

## **Dramatic – Female Monologue**

### **TIGHT AND DOWN**

I take care - good care - of my squad. Cheerleader captain isn't a fluff chore. And I'm not even talking the physical punishment you put your body through. I'm talking keeping your squad motivated, keeping their minds clear, keeping them tight and down with each other. I'm talking maintaining the mental power and purity that comes from knowing their bodies are *your* body, their dreams are *your* dreams, their tears are *your* tears. Because one day, you'll be tested. And you'll find out you don't cheer from your lungs. You cheer from your gut.

## **Dramatic – Female or Male Monologue**

### **ASK A SILLY QUESTION**

*(seated, head bowed)* Yes, I know it's wrong to shoplift. Yes, I know it was a very stupid thing to do. No, I don't want to end up like mom. Yes, I want to get into a good college. No, I don't want to get thrown off the soccer team. Yes, I care about our standing in the community. No, I don't want to embarrass you in front of your boss. Yes, I know I hurt you very much... *(looks up)* why? Why did I steal the stupid wristwatch? Because for the few hours I was in this jail cell, I didn't have to answer any damn questions from you!

## Comedic – Female or Male Monologue

### BROTHER'S KEEPER

My younger brother is out of control, totally off the hinges, buggin! So, who's the one that gets yelled at? Moi! My parents say I'm supposed to be a good influence, a role model. Okay, *I* don't lie or steal or set stuff on fire, but when *he* does, it's somehow *my* fault? *My* responsibility? When did *I* get elected family behavior cop? I thought that was the parents' job. I am *not* my brother's keeper. I can't control him any more than they can. They should put him in a zoo with the other animals. And charge admission to go to my college fund.

## Comedic – Female or Male Monologue

### ALIEN PLANET

Sure, it's a little scary at times. I mean, what if *you* were suddenly set down in the middle of a hostile alien planet? You didn't speak the language, didn't eat the food, didn't know the customs - and everybody looked at you like you had three heads and they wanted to chop them off *bam-bam-bam!* Talk about stress! Talk about panic! Talk about not knowing if you'll be able to survive one more minute of madness and terror! (pause) And, whoa-dang - this is only the first day of high school!

## Comedic –Male Monologue

### Getting In

*(Patrick is a high school senior who has recently applied to college. He is nervously awaiting an answer from the one university that he has his heart set on. Meanwhile, his friends keep asking him if he got in, which is making Patrick feel even more pressure. When yet another friend casually asks Patrick if he got in, Patrick goes off on him.)*

**Patrick:** Did I get in? Did I get in - did I get in - did I get in!!! Do you have a death wish? How dare you ask me if I got in! Just who the hell do you think you are? My mother? Einstein? God? The future of my life depends on whether I get into this college, and you think I'm going to share that with you? Huh?! I haven't heard yet!! Okay?! You're happy now? Are you satisfied? I haven't heard! I haven't...heard. Oh my God. Do you think that's a bad sign?

## Massive High

### COMEDIC

*It is the day before Cody and his best friend start high school. Suddenly, his friend becomes quite worried. Here, Cody attempts to psych him up and rid him of his fears.*

**Cody:** Nervous? Don't be nervous. What's there to be nervous about? We've been waiting to start high school for like ever. It's gonna be so awesome! Just think how many mega-babes are gonna be walking through those halls and in our classes! And we'll finally have bigger lockers and a decent gym and multiple floors! Just like a mall! And tons of people to meet, parties to get invited to, real football games, new teachers who don't hate us yet! New faces everywhere you look! It's huge! I mean, we probably won't even see each other (*Realizing as he speaks.*) the whole... day... long. (*Beat.*) You're still gonna eat lunch with me, right?