

Monologues for Boys



Jeff

(My Brother is Arrested)

(Jeff is talking to the audience.)

My brother, Mark, was arrested yesterday for doing drugs. He and these guys he hangs out with were behind the 7-eleven. This is the third time he's been arrested. My dad says this time he's gonna have to go to jail. My mom cried all last night. My dad was mad and just kept yellin at me. It's not my fault. I don't do drugs. My dad is so upset he can't think straight. He's scared what will happen to Mark when he goes to jail. This is going to totally ruin my brother's life. And all for what? To get high? Drugs aren't worth it.



Avery

(The Baseball Game)

(Avery's pretending he's pitching the big game. He has a wild imagination.)

Here he is, the greatest pitcher in the world!
Avery!

The crowd goes wild as he steps up to the mound.
He leans back and lets that ball rip.

Strike one!

Boy he is pitching great today.

Strike two!

Wow, that ball was so fast I didn't even see it go across
the plate.

Strike three!

The batter's out-of-there!

The crowd goes wild. Avery has done it again.

Pitched his one millionth no-hitter!

Wait, look!

The fans are coming on to the field.

I can't believe this!

They are picking Avery up and carrying him around
on their shoulders.

Boy do they love their pitcher!

(Avery looks at the audience.)

What?

It could happen like that.

Today is my first day to pitch a real game.

The coach says I'm ready.

My dad says I'm ready.

How come I don't feel ready?



Rob

(Beating Up the Bully)

(Rob comes running up to his grandpa.)

Grandpa?

Grandpa?

Where are you?

There you are.

I did it!

I did it!

Just like you said.

Oh Grandpa is was great!

You would have been so proud of me.

See, it was after school and Billy Thomas was behind the bleachers beating up kids like usual.

He was picking on this one 5th grader who is so much smaller than him.

So there is this crowd around the fight and I walk up and say, "HEY!"

Everybody turns around 'cause they think it is a teacher.

But when Billy sees me he says, "Hey Squirt, you better get out of here cause I'm going to beat you up next."

And everybody laughs 'cause Billy has beat me up a lot.

But before they can start fighting again I say, "So?"

Just like that.

And Billy looks over and says, "Hey Runt, I said get out of here."

(cont. next page)

Monologues for Boys



Rob

(Beating Up the Bully cont.)

And I just say, "So?"

Billy then pushes me and I'm on the ground and he stands over me and goes, "You are in big trouble now".

I look him right in the eyes and go, "So."

Billy starts freaking out. He's yelling, "Why do you keep saying that. Your mother is stupid."

Everyone thought this would really make me mad.

But I just say, "So."

And then everyone laughs 'cause that made Billy really mad.

And then he started calling me lots of names and all I said was, "So. So. So".

Grandpa, you should have seen him.

He was mad!

So mad that he started to cry and he ran away.

And everybody cheered.

And the little 5th grade kid was really happy.

You were so right Grandpa.

Bullies need people to be scared of them.

And when you're not, well, they turn into the big babies they are.

Missing 23



Monologues for Girls

Leslie

(Being Beautiful is Hard)

(Leslie is talking to a friend.)

People think models are stupid!

Yeah, right.

If we're so stupid, how come we're so rich?

How do you think we got all that money . . . our looks.

Hey, it's not easy being this beautiful.

I have to sleep a lot so I don't get bags under my eyes.

Sleeping is very hard work.

I have all these dreams . . . it's a nightmare.

And people think models are dumb, too.

I'll have you know I am graduating from 8th grade
with a C average.

The biggest problem with being a model is the guys.

They are always hitting on us.

But I tell them I don't date non-models.

See, I need a boyfriend who is at least as good-looking
as me.

You understand, right?

(cont. next page)

Monologues for Girls



Leslie

(Being Beautiful is Hard cont.)

(Small laugh) Well no, of course you don't understand.
You're kind of homely looking. But that's cool.
In a way, homely is kind of better.

Like see, I'm beautiful.
And if I work really really really hard I'll be really
really really beautiful.
But you, no matter what *you* do, are still homely.
So, you get to skip all the hard work.
Gosh, I envy you.

Missing 11



Monologues for Girls

Karen

(The Best Way to Trick Your Parents)

(Karen is giving her best friend Lindsey some advice.)

Listen Lindsey,
You're doing it all wrong.
If you want your parents to do everything you say,
you have to follow the rules.
Look, stop crying you big baby or I'm not going to
help you.
All right, that's better.

