

Female

Small Talk
COMEDIC

Angie is a short girl with a big crush on Danny, a basketball player at school. She decided to go watch his game in the hope that he'd ask her out. After the game, and totally humiliated, she goes to her friend Trisha's house.

Angie: Oh my God! Trisha, I'm so embarrassed! I went to Danny's basketball game today. I thought if he saw me there, he'd know how much I like him and he'd ask me out. He was definitely the cutest one on the team. Well, they won, so I ran to congratulate him. But all the guys on the team were crowding around and he didn't see me. So finally, I whistled real loud, and everyone stopped and looked down at me. I turned bright red! But Danny smiled, picked me up and twirled me around in a big hug! I was so excited!! Then one of the guys goes, "Hi there. You must be Danny's little sister." I thought I would die! I'm only two years younger than him — so what if I'm two feet shorter. Then this tall, blonde girl walked up to Danny and kissed him! Kissed him!! She wouldn't even be so tall if you didn't count her hair. I wanted to kick her, but I ran out instead. From now on, I'm going to watch the boys' Gymnastics Team. At least I could kiss one of them if I stood on my toes. Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association,

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 97-108). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

The Horrors of Holidays
COMEDIC

It is the day after Thanksgiving. Kara's friend asks her how her holiday was.

Kara: How was it? It was awful! I hate Thanksgiving. It's like one of those holidays designed to make people miserable. My brother wouldn't shut up about all this dumb football stuff. And my little sister started crying cause she wanted pizza. Pizza! Actually, I can't blame her. I mean, who invented the Jell-O mold anyway? It would be okay if it was just cranberry. But no, it's like this law that you have to put all kinds of disgusting fruit bits in it. Meanwhile, my aunt kept asking, "Soooo, do you have a boyfriend yet?" Like I'd tell her, even if I did. And my mom was running around, refusing to sit and eat. I think she must have always dreamed of being a waitress. Then my grandma announces she's suffering from gas. Who's she kidding? We were the ones suffering! Everyone pigged out and then lied around watching TV and feeling sick. So I figure, the reason we're giving thanks is that we only have to do this once a year!

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 109-120). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

A License to Date
COMEDIC

Jordan has asked April to go out with him to the movies. She is so excited. The only problem is that they need a ride. Here, she tries desperately to get her sister to agree to drive them.

April: Guess what?! Jordan asked me out! (She squeals.) I'm so psyched! We're gonna go to the movies tomorrow. There's just one thing. His brother can't drive us cause he has a date. So, I was wondering... (Beat.) Oh, c'mon Linda! I've been waiting for Jordan to ask me out for like my whole life. (Beat.) Okay, so three weeks — but it feels like my whole life! All we need is a ride. (She lifts her hands like paws and pants like a dog. Beat.) Oh, I already did. Mom can't take us cause she has her Pottery & Emotions class. Please? I'll do your chores tomorrow? (Beat.) All week?! What do I look like, Cinderella? Then I guess that makes you my ugly step-sister. Kidding — I'm kidding! Okay, I'll do it. But promise me you won't tell Jordan how much I like him. (Beat.) Well, if you do, I'll tell Mom you broke her Happiness frog.

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 120-130). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

The Perfect Guy
COMEDIC

Christine is at a dance, determined to meet the boy of her dreams. Suddenly, she is approached by a less-than-perfect guy.

Christine: I'm sorry but that seat is taken. I'm saving it for someone. He's the cutest, funniest, richest, coolest guy in the world and he's totally in love with me. (Beat.) No, it's not my boyfriend. You see, I don't know him yet. That's why I'm here at this dance. To meet him. To find him. Get it? (Beat.) How do I know it's not you? Well... I just know. Trust me. It's a girl thing. No offense, but I'm talking about my ultimate dream guy here. He has to have all of these really important, specific qualities. (Beat.) You have your own car? Wanna sit down and talk?

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 131-138). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Dancing On Eggshells COMEDIC

Alicia has been getting ready for the big dance. Earlier, her friend suggested washing her hair with eggs so it would be extra healthy and shiny. Her friend shows up, ready to go to the dance. Alicia is clearly upset, and her hair is sticking out all over the place.

Alicia: What's wrong? You're what's wrong! I can't go to the dance now. Look at my hair! You and your big ideas! "Put eggs in your hair. It'll make it all shiny and smooth." Right. I went to wash them out and they fried on my hair! (Beat.) It's not funny! You never told me I had to rinse with cold water! I tried scrubbing it out and it turned into scrambled eggs, stuck in clumps all over my head! It took two hours to get most of it out, and I still smell like an omelet. What am I supposed to do — wear toast for earrings and make it a theme?! Everything's ruined. There's no way I'm going to the dance with my hair sticking out like this. (Beat.) Okay, okay. Fine. Try to put it up. Go ahead. Make me a big, old sticky bun.

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, New York 1999 & Los Angeles 2000 Conventions.

