

MONOLOGUE SAMPLES: These may be used at the auditions. Whether from these samples or from your own search, monologues used should be no more than 1 minute! (Cutting is allowed and encouraged where necessary.) The copy of the monologue CAN be used during the auditions. Memorization is NOT required, but familiarity with your chosen piece is.

FEMALE MONOLOGUES

101 DALMATIANS: *Cruella DeVille* Well, just be sure the puppies don't do it again! I don't want the yowls and growls of spotted little furry creatures..... Spotted little furry creatures.....Why, I don't think I've quite seen anything like them. Look at the depth! Look at the patterns! Why, they're practically works of art! And just what I need to complete my collection! You know what? I've changed my mind. I've been without a pet long enough. No one to play with. I can't wait to wear.....I mean, care for all the little puppies. I'll buy the whole litter! How much?

IT'S THE GREAT PUMPKIN, CHARLIE BROWN: *Sally Brown* I was robbed! I spent the whole night waiting for the Great Pumpkin when I could have been out for tricks or treats! Halloween is over and I missed it! You blockhead! You kept me up all night waiting for the Great Pumpkin and all that came was a beagle! I didn't get a chance to go out for tricks or treats! And it was all your fault! I'll sue! What a fool I was. And could have had candy apples and gum! And cookies and money and all sorts of things! But no, I had to listen to you! You blockhead. What a fool I was. Trick or treats come only once a year. And I miss it by sitting in a pumpkin patch with a blockhead You owe me restitution!

MEAN GIRLS: Gretchen We only wear jeans or track pants on Friday. You can't wear a tank top two days in a row. You can only wear your hair in a ponytail once a week. So, I guess, you picked today. And if you break any of these rules you can't sit with us at lunch. I mean, not just you, any of us. Like, if I was wearing jeans today, I would be sitting over there with the art freaks. We always vote before we ask someone to eat lunch with us, because you have to be considerate of the rest of the group. I mean, you wouldn't buy a skirt without asking your friends first if it looks good on you. It's the same with guys. You may think you like someone, but you could be wrong.

MALE MONOLOGUES

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN: Charlie Brown I think lunchtime is about the worst time of day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes, mornings aren't so pleasant either. Waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then there's the night, too. Lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely...I guess they're right. And when you're really lonely, the peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth. There's that cute little red-headed girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she would do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her?...She'd probably laugh right in my face...it's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to

do is stand up...I'm standing up!...I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward, she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great, and I'm so small, that she can't spare one little moment?...SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! **(he puts his lunchbag over his head.)** ...Lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. If that little red-headed girl is looking at me with this stupid bag over my head she must think I'm the biggest fool alive. But, if she isn't looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she'd never notice it. On the other hand...I can't tell if she's looking, until I take it off! Then again, if I never take it off I'll never have to know if she was looking or not. On the other hand...it's very hard to breathe in here. **(He removes his sack)** Whew! She's not looking at me! I wonder why she never looks at me? Oh well, another lunch hour over with...only 2,863 to go.

HELLO, DOLLY! *Cornelius*

CORNELIUS. ...Isn't the world full of wonderful things? There I sat cooped up in Yonkers for years and years and all the time wonderful people like Mrs. Molloy were walking around in New York and I didn't know them at all! I don't know whether you can all see from where you're sitting ... well for instance the way her eye and forehead and cheek come together up here. Can you? I tell you right now a fine woman is the greatest work of God on Earth! You can talk all you like about Niagara Falls and the Pyramids they aren't in it at all. Of course I've seen women before but today I talked to one equal to equal, and they're different from men! And they're awfully mysterious, too. I bet you could know a woman a hundred years without ever being really sure whether she liked you or not. Today I've lost so many things. My job, my future, everything that people think is important, but I don't care! Even if I have to dig ditches for the rest of my life, I'll be a ditch digger who once had a wonderful day.

BYE BYE BIRDIE: *Mr. McAfee* I have tried to run this house on a democratic basis. I have extended the privilege of self-determination to both the woman I have married, and the children I have sired. The vote has been denied no one for reason of age, sex, or political affiliation. There has been no taxation without, representation, and open covenants have been openly arrived at! Last, night I gave up my room to a guest who repeatedly referred to me as "Fats." Telephone calls were made on my phone to New York, Chicago, Fairbanks, Alaska, and Hong Kong. I slept in a camp cot with my feet in the fireplace and my head in an ashtray. Outside my window three harpies shrieked "We Love You Conrad" four thousand seven hundred and twenty-three times . . . I have just lost two fried eggs. Gentlemen, the democracy is over! Parliament has been dissolved; the Magna Carta is revoked, and Nero is back in town ! And you don't offer an emperor a warm Seven-Up!