



Drama & Media Arts Workshop Monologue

What Are You So Afraid Of?

Gender: Male or Female

Description: No one can convince this child to get on the boat. The ocean is a scary place and a child's imagination is even scarier.

Genre: Comedic

I can't swim and you want me to go on a boat in the MIDDLE of the ocean. I would rather stay here on the docks, thank you very much. (Referencing stuffed rabbit) Mrs. Bunny says I can't go, and you know nothing will change her mind. She's scared of the ocean and her stuffing could get wet! (Not convincing, they turn to new tactics.) Please, don't make me go! What if I fall in, what happens then? The ocean is so unpredictable. What if a shark bites my head off? Or some crazy sea monster grabs my legs and pulls me down. Have you seen the creepy stuff that's down there? Not even scuba gear can save us from the horrors of the ocean! Frankly, I don't know how YOU aren't scared of the ocean. There are so many things to be afraid of. (Dramatically sets the scene) Seriously just imagine it, a storm suddenly hits, the air grows cold, and the sky darkens. You feel yourself panic, the waves getting bigger and bigger! You look to your left and a gigantic wave is coming towards you! See doesn't that sound scary to you? Well, I know it's a sunny day, but it could still happen! Please don't make me go on that boat!



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The Crush

Gender: Male or Female

Description: A shy kid asks their friend for advice on how they can talk to a girl they find cute.

Genre: Comedy

I need some advice. (Shyly) I kinda like the new girl Jessica. (Quickly warning!) But you can't tell anyone ok! I'm just not sure the best way to approach her. (In a very nerdy way) Statistics show that the easiest way to get someone to like you is to be popular. But I'm not popular. Science also shows that to become popular you should spend time with popular people. (Snaps fingers with idea!) Wait a minute. Why don't I talk to Jake? He is definitely the coolest kid in school. How can I impress him? Throw a football 20 yards? Break the school record in track and field? Do a backflip? Ugh! You're right. Who am I kidding? I can't do any of those things! I've got it. I'll just give him the answers for the test. That's easy. That will totally make him think I'm cool. Next thing you know, I'll be popular. Maybe then I'll get up the courage to talk to Jessica.



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Chocolate

Gender: Male or Female

Description: When you think you don't like chocolate, but then you try it.

Genre: Comedic

I don't like chocolate. There, I said it. I don't like chocolate and there is nothing you can do to make me think otherwise. What good is chocolate anyway? It only comes in like two flavours! You also can't keep it in your pocket. It'll just melt! That gooey melted-ness along with the colour is just... And in case you're wondering why I would need to put chocolate in my pocket, it would obviously be so I could eat it at school! And I am no barbarian. I follow the rules of being a kid and remember to eat my candy BEFORE my food. And another thing, chocolate is poisonous to dogs! I have three dogs, so if I accidentally left chocolate just laying around then my dogs might EAT IT. *(React to thought of what could happen to dogs.)* Have I tried it, you ask? No, I have not. I have not, and will not, ever try chocolate. Not even if you pay me five bucks to do it. Or ten. Maybe fifteen. Fine, I will eat this chocolate bar for 20 bucks. *(Eats the chocolate)* That... WAS THE GREATEST THING EVER! Give me more please!



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The Perfect Day

Gender: Male or Female

Description: A student is asked to imagine their perfect day.

Genre: Dramatic

What's my idea of the perfect day? Honestly, it would have to be when I was six or seven years old. Those were the days when I felt truly happy. The only thing I worried about was losing my favourite toy or dropping my ice cream on the floor. Life was good and easy, like nothing in the world could hurt me. Now things are different and unstable...like a complicated puzzle with pieces missing. But if I could magically have that perfect day, it really wouldn't matter where I was. Preferably I'd like for it to be something like a big day out with my family. Then I'd get to talk to my friends about how great it was. And my old childhood friend would still be kind to me. Or maybe the perfect day would be playing with my sister at my old house with no chaos or drama to disrupt it all. Just two kids playing. Or maybe the perfect day would just be a regular, calm day at school. Back when the kids weren't mean and tormenting. Back when I felt like I belonged. But I guess we can't go back in time, can we? We just have to move on and let our scars tell the stories. Who knows, maybe there will be a perfect day in the future. I hope so.



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Normal

Gender: Male or Female

Description: A teen is frustrated that their parent doesn't accept them despite all they've done to try to conform.

Genre: Dramatic

I DO work hard! Maybe not in the way you think, but I work hard. I work hard to be totally ordinary. I work hard to get good grades, but to not be the top of my class. I work hard to be funny, but to not be known as “the funny friend.” I work hard to be sporty, but not too sporty, to be artsy but not too artsy, to be quirky but to make sure that my quirks are normal. I wear normal clothes. Do my hair in a normal way. Have a normal sleeping schedule, have normal reactions- I laugh the appropriate amount at comedies. I cry the appropriate amount at dramas. I'm scared the appropriate amount at horrors. I've calculated every move, gesture, emotion, facial expression, every minute detail to the “perfect normal” because all you ever wanted was a normal kid, but it's just not enough. And you know what? I'm not going to pretend I'm normal anymore. I'm tired of sacrificing my identity just to make your life a little more comfortable.



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Kid Hero

Gender: Male or Female

Description: A kid talks about wanting to be a superhero

Genre: Dramatic

I've always dreamed of being a hero. I've tried everything to become super. I let a spider bite me ... no spider powers, just lots of itching. I tried wearing a cape to school one day but that just made people laugh at me. I tried standing too close to the microwave hoping the radiation would change me. Nothing. And I got in trouble for making so many bags of popcorn! But I took it all to school and had a popcorn party. I was a hero *that* day. So I guess it kinda worked?

I love being a hero. I love helping people. I love making them happy. And I hate bad guys. I hate creeps who hurt people. There's this kid at school ... he's always hurting everyone. I am sick of him hurting us. I wish I was brave enough to stand up to him. I just need those super powers. I need something that will make him stop!