

GRADE 10-12 MALE MONOGLUE 2019-2020

**FOR YOUR AUDITION, SELECT ONE (1)
FROM THE FOLLOWING TWO (2) MONOLOGUES:**

MONOLOGUE #1: THE GLASS MENAGERIE by Tennessee Williams

(A young man has been invited to dinner by Tom at Amanda's insistence in order to meet his sister Laura. He was an old acquaintance of Laura's in high school. He was very popular and now works with Tom at the warehouse. In the following scene, Jim and Laura have been left alone in the living room and he is talking to her).

Jim

(abruptly) You know what I judge to be the trouble with you? Inferiority complex! Know what that is? That's what they call it when someone low-rates himself? I understand it because I had it, too. Although my case was not so aggravated as yours seems to be. I had it until I took up public speaking, developed my voice, and learned that I had an aptitude for science. Before that time I never thought of myself as being outstanding in any way whatsoever! Now I've never made a regular study of it, but I have a friend who says I can analyze people better than doctors that make a profession of it. I don't claim that to be necessarily true, but I can sure guess a person's psychology, Laura! *(He takes out his gum)*. Excuse me, Laura. I always take it out when the flavor is gone. I'll use this scrap of paper to wrap it in. I know how it is to get it stuck on a shoe. *(He wraps the gum in paper and puts it in his pocket.)* Yep-that's what I judge to be your trouble. A lack of confidence in yourself as a person. You don't have the proper amount of faith in yourself. I'm basing that fact on a number of your remarks and also on certain observations I've made.

OR

MONOLOGUE #2: BANANA BOYS By Leon Aureus and Terry Watada

SHEL *(She anxiously awaits contact from a girl for whom he has fallen. When the monologue begins, he is staring at his cell phone.)*

Okay, cell phone, me and you need to talk. We've been through a lot together. The last 6 months here have been ...marginal. I've given your number to a few people, and so far, no one calls you but The Boys back home. This sucks for both of us. I mean, we came to Ottawa to find someone. To end The Quest. Twenty-four years old, and I still hadn't had a serious girlfriend. Or any sort of girlfriend. I almost had you disconnected. (pause) Don't look at me like that; I didn't go through with it. And do you know why? Because the day we stopped looking ... was the day we met Her. I went twenty minutes out of my way, in minus-thirty-degree weather, to walk Her home, breaking the ice in front of Her with my CSA approved boots so She wouldn't slip and fall. She's wonderful. (He beams.) I gave Her your number, and She said She'd call. So ... cell phone, if ever you were going to ring, if ever you were going to make that special connection...let it be now. You're fully charged. We're sitting in the bathtub where you get the best reception. So...ring (It doesn't ring.) C'mon. Please? (nothing) She's really special. She's got these beautiful eyes, and really great hair, and ... I'm prattling, but ... the way She –

The phone rings

Hello? (pause) Kathy! Hi! (pause) No, I'm not busy, just ... waiting... for you. (pause) Oh man, that sounds lame, doesn't it? I didn't ...uh...(pause) Really? Well, I think you're sweet too...