones to recommend this house to Sir Alan.

JUNE

So they are quite new to the area.
Did you know the Derwents?

BRILEY

I went to school with their eldest daughter. The Crash ruined them. They were forced to sell.

JUNE

I'm sorry to hear it

BRILEY

I've had an email from Sir Alan.
He is hoping to take a train this evening from Madrid to Paris then the Eurostar in the morning to London. Its quite chaotic, people are stranded everywhere. Anything might happen.

June looks out the window. Whispers to herself.

JUNE

Please, lord, make him come

.....

52 EXT. BIG HOUSE - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

The car is coming up the drive.

53 INT. BIG HOUSE ROOM - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

June turns from the window.

JUNE

Stanley is here

[pauses]

Bri ... can I ask you something?

BRILEY

Is it about Geoffrey?

JUNE

Yes ...

BRILEY

He's a man, June. He's like all other men. He showers his attention on you when it suits him, then runs away if you demand real attention from him. Getting him to commit to anything is a task.

[beat]

Being privileged is not enough for Caldwell. He has to see the other side of life, capture it with his camera. He's an idealist. He's a good person hoping to change a shabby world. But who isn't?

JUNE

Of course ... but that is not what I was going ask you.

Stanley enters the house.

JUNE

Why doesn't he ever come into this house?

BRILEY

There's a curse on the Lord of
Caldwell.

JUNE

Don't be ridiculous.

Stanley enters the room.

STANLEY

Are you ready, my lady?

54 EXT. BIG HOUSE - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

June and Briley come out of the house.

Stanley is standing with Robert.

BRILEY

Would you like to tell Miss
Bennett why Caldwell can't
enter this house.

ROBERT

Caldwell may enter at his peril
And fall at every step ...
At every fall a broken bone
The broken bone his neck.
[concerned]
Its well known, mam. The lords
of Caldwell never live in this
house.

JUNE

This is two thousand and
something.

BRILEY

I agree with you, June. But we
can't shake Caldwell from
believing in it. He was born in
the bed you are sleeping in.
But he has not set foot in the
house since the day his father
died ... and he became lord of
Caldwell.

JUNE

Surely the curse could be

lifted? Mr. Howden travels in war zones. What's the matter with him?

ROBERT

Its a powerful curse, mam.

JUNE

It must be ... for a grown man like Mr. Howden to believe in it.

BRILEY

It was the sixth Lady Caldwell who invoked it.
Her husband ran off to America with another woman.

JUNE

Really? Surely she should have got over it

BRILEY

She was a Howden by then

June gets into the car.

Briley steps back watches.

55 INT. CAR - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

June is in the back seat looking out the window.

56 EXT. COASTAL ROAD - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

The car is travelling along a winding coastal road.

Below the breakers are rolling onto golden sands.

57 EXT. CALDWELL BAY - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey, fresh from swimming, looks up -
the car passes on the cliff above.

58 INT. CAR - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

June sees Geoffrey.

She sits back in her seat trying not to think about him.

She cannot help herself - he looks handsome.

JUNE

Was that Mr. Howden I saw on the sands?

STANLEY

It was, my lady. Since he was a young man he has swum in Caldwell Bay every day rain, hail or shine. Mr. Howden is a fine man, my lady. A very fine man.

June sits back perplexed.

59 EXT. CALDWELL BAY - FRIDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey - dressed and packed

Heads up the sands towards the cliff path.

60 INT. ALSOP HOUSE - FRIDAY AFTERNOON

JONES the house servant, a small man, leads June along a corridor into a large room.

JONES

They will be down in a moment, Miss Bennett.

Jones departs.

June is quite taken by the room and its contents.

She pretends to make herself at home as if she is the lady of the house.

BEATRICE O.S

Where is she?

JONES O.S

Waiting in the big room.

BEATRICE CAREW, an elegant teenager enters the room.

June looks up, studies the young woman.

BEATRICE

Are you June Bennett?

JUNE

Yes, I am.

BEATRICE

Oh I've heard all about you from mama. You are going to marry Sir Alan?

JUNE

That's correct.

BEATRICE

He's very very rich, you know. Are you rich?

JUNE

No, I'm not. This is a lovely old house.

BEATRICE

Father's in oil. That's what he says anyway. I think he sells weapons to foreign governments. A chum at boarding school told me. What school did you go to?

JUNE

I hardly think that matters. How old are you?

BEATRICE

I'm fourteen. Sir Alan is much older than you.

JUNE

Yes, he is.

BEATRICE

He's my godfather. I told him if he could wait four years I would marry him. I was joking of course. Sir Alan is a very nice man but I wouldn't want to

marry a much older man like him
even when I'm your age.

JUNE

I don't think age has anything
to do with love.

