



MONOLOGUES - CHOOSE ONE OR WRITE YOUR OWN

Sebastian: I really want a rat! I'm going to name him Splinter, after the rat from Ninja Turtles. I don't have the best track record with animals, but I have an amazing bug collection though! My dad said technically we're all bugs because we're living organisms. My favoritest one is Beetlejuice, my pet beetle. I called him that because one of his legs fell off and there is this goo leaking from him. I even heard the girl's bathroom is an excellent resource for rare insects. Today at lunch, I'm going in, secret agent style.

Sierra: So the other day I was swinging and I fell off and hurt my knee, but the pretty nurse, Mrs. Rosemary gave me a Hello Kitty bandaid and a granola bar. Since that day I officially hate swings. I like this boy but he doesn't like me back. Why not? I bet it's cause I'm really random. In everything I get picked last; PE and recess games. My biggest secret is that I love Justin Bieber. Nobody can know, because nobody likes him anymore. I also have a fortune collection, the things you get from fortune cookies. I like this boy but he doesn't like me back. Why not? I bet it's cause I'm really random. Hey, I already said that.

Allie: I'm afraid this school is in grave danger. The cafeteria lady, with the unusual growth on her upper lip, appears to be a vill-ane in disguise. If I don't act fast, the whole world could be at the merky of her diabolitical skem. When she turns her back to replenist the sloppy joes, I'll strike with force, but for now.....play it cool. I'm just a little girl in a cute costume, mispronouncing words....ooops, misprododouncing weirds.

Gretchen: I'm hungry and I'm not excited about my lunch. I didn't eat yesterday. Well Nat "the brick" stole me and Bartholomew's lunch money. And her friends gave us knuckle sandwiches. She also threw rocks at us. But that was okay because I found one for my collection! I've got 64 now! My favorites are the ones my Aunt Chloe gets me from Hawaii. I have black, gray, white, off-white, medium gray, blackish gray, charcoal gray, and white and gray striped. And I have a crush on a boy who is smart, nice, sweet, cute, and REALLY small.



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Owen: Hmmmmm, I can't think of anything to.....(*Madison passes by to sharpen her pencil*) Oh, I guess I can write about my best friend, Madison. We do everything together; play at the park, climb trees, sing songs.....wait a minute! If she's a girl and my friend, would that make her my girlfriend? I don't think I'm ready to be in a relationship, especially with guitar practice and all. I've been practicing SUPER hard so someday I can be as good as my dad. He's a hippie and owns the family bakery, 'Delightful Doe's'. Don't try the brownies.

Sarah: 3rd graders, oh 3rd graders, wherefore art thou talent? Your work is just a scribbly line, it makes me want to cry and whine. I'm trapped, surrounded by these fools, half of them still stuck with the drools. I'm absolutely appalled by their incompetence, they can't even form a complete sentence. I need to be free, not a bird in this cage, but I've not been let out, so I sulk in my rage! The government made a compromise: school, seven pain-staking hours of misery each day. Way to go politics, hooray. End scene.

Bartholomew: Dear God, I know you haven't heard from me in a while, maybe because I don't have a cellphone. It's hard skipping 2 grades because I get picked on. Yesterday we had a science test and I caught Nat 'the Brick' trying to cheat off my paper. I wanted to tell Mrs. Crumplebun but 'the Brick' said she'd give me an extreme Indian burn. That's not it....my P.E. teacher, who has the IQ of a hermit crab, calls me a "girly man" when I try to climb the rope in gym. Please send all bullies to....(*whispers*) the bad place. PS, help me talk to girls, especially ones that are 2 feet and 5 inches taller than me. Amen.

Louis: I'm an exchange student from London and I'm at odds with this whole educational institution. These delinquents make fun of my voice and give these wet williams in my ear, and they don't even serve a spot of tea in the cafeteria. It's my second week here in America, and I think it's safe to say that I hate it here. I can't wait to get back home, hang around with my mates, hug my mum, and return to the rest of my bowties. I wish I had some crumpets. Some bloke gave me a half-eaten luke-warm Twinkie the other day, but it wasn't the same. What a ghastly assembly of idiots.



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Nat: During recess I was throwing rocks at 'Retch' and 'Barf' and they actually found one they liked so I stole their lunch money and my minions gave them knuckle sandwiches. Speaking of knuckles, I got in a fight with my older brother so I punched him. He said it didn't hurt and then he taught me how to actually fight so we aren't fighting anymore. And this dweeb with a yo-yo bumped into me and said it was an "accident," so I'm gonna get her back at recess and make it look like an accident.

