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Princess

Reference number PT0378

ADELE

How can a girl who's from some place north of no-where be a
princess?

What in the world would make you think that I was qualified for
playing the part?

I'm from Roscommon, where the major entertainment is to sit
outside the pub and watch a fly on dog shite.

I'm just a shop girl who puts prices on the produce, not a princess.

My royal palace is the back room of a boarding house.

Brick wall for a view.

I don't pretend to be a thing but plain and common.

When you're bought up in Roscommon, what's the use of
pretending.

I leave the fairytale ending to people such as you.

They don't raise dreamers in Roscommon, only onions and
potatoes.

You can only talk about potatoes so long.

No one there could ever see what you seem to see in me.

ALFIE

Well, possibly, Roscommon was wrong...

ADELE

I don't suppose I'll ever have another chance to play a princess.

And here in Dublin it appears that the prevailing minds are not
quite so small.

I swore I wouldn't spend my life in Roscommon,

I'd be someone going someplace they would never dream of...

the only dreamer that Roscommon will be able to recall.

Seems like Roscommon raised a princess after all.