

Hansel and Gretel - BOY MONOLOGUE

by Jean Marlow

Hansel:

Don't cry Gretel. Father didn't mean to leave us all alone in the forest. I know he didn't...please don't cry. See. I've broken up the crust of bread he gave us and left a trail of crumbs leading all the way back home again. Think how happy he'll be when he finds us all tucked up and snug in our beds tomorrow morning. Look! The moon is coming up from behind the clouds and we can easily find our way back. See – there are the bread crumbs. They start from here and they go all along the path and ... oh no! The trail has stopped... of course, the birds have eaten them up! There's only little bits left. And I simply can't remember the way back ... never mind, father will come and find us very soon...Don't worry, I'll look after you ... how beautiful everything looks in the moonlight... And over there I can see a little house. I wonder if there's anyone at home. Come on!

MY GREAT UNCLE – BOY or GIRL MONOLOGUE

Let's see that's a good question. If I could have dinner with one person from history...it would be my great uncle....Al. He was crazy smart, and VERY famous. Like "Kardashian" famous only.... a LOT less scandalous. It's true, he was. He was made famous by these holes made by worms from outer space. In fact he inspired characters in 3 of my favorite movies. They used his eyes for the alien in E.T., and then of course there is Yoda from Star Wars, who they used my great uncle's forehead and then of course they used his hair for the character of Emmett Brown in Back To The Future. Who's my great uncle... you mean you can't tell from all those clues!? He is none other than... Albert Einstein.. of course.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN CHARLIE BROWN – GIRL MONOLOGUE

"Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. 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 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."

SOME IMAGINATION – BOY or GIRL MONOLOGUE

You know the worst thing about being a kid? Having grown-ups tell you tall tales and thinking you believe them. My mom says that when she was my age, instead of cell phones, people used to have to talk on something called a *party line*, which sounds cool until you realize everybody in the whole town was listening in on your call. Then there were *milkmen* that left milk bottles on your doorstep at night. Really, and they were filled with milk! And there was a guy called the Fuller Brush Man who roamed the neighborhoods selling stuff for your bathroom. How weird is that? And she said they had candy cigarettes, but no computers and no diet coke. And McDonald's hamburgers were 15 cents and MTV used to have music instead of reality TV. Unreal! Next she'll be telling me televisions came with only 13 channels and no remote!