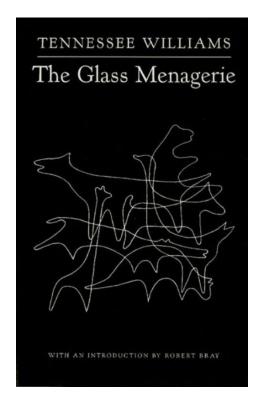


## THE GLASS **MENAGERIE**



## **Book Summary:**

A young man recalls life with his family after his father left them.

## **Summary of Concerns:**

This book contains alcohol use; inexplicit sexual activities; controversial racial commentary; and non-sexual nudity.

Adult

## **By Tennessee Williams**

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Page	Content
7	Tom: I'm getting a cigarette. Amanda: You smoke too much.
27	The headliner on this stage show was Malvolio the Magician. He performed tricks, many of them, such as pouring water back and forth between pitchers. First it turned to wine and then it turned to beer and then it turned to whiskey. I know it was whiskey it finally turned into because he needed somebody to come up out of the audience to help him, and I came up- both shows! It was Kentucky Straight Bourbon. A very generous fellow, he gave souvenirs. [He pulls from his back a shimmering rainbow-colored scarf.]
32	AMANDA: And you- when I see you taking after his ways! Staying out late- and-well, you had been drinking the night you were in that- terrifying condition!
39	Couples would come outside, to the relative privacy of the alley. You could see them kissing behind ash pits of the alley. But here there was only hot swing music and liquor, dance halls, bars, and movies, and sex that hung in the gloom like a chandelier and flooded the world with brief, deceptive rainbowsAll the world was waiting for bombardments!
43	It simply means I'll have to work like a Turk!
	[Amanda produces two powder puffs which she wraps in handkerchiefs and stuffs in Laura's bosom.]  LAURA: Mother, what are you doing?  AMANDA: They call them "Gay Deceivers"!  LAURA: I won't wear them!  AMANDA: You will!  LAURA: Why should I?  AMANDA: Because, to be painfully honest, your chest is flat.  LAURA: You make it seem like we were setting a trap.  AMANDA: All pretty girls are a trap, a pretty trap, and men expect them to be.  [Legend on screen: "A pretty trap."]  Now look at yourself, young lady. This is the prettiest you will ever be!
88	Somebody- ought to- kiss you, Laura! [His hand slips slowly up her arm to her shoulder as the music swells tumultuously. He suddenly turns her about and kisses her on the lips. When he releases her, Laura sinks on the sofa with a bright, dazed look. Jim backs away and fishes in his pocket for a cigarette.]

