

***Samples from:***

*Thirty  
Monologues  
for Teens*

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*Chez Jim Books • North Hollywood, CA*

*This document includes the start of each piece in the collection, including the opening remarks on performing the monologues.  
For the complete pieces, see the book.*

## **Quick Tips on Monologues**

Ideally, if you are practicing or performing monologues, you either are working with a teacher or have done so in the past. However, should you be new to acting or, for whatever reason, untrained, this brief section may help you find the “life” in these short works. These are basic tools, and each has been the subject of lengthy discussions in many acting books. Seek out the best of such books to explore these, or other, techniques in more detail. (NOTE: There are many schools of acting, and you may find books or even teachers that contradict everything here – in the end, you have to decide what works best for you.)

Whether you are working on a play, a selection from a play or, as in this case, standalone monologues, you are always trying to show just part of a person's life. The more you can make your audience feel that this is a real person before them, a person with a full life before and/or apart from what they see on stage, the more alive your performance will be.

To achieve that, actors may ask themselves any of a number of questions....

# **FEMALE**

## **Naughty**

So this guy, he's like my dad's age, he's checking me out, and he thinks I don't notice. I mean, he's pretending to read his book, but he's looking, seriously looking, just hoping that that top button is going to pop. ....

## **How Do I Look?**

Try the red one. – So your brother likes me, huh? – Pull it down a bit. – But he likes a lot of girls, doesn't he? – Yeah, that's better. – Isn't that what you told me? – Try the cap with it. – So, does that really mean anything? – Not that one, the green one. – I mean, was it: “Wow, I think she's hot” or...

## **Cutting**

I feel...

I feel so much...

I feel so much pain. It's swelling in me, straining against my skin, like it wants to burst out any minute. To explode.

But instead, I set it free. I take a razor and I open my thighs, and I cut, right into that soft white flesh, there where no one will see...

## **The Old Trick**

Timmy Hornbeck asked me out again.

Weird, huh? He was so mean when we were little, him and his sister. And then, because everybody liked them, the other kids were mean too. Especially that one time. Remember that trick they all played on me?

So along comes puberty. And suddenly all the guys are asking me out, and the girls all want to be my friend...

## **The Bleeding Hell**

Anthony!

Don't turn around. Just don't, OK?

Mom left you money, right? To order pizza? Don't lie.

Good. 'Cause you have to go buy me something.

Oh my god, I hope I didn't ruin my jeans. That happened to Maureen, her first time...

## **Sleepover**

Look, Chrissie, I know you think your uncle's great, 'cause he's got his own band, and that tricked out bike. You're always talking about that stuff. Like he's the coolest person you know.

But you must have noticed tonight how he kept sitting next to me, and stroking my hair. You were laughing about it, remember? Like "leave my friend alone"? Only you thought it was funny...

## **Hassle**

I don't want to ask the salesgirl. – Because... – She'll look at me, and she'll smile, sure, because she has to, but the whole time she'll be thinking about how I look. – Don't say she won't, you're pretty, you don't know what it's like....

## **Freedom's Just Another Word**

You lived through some wild times, right? Oh, don't tell me the details. Ewww... You're my mom, right?

But what I was wondering... When you went out with guys, even when it wasn't, you know, serious, like those times I'm not gonna ask you about. If you were with a guy, well, you were with him, right, like even when it was just... I dunno, fun?

What I'm asking is, when you were young, did people ever just, like, hook up? ...

## **Decision**

Remember when you went on the road, and I was three, and you came home, and I couldn't recognize you? You were making a name for yourself, you had a future, but you gave it all up to be part of my life. You put aside all your dreams to stay with me. To make sure I knew who my father was.

You decided that...

## **Cherries**

It's not just chocolate cake. It's got cherries. Big, red, whole, cherries. How often do you see that?

I know I shouldn't. I've been so good this week. If it were just chocolate. Chocolate I can handle. I've gotten past chocolate....

## **Poor**

We're poor. That's just how it is. We get food stamps. Sometimes we go to soup kitchens

You surprised? Everyone you know lives in a house, right? We don't. We share a hotel room. That's not so bad. We lived in our car for a month once. It could be worse.

Believe me, it could be a lot worse.

It's not like we don't have fun. ...

## **The Smell**

Oh my God, that smell! What is that?

Doesn't your mom ever say anything? Or other girls?

You've had other girls in your room, right? Don't lie. You know I'll find out.

It's OK. Why wouldn't you? You're cute...

## **Snake**

Which one of you guys left the teacher a snake?

That's what was in that gift box, right? The one with the big ribbon you left on her desk?

Only, when she opened it, there was nothing inside. Then me, next period, I'm sitting at my desk, and what pops out but a little green head with two beady eyes...

## **Gross**

I don't think he forced me. Not really. I didn't want to, exactly. But we do hang out. And he said it would make him feel good. That it wasn't that big a deal, and what was I, a nun? Which he knows I'm not. Because I tell him everything.

That is, I used to. Because I trusted him.

So finally, yeah I did it. It wasn't awful. I didn't mind. That much.

Only now I look on his Friend's Place page, and he's making this huge joke about it...

SAMPLES FROM *THIRTY MONOLOGUES FOR TEENS*

**Pigosaurus**

You. Are. A. Pig.

Not a cute cuddly pig, all pink and shiny from its little curly tail to its round little snout. Oh no. One of those big, hairy, waddling, snuffling pigs, with mud all over it and big ugly teeth, and little beady bloodshot eyes,...

## **MALE**

### **Forever Teen**

Oh hi. You must be the new kid. Your family just moved in here, right?

How you doin'?' I'm the ghost.

