

Act 1

P. 3 - Scene : ✓

P. 6. Mid. Add ^{paren sign} (before Lucille)

P. 8. Mid. Add period(.) after "without."

* P. 10 - 5 line bottom. Capitalize in you. (Sp)
* P. 13 - 2nd. line. Period after there.
* P. 14 - top - Hubly (Sp)

P. 15 - Comma after; Running to him, $\frac{1}{3}$ down.

P. 15 - Add to Paulson's first speech. "Ay followed him."

P. 16 - Mid. - Vigorously (Sp)

P. 16 - " Blinking (Sp)
* Tie (2 places) (Punctuation)

P. 17 " of in office (Sp)

Act 2

P. 18 (should be 19)

✓ P. 20. Middle: Cap't in The Judge, etc. stand
* P. 20 - Barlyff

✓ P. 25 - Bows - top - (Sp)

* P. 25 - Home for busb

P. 35 - Pat up. Cap " justice."

* P. 35 - 3rd. line - bot - Sanctely (Sp)

Act 3.

- P. 44 - 3rd. line. Add "s" to surrounding.
- P. 45 - 4th. line - strike "a" and add
my old job.
- P. 50 - 3rd. line - Add "very."
- P. 53 - 2nd line - Attack (sp)
- P. 53 - 7th line - bottom = clouds (sp.)
- P. 53 - 6th. " - " = Change to "One of
the spotlights.
- *P. 55 - top = Change caught to ^{got} received your
call."
- P. 56 - 5th. line small "h" in 2nd HUNG.

INSERT I

Nobody wants a crippled marine with a plastic leg creaking around the place.

(Sarcastically) It makes 'em nervous. (Wonderingly, lowering his voice) Yeah, a guy just yesterday told me these overseas veterans all make him nervous. A nice guy, too. It--it seems we brood too much...

INSERT II

I didn't pulverize a lot of unknown Japanese farmers and fishermen out on Iwo and the rest of those stinking islands so that Billy Atkin's old man--remember Billy and his flat feet...he tried to date you when I was away--(pointing at the radio) so that Billy Atkin's old man could snatch away that obsolete dispenser of laxatives and hill-billy noises. Why, I--I'll...

INSERT III

I guess this thing is finally getting me down. You know--you know, Lou--I have a feeling--it's so hard to explain--a feeling that I am a stranger here--in this city, in this state, in this land...that somehow I don't belong here anymore...that the whole bloody mess of a war was a futile rehearsal for nothing...that I should have stayed out on that last island---just stayed on and tended the graves of Riley and Boback and all the rest. (Slowly he turns and stares at his wife) It--it's as though those lost boys out there are the only real things left in the world for me--that all the rest is only dream and shadow...I don't think anybody knows, can understand...

INSERT IV

How I came to be in prison probably will not interest any of you. By now all of you have heard too much of those returned war veterans who could not seem to resume their places in their communities when they came back--I think psychic maladjustment is the sixty-four dollar word for it--who appeared to live in a sort of dream world; who no longer seemed to be able to work with their hands (flexing his fingers); of young wives and sweethearts who could no longer understand the quiet madness of these strangers who came back to them.

Yes, you have greatly wearied of hearing of these men--our soldiers and sailors; our marines and the rest--some of whom left as mere boys--you have wearied of hearing of their desperation, their brooding, their sense of unreality and loneliness, and of their foolish pride that made them scornfully refuse the money and assistance that you would so gladly give them...how these same men--who had never wronged or stolen in their lives--calmly went out and robbed and theived their fellows, and took wild delight in it.

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. I am one of them...

INSERT V

(Louder) And why should I kill Krause with a scissors! Why should an old devil Marine like me be so messy when our government taught me so many lovely ways to kill a man with my bare hands (He stares down at his hands.) Neat but not gaudy ways. (Slowly) No, the poor Father has led too sheltered a life. He doesn't know about the modern improvements to murder... How easy it is to snap the slender thread of life...

INSERT VI

(Earnestly) I was in the military service too. I saw men kill and be killed.
But I came back and went on with my law course. I don't feel desperate and alone--

(Wavering) I²--I don't think I do... I don't think the world owes me a living
because I once fought for my country...

INSERT 7 (immediately following "Goodbye, Miller.")

(Millar pulls off the large ring he is wearing and thrusts it at Lott) Please take this ring, Lott. (Lott shakes his head, no). Please! I want you to wear it. It belonged to a Jap who one night tried to set up housekeeping in my fox-hole. It's got to be lucky for someone. Take it! (Lott takes the ring and puts it on. Again he grasps Millar's hand)

MT: Goodbye, Millar. Good luck. Keep your chin up. I swear I'll get you out of here.

Corrections.

Chap 1. ~~Chap~~ Change
✓ X P. 3 - Middle = shell-shocked (to) gassed (veteran)

Chap. 4: X Charlie's Place: ✓

✓ P. 32 - 3rd. tot line top: add: like fis' (so it reads):
" 'rinking like fis' "

Chap 5 Religion:
P. 38: Change Model F to A in 2 places.

Chap: 9:
X P. 64: Have all the boys stay at Mattis, not some in Chappera.
" change have to house future tourists.

Chap 10: "Bride"
X P. 75: change "day" to "head" so it reads: "at 8 bucks a head"
X P. 78: Strike Swan and add comma after dishvelled and add "the
spurred swain." — Then 2 lines below put Swan for he said.

Chap 18: Dun in Den.
X P. 127: "you" to "yew" or "yewid" in 3 places.
X P. 128: top: religions to "religion" business.
X P. 130: picnie horns to ³ large horns.

