

Select **TWO** monologues below to prepare. You do not need to memorize.

**“Roller Coaster of Emotions”**

**Description:** Parent complains about the roller coaster at an amusement park.

**Genre:** Comedic

Excuse me, sir? I just want to say something about your so-called rides. They're supposed to be fun for the whole family. Let me ask, what is your deranged, complicated, vision of fun?! Those rides are certainly not for anyone! And as the parent of four lovely children, this cannot go unspoken! We just went on the “Thrill Whirl” upon the suggestion of my son, Dylan. You said it was for the entire family! What kind of theme is that?! Despite my reluctance, we went on it, because I didn't pay 50 dollars for nothing. The ride lived up to its title. It was one big thrill machine, far too extreme for kids, or anyone for that matter! Seriously, only people who do bad things deserve to go on that ride! That was not a rollercoaster of fun like it was presented, it was a rollercoaster of emotions! I will never come back to this, to this...land of frights that you call an amusement park! Farewell to you, sir! This will be the last time you'll see my face around here.

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**“Greed”**

**Genre:** Comedy

In conclusion ladies and gentleman, is that greed – for lack of a better word – is good. Greed is right. Greed works. Greed clarifies, cuts through and captures the essence of the evolutionary spirit. Greed, in all of its forms – greed for life, for money, for love, knowledge – has marked the upward surge of mankind. And Greed – you mark my words – will not only save this company but also, the USA.

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**“Generation Gap”**

**Genre:** Comedy

**Description:** A teenager makes fun of his/her parents' choice in music.

Do your parents make you listen to their music? Mine do. It's torture, I tell you. Listening to my parents' music especially. They like this one band, Nirvana, and I swear you cannot understand a single word they are singing. I think maybe the band members were poor and couldn't read or write because also, their clothes look like they came from the free box. My mom also likes this band called Aerosmith. She says that their music makes her feel like dancing and by dancing, I mean leaping and kicking and whipping her hair around in circles. It's so embarrassing. I looked up pictures of Aerosmith online and the main guy doesn't look like a guy at all. He looks like my aunt Sharon who used to look really old, but had her face lifted up and now she looks surprised all the time. One thing's for sure. When I grow up and have kids of my own, I will play my own music in the car and in the house in front of their friends, and I will for sure not embarrass them!

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**“Supernatural Computer”**

**Description:** A kid tells about when he/she thought his/her computer was possessed and speaking

**Gender:** Any

**Genre:** Comedic

I know! Alexa is always listening. But you want to hear something even more strange? My computer has been speaking to me. No, I'm serious. *(pause)* Yes. That computer right there. It happens at random times, like at night when I'm in bed and looking at my phone. At first, it was just saying things like “turn off your music,” or “turn off your light.” But then it started to get more complex; it started asking me to do favors for it. Like it told me to buy this new computer game and have it shipped to the house. Of course, I didn't do it because it's a computer. What's it going to do to me? Well, the next day, my room was a complete mess and something smelled like it died in here. And on the screen, it said, “You should have done what I asked.” That was the last time I messed with my “supernatural” computer.

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Select **TWO** monologues below to prepare. You do not need to memorize.

**“Thinking”**

**Description:** A teen wrestles with trying to stop thinking so much.  
**Genre:** Comedic

Please don't ask me what I'm thinking, dad. I have nothing to say, like literally nothing, the fact that my brain is so empty right now astonishes me. I cannot believe that there are even words coming out of my mouth, it's almost as if my mind is full. Full of emptiness however, like invisible metal, weighing me down and inhibiting me from saying anything other than that I have nothing to say. I am thinking about thinking about not thinking and that might be enough to make you think about thinking, which is a lot of thinking. That gets me thinking, what is thinking? Now I'm thinking about how not thinking about thinking made me think about thinking about not thinking. That's enough thinking, time for some television.

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**“Chores”**

**Genre:** Comedic

**Description:** A teenager complains to a friend about household chores.

I can't come over tonight. It's garbage night. Which means that I will be filling up the yard debris bin and the recycling container and dragging all the bins to the curb. Yes, they make me do all that. *(pause)* I have more chores than any of my other friends. My dad also makes me mow the lawn. Last summer, I had to help my dad build a fence while you guys were at soccer camp, and this weekend, he is forcing me to stay home and help him stain the deck. It's like I'm a prisoner. You know, like those guys who used to have to break up rocks when they were sent to jail? *(pause)* Oh, I can't complain to him! It's not worth it! He'll go on for an hour about how he is doing me a favor by giving me responsibility and that one day, I will thank him. Can you believe it? He thinks I'm going to thank him for making me do so many chores? He's out of his mind! *(pause)* Anyway, what are you doing tonight? Video games again? I'm jealous.

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**“The Won't See It Coming”**

**Genre:** Comedic

**Description:** Kid is jealous of older brother/sister who gets more screen time.

I hate my brother, period. Yes, yes, I know. “Hate” is a strong word, but I mean it. Trust me on this one. The only thing that understands me is the virtual world, and my family tries to take that from me. They say it is an addiction and that I am in denial. Yeah, no. My family has limited me to an hour on the computer a day, and that's definitely not okay. My brother spends the whole day on the internet. He has completely taken over the family computer. He even gets away with rubbing it in my face. Favorites much? I am putting my foot down, and I have decided I will take over the family computer. I will snatch it and all of its accessories and I'll barricade myself in my room! Sounds foolproof, right? I will strike at midnight, and they won't see it coming. Wait...I think that is my mom now! Act casual.

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**“Sorry, I'm Late”**

**Genre:** Comedic

**Description:** A student explains to the principal why they were late to school.

I know I'm late for school, but you would not believe the morning I've had! I went outside to get into the car, the car door wouldn't open. My dad looked into the car window and saw that his keys were inside of the car! I had no choice but to walk to school. As I walked down the street, I heard something come from a nearby alleyway. Out of curiosity, I went to see what it was. Let me tell ya, big mistake. There were about ten, no, about twenty ferocious street cats staring me down. They chased me down the alley. By some miracle, I was able to escape. I was a block away from school when a car driving past, their tire hit a huge puddle which splashed all over me. I tried to dry off as much as I could in the bathroom, but I'm still wet, as you can see. So, that's why I'm late. *(pause)* What? It's daylight savings time? Oh, I'm an hour early? Oh, then never-mind.