

(CONT.)

And suppose a LITTLE PRINCESS  
by Frances Hodgson Burnett  
it-and suppose this was a beautiful  
INT: A GARRET UNDER THE ROOF AT MISS MINCHIN'S.  
blankets and large downy pillows-  
SARA is alone in her room with her doll, EMILY.

(Falls asleep. SARA wakes slowly, sees the  
wonderful change (bewildered)  
SARA

There isn't any party left, Emily--there  
isn't any princess--there's nothing left  
but the prisoner in the Bastille.

(Head down and cries softly) I don't

I won't cry. (Trying to sleep)

(To table with EMILY) Oh, I am

I'll go to bed and sleep. I can't  
pretend any more to-night.

(Blows out candle) I have not

I wish I could. (Looks around smiling, bewildered  
waking)

(Going to bed)

It does not melt away--it stays. I never  
I'll go to sleep and perhaps a dream  
will come to pretend for me--

(Pushes bedclothes aside, puts feet on  
(Takes off shoes-in bed)

I'll suppose a little to make it  
easier. Suppose there was a bright fire  
in that grate--with lots of little  
dancing flames--suppose there was a soft  
rug on the floor and that was a  
comfortable chair--and suppose the attic  
was furnished in lovely colors--

(Words hurrying themselves)  
(Voice becomes dreamy)

(MORE)

(CONT.)

And suppose there was a little table by  
the fire with a little hot supper on  
it—and suppose this was a beautiful  
soft bed with white sheets and fleecy  
blankets and large downy pillows—  
suppose—sup-p-ose—sup-o-se—

*(Falls asleep. SARA wakes slowly, sees the  
wonderful change and is bewildered)*

What a nice dream. I feel quite warm.  
*(Stretches out arms, feels blanket dreamily)*

I don't want to wake up—

*(Trying to sleep)*

Oh, I am awakening.

*(Opens eyes, sees everything—thinks she is  
dreaming)*

I have not wakened. I'm dreaming yet.

*(Looks around smiling, bewildered but  
waking)*

It does not melt away—it stays. I never  
had such a dream before.

*(Pushes bedclothes aside, puts feet on  
floor, smiling)*

I am dreaming, it stays real—I'm  
dreaming, it feels real.

*(Moves forward, staring about her)*

It's bewitched, or I'm bewitched.

*(Words hurrying themselves)*

(MORE)