

剧情梗概

Scene 1

Stanley reveals the truth of Blanche to Mitch. Mitch refuses to believe these stories but still holds doubts and decides to ask Blanche about it. Mitch meets Stella and Stella defends for her sister. Blanche denies Stanley's words and accuses Mitch of thinking her that way. Finally, Mitch decides to believe in Blanche.

Scene 2

Mitch's mother's disease is getting more serious. He proposes to Blanche because his mother wants to see her son get married before her death. Blanche appears worried and hesitant but excited inside. Blanche tells Stella. They are both extremely happy. Stanley comes in and sees their madness and asks what happened. They tell him. He is angry and says something not nice. Stella is angry about Stanley but Blanche doesn't care.

Scene 3

Blanche accepts Mitch's proposal. They decide to get married on this Sunday. Before the wedding, Stella is happy. But Stanley is still mad at Mitch. On the wedding, Stanley still makes complaints. He makes a bet to Stella that Mitch and Blanche will divorce in 2 months. But Stanley is kind of happy that he can finally get rid of the neurotic Blanche.

After wedding, one day Mitch find Blanche is not so pure as he thought before, they quarreled and Mitch hits her. Blanche comes to Stella's home but suffers Stanley's humiliations. She fall into a faint.

Scene 4

Blanche are pregnant, and Mitch decides to make peace because of the baby. But Blanche refuses out of her strong self-esteem, and makes Stanley annoyed. They quarreled again and Mitch makes a decision to leave her. Blanche begins to be panic, and she determines to ask for peace, but Mitch refuses her.

剧本

SCENE ONE

Stanley: I can't believe you are going to marry that woman!

Mitch: She is your sister-in-law, not that woman, Stan. Blanche says you hate her, it seems you really have a problem with her. Don't be so mean to her. She is such a fragile lady.

Stanley: Lady, huh, lady! Ha-ha! You call that woman a lady.

Mitch: What's wrong with you?

Stanley: What's wrong with you! It seems that Dame Blanche really got a thing with men. No wonder she is so famous in her old place.

Mitch: What... what do you mean "famous in her old place"?

Stanley: This woman is not a lily! My supply-man stops at a hotel called the Flamingo in Laurel, a second-class hotel which is used to all kinds of goings-on. He told me that Dame Blanche even impressed the management there.

Mitch: Stanley. Why do you make up all this nonsense to insult her. She is a respectable English teacher.

Stanley: Ah, a teacher. Then do you know why she leaves that school?

Mitch: Well... I didn't ask. But I guess she had her own reasons.

Stanley: Of course! Of course she had reasons. The reason is that she got kicked out

of the school because she mixed up with a seventeen-year-old boy.

Mitch: Stanley... just stop now. You are going too far.

Stanley: Mitch, I see you as my buddy. I can't let you get caught. Just wised up.

Mitch: Enough, Stan. Just leave me alone.

Stanley [exists]: Sure. I'm going to get a drink. Come after you think it through.

Mitch [murmurs]: I... I can't believe this. Blanche, Blanche is straight. [*Mitch murmurs for a while. Then he seems determined.*] I need to talk to Blanche. I need her to tell me the truth.

[*Mitch goes to Stanley's house. He rings the bell*]

Stella: Ah! Mitch! Stan is not at home.

Mitch [coldly]: I come for Blanche.

Stella: She is taking a shower. Come in and wait a minute. Blanche must be happy seeing you!

[*Mitch does not say a word.*]

Stella: What's wrong? Did something happen?

Mitch: Stella, Blanche is your sister. I guess you know her well.

Stella: We grew up together in Belle Reve. Oh God, I missed the old days. Why ask?

Mitch: Nothing.

[*They are silent for a while. Blanche is still in shower.*]

Stella: Mitch. I know I shouldn't meddle with things between you and Blanche. But I think something unpleasant happened. Whatever it is, I want you know Blanche is sweet. Maybe sometimes she gets flighty, but she deserves a tender love from someone like you.

Mitch: Stella... OK, I will be frank with you. Stan told me something, something terrible about Blanche. I just want to figure out if it's true.

Stella: Well, it's true that Stan and my sister don't get along. Blanche, you know, feels a little superior sometimes, which makes Stan kind of annoyed.

Mitch: I know they have prejudice against each other. I ask about Blanche's character. I mean... I mean if Blanche is straight.

Stella [a little shocked]: Straight? Blanche, Blanche is straight. [*She calms down*] Since we grew up together, I guess I can guarantee this, Mitch. I don't know what Stan told you. But I guess he just picked up some absurd rumors somewhere. He doesn't know my sister as I do.

