Monologues for “Willy Wonka, Jr.” Auditions

*Choose the monologue you like best. Do not worry about whether it is written for a boy or a girl.*

You’re a Good Man Charlie Brown
Lucy:
Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I’m going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I’ll live in a big palace and when I go out in my coach, all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and... and... in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I’ll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them... What do you mean I can’t be queen? Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It’s usually just a matter of knowing the right people... well.... if I can’t be a queen, then I’ll be very rich, then I will buy myself a queendom. Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and then I’ll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen.

Harriet the Spy
Harriet:
I am a spy with a notebook. I am a spy that writes everything down, every single solitary thing that happens to me. Only nurse Ole Golly understands about my notebook, she says description is good for the soul and clears the brain like a laxative. I am a good spy who has never been caught. When I grow up I will be a famous writer and people will bow to me in the streets and shower me with tomato sandwiches and egg creams wherever I go... Do they have tomato sandwiches everywhere? Check on that... And I'll find out everything about everybody and put it all in a book. The book is going to be called Secrets by Harriet M. Welsh. I will also have photographs in it and maybe some medical charts if I can get them.

The Iron Giant
Hogarth:
So she moved me up a grade 'cause I wasn't fitting in, so now I'm even more not fitting in. I was getting good grades, you know, like all A's. So my mom says, "You need stimulation." I said, "No, I don't. I'm stimulated enough right now." So she says, "Uh-uh. You don't have a challenge. You need a challenge." So, now I'm challenged, all right -- I'm challenged to hold on to my lunch money because of all the big mooses who wanna pound me, 'cause they think I'm a shrimpy dork who thinks he's smarter than them! But, I don't think I'm smarter, I just do the stupid homework! If everyone else JUST DID THE STUPID HOMEWORK, they could move up a grade and get pounded, too!

The Witches
Boy:
I should be sad. I should feel desperate. I mean, I've never dreamed of being a mouse, like I've dreamed of being, say, a movie star. But now that I am one, I'm beginning to see the advantages. I know mice sometimes get poisoned or caught in traps but boys sometimes get killed, too - run over or get some awful illness. Boys have to go to school. Mice don't. Mice don't have to pass exams. When mice grow up they don't have to go to work. Mmm. It's no bad thing to be a mouse.