

Comic

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Girls' Comic Monologues

- and -

Girls' Dramatic Monologues

Award winner Comedy Monologue Competition, International Modeling
& Talent Association, New York 1998 Convention.

MARRYING MATTHEW

Comic

Tammy can't wait to tell her dad about her exciting day and her big plans for the future.

Tammy: Daddy, Daddy! Guess what? Matthew proposed to me today! *(Beat.)* Matthew — he's my boyfriend. Now we're gonna get married like you and Mommy. And you know how you gave Mommy her ring? Well, Matthew's gonna give me one too! Only mine's gonna have a *big* diamond in it, not a tiny one like Mommy's. And we're gonna get our own house! But he's gonna have to sleep in his own room cause he snores like a monster — just like you do. Oh, and ya wanna know the best part? Miss Rich told me since I'm the bride and you're my dad, you get to pay for the wedding!

THE GOOD GIRL

Comic

Heather is shocked that she didn't get everything she wanted from Santa, but her best friend did. Heather tries to win her friend's sympathy.

Heather: You're lucky. Santa totally gyped me this year. I only had twelve things on my Christmas list. That's all. You should see how many presents I get from my mom and dad on my birthday! Santa only gave me nine. Nine! I got all the games I asked for, but he left out the computer, the merry-go-round for the backyard, and the pony! Those were the things I wanted most! And I was so good all year 'cause I knew. . . Oh, no! I bet it's because I pulled Suzy Dawson's hair when she called me stupid! *(Beat.)* She better not have got a pony.

COLOR-FREE

Serio-Comic

Ame just got home from school. She can't wait to tell her aunt that her advice worked.

Ame: Aunt Karen, Aunt Karen, it worked! Miss Cheryl made us draw a tree in Art class today. She drew one for us to copy. It was all green and brown at the bottom and I thought that was really ugly. So I made my tree pink and blue with pretty purple birds. When she saw it, she yelled, "That's all wrong! There are no such things as pink trees!" So I said what you told me to say if she picked on me again. I said, "Art is about imagination and you are a bad art teacher to try and stunt up my creativity." All the kids started clapping and she turned bright red. So she took me to the Principal's office and told him what I said. And he said I was right and that she better change her altitude or something. And then he told the class we could use any colors we want! So we all made a big tree with every color in the rainbow! And it's for you.

*BRIGHT LIGHTS AND PEARLY WHITES

Comic

Lily really wants a make-up mirror with lights so she can look closely at her reflection. Or does she?

Lily: You know how bad I've wanted that make-up mirror with the lights, right? I mean, you have one and so does Missy and Jen and Kelly. Well, I saved twenty dollars that I got for my birthday, but I still needed five more. I was racking my brains, trying to figure out how I could get the rest. Then it dawned on me! I had a couple of loose teeth and my mom gives me \$1.50 for each tooth. So I got some taffy and stuffed a big glob of it in my mouth. And it worked! One of my teeth fell out! So I kept chewing and chewing, and before I knew it, all *four* loose teeth came out! My mom gave me six dollars and I ran to the store and bought the make-up mirror. I was so excited! But when I got home and looked in it with those bright lights, my mouth looked like the Grand Canyon! I'm never smiling again! Now, will you please come with me to return the stupid mirror?

TOMBOYS RULE

Comic

Robin is a great basketball player and tall for her age. Her coach has just surprised her by telling her to play against an older boy, Tyler. Robin doesn't want to play him, but not because she thinks she'll lose.

Robin: No way, coach! It's not fair. He's a boy. You really expect me to play him one-on-one? Plus he's older than me and all his friends will be watching. It's just not right, coach. *(Beat.)* I'll whip his butt. Then he'll be totally embarrassed because, one — he's a boy, and, two — he's an *older* boy. Plus boys always think they're all that. When I win he'll end up running home to cry. *(Beat.)* Oh really, Tyler? You think you can beat me? Fine, you want to play? Bring it on! Get ready because I'm gonna crush you like a bug — short stuff!

*BOYS ARE MADE FOR BOSSING

Comic

Shannon helps Brian ask her to the dance.

Shannon: Brian, did you hear about the stupid dance next week? Who ever came up with the idea that having a dance in the school gym is fun? You're going, right? *(Beat.)* Me too. Well, since it's gonna be so boring, I was thinking you should come sit by me so we can talk and stuff. Ya know, just so we don't fall asleep. And if they actually play something good I'll even let you dance with me. And you should wear your really cool black jacket so in case I get cold you can let me wear it. Plus don't forget to bring enough money to buy me snacks, okay? Oh, and just in case you get embarrassed easily, I promise not to tell anyone that you asked me to the dance.

* SCIENCE WITH CHARLIE

Dramatic

In science class, Mr. Thorton tells the students their pet hamster, Charlie, has died. Amy is really upset because she knows how it happened. After class, she admits what she knows to the teacher.