Mitch [signs]: Stella, it's a relief to hear these words.

Stella: Be nice to Blanche. She needs some kindness now.

[*Blanche goes out from the bathroom.*]

Blanche: I feel rested after my hot bath. How do I look, Stella? [*Suddenly, She sees Mitch and panics. She runs back to the bathroom*] Mitch, how come you are here now. Why do you come without telling me in advance? It's rude for a gentle man to come without an appointment.

Mitch [a little coldly]: I got something to ask you.

Blanche: This is not a good excuse for coming without appointment. Mitch, I need to dress up. I can't see you in a robe like this. Oh, the light is so strong. Turn the light off and light a candle, Stella dear. [*Stella goes to turn off the light and exists.*] Come later, Mitch.

Mitch: Blanche, I don't care what you wear. I have to ask something right now.

Blanche: Mitch! It's rude! Now you are just like my Polish brother-in-law.

Mitch: In fact, your Polish brother-in-law told me something about you, about your past. That's why I come here.

Blanche [*She comes out from the bathroom and stares at Mitch fearfully and ner-*

vously]: You confused me, Mitch. What do you mean, my past? You know about my past. I have told you all.

Mitch: Told me all? What about the hotel, called Flamingo. You lived there, right?

Blanche: I heard about Flamingo. But it's not the sort of establishment I would dare to be seen in! How come you think I would have lived in such a place!

Mitch: Stan told me.

Blanche: Oh, Stanley! I know he hates me because I live in my sister's house and shares my sister's love. But why did he say such horrible things to insult me?

Mitch: So you never lived in Flamingo?

Blanche: Tarantula was the name of it! I stayed at a hotel called The Tarantula Arms!

Mitch: Then why did you leave the school where you taught?

Blanche: I guess I told you that a teacher's salary can't support her life. And I felt uncomfortable then. So I resigned! But why? Why are you questioning me?

Mitch [*a little relieved but still not happy*]: Never mind. Blanche, I think I should trust you. I am leaving.

Blanche: Mitch, I understand sometimes rumors can make people blind. I am also aware there are some bad rumors about me in Laurel. People just like making up sensational stories about others, especially a widow like me. I forgive you. And I forgive Stanley.

Mitch: Blanche, forget about today. I'll come some other day.

Blanche: Don't forget let me know in advance. I will never meet you without dressing well.

Mitch: See you then.

Blanche: Come tomorrow. Seeing you is still a pleasure.

[*Mitch leaves. He is much relieved but still holds doubts. Stella come in.*]

Stella: What did he say? He seemed to have some troubles.

Blanche [*combs her hair*]: Nothing. Stella dear, never let others in when I am in a bath. I hate being seen when I'm not properly dressed.

Stella [*relieved to see her sister in a good mood*]: So, I guess you two are good?

Blanche: We are good. We are always good!

SCENE TWO

[*On an afternoon, Mitch comes to Blanche. He seems in a hurry.*]

Blanche: Why do you come in such a hurry? Why do you come to see me without telling me even after you have promised? Oh, you are even in a work suit! Mitch!

Mitch: Blanche, I come to ask you to marry me.

Blanche [*shocked*]: Marry you? [*she then calms down*] A gentleman won't say a "I come to ask you to marry me" in his work suit, sweating. This isn't some kind of proper proposal I have always dreamed about. This can't even be regarded as a proposal! I don't care about a diamond ring but I desire sincerity. Since when are you becoming so rude and inconsiderate about a woman's feelings, who hold such a fantasy about proposals and marriage? I know I got married once, but that doesn't mean I don't care about this...

Mitch: Blanche, my mother's disease is getting very serious. She says she wants to see me get married before she dies.

Blanche: Oh... Oh, I am sorry to hear this.

Mitch: That's all right. Blanche, I want a marriage and you need somebody...

Blanche: Mitch, at least give me some time. It's a big decision for a woman like me. You know I have old-fashioned ideas. You may find it ridiculous because I'm not a young girl anymore. But understand me and forgive me.

Mitch: There is nothing needed to be forgiven. But think about it, I mean, seriously. We all need to settle down.

[Mitch exists. Stella comes home from grocery store with fruits and flowers.]

Blanche *[humming]*: Dear sister, look at what you got! How beautiful are the lilies!

Stella: Look like someone is in a bright mood. What is the good thing that delights you?

Blanche *[smiling]*: I am just delighted by those lovely flowers.

Stella: Come on, Blanche, tell me! What happened?

