

Dan Audition Monologue (Act II)

To the group, dusty, holding a shovel, casually interrupting their intense argument about race and zoning to explain what he found in the yard.

"Excuse me—sorry to interrupt the meeting again, but I thought you folks should see this. I was down by the roots of that old crape myrtle, right where the new foundation footprint is supposed to go, and the backhoe hit something solid. I thought it was just an old septic line or a boulder, but it's a trunk. Like an old military footlocker. Heavy as hell, rusted shut, and wrapped in some kind of plastic. I didn't want to force the lock without asking first, seeing as it's technically your property now. But honestly? It looks like it's been sitting down there in the dirt for a good forty, fifty years. You want me to leave it by the garage, or should we pry it open right now and see what's inside?"