



## Streetcar Named Desire Musical

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Streetcar Named Desire Musical

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11  
musical  
places

Scene 1. Opening "blue piano"

Begin with Blanche entrance

\* "They told me to take a Streetcar  
named Desire ... Cemetery ...  
Elysian Fields."

\* 3 women sing? Together about the  
sequence of Desire to Cemetery to  
Elysian Fields. That is home to  
death to netherworld (of madness  
as "heaven" of forgetfulness)

Following entrance Blanche and Eunice into  
1st floor apartment

\* Dialogue between B. & E. with  
B. saying only "yes" to E's 5 questions

Exit Eunice; Blanche finds liquor

Enter Stella

\* Duet B. and S.

"merciless glare" / "Stella for Star"  
[Let me look at you but don't look at me]  
S. Chords only? or "let me look at you" \*  
... Look at you" each  
time <sup>with</sup> a different meaning.

\* B. "Where - where is"

S. "Stanley. ~~Playing~~ Tournament, He loves  
it" Play on "it". Love song.



Music needed for

DESIRE

Death "Cemetery"

Heaven as  
Madness and "Elysian Fields"  
or Denial  
and

Belle Reve Backdrop  
Changing

B. "You're all I've got in the world" - dialogue

to Belle Reve Set magic - but faintly

"Nice clothes" to meet all your friends  
in

Chorus of dancers against B's "nice  
clothes"

Exit "friends" in swirl of clothes

B. sorting clothes "I want to be near you...  
I can't be alone"

to

B. Is he so different?

S. Yes

B. What's he like.

S. "When he is away for a night  
I nearly go wild  
When he comes back I cry  
On his lap like a baby"

to

B. "I guess that is what is meant by  
being in love..."

to

Belle Reve Set - stranger now

B. The loss the loss

S. Belle Reve is lost?

\* Back  
drop of  
① DESIRE  
② Death  
③ Heaven  
Madness

\*

\*  
Send



\*

B. "funerals are pretty

Death is "don't let me go"

Death is "Hold me!"

"long parade to the graveyard"

"funerals are quiet"

to

B. Where are you going

Stella hits crying.

to

Enter MON (while B. tries to hide etc.)

feeling of stylized cocks or roosters ala POKER!  
heh! 300 bucks!

\*

Exit MON

B. and Stly stare at each other while  
background voices of Eunice & Steve  
canonize one them.

Visuals of Stanley's virility etc.

[N.B. Stly speaks to Blanche - script to  
Stella]

dialogue (with some Blanche <sup>lyric</sup> ~~script~~)

pp. 25-27 to

Cats ... Hey Stella!

to You were married once

S. The boy died

beginning of "boy" music & visuals.

\*?



Scene Two (Class conflict <sup>concretized</sup> ~~scene~~ Napoleon  
Should flow into Code & Flirting  
Scene Three of B & M romance & physical abuse  
ending with "Alone"



S.N.D.

Tuesday 16th May, 1995

1.

(A) The light of the world was blinding

Half shadows ~~blazed~~ *glowed.*

We danced, the boy and me

We laughed, the boy and me

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

Where the light of the world was blinding

And half shadows ~~blazed~~ *glowed.*

We danced, the boy and me

Pretending ~~nothing had been discovered~~

Pretending ~~nothing had been seen~~

We laughed, the boy and me

Pretending, ~~pretending~~

Nothing had been seen

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me,

Me and the boy ~~I married~~--and the ~~older~~ *M* man.

Pretending nothing had been discovered

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room (~~I thought was empty.~~) ?

~~I knew.~~ I saw

→ The boy I married--and the older man.

~~I saw. I knew.~~

*Pretending* While we danced, the boy and me

" While we laughed, the boy and me

" While we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and the boy-

- and the older man

~~Pretending~~

The light of the world was blinding

Half shadows ~~blazed.~~ *glowed.*

B

I could not help myself

While we danced

I told the boy I ~~married~~ *loved* —

« You disgust me !

You disgust me !

You disgust !

You ~~fit~~ !