BEATRICE

You are in love with Sir Alan?

JUNE

Yes, I am.

BEATRICE

You love him for his money?

JUNE

In spite of his money.

BEATRICE

Could you love a man who has no
money?

JUNE

That is something you will find
out for yourself when you are
older.

CAROLINE and HERBERT CAREW enter with the Jones.

JONES

Do you mind if I get away early
tonight for the ceilidh, Mrs
Carew?

CAROLINE

Its most unusual, Jones.

JONES

Its a special occasion.

CAROLINE

Well, alright. Just this once.

Jones pops out of sight.

BEATRICE

This is June Bennett, mother.

CAROLINE

Thank you, Beatrice. Isn't she just precocious. She gives everyone the third degree.
[crosses to June]
I'm Caroline ... and this is Herbert. We are going to be such good friends!

HERBERT

The future Lady Pennington. Let me take a look at you.

He patronizingly takes her by the hands.

HERBERT

My my my. What a picture. Goya? Renoir? Yes, I see it. Manet! Definitely Manet don't you think, Caroline? Yes, you most certainly pass.
[drops her hands]
I'm Alan's second cousin. You're with family now. We will look after you, won't we Caroline?

CAROLINE

I do hope you play bridge.

June's eyes flicker 'no'.

HERBERT

How is Caldwell House?

JUNE

Empty without Alan.

HERBERT

Of course it is, old girl. He'll be here soon enough. Chin up, Lady Pennington.

JUNE

Yes

CAROLINE

You're in society circles now, June. Tomorrow we'll go over to

Duffield House and introduce
you to Caroline's aunt, Lady
Bubwith.

61 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - FRIDAY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey has his feet up on the sofa - daydreaming.

Major Price enters.

MAJOR PRICE

Taking it easy, Caldwell?

GEOFFREY

Its a hard life this to-ing and
fro-ing that I do. Maybe its
time to give up the foreign
work, come home and settle
down.

MAJOR PRICE

Where would you stay, old chap?
You can't take a room at the
big house. You'd be a burden on
the resources here.

The Major finds the fish.

GEOFFREY

You're right, Major. We can't
live on trout alone.

MAJOR PRICE

We can jolly well try, though.
You catch these?

GEOFFREY

The gamekeeper Thorpe.

MAJOR PRICE

Good man. I'll cook them up.
Saves queuing at the fish and
chip shop, old boy!

The Major exits as Briley enters.

BRILEY

You lump of Yorkshire. Sulking
are we?

GEOFFREY

I never sulk, Bri. I meditate.

BRILEY

Did you learn that on your travels then?

GEOFFREY

I've had lots of time to ponder while being shot at. Surely together we could turn this estate around and bring it into the modern age.

BRILEY

What do you propose? Get rid of the rich tenant? And his wife to be?

GEOFFREY

Its an idea. We could start a fish farm?

BRILEY

I'm not sure we're ready for you to rule the roost just yet, Geoffrey Howden.

GEOFFREY

Why not?

BRILEY

How can you run the estate if you won't even step into the big house?

GEOFFREY

I'm working on that

BRILEY

Good. Let me know when you've solved the problem.

Briley exits.

Geoffrey studies the map of Caldwell on the wall.

June is relieved to have left the Carew's.

JUNE

Can we stop in the village?

STANLEY

Do you need something from the shop, my lady?

JUNE

No ... I need a drink. All I can think about is gardening, babies and making bread.

63 INT. PUB - EARLY FRIDAY EVENING

Thorpe and Yates are in the bar with a few LOCALS. They are dressed up for the ceilidh.

Stanley enters followed by June.

STANLEY

Newell, Brandon boys.

Stanley is slightly embarrassed.

THORPE

Here for the dance, Stanley?

June goes to the bar to order.

JUNE

I'll have a gin and tonic, please. Claxton?

STANLEY

Soft drink, please

JUNE

I'll just sit over here for awhile if that's alright.

June puts a hundred pound note down on the bar.

Stanley hands her the hundred pound note back.

STANLEY

I'll get this, my lady.

Stanley counts out some coins for the BARMAN.

STANLEY

I'll be over here if you need me.

Stanley joins Thorpe and the others.

There is whispered chatter amongst them.

Stanley takes out his phone, dials a number.

June puts her feet up - sips her gin.

64 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - EARLY FRIDAY EVENING

Briley is on her cell phone.

BRILEY

Alright, Stanley. Leave it with me.

Caldwell and the Major are playing cards.

BRILEY

Stanley asked if you could go down to the Black Lion right away.

GEOFFREY

Bother it, Bri. I was beating the Major.

MAJOR PRICE

Poppycock!

BRILEY

Stanley said that this was a matter for his lordship and it was urgent.

