

**Samples of monologues from Jim Chevallier's  
MONOLOGUES FOR TEENS AND TWENTIES**

## **TEENS: Female**

### ***S-word***

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What did you call me?

No, no, wait. Don't walk away. You've got quite the mouth there. It was sure working fine a minute ago. Why stop now? Don't be shy.

Let me help you: S... L... U... Coming back to you now, is it?

So, I've been out with more than one guy. Wow. Imagine that. You know what? You bet I have. Boys like me, if you want to know. And if they're halfway decent to me, I like them too.

This, lest you miss the point, would not include you....[continues]

### ***Fake ID***

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The worst thing is, \$50 is cheap. Not for me, no. If my brother-in-law hadn't felt sorry for me, I wouldn't even have come up with that. But I did. Not a penny more, but at least I got the fifty bucks. Which is pretty much bottom of the line. Nowhere near what the pros charge.

The worst part after that is going downtown. There's this street everybody knows about where these guys hang around, and you walk by them, real close, without looking at them, and they whisper "Need ID?... [continues]"

### ***Queen of Steel***

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You know who I want to be like? Stalina, Queen of Steel.

Swish! Whap! Gnah!

That's how she fights. She thrusts, she pounces, she clangs; she clicks, she feints, she flies. She lunges forward, she shifts to the right; she closes in, she springs back.

And she always wins...[continues]

### ***Getting Ahead***

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Who needs school? I met this guy, he's a photographer. He says I can be a model. He's gonna have me over to his studio to do some test shots, and then he's gonna take them down to New York, and then he says I should have no trouble getting discovered. Right away. Because they're always looking for people with interesting looks and he says I've got a really interesting look.

And then they send you to Paris. After they discover you....[continues]

### ***Before the News***

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I was so sleepy. Our school was closed that day, so I didn't have to wake up. And he didn't want to wake me up, not all the way. Just enough to kiss him goodbye, like I did everyday. He smelled all clean, like shaving lotion and toothpaste. And he kissed me on the cheek and I felt my own skull as he stroked my hair. "Love you, pigeon." He always said that. And I tried to make cooing sounds like I did when I was awake, but instead it came out like a little grunt....[continues]

### ***Johnson's Surprise***

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How do I look? Pretty lousy, huh? Take a good look. Because I'm just gonna get worse. I don't expect to be looking better for a good long time.

Be sure to write that in your report. Be sure to tell them that. OK, and if you get a chance, ask them. Ask them why they did it. Because it's the law? Then ask them why the laws are so stupid....[continues]

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## **TEENS: Male**

### ***Pie***

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The whole time I was cooking, she looked preoccupied. Not that I noticed. I was totally into making my pie.

She offered to help cut the apples, but I said, "No, no. I want to do everything myself." And I did. Just rolling the dough and dusting it with flour made me feel like quite the master chef. And then, when I took out this nice brown pie, all crisp around the edges and glazed on top, let me tell you, that was a good moment.....[continues]

### ***Lion***

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Whoa! You gotta hear this. You won't believe it.

After we won the wrestling championship, we all went out to party. Everybody was buying me drinks and telling me how great I was. And I have to admit, I was pretty proud of myself. That other guy was big. A real goon. But I beat him. I beat him good.

Only, you know what? That was nothing. Listen to this.

I woke up pretty shaky the next day, and I figured I'd clear my head. Go for a hike. So I drove out to the mountains and I took a nice long walk.....[continues]

### ***Besides the Points***

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She's got – Well, that's not important. There's more to girls than – still, she really does have nice... but don't get me wrong. She's smart, really smart. And I'm not just saying that. I don't even really notice her... Well, at least, it's not like it's all I think about. She gets good grades, I know that. Kind of a brain actually. Not that that scares me. Hell no. I can handle strong women. I think. To tell the truth, I haven't had that much experience.....[continues]

### ***High Dive***

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You want me to jump off that? Just, like, ker-boing, straight up and straight down?

You're serious about this now?

I know lots of kids do it. I've seen them. Do it all the time.

