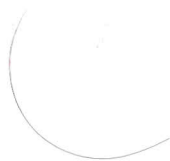


MALE MONOLOGUES

DRAMATIC



My Father's Wife

DRAMATIC

After Jason's mother passed away, his father remarried. Jason can't stand his stepmother and resents her for trying to take his mom's place. Today, Jason's teacher, Mr. Beckman, phoned his stepmother to tell her that Jason was causing trouble in class. Jason has just arrived at home when his stepmother confronts him about the phone call.

Jason: Mr. Beckman called you? God, he's so over-the-top. I admit, I was talking in his class. But the real reason he got so mad was because he thought I was talking about him. And I wasn't. He's way too paranoid. So he gave me a detention. It was no big deal. *(Beat.)* Grounded?! What are you talking about? You can't ground me. You're not my mother. Ya know, you have some nerve. You just waltz into the picture and screw with my dad's head until he's so confused and blind that he actually marries you. Oh, I mean, after you threaten him with an ultimatum. *(Beat.)* Bull, you did too. He even told me he didn't really want to marry you, but he was scared of being alone. I told him to get a dog, but no, he didn't listen. So now he's stuck with you. And hey, that was his choice. But not mine. I have a mom. She's dead. But she's still my mom. And nobody will ever take her place. Not you. Not anyone.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

The In Link

DRAMATIC

Aaron is in a special clique — a private computer club with only a few select members. They have set out to use their computer skills to gain programs and internet/web access for free, and to have fun. Todd, one of the members, has come up with the club's mission for the day but won't tell Aaron what it is. Curious, Aaron tries to get it out of him.

Aaron: Okay, Todd, what's this cool mission you've got for us? *(Beat.)* A virus? Wait a minute. You want us to spread a new virus? How is that cool? Ya know, when we started our club, we said we wanted to do things that were fun or benefited us. Like all the free months we scammed off AOL. And distorting the pictures on those porn sites. That was fun. Plus, we're up to about \$2,000 worth of programs that didn't cost us a penny. But a virus? That serves no purpose but to screw people up. Why would we want to do that to people we don't even know? It isn't entertaining and it doesn't save us money. It goes against our purpose. *(Beat.)* No, I'm not afraid we'll get caught. I'm afraid you're turning into the kind of person we always hated. *(Beat.)* I don't want to get back at them! Or anyone. That's what *you* want, Todd. The only thing I want right now, is out. I quit.

The Back Way Home

DRAMATIC

Bruce is always picking on Trent and making fun of him in front of everyone. Today, as usual, Bruce and his friends have been harassing Trent on his way home from school. Here, Trent finally stands up to him.

Trent: Do it then! You're always threatening to beat the crap out of me. So, come on, Bruce. I'm sure your friends would like to see that. They think you're cool cause you talk like you're so tough. I think you talk that way because you're scared that nobody would like you if you didn't. *(Beat.)* No, I won't shut up! I'm sick of shutting up because you say I should! Every single day of my life I dread walking home because of you. My good times at school are ruined because of you. I have felt like such a loser because you wanted me to. And I let you do that. Well, I'm not gonna let you ruin how I feel anymore. You got that? So either move out of the way once and for all and let me live in peace, or show me what you've really got — right here, right now. Cause I'm not scared of you anymore. So, come on. It's your move.

Role Models

DRAMATIC

Peter was busted by the cops for smoking pot tonight. Luckily for him, the police were lenient because he is a minor and has no former record. The cops called his mother to come and pick him up at the station. Though fuming inside, his mom didn't say a word to him in the station or the car. When they get home, she explodes, and he is forced to account for his behavior.

Peter: I don't know what I was thinking. I guess I wasn't thinking at all. I mean, I know pot is illegal, but I never imagined I'd wind up in the police station over a couple of dumb joints. *(Beat.)* I realize that now, Mom. Believe me, I will never touch that stuff again. I'm sorry the cops woke you up and you had to come get me. Thanks for not leaving me there. *(Beat.)* What?! How can I not hang out with Tommy? He's my best friend. Mom, it wasn't his fault. *He* didn't bring it. *I* did. *(Beat.)* It doesn't matter where I got it. *(Beat.)* Okay, okay, fine. Bob gave it to me. Your boyfriend, Mom. *(Beat.)* I'm not lying! He's offered it to me a bunch of times before and I said no. He smokes it every day — you know that. You just never want to face it. Ya know, maybe you should have left me at the station. At least someone there might care about what's happening to my life.

