

VYT Audition Monologues 2020

Age 8 -12 (Junior, Inter & Inter Players)

MONOLOGUE 1

It was my birthday and we had the biggest jumping castle I had ever seen. In fact, it was a whole jumping city! Imagine if the whole world was a bouncy castle, you could just bounce from one country to another!

MONOLOGUE 2

I don't get it, everyone says they hate maths but secretly, I think it's really cool. I was the first one in my class to know all their timetables and sometimes I even help my older brother with his homework. And Mum always gets me to do her tax return.

MONOLOGUE 3

Last night I had a dream that I was travelling the world in a hot air balloon. Everyone on earth looked like tiny Lego people. Usually I hate flying but this was so cool! If I got scared I just sat down in the basket. So now I've decided that's what I'm going to do when I grow up; design Lego.

MONOLOGUE 4

I promise I'll clean my room and Connor's room too. I'll do the dishes, well, press start on the dishwasher, wash your car, take the bins out, feed the dog, hang the clothes on the line, anything, I'll do anything if you promise I don't have to go back to that horrible school.

MONOLOGUE 5

I think it's time you met Harry. He's a bit shy but he's really funny once you get to know him. (*Calling out*) Harry? Most people can't see him but if he likes you, he'll stop being invisible. Harryyy! There you are. Put on some clothes we have a guest!

MONOLOGUE 6

I have one thousand, two hundred and forty four pieces of Lego and counting... which is two thousand pieces short of a me sized bed. That's right, I'm going to build an entire house out of Lego! I'm actually taking orders. Need a new car? Fruit bowl? Brother or sister?

MONOLOGUE 7

I can't sleep. I've tried counting sheep, owls, cats and kookaburra's and I'm still not tired. The kookaburras were pretty loud cause they were laughing. The sheep refused to jump over the fence so I had to call in a cattle dog to help. The cats saw the dog so they ran away and the owls couldn't understand why I wanted to go to sleep in the first place.

MONOLOGUE 8

I'm sorry but there's just no way I can help set the table tonight. Have you seen all this homework I have? I have to learn my seven times tables which everyone knows are the hardest and rehearse my dance piece for assembly. I'm sorry but there is no way I can possibly fit in setting knives and forks!

MONOLOGUE 9

Today's my birthday and I think everyone has forgotten. I'm eight today. What if they have forgotten, that will mean I won't get any presents or even have a party and cake and get to blow out my eight candles. I need to do something but what? What do you think I should do?

MONOLOGUE 10

It's the last day of grade six and then no more primary school, YES!! Next year I will be in High school, in year 7. Oh no! I just realized that will mean I'm at the bottom of the age gap and one of the young ones again. I liked being the older more senior of the school, it made me feel grown up and know I'll be treated like the little one again. This sucks!

MONOLOGUE 11

Sometimes when mum and dad get home from work they are so grumpy and I just don't get it. They're making money, they don't have teachers telling them what to do or giving them homework. I'm the one who should be grumpy. I have to do chores, plus homework, plus babysit my younger brother. My life is the hardest. Sure, they drive me to things and let me do fun stuff, like swim at the beach and stay at my best friends house. I mean I never asked to be born. Sometimes I wish I could take a holiday...

MONOLOGUE 12

Ummm.... well, what I was thinking was, summer's coming up and my sister would probably be happier with short hair! Because long hair is annoying when you go swimming and it....gets hot!...on your neck...and she's always running out of hair elastics and stealing mine. Sooooo I thought I'd give her a haircut to save you taking her to the hairdresser. Those are happy tears, happy screams. She likes it, she really does....

Age 13 + (Senior Inter, Senior & Sen-Inter Ensemble)

MONOLOGUE 1

See, I didn't...really...think that I'd make it this far up. I didn't really think it through. My mum keeps telling me that's my problem, and I guess it is. I just...saw it, and I've always been a bit of a climber... When I was nine months old, she found me sitting on top of a cow in the barn. I guess we all have our strengths. I've never really considered myself afraid of heights before, but, it's not really the climbing up that scares me. It's the getting down...

