

Monologues

Below are some examples of monologues that are between 30 seconds and a minute long. There are also hundreds of school and age appropriate monologues available online. Please choose one and perform it at auditions.

Sandy

Well I've got news, hot off the griddle. I did some calculations...and that volcano is gonna erupt, as sure as a rhinestone cowboy at a disco rodeo. I figured out when, too. It's gonna happen at sundown - tomorrow. I'm serious as a guacamole shortage at a taco party. I determined the timeline through analysis of seismic activity, gas emissions, geomagnetic and gravimetric changes. Over the next thirty-six hours, tremors will increase and boulders will fall, eventually leading to a cataclysmic eruption which will completely destroy Bikini Bottom. The end is nigh.

SpongeBob

No, Mr. Krabs! I'll find a way to stop that volcano! WE'll use science, like Sandy said. We can use her jetpack to get to the top! Wait, pretty sure it's only build for one. I guess everyone was right. This will be the end...unless I can stop it. Gotta get my team together. I am not a Simple Sponge. We'll have to climb it, then. Patrick can help with that. He's super strong. Sandy's brains plus Patrick's brawn plus my ... I'm not sure what my thing is. But that won't stop me. When the going gets tough, this sponge gets going. I'm not a simple sponge! We won't have to leave Bikini Bottom after all.

Squidward

I for one, have my sights set beyond this place. I've been developing a one-man show starring an as = yet undiscovered young, handsome and very leggy...talent. I call it: Tentacle Spectacle, the Musical. I still remember that night, my third-great talent show, the other fish calling me Loser! Loser! To this day, when I hear that word, something in me just SNAPS! But you got me through it, Mama. You told me some day I'd play the Bikini Bottom Bandshell. Before time runs out, I will prove you right. I'm a pretty squid, Mama, and I'm going to show them what I've got!

Plankton

Oh yes, it is! What you said was true: it would take too long to hypnotize each of them into loving my chum burgers. But when fish are scared, they school together. If I get them all in one place, trapped where there's nowhere to run, I can hypnotize them in bulk! First, though, I need to shut down this squirrel. I have a new scheme, Karen, my best one yet. But for it to work, I need them to stay scared.Do any of you actually believe that science can save us? Oh come on – Next she'll tell us tidal warming is real.

WAITING

Aaaaah! Hurry up, bus! I am so sick of waiting! It's frrrrrreeezing. When do we give up and go home? Maybe it's a snow day and no one told us! Maybe the bus is never coming. I'm going to count to ten and if the bus doesn't come, I'm going home. One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven. Eight. Nine. Ten. No bus! Let's beat it. I'm outta here. Come on, we can go. The bus is twenty minutes late and it's freezing! It's probably not safe to drive and it's way too cold to stand out here! Aaaaah! It's so cold! I don't care if I get in trouble. I'm Outta here! Okay ten more seconds. One. Two. Three. Four. Five. Six. Seven. Eight. Nine. Nine and a half— (bus shows up) Let's go! I said ten! I said ten before it came! Oh, my life stinks.

Before Digital

Do you remember DVD menus and VHS cases? I do. I remember them like it was yesterday. Nowadays all my friends watch movies on Netflix, Hulu, HBO...but I choose not to use those. Instead, I hit up the places that made my childhood, like Cartoon Network. Sometimes I even go to a store and buy a movie and preserve the case because one day those things aren't going to exist anymore. When my parents sold all of our VHS tapes, I kept Cinderella because it was my favorite and I watched it all the time when I was 6. I couldn't send those memories to Goodwill like Snow White and Aladdin! When I was younger, I hated the previews before a movie and I'd dash for the remote on Disney Fast Play, but now I'd do anything to bring that part of my childhood back. I guess I'm still the kid who appreciates the charm of the Disney Channel, a DVD menu, and a good old plastic VHS case.

ALADDIN

I don't like this being a prisoner! But I do like Jasmine. I mean "The Princess"! UGH! I must've sounded so stupid! Then again, what does it matter? I'm never gonna see her again. Me, the "street rat"! Besides, she deserves a prince. Or at least someone better than me. Oh why did I ever meet her? (Pause) Boy, I'm glad I met her! Look at all this

junk! I bet no one's been in here for years. Huh, a lamp. (picks it up) Something's written on it. Let's see here....

GENIE

(Coming up from the lamp) Oy! Ten thousand years in a tin can'll give you SUCH a crick in the neck! (Cracks his neck) Okay, that's better! (to Aladdin) C'mon kid, what's it gonna be? Cash, camels, Casbahs? You must want something... Hey! What'd you say your name was? "Aladdin" huh? He speaks! Okay, this is going to be a snap! May I call you "Ali"? You know, Al, you're a lot smaller than my last master. Either that, or I'm getting bigger. Do this harem pants make me look fat?

