

## Comedic Monologues

### 1. "Bite-wings For Breakfast"

*Sharon got into a fight with her boyfriend last night. Today at work, as a dental assistant, she discovered a new way to work out her anger. It is after work, and she is talking to her boyfriend.*

**Sharon:** I've forgiven you. I mean it. I am completely over everything. I was working today and Susan, the other dental assistant, called in sick. It was like destiny smiling at me. What I mean is, I got to work with every single patient today! Do you know there is nothing more satisfying than yanking out people's teeth? I kept picturing each patient was you, and I was pulling, twisting, ripping out teeth left and right! The more they bled, the happier I felt! Then I started using the suction -- sucking up people's tongue -- making them twitch and jump! It was great! I was in control. I know they couldn't really feel anything. But the thought that I could be hurting them -- inflicting severe, unbearable pain -- was almost... orgasmic! So honey, I'm not mad at you anymore. Oh, and guess what? Dr. Greene said we could squeeze you in tomorrow. Isn't that great?!

### 2. *A Girl's Guide to Chaos* By Cynthia Heimel

*Downtown New York, the 1980s. Cynthia contemplates her future, just after catching her ex-boyfriend and her best friend, making out in her kitchen.*

**CYNTHIA:** The realization hits me heavily, like a .44 Magnum smashing into my skull. My heart starts beating with a quick dread and my blood freezes in my veins. My stomach does backflips. The ordeal I am about to face is one of the most chilling, ghastly, and horrid experiences known to woman.

Dating. I will have to start dating again.

Please, God, no, don't make me do it! I'll be good from now on, I promise! I'll be kind, thoughtful, sober, industrious, anything. But please, God, not the ultimate torture of dating.

That's why I stayed with him for so long, probably. I couldn't stand going through it all again. Sure, he might be a bit wild and pig-headed, I kept telling myself, but at least I know I'm comfortable. At least someone will go to the movies with me and not try to hold my hand.

Hand-holding. The WORST thing about dating. It's the most nerve-wrecking experience! Once I start holding hands, I'm afraid to stop. If I pull my hand away, will he think I'm being cold, or moody? Should I squeeze his hand and kind of wiggle my fingers around suggestively? Or is that too forward? What if my hand is clammy? A clammy hand is more offensive than bad breath or right-wing politics! A clammy hand

means you're a lousy lay! Everybody knows that!

And what, dear spiteful God, will I wear?

3. "There's Gotta Be a Better Way"

*Faith works at McDonald's. She is having the day from hell. She has been pestered twice by the same customer. When the customer complains a third time, Faith loses it.*

**Faith:** Ma'am, I replaced the first burger free cause it "didn't taste right" to you. And the second burger cause you said it wasn't cooked enough. Now you're telling me that this burger is burnt?! You have got to be kidding me. Where do you think you are. This is McDonald's! We ain't serving no sirloin steak! \$5.25 an hour and I gotta put up with the likes of you. I'll tell you what. Why don't you come back here, take my greasy apron and my stupid hat, and stand back here in 128 degree temperature and cook your own burger til you're satisfied. Oh, and hey, don't forgot you gotta smile nice for all the customers while you're sweating to death and the French Fry boys are whispering perverted jokes!! No? Doesn't sound like a good old time to you? Well then, I highly suggest you take that burger back to your little table, eat it, and think about how lucky you are that I didn't smush an apple pie in your face. Have I made myself clear? Thank you. Have a nice day.

4. "It's a Living"

*On the way to a friend's house, Cori has a bizarre encounter with a very strange man. He/She has just arrived at a friend's house.*

**Cori:** You won't believe what just happened to me! I'm getting off EI and this guy comes up to me and says, "Hi there. You got a minute?" I say, "Sorry, I don't have any money," and I start to walk away. He scurries up beside me and goes, "Wait! I don't need any money. Actually I'm on my way to Crobar. It's fetish night." I pick up my pace. Then he runs in front of me, blocking my path and says, "Look, I don't mean to bug you and I'm not going to hurt you. It's just that I couldn't help but notice your beautiful feet in those sandals. I'll give you ten dollars if you let me smell them for just thirty seconds." You should have seen his face! The guy was dead serious! (Beat.) Of course I didn't! Are you kidding? (Beat.) I made him give me twenty.

5. "Promedy" by Wade Bradford

*Dante is a rather goofy, overly dramatic vice-president of the Student Body. After getting dumped by the Kay, the popular cheerleader captain, Dante has decided that if*

*he can't have his dream date, then nobody can! In this funny monologue, Dante tries to convince the rest of the students that the Prom should be canceled.*

**Dante:** Think about it. Prom is evil, in every shape and form. We should be spending our last year of high school studying for college or preparing ourselves for the turbulence of the adult world. Instead, we shroud ourselves in rental tuxedos and sequined gowns. Every summer and weekend we've been bagging groceries or hustling French fries and do we invest that hard earned money? No, we fritter it away on one special night when we blow all our cash on a limo driver, an ugly corsage, and an overpriced photo featuring a hairstyle you'll be ashamed of five years from now. We behave as if the institution of the Prom is the quintessential experience of our teenage years, when in truth it is an evening of bad songs, buffalo wings, and an unspoken dissatisfaction. Generations have tried to hide their disappointment while they awkwardly dance. Whether it has been the fox trot, the jitterbug, the twist, or the funky chicken, the dance has always been the same. But the music is over, people. Which is why I'm calling a vote to put the Prom out of its misery. Now who's with me?!