Asheville Community Theatre-Rabbit Hole Audition

HOWIE

For Chrissake! It's Danny's tape. You recorded over Danny's tape. Why didn't you check to see what was in the machine? Jesus Becca! It was the most recent, the long one. The park was on it, and Mexico – and Christmas. The whole thing's gone. It's the only copy, Becca! You took the paintings off the fridge. Danny's paintings, and shoved them in a box. You're trying to get rid of him. I'm sorry but that's how it feels to me sometimes. Every day it's something else. It feels like you're trying to get rid of any evidence he was ever here. It's not just the tape. His clothes. His shoes. Your wanting to sell the house, sending Taz to your mother's. It was fine with the dog. I was the one walking him, and since you never wanted the dog to begin with... Well, if I hadn't bought the dog... Dogs chase squirrels. Boys chase dogs. He loved that dog, and you got rid of him! It's Taz, and the paintings, and the clothes, and its everything! You have to stop erasing him! You have to stop it. You HAVE TO STOP! His stuff is all we have left. That's all I'm saying. And every bit of it you get rid of. This isn't... something has to change here. Because I can't do this...like this. It's too hard. It's too hard. And I want the dog back. Your mother's making him fat. I want the dog back.