MONOLOGUE 2

I'll give you five dollars if you eat my lunch. Six? Six dollars and ten cents...?, that's all I've got. Mum will kill me if she finds my sandwich in my lunchbox when I get home. She put gherkin on it. GHERKIN! Gherkin shouldn't even be a word let alone a food. I can't throw it in the bin because my teacher says there are people starving in the world and karma will get me, so what do you say? Six dollars and ten cents can buy you a chocolate milk to wash it down....?

MONOLOGUE 3

Necessary. N. E. C. Oh no, is there two C's or two S's? I'm right in the middle of the spelling bee finals and this will either win it for me or I'll have to do the walk of shame down off the stage through the hall, past the whole school, back to my plastic seat where I'll just be another kid in a sea of blue. My opponent, Alistair Cook is staring at me like he's got laser eyes that can penetrate my brain and burn the letters out of my head.....E.S.S.A.R.Y....Yes, nailed it!

MONOLOGUE 4

I have a secret ingredient that's going to win me the school baking competition. Adding this makes the fluffiest, most melt in your mouth cupcakes you've ever tasted. I made them for my Mum and she totally forgot about grounding me for not cleaning my room. I made them for Kate's birthday last weekend and she said they were the best present she's ever been given. I even swapped twelve cupcakes for a ticket to the premiere of the new Star Wars movie. It's quite simple, you just add....Ha you didn't think I'd really let you in on my secret did you?

MONOLOGUE 5

Hello? Josh? This isn't funny you know. (*Listens*). Come on Josh, you know I hate scary movies, not that I'm scared...ok maybe a little bit...Josh? If you don't come out from wherever you're hiding I'm going to tell the whole grade about the time we went kayaking and you thought that tree branch was a crocodile. Then you started crying cause you thought it was coming after you but really it was just floating downstream. (*Listens*). Ok I'm going to count to five then I'm leaving. One, Two, Three, Four, ahhhhh.....

MONOLOGUE 6

This is the worst day of my life. I thought breaking my leg at Movie World last year was bad but this is worse. Mum told me this morning that we're moving but that's not the worst bit, we're moving to SYDNEY. I've been so upset I couldn't finish my breakfast. I have to leave all of my friends, my awesome house, my school...My brother told me people in Sydney don't even watch the footy or they watch league instead....I don't know how I'm going to cope. I think I'll climb my favourite tree and never come down, that way I can stay here forever.

MONOLOGUE 7

Why are my parents so anti gaming? Gaming is the future I talk and play with all my friends online. They want to ruin my whole social life. I'm not interested in stupid board games and the outdoors I like gaming and being online with my friends. They just need to leave me alone and let me do what I like not what they liked when they were kids. That's ancient and for oldies like them. They need to get a life and let me enjoy mine.

MONOLOGUE 8

Sometimes when mum and dad get home from work they are so grumpy and I just don't get it. They're making money, they don't have teachers telling them what to do or giving them homework. I'm the one who should be grumpy. I feel like a slave some times. I have to do chores all around the house, plus homework, plus babysit my younger brother. They've got it easy. My life is the hardest. Sure, they drive me to things and let me do fun stuff, like swim at the beach and stay at my best friends house. But that's their *job*. I mean I never asked to be born. Sometimes I wish I could take a holiday...

MONOLOGUE 9

I have an audition tomorrow and I'm really nervous about it. I've learnt my lines and know the character and feel like I'm ready and deserving of the part. What if I don't get the part then what? Does it mean I'm not good enough? That the director doesn't like me? I don't know what to think I'll just go in there and do my best and see what happens. I bet that Jessie will be auditioning for the same part and they always get the lead role. Only because the director likes them. No, this my turn to shine I've had enough of playing trees, clouds, sheep and a rock. I'm going to wow that director so much that they will have no option but to give me the lead role.

