

2017 Audition Monologues

Classen School of Advanced Studies Theatre Department

Male Monologues:

Eric: (Eric, an only child, is wary about the arrival of a new brother.)

Guess what? My Mom's gonna have a baby. (Pause) Yeah, and pretty soon too. Haven't you noticed how big and puffed up she is and how funny she walks? That's because she's pregnant. Dad thinks she looks pretty. To me, she looks like a big duck. And they've already named him too- Rodney. Wow. Is that a nerd name, or what? (Pause for listening) Since my Mom got pregnant, it's like I'm not even here anymore. All they've got time for now are these stupid classes and buying stuff and talking about the baby all the time. Who even needs a brother? Especially one named Rodney. Rodney? Are they kidding?

Charles: (Charles voices his protestations regarding performing at a school function.)

Aw, gee whiz, Mom—I can't! I can't get up and sing in front of a whole bunch of people. (Pause) I don't know why, I just can't, that's all. It makes me feel funny. And with you and Dad watching, it'll be even worse. (Pause) I don't care... I'm not gonna do it! I hate it more than anything. When I get up in front of people, I always feel great big and puffy and like everybody's staring at just me! And besides, most of my class is just girls, who wants to get up with a bunch of stupid girls, anyhow? And I have to stand next to Charlotte Adams who has a voice like a frog! (Mimics her singing in a very deep comical frog voice) I don't care if Grandma is coming! I'll sit out front with you guys and pretend like I'm having fun, too.

Female Monologues:

Nicole: (Nicole confronts Andrew, a guy she's admired from afar, and tells him how she feels about him.)

My friend Janet has a zoom lens on her camera so she took your picture when you weren't looking. I got it blown up and it's hanging over my bed. I hope you don't think that's weird, but I think you're..... gorgeous. I mean, you look like a movie star or something.(Pause) Oh man, I'm totally humiliating myself, aren't I? I don't know how I got the nerve to come talk to you, but I just couldn't stand it anymore. I had to tell you how I feel. (beat) Let's face it, you didn't even know I existed until two minutes ago so I thought I'd better make the first move. (Pause) I'm freaking you out? Why? (pause) Oh, the picture thing? Hey, I'm harmless—look, I have a crush on you—what's the big deal? (Pause) I'm not a stalker! You don't have to be such a jerk about it! Well.... You're not as good-looking as I thought you were! And I'm definitely taking your picture off my wall.

Kristen: (Kristen loves pets.)

My dog's name is Fluffy. I call him Fluffy because he fell in the dryer when he was a puppy and his fur got all weird and fuzzy. Kittywitty, my cat, I found in a dumpster on a vacant lot. She's real skinny and has a long nose, and my Dad says she looks like a ferret. But she's real neat and does these neat tricks like rolling over and sitting up—like a dog does. But she's a cat, that's what makes her neat! I have a bird too, Named Pepper. We keep him in a cage in our den. My pet Turtle's name is Floyd. I named him after my favorite Uncle, who kinda looks like a turtle himself. He stays in a plastic bowl we keep in the kitchen window.