The Last to Know

DRAMATIC

Jay's girlfriend has seemed distant the past week or so. It seems as if she is avoiding him. Jay decides to confront her and find out what is going on.

Jay: Can you spare just a minute of your time? I don't think that's too much to ask, considering you're my girlfriend. I know you've been busy with gymnastics and working on the year-book, but I never get to see you anymore. Vicki told me you went to the movies with her and Michelle last Friday. We were supposed to go out, remember? It seems like you're avoiding me or something. You haven't even called me back in five days. Will you please tell me what's going on? I think as your boyfriend I have a right to know. Are you seeing someone else? *(Beat.)* Well...congratulations. That's all I wanted to know. *(Beat.)* Why should you be sorry? It's not like I'm gonna die or anything. It's not like I'm so in love with you, ya know.

In Your Eyes

DRAMATIC

James and Frank are brothers and attend the same high school. School just started back up and Frank is a senior this year. Frank has been ignoring James at school. Now at home, Frank asks James to shoot some hoops, and James finally confronts Frank about the way he's been treating him.

James: Me? You want to shoot some hoops with me? What if someone from school walks by and sees you hanging out with your younger brother? Your life could be ruined instantly. *(Beat.)* What's up with me? No, Frank, "What's up with you?" Ever since this semester started you've been totally ignoring me at school. I know you're a big senior this year, but I'm still your brother. What, suddenly you're too cool to be seen with me? I mean, you can't even say hi to me in the hallways? I know I'm only a freshman — big deal! Or am I not popular enough for you? *(Beat.)* don't even say it. You don't have to, I can see it in your eyes. You're so embarrassed to be my brother. Well, don't worry. From now on I don't want to be associated with you either. Not as my brother, not even as my friend.

The Locker Room

DRAMATIC

Neil hasn't changed for gym class all week. Finally, his teacher sent him to the school counselor. The counselor warns Neil that he is going to fail the class and possibly get suspended if he doesn't start participating again.

Neil: It's only gym class. Who cares. I'm getting A's and B's in everything else. The important stuff. So big deal — "I'm getting an A cause I can throw a ball around." And it's not like I can't do it. I don't like it. I don't like having to...I hate getting changed in the locker room, okay? There are these guys who...they make fun of me all the time. This one guy, Jarred, thinks he's so cool and struts around the locker room naked on purpose. Then he started saying that I was staring at him — like I wanted him or something. And since then, they all call me fag and queer and say I'm gay. They even hid my clothes in the trash and wrote *faggot* across my locker. So I stopped changing for gym. I couldn't tell Mr. Cooper or they would've beat me up. Besides, he likes them cause they're jocks. So he's failing me. You can go ahead and suspend me or give me a million detentions, but I'm not going back in that locker room. Never again.

An Average Guy

DRAMATIC

Daniel and Sean have been friends for some time now. Sean is very popular and dates a lot of girls. Daniel is an average guy who is in love with a girl named Krista. Sean has just told Daniel that he has a hot date, but is teasing Daniel by not saying who it is with. Daniel tries to get him to spill.

Daniel: Enough already. C'mon, tell me. Who's your big date with? Erica Dansing? Jenny Larson? *(Beat.)* Okay, I give up. *(Beat.)* Krista? Krista Brennon? Jesus, Sean! How could you do this to me? You know how much I like her. You've never mentioned her before. You've been too busy dating all of the most popular girls in school. Why suddenly Krista? She's the one girl I really care about. *(Realizing.)* Or is that why you picked her? To prove to me what a loser I am? Well, guess what Sean? There's nothing left to prove. I know I'm not as good-looking or charismatic as you are. You've ingrained that into me over and over again. You know, the only reason I've stayed friends with you, is because you made me feel like I'd be nobody without you. And I believed that. Well, I don't believe it anymore. All you care about is being popular, no matter how badly you treat people. I am nothing at all like you. And ya know what? I'm proud of that.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

Out of Nowhere

DRAMATIC

Martin and Katie have been going out for a few months. Martin is totally in love with her, and things have been going great. Normally, they meet in the hall during 2nd period, but today Martin couldn't get out of class. After class, he finds her at her locker.

