



Male Monologues

Monologue Choice #1

From *Brighton Beach Memoirs*

By Neil Simon

Eugene – I better explain what she meant by Aunt Blanche’s “situation”. You see her husband Uncle Dave, died six years ago from this thing. . . They never say the word. They always whisper it. It was (*he whispers*) – cancer! I think they’re afraid if they say the word out loud, God would say, “I HEARD THAT! YOU SAID THE DREADED DISEASE!” (*He points his finger down*) JUST FOR THAT I SMITE YOU DOWN WITH IT!!!” . . . There are some things grownups just won’t discuss. Anyway, after Uncle David died, he left Aunt Blanch with no money. Not even insurance. And she couldn’t support herself because she has (*he whispers*) – asthma. . . so my big hearted mother insisted we take her and her kids to live with us.

Monologue Choice #2

From *Joe Turner’s Come and Gone*

By August Wilson

Ruben – Ain’t no kids hardly live around here. I had me a friend but he died. He was the best friend I ever had. Me and Eugene used to keep secrets. I still got his pigeons. He told me to let them go when he died. He say, “Ruben, promise me when I die you’ll let my pigeons go.” But I keep them to remember him by. I ain’t never gonna let them go. Even when I get to be grown up, I’m just always gonna have Eugene’s pigeons.



Female Monologues

Monologue Choice #1

From *Catholic School Girls*

By Casey Kurtti

Elizabeth (*to God, as if she is in a church*) – Hey come on out, I want to talk to you. It’s me, Elizabeth. You can hide behind any statue in this place, but you better listen to me. I don’t know if you know this but after my grandmother moved in with us, everything was different. We used to sit in my room after school. She’d ask me questions about all sorts of things. Then she’d listen to my answers real close because she said I was an important person. You took her and I don’t think it’s fair. You’re supposed to do the right thing all the time. I don’t believe that anymore. You just like to punish people, you lie to interrupt their lives. You didn’t let me finish. She doesn’t know what I think, and I was almost ready to tell her.

Monologue Choice #2

From *Brighton Beach Memoirs*

By Neil Simon

Nora -- Okay! Here goes! . . . I am going to be in a Broadway show! It’s a musical called Abracadabra. This man, Mr. Beckman, he’s a producer, came to dancing class this afternoon and he picked out three girls. We have to be at the Hudson Theatre on Monday morning at ten o’clock to audition for the dance director. But on the way out he took me aside and said the job was as good as mine. I have to call him tomorrow. I may have to go into town to talk to him about it. They start rehearsing a week from Monday and then it goes to Philadelphia, Wilmington and Washington . . . and then it comes to New York the second week in December. . . I mean can you believe it? I’m gonna be in a Broadway show, momma!