



Gifted and Talented Theatre (Grades 8–12)

Theatre Monologues

2024–25

Choose ONE monologue, from the options below to prepare for your audition.

Comedic Options:

1. Alice from *Alice In Wonderland*

[Angrily] Why, how impolite of him. I asked him a civil question, and he pretended not to hear me. That's not at all nice. *[Calling after him]* I say, Mr. White Rabbit, where are you going? Hmm. He won't answer me. And I do so want to know what he is late for. I wonder if I might follow him. Why not? There's no rule that I mayn't go where I please. I--I will follow him. Wait for me, Mr. White Rabbit. I'm coming, too! *[Falling]* How curious. I never realized that rabbit holes were so dark . . . and so long . . . and so empty. I believe I have been falling for five minutes, and I still can't see the bottom! Hmph! After such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling downstairs. How brave they'll all think me at home. Why, I wouldn't say anything about it even if I fell off the top of the house! I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time. I must be getting somewhere near the center of the earth. I wonder if I shall fall right *through* the earth! How funny that would be. Oh, I think I see the bottom. Yes, I'm sure I see the bottom. I shall hit the bottom, hit it very hard, and oh, how it will hurt!

2. Snoopy from *You're a Good Man Charlie Brown*

(on top of doghouse, speaking over music) Here's the World One One flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron! I must bring him down! Suddenly, anti-aircraft fire, 'archie' we used to called it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh! You can't hit me (aside) Actually, tough flying aces never say 'Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh'. I just, ah...Drat this fog It's bad enough having to fight the Red Baron without having to fly in weather like this! All right, Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide forever! Ah, the sun has broken through...I can see the woods of Montsec below...and what's that? It's a Fokker triplane! Ha I've got you this time, Red Baron.

3. Black Stache from *Peter and the Starcatcher*

Perchance you think a treasure trunk sans treasure has put my piratical BVDs in a twist? How wrong you are. Yes, I'd hoped to be hip-deep in diamonds, but they're a poor substitute for what I really crave: a bona fide hero to help me feel whole. For without a hero, what am I? Half a villain; a pirate in part; ruthless, but toothless. And then I saw you, and I thought, "Maybe? Can it be? Is he the one I've waited for? Would he, for example, give up something precious for the sake of the daughter he loves?" But alas, he gives up sand. Now, let's see: hero with treasure, very good. Hero with no treasure.... doable. No hero and a trunk full o' sand? Not s'much. NOW, WHERE'S MY TREASURE?!?

Theatre Monologue

Dramatic Options:

4. Anne from *The Diary of Anne Frank*

Look, Peter, the sky. What a lovely, lovely day! Aren't the clouds beautiful? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn't stand being cooped up for one more minute? I think myself out. I think myself on a walk in the park where I used to go with Pim. Where the jonquils and the crocus and the violets grow down the slopes. You know the most wonderful part about thinking yourself out? You can have it any way you like. You can have roses and violets and chrysanthemums all blooming at the same time? It's funny. I used to take it all for granted. And now I've gone crazy about everything to do with nature. Haven't you? I wish you had a religion, Peter. Oh, I don't mean you have to be Orthodox, or believe in heaven and hell and purgatory and things. I just mean some religion. It doesn't matter what. Just to believe in something! When I think of all that's out there. The trees. And flowers. And seagulls. When I think of the dearness of you, Peter. And the goodness of people we know, all risking their lives for us every day. When I think of these good things, I'm not afraid anymore. I find myself, and God, and I... We're not the only people who have had to suffer. There've always been people that've had to. I know it's terrible, trying to have any faith when people are doing such horrible things, but you know what I sometimes think? I think the world may be going through a phase, the way I was with Mother. It'll pass, maybe not for hundreds of years, but someday I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are really good at heart. Peter, if you'd only look at it as part of a great pattern. That we're just a little minute in life? Listen to us, going at each other like a couple of stupid grownups! Look at the sky now. Isn't it lovely?

5. Nora from *Brighton Beach Memoirs*

I can't believe it. You mean it's alright for you to leave us but it wasn't alright for me to leave you? It was my future. Why couldn't I have something to say about it? I need to be independent. So I have to give up the one chance I may never get again, is that it? I'm the one who has to pay for what you couldn't do with your own life. I'm not judging you. I can't even talk to you. I don't exist to you. I have tried so hard to get close to you, but there was never any room. Whatever you had to give went to Daddy, and when he died, whatever was left you gave to Laurie....I have been jealous my whole life of Laurie because she was lucky enough to be born sick. I could never turn a light on in my room at night or read in bed because Laurie always needed her precious sleep. I could never have a friend over on the weekends because Laurie was always resting. I used to pray I'd get some terrible disease or get hit by a car so I'd have a leg all twisted and crippled and then once, maybe just once, I'd get to crawl into bed next to you on a cold rainy night and talk to you and hold you until I fell asleep in your arms...just once...

Theatre Monologue Dramatic Options Continued:

6. Ralph from *Lord of the Flies*

What makes things break up like they do? I mean, what is wrong with people? Let's go to the other side of the island to hunt and have fun...and die here on this bloody island!? Doesn't anyone care about getting rescued?! The fire should always be the number one priority! If it wasn't for Jack, I would probably be at home right now... I could be home right now. I could off this island with mom and dad and...Mom always told me that sometimes things are better left unsaid and I have tried. I have tried to reason with him. I don't understand. I was voted chief fair and square. He always says I am afraid and I am sometimes. But who wouldn't be? Even Jack looked scared when he ran down that mountain. But of course, he will never admit that. What did I ever do to Jack? Why do you hate me, Jack? I just wanted to work together, get things done on this island, and do everything we can to be rescued. But he doesn't seem to care. I know he has a family; doesn't he want to see them? And he is such a show-off: "I cut the pig's throat, I spilled her blood" So what Jack?! Is that going to get us rescued? Of course not. The fire will. It is our only hope. Only no one understands that. Well, Piggy does, but Piggy understands everything, but it doesn't matter anyway. There was a ship...Supposed I stopped caring? Just like the others. Only Piggy seems to care... and I need more than Piggy on my side...So maybe I should forget the fire, put mud and blood on my face and join the rest of them. They seem to be having fun. And they probably have eaten lots of meat. Some meat would taste really good right now... So maybe I should stop caring too...