Martin: There you are. Linda told me you were looking for me last period. Mr. Conley wouldn't let me out of class. He said I ask to go to the bathroom so much, I oughta have my bladder checked. I think he's onto us. So did you want to tell me something special or did you just miss me? *(Beat.)* What?! Not see each other anymore? Katie, what are you talking about? Everything's been going great between us. What's happened? *(Beat.)* I don't believe you. A person's feelings can't just change — just disappear — overnight. After all we've been through, everything you said to me, how can you just...Why? I want a reason. *(Beat.)* No, I want a real, concrete reason why. Look me in the eyes and tell me what I've done that's so awful, that you suddenly don't want me in your life anymore.

The Play Back

DRAMATIC

Rob is on the football team at school. Today was the playoffs, and Rob fumbled the ball, causing his team to lose. He feels awful and is hiding out until his teammates leave. His girlfriend, Debbie, finds him, and he decides to confide in her.

Rob: What does it look like I'm doing? I'm hiding till everyone clears out. I can't bear to face them. I don't believe it. I had the ball in my hands. It was a solid catch. And then...I don't know what happened, it just slipped. The last game of the season, the very last play, and I fumbled. Don't you get it? I blew the entire season for everyone. They all hate me now. And I don't blame them. The team worked so hard to make it to the playoffs. We were winning and I...I'm surprised you even want to talk to me. All you're going to hear now is that your boyfriend is a loser. Everyone's going to tell you to dump me. *(Realizing.)* Or is that what you came here to tell me? I mean, what do you want? Do you want me to apologize? Do you want me to make time go backwards? To somehow fix it all?! Huh?! *(Beat.)* Wait! Debbie, wait. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to yell at you. You're the only person I have right now. And I love you. Please stay with me. I'm scared.

In a Dream

DRAMATIC

Rudy keeps having nightmares about his dad dying. Here, he confronts his father about their underlying meaning.

Rudy: I keep having these dreams, Dad. It's hard to even talk about them. Each one's slightly different, but in every single one of them, you die. It's horrible. I've been scared that it meant something bad was gonna happen to you. I talked to someone about it. She told me that when you kill off — not that I killed you — but when someone dies in your dreams, it usually means that you're killing off their philosophy — their way of life. It clicked. It made sense. And I was so relieved it didn't mean you were going to die. Dad, I don't want to work in the family business. I know how much it means to you. But I can't keep pretending. I'm sorry. I hope somehow you can find a way to be proud of me no matter what career I choose.

A Clean Slate

DRAMATIC

Vince has a history of causing trouble. Since he joined this shop class, the teacher has been like a counselor and mentor, and Vince has cleaned up his act. Today, when an expensive tool is missing, the teacher asks Vince if he stole it. Vince goes off on him because he feels hurt and betrayed.

Vince: So what'dya wanna see me about, Teach? *(Beat.)* Are you kiddin' me? You actually think I stole it?! You're unbelievable, ya know that? After all the time I spent with you this past year...we worked through all that — me and you. What was all that bull about trust between us? Huh? God, you're just as bad as my parents. They never remember the good things, only the bad things I do. And they throw it in my face any time it's convenient. For the rest of my life I'm gonna be the bad one. Even if I grew wings and a halo or saved the world. Why did you bother takin' time to help me straighten up my act? So I'd trust you and believe you were my friend? So I'd think you were proud of me? That maybe there was some good in me? Hell, you shoulda let me go to Juvie. At least I would've known what they really thought of me.

Best Friends

DRAMATIC

Jonathon's girlfriend Kristen admitted that his best friend was trying to get her to sleep with him at a party. Jonathon is shocked because they have been best friends for years. Here, Jonathon confronts his best friend.