Trevor: Dude, yesterday I finally beat the Pokèmon Emerald video game. I used my legendary groudon to take out all of the pokemon with a single water blast. All my buds were watching saying "dude, how do you do that", and "bro you're a boss", and even "mannnn....you're a beast". It was sick! Speaking of sick, girls make me sick! Whenever I'm around Heather I get this loosey goosey feeling in my stomach, and my legs feel like the rubbery spaghetti noodles we get in the cafeteria. Dude, what's wrong with me?



SCENE A: BOY AND GIRL EATING LUNCH

Isabella: *(Sitting on a bench next to CJ. He's eating McDonald's)* Yuck! How can you eat that junk?

CJ: Bud duh duh duh duh, I'm Loving It! Get off my back okay?

Isabella: That kind of food is full of salt and grease and all kinds of junk. My mother says that kids shouldn't eat burgers and fries and shakes and stuff because it's junk food and it makes you fat.

CJ: Just because all you brought is a banana you want everybody else in the whole wide galaxy to starve to death too.

Isabella: Hey, bananas are good for you, everybody knows that.

CJ: And they haven't got any flavor either.

Isabella: You keep eating that junk and you'll turn into a fat revolting slob!

CJ: And you keep on hogging down bananas you're gonna look like a.....monkey!

Isabella: I'm not a monkey!

CJ: You will if you keep eating that jungle food! You ever go to the zoo?

Isabella: Only like every day.

CJ: Okay then monkey poo-poo head, what do they feed those animals? Bananas and fruit and junk! And look at them. They look all sad and mangy. And they get so mad they take over the world and start talking like humans, and they make movies about it.

Isabella: That's because they're all caged up!

CJ: Not huh, it's because they keep stuffing them full of fruit. I'll bet if they gave them burgers they'd look better in no time.

Isabella: Apes would not eat burgers!

CJ: How do you know?

Isabella: You're stupid!

CJ: *(offended pause, finds a retort)* If I was stupid I'd be eating a banana!

Isabella: You just wait and see. When you grow up you're gonna be a big blob!

CJ: My aunt eats fruit all the time and she's as big as a Hungry Hungry Hippo!

Isabella: I'm not going to sit by you anymore!

CJ: You know maybe that's the good thing about us sitting together. You never have to worry about me taking your bananas and I never have to worry about you taking my fries.

Isabella: Agreed.



SCENE B: BOY AND GIRL KISS ON THE CHEEK

Owen: Why do you think people want to get married?

Madison: Well when you get older, you just have to.

Owen: I'm gonna marry Mrs. Crumplebun.

Madison: Eewwww! You can't marry a teacher, it's against the law.

Owen: It is not.

Madison: Yes it is, cause then she'll give you all A's and it won't be fair.

Owen: Not true.

Madison: *(pause)* Have you ever kissed anyone?

Owen: Like they do on TV?

Madison: Uh huh.

Owen: No, no, no, no...

Madison: Maybe we should, just to see what's the big deal.

Owen: But, I don't know how.

Madison: Here, practice on your arm like this.

Owen: Like this? *(he brings his forearm up to his mouth and starts to kiss it, she follows)*

Madison: Okay, enough practice. Close your eyes.

Owen: But then I won't be able to see anything.

Madison: *(she raises her fist)* Just do it!

Owen: Okay, okay.

Madison: Okay on the count of three. One, Two, Two and a half.....THREE!

(she leans forward and quickly kisses him on the cheek, they both look surprised, his eyes are wide, long pause) Say something it's too quiet!

Owen: Umm, Ummmmm....

Madison: *(agitated)* Just, hurry!

Owen: *(sings loudly)* Uh...uh....Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony...
(Madison stands up and joins in)

Both: ...stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni!

Girls Nearby: You guys are weird.

Madison: You better not tell anyone.

Owen: You better not either.

Madison: Well, see-ya. *(she starts to leave, turns back around)* Would you think of me?

Owen: For what?

Madison: Well if you don't get to marry Mrs. Crumplebun?

Owen: *(big smile)* Yeah, I guess.



SCENE C: 2 GIRLS ARGUING OVER COSTUMES

Susan: I think I'm going as a witch.

Kelly: You can't.

Susan: Why?

Kelly: Because *I'm* going as a witch.

Susan: You can't! I've got a whole new witch outfit. A witch mask, a big pointed hat, a black cape, this real long wand and everything. I look real witchy.

