

MONOLOGUES

TEENSTAGE AUDITIONS (Choose ONE monologue)

Ren

We both are. You and me. We've both lost somebody. And even though people say they understand, they don't really. I bet you stop a hundred times a day and wonder "why?" I do. I wonder why'd my Dad leave? Was it something I did? Something I didn't do? Could I have made him stay? Maybe I could bring him back? But I can't. But I don't have to tell you. You know what that's like. So, I guess I came to town frustrated and angry, and it felt really good to kick up a fuss. And I know it got people upset, and I'm sorry for that. But I'm just trying to move on. Cuz I'm so tired of looking back. (Shrugs.) And I can't stand still. Okay, look, I'm gonna go. I know you're gonna do what you've gotta do – about the dance and all – but thanks for listening.

Ethel

Ren. Up 'til now, I've been real proud about keeping my opinion to myself. But, honey, if I don't say something I'm gonna bust. Sweetie, you never had a prayer. Ren, when you got to the part about leaping and laughing and weeping and dancing—which I loved, don't get me wrong—I was watching the faces of the Town Council. I promise you: Shaw Moore had those votes locked up before he walked in here tonight. You were railroaded. Now listen: Reverend Moore said he would reconsider only if someone convinced him there was no danger in your "racouse party plans." Make him reconsider.

KIDSTAGE AUDITIONS (Choose ONE monologue)

Trunchbull

How dare you? You are not fit to be in this school madam. You ought to be in prison! In the deepest dankest darkest prison! I shall have you wheeled out strapped to a trolley with a muzzle over your mouth. I shall crush you. Your father is a crook and so are you. Miss Honey has allowed her weakness and filth to permeate through this miserable collection of excuses for children and you, madam, standing there before me like the squirt of squids, are it's beating heart. But I am a match for you, madam. In me you have met the avenger. And I tell you there is nothing I shall not do, no length to which I shall not go, no punishment I shall not inflict, no finger I shall not snap back to defeat you.

Bruce

Okay! Look! All right! 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. [His stomach growls.] Oops! See! 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 chocolate-y gas wafted from my mouth and drifted across the class. Past Lavender. Past Alice. Past Matilda. And then, my great, big, beautiful chocolate-y burp, which now seemed to have a mind of its own, wafted full into the face of the Trunchbull!