

MONOLOGUE 1

CAT LADY

Description: A young person tells her parents about a stray cat she's taken in.

I should probably tell you now, before you notice it. And I need to point out that in no way did I encourage this. I was just minding my own business. And there's no way I'm going to get rid of it today (under breath) or maybe ever. What? Nothing. What I mean to say is that I will do my best to find her a home as soon as possible. (Reacting to yelling.) I know! I know, but it's not my fault. I was out in the garage taking off my boots, and she just wandered in. So skinny. And she was meowing like she was hungry, so I just gave her a tiny bit of food. You should have seen how fast she ate it up! So, I might have given her a little more. She doesn't have a collar, and honestly, I don't think she belongs to anybody. But I will look online and see if someone is missing an adorable little black and white cat. Oh, oh, here she comes. Look at how friendly she is! Martin, I've never seen a cat so friendly. I know, I know. We aren't going to keep her. Just pick her up, will you? She loves being held. So unusual for a cat...I said, I know that we aren't going to keep her...of course, I realize that we already have six cats. But she's so cute...and really...(flirting) what's one more?

MONOLOGUE 2

ABBY AT THE BEACH

Description: A dog describes her first visit to the ocean.

Hello, my name is Abby and I'm a part of the Klapper family. Every day of my life is basically the same. Wake up. Eat breakfast. Watch family leave. Lie in the sunshine and chase squirrels. Family comes home. Get some tummy rubs and treats. Eat dinner and go to bed. But one day, I heard them talking about driving to something called the beach... I didn't know what that was, but then they said three words that made my ears perk up, "Let's bring Abby." I was so excited! I wasn't going to be alone all day again. I got in the car and jumped into Alysa's lap, ready to go on an adventure. As we were driving there was a powerful fan outside the car window with a lot of smells. Finally, we get to the thing called the beach. Why haven't they taken me to this before?! The dirt here is soft and warm, and so easy to dig in. There are birds everywhere to chase and chase (huffing and puffing). Alysa is in a big pool of water that looks like it has no end. She's calling me, and suddenly my paws are wet, but it feels so good! Oh no, a big moving wall of water is coming. What will happen if it gets me. I try to run away, but it's too late, and it's all over me. I'm soaking wet. I run back to the dry sand where my family is and shake and shake and shake and shake. Why are they yelling? They must think this is as fun as I do! The day at the beach was the best day ever! On the way home, I heard them talking about another adventure, called "the veterinarian." I can't wait to see what that is like!

MONOLOGUE 3

ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM

Description: A child overhears a bizarre argument between his/her parents.

I've finally confirmed it. My parents are crazy. Last night, I heard them arguing, and they were talking real low, so naturally, I snuck up to the door and listened in. That's when I heard my mom say, "Let's talk about the elephant in the room." What? I've never seen an elephant in their room. Or even in our house. Obviously, we would all know if there was an elephant in their room! My dad said, "Keep your voice down. The kids will hear." Like he didn't want us to know there was an elephant in there either. So, apparently, they *both* think there is an elephant in their room. I looked through the crack in the doorjamb, and I could see my mom sitting on the bed, and my dad across from her, and sure enough...no elephant. Then my dad said something that I couldn't hear, and then my mom sounded real mad and she said, "Well, it's clear that you prefer her to me." So apparently the elephant is a girl elephant. And my dad raised his voice and said, "I work with her!" What? My dad's an accountant, not a zookeeper. Tomorrow, after-school, I'm going to sneak in there and find out once and for all. And just to be on the safe side, I'm going to make my big brother come with me!

MONOLOGUE 4

HOMELESS GOLDILOCKS

Description: Goldilocks defends her reputation.

Yeah, I know. I know. You recognize me. "Aren't you that blonde girl who trashed the Bear's house?" Listen, I hear it all the time. That was a pretty low point for me, I gotta admit. But look, you really shouldn't make fun of the homeless. And technically, I'm not homeless. Never have been. I think of myself as more of an adventurer. Sure, I could get a job and rent a dumpy little apartment, but what would be the fun in that? Since the bear's house, I've stayed in some of the finest places in the world! One time, I went on a tour of the White House, and hid behind the curtains in the Oval office. I stayed up all night reading classified documents. They're a lot more boring than they sound. Another time, I crashed at Buckingham palace while the Queen was out doing some Queenly stuff. I tried on all her crowns. She may or may not be missing one. My favourite place was Santa's workshop. Yeah, I know. Everyone thinks that those elves never take a vacation. But a snowman told me that's not true. I got him to tell me the dates...cost me a carrot and I headed on up there. Seven days of playing with whatever I wanted and eating cookies and milk for every meal...now that's a vacation! So, don't be hating on homeless Goldilocks. I'm livin' the good life. And remember, if you have something cool inside your house, remember to lock up when you leave!