GEOFFREY

See that, Major. Contrary to belief, I get my feet under the table and I'm sent out abroad.

BRILEY

Be off with you.

Geoffrey exits.

65 INT. PUB - FRIDAY EVENING

Geoffrey enters. There is singing at the bar.

Stanley points to June in the corner.

STANLEY

I'd like to get changed and
pick up Shelley. She'll bite my
head off if I don't bring her
to the dance.

GEOFFREY

Leave Miss Bennett with me. Off
you go.

Stanley leaves the pub. The hundred pound note is
still on the table.

GEOFFREY

Are you alright?

JUNE V.O

I'm perfectly fine. A gin never
harmed a girl.
You have no idea the quantities
of alcohol women consume on a
daily basis in London these
days.

GEOFFREY

Or here in Caldwell.

JUNE

I've ordered quite a few drinks
but they won't take my money.

GEOFFREY

They couldn't change a hundred
pound note here from one month
to the next.

JUNE

People are quite poor here.

GEOFFREY

No, just short of money.

JUNE

Same thing, isn't it?

GEOFFREY

No, quite different.

[pauses]

Why do you think you are quite so important? What's made you so calculating and cold.

JUNE

I beg your pardon.

GEOFFREY

Are you interested in anything other than yourself? Its an act. Your airs and graces.

JUNE

No, its not at all.

GEOFFREY

Well, if its not, then you are quite the most proper young woman I have ever met.

JUNE

I have morals, Mr. Howden.

GEOFFREY

I do believe you have. Its quite remarkable.

JUNE

Do I detect a note of admiration?

GEOFFREY

A tone of disbelief. In this age of celebrity and front page headlines, there is a woman in Britain who still has morals?

JUNE

Yes, there is!

GEOFFREY

Well I'm damn glad to hear it.

JUNE

Have we finished disagreeing
now?

GEOFFREY

I think so.
[smiles]
I have sent Stanley home ... So
you will have to come with me
now.

He takes her by the hand.

JUNE V.O

Where are we going?

GEOFFREY

I thought you always knew where
you were going, Miss Bennett.

66 EXT. VILLAGE HALL - FRIDAY EVENING

The hall is lit. SINGING is heard.

Geoffrey leads June to the open door.

67 INT. VILLAGE HALL - FRIDAY EVENING

The BAND is playing.

JUNE

Who's party is this?

GEOFFREY

Cheer up. This is your wedding
band!

Faces ... including Thorpe, Yates and Jones.

Many faces

Geoffrey and June stand back - listen.

Shelley arrives with Stanley.

Thorpe takes her by the hand - leads her to a quite
corner. It is obvious they are in love.

Everyone in the hall sings with the band.

JUNE

I know that song. My mum played it all the time when I was a little girl.

GEOFFREY

Scarborough Fair.

JUNE

Yes, that's it. It's by Paul Simon.

GEOFFREY

I'm afraid he stole it. It's an old Yorkshire love song about the impossible things lover's have to do to win each other's heart. The men first

MALE SINGERS

Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme; Remember me to one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine.
Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Without any seam or needlework, Then she shall be a true lover of mine.
Tell her to wash it in yonder well, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Where never spring water or rain ever fell, And she shall be a true lover of mine.
Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Which never bore blossom since Adam was born, Then she shall be a true lover of mine.

FEMALE SINGERS

Now he has asked me questions three, Parsley, sage, rosemary,

and thyme; I hope he'll answer
as many for me Before he shall
be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to buy me an acre of
land, Parsley, sage, rosemary,
and thyme; Betwixt the salt
water and the sea sand, Then he
shall be a true lover of mine.

Tell him to plough it with a
ram's horn, Parsley, sage,
rosemary, and thyme; And sow it
all over with one pepper corn,
And he shall be a true lover of
mine.

Tell him to shear it with a
sickle of leather, Parsley,
sage, rosemary, and thyme; And
bind it up with a peacock
feather. And he shall be a true
lover of mine.

Tell him to thrash it on yonder
wall, Parsley, sage, rosemary,
and thyme, And never let one
corn of it fall, Then he shall
be a true lover of mine.

When he has done and finished
his work.

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and
thyme: Oh, tell him to come and
he'll have his shirt, And he
shall be a true lover of mine.

Geoffrey is close to June. He takes her hand.

She feels herself falling for him.

Dance music starts up.

A reel.

Thorpe comes to them with Shelley on his hand.

THORPE

Will you come and dance with
the lady, Caldwell?

JUNE

I must go. You know that I must
go back to the house!

GEOFFREY

Ordered by the rich man on his
way from America? Not on your
life.

He takes her by the hand and takes her on to the
dance floor.

FADE TO BLACK:

68 EXT. BIG HOUSE - FRIDAY NIGHT

The car pulls up.