*You*

*you*



*you*  
Ran to the edge of Moon Lake

Flew to the edge of Moon Lake

And blew <sup>at the edge of Moon Lake</sup> off the back of your head away

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew.

② He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love.

A soft tenderness about him--love.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

We ran away

We married *our wedding day*

~~We returned~~

TIC

(over)

~~I could not help~~ (stet)  
~~I failed him~~ myself

He wanted

I couldn't

He needed

I loved him unendurably, unendurably.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

A very young girl.



S.N.D.

Tuesday 16th May, 1995

① The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

We laughed, the boy and me.

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

Where the light of the world was blinding

And half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

Pretending. Pretending.

We laughed, the boy and me,

Pretending nothing had been seen.

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,

Me and the boy--and the Older Man.

*Unlucky and deluded.*  
Pretending nothing had been discovered.

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room.

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man.

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

the boy-- and the Older Man.

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself:

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

You disgust me!

You disgust me!

You disgust!

You!

You!

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake

Flew to the edge of Moon Lake

And blew at the edge of Moon Lake

[A room empty  
but for two  
people]

[the boy and the  
Older Man]

[Pretending  
Pretending]

[The boy and the  
Older Man]

[You are  
Blinded. Blinded.]

[He came to you for  
help]

[You disgust me  
(to Blanche)]

"

"

]

[Because of you]  
He is [on the  
edge]

[He flew]

[He blew]

(the back of  
his head  
away)



The back of your head away,

Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew.

~~The~~ The Back of his  
head away)  
Away]

You saw  
you knew.

② He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love.

A soft tenderness about him--love

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

Something  
different  
about him

Soft, tenderness  
about him

He was a boy  
and you a  
very young  
girl

We ran away our wedding day

In blazing light and shadows half in gold.

*Unlucky. Deluded.*  
Suddenly the boy is reaching

From quicksand that is reaching

For me.

He is clutching; I am sliding

Because I am very young girl and

He is a boy, just a boy

I could not help.

He wanted

I couldn't

He needed

Oh,

I loved him unendurably, unendurably.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

A very young girl.

*Unlucky boy  
Deluded girl*

*The quicksand  
is reaching  
for you*

*held him  
hold on  
held him*

*He wa*

*Help*

*Help*

*Help*

*~~You loved him~~  
Ended  
Suddenly*

*Just a boy*

*a very  
young  
very  
young  
boy*



The light of the world was blinding / Half  
the shadows  
~~the~~ ~~MOON LAKE~~ CASINO / blazed  
on the edge of ~~MOON LAKE~~ in

③ WE DANCED [the Varsoviana] <sup>marked</sup> the boy <sup>married</sup>  
PRETENDING nothing had been discovered  
pretending nothing had been seen

② we laughed - <sup>the boy and me</sup> ~~all three of us~~ ↑  
me, the boy I married, and the older  
man pretending -

① we drove - the 3 of us ↓ - -  
To (the edge of) Moon Lake Casino  
pretending nothing had been seen.

④ But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room  
I thought was empty

I saw. I knew.

The boy I married and the older man.

So I saw. So I knew

① →  
② →  
③ → - has been seen.



I couldnot help myself

Chorus  
he  
(came to  
you for  
help)

while we danced  
I <sup>told</sup> ~~said~~ to him → The boy I  
married

You disgust me

"

"

"

" !!

The boy I married

ran ~~out~~ to the edge

of Moon lake

~~Put a revolver~~ <sup>stood on the edge</sup>  
of Moon lake

and blew off the back of his  
head

on the edge

of the lake

the boy

I married

on the edge

on the edge

I saw I Knew

He was a boy, just a boy. I was a  
very young girl

all at once and too completely — love  
all at once and ~~too~~ <sup>so</sup> mysteriously — love

Sweet  
love  
sore



S.N.D.

Tuesday 16th May, 1995

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

We laughed, the boy and me.

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

Where the light of the world was blinding

And half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

Pretending. Pretending.

We laughed, the boy and me,

Pretending nothing had been seen.

