

**Princess**

A dramatic sketch

by

Charles Stott

ISBN: 9781873130773  
The Playwrights Publishing Co.

## PRINCESS

Performances or readings of this play may not legally take place before an audience without a licence obtainable on application to:

The Playwrights Publishing Co.,  
70 Nottingham Road,  
Burton Joyce,  
Nottingham, U.K.,  
[44] (0)1159-313356  
[playwrightspublishingco@yahoo.com](mailto:playwrightspublishingco@yahoo.com)

To avoid possible disappointment, application should be made, preferably in writing, as early as possible, stating: -

- (i) Name and address of applicant
- (ii) Name and address of Society;
- (iii) Name and address of theatre or hall where performance(s) would be held;
- (iv) Times and dates of performances.

A fee will be charged for this licence which must be paid prior to the first performance otherwise the licence is automatically cancelled and the performance becomes illegal.

PRINCESS

Cast. Old man. (A tramp)

Princess. (A younger female tramp)

-----  
Scene A soup kitchen somewhere in London.  
-----

*(Princess is sitting at a table. An old man carrying a tray joins her)*

Man 'Ello Princess where you been lurkin.'

P Ah! You always remember my most famous role, Sir Lawrence.

Man I ain't seen you for a long time, don't yer go down the crypt anymore?

P The crypt, darling, is where all the riff raff go.

Man Nice ter knows I'm riff raff now.

P I've been down Mayfair if you must know.

Man With the toffs eh! Better class of throw outs have they? Where you been sleepin' then?

P In the park. If it's any of your business.

Man I tried the park once. I was escorted out. Well thrown out if the truth be told. Serves me right for pickin' a bench outside the park keeper's cottage.

P You know the rose bed and that huge weeping willow.

Man Yeh I knows it.

P Well I go under that. Can't be seen and the grass is so lush, it reminds me of the Paris Hilton where the beds are so soft and welcoming as you sink into them.

Man Yeh I bet she is.

PRINCESS

- P The Hilton Hotel in Paris not her.
- Man Oh! Where you spendin' summer then?
- P Oh! I have a little place lined up in the country.
- Man Oh yeh. Not that big 'ouse who's wall yer climbed over. the one whose kitchen window just 'appened to be left open. And the bloke didn't press charges when 'e got 'ome.
- P That's the one. He said I was better than a Rottweiler.
- Man Not much difference is there. You want to watch it girl you could find yourself in a lot of trouble.
- P I don't think so. He is charming and gentle. He has also said that he would find me a part in his next production.
- Man Frankenstein's Daughter. Just be careful you could end up with more than you bargained for.
- P Stop acting like a prude. This is the twenty first century.
- Man And that'll stop someone doing you in will it?
- P That will not happen whilst I am in his care.
- Man Oh it won't won't it. Look it can 'appen to any one at any time.
- P It will not happen to me.
- Man Stop burring yer 'ead in the sand and look at life. You're on the streets. You're young. It can 'appen at any time.
- P Not when I'm under his protection.
- Man Oh yeh and what does 'e get out of it? Tell me that girl?
- P He gets someone living in his home while he is away.
- Man I bet 'e's getting' more 'an that.

PRINCESS

P I can assure you he is not. I live in his house. He knows that all is safe.

Man All except you that is.

*(She jumps up. Hands on table)*

P You're just a dirty minded old man.

Man Who 'as your safety at 'eart. 'Ere you're not on them drugs again are yeh?

P No I'm not. I've been clean for three years now.

Man Just make sure it stays like that an' all.

P You sound just like my mum. And what's this sudden interest in my safety?

Man Not sudden is it. Who was it that stopped you being raped? down that alleyway then? When them three geezers set about yer. Who was it eh! And got the shit kicked out of him to boot and spent a night in the slammer fer me troubles. I've 'ad yer safety at 'eart forever girl.

P I'm old enough to look after myself.

Man Yer on the streets now girl it's a jungle out there. Yer might think yer old enough but yer ain't. Yer look older than yer are but that's the drugs ain't it?

P When I move in with Gregory I'll be safe.

Man Gregory! Is that the bloke in the country then? How do yer know yer'll be safe with 'im? What's 'e goin' to put yer in, porn films is it?

*(She sits)*

P Certainly not. Gregory is a gentleman.