

MONOLOGUE #1: “A WHIRLWIND ROMANCE” (*Gender Neutral*)

(Your character is on their very first date with Parker. You have gone to an amusement park for the day. Eager to make a good impression, you try to suppress the fact that the rides and the food have made you a bit ill.)

I’m having a great time, Parker. Seriously, this is the best date I’ve ever been on. Okay, well now I guess I’ll admit this is the *only* date I’ve ever been on. Yeah.

It’s not that I haven’t been asked . . . of course I’ve been asked before . . . it’s just I’ve always been too busy with other stuff, ya know. But this is great—that last ride was amazing. I think I left my stomach back there. I don’t usually go on roller coasters because they usually make me feel weird, but I’m feeling okay. (*Beat.*)

I do? I look gray? Well, I guess my stomach is feeling a little queasy. Maybe I should sit down . . . but just for a minute . . . then we’ll be off again. (*Beat.*)

Oh, you want to ride that mammoth coaster on the other side of the park? Um . . . sure . . . I’m up for it . . . I think. I just feel . . . I don’t know . . . a little dizzy or something. Must have been that corndog I ate for lunch. I don’t usually eat corndogs, but you were having one and it looked pretty good so . . . um . . . Parker . . . could you excuse me for a second? I just want to go to the bathroom. Splash some cold water on my face. (*Beat.*)

No, no! I’m all right. I’ll be back. And then we’ll ride the Mammoth. I think I’ll feel better if I just . . . well Parker . . . I think I have to throw up. Be right back!

MONOLOGUE #2: “THE POD” (*Gender Neutral*)

(Your character has a very large pimple on their neck, which causes your imagination to run wild, speculating that it could be something demonic, rather than your average, everyday zit.)

I know it’s hot out. It’s probably the hottest day of the year. Well, I’m wearing a turtleneck because I’m cold. Why else would I be wearing a turtleneck? *(Beat.)*

I’m sweating? Oh God, of course I’m sweating—I probably look like an idiot. The hottest day of the year and I’m wearing a turtleneck. Okay, I’ll show you, but don’t be grossed out. *(Beat.)*

No, it’s not a hickey! Ew, gross . . . No, look—*(Pulling down turtleneck.)*—isn’t it disgusting? When I look at myself in the mirror, it’s like this extra appendage attached to my neck!! I look like Frankenstein! I don’t know how I got it—one day I have a beautiful clear-skinned neck and the next day—BAM! Creature from the upside-down. *(Beat.)*

You think it’s a pimple? This is *not* a pimple!! This isn’t anywhere in the acne family. This is some weird growth—some tumor—some demonic pod that’s going to take over my body. *(Beat.)*

I do not watch too much *Stranger Things*. I know a demon pod when I see one. It’s attached to my jugular vein—I can’t even squeeze it ‘cause I’ll probably bleed to death. I’ll be lying dead on the bathroom floor from trying to squeeze the demon zit right out of my body!

I’ve gotta go home. I have to take this shirt off—I’m dying from heat stroke. Call me later—if you can’t get a hold of me, you’ll know what happened. Or worse yet, if you do talk to me and I sound funny—it’s probably the pod talking. Run for your life!

MONOLOGUE #3: “RIDE” (*Gender Neutral*)

(Your character is riding a roller coaster and not liking it at all. These are the thoughts that are going through your character’s mind. NOTE: For this monologue, you should be sitting in a chair. Make sure to use your body to show how the coaster is moving.)

(Going up.) Omigod, omigod, omigod, omigod. I don’t know why I ever got on this thing. I hate roller coasters. I’ve always hated roller coasters. I should never have listened to what Chris said. Whoa—here comes the top and—AAAAGH!!!

(Going down fast.) How. is this fun? This is not fun. This is no fun at all. AAAAGH!!!

(Going up.) Omigod, omigod, omigod, omigod, we’re going up again. And we’re going higher. And we’re going higher. Why don’t they have a stop in the middle of this thing to let people out? That would be a good idea. They should have—AAAAGH!!!

(Going down fast.) Just hold on. Just hold on. Just hold on. AAAAGH!!! WE’RE ALL GONNA DIE!!!

(Leveling off.) Ok, ok, ok, we’re slowing down. We’re on the ground. We’re slowing down. We’re stopping. Yes. Yes. Yes. It’s over.

(To a friend in the coaster next to you.) What? Yeah, really fun. Let’s go home.

NOTE: These shorter monologues are provided especially for 6th Grade students new to the musical audition process and for those auditioning for smaller featured roles. Students who want a Lead Role should use one of the longer monologues above.

SHORT MONOLOGUE #1: “WHAT A DOLL” (*Gender Neutral*)

My dad took me to the mall the other day for an appointment with the optometrist. We were there early, so we sat in the mall next to the pretzel kiosk and ate pretzels until it was time for my exam. While we were sitting there, this really cute (girl / guy) kept staring at me through the window of the clothing store. (She / He) was smiling really sweetly. What a doll. I was about to go in and introduce myself, when my dad said we had to go. An hour later, I had my new glasses, and went back to see if there was any chance (she / he) was still there. (She / He) was. Of course (she / he) was. I could see clearly now, (she / he) was a mannequin. Yeah, what a doll.

SHORT MONOLOGUE #2: “GUMMY BEARS” (*Gender Neutral*)

The difference between thinking about having no school all summer and actually having no school all summer is like the difference between thinking about Gummy Bears and actually eating them. I mean, when you think about Gummy Bears and imagine eating them, it’s so easy to remember how sweet they are. And how chewy. And that they’re really, really good. I mean Gummy Bears are REALLY good. But the truth is, the only thing that imagining eating Gummy Bears does for you is make you even hungrier for Gummy Bears. But on the other hand, imagining not having school all summer . . . I mean, actually not having school all summer . . . I forgot what I was gonna say . . . Does anyone have any Gummy Bears?