Shelley and Newell are kissing in the entrance.

THORPE

Good night, Shelley Fenton! I
love you!

SHELLEY

See you tomorrow

June gets out the car followed by Geoffrey.

SHELLEY

You were far the best dancers
of the evening.

Shelley opens the door to the house.

JUNE

Good night, Caldwell.

GEOFFREY

Rub your feet and your dreams
will come true.

JUNE

I'm not praying tonight!

June pushes through the door - goes inside.

Shelley curtseys, goes inside.

STANLEY

Would you like a lift to
Briley's, Caldwell?

GEOFFREY
I'll walk, Stanley.

STANLEY
I'm sorry for earlier. Shelley
had her heart set on seeing
Newell.

GEOFFREY
It's fine. Its grand to see
lovers get together. Go to bed,
Stanley.

STANLEY
Good night, sir.

GEOFFREY
Good night.

69 INT. BIG HOUSE ROOM - SATURDAY EARLY MORNING

Briley is on the house phone.

BRILEY
Yes, Sir Alan, I'll let her
know.

Briley puts down the phone.

A mischievous smile crosses her face.

70 INT. BIG HOUSE DINING ROOM - SAT'DAY EARLY MORNING

June is having breakfast alone.

Briley enters.

BRILEY
Do you mind me disturbing you,
June?

JUNE
Not at all. Pull up a chair,
eat with me.

Briley takes a plate, some toast, sits.

JUNE

I heard this great song last
night.
[SINGS] Parsley, sage, rosemary
and thyme
It was enchanting.

June is chirpy and happy.

BRILEY

Sir Alan just called me. He
couldn't get through to you.

June's chirpiness falls away to be replaced with a
seriousness.

JUNE

I've left my phone upstairs. I
was out all day yesterday and I
didn't charge it. Is he
arriving soon?

BRILEY

Not exactly

JUNE

What now?

BRILEY

The Eurostar has broken down in
the Channel tunnel.

JUNE

What????? Is he okay?

BRILEY

He's fine. They have to tow the
train back to Lille. It could
be hours before they find a
replacement.

JUNE

This is a disaster.

BRILEY

He estimates he will be here by
early evening. Why don't you go
for a swim in the bay? The
estate has its own private
beach.

JUNE

Really? Will I have time before
going to Duffield House?

BRILEY

I'll draw a little map and
Shelley will make up a picnic
hamper for you.

JUNE

That sounds lovely.

BRILEY

Take your phone and I can text
you updates on Sir Alan's
progress.

JUNE

Thank you, Briley.

71 EXT. CLIFF - SATURDAY MORNING

June is making her way along the coastal path.
She is clutching a small picnic basket and rug.

72 EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - SATURDAY MORNING

June is lying on the rug.
She is listening to the waves -
enjoying every moment of the tranquility.
Beside her is small sketch pad and a drawing of the
seascape.

JUNE

This is the life, Lady
Pennington.

GEOFFREY O.S

Good morning.

June's eyes dart open.

GEOFFREY

Do you mind if I join you?

JUNE

Yes, I bloody well do. This is a private beach.

GEOFFREY

Yes, and I have a permit for it.

He waves a piece of paper.

JUNE

Who issued you with that?

GEOFFREY

The gamekeeper ... Thorpe. Its only valid for a week ... I'll be gone soon enough anyway.

JUNE

And where are you off to?

GEOFFREY

Syria.

JUNE

Oh you do like trouble, don't you?

GEOFFREY

Its my job. Its what poor penniless artists have to do all over the world. Work.

He has picked up the sketch and is studying it.

JUNE

We've covered this topic before. Some artists make mountains of money these days.

GEOFFREY

Yes, true, but certainly not me. What work you do?

JUNE

I manage Alan's property portfolio. He acquired a lot of repossessed homes on the back

the property crash. England has been particularly good value.

GEOFFREY

What about those people who lost their homes?

JUNE

Its unfortunate.

[pause]

Anyway, Alan has generously offered me the chance to give up work. I've chosen to do that. That's a positive thing, don't you think?

GEOFFREY

Being a lady of leisure?

JUNE

A lady of importance. Sir Alan is an extremely successful businessman who needs someone to entertain for him.

GEOFFREY

So you can cook?

JUNE

I have been known to, but its not a requirement for the kind of lifestyle we lead.

GEOFFREY

Or mine. I'm not a good cook either.

JUNE

I didn't say I couldn't cook. I cooked for my father for quite a number of years while working my way up. I know about every cut of meat you could imagine.

GEOFFREY

Except rabbits?

JUNE

They are not my forte.

Geoffrey lays back in the sand.

GEOFFREY

You are quite an enigma, June Bennett.

