Monologues

“My Own Room”

Cassie: Dad, just hear me out. I want my own room. You promised a long time ago. Nobody every uses the guest room downstairs. We never have any guests. I’ve been sharing a room with Jill for 3 years now. I need privacy. I need more space. I want to be able to talk to my friends without her listening in and do my homework without her bugging me to play with her. I’m responsible. I’m all grown up now. She still sleeps with her Snoopy night-light on. She’s messy. She snores. She’s making my life miserable! She’s...what? I can? I can have the guest room?! Oh, thank you! I love you so much! Wow, I’ll have the whole huge room all to myself. That gigantic room downstairs with no one but me. *(realizing she’ll be scared all alone)* Daddy? Can Jill sleep in my room tonight?

Source: Cool Characters for Kids by Janet B. Milstein

“Squishy Lockers”

Catherine: Mr. Saler, I need to talk to you since you’re the principal and this is very important. Our lockers are way too small. Every time I stuff my coat in, I’m scared it won’t ever squeeze back out. I put my Chia Pet in my locker and he sprouted major hair and now he’s jammed. If I scrape him out, he’ll lose his hair. And he’s ugly when he’s bald. And now we’re gonna be part of “Read Across America.” Miss Miller told us to put books and pillows in our lockers to read later in the hallway. We can’t fit pillows in our puny lockers! Maybe a pillowcase. And open book is bigger than my locker door. How am I gonna read across America when I can’t even read across my locker? Look, you know Dana Ford, right? She’s the teeniest girl in my class and even she can’t fit in her locker. We just tested. And now she’s stuck with only one leg in! One leg! This is all your fault. Now what are you gonna do about it?

Source: Cool Characters for Kids by Janet B. Milstein

“Rotten”

Student: Oh! Ouch! My tooth hurt. This one! Ow; it kills! I can’t eat my lunch. I’m starving too. This stinks. No, no. I don’t want to tell anyone. What for? I do not want to go to the dentist. No way. I hate the dentist. I don’t care if I have a cavity; I’m not doing it! I’d rather just let my whole mouth rot.

Look, I just hate the dentist! I don’t know the worst that could happen. Maybe he could remove all my teeth. I don’t know! I just know that every time I go it’s a horrible ordeal. I’m not going to put myself through it. Ow! Ow! That really hurts. Just leave me to curl up and die.

What can the nurse do for me? That’s true. I will get out of classes for the rest of the day. But then she’ll call my parents and tell them about my tooth. I’m not sure I can risk it. Oooooo! Ow! OK! OK! I’m going.
“Undertow”

**Morgan:** No. I’m sorry, but no. I can’t tell you why. I just can’t go. I can’t! I-I-I never tell anyone—I’ve never told—OK! OK! I’m scared. I can’t go because I’m afraid of the ocean. I just think about all the things that could happen. I could get stung by a jellyfish or an electric eel or eaten by a shark or I could drown—

You don’t swim? You just lie on the beach? Oh. Well. You’re not just saying that? Could we sit really far from the water? I sort of feel like the ocean is trying to pull me in. I know it doesn’t make sense, but that’s what I think. OK. I guess I’ll go.


Source: 111 One-Minute Monologues: Just Comedy! By Kristen Dabrowski

“Say Cheese”

**Student:** Aw, c’mon, Mom. We had our picture taken last year. *(beat)* But I don’t think anybody really cares if there’s a picture of the family in our Holiday card or not. *(beat)* How do I know? Because I was over at Lawrence’s one day when they this picture from somebody. They trashed it right away. *(beat)* But Grandma must have a zillion pictures of us already. Besides, we see her every month. How much can we change? *(beat)* Aw, nuts! You mean we gotta go and get all dressed up and stand around while this dorky guy says, “Cheese”? Besides, his stuff isn’t any good. In the last one, I looked mental and Dad’s head looked like it was on crooked. I’ll bet we got laughed at good for that one. Before people dumped, that is. Nobody keeps ‘em, Mom. If they do, how come when we go to the Berkleys, we never see the ones we send them? I’ll tell you why: ‘Cause the Berkleys feed ‘em to their dog.

Source: Minute Monologues for Kids: Contemporary Scene-Study Pieces for Kids by Ruth Mae Roddy

“Chores”

**Student:** Look, Sue, I’ve only got two hands. Besides, how come I gotta do all the work around here while you sit around playing computer games? *(beat)* No you didn’t. I cleaned up last time, remember? *(beat)* The bathrooms? You call that cleaning? All you did was pick up two towels and then go sit in front of the TV and eat a tube of Pringles. *(beat)* Tired? How can you be tired from picking up two
towels? You’re supposed to help out around here too, you know. (beat) No way! Mom never said that. She said we had to share. If you don’t, I’m gonna let things go, and when Mom comes home, I’m gonna tell her what a goof-off you are. (beat) I will, too. I mean it. (beat) Good. That’s more like it. (beat) What’re you doing? That’s no way to rinse a plate. (beat) You’re what? You’re only rinsing your half!? 

Source: Minute Monologues for Kids: Contemporary Scene-Study Pieces for Kids by Ruth Mae Roddy
“Pick Me!”

In class, David desperately begs his teacher to pick him first.

David: Ooh, ooh, ooh! Here! Pick me! I wanna go first! Pleeeeeease! (Yelling.) Miss Janet, can you hear me?? Meee, go, first! Hey, c’mon! What do I gotta do to get noticed around here? (Jumping on each word.) Pick me, not Nick. He’s gonna get sick! (Stops jumping) Well, he always does. Barf, barf, barf! (beat) Okay, I’m being good. See? (Sits down, hands folded) I’m quiet. Hey Miss Janet, I’m being really quiet. Look how quiet I am! I’m a quiet as a mouse. Quieter, ‘cause mice squeak. I’m like a bug. They don’t talk at all. Miss Janet, you look so pretty. I like your dress. And you have nice hair like my mom’s—brown and gray. So can I go? Please? (Beat) Wow, I can?! Yes! Cool! Wooo! Hey...what were we gonna do again?

Source: Cool Characters for Kids by Janet B. Milstein