

Female Monologues

CHOICE #1

After class today, my favorite teacher, Ms. Childs asked me to stay in my seat when the bell rang. I knew exactly what she wanted. I had missed a whole week of school. Now, I have never really been the type to skip class. Except for this one time when me an Amber didn't want to take Mr. Landry's chemistry test. (*Quietly giggles and looks around to see if anyone heard. She then sighs and takes on a more serious tone.*) Well anyway, Ms. Childs did what any concerned teacher would do, I guess. So, when she asked me, I went on and told her the truth. I told her that my mother could not afford to wash our clothes last week 'cause she didn't have any money left after paying all the bills. Do you actually think that I would come to school wearing the same old dirty clothes? Now don't go thinking that I don't like school or that I am dumb. 'Cause I do and I am not! I just don't like to come to school when my clothes are dirty. But it looks like I'll be missing school from time to time.

CHOICE #2

Whoa. Hold it. Stop right there. I know you didn't say what I thought you just said. Robby asked you to the dance? Robby? As in my Robby? As in, Robby who I've been in love with since I could crawl? How can you do this to me? You're supposed to be my best friend! You know I have plans to marry him. (*Beat.*) So what if he doesn't even notice I'm alive — that's not the point. The point is you backstabbed me. You are unbelievable! You can't even — what? David wants to go with me? David, as in, tall, blue-eyed, major babe David? Get out! Really? How cool! We can double date! Oh my God, can you imagine?! (*Beat.*) Of course, I'm not mad at you. You're my best friend! You and Robby are meant to be. Really, you are. Besides, I've been in love with David since I could crawl.

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CHOICE #1

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?

CHOICE #2

"The key to faking out the parents is the clammy hands. It's a good non-specific symptom. A lot of people will tell you that a phony fever is a dead lock, but if you get a nervous mother, you could land in the doctor's office. That's worse than school. What you do is, you fake a stomach cramp, and when you're bent over, moaning and wailing, you lick your palms. It's a little childish and stupid, but then, so is high school. I did have a test today. That wasn't a lie. It's on European socialism. I mean, really, what's the point? I'm not European, I don't plan on being European, so who cares if they're socialist?"