

BLANCHE

Of course.

SHERIFF

You have a good evenin'. Sorry to interrupt your hair doin's.

SCHMID and BUD leave. BUCK comes out from under the dryer.

BUCK

START

Baby, baby, you were fantastic!

BLANCHE

(still reeling)

I'm havin' a heart attack. They are not gonna stop lookin', Buck.

ELEANORE

They never do.

STELLA

That's right.

TRISH

They're gonna get him.

BUCK

They won't find me if we go away someplace. Maybe New Mexico.

ELEANORE

How romantic!

STELLA

How beautiful!

TRISH

They're gonna get him.

BUCK

You're always talkin' 'bout wantin' to go to New Mexico, start fresh.

BLANCHE

This wouldn't be going to New Mexico, it'd be runnin' from West Dallas.

ELEANORE

She's got a point.

STELLA

Still, I hear New Mexico's real nice.

TRISH

(whispers to Buck)

They're gonna get you.

BLANCHE

You want to be like your brother? Always running from the law? Always lookin' over your shoulder? I love you, Daddy. I love you more than life itself but we cannot start fresh like that.

WOMEN

You tell him, Blanche.

BLANCHE

We start fresh when you are free in the eyes of the law and saved in the eyes of God.

ELEANORE

Amen.

STELLA

Praise the Lord.

TRISH

Thank you Jesus.

END

#4 - You're Goin' Back To Jail**BLANCHE**

WE CAN'T SPEND OUR WHOLE LIVES HIDIN' BUCK
THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO LIVE
IT IS TIME TO WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN
ASK THE GOOD LORD TO FORGIVE

ELEANORE

Amen.

STELLA

Praise the Lord.

TRISH

Thank you Jesus, twice.

BLANCHE

YOU GOTTA SERVE YOUR SENTENCE WITHOUT FAIL
BUCK YOU ARE GOIN' BACK TO JAIL

BUCK

What the hell are you talkin' -

WOMEN

Now you're talkin.