

## Theatre Dept. Audition Monologues- 2018 - 2019

### #1 (Comedic) - Female

#### Cider, Baby by Daniella Alma

*In this monologue, SOPHIE is at the store, picking up snacks with her friend. It appears as though she has an “unhealthy” obsession with apple cider.*

OHHH, yes, they got the good kind here! *Crispy and tasty.* Mmm, Mmm, Mmm. Do you know what? I’m addicted to this stuff, I am head over heels addicted to APPLE CIDER. (*beat*) No, it’s not the alcoholic kind, the juice kind, the healthy kind. But it’s getting out of control, I’m drinking this it for breakfast, lunch and dinner. Mom bought it from the store around spring time, it’s winter now and I haven’t stopped! This vicious drink is pounding on the pounds! Ha! My mom says it’s the sugar. I don’t know what it is but the hips aren’t getting any thinner that’s for sure.

*(like a commercial – holding up a container of apple cider)*

Apple cider, I love it, there’s all kinds, pomegranate apple cider, cinnamon apple cider, banana apple cider! On those long and lonely rainy days, I sprinkle a little extra cinnamon on my cinnamon apple cider and it goes down so sweet, smooth and gentle for my tummy. Mmmmm, yummy. When I haven’t drunk enough apple cider, I get these dreams, these real bad dreams that apples are running away from me and I’m chasing them for miles, over fields, rivers, forests...I wake up EXHAUSTED, completely exhausted, but at least I’m relieved the cider is waiting, it’s always there. Mom leaves it on my bedside before she leaves for work, first thing I wake up to. And believe me, I can’t wake up without it. I’m an absolute beast without it to start my day. I’ll give up anything but my cider, baby.

### #2 (Comedic) - Female

#### Stacey’s eyes by Daniella Alma

*In this teen girl monologue, CRISTINA talks to her best friend about a girl they know called Stacy who seems to have a special technique that draws the guys in with her eyes.*

Can you believe this? Stacy has a *new* boyfriend. Another, NEW boyfriend! Do you know how long it’s been since I’ve had a kiss? It’s been forever and I’m getting seriously frustrated! I don’t see the difference between me and Stacy; we almost look alike and we like the same music, the same type of clothes...I mean, she talks a lot more than I talk...maybe that’s it...maybe I don’t talk as much as Stacy talks. When she’s done talking the guys head off, she seems to get bored and right away, she’s on to the next! I don’t know how she does it. I think I know what it is though, she has this magic touch with guys, she knows just what to say at the right time and I’ve seen her do this thing with her eyes, it’s like she draws them in with her eyes. I tried doing the same thing when I was with this guy but he looked at me and said ‘What’s that thing your doing with your eye?’...Ugh, I don’t know, sometimes I wish I could experience her world just for a day.

### #3 (Comedic) - Female

#### Boost by Joseph Arnone

*In this short monologue, Lana talks to her friends outside of school about a boy she likes because she caught him staring at her during class.*

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...

#### **#4 (Dramatic) Male**

##### **In Your Way by Joseph Arnone**

*In this dramatic teen monologue, TEDDY tells his older brother what a creep he's been to him throughout his life even though he'd still be loyal to him.*

You're my older brother and you've never treated me like a brother. You've never taken me out with your friends or talked to me about girls...never let me borrow your car or throw me some pocket money to go out with my own friends and have a good time. You always tease me and push me around and pick on me...You've never been cool with me. You always want to have this authority over me like you need to be my boss cause you're my older brother and I hate that...why can't you ever just be my friend? Why? Why can't we ever be friends and hang out? Why do you hate me so much?! If I was your older brother, I would be the coolest brother to you. I'd give you a reason to look up to me...I'd make sure you'd never resent me and I would guide you throughout life and be there to look out for you when things got tough...you don't know *anything* about me and what goes on in my life. I'm just somebody who's always in your way and I don't want to be in your way, I want to be your brother!!

#### **#5 (Comedic) Male/Female**

##### **Bad Look by Joseph Arnone**

*In this monologue, A teen loves his/her friend like family, but doesn't know how to tell him/her that his/her laugh is obnoxious and unnerving. He/She talks to a family relative about it.*

I'm telling you that's the only thing I don't like about her. It's that stupid rat face she makes when she laughs. (*imitates her friends face when she laughs*) Like that! She scares me! And no air comes out of her mouth, either. It's like she's frozen in time!

Maybe I should tell her something about it. But how does one go about telling someone that when they laugh, they look strange? I don't want to hurt her feelings but what's going to happen when we start going to parties? SHE WILL STOP THE CROWD.

Usually she does it when she is laughing really hard...her face changes into this weird rat smile, cause she has those sharp fang teeth. I know, I sound horrible, talking trash about one of my girls but seriously, I'm telling you because I don't know if I should say something to her. Maybe I should before someone else does. She needs to fix that. It's bad, a *really* bad look.

#### **#6 (Dramatic) - Female**

##### **Just So You Know by Joseph Arnone**

*In this teen drama monologue, SALLY complains to her sister about how disturbed she is over how she gets treated by her.*

Why do you have to be such a loser to me all the time? You literally treat me like dirt. It's like we're not even sisters. You never want to hang out and you're always so mean to me, especially when you're with your friends. God forbid I'm even in the same room with you when your friends stop over. You always tell me to leave. It's my house too and I don't have to go into another room just because you say so. Just because you are older doesn't make you the boss of me. (**pause**).