JUNE

What do you mean?

GEOFFREY

You're young, you're accomplished, you're as bright as a button, but you're marrying a multi-millionaire your father's age. How did this happen?

JUNE

I know what I'm doing.

GEOFFREY

Having money is not a solution. Its a problem if you don't know what to do with it.

JUNE

Thank you, Mr. Howden. I have made a mental note of your observation.

GEOFFREY

What's your future? Long walks? Dances under the tree lights?

JUNE

I have had talk and promises from men all of my life. Alan is the only one who asked me to marry him.

GEOFFREY

You really are quite something, Miss Bennett. I'm going for a swim now.

Geoffrey heads for the water -
plunges in.

June looks at her phone -
there are no messages.

73 EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - SATURDAY MORNING

June and Geoffrey are sharing a flask of tea from
the picnic hamper.

GEOFFREY

Any news on your fiance?

JUNE

He's in France now. Expected to
be here by evening.

GEOFFREY

Not a plane in the sky. I don't
want to be insensitive, but
isn't it divine.

JUNE

I wouldn't have thought you'd
get many planes going over
here?

GEOFFREY

The sky is festooned with them.
People trying to escape misery
and poverty.

JUNE

Aren't more people coming into
the country than going out?

GEOFFREY

I don't think that's a problem,
do you? Our ancestors all came
from somewhere else after the
last ice age.

June bites into an apple.

GEOFFREY

Anyway, haven't got time to
talk over the ails of the
world.
[gets up]

I'm off to help out an old friend.
It was nice talking to you.
[collects his things]
Goodbye.

June is left stranded with her basket - thinking to herself 'that man is infuriating'.

Geoffrey climbs the cliff - turns waves to her.

June - against her own instincts - waves back.

74 EXT. DUFFIELD HOUSE - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

A grand house.

A car speeds up its drive.

75 INT. DUFFIELD HOUSE HALLWAY - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

ROSAMUND BUBWITH, circa eighty, greets her guests - Caroline, Herbert, Beatrice and June.

ROSAMUND

Come in, come in.

She kisses Beatrice.

ROSAMUND

Are you well dear?

BEATRICE

Yes, auntie.

ROSAMUND

Is this the charming young lady?

CAROLINE

The future Lady Pennington.

ROSAMUND

I congratulate him on his splendid choice.

76 INT. DUFFIELD HOUSE DINING HALL - SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey is laying the table.

ROSAMUND

I have asked young Geoffrey
Howden to help me this
afternoon I'm afraid I
can't afford servants anymore.

Geoffrey looks up and smiles.

June draws him a look

ROSAMUND

These are the Carew's,
Geoffrey. Caroline is my niece,
her daughter Beatrice, her
husband Herbert, and Miss
Bennett.

GEOFFREY

How do you do, Miss Bennett.

They sit at the table while Geoffrey continues to
set the places.

CAROLINE

Are you the owner of Caldwell?
We considered renting your
house, Mr. Howden. But my, what
a rent you were asking. It was
cheaper to buy Alsop.

GEOFFREY

Estates are not cheap places to
run.

ROSAMUND

If I were to sell this house, I
would never live long enough to
enjoy the money I would make
from it.

GEOFFREY

Nonsense, Rosamund.

ROSAMUND

I would have liked to had a son
like you, Geoffrey. When I was
a teenager, your grandfather
Bryden and I were deeply in

love. Then he met you
grandmother, and one thing and
another, it was over. You
wouldn't have minded being left
an old ruin like this?

Rosamund is standing over a teapot with a spoon and
tea caddy.

GEOFFREY

Not at all.

ROSAMUND

You're too kind. How many for
tea. One ... Two ... Three ...
Four ... Five ... myself ...
and one for the pot.

GEOFFREY

You missed the knees-up in the
village last night.

ROBERT

Our servant Jones went.

GEOFFREY

Yes, I saw him there.

Sound of SINGING fades in.

ROSAMUND

I remember the dances of old
... hosted by Bryden. The
dignity of the occasions ...
the beautiful clothing ... the
men more splendid than the
women.

[her eyes reflect the past]
Huge bonfires on the hillsides,
often two or three within sight
of each other. Apples and
potatoes thrown in for roasting
... dancers leaping through the
flames. And the singing. If
ever you heard a more melodious
sound, you would be in heaven.
And afterwards, we would dance
all night.

The SINGING fades out.

CAROLINE

What about bridge? Do you play,
Mr. Howden?

GEOFFREY

I do not.

CAROLINE

Then we will be hard pushed to
make up a foursome.

BEATRICE

I'll play, mama.

CAROLINE

You are too young, Beatrice.

Geoffrey and June exchange smiles.

