

FRANKIE and LAUREN sitting on a park bench chatting.

FRANKIE: (Mid-conversation) ... I just realised that the training we had was good but it doesn't cover everything. I was working with an interpreter yesterday and it started off really well, at first

LAUREN: Frankie, whatever happened in your session couldn't have been as bad as what happened to me. My client started to shout at me. I am sure she was swearing at me.

FRANKIE: Come on it couldn't have been that bad. Maybe it just sounded worse in Polish.

LAUREN: If you had been a fly on the wall, you wouldn't be saying that now. Trust me it was bad! Ughh I feel ill just remembering it ...

Dissolve into scene in Consultation Room 1

LAUREN: So how have things been this week for you?

ANYA repeats in Polish

EWA/Client: (To interpreter, in Polish) I am feeling even worse. I don't think she (indicates the therapist) is very good. What do you think of her?

ANYA to EWA: (In Polish) I have to interpret this to the therapist. I am not allowed to answer your questions.

LAUREN to ANYA: Why are you having a conversation with the client? You are just supposed to translate.

ANYA to LAUREN: That is exactly what I was telling Ewa.

EWA: (To Interpreter, in Polish) What are you both talking about?

ANYA to LAUREN: She says: "What are you both talking about?"

LAUREN to EWA: I am sorry. Could you just tell me how you have been this week?

ANYA translates for EWA into Polish.

EWA: (In Polish and visibly distressed) It has been even worse this week. I couldn't get out of the house.

ANYA starts to laugh LAUREN and EWA look alarmed.

Dissolve back to park bench

FRANKIE: Oh my goodness. What did you do?

LAUREN: I am so embarrassed. I can't believe I did what I did. You would never have been so stupid. I mean, what would you have done?

FRANKIE: Err ... ask if the interpreter was OK?

LAUREN: Actually, you were right to suggest we share our experiences together.

FRANKIE: Oh good. Why?

LAUREN: There's comfort in not being the only idiot. This is what happened:

Dissolve back into scene in Consultation Room 1

LAUREN: (to laughing ANYA) What is the matter. Are you alright?

ANYA to LAUREN: (Starts to cry) Well, you see, my mother. She is having exactly the same problem and I am so worried about her

EWA: (in Polish, with subtitles in English which appear AFTER the Polish words are spoken) This is ridiculous - what is going on here? I thought I was the client. What kind of a therapist are you? Who has allowed you to do this work?

Dissolve back to park bench and there is silence ... and FRANKIE looks aghast