

SCENE 4: Blanche's Apartment

BUCK reads a letter aloud as BLANCHE listens.

BUCK

(reads)

" - And then, there's this grocery store in Hillsborough I'm gonna hit. Easy money. In, out, nobody gets hurt. I figure we can rob my first bank next week. I'm casin' out a couple of places. I will keep in touch and I will find a way to see you and the folks. Your brother, Clyde."

HE burns the letter.

Say what you want about Clyde but he never forgets family.

BLANCHE

Maybe you could ask him to try harder.

BUCK

Don't you ever want it just a little bit, baby?

BLANCHE

Want what?

BUCK

All the things you can't have.

BLANCHE

I have everything I want. And it pains me that you don't, Daddy.

BUCK

Baby, I have everything I want too ... But there's still things I want. And I'd like to give you everything in the world.

BLANCHE

You stop that. I don't have room for everything in the world.

BUCK

Nice clothes ... Someone doin' your hair ... Good food ... A fine bed ...

BLANCHE

I mean it, Daddy. Stop.

BUCK

Think how nice it'd be, baby. Buyin' anything you want. It's the American dream, sugar.

BLANCHE

I ain't interested in no American dream, daddy.

#15 – Now That's What You Call A Dream

(BLANCHE)

JUST AN ORDINARY LIFE
 EASY DAYS AND QUIET NIGHTS
 LAZY WALKS BESIDE A STREAM
 NOW THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A DREAM

BUCK

But baby, you and me, we could –

BLANCHE

NO IDEAS AND NO BIG PLANS
 HAPPY WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE
 NO ONE WITH A SCAM OR SCHEME
 NOW THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A DREAM

THESE DREAMS OF YOURS MAKE NO SENSE AT ALL
 IT'S WHAT'S INSIDE NOT WHAT'S OUT THERE
 WE BOTH COULD HAVE A PERFECT LIFE
 AND NOT GO ANYWHERE

YOU MISS A LOT WHEN YOU ASK TOO MUCH
 YOU'RE ALL I NEED NOT ONE THING MORE
 BUCK ALL I EVER WANTED
 IS ON THIS SIDE OF THAT DOOR

CHILDREN PLAYIN' IN THE BARN
 BUCK IS ROCKIN' IN HIS CHAIR
 IN THE HOUSE THE CANDLES GLEAM
 NOW THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A DREAM

IN THE HOUSE THE CANDLES GLEAM.
 NOW THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL A DREAM

HE kisses her. A knock on the door.

BUCK

If that's the landlord, you tell him I'm not here.

SHERIFF SCHMID and TED enter.

BLANCHE

Good afternoon Sheriff. Deputy. Is there something we can help you with?

SHERIFF

We thought you might have some idea of your brother's whereabouts.

BUCK

I have no idea where Clyde is.

TED

He doesn't communicate with you?

BUCK

No.

SHERIFF

Two brothers get arrested together, break out of prison together, seems to me you boys are real close. I find it hard to believe you don't keep in touch.

BUCK

Like I said.

SHERIFF

Maybe a couple weeks in jail—

BLANCHE

NO! Clyde writes us is all.

SHERIFF

Did he tell you he killed my deputy?

BLANCHE

Oh Lord have mercy.

TED

Is Bonnie with him?

BLANCHE

Yes.

SHERIFF

I want the letters.

BUCK

I burn 'em after reading 'em.

TED

We could lock you up right now.

BUCK

For what?

TED

Corresponding with a fugitive.

BLANCHE

He doesn't write back! You can't arrest a man for receiving mail.

SHERIFF

You hear from Clyde Barrow again, we want the letter.

HE exits.

TED

And you tell him I will not rest until I get him. And I will get him. Same as I'm gonna get you again one of these days.

BUCK

Go to hell.

BLANCHE

Buck!

TED draws his gun and holds it to Buck's head.

Oh my God! No! Please! He's a good man!

TED

(losing control)

He's a piece of shit. Just like his brother.

TED regains his composure, holsters his gun and leaves.