Jonathon: "How's it going?" Why don't you tell me? *(Beat.)* Don't even try to pull that "what do you mean?" crap. Kristen told me what you did, so you might as well fess up. *(Beat.)* What do you think she said?! She told me that you were hitting on her and trying to get her real drunk at Rick's party. *(Beat.)* A good time? Exactly what kind of good time did you plan on having with my girlfriend, huh? For Christ's Sake, you're supposed to be my best friend! I mean, after all the shit we've been through together...I trusted you. With my most personal...— everything. It always felt like you were the brother I never had. And suddenly, outta nowhere, you stab me in the back? How could you do that? *(Beat.)* Drunk is not an excuse. If the situation were reversed and I was completely trashed, I admit I might have tried to get some girl to sleep with me. Anyone. Except *your* girl. That's the difference between you and me. I value my friends.

Into the Light

DRAMATIC

Michael and Kathryn have recently become friends, but Kathryn secretly has a crush on him. Kathryn finally musters up the courage to ask him if he wants to go out over the weekend. What she doesn't know is that Michael is gay.

Michael: Friday night? I'm sorry, Kathryn, I already made plans. *(Beat.)* I can't Saturday either. I'm going to, uh, it's just I told a friend of mine we'd go out. *(Beat.)* No, it's not a girl, it's a friend. *(Beat.)* Of course I like you! I think you're wonderful. *(Beat.)* Kathryn, you are not ugly. You're a very attractive girl. It's just...hey, hey, please don't cry. Anyone should consider himself lucky to date someone as incredible as you. I mean it. *(Beat.)* Because I...because...because I'm gay. There, I said it. Please don't look at me like that. It's hard enough feeling like I don't fit in anywhere. Not school, not society, not even with my family. Please don't tell anyone. I'm not ready to deal with being out at school yet. Kathryn? Do you still want to be friends?

Father Figured

DRAMATIC

Brad's father coaches the football team. Today, his father cut one of his best players from the team because he has been slacking due to drugs. Brad's father brought Brad on to take his place, and the player who got cut blames Brad for what happened. Here, Brad refutes that blame.

Brad: It's not my fault you got cut from the team. My dad was doing what he thought was best. If he didn't think I was good enough, he wouldn't have brought me on. He's my dad, I know him. He wouldn't jeopardize the team like that. You're a great player. Everybody knows that. They'd be crazy to say you're not. But you've gotta lay off the drugs. It's hurting your game. I've seen it, and I guess my dad has too. *(Beat.)* Easy! I'm not your enemy, okay? I can't tell you how to live your life. That's your business. But if you really wanna play as bad as you say you do, you gotta make a choice. I'm not stopping you. Neither is my dad. You're stopping yourself.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 1999 Convention.

Dark Corners

DRAMATIC

Doug's father is an alcoholic. Whenever he drinks, he winds up physically abusing Doug and Doug's mother. Tonight, Doug finally stands up to him.

Doug: Dad, stop it. Just calm down, all right? Take it easy. *(Beat.)* No! No I won't! Stay away from Mom. Do you hear me? I have had it! You wanna go drink yourself to oblivion every night — that's your business. But beating on Mom and slapping me around is over. You got that? *(Beat.)* Look at you. You think you're strong? Does terrorizing your family make you feel powerful, huh? Do you know the principal asked the guys at school who their number one idol was, and 90% of them said their fathers? And all I could think was, I idolize anyone who is nothing at all like my father. Do you realize what an awful feeling that is — as your son — to be ashamed and embarrassed of you? *(Beat.)* I said stay back and I mean it! If you even take one step closer to me and Mom, I swear to God I'll have you thrown in jail for good. You're not the man of this house anymore. Not that you ever were. So either go back to your room and sleep it off, or I call the cops. You choose.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

My Idol, My Enemy

DRAMATIC

Ben's older brother Paul is a straight-A student. Ben studies a lot, but he doesn't get very good grades. Ben both looks up to Paul and envies him. Paul knows that today Ben got the results of his history test and is pestering him to find out how he did. Ben finally tells him.

Ben: I failed my history exam, okay? Are you happy? Now you can tease me as usual and run off to Mom and Dad to brag again. It won't be anything new to them. All I ever hear is, "Paul got straight A's. Paul made the Honor Society. Paul got a scholarship. Why can't you be like him?" Well I can't. I study and study and I try so hard, but I'm not as smart as you. I never will be. Why do you have to rub it in? Don't you realize I've spent my life trying to be as good as you? Trying to keep up. I'm so jealous of you I can't stand it. And all I do is disappoint Mom and Dad all the time. I'm the stupid son — the screw-up, and you're the perfect one. I wish so bad that just once they'd be proud of me. That somehow, some way, they would love me as much as they love you.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 1999 Convention.