You're never there for me. Not even as a friend let alone sister. Seriously. You don't even know who I am and we live together. It's pathetic, really. It is. I hope that one day you stop trying to be so cool and start treating me like someone you actually care about in your life. Nothing would be cooler and more important to me than that...just so you know.

### **#7 (Comedic) Male**

#### **Under your Spell by Joseph Arnone**

*HENDRICK talks to one of his boys about how his game with the ladies suddenly isn't what it used to be and why he thinks so*

I don't know what's up with my game. Dang. I think that witch Kim put a spell on me, man. Ever since she found out I hooked up with her friend, things haven't been the same. Whenever I start kicking it with a girl sooner or later some weird thing happens, like I don't know, it's hard to explain, but, it's like some weird hypnotist type stuff comes over their face like, and they become disinterested in my play. Like we be talking and things are going fly and then all of a sudden, WHAM, it's like they don't even care. Does that make any sense to you? Just talking, things are good and then I notice the light goes out in their eye, like a switch and I can't seem to get them back into me. I'm telling you, it's Kim man, Kim put some kind of witch spell over me. Maybe I should try talking to her or something. What you think?

### **#8 (Dramatic) - Male**

#### **Old Enough to Work by Joseph Arnone**

*In this dramatic teen monologue, MARTIN complains to his Mother about how they never have any food in their refrigerator.*

There's never anything to eat in this house, Mom. How come we never have snacks or anything good? There's nothing. Nothing in the cabinets, the fridge, nothing ever. I go to my friend's houses and there's always a ton of food. It's like being in the store. How come we never have anything like that in our house? Huh?

**(he stares at his Mother, who is apparently deeply upset)**

Mom, look...I'm old enough to work. I could get a job somewhere now, I think. Right? Something. Just to help out. (beat) I didn't mean to...I think I can get a job at the market cause I overheard some people talking that some of the new stores being built are going to need workers and I could find out if they want to hire me. One of them is going to be a sandwich shop. I can make sandwiches. It's not that hard to make sandwiches... (beat) Mom...Mom...I'm sorry. I just get hungry. I don't want you...it's cool. You know? I'm fine. Don't worry. Okay? (beat) It's fine, Mom. We're fine. Really. I'll go over to the market tomorrow and find out the deal. Alright? Trust me, everything is fine.

### **#9 (Comedic) Male**

#### **Mr. Poppin' by Joseph Arnone**

*In this comedic monologue, Robert a.k.a. "Mr. Poppin", stands in his bedroom, talking to imaginary people to live out the hype of who he wants to be. He uses a five pound dumbbell and makes his best attempt at what he thinks is working out. In his fantasy world, he imagines himself to be a boxer, who happens to be working out at the gym.*

You wanna piece of me? You wanna piece of the kid? Yeah? Yeah? What? What? What? Huh? What? What? Run before I smack ya upside ya ahead. YA HEARD?! What? For real...yo, for real! Yeaaaaaah, that's what I thought, son. Run when I flex. *(he flexes his muscles)* Ugh! *(he lifts the five pound weight and does a 'fail' curl)*. Yeah, look at that. Look at that? Muscles be poppin yo. Ugh! Ugh! What you say—Ugh! That's what I said. Popping. Be popping! Be popping like Mr. Poppin'. Yeah, that's what they call me. Ya better know...ya better know, Mr. Poppin'. Pop, Pop Poppin'!!! Ugh! *(he shadow boxes)* Yeah! Grrrrrr! Ugh! Grrrrrr! Ugh! Grrrrrr! You don't want this—

*(Robert's father walks in the room. Robert completely snaps out of his fantasy)*

Oh hey dad...me? What? No, I'm just, I'm just working out. What? I'm not talking to anyone. No, I no, I mean, I was just talking to myself to get myself into it. *(beat)* Yeah, I just wanna get into it, into my workout—why are you laughing, Dad? DAD! Why are you laughing?! This is serious! I take this serious, Dad. Leave me alone...I want to be alone!

*(father leaves the room...Robert listens at the door to see if he hears his father and then...)*

...What? Whatch you say dog? Oh, you wanna a piece of me

#### **#10 (Dramatic) – Male/Female**

Today's my birthday, you know.

I know you don't care. All you care about that bottle.

It's my life too mom. I can't bring my friends here. Cause, here you come with your liquor breath and loud talking. Talking about the good old days, you never had.

I remember the old days and I know they weren't so great. Trust me.

I never know what you are going to say or do. We walk on egg shells around you and it sucks big time. Ever since Karla died. It been the same thing every day. I, I clean the house, take care of my brother and watch over you. Shouldn't it be the other way round? My teachers at school call you but you never answer. They are worried about me. The straight A student has become the straight D student. I'm looking at you because there no one else I can blame.

Oh... here you go crying again. Why are you crying? It's my birthday. I should be crying mom. I should be crying.' Mom, I'm going out. I would ask you for some money. Never mind...