Okay. Rule number one: whine
Whine!
Whine!
Whine!
Whining is a kid's best friend.
(Whining) "Dad I have to have the Princess Diana Beanie
Baby. What's 400 dollars when your love your daughter?"

Rule number two: lie!
Lie!
Lie!
Lie!
(Really excited) "No Dad, your toupée looks really good
on you."
"Whoa Mom, have you lost some weight! Like at
least 50 pounds."

(cont. next page)



Karen

(The Best Way to Trick Your Parents cont.)

“Wow Grandma. Your mustache is totally gone!”

And rule number three: be full of surprises.

Like just when they think you're a little spoiled brat,
do something nice...really nice.

Like help your mom cut her toenails.

I know it's disgusting.

But being a kid ain't pretty.

Follow these rules and you'll rule the house.

I've got to go. I'm helping my grandma shave her back.



Mae

(Coaching the Team)

(Mae is the captain of the softball team. She is yelling at the team.)

Listen up girls!

Lauren. Stop doing your nails and listen to me.

The score is tied 4 to 4.

No thanks to you Amanda. You strike out one more time and I'm going to tell Ryan you have a crush on him.

What?

You do.

Everybody knows it.

Right girls.?

(The girls yell)

See. Okay, so it's 4 to 4.

We can win. I know we can do it.

Lauren. Stop doing your nails!

What it is with you people?

We're trying to play a game here.

Brittney! Stop staring at the boys.

You people are hopeless.

Now listen up.

It will be the first time in my life that the girls have beat the boys in softball.

Thanks to Jennifer's homerun, we're tied.

So ladies, if you'll just keep your eyes on the ball and not on the young boys, I know we can cream them . . .

Not you Lauren. Your nails are wet. You'll have to sit out this inning.

So go out there ladies and score, score score!

Monologues for Girls



Breanna

(The Nightmare)

(Breanna is reading her book report before the class.)

My book report is on "The Beast" by R. L. Stine. R. L. Stine is a writer of the Goosebumps books. I've never read a Goosebumps book before so I decided to do my book report on this one.

The book is about...well it's about...Wait! *(Throws down her paper.)* I'm sorry. I can't do this. Mrs. Higgins, I didn't read "The Beast." I started it last night before I went to sleep but the first chapter was so scary. I couldn't turn the next page. I sat there frozen in fear like this: *(She opens her mouth in a look of terror.)* All night I was scared that Frankenstein, Dracula, The Wolfman, or some mummy was going to break into my room and get me. When the sun came up I ran to my parents' room and jumped into their bed. So Mrs. Higgins, I know you have to give me a bad grade. But can I make it up by reading something silly like Pippi Longstocking?



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(Avery looks at the audience.)

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Monologues for Boys



Austin

(Someone Brought a Gun to School)

(Austin knocks on the Principal's door.)

Mr. Jones, can I talk to you? Look, I've never been to the principal's office before, but I just saw something today I need to tell you about. But you gotta promise you won't tell anybody I told you because the kid I'm gonna tell on is my friend and I don't want anyone to know. He's really a good guy, you gotta remember that. He's just scared 'cause a lot of people pick on him. Promise me you'll remember that Mr. Jones. Okay, here it goes, I just saw, oh this is hard, Jesse Kotch put a gun in his locker. I think he's scared someone's gonna beat him up and he wants protection. But I'm scared someone's gonna get hurt. I've never told on anyone before. But if someone dies, I don't want it to be my fault.

Monologues for Boys



Nathaniel

(No More Baseball, Please!)

(Nathaniel walks up to his dad.)

Dad? I have something I need to tell you . . . No I don't want to go outside and play catch. I want to stay inside and talk. Dad, I've been thinking maybe I shouldn't . . . Look Dad can you put the baseball down? I'm trying to talk. Okay. Where was I? Look I've decided not to play little league this year. Dad? Would you stop laughing. I'm not kidding. No, really I'm not. Dad stop it! I'm quitting baseball. Oh Dad, don't cry. Face it, I'm a terrible baseball player. Last year I struck out thirteen times. And you know I can't catch or pitch. It's true and you know it. The only reason I played for the last couple of years is because I wanted you to be proud of me. But I'm no good in baseball. So I was thinking . . . can you sign me up for soccer?



Nick

(I Need a Dad)

(Nick is talking to the audience.)

Work, work, work.

All my dad does is work.