Roses Are Red

DRAMATIC

Craig's mother died of cancer two weeks ago at a very young age. Craig's father has sent him to a therapist to help deal with this tragic loss. Craig does not like the idea of seeing a therapist, but he agrees to go to please his father. Here, he is speaking to the therapist.

Craig: You understand? You understand? No, you *don't* understand. You think just because you have a Ph.D. and a framed certificate on the wall, that you magically know what I'm feeling? What a load of crap. You're just doing your job — making your money. You probably never cared about anyone in your life. Well I do. I care too much. That's why I'm going crazy. I feel like I'm losing my mind. Every time I see a woman who even slightly resembles my mom, I swear she's gonna turn around and it will be her. Alive, here, now, smiling at me. But it never is. I keep waking up in the middle of the night, screaming, all drenched in sweat. Yesterday, I put my fist through the window and shattered it to pieces. My mom is dead. She's dead, and I can't even cry. Cause if I do, it'll mean I accept, really accept, that she's gone forever. I don't want to do that. I *can't* do it. Can you understand that? I can't let my mom be gone.

Family Secrets

DRAMATIC

Andrew is Lori's older brother. Lori has been dating a guy named Jim. Not knowing where else to turn for help, Lori has just told Andrew that she is pregnant.

Andrew: Jesus Christ. How could you let this happen? Didn't you use protection? Lori, what the hell were you thinking, huh? I mean, that's real bright. Just brilliant. Not to mention that you could get AIDS. How could you not stop to think about that? I'm gonna beat the living crap out of Jim. *(Beat.)* Well, what are ya gonna do — have a baby?! I mean, what, you gonna drop out of school and throw your whole life away?! *(Beat.)* Hey. Hey, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to make you feel worse. It's just, you're my sister, ya know? I feel like I should have been looking out for you more. Then maybe this never woulda happened. *(Beat.)* I know, but...Lori? I want you to know that I'm here for you. I mean it. Whatever you need, come to me. I won't say a word to Mom and Dad. We'll get through this together, okay? Hey. It's gonna be all right. I promise.

Jamming

DRAMATIC

Vic has been playing the drums for five years. He looks up to Warren because Warren is an extremely talented musician and his band is doing very well. When Vic hears that Warren's drummer quit the band, he tries to persuade Warren to give him a shot as their new drummer.

Vic: Hey, Warren. I heard Chuck quit on you. That sucks, man. He's a really good drummer. I've seen you play over a dozen times. You guys were hot. You blow Reactive Souls away. He's crazy to bail on you for them. What are you planning on doing? *(Beat.)* How about me? I've been playing drums for about five years now. I've got a bitchin' 10-piece Ludwig set, plus a back-up 7-piece Tama kit. *(Beat.)* I know my style's a little different, but I'm ready for a change. Besides, I've seen you play so many times, I practically know all your tunes. Look, all I'm asking is that you give me a shot. You guys have so much potential — you're tight, you're dedicated, and you've got a decent following. I'd hate to see you throw it all away. Let me jam with you — just one time, that's it. Then you decide. Whadda you say?

Gettin' Out

DRAMATIC

Louis has had a hard life. He grew up in a very dangerous neighborhood. Recently, he landed a football scholarship at a prestigious college. It is the first day of practice, and his coach has been busting Louis' butt, trying to see if he has what it takes or wants to run home to Mama. Louis sets him straight.

Louis: Look coach, I know it's your job to try to scare the living crap out of us the first day of practice. And I don't mean you no disrespect, but you can save your breath with me. I've spent my life hearing gunshots. Watching ten-year-old kids roaming the streets for a fix. Seeing my friends' bodies being taken away in ambulances. Trying to get from the bus to my house without getting a knife held to my throat or stuck in my back. So, no offense coach, but knocking heads or bustin' a knee cap ain't about to scare me. I'm not like those rich kids who are here so they can brag about their free ride. This scholarship is my ticket out of a life headed for dealing drugs or an early coffin. And not one moment will go by that I don't say my thanks to God and to you for giving me this opportunity. You didn't make a mistake bringing me on, coach. I'll make you proud. Just watch. You'll see.

