

A Streetcar Named Desire

-Write a diary entry from Stanleys perspective for his reaction of Blanches arrival

Well, i don't quite understand whats been going on today. Everythings made me mad, even Stella. I've blown my temper a lot, more than i usually do and its all down to my so called sister in law, Blanche Dubois.

I was enjoying myself up until she came. It was a normal day with the guys at the bowling alley with my baby by my side. I mean, i didn't even know she was coming to stay! Stella didnt tell me. Why didn't she tell me? My honey tells me everything and now because of Blanche she's hiding stuff. God, why'd she have to come to town?

Bet that woman thinks she some sorta Queen! Coming to my house, drinking my liquor, eating my food and judging my Stella! I see the way she looks at her, looks at our house, looks at me! She doesn't approve of nothin and i can see my babys face burning every time Blanche says somthin' about how we live our lives.

She looks at our place like its muck out on the street. Whimpering at a little bug flying through the window and sittin' on the furniture like it's got some sorta disease! We clean the place all the time, Well, Stell does. I don't get why that woman walks around the place like she's some sorta royalty, those clothes she wears are all for show and aren't worth a cent! My baby always looks good, she don't need know flashy fur.

Y'know, when she first walked in I could see the way she looked at me; in some strange sorta way. I had my shirt of an'all and I'm a man that looks after himself, but that's no reason to flirt. I've seen that look before; oh I've seen it a lot! Girls in the street look at me like that when they like what they see, that's aw'right. But Blanche? No, that ain't good. I mean, it's flattering and all but there's no way I'd cheat Stella, especially on her own Sister.

I really hope she don't stay long. Me an' Stella need some time alone y'know. A weekends long enough for me to put up with some sister in law and no longer than that im going to stand it! I ain't standing for no sister behind a curtain, judging our place for much longer.

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