

Belle Reve,
Dallas,
United States America,
A910 Duv1,
Wednesday 13th April 1947

To my dearest Blanche,

It has been such a long time since I have seen you. I've wished to visit several times over the years since I left, but you see, Stanley and I are settling into our home and married life and seem to have very little time on our hands to do much else.

As for our home, it's just what we wanted. Everything a couple could want in such a little place. It's just off the high street, Elysian Fields number six thirty two. We have beautiful wooden stairs leading up to an open balcony, with shutters on our windows to keep us cool and two doors so one can let the breeze in. We'd be roastin without that mesh door I tell ya! It gets as hot as an old man's boots in New Orleans' summer.

We have plenty of space for the two of us. The rooms are quite big enough, even though there are only two of them. We have a bathroom, a kitchen, a dining table, a super little garden out front if we ever wanna grow stuff. And our home is right in the middle of town, Blanche! We can step outside and buy all the groceries we need, every day, on the street market. There's a bowling alley, a bar, a diner, bakeries, butchers. Oh, and Stanley works there, the butchers I mean. So, you know what that means, we get meat at no price at all. Stan brings a giant joint back twice a week, but we still have to throw some to the dogs!

How are you Blanche? Oh I do miss my elder sister. How I wish Belle reve was close so we could see each other weekly. Imagine all the talk Blanche. Bare I say the gossip! We could walk down towns park with Stan, or go down the nice Restaurant that serves all the food you like- Just the three of us! You could get to know my Stanley, Blanche. He's such a nice fella' and I couldn't wish for a better gentleman. You're going to love him, you really are. My Stan is so easy to talk to, once you start talking you'll feel as if you've known him all your life, I tell ya.

I'd love to know how your career is going, are you enjoying it? It must take so much time and effort to do such a job, i couldn't imagine myself coping with all the work and drama, and I'd so easily crumble. A high school teaching career can be as hard as rock, I've heard. I hope none of them children are giving you a hard time, they should really appreciate an intellectual, charming woman like you as a teacher; I know I would've as a child.

You must come to stay soon. I won't take no as an answer, my sister. We have plenty of room for you and we can accommodate all of your lovely clothes, i promise! Our place came with a spare bed for visitors, but we haven't had any yet so you'll be the first one to try it out. We're home all the time so you don't need to worry about us being away. All you need to do is take a street car named desire and get off at Elysian Fields, follow the High Street till you get to number six thirty two and you're there!

Look forward to seeing you, you're welcome any time my sister,

Lots of love

Stella Kowalski.