

The Ghost and The Rose by Cody Goulder
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LUCKY: M or F, Late 20's – Early 40's. A completely unreliable narrator, Lucky is a mischievous entity who takes delight in providing bad information for all the most selfish reasons. In short, Lucky is a leprechaun who loves a good death story. During this opening monologue, Lucky takes delight in the case's information all while eating a slice of apple pie and loving every minute of it.

LUCKY

June McGregor died alone on a moonless night in the month of June. That's not that important. The moonless night, yeah that's not a big deal. I'm not going to pretend to be some expert, but there are way more interesting aspects surrounding the death that are better places to start. Like, how no one found her until four days after her death. Only reason anyone did was because she had a dentist appointment and her faithful cleaning lady was giving her a lift not because she was the only one close enough with a key. Or, describe the scene where they found her boaty corpse. It was lovely actually. Reclined in her chair, legs stretched out. The TV showing reruns of Two and a Half Men. In her lap was her beloved crossword puzzle. Coroner guessed she was on her way to finishing this one. Her final clue involved the first Soviet astronaut dog. Oh, you know what else? Next to her was the sweetest, crispiest, half finished slice of apple pie one could ever hope to see. Shame she didn't get to finish. The point is that no matter how much you try to lift on the saggy bits, the fact remains: poor, old, Mrs. June McGregor was dead. And THAT is the important part of this story.