I just walked right by your mom and dad. But they couldn't see me. It's a teen thing.

It's like those sounds only teens can hear...

### **Text Two to Tango**

I'm walking down the sidewalk, texting my friend, slamming him some really sick stuff. Completely into it, not looking where I'm going. BAM! I walk right into this guy. Or, more like my phone runs into his phone. Because he was texting too. So it was like our phones were bumpers and the bumpers hit....

### **Kick It**

Kick the world. Kick it hard.

Kick it where it sits. Kick it 'til it moves. 'Til it gets out of your way. 'Til it learns how to play.

'Til it changes its ways.

Shove it. Shake it. Make it break..

### **The Fix**

I guess it's a guy thing. Wanting to fix stuff.

My girlfriend says that drives her crazy. She'll tell me about something that's bugging her and I'll keep saying how she could fix it. "Can't you just listen?" she says. But what's the point of listening if you can't do anything about it?

That's the whole point, no?

Apparently not...

## **And It Was Great**

My brother looks like me!

And we got along great. Sure, we were a bit shy at first. I don't know what he thought – that I might resent him because he was brought up with her and I wasn't? While me, I just felt like he might think I was this complete Martian landing out of nowhere, you know, sort of like his evil clone. But as soon as we got off on our own – because there was all that reunion stuff, and the tears, and her explaining why she had to give me up, you know, the usual...

## **Quick As That**

Pop! Pop! Pop!

That's it. That fast. And my friend is dead.

Pop-pop-pop! Another guy. Dead.

That's how fast it happens. All at once. All of a sudden.

All the time.

So you get primed for it. Cocked...

## **The First Move**

How come it's always us?

Why does the guy have to make the first move? Oh sure, some girls say they would. But how often does that actually happen, huh? Trust me, we could have a woman president, an all-woman Congress and a woman on the Moon, and one thing would not change: the guy would still be expected to make the first move..

## **What Else You Got?**

Why should I behave? That's what you do. You're our parents' perfect child. Their paragon. Their success.

That's your job. You got it before I ever had a shot at it. Right out of the box. So, what have I got left? To stand out. To get a little notice...

## **The Real Thing**

Would you stop asking about my mom? Or why I never have you over?

You wouldn't understand, OK? You're used to having a real mother. Like whenever I'm over at your place, she wants to fix me something to eat. And that one time I tore my jacket, remember how she wouldn't let me go home until she'd fixed it?

Sometimes when I'm over there I feel like I'm one of her own kids...

## **Spaceship**

Do you ever wish you had a spaceship? Maybe a silver one, with three fins, like in the old movies? Or a huge white one, with thrusters coming off it and lights along the side? Or maybe just a flying saucer. I personally think flying saucers are boring and I'm not quite sure how you know where you're going – I mean there's no back or front. But sure, I'll bet some people would go for a flying saucer.

The important thing is, you could get in it and you could go wherever you wanted...

## **Beating**

I got beaten up pretty bad.

I feel great.

Ricky kept pushing me around, kind of half-slapping me. Just for fun. Like kids have been doing for years. And you know I can't fight. Only, this time I thought: "If I don't do something, this will never end. This will be my life."

So I hit him back. That is, I tried; it's not like I hurt him..

## **Out With It**

If you want, we could.... – If you're not busy... – I don't know, it just seems like you... – Oh, please don't get me wrong... – I know there's lots of guys... – Not that I'm asking you.... – But you know, as friends, just to...

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**The Hit**

Dude, what was in that?

Damn. I wasn't expecting that. You sure snuck that in. Phew!

Let me just – Give me a – No, but seriously.

So, anyway, what were we talking about? My car. Right. My car.

It's like the weirdest thing...

**The Distance**

I keep watching for it. In the distance.

I know I won't see it, not anytime soon. You have to be patient.

But you have to watch too.

The people around me think I'm rude. They think I should be looking at them. Or at least look closer. Closer to where we are.

“What do you think is out there, anyway? What is it you're expecting to see?”

“I can't explain,”...

**Emissary**

Greetings, inhabitants of Age.

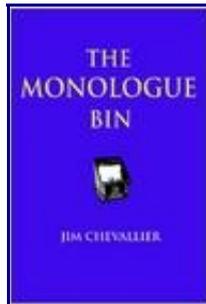
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I come to you rich with the wisdom of my inexperience...

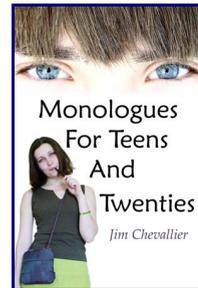
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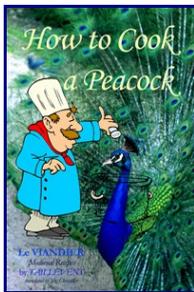


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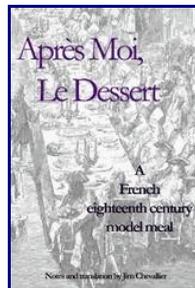


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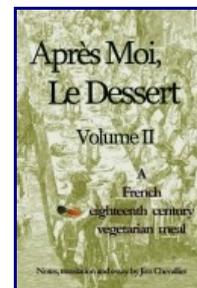
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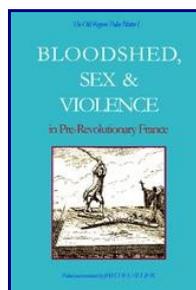


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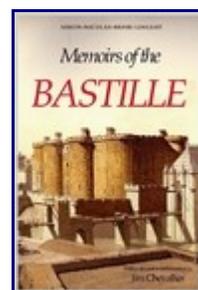


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