But other kids do all sorts of things. Smoke. Did you know smoking's bad for you? Oh yeah. Terrible....[continues]

### ***Movie Hell***

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Oh dude, I love this actor! – Don't worry, they can't hear us. – Do you remember when he was in... Why's that guy turning around? – Oh. Don't worry about it. – But someone said he's not so good in this...

Oh! Look! Look! – Huh? Oh, OK, I'm sorry. But did you see that? You didn't? Oh, I'm sorry. Yeah, yeah, I'll try not to distract you. I'll shut up.....[continues]

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## TWENTIES: Female

### ***Stupenda***

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Please don't tell me you stood in line. Honey, girls who are just OK stand in line. Girls who may make pretty with a little work stand in line.

Sweetie, you are not my friend because you are just OK. You are my friend because you are *stupenda*. You are my friend because you are Alpha Plus.

Girls like you and me, sweetheart, do not – I repeat, do NOT – stand in line.

Here's how it works:.... [*continues*]

### ***Spectator Spurt***

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That guy's always looking at girls. Look at him. Jesus. He should have a turret instead of a neck. That poor girl. Do you think she even knows he's checking her out? Look at that. It's like he's licking her with his eyes. Ewwww! We'd better find him a towel before he gets drool all over the floor.

And she's not even that pretty. Well, she's not. Look at her.....[*continues*]

### ***Be Yourself***

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The important thing is to be yourself. That's all. It's that simple.

Take you, for instance. You're sitting here listening to me very intently, nodding wisely now and then, acting very interested... Because we're talking about a Serious Subject. A Heavy Subject. And you're doing a very good job of looking me in the eye.

Except when I look away and you think I can't see you. Then you steal a peek at....[*continues*]

### ***Salsa Picante***

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Ow, that burns!

That's really hot. How do you eat that stuff?

I'm not that adventurous. Don't get me wrong. I like trying new things. But this isn't something I'd want everyday, you know? It's too intense. That's more than I want to deal with on a regular basis. Most of the time, I just want to eat.....[*continues*]

### ***Floppy***

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I was gonna put your stuff on a floppy disk, by the way. But I forgot to get one.

That's what happens when you're on drugs.

Just kidding.

Anyway, I found it all. As soon as I get a disk, I'll copy it over. Then we're done....[*continues*]

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## TWENTIES: Male

### ***Hi There***

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OK if I sit here?  
Excuse me, I said, is it OK? Hey, I'm just trying to be polite. Whoa. Sorry to bother you.  
But since you don't mind...  
Hey, don't worry about me. You just go ahead and do what you were doing.  
Don't mind me.....[continues]

### ***The Help***

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Yes. May I help you?  
Uh... before you answer, let me clarify that. When I say "help", that means, "sell you something".. In fact, it means, sell you as much as I can. It most certainly does not indicate any interest in your problems generally, so please, if you've had a bad day, don't share. In fact if anything I'd be prepared for that trend to continue....[continues]

### ***The Promo Guy***

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Oh, did you hear? Fenton died. You know, the goofy guy from the record company? Skinny, always wearing a suit. Can you beat that? Trying to push rock and roll, and you're wearing a suit?  
I guess you didn't notice he hadn't been around. Fenton was like that. You'd walk in and he'd be there and you had to remind yourself to notice him....[continues]

### ***Super Squirrel***

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See that squirrel over there? Busy little fella, ain't he?  
Whoa! Now that was a leap. Didn't think he'd make that one.  
He's looking at us. Hey squirrel! Hey sweetie! Over here.  
Whoa! What was that? Did you see that? He hissed at me.  
Now that's scary. ...[continues]

### ***Home Schooling***

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It's not your fault. Come on, Mom, stop that now. You're gonna make me feel bad. And let me tell you, doing twenty-five years, I feel pretty bad already.  
Look, you did your best. And you did it all by yourself. You think I'm ungrateful. But I'm not. I know how hard you worked. Jesus, two jobs at once, more often than not. How could you know what I was up to? You couldn't.....[continues]

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