The Reflection

DRAMATIC

Scott and Dawn have been dating. Dawn has been burned before and is scared of getting hurt again. As a result, she continually starts fights and tries to test Scott — to push him away. Scott truly loves Dawn and understands why she acts the way she does. Here, Dawn has just accused Scott of not really caring about her, and he retorts.

Scott: Okay, you're right! I lied about everything. I *don't* really like you. I think you're selfish and boring and ugly. I was just using you and now it's time to say, "See ya. Thanks for a lame time!" Is that what you want to hear? Huh? Does that make you feel better? Jesus, Dawn, if you could only see yourself through my eyes, you'd know how special and wonderful you are. I've never met a more passionate, fragile, stubborn, honest, feisty, beautiful person in my life. I love you. And if you don't love yourself right now — okay, I accept that. But please, let me love you. Don't push me away. I don't want to be with anyone else. Just you, Dawn. You.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 2000 Convention.

In the Name of Fame

DRAMATIC

After years of hard work, Johnny's band finally landed a big tour. The only problem is that Johnny's guitarist has been blowing off rehearsals and partying too much. Johnny and the other band members had a serious discussion and decided to replace him. Johnny has the unpleasant job of breaking the news to him.

Johnny: I said you're out, man, and I mean it. You ain't got no dedication. Half the time you don't even show up for rehearsal, and the other half you're late or drunk. This ain't no puberty garage band no more. We've finally got our big break with this tour, and hell if I'm gonna let you screw it up. I've worked too hard for this — so have the guys. You want the fame and money handed to you on a silver platter while you sit back on your lazy ass getting trashed. It don't work that way. You gotta earn it. We ain't givin' you a free ride. You had plenty of warnings and you ignored them all. Look, you're a hot guitarist. Nobody's questioning your talent. But that ain't enough in this business. I'm real sorry, man. It's final. The tour is going on, but you're not.

Black and Blue

DRAMATIC

Pete has had a tough life. He's been through a lot of hard times and learned not to rely on anyone but himself. He's been dating a woman and to his surprise has fallen in love with her. Terrified, he decides to break it off, though deep down he really wants to be with her.

Pete: Whoa. My lips are moving, I'm making sound. I know I ain't talking no foreign language. So why is it you don't hear what I'm saying? I don't want to be with you no more. It ain't a difficult sentence to understand. *(Beat.)* Yeah, yeah, I know — I'm mean, cruel — *(Beat.)* Heartless? No, no, that's exactly what I'm trying *not* to be. I got a heart inside of me. It's this small, little organ thing. But that little thing has got some awful big feelings. I ain't never been scared of nothing in my life and I've had my share of bad things happen. But they heal up — just some scars left, see? But your *heart*, if that gets stomped on, gets broken, you die. Period. And you got my heart right there in your hands. And I got an uneasy feeling cause you could do the smallest thing and it would break right in half. Just like that. And I ain't ready to be dying. I don't wanna know what that feels like.

Award winner: Drama Monologue Competition, International Modeling & Talent Association, Los Angeles 1999 Convention.

In the Blood

DRAMATIC

Mike and John are brothers. They just received a phone call from their sister. She is a cocaine addict and has gotten herself into big trouble. She desperately needs their help. John does not want to go. Mike, on the other hand, immediately drops everything and is ready to fly out to see her.

Mike: I don't care what she did. It doesn't matter. She's our sister, John. Who's gonna help her if we don't? Nobody, that's who. *(Beat.)* So cocaine is illegal — I know. But she didn't get into it herself, did she? Somebody turned her onto it and she's been struggling with it ever since. Ever think about what your drinking did to her? No, why would you? Alcohol is legal — it's not coke. What crap! Drugs are drugs — addiction is addiction. She learned from you how to numb out and you can't even lift a finger to help her. Cause you're sober now — life is good. You're so selfish it makes me sick. Well, I'm going. I'm sure you can run the business just fine while I'm gone. In fact, why don't you find yourself a new partner. Family can be so unreliable.