MONOLOGUE 10

My first memory... is the day my brother spilled a can of paint down the stairs. My parents were painting the house. Ricky thought he was helping, but it was too heavy for him, and paint just went flying, everywhere. I held my breath. I don't know why I thought that would help. My father put his fist through the wall. Ricky and I started crying. And the whole time... the whole time, he kept yelling at us to stop crying. And my mother couldn't stop him. I was four years old. Ricky was two.

MONOLOGUE 11

You don't understand, I hate staying with Aunt Janice. She makes me listen to classical music and watch black and white movies and eat kale. She doesn't even know who Ed Sheeran is! She has a mobile phone but doesn't know how to text, let alone what an emoji is. I spend the whole time educating her on the real world but she just smiles and listens while drinking Chamomile tea. I'm old enough to stay at home by myself, pleeaassse??

MONOLOGUE 12

I met Taylor Swift. Taylor. Swift. Swifty. Tay Tay. Met her. In person. Me. And her. Face to face. I can't even.... I saw this crowd of people with cameras and everyone had their phones out so I walked towards them to see what was going on. I was just shocked it was her in real life but then she sees me through the crowd of people and starts walking towards me. ME. She said, "Hi I'm Taylor. I love your outfit." People are recording on their phones, cameras flash, she puts her arm around me for a photo. I said nothing. No words would come. I met Taylor Swift and didn't even say a word. I couldn't.

Senior Players
Additional options for all groups.

MONOLOGUE 1

Do you want to see the most beautiful thing I've ever filmed? It was one of those days when it's a minute away from snowing, and there's this electricity in the air, you can almost hear it. And this bag was just, dancing with me, like a little kid beggin' me to play with it - for fifteen minutes. And that's the day I realized that there was this entire life behind things, and it helps me remember - I need to remember; Sometimes, there's so much beauty in the world - I feel like I can't take it, like my heart is just going to cave in.

MONOLOGUE 2

I know exactly what you mean. People misconwhattionize me all the time. Man, you accidentally knock down some pig's house with a sneeze and they start telling stories about you. And now there's this little girl and her red hood. Who knows what they'll say about this one. I have self-a-team issues too.

Everyone is always going around saying "what a big nose you have" and "what big teeth you have." It hurts.

I just want to go away some place where I won't bother anyone. They're always promising happy endings but where's my happy ending? All that happily ever after seems to be reserved for princesses and cute little animals. Especially bunnies. Why are rabbits always getting happy endings?

They're rodents, I tell you. Rodents!

MONOLOGUE 3

I am sick of being at sea. I want to feel solid ground. Oh... To take a nice warm bath... Instead of washing in freezing cold sea water. You see what the sea has done to my hair!

(Removes hat or bandana to reveal a mess).

No more pirate's life for me. No more yo ho with these yo-yos. I am tired of all the bottles and bums. I want to drink from a chilled glass goblet... And have some ice cold milk. Fresh cool milk... and ice... a glass of ice water would even be nice. And you know what else you get when you mix milk and ice... this incredible thing called ice cream. You'll never find that on a pirate ship. I'd give anything for a scoop. But you'll never find anything like that on this rust bucket... no milk, no ice cream, not even an itty bitty ice cube... How come the most wonderful things in life spoil so quickly?

MONOLOGUE 4

I'll share my dream first. Would that help?

My dream is to find love. I want to find that special love that makes you glow inside. Like lightening has struck your heart. I want the kind of love that when you are together, you feel like a shooting star, hurtling through space, falling through the sky and in to that person's arms... Safe and untouched by the darkness all around you. Protected and loved by that perfect person you can see yourself with forever. What is your dream?

MONOLOGUE 5

You should get off the train with me here in Vienna, and come check out the town. Come on. It'll be fun. Come on. All I know is I have to catch an Austrian Airlines flight tomorrow morning at 9:30, and I don't really have enough money for a hotel, so I was just going to walk around, and it would be a lot more fun if you came with me. And if I turn out to be some kind of psycho, you know, you just get on the next train.

