

AUDITION SELECTIONS FOR BOYS (MUSICAL THEATRE AND/OR DRAMA)

Monologue 1: How Noah Got His First Fat Lip

NOAH explains to his mother how he got a fat lip from his playmate Michael.

NOAH: I didn't like what he did, Mom. We were playing in the front yard and a bird swooped down heading straight for us and it flew right over our heads and crashed into the side of the house.

The bird was on the ground trying to get up and fly away but Michael grabbed a lid from the garbage and trapped the bird. He covered the bird and it couldn't get out.

I didn't know what to do but I kept hearing the bird moving under the lid and I told Michael, I told him to leave the bird alone but he kept laughing and I said to take the lid off but he would listen, Mom. So, I pushed him. I pushed him off the bird and I threw the lid and the bird got up and flew away but that's when Michael punched me in my face and how I got this fat lip.

Monologue 2: Playing Online Chess Games

TODDLEY is not happy with his sister because she keeps distracting him while he studies and practices his online chess game.

TODDLEY: You keep distracting me, Elenie. You see me playing chess and you have to keep stomping around. It's bad enough you always seem to roam around while I'm practicing let alone stomp your feet like a Neanderthal. You're so annoying.

You know I have to practice, so why do you keep distracting me?

I just lost a five minute blitz match because of you. I had this guy. My queen backed by my bishop. I could have went in for the kill, game over in forty seconds flat but no, no, I missed the move, I missed the move because stomp, stomp, stomp across the living room and he ended up playing bishop against bishop and it was all down hill from there.

When you see my practicing and you know I have a tournament coming up next week, let...me...win.

Monologue 3: Walking My Dog Isn't Fun

BRIAN complains to his father about how he doesn't want to walk the dog because it's too cold outside.

BRIAN: I don't wanna walk the dog, Dad. It's too cold outside. You walk the dog. (beat) I know I wanted the dog but still...I walk the dog everyday. Why can't we have a yard? (beat) What? No, I'm not getting wise but I'm just saying that you could walk the dog sometimes, too. (beat) I know it's my dog, Dad, but it's a lot to handle.

I know I agreed to take on the responsibility but this is insane. I'm just a kid. You know, there's video games and TV and my friends...I have a life. It's like all I do is walk the dog around. I have homework. Lots of homework, Dad. I'm trying to get good grades and this is cutting into my study time. I'm one person. A little help would be nice. (beat) I'm not exaggerating. I'm telling you the truth. This is getting tough for me.

It's freezing outside. I could die. (beat) I wanna keep Sheba but it's, you know, we gotta figure this thing out, Dad. It's getting in the way of my life. Please.

Monologue 4: Gum Sculptures

A local news channel is interviewing young ROBBIE as he talks to them about how he started making gum sculptures.

ROBBIE: You know why I'm always chewing gum? Cause it helps me think.

I used to stick my gum on my bedroom wall, blue, lime green, pink, white and strawberry covers my entire wall. It's a pretty cool collage of gum that I've made.

There are some guys that play with legos. Heck, there's even some people that make art, even have their constructions in museums.

I started chewing gum pieces and got into building things. I was swinging my baseball bat at a piece of gum, trying to hit it forever. When I finally nailed it, it stuck to the bat. I don't know why but I just let it sit there. I was chewing another piece of gum and tried to hit it with my bat but when I finally did, that piece stuck to the first piece.

Then I got to thinking, what if I started sticking pieces of gum to pieces of gum and actually make something, like a sculpture. I got my friend [Donnie](#) to help me, not with making the sculpture but just with helping me chew up all them pieces and I made my first creation...a gum bat all made out of gum!

AUDITION SELECTIONS FOR GIRLS (MUSICAL THEATRE AND/OR DRAMA)

Monologue 1: He Read My Poems

Sally angrily complains to her mother about how her brother read her most private poems and how humiliated she feels.

SALLY: It's not fair! It's not right! He read my poems and they are private. It's like reading my diary, Mom. Why did you let him?

(beat)

I write a lot of things that I don't want anyone to see, Mom. Personal things. I keep my poetry in my private books, which means he not only went into my room, but he went into my drawer and then opened my book! So, he did this to spite me and then when I caught him he was laughing and making fun of what I wrote. I hate him!

I'm never going to write a poem ever again!!!

(she storms out)

Monologue 2: A Normal Level of Playing Music

NICKI complains to her brother because he is playing his music too loud in his bedroom while she is trying to do her homework.

NICKI: Dude, lower your music. I said, lower your music! I'm trying to study, and I can't think straight, my room is going BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM. You're making my brain rattle. What's wrong with you? No one needs to play their music that loud. You are so annoying, I swear.

Keep it low...lower...lower than that...much, much lower than that...LOWER. Dude! Way lower than...YEAH, that's it. BETTER.

Keep it—how can you not hear that? It's actually still loud, it just isn't shaking down the whole house. That's what you call a normal level of playing music. If you don't like it than put on your headphones that cost a fortune.

Do not turn it any higher than that or else I'm telling Mom when she comes home.

(she exits her brother's room)

Monologue 3: Boost

LANA talks to her friends outside of school about a boy she likes because she caught him staring at her during class.

LANA: Michael was staring at me in fifth period English. He keeps smiling at me and then in seventh period gym, we were by the ropes and when it was my turn to climb the rope, he came behind me and gave me a BOOST! Mr. Carbanero got angry at him because he helped me climb the rope. You girls know! He got in trouble for me! That is soooo romantic!

Oh my God! When he first helped me I froze. I thought I was going to die! I was like, "Thanks". hahaha. I couldn't even speak. God, he's soooooo hot. Soooo, soooo hot.

(daydream sigh)

I wonder what life would be like with Mike...lost forever in his sparkling blue eyes. We can have a big house, with lots of trees and....wait, I need to get a grip of myself.

(clears her throat)

Sorry.

(daydream sigh)

He's amazing...

Monologue 4: Show and Tell

Annamarie is a 10 year old girl whose father never made it to show and tell for her class.

ANNAMARIE: Mommy, why didn't daddy show up to my show and tell today? (beat) But I waited in class for him and he should have called. I told my teacher that he was a plumber and he was supposed to come in school today and show all his tools. My daddy was the only one who wasn't there. All the other daddies were there mom. (beat) It's not fair.

I don't want to call him up on the phone and I don't care if he's sorry. He said he was coming and he lied to me. He's a liar! I'm mad at him and am not talking to him. He said he was coming and he lied to me and my friends were laughing and making fun of me mom. He should have called my teacher Mrs. Kutcher on the phone and tell her he wasn't coming.

I made drawings and everything.