

A VERY BRITISH SCANDAL: DUCHESS OF ARGYLL

EPI SODE 3

Wri tten by

Sarah Phel ps

Whi te Shooti ng Scri pt 09.04.21

Pi nk Revi si ons 14.04.21

~~BB~~ Revi si ons 16.04.21

~~el l~~

INT. PR

But her voice is weak and cracked, barely audible. Her hands slip on the chain, t

MARGARET

You and your disappearing acts.

A long moment. Perhaps she expects him to apologise or explain but instead...

IAN

You love me.

MARGARET

I must do, mustn't I.

IAN

And yo

MARGARET

You fool, Ian. You poor fool. Of course she swore-

IAN

On our son's lives.

A tittle beat.

MAR ET BT 12 0 0 12 185 (0) Tj ET BT 12 0 01A

AVBS. EP 3. BUFF REVI SIO

AVBS.

MARGARET

Oh, just silly, sentimental things.
But I do want them back. It'll all
be fine, a few months and it'll be
completely forgotten about. You'll
see. I'm already sending out
invitations for a wonderful party
at Inveraray. You have to come.

*
*
*

She's so bright and glassily optimistic. Peter's unconvinced v

AVBS. EP 3. BUFF REVISIONS. 28.05.21

8.

CUT TO:

EXT. ED

EMSLIE

M' Lord, I present to you and this
court, Ian Campbel

We' I I AN

EM

IAN
So what do I need

IAN
By her bed.

JEANNE

Her bed? Papa, I don't want to.

Jeanne's sudden qualm. Ian stops on the stair above her

IAN

In her bedside table, get it!

MARGARET

Ian, let go of m

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Shout through the d

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Remember I told you that I got
collateral from Ian. For you.

(MORE)

The strength leaves his legs and he sits heavily on the top stair, gripping the spindle of the banister, his face creased with the effort of riding the wave of pain. He presses his hand across his mouth. The staircase wavers, the perspective is strange,

AVBS. EP 3. BUFF REVI

MARGARET

You bastard, Ian! You fucker! I'll
cut your hands off! Everything
you've d

INT. INV

MARGARET

I know who you are and the Trust
can't stop me from taking what's
mine.

She indicates the Deed of Gift.

MARGARB01

(MORE)

A

KERR (CONT' D)

AVBS.

MARGARET
Jane. For one.

Ian laughs.

IAN
And can you prove it? Do you have
diaries, letters? A photograph?

A silence. No, Of course not.

IAN (CONT'D)
But

MARGARET
See you in court.

She takes her bag and strides out. And for once, Ian is
utterly wrong footed.

CUT TO:

32

EXT. UPPER GROSVENOR STREET. DAY 47. 11:21

32

Mor

The Daimler arrives, Margaret rushing round to help George
out of the car, Dora

MARGARET

Of course.

Fraser turned

[REDACTED]

as one

Margaret turns.

(MORE)

FRASER (CONT'D)

There is the irrefutable fac

She's smiles at him, so cer

AVBS. EP

AVBS. EP 3. BUFF RE

(MORE)

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

It's why the little people in their
grubby pits lo

MAUREEN (CONT'D)

Oh, did you think it was a secret?
Never mind what the scandal is
doing to you, consider what it's

AVBS.

MARGARET (CONT' D)

MARGARET
Nightcap at mine?

CUT TO:

44 EXT. UPPER GROSVENOR STREET. NIGHT 49. 03:02
Morris stands in the street, looking at

44

Shadows move in the lit room and Morris slides away into the murk towards his car.

After a few moments, the front door opens and Margaret and Peter come out,

TULLOCH

MARGARET

I might have known Ian would have
me watched. I should have known-

FRASER

You said there was nothing between
you and Mr Combe-

MARGARET

There isn't. And Peter will swear
to it. How is Ian allowed to watch
me like that? To spy?

AVBS

FRAS

EMSLIE
Dr T. Tulloch, material piece of
evidence against the Duchess, the
Defender in this case, is a
Polaroid photograph. You've seen
this photograph.

I h TULLOCH

(MORE)

AVBS. EP 3. BUFF REVI S I O

(MORE)

EMSLIE (CONT'D)

Comforting for most women, would
be a kind word?

EMSLIE

What is V?

MARGARET

I already said, it's a shorthand
for my so

EMSLIE (CONT'D)
Like the violent upsurges

AVB

AVBS

Very tight on Wheatley. He sips a glass of water and begins.

WHEATLEY
In this application for d

INT. EDINBURGH COURT OF SESSION. D

(MORE)

WHEATLEY (CONT'D)

The

