

3rd/4th Monologue Options for Boys

BOY: This play would be so much better with ninjas. I tried to tell my teacher we needed to add some action to it. Like an evil alien army showing up to battle the pilgrims and Indians for control of earth at the big feast scene. But she wouldn't go for it. She said it wasn't historically accurate. Oh, and that the Thanksgiving feast being peaceful was the whole point of the play. A bunch of people in itchy clothes stuffing their faces is the whole point of the show? Seriously? She has no idea what entertainment looks like. Not surprising since she's older than my grandma, but come on. We gotta keep the audience awake, and her show is duller than my sister's ballet recitals.

The Secret Garden

COLIN: The springtime. I was thinking that I've really never seen it before. I scarcely ever went out, and when I did go I never looked at it. I didn't even think about it. That morning when you ran in and said 'It's come! It's come!' you made me feel quite queer. It sounded as if things were coming with a great procession and big bursts and wafts of music. I've a picture like it in one of my books - crowds of lovely people and children with garlands and branches with blossoms on them, everyone laughing and dancing and crowding and playing on pipes. That's why I said, 'Perhaps we shall hear golden trumpets' and told you to throw open the window.

5th/6th Monologue Options for Boys

BOY: Look, I know you're thinking it's probably a fake. I mean, why would I sell you a real list of how to scare girls? It's like the ultimate betrayal of my kind or something, right? Except, I get it. Scaring girls... it's fun. Last week, Becca, Abbey, and I were getting tadpoles by the stream, and I saw this dead fish. So I picked it up to show them. Only, they started screaming - like it was a brain eating zombie instead of some stupid old fish. Next thing I know, I'm chasing them with it, and it was.....Anyhow, scaring girls? I get it now. The list is one dollar, and I guarantee they'll all work. Only, save number eight for your mom. Moms are girls too, right? And number eight, made my mom have to lay down with a wash cloth on her face for a whole hour. It was amazing.

LORD OF THE FLIES

PIGGY: I expect there's a lot more of us scattered about. You haven't seen any others, have you? I'd run and have a look about with you, but my auntie told me not to run, on account of my asthma. Can't catch me breath. I was the only boy in our school what had asthma. And I've been wearing specs since I was three. I expect when we find the others, we ought to have a meeting. And we'll want to know all their names, and make a list. I don't care what they call me, so long as they don't call me what they used to call me at school. They used to call me 'Piggy.' No. Please! I said I didn't want to be called -" Oh. Oh fine. Just so long as you don't tell the others."