ELIZABETH: My husband is er... Well, he's required to speak publicly.

EXT. ROYAL PODIUM - DAY
Bertie is frozen at the microphone. His neck and jaw muscles contract and quiver.
BERTIE "I have received... er... K-k-"

LIONEL: Perhaps he should change jobs.
ELIZABETH: And what if my husband were the king?

BASED ON THE INCREDIBLE TRUE STORY

(00:31) ELIZABETH: My husband has seen everyone!

SIR BLANDINE-BENTHAM: (places marbles onto Bertie's palm.)
Insert them into your mouth!
(The doctor hands Bertie a book): Enunciate!
Bertie blanches, his neck muscles twitch and constrict. He is unable to do it.

LIONEL: He hasn't seen me. I can cure your husband, but I need total trust.

LIONEL: What was your earliest memory?
(0:44) I … I'm not here to discuss ... personal matters.
Lionel: Why are you here then?
BERTIE (exploding - stammer free): Because I bloody well stammer!
LIONEL: D'you know any jokes?
BERTIE: T- Timing isn't my strong suit
LIONEL laughs.

ELIZABETH: Their methods were unorthodox and controversial
Bertie and Lionel both have their individual hands clasped and are shaking them,
vibrating their chest and loosening their jaw. As their jaws wobble, they emit a
vibrating sound.
BERTIE: Ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha.
LIONEL (at the same time): Ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

Bertie lies on the floor. Elizabeth sits gingerly on Bertie's stomach.

(0:59) LIONEL: ...inhale slowly...and...up comes your Royal Highness!
ELIZABETH: This is actually quite good fun!

Bertie, Elizabeth, Lionel stand framed by the open window.
Elizabeth holding a stop watch.
BERTIE: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

(1:05) LIONEL (coming out from behind a door) â€œArt thou afeard?â€
BERTIE (fascinated by a model plane): Because you're peculiar.
LIONEL: I take that as a compliment.

WHEN HIS NATION NEEDED A LEADER

WINSTON CHURCHILL: War with Germany will come, and we will need a King we can
all stand behind.
Silence.
LIONEL: He's afraid of his own shadow.

WHEN THE PEOPLE NEEDED A VOICE

BERTIE: !the Nation believes when I sp-speak, I speak for them. But I cannot speak!
LIONEL: You could do it! ! You need not be governed by fear.

AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD HELP HIM FIND THE COURAGE

(1:30) BERTIE: It'll be like Mad King George the Stammerer.
Lionel sitting on the chair of Edward the Confessor.
BERTIE: Get up! You can't sit there! Get up!
LIONEL: Why not? It's a chair.
BERTIE: That- is! that is Saint Edward's Chair-
LIONEL: People have carved their names on this chair!
BERTIE: Listen to me! Listen to me!
LIONEL: Why should I waste my time listening to you?
BERTIE: 'cause I HAVE A VOICE!
LIONEL (quietly): Yes, you do.

(1:45) BALDWIN: Your greatest test is yet to come.
Newsreel footage shows Hitler viewing troops doing the goose-step amidst immense crowds. We then see Hitler's mad eloquence, mesmerizing all.
LILIBET: What's he saying, Papa?
BERTIE: I don't know, but he seems to be saying it rather well.
LIONEL: Your first wartime speech.
BBC NEWS READER: Broadcast to the Nation and the World.
BALDWIN: This great time of crisis.
BERTIE: However this turns out, I don't know how to thank you.
LIONEL (quietly): Bertie, you're the bravest man I know.
ELIZABETH: I intend to be a very good Queen to a very great King.
LIONEL: Forget everything else and just say it to me.