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 139-149). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Barking Up Dates COMEDIC

Sheri has a big crush on a guy from school. She went to a party where she knew she'd see him. It's the next day, and her friend is dying to know what happened.

Sheri: You should have seen me. It was great! As soon as I got to the party, I walked over and started talking to him. And I'm being real sweet and kinda shy, but still flirty at the same time, ya know? Well, I notice he keeps staring at my dress. Suddenly, I got all paranoid that the buttons had popped off and my bra was hanging out or something. So I fake a sneeze and peek down, and thank God, everything's where it should be. But he keeps on looking at it. So I say, "You like my dress, huh?" And he says, "It reminds me of my grandmother's tablecloth." I almost died! And it gets worse. Right then Kelly Johnson struts by and he winks at her and makes a motion like "call me." I lost it. I totally went off on him. I said, "You are rude and pathetic and it's no wonder you don't have a girlfriend! I wouldn't go out with you if you were the last breathing soul on earth!" And ya know what? It worked! We have a date Friday night!

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 150-160). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Irresistible
COMEDIC

A friend has just asked for advice on how to get a guy to fall for her. More experienced, Samantha eagerly shares her secrets. Samantha: It's not very difficult. If you really want a guy to find you irresistible, here's what ya gotta do. First of all, always send him the signal that you're interested. Guys are so afraid of rejection, you gotta help build their confidence. Whenever you see him walking by, give him the look. (Beat.) Yeah, the look that says, "I want you." It's all in the eyes. Like this. (She demonstrates.) Unless he's blind, there's no way he's gonna miss that message. Next, you have to get the walk down. Sexy, like you know you're the bomb. Watch, it's like the motion of the ocean. C'mon, try it. Like the motion of the ocean. Good! And here's a special secret. When you talk to him, stare at his mouth a lot. Go on, pretend I'm him. (Beat.) Don't stare like I've got food stuck in my teeth! Stare at it like you want him to kiss you. You'll drive him crazy, trust me. So who's this cute guy you're after? (Beat.) Brandon?! Act like that around him, and I'll kill you!

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 160-172). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

The Gravity of Graduating
COMEDIC

Cindy's friend is upset because she spilled Hawaiian Punch on her dress at school. Cindy is not very sympathetic because her day was even more disastrous.

Cindy: That is nothing. My Physics exam was today. I had my alarm and the coffee pot set to go off at five. I had to cram. But when I woke up, it was seven o'clock! You should have seen me. I was brushing my teeth with one hand, putting on mascara with the other, and reading my Physics book with my free eye. I ran out the door with only one shoe on. I'm hobbling to school, eating my Poptart, memorizing, "Power equals Energy over Time, Power equals Energy over Time." My energy is way up, I'm on time, I have the power to do this! I plop down in the chair. I look down and the test booklet says, "The U.S. Constitution!" I studied for the wrong test! The wrong test! So I'm sorry you spilled Hawaiian Punch on your dress, but I'm about to fail the 11th grade!

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 184-192). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

There's Gotta Be a Better Way
COMEDIC

Faith works at McDonald's. She is having the day from hell. To make matters worse, she has been pestered twice by the same customer. When the customer complains for the 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, ugly hat, and stand back here in 128 degree temperature and cook your own burger till you're satisfied. Oh, and hey, don't forget 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.

Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, New York 1998, Los Angeles 1999, New York 1999, & Los Angeles 2000 Conventions.

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 193-205). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Daylight Savings
COMEDIC

Gillian hasn't had any luck finding a job. Her friend puts in a good word, and her boss agrees to hire Gillian. Gillian has just found out the good news.

Gillian: You rock! You are the coolest! No, you are beyond cool. You are like mucho, excellent, get-down-and-kiss-your-boots cool. I can't believe you got me the job! I can't believe it! You are so amazing. Man! So when do I start? (Beat.) Tomorrow? Yes, yes, kickin'! You, I love. What time do I have to be there? (Beat.) 7: 30? Like 7: 30 A.M.? Like, in the morning 7: 30? Are you crazy?! I never see that hour unless I'm coming home from a party. You expect me to be awake after that? Oh my God. What have you done?! I can't do this job! You're gonna have to tell them no. Yes, you. I mean, it's your fault. You're the one who suckered me into this job. You're the one who said, "Sure, she'd love to do it." I never agreed to that. Man. And I actually thought you were my friend.

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 225-234). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

It's a Living
COMEDIC

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

Cori: You won't believe what just happened to me! I'm getting off the El 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.

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 235-244). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Commission Mission
COMEDIC

Cheryl was shopping in the mall when she was approached by a commission-hungry salesgirl who was getting on her nerves. Cheryl decided to annoy the salesgirl in return. But now she needs her friend, Ann, to fix the situation.

