

MONOLOGUES

for

CPA

(Middle School)

Theatre

Auditions

Play Title: WHO WANTS TO BE MY BULLY?

Character: LUKE

Playwright: D. M. Larson

Hello. I am taking applications to my official bully. I want to make sure the right person is picking on me day after day. It's a very unique and special relationship. Ready for some questions? Okay. First of all, are you interested in my lunch money or my lunch? Because if you need the cash I will bring that if you prefer to have me bring a lunch already prepared, I can do that too.

No this isn't a joke. I'm very serious about this. Or do you prefer I tell jokes? Are you the knock knock joke kind where you walk up and knock on my head? Knock! Knock! Or do you prefer the walk in to the bar kind of jokes?

I could try work up some dirty jokes too but that seems more appropriate for your friends to tell than your victims. We have to have the right kind of relationship here. We need familiarity without closeness.

I can provide services such as homework preparation and go-foring - in return I ask that I only receive swirlies at the end of the day so I can go home and shower after. And then one more thing - the most important part of all this - I ask for your protection. I want you to protect me from all the other bullies. This has to be an exclusive bullying arrangement and you have to make sure you step in at the first sign of any danger from other bullies. I like my day to be predictable - deliver your homework in the morning - lunch or lunch money at noon and then a farewell swirly or wedgie in the afternoon - yes I will even throw a few wedgies in the deal - so what do you say? Do we have a deal? Good - sign here please.

END OF MONOLOGUE

Play Title: YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Playwright: Clark Gesner

Monologue : Crabby

Character: Schroeder

I'm sorry to have to say it to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you're take it in the spirit that it's meant. I think we should be very open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is 'Know Thyself'. Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything. (awkward exit)

Play Title: YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Playwright: Clark Gesner

Monologue : Coat Hanger Sculpture

Character: Sally

A 'C'? A 'C'? I got a 'C' on my coat hanger sculpture? How could anyone get a 'C' in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it fair that I be judged on a part of my life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my 'C'? Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of coat hanger itself out of which my creation was made...now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry cleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my 'C'? [*teachers voice is heard*] Thank you, Miss Othmar. (to audience) The squeaky wheel gets the grease!

Play Title: YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Playwright: Clark Gesner

Character: Lucy

Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I'll live in a big palace and when I go out in my coach, all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and... and... in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them... What do you mean I can't be queen? Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people....well.... if I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich then I will buy myself a queendom. Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and then I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen.

Play Title: Our Town

Playwright: Thornton Wilder

Monologue : Changes

Character: Emily Webb

I don't like the whole change that's come over you in the last year. I'm sorry if that hurts your feelings; but I've just gotta—tell the truth and shame the devil. Well, up to a year ago, I used to like you a lot. And I used to watch you while you did everything—because we'd been friends for so long. And then you began spending all your time at baseball. And you never stopped to speak to anybody anymore---not really speak---not even to your own family, you didn't. And George, it's a fact---ever since you've been elected Captain, you've got awful stuck up and conceited, and all the girls say so. And it hurts me to hear them say it; but I got to agree with 'em a little, because it's true.

Title: Time to Go Rufus

Playwright: Indiana Kwong

Character: Jesse

(Jesse is telling his best friend, Rufus – an old dog – that it's time to go to the vet.) (Calls to his dog, Rufus) Come here, boy!

Sit down on the blanket. Good boy. Are you comfy there? Did you know that you're 12 years old now? That's.... 84 in dog years. That's older than Gran!

Anyway, I have to tell you something, Dad told me not to say, but I'm pretty sure you won't dob me in. We're going to get in the car soon, and drive to the Vet. I know, I don't like that place either, but they give you a treat at the end and I get to pick a lollipop from the jar, so I guess it's not that bad.

Well, thing is, you won't be coming home with us this time. You have to stay with at the Vet and they're going to take care of you. You don't need to be scared, I'm pretty sure I've met all the vets and nurses and they're all really nice.

I promise it's going to be okay. You just lie down and close your eyes and it will be like when we've had a big playdate and go to bed early because we're so tired and can't keep our eyes open any longer. You trust me, don't you? I promise, it's going to be okay.

Oh, one more thing, Rufus – you're the bestest friend I've ever had.

Title: It's Not My Fault

Character: TIMMY/ TASHA

(Timmy/Tasha tries to convince his mom that his messy room is not his fault.)

Mom, it's not my fault my room's a mess! Me and Anthony were playing with his new race cars. Only four of them. And we heard a weird noise outside, so we opened the window. This huge spaceship landed and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in the window. Anthony tried to shoot him with my zapper gun, but it didn't even hurt him — he just got real mad. So he knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with his long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. So I threw a Frisbee at him and it bonked him on his third head and he slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. Geez, Mom, you should be happy I'm still alive!

Title: "Sunset Princess"

Playwright” D. M. Larson

Character: FUCHSIA

I'm not going inside until I see the sunset. The sunset is the most beautiful part of my day. Sure, daddy buys me whatever I want. I have all the lovely dresses and jewelry a girl could ever wish for but there's something about a sunset, so magical and unexpected... it's never the same. I treasure that magical moment when the sun touches the sea and sets it on fire.

