

**SUPERIOR DONUTS** by Tracy Letts / **side 6**

**DAD DROPPED DEAD**

**Side for ARTHUR**

*Arthur has a series of monologues throughout the play. He is haunted by his past. This one is at the close of the first act.*

ARTHUR.

Dad dropped dead. Right here, right where I'm standing. May Day, 1970. Three days before the National Guard murdered four kids at Kent State University. Wonder what the old man would have said about that.

What did you do?

Couldn't come to the funeral. Mom sent photos. Including a snap of two guys from the FBI. Just looking around. Looking around at my father's funeral. That seems weird, they'd send someone just for me. But they did.

What did you do, where did you go?

Further away. Split Toronto, headed up to the Great Slave Lake, outside Yellowknife, in the Northwest Territory.

What did you do?

Cut timber and read a lot of books. Until President Carter invited me home.

What did you do?

Caught a cab at Midway, had the driver take me directly to the cemetery. Stared at the old man's headstone there in St. Adalbert's. Remembered the last word he ever said to me: coward.

Coward.