

FRANK

I'll make a bargain with you. Yes? I'll tell you everything I know - but if I do you must promise never to come back here... You see I never - I didn't actually want to take this course in the first place. I allowed myself to be talked into it. I knew it was wrong. Seeing you only confirms my suspicion. My dear, it's not your fault, just the luck of the draw that you got me; but get me you did. And the thing is, between you, me and the walls, I'm actually an appalling teacher. Most of the time, you see, it doesn't actually matter - appalling teaching is quite in order for most of my appalling students. And the others manage to get by despite me. But you're different. You want a lot, and I can't give it. Everything I know - and you must listen to this - is that I know absolutely nothing. I don't like the hours, you know. Strange hours for this Open University thing. They expect us to teach when we could be in the pub. I can be a good teacher in the pub, you know. Four pints of weak Guinness and I can be as witty as Wilde. I'm sorry - there are other tutors - I'll arrange it for you... post it on...