MONOLOGUE 6

Sometimes I find it really hard to make a sandwich for school. Well, not the sandwich part but the part when you pull the cling wrap over it to keep it neat with all the tasty bits tucked in. I don't understand how people do it. It's actually impossible! You pull the plastic out of the box, cut it off using the metal cutty thing and then it always gets tangled and scrunched up! I usually just eat my lunch straight away and then go hungry for the rest of the day. So really, what's the point?

MONOLOGUE 7

I've known my best friend forever. Since we were at kindy together. There was a time when we used to pretend we were twins and we'd wear matching clothes. But, that was a long time ago and lately I've noticed THEY'VE been acting different. Gone really quiet. I've tried to crack jokes and make THEM laugh as we've done so many times before, but it doesn't help. I've sent texts and posted really funny things on Snapchat and Insta even on Tik Tok, but nothing. I feel like they don't want to be my friend any more, and it hurts. It really hurts! I don't know what I've done and I don't know what I can do to make things better. I hate this. I hate this feeling so much!

MONOLOGUE 8

Well, I did it again; I've upset mum. I've upset her *really* bad this time. I knew I shouldn't have said what I said, but the words just came flying out of my mouth before I could stop them. And now she's crying. Uuurrgh, I feel awful. Why does your brain do that? Get all wound up, think of the meanest things to say and then shoot them out like bullets. Bullets that can't be taken back. And now I can hear her crying all through the house. Dad is going to crack it. What can I do? (Beat) I'll just go say I'm sorry, that I really didn't mean it, that I hate myself for being

mean. Then I'll give her a hug. She usually loves hugs. Boy, I hope this works.

MONOLOGUE 9

Argh! I'm so angry! Mum and my step-dad are being so tight and so mean. They are ruining my life! And they don't even care. All they care about is the stupid house and it's stupid carpet. Why can't I have a birthday party this year? I showed them the list of people I wanted to invite and they went mental at how many names I had. I can't help it if I'm popular. Well I'm not going to be popular any more, am I? Ruby had a party last month and now she has a boyfriend. Damien had a party too and now people think he's the coolest kid at school. But me, what about little old me? No, they're out to ruin my life and make me look like the biggest loser, and not the TV show kind that everyone likes. ARGHHH! I HATE YOU, I HATE MY LIFE!!!

MONOLOGUE 10

I told you I was telling the truth Daddy. I'm sorry I lied to you. (pause) But you lied too. You told me everyone was alike and deserved a fair break. But you meant everyone who was like you. You told me you wanted me to change the world, make it better. But you meant by becoming a lawyer or an economist and marrying someone from Harvard. (pause) I'm not proud of myself, but I'm in this family too and you can't keep giving me the silent treatment. (pause) There are a lot of things about me that aren't what you thought. But if you love me, you have to love all the things about me. And I love you, and I'm sorry I let you down, I'm so sorry Daddy. But you let me down too.

MONOLOGUE 11

A lot of people think I'm jealous of her. Maybe I am. And with good reason. I survived on seven hundred calories a day for three whole weeks before the formal.

I did my leg-lift exercises faithfully, stomach crunches and cross trainer! I got my hair done and a facial and a manicure. I even

bought a new dress! Blue velvet. Designer label. I mean, I was READY. Robbie Horton, I thought to myself, HERE I COME! And what happens? Little Cindy, who has never seen the inside of a health club in her life and who doesn't know the caloric difference between a carrot stick and a chocolate éclair, whips together a dress out of some old curtains from K-Mart, waltzes off to the ball and snags Robbie! It isn't fair! It really isn't fair!!

MONOLOGUE 12

I used to hate getting vaccinations at school. I'm not very good with needles, never have been. I even fainted once in Year 7. But that's nothing compared to what Liam is going through. A bunch of us went to visit him in hospital last week. His parents have brought a lot of his stuff from home so it doesn't really look like a hospital room except for all the tubes and machines and it still smells like a hospital..., like disinfectant. And Liam is still joking around but I think he gets lonely when we're not there. It really puts things in perspective. I mean, what's one needle every now and then?