Blanche *[tries to hide her joy]*: Mitch asked me to marry him.

Stella: What a sweet man! How nice! He proposed!

Blanche: Well, it's not even a proposal...

Stella *[interrupts Blanche]*: Blanche, it is a good proposal for men in this place! Stanley never says "Marry me" or something like that. We just went to the church and then lived together.

Blanche: I can imagine.

Stella: Blanche, don't be picky. Mitch is a gentle person. Did you say "Yes"? You must have said yes, right?

Blanche: I said I needed to think about it.

Stella: Blanche! Just accept it.

Blanche: Well...I think I probably will.

Stella: Whatever. I am so excited and happy for you. Let's open a champagne or something to celebrate it. Well, I'll drink some soda.

[Stanley comes back and hears the giggles of the two women]

Stanley: You girls won a lottery or what? What's the fuss about?

Stella: Mitch proposed to Blanche!

Blanche: It's not a proposal. He just asked me to marry him.

Stanley *[startled at first, and then a little angry]*: Mitch? What's wrong with him?

Stella *[angrily]*: What's wrong with you? Blanche and Mitch are perfect for each other. Don't you want see your friend and sister-in-law lead a happy life together?

Blanche: Don't be mad, Stella. I know Stanley doesn't like me a lot. *[looks at Stanley smilingly]* Don't worry, my dear brother-in-law. I will not live in your place anymore.

Stanley: At least that's a damn thing that I am happy about.

Stella: Stanley!

[Blanche doesn't care about Stanley's words and hums a song.]

SCENE THREE

[Mitch comes to Blanche the next day]

Blanche: Mitch, you come! How nice you are to come as you said yesterday.

Mitch: Blanche, have you decided? I am sorry to urge you, but my mother...

Blanche: I always appreciate your kindness for people you love, Mitch. I am impressed that you love your mother so much. I once had someone I loved so much. Every time I thought of him, I felt so helpless and heartbroken...

Mitch: Now, we all need somebody to settle down with. What do you say, Blanche?

Blanche: I say... I say yes. I am willing to marry you.

Mitch: That's a surprise. But can we get married this weekend? My mother, you know, my mother is really badly ill.

Blanche: Though it's not a proper request for a lady, but sure, Mitch, it's understandable. I am a reasonable woman.

Mitch: Thanks, Blanche.

[Before the wedding, Stanley and Stella talks]

Stanley: I still can't believe Mitch is marrying this woman. I feel my conscience is damn suffering.

Stella: Stan, be nice. It's sweet that they are getting married.

Stanley: How is this sweet? The woman, the liar is getting married with my buddy.

Stella: Don't call Blanche that way, especially on their wedding day.

Stanley: Why does Mitch not believe me? Is he getting witched or something?

Stella: Stan! That's enough.

[The wedding begins, the bride and groom come in the church]

Stella: Oh, how beautiful is she! How happy is she! How pure is she!

Stanley *[ironically]*: Pure! Ha-ha. Of course.

Stella *[ignores him]*: It just reminds me of the old days in Belle Reve. When we were girls, we always talked about weddings. We had so many beautiful illusions for the future.

Stanley *[interrupts her impatiently]*: Stella, listen.

Stella: What?

Stanley: I tell you they will get divorced in at most 2 months.

Stella: Don't say ever that again Stanley! They will be happy together.

Stanley: Huh? Let's make a bet then.

Stella: Don't say this nonsense. I am happy that Blanche finally find some man.

Stanley: I am also happy that she finally moves out from my house!

[After wedding ceremony, life seems to be quiet and normal, but waves are hidden behind the appearance.]

[One day, Mitch return home as drunk as a lord.]

Blanche: Oh dear, why did you drink so much? What happened to you? I'm waiting to see you for all day long.

Mitch*[lying down on the sofa]*: Waiting to see me?*[with mocking laugh]* I guess you're waiting to see the newspaper boy!

Blanche*[shocked]*: Newspaper boy? Why do you think I'm waiting for him? I have nothing with that boy!

Mitch: You think all neighbors are lying? They saw you flirt with him! Do you know how they laughed at me? Lies, lies, inside and out, all lies.

Blanche: Never inside, I didn't lie in my heart...I just can't help myself, he is young and pretty, and it was him to take the initiative, not me! I just accepted his kindness. I swear it!

Mitch: Do you think it's over? I've put up with you for a long time! You said you never touch wine, but you always go to the bar to drink! Oh Stanley, I should listen to you, he says you been lapping it up all summer like a wild-cat!