FADE OUT:

77 INT. BIG HOUSE OFFICE - EARLY SATURDAY EVENING

Briley is elbow deep in paper work.

June pops her head in.

BRILEY

Back safely then?

JUNE

The Carew's dropped me off. You
look swamped.

BRILEY

Repair bills mainly. Sir Alan
wants to buy the estate at a
knockdown price.

JUNE

He can't do that!

The outburst surprises June as much as Briley.

BRILEY

He said I was to speak to you
about it.

JUNE

Sorry. It would be wonderful if he bought Caldwell. Don't you think?

BRILEY

We're used to absentee landlords in this part of the world.

JUNE

No, Briley. I would make sure we stayed here regularly. All the staff would be kept on full time. I'd find ways of making the estate profitable.

BRILEY

I'm sure you would, June. But Sir Alan moves around the world a lot.

JUNE

So does Mr. Howden. It is not ideal from either point of view.

BRILEY

No. Anyway, the latest is that Sir Alan gets into London at seven o'clock. He wants to know how you would feel about going down to London and marrying him there.

JUNE

Tonight?

BRILEY

Tomorrow evening. He is so behind schedule with his meetings, he won't be free until then. Stay one more night and catch an afternoon train from York tomorrow?

June is disappointed in the developments.

JUNE

Yes, alright.

[beat]

Did he say anything else?

June's looks betrays her need to be loved.

BRILEY

I'm sure he meant to.

[beat]

Has he not texted you?

June shakes her head.

BRILEY

Perhaps you should text him. It sounds as though he has had a torrid journey.

JUNE

I will. I can't understand why he hasn't called me directly.

She sees that Briley is overworked.

JUNE

Why don't you let me have a look at what you're working on. I'm an experienced book-keeper.

BRILEY

Are you sure? You don't have something better to do?

JUNE

Nothing but sitting in my room rubbing my feet in wishful thinking.

They both laugh.

The two women start going over some papers.

78

INT. BIG HOUSE BEDROOM - SATURDAY EVENING

June is propped up on her bed with her cell phone.

JUNE V.O

Dear Alan, You thought you had

a grown up companion who knows
her own mind ... and who could
manage without anyone's help.
Oh I wish ...

The wind rattles the window. Rain beats against the
pains.

June distracted by the noise, lets her phone drop
from her hand.

JUNE V.O

Please God, why couldn't he
come and marry me here?

VICAR V.O

Do you take Geoffrey Howden to
be your

She buries her head in the pillows.

JUNE V.O

(angry) No, I know what I'm
doing ... I do!

The wind continues to rattle the windows.

The rain lashes down.

79 EXT. CALDWELL - SUNDAY EARLY MORNING

The birds are singing.

The sky is clear.

80 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - SUNDAY EARLY MORNING

Geoffrey is putting away his bedding (from the
floor).

The Major enters with two fishing rods.

MAJOR PRICE

You ready, old boy?

GEOFFREY

Its seven A.M.

MAJOR PRICE

Got to get at them before the poachers.

GEOFFREY

We don't have poachers on the estate, do we?

MAJOR PRICE

We are the poachers! Bloody licenses for everything these days. Its Briley's doing. Getting Newell to squeeze very last penny out of the river.

GEOFFREY

She's only trying to keep the place afloat.

MAJOR PRICE

Never used to be like that when you were here!

GEOFFREY

Yes, but I made a poor job of the finances.

MAJOR PRICE

Never stopped us enjoying ourselves, old chap. Now we've got to watch our p's and q's. Its like trying to catch a trout with a piece of bread. [puts his finger to his lips] Don't wake Mrs. Watts on the way out. Its her day off.

81 EXT. RIVER - SUNDAY EARLY MORNING

Geoffrey and the Major are fly fishing.

MAJOR PRICE

The blighters are nibbling.

GEOFFREY

My heart's not in it, Major.

MAJOR PRICE

Its that girl. She's got you all turned upside down.

GEOFFREY

Nonsense. She's a proper girl
with a bright and secure future
with Sir Alan.

MAJOR PRICE

Poppycock! She needs tamed,
boy! Sir Alan is no good for
that girl. He'll spoil her and
she'll turn out like that
Caroline Carew. They'll have
her playing bridge seven nights
a week!

Geoffrey laughs.

MAJOR PRICE

Seriously, old chap. You have
to save her.

GEOFFREY

I'm afraid that's beyond me.
Newspaper wants me to fly out
to Syria as soon as the
volcanic dust disperses.

Geoffrey is packing his rod away.

MAJOR PRICE

You're a bigger fool than I
thought.

The Major casts his fly with a shaking of his head.

82 INT. BIG HOUSE DINING ROOM - SUNDAY MORNING

June is eating alone once more.