To touch the sea... How I long to feel the ocean waves... To be free to sail your waters... I would give anything to leave this tower and see where the sun sleeps on the edge of the world. It must be an amazing place... More magical than any place on earth. A warm and loving place. Somewhere I can be free.

TITLE: THE NEWS

LEE/ LISA

Lee's dad is watching the news. Lee wants to watch cartoons instead.

Why do you watch the news every night, Dad? It's boooooooring. It's always the same. The news is just a bunch of guys talking. It's JUST SO BORING! Can't we watch the cartoon channel? Don't you like to laugh? I feel like my head is going to explode all over this room I'm so bored—Pow! Splat! Smush! Here, I'll be the news guy: "Tonight everyone is very boring in the whole world. The whole world is boring and bunch of other guys said boring things and the weather is boring. Have a boring night. I'm boring. Good night." That's it! I just did the news for you. Now you don't have to watch it! Let's watch cartoons

Title: Mosquitoes

ABE/ANNA

Abe's dad is trying to teach him to play baseball on a hot summer day.

Dad, I'm sick of this. The mosquitoes are eating me alive. Can't we go inside now? I don't really have to learn to play baseball. It's OK. I think I get it now. Eyes on the ball. Right.

Maybe I'm just not any good at this. Maybe I never will be. But a guy can only be hit in the head with a baseball so many times. I'm kinda sick of this game. I don't think I want to play anymore. I'll just quit the team. Can't I just quit, Dad?

TITLE: Picky Eater

LOUIS/ LISA

Louis is a picky eater. He only eats hot dogs. He's over at his friend Jack's house, and Jack's mom, Mrs. Jones, doesn't have any hot dogs.

No, I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones, I don't eat that. I only eat hot dogs. You don't have hot dogs? Oh. Well, maybe I should go home then. That's all I eat. Hot dogs for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. Sometimes I eat two or three instead of just one.

My mom says I'll grow out of it someday. I doubt it. I love hot dogs. My little sister is worse. She only eats chicken soup. She sticks her pigtails in the soup and sucks it out of her hair. It's disgusting. Well, tell Jack I'll see him later. I've got to go home and have a few hot dogs. I think it's a three-hot-dog day. See you later, Mrs. Jones!

Title: Hide and Seek

BEAN/BEN

Bean is playing hide and seek with a bunch of children. She/he can't find anybody.

Hey, where did everybody go? I give up! I counted to a hundred, like you said. It took a really long time. Where is everybody? I said I give up! I can't find you!

I've been looking for ages. Can anybody hear me? This isn't funny anymore, you guys. Come out, come out, wherever you are! Come on, guys. Let's play a different game! We could play tag outside. Or maybe we could have a snack and play video games. I'll let you guys play first! I promise! Just come out. I can't find you, OK? I give up. What more do you want from me? Guys? Hey, guys?

Title: Hubba Bubba Gum

ADDY/ADE

Addy/Ade fell asleep while chewing gum. Now it's stuck in her/his hair!

(Screams.) Look what happened! Oh no, oh no, oh noooooo! What am I going to do? It won't come out! No, Mom, you can't cut my hair! There must be another way! This is all Daddy's fault. He gave me that Hubba Bubba gum. Two whole pieces! I can't help that I fell asleep. My hair will be way too short if you cut it! Can't you wash it out? Isn't there anything we can do? I don't want to lose all my hair!

Title: Repeating Me

KATY/ KEITH

Katy/ Keith is making fun of a girl in her/his class, Darla, by repeating everything she says.

“Stop repeating everything I say!” “I said stop it!” “Quit it!”
“You’re going to get in trouble if you don’t stop!” “I’m telling!”
“That’s it! I’m going to the teacher.” Wait! Darla, I was just kidding!
Can’t you take a joke? How come you have to be so serious all the
time? You’re always running to the teacher. Learn to take a joke.
Jeez! Hey, stop repeating me! I said stop it! It’s not funny. I did this
al- ready! You’re not original. Quit it!

Title: I Have to Go

Character: CARL

(Carl was picked up by a social worker or police officer after a concerned neighbor reported trouble at his household. Here, Carl tries to cover for his abusive father.)

Do I get to go home now? (Beat.) But Lady, I told you everything was okay. My dad didn't mean to get mad. It was my fault. He wanted to be left alone and I went in the room to get a pencil to do my homework. I shouldn't have bothered him. That's why he made me stay outside in the snow. He probably forgot that I was still out there when he left. I know he was gonna let me back in. He tells me all the time if I'd behave he wouldn't have to hit — (Seeing her look at a bruise on his arm.) he didn't do this, I fell down when I was playing. It doesn't really hurt anyway. Lady, I have to go. My dad's gonna think bad things — like I ran away from home. I wish my neighbor never called you. My dad always says people need to mind their own business. So can I go now? (Beat.) I can't stay! I can't! Don't you get it? The longer I'm here the more he's gonna hurt me! I have to go back now before it gets worse!