

BIG DADDY: MONOLOGUE #1 (p.98)

All I ask of that woman is that she leave me alone. But she can't admit to herself that she makes me sick. That comes of having slept with her too many years. Should of quit much sooner but that old woman she never got enough of it--- and I was good in bed... I never should of wasted so much of it on her.... They say you got just so many and each one is numbered. Well, I got a few left in me, a few, and I'm going to pick me a good one to spend 'em on! I'm going to pick me a choice one, I don't care how much she costs, I'll smother her in---minks! Ha ha! I'll strip her naked and smother her in minks and choke her with diamonds! Ha ha! I'll strip her naked and choke her with diamonds and smother her with minks and hump her from hell to breakfast. *Ha aha ha ha ha!*

BIG DADDY: MONOLOGUE #2 (p.110-111)

What do you know about this mendacity thing? Hell! I could write a book on it! Don't you know that? I could write a book on it and still not cover the subject? Well, I could, I could write a goddam book on it and still not cover the subject anywhere near enough!---Think of all the lies I got to put up with!---Pretenses! Ain't that mendacity? Having to pretend stuff you don't think or feel or have any idea of? Having for instance to act like I care for Big Mama!---I haven't been able to stand the sight, sound, or smell of that woman for forty years now!---even when I *laid* her!---regular as a piston...

Pretend to love that son of a bitch of a Gooper and his wife Mae and those five same screechers out there like parrots in a jungle? Jesus! Can't stand to look at 'em!

Church!---it bores the bejesus out of me but I go!---I go an' sit there and listen to the fool preacher!

Clubs!--Elks! Masons! Rotary!---crap!

You I *do* like for some reason, did always have some kind of real feeling for---affection---respect---yes, always...

You and being a success as a planter is all I ever had any devotion to in my whole life!---and that's the truth...I don't know why, but it is!

I've lived with mendacity!---Why can't *you* live with it? Hell, you *got* to *live* with it, there's nothing *else* to *live* with except mendacity, is there?