He wastes every weekend working on a house
he's trying to sell.

He's always painting or mowing or going to the hardware
store.

I never see him without a hammer in his hand.

He's missed my last 6 soccer games!

Even the 2 goals I made in the district finals!

He says he's sorry.

And next time, he'll come to the game.

But he never does.

All for a stupid house.

My mom is even getting tired of it.

She's always naggin' him to spend more time with me.

But dad says we need the money, so he has to work hard.

Well maybe . . . but I need a dad more.

Monologues for Boys



Steve

(The Big Excuse)

(Steve walks into the classroom . . . late!)

Hey Teach.

Sorry I'm late but the strangest thing happened to me
on the way to class.

I was just walking along on the way to the school bus
when . . . uh . . . a circus came by.

It was like a circus parade.

And the next thing I knew, one of the elephants wrapped
his trunk around me and put me on his back.

Well, I started screaming 'cause I wanted to get to
school.

But no one could hear me 'cause the marching band was
playing so loud.

I tried to jump down but . . . have you ever tried to get
down from a moving elephant?

It's not easy.

After about an hour, the elephant stopped and a clown
on stilts walked by and helped me down.

And I ran all the way to class.

So sorry I'm late but I guess you understand that when
an elephant grabs you, you have to do what it wants.



Peter

(Look at my Muscles)

Note - This monologue works best for a really skinny kid.
Or a kid that is big for his age.

(Peter is standing on the playground doing an impression of Robert DeNiro.)

Hey you!

You talkin' to me?

Pretty good huh?

I love DeNiro. Eastwood, Stallone, Schwarzenegger.
The Tough Guys.

Like me.

Hey, what are you starin' at?

Ain't you ever seen a handsome dude before?

People have a hard time with me because I'm so perfect.

I mean, how many kids in middle school do you know
who are built like this? Girls love me. It's my big muscles.

Look. *(Flexes his arms.)* Pretty good huh? And I'm only *(Put
actor's age in.)*! How did I get this perfect so young? Oh,

you want more? Okay. Prepare yourself. I'm going to
show you my biggest muscle of all. *(Lifts his shirt and shows
his stomach.)* One hundred and fifteen pounds of muscle.

Girls love muscles. *(Peter sees a pretty girl.)* Hey girl. You
wanna go out sometime? I'll let you feel my massive
biceps. *(The girl starts to run.)* Hey why are you running?
Some people have a hard time with perfection.



Monologues for Boys

Jeremy

(Where are the Kids?)

(Jeremy walks up to door and knocks. The door opens.)

Uh . . . Hi. My name is Jeremy and I just moved into the neighborhood today and I was wondering if you have any kids?

See, I've been riding my bike up and down the street for the last couple of hours and I haven't seen a single kid.

And I'm starting to get worried.

Back in Florida where I'm from, there were tons of kids.

And we always played outside.

You know, roller skating, throwing baseballs, playing tag.

But here . . . well . . . it's quiet.

Too quiet.

I haven't even seen a stray dog.

So lady you understand I'm starting to get nervous.

This is not a town with just old people in it, is it?

(He hears a noise of a bus pulling up.)

Hey, what's that?

A school bus?

All the kids were at school?

In the summer?

Boy, this is a crazy town.



Monologues for Girls

Lauren

(The Confession)

(Lauren walks up to her mom.)

Mom, I've got something to tell you.

I know sometimes you think I'm a good girl...and I try.
I really try.

But this time...well...I was kind of...well a little bit...bad.
You know when I got mad at you cause you wouldn't let
me spend the night at Sara's house?

Even though I had done all my chores.

Well I was mad.

Really mad.

Really, really, really mad.

So mad that I did something that I shouldn't have done.

Okay but before I tell you, you've got to promise that
when you spank me you won't do it too hard.

(Lauren's mom promises.)

Okay.

You know those earrings that dad gave you when you
first started dating?

The earrings that you always say are the only diamonds
you own?

Well I flushed them down the garbage disposal.

Someday I hope you can forgive me and you'll think of
me as you're sweet little girl again.

(She bends over in the spanking position.)

Remember, not too hard.



Stacey

(The Annoying Little Sister)

(Stacey talks to the audience.)

I love being a little sister.

(Makes a really annoying sound. Like a loud car alarm.)

Annoying isn't it.

I do it to my brother all the time.

He gets real mad and tries to hit me.

But I yell, "Mom! Drew is trying to hit me!"

