Here are ***SAMPLES*** of monologues that kids can use for auditions for Dorothy in Wonderland Auditions:

**Charlotte’s Web by E.B. White adaption by Joseph Robinette**

**Wilbur:**

**(unaware of the writing in the web) What did he see? There’s nothing here but me. (he feels himself.) That’s it! He saw me! He saw that I’m big and healthy and.. and ready to be made into… ham. They’re coming out here right now with guns and knives. I just know it. What can I do? (a beat.) Wait! The fence that Lurvy patched up. Maybe it’s loose again. I have to get out. I have no choice. It’s either freedom…or the frying pan. (He spots the bucket) But, first, a little sustenance. (He drinks from the bucket.) Now, I’m ready. I’m breaking out of this prison. They’ll never take me alive! (a beat.) What am I saying? I’ve got to get out of here. (He starts to rush offstage.) Chaarrge! (he runs off.)**

**You’re a Goodman 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."

**Charlie Brown:**

I think lunchtime is about the worst time of day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes, mornings aren't so pleasant either. Waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then there's the night, too. Lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely...I guess they're right. And when you're really lonely, the peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth. There's that cute little red-headed girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she would do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her?...She'd probably laugh right in my face...it's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up...I'm standing up!...I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward, she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great, and I'm so small, that she can't spare one little moment?...SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! SHE'S LOOKING AT ME!! **(he puts his lunchbag over his head.)** ...Lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me. If that little red-headed girl is looking at me with this stupid bag over my head she must think I'm the biggest fool alive. But, if she isn't looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she'd never notice it. On the other hand...I can't tell if she's looking, until I take it off! Then again, if I never take it off I'll never have to know if she was looking or not. On the other hand...it's very hard to breathe in here. **(he removes his sack)** Whew! She's not looking at me! I wonder why she never looks at me? Oh well, another lunch hour over with...only 2,863 to go.

**Rip van Winkle, adaptation by Emanon Theatre Company**  
**Jane or Joseph:** (setting:  The forest, on a mountain side.  Jane has gone in search of clues to explain the disappearance of her great, great, great Uncle rip van Winkle.  
   
I'm on a great misadventure today.  I'm solving the mystery of the disappearance of my great, great, great Uncle Rip van Winkle.  He disappeared hundreds of years ago, and nobody ever found out what happened to him.  They say he went up this mountain and never returned, so I'm up here looking for clues.  It's very mysterious here in the forest, but I'm not afraid even through forests can be very scary, like in the story of Snow White.  She got lost in the forest, but luckily she found dwarves, so I'm not afraid.  then there was Little Red Riding Hood.  She found a wolf, but she got out all right.  Hansel and Gretel got lost in a forest, and they found a witch.  Oh boy, I guess I am a little afraid.  But that's all right, because I'm a brave detective.  (hears a loud sound)  What was that?  I'm getting out of here!

    
Additional scripts & books you could check out at the library to find monologues for young people inculde:  
   
You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown by Clak Gesner  
James and the Giant Peach Adapted by Richard George  
Secret Garden by Pamela Sterling  
Diary of Anne Frank by Frances Goodrich & Albert Hackett  
Really Rosie by Maurice Sendak

Website Resources:

http://www.mvdramaclub.org/monologues.htm

<http://www.stageagent.com/Shows/Monologues/> has some monologues posted

http://rockymountainconservatorytheatre.com/id36.html

*Please be cautious when exploring these websites, they are good resources, but they are also created for a variety of ages and Children’s Theatre has not screened all of the information on these, so please use at your discretion.*   
   
\*Please choose a monologue that is approximately 1 minute or less with appropriate language & subject matter.