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,

Me and the boy--and the Older Man.

Unlucky and deluded

Pretending nothing had been discovered.

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room. A room empty but for two people

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man. The boy and the Older M

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me. Pretending. Pretending.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

the boy-- and the Older Man. The boy and the Older Man

The light of the world was blinding. You are blinded. Blinded.

Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself: He came to you for help.

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

You disgust me! [To Blanche] You disgust me!

You disgust me! You disgust me!

You disgust! You disgust!

You! You!

You! Because of you

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake On the edge

Flew to the edge of Moon Lake He flew



And blew at the edge of Moon Lake He blew

The back of your head away, The back of his head away

Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help You could have helped

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew. You saw. You knew.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love. Something different about him

A soft tenderness about him--love Soft tenderness about him

He was a boy, just a boy

He was a boy

And I was a very young girl.

And you a very young girl

We ran away our wedding day

In blazing light and shadows half in gold.

We were unlucky; we were deluded. Unlucky boy; deluded girl

Suddenly the boy is reaching

From quicksand that is reaching

For me.

The quicksand is reaching for you

He is clutching; I am sliding Hold him; hold on to him

Because I am very young girl and

He is a boy, just a boy

I could not help.

He wanted

Help

I couldn't

Help

He needed

Help

Oh,

I loved him unendurably, unendurably. Unendurable ending

He was a boy, just a boy

For a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

And a very young girl

A very young girl.



S.N.D.

Tuesday 16th May, 1995

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

We laughed, the boy and me.

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

Where the light of the world was blinding

And half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

Pretending. Pretending.

We laughed, the boy and me,

Pretending nothing had been seen.

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,

Me and the boy--and the Older Man.

Unlucky and deluded

Pretending nothing had been discovered.

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room. A room empty but for two people

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man. The boy and the Older Man

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me. Pretending. Pretending.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

the boy-- and the Older Man. The boy and the Older Man

The light of the world was blinding. You are blinded. Blinded.

Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself: He came to you for help.

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

You disgust me! [To Blanche] You disgust me!

You disgust me! You disgust me!

You disgust! You disgust!

You! You!

You! Because of you

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake On the edge

Flew to the edge of Moon Lake He flew



And blew at the edge of Moon Lake He blew

The back of your head away, The back of his head away

Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help You could have helped

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew. You saw. You knew.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love. Something different about him

A soft tenderness about him--love Soft tenderness about him

He was a boy, just a boy He was a boy

And I was a very young girl. And you a very young girl

We ran away our wedding day

In blazing light and shadows half in gold.

We were unlucky; we were deluded. Unlucky boy; deluded girl

Suddenly the boy is reaching

From quicksand that is reaching

For me.

The quicksand is reaching for you

He is clutching; I am sliding Hold him; hold on to him

Because I am very young girl and

He is a boy, just a boy

I could not help.

He wanted

Help

I couldn't

Help

He needed

Help

Oh,

I loved him unendurably, unendurably. Unendurable ending

He was a boy, just a boy

For a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

And a very young girl

A very young girl.



Streetcar songs

Pretending nothing had been seen.

**Just a Boy**

But I saw. I knew.

**[for Blanche]**

I came suddenly into a room.

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man.

**The light of the world was blinding.**

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me.

**Half shadows glowed.**

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

**We danced, the boy and me.**

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

**We laughed, the boy and me.**

the boy-- and the Older Man.

**We drove to Moon Lake Casino**

The light of the world was blinding.

**Where the light of the world was blinding**

Half shadows glowed.

**And half shadows glowed.**

I could not help myself:

**We danced, the boy and me.**

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

**Pretending. Pretending.**

I said to the boy I adored--

**We laughed, the boy and me,**

You disgust me!

**Pretending nothing had been seen.**

You disgust me!

**We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,**

You disgust!

**Me and the boy--and the Older Man.**

You!

**Unlucky and deluded**

You!

**Pretending nothing had been discovered.**

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake

Pretending nothing had been seen.

And blew at the edge of Moon Lake

The But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room.

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man.

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

the boy-- and the Older Man.