Amy: Mr. Thorton? I need to talk to you about the hamster. But promise me you won't say anything to Debbie Snyder? *(Beat.)* Well, yesterday after class, Debbie realized she left her notebook in here, so I came back with her to get it. And she saw Charlie running around in his cage and she got this idea. She thought it would be funny to put him in your desk drawer so you'd open it and get shocked. I told her not to, but she did it anyway and shut the drawer. I was scared he might get hurt, so we opened the drawer and he was gone! We didn't know where he went. Then we opened the drawer under it and he was in there. He must have fallen when she pulled the top drawer open cause his nose was all bloody and scraped up and . . . when you announced today that he died, I . . . it was our fault! We killed him! It was an accident. But he's dead, and no matter how horrible I feel, I can never bring him back to life. I'm so sorry! I didn't mean it! I didn't.

* A PLACE CALLED HEAVEN

Dramatic

Danni's mom has been very sick and got home last night from the hospital. This morning, Danni creeps into her room to see if she's okay.

Danni: Mommy? Are you awake? What happened to your hair?! It was there when you came home from the hospital yesterday. *(Beat.)* A wig?! Daddy told me the doctors had to cut some off, but why'd they take it all? It's scaring me. Will it grow back? *(Beat.)* Well, maybe you can get lots of pretty wigs and I'll brush them for you. I'm so glad you're home. I missed you. Daddy can't cook very good. But I got to eat lots of pizza. Daddy said the doctors didn't make you all better. Maybe me and Daddy can make you chicken soup like you make when I'm sick. And then you'll get better and we can go to the playground and Chuck E. Cheese and — *(Beat.)* Why not? *(Beat.)* Where are you going? To a new hospital? *(Beat.)* Heaven? Will you come back? *(Beat.)* Mommy, no! I don't want you to go there! Don't leave! Stay with me. I love you, Mommy. Please promise you won't go away.

* PLAYING FAVORITES

Dramatic

Beth's mom (or dad) just got back from a business trip with presents for her and her sister. Beth tells her (or him) she hates the gift, but what she really hates is not feeling special anymore.

Beth: I hate it. It's ugly. How come I get the retarded walrus and Kyra gets the unicorn? The unicorn's beautiful and way more cool. You always do that. Remember how you got us T-shirts when you went to Florida? Kyra got the purple one with the sparkly seashells. I got the stupid orange one with a boat. Like who wants to wear that? And she told me you took her to the mall when I was at Vicky's house. Why didn't you ask if I wanted to go? You used to do stuff with me, now it's just Kyra all the time. You love her more than me, don't you? She's your favorite. I thought I was. You used to say I was your little sweetheart. But not to tell anyone because they'd be jealous. Why did you lie to me?
Why?

* FITTING IN

Dramatic

Heidi doesn't like school very much these days. In an attempt to avoid going, she tells her mom what's been going on.

Heidi: Can I stay home with you today, Mom? I don't want to go to school. I hate it. I don't ever wanna go back. *(Beat.)* Because there are these two girls, Lori and Daria, and they always make fun of me. Lori came up to me and said, "We counted and you wore those same pants four days in a row! That's disgusting!" And Daria said, "I bet it's because you can't fit into any other clothes!" They always laugh at me and make me feel embarrassed and fat. I hate them. Why are they so mean to me? I didn't do anything to them. When they're alone they're kinda nice, but as soon as they're together they start acting like they're so cool and teasing me. Maybe they're right. Maybe I'm too fat for anybody to like me. I'm gonna go on a diet right away. And I better throw away those pants. They're my favorites, but. . . I don't want to be picked on anymore.

*MOM, COME HOME

Dramatic

Marissa's mom has been sick for over a month, so Marissa has been in charge of keeping the house clean. When her little sister has an accident, Marissa can't help yelling at her.

Marissa: Jessica, what did you do?! Look at this mess you made! You better clean it up now. There's going to be paint stuck on the carpet! Why can't you think before you do stupid things?! *(Beat.)* Jess, I'm sorry. Please don't cry. I didn't mean to yell at you. It's just that with Mom in the hospital, I'm supposed to take care of things and it's hard. I'm not a grown-up, but I have to try to be because Dad has to work extra hard to pay for Mom's hospital bills. But everything's going to be okay. Mom will get better and come home and it'll be just like it used to. I know it. *(Beat.)* How about I help you clean this up — we'll do it together. I love you, Jess. Will you give me a hug?

*LOOK MY WAY

Dramatic

Fran has had a big crush on Justin for the entire school year. Tonight at the skating rink, Fran sees Justin skating with Ashley. She is so upset that she goes outside to cry. A few minutes later, Justin comes outside. Fran quickly wipes her eyes.

Fran: Oh — hey — hi Justin. I just came out here for some air, ya know? Sometimes they play the music so loud and it gets hot and stuffy when everyone's skating. I saw you skating with Ashley. You looked like you were having fun. *(Beat.)* Well, I think I'm gonna go home now. *(Beat.)* What do you *think* is wrong?! You're with a girl I can't stand and you're the one. . . Forget it — never mind. I gotta go. *(Beat.)* What?! God, don't you get it? I've liked you for such a long time. You never even noticed. Do you have any idea how bad that makes me feel? And what do you do? You go and skate with Ashley, when she doesn't even like you and talks behind your back. But I don't care because I don't like you anymore. *(She starts to cry.)* I changed my mind. And don't say I'm crying because I'm not. I would never cry about someone as stupid as you.

