

BOY MONOLOGUE OPTIONS

#1

We were playing dodge ball and Timmy threw the ball at my face. I fell on the floor and my nose started bleeding. He was laughing at me so I got mad and pushed him. Then we started fighting and Mr. Michaels stopped the fight. Timmy always tries to pick on me and I finally had enough. I'm sorry that this had to happen because I don't want to be in trouble in school. My mom is going to be very upset with me now, but I don't like being made fun of. Timmy has been picking on me like a bully since the beginning of the school year. My dad told me to stand up for myself and I did. That's what I did.

#2

Let me show you how it works. First, you turn the time circuits on. This readout tells you where you're going, this one tells you where you are, this one tells you where you were. You input the destination time on this keypad. Say, you wanna see the signing of the declaration of independence, or witness the birth of Elvis. Here's a red-letter date in the history of science, November 5, 1955. Yes, of course, November 5, 1955...That was the day I invented time travel. I remember it vividly. I was standing on the edge of my toilet hanging a clock, the porcelain was wet, I slipped, hit my head on the edge of the sink. And when I came to I had a revelation, a vision, a picture in my head, a picture of this. This is what makes time travel possible - the flux capacitor.

#3

Dude, you'll never believe what happened to me today. It all started when I woke up this morning. You know usually I press the snooze button about four or five times...but today was different, when I heard the alarm, I just sprang out of bed and said to myself, "Today is going to be a great day!" I don't know why I said it, but I was feeling great! I got in the shower and found myself humming a cool song I heard the day before. While I was combing my hair in the mirror, I noticed that not only was it a great hair day, but my skin seemed different, too. So instead of dragging around, I threw on my clothes and headed out. When I got on the bus, the girls seemed to look at me differently. I was on top of the world! I went and got a seat in the back of the bus. Then, it came to me. I had a presentation due in first period.

GIRL MONOLOGUE OPTIONS

#1

I've always been different. Not sure why. I was always able to do these amazing drawings and paintings. People from all over the world buy my work from online. No one can believe that a young girl can do what I do. I don't know how either. They call me a prodigy, but what does that really mean? I just want to be normal and have friends my own age. I love painting and drawing and being called an artist, but I want to be normal also. I have all these adults around, analyzing me. All these elaborate gallery events in the city and stuff. It's cool and all, but I just want to hang out with my friends. I just want to do what kids do. Maybe I will take a break from everything.

#2

How curious. I never realized that rabbit holes were so dark . . . and so long . . . and so empty. I believe I have been falling for five minutes, and I still can't see the bottom! Hmph! After such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling downstairs. How brave they'll all think of me at home. Why, I wouldn't say anything about it even if I fell off the top of the house! I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time. I must be getting somewhere near the center of the earth. I wonder if I shall fall right *through* the earth! How funny that would be. Oh, I think I see the bottom. Yes, I'm sure I see the bottom. I shall hit the bottom, hit it very hard, and oh, how it will hurt!

#3

I'm gonna become Miss Alabama and feed starving children in third world countries. It came to me in a dream... a vision, I had last night. I saw myself, in a bathing suit with cute polka dots. I was wearing a tiara and a sash and I was surrounded by hungry children. And I was feeding them pizza and they all loved me. And the President of the United States of America was there and he shook my hand and he said to me, "Miss Alabama, Miss Marie Baker, you have changed the world." I smiled. I waved. I even cried. There was a video crew there and they shot the whole thing and in my dream it was being sold on television for only \$19.95. So, as an American girl, I feel compelled to make my dreams come true. I just haven't told Mama yet.