JASMINE

(Speaking to the Sultan) Father, Razoul arrested a boy in the marketplace today. On Jafar's orders. His name is Aladdin. He's being held somewhere, and you have to release him. Never mind if he was a street person! We should be getting to know the "common people"! How else are you going to know what's going on? Did you know that your "common people" are hungry? Father, please listen to me!

Sam- Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

If I live to be one hundred, I'll never forget that big snowstorm a couple of years ago. The weather closed in, and well- you might not believe it- but the world almost missed christmas. Oh excuse me- call me Sam. What's the matter? Haven't you seen a talking snowman before? Nice around here. Isn't it? We call it Christmas Town-better known as the North Pole- here's our Christmas Tree Forest- the place where I grew up. It's a nice place to live! Of course, the number one citizens are Santa and Mrs. Claus-first castle on the left. Matter of fact, only castle on the left.

Ms. Hannigan 1- Annie

Oh, poor punkin, out in the freezin' cold with just that thin sweater. I hope you didn't catch influenza. Thanks so much, Officer. Good afternoon, Officer. (Officer Ward leaves. To Annie.) Now, I'm gonna have your head and the next time you walk out that door it'll be 1953. Well, are you glad to be back? Huh? (pause) Liar! What's the one thing I always taught you: Never tell a lie. For what you done I could get fired. Have the Board of Orphans stickin' their nose in here. Well, you'll pay for it. I promise.

A C?!?!- You're a Good Man Charlie Brown

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!

Patty Simcox-Grease

Oh! I just LOVE the first day of school. Don't you?!?! GUESS WHAT! They just announced the nominees for student council this morning and guess who's up for Vice President?!?! ME!!! Isn't it the most to say the least? I hope I don't make too poor a showing. Oh, you must think i'm terribly rude for not introducing myself. I'm Patty Simcox. You will try out for cheerleading won't you!? OHHH! We'll have so much fun and get to be lifelong friends! The big tryouts are today after school at 3pm. Let me show you the cheer! Do a shake! Give a yell! Shout yahoo for ol Rydell!!! So, see you there?!

Girls

I used to believe that I could understand girls. I thought I could always tell what they were saying, always know what they meant. But that was a long, long time ago. I have since learned that girls are impossible. No matter how hard I try to discover the secret of what goes on in the mind of a female, it will forever be a mystery. One day they could want one thing, and the next day change their mind. Or say something like, "I'm fine," even though they are definitely not fine. What confuses me most is that girls genuinely think guys can decipher what they say. And I'm like, "How do you expect me to know that you want to talk about something when you specifically say to me, 'I don't want to talk about it!'" Just tell me you want to talk about it, it's not that hard!! In my opinion, girls should just say what they mean and not send hidden messages. Understand that we, as boys, will never understand the mind of a girl. Please know that we spend long hours thinking about the thousands of meanings their words could have. And finally, girls need to get the hint that guys don't get their hints.

Burp- Matilda The Musical

Okay, look, alright, I stole the cake. And honestly I was really, definitely, sort of almost thinking about owning up... maybe? But the thing was I was having a lot of trouble with my belly. You see, the Trunchbull's cake was so good that I'd scoffed it down too quick and now it was beginning to fight back, and then I burped. It was the biggest burp I had ever done. It was the biggest burp I had ever heard, the biggest burp I had ever heard about. It was like the entire world went silent for that burp to exist, as a huge cloud of chocolaty gas wafted from my mouth and drifted... across the class... Past Lavender... Past Alice... Past Matilda.....and then, my great big beautiful chocolaty burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull.

Hallie- The Parent Trap

I have a brilliant beyond brilliant idea. I'm a genius. Annie, wake up, WAKE UP! You're related to a bona fide genius. You want to know what Dad is like, right? And I'm *dying* to know Mom. So what I'm thinking is ... Oh man, this is so brilliant, it's scary. I think we should switch places. When camp's over, I leave as you and go back to London and you leave as me and go to California. *(off Annie's look)* We can pull it off. We're twins, aren't we? I'll teach you to be me and you teach me to be you. *(gets on knees and begs)*
C'mon, I gotta meet my Mom. I told you I'm brilliant.

Frenchie- Grease

What am I going to do? I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I never ever thought I would be not only a high school, but a BEAUTY SCHOOL dropout too?! I can't go into the Burger Palace and ask for a job... not with all the guys sitting around. Imagine what they would say *(imitates a male voice)* "EY! Look it's Frenchie The Beauty School Dropout!" *(imitates a guy's laugh)*. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angels like in Cinderella or that new Debbie Reynolds movie. Wouldn't that be neat... somebody always there to tell you what's the best thing to do.

Miss. Hannigan 2- Annie

Turn around.(ANNIE doesn't)

I said turn around!!!!

(ANNIE turns around and MISS HANNIGAN hits her on the backside with a paddle)

There! Now, what do you say? What... do ... you ... say? SAY YOU LOVE ME!

(beat) Good little brats! Now,

Get up! Get up right now. Now, you'll all get back down on your knobby little knees and clean this dump until it shines like the top of the Chrysler Building! What are we waiting for 1938? Get to work. (beat) GET TO WORK RIGHT NOW!!!!!!

