**I minute Audition**

What do you mean I only have one minute to present my monologue? That’s just crazy! How do you expect anyone to actually ACT under these horrible conditions?? I am an actor and I demand that I be treated with some respect! I cannot perform on command…are you crazy? I have to set up my scene, and place all of my props and *then* I need to change into my costume. And **Then** I have to have time to get into my character, and that’s not easy bud! I also require at least 2 minutes of absolute silence before I begin so that my concentration is focused and strong. So, if you are not willing to work with me on this then I believe I will just call my agent an complain about the lack of professionalism…(starts to cry) in fact I am so upset by this ridiculous situation (gets more and more upset) that I believe there is no way I can actually perform now…(stomps off) Good Day Sir!

**This is a Test**

KID: (Overly dramatic) It's true. My future is bleak. I'm a terrible student and everybody knows it. (Pause.) I'm not an athlete. I don't debate. Or play chess. I'm funny looking. All my library books are overdue. I don't have any friends. I'm an orphan. (Pause.) Well, I have parents but they probably don't like me very much. I wouldn't either. (Pause.) Wait a minute. Snap out of it. Quit feeling sorry for yourself. You have plenty of fine qualities. (A long pause) What about my singing? Just last week Mrs. Mandell said that my voice had great potential. "With a little training," she said, "you could be a very fine tenor." Those were her exact words. "A very fine tenor." And that's something that makes me different. It's just one example of the many fine qualities that make me unique. I can always remember that no matter what happens, I have my music to make me just a just a little bit special. Now if I can only pass this test. Ugh!

**TOWNSPERSON**

JUST A TOWNSPERSON? JUST A TOWNSPERSON? (MOCKING) SURE, WE MAY WEAR MUTED COLORS, EARTH TONES, IF YOU WILL.....BUT....LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING ALICE IN LALA LAND. EVERY FAIRY TALE HAS A TOWN AND EVERY TOWN HAS A PERSON AND THAT MEANS I WILL ALWAYS HAVE WORK. BUT YOU....OH, OH, OH, YEAH, YOU MAY BE A STAR, YOU MAY BE PRETTY NOW, BUT SOMEDAY, YOU’LL BE OLD AND WRINKLED AND NOBODY IS GOING TO WANT TO LOOK AT AN OLD, WRINKLED, RAISIN FACED ALICE IN WONDERLAND. YOU’LL BE OUT OF A JOB, BUT NOT ME! I MAY BE JUST A TOWNSPERSON....THE BACKGROUND....THE FILLER, BUT I HAVE SOUL, I HAVE DEPTH, I HAVE PASSION. I’M THE BEST TOWNSPERSON IN THE BUSINESS. LISTEN LADY. I MAKE YOU LOOK GOOD. WITHOUT ME, YOU’RE NOTHING. I’M MAD, I’M BAD AND I QUIT! (stops and breathes for a second then smiles. ) Not really I just wanted to be noticed once! (Takes a bow)

**Busted!**

Where to start? Mom, you’re lookin good, have you lost weight, and Dad—Wow, you must have been working out lately…I think you’re actually looking younger. Now…I can completely understand why you look upset. The house may look a wreck, but before you say anything, let’s just calm down and discuss this like mature adults. Don’t worry I’ll fake it. LISTEN, that vase was already broken, and the lamp just kind of fell over when I was running…I mean I wasn’t REALLY running, nope not running because I REMEMBER how you told me NOT to run in the house. (getting more nervous and trying to back out of room)I can tell this is more than you can take right now…I’ll let you two be alone, We’ll catch up later! Say no more, say no more, you don’t have to worry about a thing. In fact I will be up in my room sitting quietly for let’s say and hour….uh no, your right! Tthe rest of the afternoon….um I mean, The whole weekend… (walks away with a sigh)

