

	Observations about body language, use of space, voice.
DUCHESS OF YORK: My husband... has seen everyone to no avail. ...er...awfully afraid he's given up hope.	The duchess's posture is composed, she is calm and controlled; showing confidence. Her gestures are minimal:
Lionel: He hasn't seen me.	Lionel's posture is more relaxed and this creates a contrast between the two people and highlights their difference in status.
DUCHESS OF YORK: awfully sure of yourself.	
Lionel: Well I'm sure of anyone who wants to be cured.	He is confident, he maintains eye contact. His facial expressions are warm and he looks amused.
DUCHESS OF YORK: Of course he wants to be cured. My husband is um well he's required to speak publicly.	The pace of her voice, usually slow, becomes faster expressing irritation. The occasional hesitation ("um") in her speech reveals vulnerability and concern about her husband's condition.
Lionel: Perhaps he should change jobs.	Lionel avoids eye contact: he is provoking the duchess.
DUCHESS OF YORK: He can't.	
Lionel: Indentured servitude?	His eyes are wide open, he raises eyebrows: he is curious. And he smirks, maybe he knows who the Duchess is, but he is not intimidated by her royal status.
DUCHESS OF YORK: Something of that nature, yes.	She smiles
Lionel: Well, we need to have your hubby pop by. Er...Tuesday would be good? He can give me his personal details. I'll make a frank appraisal and then we'll take it from there.	He moves to the other room. His tone is informal, in contrast to the Duchess's more formal tone. He looks relaxed standing with his legs crossed.
DUCHESS OF YORK: Doctor, forgive me. Er I don't have a hubby, we don't pop and nor do we ever talk about our private lives. No you... must come to us.	She changes her tone, she is irritated, not being taken seriously.
Lionel: I'm sorry Mrs. Johnson. My game, my turf, my rules.	He is very self-confident: he keeps eye contact.
DUCHESS OF YORK: mm	She is surprised of the reply. Her mouth is open and she hesitates.
Lionel: You'll have to talk this over with your husband and then you can speak to me on the telephone. Thank you very much for dropping by. Good afternoon.	He leaves the room, always very calm. His voice is steady, reinforcing his self-confidence.
DUCHESS OF YORK: And what if my husband were the Duke of York?	She looks at her hands. She takes a breath before speaking: she is uncomfortable in revealing her and his husband's identity.
Lionel: Duke of York?	He is amused.

DUCHESS OF YORK: Yes... The Duke of York.	She looks at him again, she is serious and
Long pause	Lionel is walking back to the Duchess very slowly.
Lionel: I thought the appointment was for Johnson. Forgive me your...	He lowers his eyes and keeps his mouth open, he is surprised. He apologizes but the volume of his voice is still steady, showing he is not intimidated.
DUCHESS OF YORK: Royal Highness.	
Lionel: Royal Highness.	He nods, confirming what he is saying.
DUCHESS OF YORK: Yes Johnson was used during the Great War when the Navy didn't want the enemy to know he was aboard.	She talks faster with a high-pitched voice and lowers her eyes.
Lionel: Am I ...considered the enemy?	His voice is still steady
DUCHESS OF YORK: You will be... if you remain unobliging (...).	She smiles: she has re-established the roles and the superiority of her royal status.