Chap 19
P. 131 New suit: Change time statement in introduction:
Butler had driven W V drag "senic early in June,"

Chap. 21 Old Nick:
P. 150: Put "even big Annie & the girls" in place of "even some of the girls from Big Annie."
P. 151: Add "Big Annie", & strike "Jinning" so that it reads that Danny gaily winked and waved at Big Annie and the boys, etc.

Corrections (May 23, 1945)

~~P. 2~~ Sp: ecstatically.
~~P. 137~~ → enchanted

~~Death~~
~~P. 153~~ Shall we go get Doc G.? (Add)

Corrections (June 1, 1945)

✓ P. 30 neat for blunt sign

✓ P. 36 Add, "under his mangy wolf pelt."

~~P. 51~~ Strike "rain" from storm.

~~P. 35, 36, 37~~ Shift sheets = 1st & 2nd. copies.

→ June 7,

~~P. 32~~ - top = change vere to "verint."

~~P. 124~~ - Ever here till of one for it?

~~P. 35~~ = Strike cept from cept in his own back yard

~~P. 37~~ 2nd line top = atmosphere at for in.

P. 34 & 38. Somewhere to somewhere

P. 40 Correct Danny letter 2 places to get out dialect an' & mornin'.

Cow

~~P. 18~~ strike "this" - 3rd. line batt.

INSERT I

Nobody wants a step-and-a-half marine with a plastic leg creaking around the place. (Ironically) It reminds them of rationing and buying bonds 'til it hurts... It makes 'em downright nervous. (Wonderingly, lowering his voice) Yeah, a guy just yesterday told me these overseas veterans all make him nervous. A nice guy, too. It--it seems we brood too much...

Page 7

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head)
God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc).

Page 31

INSERT II

I didn't mangle and pulverize a lot of unknown Japanese farmers and fishermen out on Iwo and the rest of those stinking islands so that Billy Atkin's old man--remember brave Billy and his flat feet?--he tried to date you when I was away (pointing at the radio)--so that Billy Atkin's old man could snatch away that obsolete dispenser of laxatives and hill-billy laments. Why, I--I'll... (Pick up paren. (He pauses)

Page 8

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head)
God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc).

Page 31

INSERT III

I guess this thing is finally getting me down. You know--you know, Lou--ever since I came back I've had a feeling--it's so hard to explain--a feeling that I am a stranger here--in this city, in this state, in this land...that somehow I don't belong here anymore...a feeling that the earth is about to burst into flame...that the whole bloody mess of a war was a futile rehearsal for nothing...that I should have stayed out on that last island--just stayed on until I was an old man, looking at the sea and tending the graves of Riley and Boback and all the rest. It--it's as though those lost boys out there are the only real things left in the world for me--that all the rest is only dream and shadow. (Shaking his head, bewildered) I don't think anybody knows, can understand... (Copy paren: Still hugging her, etc.; then:

I rode into this war like a shining knight astride a white charger... And I guess, Lou, I've slunk out of it like a bewildered bum on a spavined army mule...

D. 879

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head) God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc).

INSERT IV

How I came to be in prison probably will not interest any of you. By now you have heard far too much of those war veterans who could not seem to resume their places in their communities when they came back--I think psychic maladjustment is the current sixty-four dollar word for it--who appear to live in a sort of dream world; who no longer seem to be able to work with their hands (flexing his fingers); of young wives and sweethearts who can no longer understand the quiet madness of these strangers who came back to them.

Yes, you have greatly wearied of hearing of many of these men--our soldiers and sailors; our marines and the rest--some of whom left home as mere boys--you have wearied of hearing of their desperation, their brooding, their sense of unreality and utter aloneness, and of their fierd, foolish pride that has made many of them scornfully refuse the money and assistance you would so gladly give them... How these same men--who had never wronged or stolen in their lives--calmly go out and rob and theive and batter their fellows, and take a wild delight in it. (Pause)

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowng his head) God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc)).

INSERT V

(Louder) And why should I kill Krause with a scissors! Why should an old devil Marine like me be so messy when our government took such great pains to teach me so many lovely ways to kill a man with my bare hands. (He stares down at his hands.) Neat but not gaudy ways. (Slowly) No, like many of you back here, the poor Father has led too sheltered a life. He doesn't know about the modern improvements to murder... (musingly) He doesn't know how easy it is to snap the slender thread of life. He doesn't know how little a mere individual counts anymore... He doesn't know... (Pick up paren: (Millar bows, etc)

Q. 38

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head)
God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc).

INSERT VI

(Earnestly) I was in the military service, too. I was overseas, too--just a kid. I saw men kill and be killed. But I came back and went on with my law course. I don't make paper hats and dolls. And I don't feel desperate and alone-- (Wavering) I--I don't think I do... (Pause, then oratorically) I d n't think the world owes me a living because I once fought for my country... (Lott pauses and continues rather wildly)

Page 41

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head) God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc).

Page 31

INSERT VII

(Millar quickly pulls off the large ring he is wearing and thrusts it at Lott) Please take this ring, Lott. (Lott shakes his head, no). Please! I want you to wear it. It was his good luck ring. The only good luck it brought him is that he died instantly... It's about time it was lucky for someone. Take it! (Lott now quickly takes the ring and puts it on his finger. Again he grasps Millar's hand)

LOTT: Goodbye, Millar. Good luck. Keep your chin up. I swear I'll get you out of here.

Page 64

Such a man (indicating himself) stands before you today. (Bowing his head)
God help me, I am one of them... (Go on with paren: (Millar pauses, etc)).

Page 31