**Alexander and the Terrible, horrible, No good, Very Bad Day**

You cannot believe the day I am having. First I woke up late for school because my little brother turned off the alarm clock. Then I got yelled at for yelling at my brother. (Shakes head in disbelief) I left my homework at home, and I am *pretty* sure I failed my math test. BUT THAT”S NOT ALL….Ok so I’ve had some issues with my pets. I had a hamster named Fluffy. She was really fat and had a Mohawk. She died last January. I had a hamster named Stinko. He liked to bury himself in the shavings in his cage. He was really, really, REALLY hard to find in there. He died last May. 2 days ago I got a whole new hamster, and I haven’t even had time to think of a name for him yet. And he disappeared this afternoon!! All because of my little sister. My little sister isn’t allowed to go in my bedroom, Ever! My little sister also isn’t allowed to open my hamster cage. Ever! She opened it anyway. I know right? What was she thinking? Doesn’t she understand the word EVER? And now...(Struggles to think) ***whatever his name is*** …is gone! (Sigh) Now…. here’s what I wish: I wish that I could lose **my sister** and find **my hamster** whatever his name is. That’s what I wish. (Sigh) I’m having a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad, day. (Sigh)

**Toothfairy Scare**

I lost a tooth the other day, and my mom told me to put it under my pillow and that in the middle of the night the Tooth Fairy would come in and take my tooth and replace it with some cash. I love the cash idea, but I have some questions and some major concerns here. Number 1: What does this little tooth freak do with all of these teeth? By my calculations (takes out calculator) somewhere in the world a child loses a tooth every (begins typing frantically  for a long time then looks up) .08 seconds*… (Starts pacing deep in thought) BUUUUUT*, they are not all in the same part of the world… which brings me to …(STOPS pacing) Number 2:   How does this little tooth-collecting creep get from place to place? I mean I get how Santa gets around, but at least he has a route and reindeer, but does she magically appear by your pillow, does she fly in?? She must be strong if she is lugging around a bag full of teeth! And Number 3:  If this Fairy is touching other peoples teeth each night… what about the germs? I mean obviously some of these kids are losing their teeth because they don’t take care of them… so …ewwwwww… gross…. This fairy is touching a bunch of nasty teeth and then touching my pillow? This is very upsetting, (starts panicking) I just want my dollar. (smiles) I’ve got a great idea: from now on when I lose a tooth…I am leaving some anti-bacterial hand sanitizer under my pillow!

**GLINDA**

ALLRIGHT I DID IT! I’M GUILT, GUILTY, GUILTY! YEAH, THAT’S RIGHT. I’M TIRED OF BEING SWEET AND NICE. I’M TIRED OF BEING MISS GOODY TWO SHOES, AND I’M TIRED OF CONSTANTLY BEING UPSTAGED BY THOSE WICKED WITCHES! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I’VE GONE THRHOUGH, AND I’VE PUT UP WITH A LOT.

DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO SMILE 24 HOURS A DAY 7 DAYS A WEEK, AND (RAISE VOICE TO MINNIR MOUSE LEVEL )*TALK IN THE SWEETEST MOST BUBBLY VOICE ON THE PLANET??* (DROP VOICE BAK DOWN**) IT’S EXHAUSTING!**

OH AND THE MUNCHKINS, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HARD IT IS LIVING IN MUNCHKIN LAND. DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT’S LIKE HAVING THOUSANDS OF LITTLE FOLKS SLOBBERING OVER YOUR DRESSES ALL THE TIME? C’MON, THESE THREADS AREN’T CHEAP, AND THE DRY CLEANING IS COSTING ME A FORTUNE! (TAKES A FEW DEEP BREATHS TO CALM HERSELF DOWN)

OK, SOOOOO I MAY NOT HAVE ACTUALLY KILLED THE WITCHES…BUT I WISHED IT, CUZ I WANTED CONTROL OF THEIR TURF. YEAH PICTURE THIS....GLINDA THE GOOD AND **ONLY** WITCH OF THE NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST! IT’S GO A NICE RING DOESN’T IT? (TAKES SOME DEEP BREATHS TO CALM DOWN AND SHAKES HEAD) OF FORGET IT, JUST TAKE ME AWAY! (HOLDS OUT HANDS FOR HANDCUFFS) I NEED A VACATION!!