Cheryl: I'm in the mall and I go into Merry-Go-Round, just to check out what new clothes they got in, right? Well, as soon as I walk in the store, this girl with huge hair and way too much make-up on rushes up to me and says, "Can I help you?" I say, "No thanks. I'm just looking." So she says, "Well, if you need anything, just holler." Obviously, somebody works on commission. I'm looking around and she keeps watching me and smiling like she's my new best friend. I was so annoyed. I wanted to choke her with her hair. But I refrained. I pick out five of the most expensive items in the store and bring them to the counter. The total comes to \$ 815, and the cashier asks, "Did anyone help you today?" I say, "Yeah," and point to some guy who's goofing off in the corner. You should have seen Miss Smiley Face! It was great! But Ann, you've got to return everything for me. I mean, what am I going to do with five prom dresses?!

Milstein, Janet. The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues (Kindle Locations 245-255). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Critical Opinions COMEDIC

Nicole is very insecure about her looks — especially her weight. She is getting ready for a party and asks her boyfriend how her outfit looks.

Nicole: Okay, how does this look? (Beat.) Are you sure? I mean, they said to dress casual, so I thought, this is pretty casual. You don't think it's too casual, do you? (Beat.) Good. Is it too dressy? (Beat.) Okay. Do I look fat? (Beat.) Oh my God, Jeff! (Beat.) No you didn't say "no," you said, "Uh, no." Uh is a pretty loaded word! It means, "Yes, you look like a bloated pig, only I better not tell you that!" Why didn't you just say, "Nicole, you ought to lie down on a silver platter with an apple shoved in your mouth?!" Ya know what? Forget it — I'm not going. I don't need people trying to pop me with toothpicks! (Beat.) Liar. (Beat.) Really? Are you sure? I mean, really, really, absolutely, positively, no-doubt-in-your-mind that I don't look fat? (Beat.) Okay. Jeff? Does my hair look all right?

Milstein, Janet. *The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues* (Kindle Locations 271-280). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Networking COMEDIC

Barbara's auditions have not been going very well. Before auditioning for another agent, Barbara consults her friend Kim, who tells her to be more assertive. After the audition, Barbara returns to tell Kim how it went.

Barbara: Yes, I did take your advice. I was much more assertive with this agent. I initiated the handshake, I maintained eye contact, I even spoke of my accomplishments more boldly. I did a monologue and read two commercials — and I was centered, focused, emotionally connected. Afterwards, she sat me down and told me that I was very talented, had a beautiful face, and she thought she could get me a lot of work. Then she added, "Get anorexic." Anorexic! Not drop 10 pounds, not tone-up! Get anorexic! Do you realize anorexia is a life-threatening disease?! So I said, "And why don't you call me when you've got cancer." And I gathered my things and walked out. (Beat.) You know, Kim, I really don't think assertiveness is my problem. Award winner: Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 1999 & New York 1999 Conventions.

Milstein, Janet. *The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues* (Kindle Locations 281-291). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

The Gift COMEDIC

Chrissy found a woman's Amoco credit card inside the door to her own gas tank. She has been using it to pay for her gas. Chrissy finally tells her best friend about it. Her friend is worried and cannot believe what Chrissy has been doing. Here, Chrissy tries to justify her actions.

Chrissy: What? It's not like I stole it. There I was parked at the Amoco gas pump with the last three dollars to my name. And I open the little door to the gas tank, and boom there it was. Tucked right in. Don't you see? The gas card was meant for me to have — maybe from some higher power — because I'm totally broke, and God wanted to help. It was a gift. You don't refuse gifts from God. That's rude. Worse you could be damned to hell. Besides, it's not like gas is something you own or wear. You just put it in your car and it goes. You shouldn't have to pay for that. Ya know, you're not going to make me feel guilty, Mary. The woman isn't going to have to pay for it. It's Amoco! They have money! And didn't they kill some animals in some oil spill once? This is like their payback. Anyway, it's over. The machine sucked it up. And I really don't think there's anything to worry about. (Beat.) Do you?

Milstein, Janet. *The Ultimate Audition Book for Teens: 111 One-Minute Monologues* (Kindle Locations 303-313). Smith and Kraus, Inc.. Kindle Edition.

Wicked Queen

I am so sick of being called the Wicked Queen! I am not wicked, I'm obsessive. There's a big difference. All I ever wanted was to be the fairest in the land. Maybe attempted homicide was a bit extreme, but that doesn't make me evil. Do you have any idea what it's like to constantly be around someone you know looks better than you? It's terrible! Besides, I was doing a favour for all of humankind. That girl is just too happy for her own good! I was so sick of the blue birds flying around the castle all the time. Who do you think cleaned that up? It wasn't Snow White, I'll tell you that. I never made her do any chores. She's just like my friends stepdaughter, refuses to let anyone else lift a finger and then turns it around and makes us look bad. I'm telling you, that Cinderella girl should get together with Snow White. Let them fight it out as to who gets to do the work. It's like some kind of . . . complex or something. All I'm saying is that it wasn't completely my fault, but I'm still destined to go down in fairy tale history as "the wicked queen." Please help me to stop this ugly rumour about my actions. Oh dear, I better go. I have to do my community service sentence: cleaning up after those dwarfs. I would have rather done hard time, but what can expect from a jury of playing cards?