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself:

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

Something You disgust me!

A soft You disgust me!

He was You disgust! a boy

And I was a You! young girl.

We ran away You! wedding day

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake



Flew to the edge of Moon Lake  
And blew at the edge of Moon Lake  
The back of your head away,  
Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love.

A soft tenderness about him--love

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

We ran away our wedding day

In blazing light and shadows half in gold.

We were unlucky; we were deluded.

Suddenly the boy is reaching  
From quicksand that is reaching  
For me.

He is clutching; I am sliding  
Because I am very young girl and

He is a boy, just a boy

I could not help.

He wanted

I couldn't

He needed

Oh,

I loved him unendurably, unendurably.

He was a boy, just a boy  
And I was a very young girl.

A very young girl.

Toni Morrison

July 5, 1995



Belle Reve  
[for Stella]

*Belle Reve, Belle Reve*

~~Belle Reve was~~ always a dream

~~A vision~~ of timelessness, therenessness

Nothing to need; nothing to plead

*VISION*  
~~A dream~~ that pleased [and] treasured me.

Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights

Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.

Belle Reve, I know how proud your pride made you feel

Your floors of marble and locks of pure steel.

Belle Reve, you were *never real* simply a dream,

Only a dream of timelessness, therenessness

~~An~~ That I dreamed too

Until I woke before you broke my heart.

Until I woke before you made me part

Of your crystal and marble and locks of pure steel.

Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,

For wanting

**[Bluesy, sensual]** Please understand me, Belle Reve.

When The risk of love night

No The grist of love him

The dreamy, steamy mist of love.

Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,

For needing

The edge of love [life?]

The bed of love [life?]

The love me til I'm dead of love [life?]

Please understand me, Belle Reve,

When he is away for a night

I can hardly stand it.

When he's away for a week

I nearly go wild.

And when he comes back

I cry on his lap

Like a baby

His baby

On his lap.





Belle Reve  
for Stella

<sup>always a vision of</sup>  
Belle Reve was a dream of timelessness, therenessness

Nothing to need; nothing to plead

A dream that pleased [and] treasured me.

Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights

Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.

<sup>simply only a dream</sup>  
Belle Reve you were a dream I dreamed too

<sup>Until</sup>  
From ~~which~~ I woke before you broke my heart.

Until I woke before ~~I turned into~~ <sup>you made me a part</sup>

<sup>of</sup>  
Your dream of timelessness, therenessness  
~~crystal & marble and and locks of pure steel.~~  
Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,

For wanting

[Bluesy, sensual]

The risk of love

The grist of love

The dreamy, steamy mist of love.

When he is away for a night

REV  
NEV[ER]

Please understand  
I can NEVER  
me Belle Reve  
what we have  
steal love is  
tell love

what love means  
me, til love  
I can never  
this hot rage



I can hardly stand it.

When he's away for a week

I nearly go wild.

And when he comes back

I cry on his lap

Like a baby

His baby

On his lap.

your hands  
yearning for  
heaven in +  
floss + marble  
fayer and locks pure  
of steel

I knew how long  
was your

Belle Rene  
~~remember~~  
I know how proud  
your pride made  
you feel

Belle Rene, I know your

— was your ~~vision~~  
proud you ~~were~~ of your

Your pride  
was so proud

of pride



Belle Reve

Couldn't leave you fast enough  
" dream you up enough

Couldn't leave

find my living life

B. R.

leave that dying

" ghosts

fingers [of ghosts who preferred

Belle R.

② <sup>But</sup> your fingers ~~are~~ cold <sup>to hold</sup>  
<sup>your</sup> the heat has gone from <sup>me</sup>  
mimosa

Your ghosts

~~the~~ Caroling the pleasure  
~~the~~ gone

~~weeping~~

Don't weep for me

①  
your  
weedy  
smile  
of  
pleasure  
gone

Beautiful  
dream  
in



**Belle Reve**

**[for Stella]**

**Belle Reve. Belle Reve.**

**Always a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**Nothing to need; nothing to plead**

**A vision that pleased [and] treasured me.**

**Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights**

**Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.**

**Belle Reve, I know how proud your pride made you feel**

**Your floors of marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Belle Reve, you were never real,**

**Only a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**That I dreamed too**

**Until I woke before you broke my heart.**

**Until I woke before you made me part**

**Of your crystal and marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,**

**For wanting**

[Bluesy, sensual]

The risk of love

The grist of love

The dreamy, steamy mist of love.

Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,

For needing

The edge of love

The bed of love

The love me til I'm dead of love —————> cfr.

Please understand me, Belle Reve,

When he is away for a night

I can hardly stand it.

When he's away for a week

I nearly go wild.

And when he comes back

I cry on his lap

Like a baby

His baby

On his lap.



**Please understand me, Belle Reve.**

**When he is away for a night**

**No distance can stop him**

**No reverie [can] top him.**

**This pleasant rage for**

**The edge of life**

**The bed of life**

**The love me til I'm dead of life**

**Is my Belle Reve.**

**Toni Morrison**

**Wednesday, July 05, 1995**

**Belle Reve  
[for Stella]**

**Can Belle Reve. Belle Reve.**

**Always a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**Nothing to need; nothing to plead**

**A vision that pleased [and] treasured me.**

**Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights**

**Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.**

**Belle Reve, I know how proud your pride made you feel**

**Your floors of marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Belle Reve, you were never real,**

**Only a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**That I dreamed too**

**Until I woke before you broke my heart.**

**Until I woke before you made me part**

**Of your crystal and marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,**

**For wanting**



[Bluesy, sensual]

The risk of love

The grist of love

The dreamy, steamy mist of love.

[ Can you forgive me, Belle Reve, ]

For needing

The edge of love

The bed of love

The love me til I'm dead of love

> Ctr.

Please understand me, Belle Reve,

When he is away for a night

I can hardly stand it.

When he's away for a week

I nearly go wild.

And when he comes back

I cry on his lap

Like a baby

His baby

On his lap.

**Please understand me, Belle Reve.**

**When he is away for a night**

**No distance can stop him**

**No reverie [can] top him.**

**This pleasant rage for**

**The edge of life**

**The bed of life**

**The love me til I'm dead of life**

**Is my Belle Reve.**

**Toni Morrison**

**Wednesday, July 05, 1995**



**Belle Reve  
[for Stella]**

**Belle Reve. Belle Reve.**

**Always a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**Nothing to need; nothing to plead**

**A vision that pleased [and] treasured me.**

**Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights**

**Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.**

**Belle Reve, I know how proud your pride made you feel**

**Your floors of marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Belle Reve, you were never real,**

**Only a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**That I dreamed too**

**Until I woke before you broke my heart.**

**Until I woke before you made me part**

**Of your crystal and marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,**

**For wanting**

**[Bluesy, sensual]**

**The risk of love**

**The grist of love**

**The dreamy, steamy mist of love.**

**Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,**

**For needing**

**The edge of love**

**The bed of love**

**The love me til I'm dead of love.**

**Please understand me, Belle Reve,**

**When he is away for a night**

**I can hardly stand it.**

**When he's away for a week**

**I nearly go wild.**

**And when he comes back**

**I cry on his lap**

**Like a baby**

**His baby**

**On his lap.**



Please understand me, Belle Reve.

When he is away for a night

No distance can stop him

No reverie [can] top him.

This pleasant rage for

The edge of life

The bed of life

The love me til I'm dead of life

Is my Belle Reve.

Toni Morrison

Wednesday, July 05, 1995

27

Andre  
Fax #

(914 241 6238

pages following  
"Belle Reve" for  
Stella.



July 27

To: Andre  
From: Toni

As promised - 3  
pages following  
"Belle Reve" for  
Stella.