She is daydreaming and hitting the top of a boiled
egg with a teaspoon.

Robert enters.

ROBERT

More tea, my lady?

JUNE

Thank you, Selby.

ROBERT

You can call me Robert, my
lady.

JUNE

Robert, yes ... sorry.

Stanley backs off - makes for the door.

JUNE

Robert ... could you get
Claxton to drive me to Mrs.
Watts' House. I would like to
say goodbye to Mr. Howden
before I depart today.

ROBERT

Certainly, my lady.

83 INT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - SUNDAY MORNING

June enters the main room.

JUNE

Hello?

Briley appears in her pyjamas. She is surprised.

BRILEY

June ???

JUNE

I'm looking for

BRILEY

Caldwell. He's out with the
Major. Larking about I suspect.

JUNE

Thanks

BRILEY

Tea?

JUNE

Yes, please

84 EXT. BRILEY'S HOUSE - SUNDAY MORNING

June is sitting on a step sipping from a cup.

Briley emerges from the house in an overcoat.

Stanley is hovering about - Briley signals to him to go in and make a cup of tea for himself.

BRILEY

Let's take a walk.

85 EXT. ANCIENT MONUMENT - SUNDAY MORNING

June and Briley are walking. June has a small booklet in her hand.

BRILEY

Its mainly love poems about Gary.

JUNE

Your husband?

BRILEY

Yes. He's never home. His love is the sea. I spend my time wishing he loved me with the same passion. The only way I seem to be able to express that is by writing it down.

JUNE

Can I read this part out loud?

They are now standing by the monument.

JUNE

(reads)

Love's own air, mien, demeanour
Betrays itself, comes to light
... Bearing, garb, complexion,
colour Flushes forth, flares
our passion 'Til time
dissolves, leaves no trace,
We lovers cease to be, fade
out,
Melt away, depart or flee
Leave no shape or form behind.

June is moved.

JUNE

That really is quite beautiful.

BRILEY

Its taken a lot of lonely
nights to get it down on to
paper. I now know why Ted
Hughes ran off to the pub so
much.

JUNE

To get away from his own
thoughts I would imagine.

BRILEY

I know its not my place to ask
... but are you happy to be
going back to London?

JUNE

I had to go back anyway. I only
came here to get married.

BRILEY

I'm here because I have nowhere
else to go.

[beat]

Come on, perhaps Caldwell's
back. He'll cheer us up with
his nonsense!

JUNE

You think I'm breaking my neck
for a rich man?

BRILEY

I'd swim to Scarborough for a
hundred pounds. Grimsby for
five hundred.

JUNE

And Caldwell?

BRILEY

He'd swim to Scarborough for
fifty pounds!

JUNE

I thought you were perfectly happy without money? You could sell up. Rosamund could sell Duffield. Geoffrey ... Caldwell?

BRILEY

Money isn't everything. But the villagers could certainly do with more.

They walk back the way they came.

JUNE

I was thinking. You could create a small upscale boutique spa hotel on a section of the grounds away from the big house. Tired businessmen would pay dearly to escape London for a few days of peace and quiet on these rolling hills. I know plenty of people who would be willing to trade the bustle of business for this tranquility.

86 EXT. BIG HOUSE - SUNDAY MORNING

Caldwell, fishing rod in hand, is knocking on the front door.

Shelley opens the door. She is in her Sunday best.

GEOFFREY

Is the lady of the house in, Shelley?

SHELLEY

Briley's at home today, Caldwell. Its Sunday.

GEOFFREY

I know its Sunday. I'm talking about Miss Bennett?

SHELLEY

She's gone to Briley's too. Stanley called to say they've

gone for a walk. Would you like
to come in and call?

Geoffrey hesitates ... takes a step backwards.

SHELLEY

Oh that silly curse. Would you
like to leave a message?

GEOFFREY

There's nothing that won't
keep.

Shelley pushes back the door.

June's case and wedding dress are in the hall.

SHELLEY

She's catching the two twenty
back to London.

Geoffrey looks at his watch.

The church bell RINGS.

SHELLEY

Its ten forty five I'm
going to be late for church.

GEOFFREY

Its your lucky day, Shelley.
The vicar asked me to deliver a
sermon for the congregation
this morning.

Shelley closes the door behind her.

Geoffrey takes Shelley's arm.

The stride out quickly.

87 EXT. CHURCHYARD - SUNDAY MORNING

The church bell stops ringing.

Geoffrey and Shelley race into the churchyard -

He hides the rod behind one of the yews -

Smooths his clothes.

A spot of red sap lands on his face.

Shelley wipes it away with a smile -

They stride into the church.

88 INT. CHURCH - SUNDAY MORNING

Geoffrey is standing before the lectern.

Vicar Davies is to the side.

