

TAMC20 | Drama Major Track Audition Sides

Below you will find monologues. Please select one or two monologues to memorize and record for your video audition. If you wish to be considered for an advanced drama class, please select one modern comedic monologue as well as one classic monologue for your audition.

A Short Monologue | Modern Comedic Monologue

By: Lauren H., Indianapolis, Indiana, USA, Age 16

Gender: Female

Genre: Comedic

Description: A teen expresses the frustrations of being vertically challenged.

Hints: Look for ways of expressing frustration other than yelling. Challenge yourself to find a wide range of emotion within this monologue.

Last night my world was shattered. I realized that my younger brother, Colin, is taller than me. He was like "Ha, ha. I'm taller than you, little hobbit." Colin! No one understands the daily struggles of being short. People use your head as an armrest, like ALL the time. I'm not an armrest, I'M A HUMAN BEING! People also assume you're like 5 or 6 years younger than you are. When I went to the Ferris wheel, they asked if I wanted the twelve and under ticket. TWELVE AND UNDER!!!! I'M SIXTEEN. People always feel the need to point out how short you are. Like "Wow, you're like three feet tall." NO I'M 5 FOOT ONE QUARTER, idiot. Then they're like "Oh, you can just wear high heels" which is great advice because I love wearing shoes that make my feet feel like they're on fire. People also taunt you by holding things above your head or putting them on a high shelf. I really want to strangle each and every tall person but to do so I would NEED A STEPLADDER!!!!!!

Chores | Modern Comedic Monologue

By: Austin Walker, Iowa, USA, Age 14

Gender: Any

Genre: Dramatic

Description: A teenager complains to a friend about household chores.

Hints: Look for ways of being likeable even though the character is complaining. Challenge yourself to find moments of tenderness.

I can't come over tonight. It's garbage night. Which means that I will be slaving away filling up the yard debris bin and the recycling container and dragging all the bins to the curb. Yes, they make me do all that. (pause) I know you don't have to. I have more chores than any of my other friends. My dad also makes me mow the lawn, AND take care of the lawn mower, which at first, I knew nothing about. But he said that if it broke down because it wasn't properly maintained, I would have to pay for it. I spent three hours on Google and YouTube figuring out where the oil goes and how to keep the blades clean. (pause) I know you don't have to do anything like that! None of my friends do! Last summer, I had to help my dad build a fence while you guys were at soccer camp, and this weekend, he is forcing me to stay home and help him stain the deck. It's like I'm a prisoner. You know, like those guys who used to have to break

up rocks when they were sent to jail? (pause) Oh, I can't complain to him! It's not worth it! He'll go on for an hour about how he is doing me a favor by giving me responsibility and teaching me how to be a man and that one day, I will thank him. Can you believe it? He thinks I'm going to thank him for making me do so many chores? He's out of his mind! (pause) Anyway, what are you doing tonight? Video games again? I'm jealous.

Twelfth Night (Orsino) | Classic Monologue

By: William Shakespeare

Character: Orsino

Genre: Comedy

Gender: Male

Category: Classical

Scene Synopsis | Orsino wonders about how music makes you feel more in love. He describes the feeling of love and how much he adores it.

Play Synopsis | Shipwrecked on the coast of Illyria, Viola disguises herself as a man and takes the name Cesario. She enters the service of Duke Orsino and falls in love with him. However, Orsino is in love with a neighboring countess named Olivia. Olivia falls for Cesario, who is really Viola. To add to the complication, Viola's (Cesario) identical twin, Sebastian, arrives and causes confusion. Amidst all this, Olivia's uncle, Sir Toby Belch falls in love with Maria, Olivia's gentlewoman who the steward of the household, Malvolio also loves. Sebastian ends up falling in love with Olivia and they marry. Orsino finally realizes that it is Viola that he truly loves, and they decide to marry, as well. Sir Toby Belch and Maria marry. Twelfth Night ends and everyone, except Malvolio, is happy.

Hints: Use the iambic pentameter to your advantage. Look for opportunities for humor and sorrow.

Monologue:

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! it had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound,
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour! Enough; no more:
'Tis not so sweet now as it was before.
O spirit of love! how quick and fresh art thou,
That, notwithstanding thy capacity
Receiveth as the sea, nought enters there,
Of what validity and pitch soe'er,
But falls into abatement and low price,
Even in a minute: so full of shapes is fancy
That it alone is high fantastical.

Richard III (Lady Anne) | Classic Monologue

By: William Shakespeare

Character: Lady Anne

Genre: Drama

Gender: Female

Category: Classical

Scene Synopsis | Lady Anne yells at Richard for killing her father-in-law pointing out that his wounds are open and bleeding.

Play Synopsis | Richard, a deformed duke, plans to upturn the peace that has fallen on England, and seize the throne. Wooing the widowed Lady Anne, Richard orchestrates the deaths of numerous lords, including the two young princes in line for the crown. After Richard becomes king, Henry, the Early of Richmond, leads an insurrection against Richard.

Hints: Explore the stages of grief and how they relate to the progression of this piece. Play with volume (both up and down) as well as tempo.

Monologue:

Foul devil, for God's sake, hence, and trouble us not;
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell,
Fill'd it with cursing cries and deep exclaims.
If thou delight to view thy heinous deeds,
Behold this pattern of thy butcheries.
O, gentlemen, see, see! dead Henry's wounds
Open their congeal'd mouths and bleed afresh!
Blush, Blush, thou lump of foul deformity;
For 'tis thy presence that exhales this blood
From cold and empty veins, where no blood dwells;
Thy deed, inhuman and unnatural,
Provokes this deluge most unnatural.
O God, which this blood madest, revenge his death!
O earth, which this blood drink'st revenge his death!
Either heaven with lightning strike the
murderer dead,
Or earth, gape open wide and eat him quick,
As thou dost swallow up this good king's blood
Which his hell-govern'd arm hath butchered!