And that makes him stop real quick.

Isn't that great?

I do lots of mean things to my brother.

When his girlfriend calls, I tell her, "Drew's not here. He had a big date tonight!"

And then when his friends that are boys call, I say, "Sorry he can't come to the phone. He's on a date with your girlfriend."

So far I've got my brother beaten up three times.

I love being a little sister!



Amy

(My Sister Ran Away)

(Amy is sitting on her bed holding a necklace.)

Last night my sister ran away.
Her and mom got into a big argument.
They were screamin' and yellin'. Ever since my dad died,
they fight a lot.
But this was the worst ever.
After awhile my sister went to her room and slammed
the door.
I thought it was all over, so I went to bed.
But later that night my sister woke me up and told me
she was running away.
She said she loved me.
But she couldn't live with my mom.
And then she gave me her necklace. The one that dad
gave her for her birthday.
She said it was so I would never forget her.
And then she left.
Mom is still asleep.
But when she wakes up she is going to be very mad.
I don't know what to do.



Morgana

(We were Robbed)

(Morgana is talking to the audience.)

Last night my parents took my little sister and me
to the movies.

It was THE PARENT TRAP.

And on the way home, my sister and I were laughing a
lot, wondering what it would be like to be a twin.

When we got to our house, we noticed the front door
was open.

Somebody had robbed us.

Inside, it looked like a tornado went right through our
living room.

They took our television, computer and all my
mom's jewelry.

My dad called the police and they came really fast.

They said they will try to get our stuff back.

When they left my mom said it was time for us to
go to bed.

My sister said she was too scared to sleep.

So I had to sleep in the bed with her.

I was glad cause I was scared too.



Gertie

(Cats are Cool)

(Gertie is a cat.)

Meow. Meow.

Being a cat is sooo cool. 'Cause cats can do whatever they want whenever they want. If I want to sleep all day, then I do. Not like a dog who always has to run and play. If I don't feel like doing anything, I don't. 'Cause I'm a cat. No one expects me to catch a stick. And if my owner gets mad at me because I've been clawing the furniture or coughed up a hairball in his bathtub, I just climb a tree and hide. Being a cat is cool.

Meow. Meow.



Derrick

(I Need a Nintendo 64)

(Derrick is talking to the audience.)

Have you ever wanted something so bad that if you didn't
get it you would die?

Me, too!

I want a Nintendo 64.

But my mom just doesn't understand.

I tell her if I don't get a Nintendo 64, my head is going to
swell up, turn green and explode.

You'd think that would convince her.

But nooooooooooooooooooooo!

She says video games are too violent and they'll
make me crazy.

(Throwing a big tantrum)

No they won't!

No they won't!

No they won't!

I've tried everything to convince her.

I've even worked around the house to earn money.

Me, work!

Can you imagine?

Horrible.

I wouldn't recommend it.

But after a day's work, all she gave me was a quarter.

A quarter?

(Yells offstage to his mom.) This is not 1938!

Look, you are my only hope.

Give me a Nintendo or I'll explode.



Lindsey

(I'm a Star)

(Lindsey is a young bratty actress talking to her mom.)

Commercials! Commercials! Commercials!
I am sick and tired of commercials!

I have sold everything under the sun: detergent, diapers, toys, food, more diapers, cars, soft drinks, and even more diapers. In Hollywood, people call me "The Diaper Queen." I've done spots for whip cream, French toast, hamburger, hot dogs and tacos even dogs wouldn't eat. And believe it or not, I've even done a job for toilet paper. That was a low point in my career. So look, if you send me on another commercial audition, I'll scream.

I want to be a movie star. The biggest movie star the world has ever seen. I'll be right up there with Leonardo DeCaprio. When he meets me, he is going to have a terrible crush on me.

No Leonardo. I can't hold your hand. I'm only ten.

Oh and I want to be in musicals too. I'll sing and dance: ballet, jazz, modern. I'll even tap dance on pianos. And everyone in the theatre will stand up and cheer.

(cont. next page)

Monologues for Girls



Lindsey

(I'm a Star cont.)

(Talking to the audience.)

"No please, sit down. It's now time to sing my ballad."
That's the slow song. Oh and I'll do concerts, too.
Sell out Carnegie Hall for a month. Barbara Streisand
will be so jealous. Watch out world, here comes the
biggest star you have ever seen.

So Mom, you better be nice to me.
'Cause when I'm famous, I'll be the boss.