

LUCREZIA

A Short Play

by

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LUCREZIA

CHARACTERS:

LUCREZIA

CESARE

TIME:

Now.

PLACE:

An Apartment.

LUCREZIA

(At Rise: LUCREZIA sits in her wheelchair next to a table. CESARE stands at the table. A large bag is on the table in front of him. Cesare starts to pull items from the bag and places them on the table.)

CESARE

Lucrezia, I believe I purchased everything on your list...tampons, toothbrush, condoms for your...

LUCREZIA

Shush...maybe.

CESARE

...batteries for your...

LUCREZIA

Should have gotten rechargeable ones this time.

CESARE

Bras...I'm not sure what you need bras for.

LUCREZIA

Sometimes I don't want to have a shirt on but want my tits covered.

CESARE

Are they still perky and firm?

LUCREZIA

Feel for yourself.

(Lucrezia takes Cesare's hand. Cesare resists.)

CESARE

I'll pass.

LUCREZIA

Squeeze my tit.

CESARE

No.

(Lucrezia takes hold of Cesare's hand again and places it up her shirt on to her tit. Cesare's hand lingers longer than it should.)

CESARE

Your nipple is hard...real hard.

(Lucrezia starts to rub Cesare's penis through his pants. Lucrezia undoes Cesare's pants. She puts her hand into his underwear and pulls his penis out and is jerking Cesare off. Cesare lifts Lucrezia shirt. Cesare puts his hands onto Lucrezia's wheelchair armrests.)

CESARE

Ok...ok...ok...ok.

(Pause)

CESARE

Please don't stop...please don't...this is wrong...don't stop...no.

(Cesare's body tightens up. He releases his load onto Lucrezia's chest. Lucrezia and Cesare start to laugh.)

LUCREZIA

I never would have ever imagined that I would have my potential niece  
or nephew splashed onto my chest.

**END OF PLAY.**