

BIG MAMA: MONOLOGUE #1 (p.44-45)

Son? Can you hear me in there? We got the full report from the laboratory at the Ochsner Clinic, completely negative, son, ev'rything negative, right on down the line! Nothin' a-tall's wrong with him but some little functional thing called a spastic colon. Can you hear me, son?

Then why don't he say something? God Almighty, a piece of news like that should make him shout. It made *me* shout, I can tell you. I shouted and sobbed and fell right down on my knees! ---Look! See the bruises where I hit my kneecaps? Took both doctors to haul me back on my feet! Big Daddy was furious with me! But ain't that wonderful news? After all the anxiety we been through to git a report like that on Big Daddy's birthday? Big Daddy tried to hide how much of a load that news took off his mind, but didn't fool me. He was mighty close to crying about it *himself*!

BIG MAMA: MONOLOGUE #2 (p. 141)

Brick don't need to take nothin'. That boy is just broken up over Skipper's death. You know how poor Skipper died. They gave him a big, big dose of that sodium amytal stuff at his home and then they called the ambulance and give him another big, big, dose of it at the hospital and that and all of the alcohol in his system fo' months an' months just proved too much for his heart...I'm scared of needles! I'm more scared of a needle than a knife...I think more people have been needled out of this world than---
Oh---here's Brick! My precious baby---

BIG MAMA: MONOLOGUE #3 (p. 159)

Now you listen to me, all of you, you listen here! They's not goin' to be no more catty talk in my house! And Gooper, you put that away before I grab it out of your hand and tear it right up! I don't know what the hell's in it, and I don't want to know what the hell's in it. I'm talkin' in Big Daddy's language now, I'm his wife, not his widow, I'm still his wife! And I'm talkin' to you in his language an'----... I don't care what you got there, just put it back where it come from an' don't let me see it again, not even the outside of the envelope of it! Is that understood? Basis! Plan! Preliminary! Design!----I say----what is it that Big Daddy always says when he's disgusted?

That's right!----CRAP! I say CRAP too, like Big Daddy!