Kelly: My mother made my outfit and I'll bet it's way cooler than yours any day.

Susan: It is not!

Kelly: It's a whole lot scarier than the cheap-o ones you get at K-Mart. I saw those ones. They're so dorky. You won't scare anyone.

Susan: My witch is scarier. I put it on last night and jumped out from behind the porch at my brother and got him so bad he had to sleep with the light on.

Kelly: Well so. My mom taught me how to cackle like a witch see....(*sad cackle*).

Susan: You sound more like a chicken than a witch.

Kelly: Not uh. How do you know what a witch sounds like?

Susan: DUHHH, *Snow White*. She cackled like this....(*pathetic cackle*).

Kelly: That's a stupid cackle!

Susan: Oh yeah? You're just mad because my cackle's better than yours.

Kelly: It is not!

Susan: You don't know anything about witches.

Kelly: They put spells on people.

Susan: And fly on broomsticks and keep bats around for pets.

Kelly: My mom made me a paper bat too.

Susan: Mine bought me a big stuffed cat that lights up and makes weird noises like... (*makes cat noises*)

Kelly: You sound more like you're sick than a cat.

Susan: Not huh!

Kelly: Well I'll be a better witch than you.

Susan: Oh yeah, I'll bet I'll get twice as much candy as you.

Kelly: That's cause you'll have a bigger bag that's why.

Susan: No cause I'll be a better witch.

Kelly: Hey, I have an idea. I'll be a witch this year and you'll be a witch next year.

Susan: No way Jose! At least I won't look like a nerd in some stupid homemade witch outfit!

Kelly: I'm not speaking to you anymore, not until Halloween is over!

Susan: Fine!

Kelly: Fine!!

(*they storm off*)



SCENE D: 2 GIRLS & 2 BOYS - SLEEPOVER SCENE

Jack: Dude tonight's gonna be so much fun! We can stay up all night playing video games and talking to girls!

Trevor: *(disgusted)* Girls???

(scene shifts to Lizzy and Heather)

Lizzy: I'm so glad your mom let you spend the night tonight.

Heather: I know! Now we can stay up and do each other's hair, and watch movies, and eat hot Cheetos, and paint nails! *(they scream)*

Lizzy: Okay. So what's up with you and Trevor? Are you guys even dating?

Heather: Yes! No, I mean I don't know.

Lizzy: Well he's mean anyway.

Heather: You don't know him like I do.

Lucy: Whatever Heather.

(back to the boys)

Jack: So how are you and Heather? You're practically dating now.

Trevor: We're awesome man, I haven't seen her all weekend.

Jack: That's so cool.

Trevor: Yeah, she probably misses me by now.

Jack: Dude... *(pauses the game)* we're calling her.

Trevor: *(lying)* Yeah like I would have her number bro.

Jack: Bro, she's probably with Lizzy right now! They hang out all the time. I did a science project with her once, I have her house number!

Trevor: Dude, bro, man, I don't know. Sounds kind of risky.

Jack: NO! It sounds sexy!

Trevor: What's that?

Jack: I don't know. I heard someone say it on MTV once.

Trevor: I love that movie!

(back to the girls)

Heather: Okay I have a better idea than just doing hair....calling Jack.

Lizzy: I told you we are not going out! Why don't we call Trevor instead?

Heather: No way. He hasn't called me all weekend. I'm not making the first move. Don't you know anything about dating?

Lizzy: I'm not dating anyone!

Jack: Man, I'm getting bored of this. *(pauses the game, picks up the phone, starts dialing, freaking out)* Here it's ringing!!!

Heather: Hello?

Trevor: Um...Hi!!! *(gets a 'play it cool' look from Jack)* Is this Heather?

Heather: Yes, is this Trevor?

Trevor: Um hey, I was just wondering...if you maybe wanted to, um, go to, um the movies with me and Jack tomorrow...Transformers Extinction is playing.....*(Lizzy grabs the phone)*



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Lizzy: Sounds great! She says yes!

Heather: *(taking the phone back)* Sounds great!

Trevor: Great.

Heather: Great.

Trevor: Great. *(Jack slaps him)* Owwww! Um, so we'll pick you up around 11?

Heather: Great.

Trevor: You can sit on the handlebars of my Huffy.

Heather: Great.

Trevor: Okay, see you then.

Heather: Great. *(Lizzy slaps her)* Owwww! Okay, um, see you!

Trevor: Bye.

(they both hang up and spontaneously scream)