

A FISH CALLED WANDA-PUBLISHED VERSION

INT. GEORGE'S FLAT –DAY

ARCHIE struggles with his amazement and turns to Ken.

ARCHIE: Where have they gone? Quick! Where have they gone?

KEN: (recovering) They've ggg.....they've ggggg.....

ARCHIE: What?

KEN: Thegggg.....

ARCHIE: Are you all right? Where have they gone?

KEN: They've gone to the Cath.....c.....

ARCHIE: Are you ill?

KEN: Nn....they gg.....tt.....

ARCHIE: Have you got a stutter?

KEN: (nodding) Yyy....a bbbbbbbibi.....

ARCHIE: (calmly) OK, fine. Don't worry. Do you know where they've gone?

KEN: Y.....Y.....

ARCHIE: Fine, fine. Where?

KEN: The Cccaaa...Hotel.

ARCHIE: Hotel? Which hotel?

(Ken's attempt to say CATHCART TOWERS is a record-breaking stutter.)

ARCHIE: All right, wait, wait, wait...Slowly, very slowly.

(Archie waits, agonized, while Ken tries to get the words out)

No hurry. It's OK.

(Still no success.)

Sing it.

(in a high-pitched voice) The Caaa....the Caaa.

ARCHIE Plenty of time.

KEN: (higher) The Ccaa.....the Caaa

ARCHIE: (suddenly desperate) Oh, come on! (immediately repents) I'm sorry...sorry...sorry... wait.

(Ken keeps trying as Archie runs over to the table, picks up a pen and gives it to Ken.)

Here, write it.

(Ken grabs a newspaper form the floor and writes CATHCART TOWERS HOTEL)

Cathcart Towers Hotel?

(Ken nods)

KEN: Cathcart Towers Hotel.

Ken is amazed at himself.

ARCHIE: Well, where is it? Ken, where is it? Where?

KEN: Hea.....Hea....

Archie offers him a pen but ken insists on miming a plane.

ARCHIE: HEATHROW AIRPORT!