**Belle Reve  
[for Stella]**

**Belle Reve. Belle Reve.**

**Always a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**Nothing to need; nothing to plead**

**A vision that pleased [and] treasured me.**

**Belle Reve, I know your white columns under starfilled nights**

**Your crystal and silk and petals on the ground.**

**Belle Reve, I know how proud your pride made you feel**

**Your floors of marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Belle Reve, you were never real,**

**Only a dream of timelessness, therenessness**

**That I dreamed too**

**Until I woke before you broke my heart.**

**Until I woke before you made me part**

**Of your crystal and marble and locks of pure steel.**

**Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,**

**For wanting**



[Bluesy, sensual] Please understand me, Belle Reve.

When The risk of love night

No The grist of love him

The dreamy, steamy mist of love.

Can you forgive me, Belle Reve,

The For needing

The edge of love

The The bed of love of life

The love me til I'm dead of love.

Please understand me, Belle Reve,

When he is away for a night

Toni Morrison I can hardly stand it.

Wednesday, July 8 When he's away for a week

I nearly go wild.

And when he comes back

I cry on his lap

Like a baby

His baby

On his lap.

**Please understand me, Belle Reve.**

**When he is away for a night**

**No distance can stop him**

**No reverie [can] top him.**

**This pleasant rage for**

**The edge of life**

**The bed of life**

**The love me til I'm dead of life**

**Is my Belle Reve.**

**Toni Morrison**

**Wednesday, July 05, 1995**



Pretending nothing had been seen.

Just a Boy

But I saw. I knew.

[for Blanche]

I came suddenly into a room.

I was the boy I married--and the Older Man.

The light of the world was blinding.

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me.

Half shadows glowed.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

We danced, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

We laughed, the boy and me.

the boy--and the Older Man.

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

The light of the world was blinding.

Where the light of the world was blinding

Half shadows glowed.

And half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself:

We danced, the boy and me.

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

Pretending. Pretending.

I said to the boy I married--

We laughed, the boy and me,

You disgust me!

Pretending nothing had been seen.

You disgust me!

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,

You disgust!

Me and the boy--and the Older Man.

You!

Unlucky and deluded

You!

Pretending nothing had been discovered.

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room.

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man.

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and

the boy-- and the Older Man.

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself:

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

You disgust me!

You disgust me!

You disgust!

You!

You!

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake



Flew to the edge of Moon Lake

And blew at the edge of Moon Lake

The back of your head away,

Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew.

I couldn't

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love.

A soft tenderness about him--love

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

Toni Morrison

We ran away our wedding day

July 5, 1995

In blazing light and shadows half in gold.

### Streetcar Named Desire

The light of the world was blinding.

Half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

We laughed, the boy and me.

We drove to Moon Lake Casino

Where the light of the world was blinding

And half shadows glowed.

We danced, the boy and me.

Pretending. Pretending.

We laughed, the boy and me,

Pretending nothing had been seen.

We drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me,

Me and the boy--and the Older Man.

Unlucky and deluded

Pretending nothing had been discovered.

Pretending nothing had been seen.

But I saw. I knew.

I came suddenly into a room. A room empty but for two people

I saw the boy I married--and the Older Man. The boy and the Older Man

Pretending, we danced, the boy and me. Pretending. Pretending.

Pretending, we laughed, the boy and me.

Pretending, we drove, the boy and me, the boy and me, me, me and the boy--and the Older Man.

The boy and the Older Man

The light of the world was blinding. You are blinded. Blinded.



Half shadows glowed.

I could not help myself: He came to you for help.

While we danced at Moon Lake Casino

I said to the boy I adored--

You disgust me! [To Blanche} You disgust me!

You disgust me! You disgust me!

You! You!

You! Because of you

You ran to the edge of Moon Lake On the edge

Flew to the edge of Moon Lake He flew

And blew at the edge of Moon Lake He blew

The back of your head away, The back of his head away

Away.

On the edge

Of the lake

I could not help You could have helped

Myself or you.

I saw. I knew. You saw. You knew.

He was a boy, just a boy

And I was a very young girl.

All at once and too completely--love.

All at once and so mysteriously--love.

Something different about him--love. Something different about him

A soft tenderness about him--love Soft tenderness about him

He was a boy, just a boy He was a boy

And I was very young girl. And you a very young girl

