

## Audition Monologue #2

When the accident first happened I thought the only thing I could do was kill myself. But then, one day, it occurred to me that I had two options: kill myself or do something, something so *incredible* that my existence might not be this like terrible thing. So yeah, I feel like I need to do something incredible. But I can't figure out what that is. And I've been saving up my money so I can go away. But I don't know where to go. I could go to California and learn to surf. I could go to Colorado to learn to ski. I could go to Iowa and learn to grow corn. Could I be a farmer? That might be the right thing for me to do at this juncture. I just know that I have to disappear to *somewhere* for a little while.