Pretty Woman
written by J.F. Lawton

Vivian:

When I was a little girl, my mom used to lock me in the attic when I was bad... which was pretty often. And I would... I would pretend I was a princess trapped in a tower by a wicked queen. Then suddenly, a knight on a white horse would come charging up and draw his sword... and I would wave... and he would climb up the tower, and rescue me. (Pause) But never, in all the times that I had this dream did the knight say to me, "Come on baby, I'll put you up in a great condo". I'm sorry. I can't do this anymore. Goodbye.