

Sara: I have a sixpence. I could buy six of those delicious hot buns and take some back to Becky. But I want to keep it. Oh, but what is that? *(she stoops down and she sees a fourpenny bit)* Oh I can't believe it! How lucky! But I must find out if the baker knows if anyone has lost this.

The little beggar girl has come out from under the table. She sees Sara and changes her mind about putting her hands out to beg.

Sara: Oh! Hello. Are you hungry?

Anne: Aint I jist? *(her voice is hoarse and she coughs after everything she says)* Jist aint I?

Sara: Haven't you had any dinner?

Anne: No dinner...nor yet no bre'fast – nor yet no supper. No nothin'.

Sara: Since when?

Anne: Dunno. Never got nothin' today – nowhere. I've axed an' axed.

Sara: Just wait here. *(she turns to the baker)* Excuse me. If you please. Have you lost fourpence – a silver fourpence?

Baker: Bless us no! Did you find it?

Sara: Yes, just here, by the table.

Baker: Keep it then, dearie. Goodness knows who's lost it. You could never find out.

Sara: Thank you. I thought I should ask first.

Baker: Not many would. Would you like to buy something?

Sara: Four buns, if you please. Those at a penny each.

*The Baker looks at Sara and smiles, and puts 6 buns into a paper bag.
Sara begins to protest*

Baker: I've thrown in two extra for makeweight. I daresay you can eat them sometime. Aren't you hungry?

Sara: Yes I am very hungry, and I am much obliged to you for your kindness. But there is always someone in the world who is worse off than you. My father always used to say that to me.

Baker: Well your father is a wise man dearie, a wise man. Aint many round 'ere who'd take much notice of that!

Sara: There is a girl over there who is hungrier than me.

Baker: Well bless me - that there poor cretur' is here every day, being scoffed at and kicked by all an' sundry. *(she shakes her head sadly and gives Sara the big bag of buns)*

*Other customers are waiting – some looking very scornful of Sara's appearance
Sara leaves the table and turns to Anne.*

Sara: What's your name?

Anne: Anne miss. I'm Anne. But nobody cares what my name is. I'm a nobody, that's what I am.

Sara: *I care and you're NOT a nobody. Not to me.
Pause.. she looks into the bag of buns and begins to take them out and give them to Anne*

Sara: Here you are Anne. Have these buns. *(she gives Anne five of the buns)*

Anne: Oh my! Oh my! Oh MY! Thank yer, miss. Thank yer from the bottom of me 'eart. You are the kindest person I've ever met.

Sara: I hope you'll be alright. Perhaps we will meet again some day.

Sara disappears through the crowds to exit.....Anne hides under the baker's table.