

Audition Monologues Options

Choose One:

From "Crazy, Stupid, Love" (Movie) - Comedy

Context: Robbie is reading his report to his class and goes off on a tangent.

Robbie: Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote in *The Scarlet Letter*: 'No man for any considerable period can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the true.' (*Robbie puts down the paper, ignoring the jeers.*) I am not bewildered! Jessica Riley is my soulmate. She's the one! I know it to be true, and so now do the multitude. (*correcting himself*) Multitudes? (*then, deciding*) No, multitude. I have marked myself with this Scarlet J, Jessica! For you. Because your name starts with a J. It's just tape and construction paper but one day I will get a permanent tattoo when I'm old enough that my parents won't freak out on me.

From "Room" (Movie) - Dramatic

Context: Child has never been outside before. Doesn't know how to process what they are seeing, but is doing their best.

Child: I've been in the world 37 hours. I've seen pancakes and stairs and a cat and windows and clouds, hundreds of cars and birds and police and doctors and Grandma and Grandpa. But Ma says they don't live in the hammock house anymore. I've seen persons with different faces and bigness and smells, talking all at the same time. The world's like all TV's on at the same time so I don't know which way to look and listen. There are doors and more doors, behind all the doors there's another inside, and another outside, and things happen, happen, happening, it never stops. Plus the world's always changing brightness and hotness and there's invisible germs floating everywhere. When I was small I only knew small things but now I'm [insert your own age] and I know everything.

Audition Monologues from You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown (Musical) - Comedy

Context: classic Peanuts characters.

Charlie Brown: I think lunchtime is about the worst time of day for me. Always having to sit here alone. And when you're alone, the peanut butter from your sandwich sticks to the roof of your mouth. (notices) There's that cute little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she would do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her? She'd probably laugh right in my face. It's hard on a face when it

gets laughed in. (sighs) I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward, she wouldn't even think of looking at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great, and I'm so small, that she can't spare one little moment? (realizes) SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! (Puts his lunch bag over his head.) Lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. If that little redheaded girl is looking at me with this stupid bag over my head she must think I'm the biggest fool alive. But, if she isn't looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she'd never notice it. On the other hand, I can't tell if she's looking, until I take it off! On the other hand, it's very hard to breathe in here! (removes his sack) Whew! She's not looking at me! I wonder why she never looks at me? Oh well, another lunch hour over with. Only 2,863 to go.

Patty: (holds up a coat hanger sculpture she made) A 'C'? A 'C'? I got a 'C' on my coat hanger sculpture? How could anyone get a 'C' in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it fair that I be judged on a part of my life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my 'C'? Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of coat hanger itself out of which my creation was made. Now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry cleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my 'C'? (Listens to the teacher's response) Thank you, Miss Othmar. (to audience) The squeaky wheel gets the grease!

Snoopy: Here's the World One I flying ace high over France in his Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron! I must bring him down! Suddenly, antiaircraft fire, 'archie' we used to called it, begins to burst beneath my plane. The Red Baron has spotted me. Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh! You can't hit me! (aside) Actually, tough flying aces never say 'Nyahh, Nyahh, Nyahh'. I just, uh, y'know... Drat this fog! It's bad enough having to fight the Red Baron without having to fly in weather like this! All right, Red Baron! Where are you? You can't hide forever! Ah, the sun has broken through. I can see the woods of Montsec below. And what's that? It's a Fokker triplane! Ha! I've got you this time, Red Baron (machine gun fire) Aaugh! He's diving down out of the sun! He's tricked me again! I've got to run! Come on Sopwith Camel, let's go! Go, Camel, go! I can't shake him! He's riddling my plane with bullets! Curse you, Red Baron! Curse you and your kind! Curse the evil that causes all this unhappiness!

Schroeder: I'm sorry to have to say it to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you're take it in the spirit that it's meant. I think we should be very open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is 'Know Thyself'. Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything.

Lucy: Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. (grandiose) When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I'll live in a big palace and when I go out in my coach, all the people will wave and I will shout at them. And in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them... What do you mean I can't be queen? Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people.. ..well.... if I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich then I will buy myself a queendom. Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and then I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen.

Linus: Give me back my blanket! (calming down and applying reason) Okay, fine. Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles or building model trains or collecting old telephones or even studying about the Civil War. This is called playing with the past. And this is good, for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get my blanket back so I'm just going to give it a good... YANK!! (grabs back his blanket) It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.