Blanche: What a fantastic statement! Fantastic of him to say it, fantastic of you to repeat it! I won't descend to the level of such cheap accusations to answer them, even!

Mitch: You are still lying. Stanley told the truth! I've checked on the story. First I asked our supply-man who travels through Laurel. And then I talked directly over long-distance to this merchant.

Blanche: Who is this merchant?

Mitch: Kiefaber.

Blanche: The merchant Kiefaber of Laurel! I know the man. He whistled at me. I put him in his place. So now for revenge he makes up stories about me.

Mitch: Three people, Kiefaber, Stanley and Shaw, swore to them!

Blanche: Rub-a-dub-dub, three men in a tub! And such a filthy tub!

Mitch*[getting up angrily and give her a slap]*: When will you tell me the truth? How

many lies you have told me? And now you still pretend to be innocent, say lies one after another!

Blanche[*Frightened*]: You lay your hands on me?[*in a high, unnatural voice*] I want to go away, I want to go away![*screaming and rushing out of the house*]
[*Mitch suddenly calmed down, and regret for what he did. Thinking about what happened these days, he sits back and cries painfully*]

SCENE FOUR

[*Blanche come to Stella's home, knocking the door hurriedly*]

Blanche: Stella, Stella! I need you!

Stella[*come to open the door*]: My dear, why you come so late? Oh, you're crying, come in and tell me what happened!

[*Help her into the house and sit down*]

Blanche: Stella, Stella![*crying and crying*] I don't know who else can be relied on!

Stella: Calm down, Blanche, tell me what happened to you. Is it about Mitch? Why does he not come with you?

Blanche: Oh don't mention him! It was he! He slapped on my face!

Stella: How dare he did it!

Stanley[*impatient*]: What a noise! What are you doing here? Oh, Blanche, why you come back ? Does your gentleman not suit you?

Blanche[*looks up at him with resentment*]: You! It's you! All because of you! Why do you want to disturb our lives? Why you tell him those lies?

Stanley: Oh, you mean what I told Mitch. He finally believe me! I'm glad to see him on the right way.[*turn to Stella*]You see, I told you that they will get divorced in at most 2 months. Now seems I win the bet.

Stella: Stan! That's enough! You ruined her peaceful life!

Stanley: Ruined? I just tell the truth! I can't go against my conscience.

Blanche[*get up angrily*]: You are a liar! You just made up stories to against me!
[*suddenly she falls into a faint*]

Blanche[*wake up in Stella's house*]: Stella, why am I here?

[*Blanche tries to get up and Stella help her*]

Stella: You're pregnant, you are going to have a baby.

Blanche: A baby? Mitch will be happy! He always wants a baby. Where is he? I want to tell him! [suddenly remember what happened before, become lost]Oh, Mitch, he must not want to see me again.[*start crying*]

Stella: Calm down, Blanche. Stanley comes to tell Mitch, he must have regretted doing such thing to you. You two need a peaceful talk.

[*Door opened and Stella get up*]

Stella: Oh Mitch, it's you. Come and see your wife, she's pregnant, you are going to be a father!

Mitch[*come to her with hesitant*]: I'm sorry for what I did, I shouldn't do that to you, especially you're going to have a baby. [take a deep breath and try to determine]Can you forgive me? We can forget the unpleasant thing before, and prepare to be father and mother.

Blanche: But some things are not forgivable. Deliberate cruelty is not forgivable. It is the one unforgivable thing in my opinion and it is the one thing of which I have never, never been guilty. It was foolish of me to think that we could ever adapt ourselves to each other. Our ways of life are too different. Our attitudes and our backgrounds are incompatible. We have to be realistic about such things.

Stanley: Come on, Mitch. See her attitude towards you? I told you that you can not take her too seriously. Obviously she had the wrong first, but now it's you to beg for forgiveness. Are you really sure you still want to live with her?

Stella: Stop it, Stan! You're gone too far! Just don't disturb their life!

Blanche: Why do you against me again and again? Just because I lived here for months, so you slander my reputation?

Stanley: Reputation? What a ridiculous thing! You still think you're a straight lady? Do you forget the seventeen-year-old boy? Do you forget why you were dismissed?

Mitch: Blanche, I think our ways come to an end. We are not suitable for each other.

Blanche: What? You just beg for my forgiveness! Why do you change so quickly? You believe his words?

Mitch: Yes, I think he is right. I don't want to see you any more, you're not clean enough to live in the house with my mother.

Stanley: That's my good buddy. Let's have a drink.

[Men leave together; and Blanche is shocked. She try to catch up with them, but just be left behind. She slumps to the ground, and cries painfully.]