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AMANDA from The Glass Menagerie by Tennessee Williams.
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Scene 6.

AMANDA: (*Coyly smiling, shaking her girlish ringlets*): Well, well, well, so this is Mr O'Connor. Introductions entirely unnecessary. I've heard so much about you from my boy. I finally said to him, Tom –good gracious! – why don't you bring this paragon to supper? I'd like to meet this nice young man at the warehouse! – Instead of just hearing you sing his praises so much!

I don't know why my son is so stand-offish – that's not Southern behaviour!

Let's sit down and – I think we could stand a little more air in here! Tom, leave the door open. I felt a nice fresh breeze a moment ago. Where has it got to?

Mmm, so warm already! And not quite summer, even. We're going to burn up when summer really gets started. However, we're having a very light supper. I think light things are better fo' this time of year. The same as light clothes are. Light clothes an' light food are what warm weather calls fo'. You know our blood gets so thick during th' winter – it takes a while fo' us to adjust ou'selves!

- when the season changes....

It's come so quick this year. I wasn't prepared. All of a sudden - heavens! Already summer! - I ran to the trunk an' pulled out this light dress - Terribly old! Historical almost! But feels so good - so good an' cool, y'know....

Honey, you go ask Sister if supper is ready! You know that Sister is in full charge of supper! Tell her you hungry boys are waiting for it.

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