

FILM	ALBERT KNOBBS	
MOVIE SCENE	ALBERT'S STORY	
SCENE LENGTH	00:07:16	
SCRIPT	X	
VIEW the SCENE	<a href="http://www.eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/05/albert-knobss-genre-drama-scene-length.html">http://www.eslmoviescenes.blogspot.com.es/2012/05/albert-knobss-genre-drama-scene-length.html</a>	
LANGUAGE	English	
LEVEL	Advanced.	

## ALBERT KNOBBS

### SYNOPSIS

In 19th century Ireland, Albert, who has been a faithful employee at Morrison's Hotel for many years, has a secret. In order to make a living, Albert (Glenn Close) has posed as a man.

When Albert has to share her bedroom with a painter named Hubert Page, he soon discovers her secret and inspires Albert to escape the false life she has created for herself. Having saved her earnings for years, Albert begins to dream of buying a shop of her own. She believes she's found a companion in Helen, a young maid, but Helen has her eye on Joe, the handsome new handyman. Albert is distressed when she realizes Joe has made promises to Helen that put the young girl in danger of making mistakes that could threaten her future.

### SCRIPT

**CATHLEEN:** Yes?

**PAGE:** Mr. Nobbs.

**A.KNOBBS:** I was passing by...

**PAGE:** Come in, come in! . Cathleen, this is Mr. Nobbs. Mr. Nobbs, my wife.

**A.KNOBBS:** Mrs. Page.

**CATHLEEN:** Pleased to meet you, Mr. Nobbs.

**CATHLEEN:** Well now, we were just about to have a bit of dinner, Mr. Nobbs? Will you join us?

**A.KNOBBS:** Oh, no. Thank you, Mrs. Page, I wanted to give you this... You left it in my... in the room.

**PAGE:** You came all this way, just to give me this! It's the button from my work-coat!

**CATHLEEN:** I didn't have another one to match! You have averted a veritable tragedy, Mr. Nobbs. For that you must certainly stay and have your dinner with us. Hubert, you take Mr. Nobbs's coat and hat, and not have him standing there like a stranger!

.....

**A.KNOBBS:** I thought she'd be... different.

**PAGE:** Cathleen? In what way?

**A.KNOBBS:** She's... real.

**PAGE:** Ah, she's real, all right! So, you've been thinking about my Cathleen, have you? Or, how you might find a Cathleen of your own? Sit down.

**A.KNOBBS:** I thought you'd be dressed as a woman at home.

**PAGE:** And what if a neighbour passing by happened to look in the window?

**A.KNOBBS:** So you never wear a dress?

**PAGE:** It's safer, this way. But I don't need to tell you that! And anyway... it's not like we've robbed a bank or killed someone. You know, I never gave you the chance to tell your story. So, why don't you tell me now.

**A.KNOBBS:** I don't know the beginning... I was a bastard... Mrs. Nobbs, the woman who was paid to raise me, she knew who I was, but she never told me. Maybe she would have one day, but she died suddenly.

**PAGE:** Without telling you who you are?

**A.KNOBBS:** Yes. She gave me a picture of a lady she said was my mother and she hinted, more than once, that my people were grand folk. I got a convent education because of a big allowance from my mother's family. But one day, the Reverend Mother told us that my mother was dead and that we'd have to leave... So we went to live in Seven Dials, and had to go and find work. I thought I'd die living among such rough people. They were poor, living like animals, indecently... Life without decency is unbearable. Then Mrs. Nobbs died...

**PAGE:** And you were what age?

**A.KNOBBS:** Fourteen.

**PAGE:** So you decided to become a man?

**A.KNOBBS:** One night... there was... there was five of them... they caught me and... they pulled me apart... it was under the stairs... they hurt me... and then they left me there. Soon after that, I heard there was to be a big dinner at the Freemason's Hall, and that they were short of waiters. Back then, my figure was just right for a waiter's. So I managed to get a... second hand suit of clothes...an evening suit.I didn't think they'd hire me, but they were shorthanded and I got the job. I was paid ten shillings. And that was it. Since then, I've served round the tables of all the biggest places in London, Manchester, Liverpool. Then I came to Morrison's...

**CATHLEEN:** Right, you men, up you get, before everything on the table is stone cold!