

SCENE 2

(In psychiatrist's office.)

DOCTOR

(Sitting at a desk, automating writing)
The Moon in June left me running,
Chasing a river down the stairs,
That's when I saw THREE bears!
Quickly, I was running and thumping..
I was THWIMMING in my underwear..
No, no! Terrible!.. Ah one day Ill finish this darn book!
(Argyle bangs on door)
Yes, who is it?

ARGYLE

Hi, Im Argyle, a friend of Illya's.

DOCTOR

Oh, alright, come in! Come in! (They are both surprised by transparent door - then they greet)
Oh, ok sure.. I am Doctor Davids, how can I help?

ARGYLE

Im Argyle, Illya told me about you, said you solve problems. Can we talk?

DOCTOR

Illya.. Mmm yes of course - anytime! Well not anytime. During office hours.

ARGYLE

Great, how about now? I'm just tryin this out, you know, somethin different. Got some stuff I really wanna get off my chest and there's really NOBODY I can talk to so..

DOCTOR

/You CAN talk to me. Yes, why don't you take a seat and tell me about it.

ARGYLE

Sure thanks. (Sits) I dunno.. how do I start? Ive never done this.. theres so many things..

DOCTOR

Just relax and tell me whats bothering you today.

ARGYLE

Ok. I was in the bar JUST before, and then my Ma comes in screaming at me about work an' all - in front of everyone! She wanted me to go back to that stinkin' bakery. An I just didn't want to go!

DOCTOR

I see. Try to Relax. There must be MORE to this. Tell me from the beginning.

ARGYLE

Ah.. I don't know how to .. I, I don't know where the beginning is..

DOCTOR

Hmm, let's see... (pause) Ah, let's try an old technique, I was having a go at this one just before you arrived, that is - Automatic Writing, but YOU can just SAY whatever thought comes into your head, like a STREAM of consciousness. Let's have a bit of fun! ...

ARGYLE

What do I say?

DOCTOR (Song)

Absolutely anything and, from this, often, the TRUTH will follow. Like this:

Ah, Oo roo, doo doo, ah how do you do?
I've only just met you. Got new shoes? Got the blues?
You gotta choose, find the clues,
It may take a while, to open up, look inside.
Oh, Argyle can you find the reason?
Ha! See? That might be true at least! Go on then, you have a go.

ARGYLE

Okay, I'm open-minded ... (begins)
I'm here today cos I rolled the dice,
But always checkin over my shoulder.. (Twice)
Honk the horn, watch a snake mow the lawn,
Feel so torn.. aw this is! /

DOCTOR

/Yes, that's it, that's the idea, take off your disguise,
Tell no lies, dig deeper, sneak AROUND the goalkeeper,
Awaken inside, the hurt sleeper.. Keep going!

ARGYLE

..Aw I try, I really try, all I see is grey skies,
My girlfriend has big eyes, still I wanna fly
Who else is listening? (Spies!)
Gotta be ruler of my destiny, my own life!
Don't mind chips or fries, But I frykin hate..
Custard pies, custard pies, custard pies, custard pies!

DOCTOR

Whoa! That's it! So you have, (amongst other things), an aversion to custard pies?/

ARGYLE

/ (Huh?)

DOCTOR

/So, how do you feel about other pastries?

ARGYLE

I, I am not sure, Doc.

DOCTOR

What do you think about meringues?

ARGYLE

Well I don't know, Doc.

DOCTOR

/A Boston Bun?

ARGYLE

Oh Please!

DOCTOR

Forgive me. But do you think you can tell me what it was that might have triggered this?

ARGYLE

I don't know Doc... Alright there was this one time on my twelfth birthday ..

Aw, its been going on a long time, I've had to work ever since I was a young boy in me Ma's bakery... ever since dad left..

DOCTOR

I SEE.. You are in a safe PLACE and you can discuss ANYTHING here.

ARGYLE

OK. I wasn't allowed to go out. I had to stay in the back of that bakery and make CUSTARD PIES! I was locked up like a DOG! Like a SLAVE!

DOCTOR

Such a big responsibility.

ARGYLE

YEAH! So, I decided to invite my ONLY two friends from school over to the bakery, you know, just for fun.

DOCTOR

What happened then?

ARGYLE

Well what happened was, we were foolin' around and one of em picked up a pie and threw it!

DOCTOR

This would have caused a mess!

ARGYLE

You don't know the half of it. Then my other SO-CALLED friend threw a pie, and another until it turned into a full-on pie fight! We were all in on it!

DOCTOR

Your mother wouldn't have been happy.

ARGYLE

Yeah! So I started to yell at em to stop. That's when they started pelting ME with pies. Custard pies! It really hurt!

DOCTOR

Leaving you with ALL that mess AND to take the blame from your mother. I'm sorry you had to go through that.

ARGYLE

That's right, and boy did she yell! Didn't listen to me at all. An nothins changed! Makes me so mad!

DOCTOR

I can imagine!

ARGYLE

You know what I'd like to do to my mother?

DOCTOR

Tell me, Argyle. What would you like to do to your mother? (Looks at audience)

ARGYLE

I like to.. Shove a big custard pie in her face, n see how she felt!

DOCTOR

Now now, lets analyse this a bit, shall we? Maybe as a little boy, you could not punish those around you, so you developed this deep seated anger, and you did what any sensitive child would do.. you punished yourself.

ARGYLE

Yes! Noo! I don't know but, I've had enough about pastries and bakeries, an.. an my mother!

DOCTOR

Indeed, I understand Argyle. But I think its MORE than the pastries, isnt it? And its MORE than your mother too/

ARGYLE

/She says I was always like that, and that's just the way it is. But I know, I was different before.. my dad/

DOCTOR

/yes you mentioned HIM.. So let's go a bit further now shall we? To explore your deeper thoughts and reveal your TRUE problems. I think, Argyle, you are OPEN to suggestion, aren't you?

ARGYLE

Not sure, Doc.

(Doctor's office darkens)

DOCTOR

(The Doctor brings out a fob watch and begins to swing it back and forth in Argyles face)

Yes, I think.. Let us try this.. method

(Hypnotic song)

Open.. open your mind.. open your mind.. let your dreams come.. forget about time..

Open your mind.. look, look into my eyes.. let your will be mine.. trust me you'll be fine..

SCENE ENDS