James- James and the Giant Peach

JAMES: [James uses quick-thinking and imagination to formulate a plan to save the peach and his friends.] – They're sharks! There are hundreds of them, and they're coming this way! I think they want to eat the peach! [beat] There is something we can do. I'm afraid it's not much more than a wonder, but ... if an airplane can take to the sky, why can't a peach? An airplane has engines and wings, and so do we! The seagulls! Spider, is your web strong, and can you make lots of it? We'll loop Spider's web around the seagulls' necks, and then we'll tie the other end to the stem of the peach. We just need ... [looks at Earthworm] bait. Earthworm ... you are the biggest, juiciest earthworm in the entire world, you're a

seagull's dream! You won't have to give up your life. I won't let them touch you. I
promise

YOUNG SIMBA- The Lion King

Hey Uncle Scar, guess what! I'm going to be king of Pride Rock. My Dad just showed me the whole kingdom, and I'm going to rule it all. Heh heh. I'm gonna be a mighty king so enemies beware. I'm working on my roar. Here, listen! Roar!! I can't wait to be king! No one bossing me around... Free to play all day... Free to do it all my way! Hey, Uncle Scar? When I'm king, what will that make you?

ZAZU- The Lion King

Oh, just look at you two. Little seeds of romance blossoming in the savannah. Your parents will be thrilled... what with your being betrothed and all. {trying to explain} Betrothed. Intended. Affianced. One day you two are going to be married! {beat} Well, sorry to bust your bubble, but you two turtle doves have no choice. It's a tradition... going back generations. {beat} Oh, you can't fire me. Only a king can do that. You're not a king yet. And with an attitude like that, I'm afraid you're shaping up to be a pretty pathetic king indeed. If this is where the monarchy is headed count me out! Out of service, out of Africa, I wouldn't hang about!

WONKA- Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory

Bless you Charlie, you did it! You did it! I created this contest with one purpose in mind. To find the perfect person to make new candy dreams come true. This was a test of character, Charlie. I carefully selected rooms that would tempt each of our Golden Ticket winners. You, Charlie, did something quite remarkable. You gave in to temptation, you were smart enough not to get caught – and yet, you admitted your guilt. Charlie, do you love my factory? Because from this moment on it's yours!

Grandpa- Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory

This house is going to be a real breadwinner! I can feel it in my bones! Although I'm surprised these old bones can feel a thing. Speaking of Wonka, were we speaking of Wonka, dear? What a man that Mr. Wonka is. Did you know that he invented over 200 candy bars? There was never an inventor of candy like the great Willy Wonka! It was a shame that he had to close his factory for all those years. You see, spies wanted to steal his secret recipes. So he locked and chained the gates and not a single chocolate bar was made.

A Thing For Nerds

I've always had a thing for nerds. All kinds ... Geek, Weirdo, Freak, Techie, Trekkie or Dork... you name it... I want to catch them all.. Sorry for the Pokemon reference... I am a bit of a nerd myself. Girl nerds are rare, but we do exist.

The more I hung out with boy nerds, the more I realized the power girls have over them... There's nothing they want more than First Contact with the female of their species.

But with great power comes great responsibility and I tried not to take advantage... Much.

And the best thing about nerds is that they give you their full attention. Pretty boys are too worried about their looks and compete for fairest of them all. It's all about them and they turn romance into a competition ... (Does body builder impression) Who is the lucky girl who gets me today? Nerds are the kindest type of guy. They have the best hearts... If you get past the over drawn comic book heroines and the overly aggressive Sci Fi babes... They really care about you and who you are.

Rainbows

I live for rainbows. They are magical. I love how they surprise you! They can happen anywhere and at any time.

Sometimes they're only there for a few seconds but I could watch them for hours.

And you know what's great about them ... Anyone can enjoy a rainbow... Rich, poor, famous, homeless, popular or loser.. Anyone can see them and dream. The time they dazzle me the most is after a terrible storm. Lightning terrifies me but rainbows bring me comfort again.

There are so many stories about rainbows. You know, like leprechauns and pots of gold. I'm embarrassed to admit this but when I was younger, I used to try and find the end of the rainbow. It's not that I'm greedy and want the pot of gold, I was just curious. But rainbows are mysterious and never stay in one place for long.

Oh! Oh! Look! Lookie! It's a double rainbow!! It's really a double ray-ay-ay-bbbb-boooooow! Thank you rainbows! Thank you!

Rooster-Annie

Sure enough. They finally let me out. This time some old geezer said I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks??? Why did he say I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks? Cuz.... (with pride) I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks. And I got out in only six months for "good behavior". Now, I'm not about to sit here while some crummy, red headed, freckled faced orphan is living in the lap of luxury at the Warbucks mansion while we live in the skids. I got a plan. And it involves that orphans locket and our amazing performance skills.