Shelley sits with Thorpe in the congregation.

GEOFFREY

.... Finally, brethern,
 whatsoever things are true,
 whatsoever things are honest,
 whatsoever things are just,
 whatsoever things are lovely,
 whatsoever things are of good
 report; if there be any virtue,
 and if there be any praise,
 think on these things. These
 things which ye have both
 learned, and received and
 heard, and seen in me, do: and
 the God of peace shall be with
 you. Amen.

89 EXT. CHURCHYARD - SUNDAY NOON

The congregation are filing past the Vicar.

Shelley is leaving with Thorpe.

Geoffrey follows.

VICAR

Well done, Geoffrey.
 Beautifully read. You have the
 voice of a poet.

GEOFFREY

You should convince Briley to
 read one Sunday.

VICAR

As you know, Briley Howden has
always been a free thinker.

GEOFFREY

She's a challenge for you,
Peter. Keep up God's work.

VICAR

And you, Geoffrey. May the lord
be with you.

Geoffrey smiles - starts to leave the churchyard.

Shelley and Thorpe are deep in conversation.

GEOFFREY

So is he the man for you,
Shelley?

SHELLEY

Yes, Caldwell.

GEOFFREY

And is she the girl for you,
Newell?

SHELLEY

Yes, Caldwell. If she'll have
me.

Shelley throws her arms around Thorpe.

Geoffrey smiles ... watches the couple briefly ...
thinks of his own situation.

MUSIC.

Geoffrey picks up his rod, walks off.

THORPE

I'd give all the trout in the
river to see Caldwell home for
good.

Shelley kisses him.

Geoffrey enters the room.

Briley has her feet up, sowing.

BRILEY

You've missed her She's
gone back to the big house to
leave for the station.

Geoffrey flops down on a chair.

GEOFFREY

What do I care

BRILEY

There's nothing stranger than
watching two lovers do their
dance. Are you a complete fool?
Don't you see what's going on?
She's not going to London to
marry Sir Alan. She's running
away from you!

GEOFFREY

What did you say

Geoffrey leaps out of his chair.

Briley gets up and closes the door behind him.

Smiles.

91 EXT. BIG HOUSE - SUNDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

Stanley's car is parked outside the house.

92 INT. BIG HOUSE HALLWAY - SUNDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

The front door is open.

Stanley picks up her case - goes out the door.

June lifts her wedding dress from a hook.

Something catches her attention.

It is a plaque partially covered with a drape.

She pushes the drape back to reveal -

The curse.

JUNE V.O

Caldwell may enter at his peril
And fall at every step ...
At every fall a broken bone
The broken bone his neck.

There's more.

JUNE V.O

But if he enters with a girl
Every step will set him

GEOFFREY O.S

I thought I might be too late.

Geoffrey is silhouetted in the doorway.

June finishes reading the curse - smiles.

JUNE

No. Not too late to say
goodbye.

93 EXT. BIG HOUSE - SUNDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

Geoffrey steps aside as she passes him to put her
dress in car.

GEOFFREY

Will you do something for me?
Play Scarborough Fair at your
London wedding.

JUNE

Will you do something for me
before I go away?
[pause]
I want you to kiss me.

They kiss.

They part.

June gets in the car.

Stanley raises his eyebrows to Geoffrey - starts

the car.

Geoffrey steps back -

Watches the car drive off.

94 INT. CAR - SUNDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

June looking over her shoulder -

turns -

a look of the inevitable on her face.

95 EXT. BIG HOUSE - SUNDAY EARLY AFTERNOON

The car disappears from view.

Geoffrey turns to the house -

Goes through the open door -

into the hallway.

He pushes back the drape from the plaque on the wall.

GEOFFREY V.O

Caldwell may enter at his peril
 And fall at every step ...
 At every fall a broken bone
 The broken bone his neck.
 But if he enters with a girl
 Every step will set him free,
 If she forever holds to him
 This curse will cease to be.

The sound of 'Strawberry Fair' music.

Through the open door we see the car has returned.

Geoffrey rushes out the house.

96 EXT. BIG HOUSE - SUNDAY AFTERNOON

June is coming up the driveway followed by the
 Dance band playing ' Strawberry Fair'.

June runs into Geoffrey's arms.

JUNE

I was lying to you! I would
rather catch trout in my own
river. I'd rather swim in the
sea than a swimming pool!

GEOFFREY

And I was lying to you! I'm not
afraid of this place!

He lifts her up and carries her across the
threshold.

MALE NARRATOR

But if he enters with a girl
Every step will set him free,
If she forever holds to him
The curse will cease to be.

The MUSIC crescendos.

END TITLE CARDS

END ROLLER

COMPANY LOGO

Script created by [Palm Tree Ents](#)