



Monologues for Boys

Ty

(Watch Out for that Carl!)

(Ty is talking to the audience.)

Yesterday my dog, Freckles, got hit by a car. Me and Freckles were outside playing Stickbite. Do you and your dog play that? We play it all the time. I throw the stick and he gets it and brings it back. But then, before he gives it to me, Freckles runs around and makes me catch him. And when I do, I have to pull the stick out of his mouth. He has a very strong mouth. That's why we call it Stickbite. Well yesterday, I threw the stick and Freckles caught it in mid-air. He's never done that before. And I guess he was so excited, he didn't notice that he ran out into the street. And then he got hit by a car. It was the scariest moment of my life. Oh don't worry, he didn't die. He just had to go to the hospital and get a cast for his broken leg. He's inside lying down resting. I guess it will be awhile before we can play Stickbite again.



Monologues for Boys

Warner

(Grounded Again)

(Warner comes stomping into the room slamming the door on the way. Then he goes back to the door, opens it—)

(Yelling) GROUND ME, I DON'T CARE!

(He slams the door again and looks at the audience.)

I'm grounded again.

It's the third time this week.

And it's not even my fault.

(He goes back and opens the door.)

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!

My Mom blames me for everything my sister does.

Breanna is always getting me into trouble!

A couple of days ago, she took my mom's best lamp and threw it down the stairs.

What a mess.

And then yesterday, she put a metal fork into the

microwave and nearly caught the kitchen on fire.

Then today, she put her finger-paints into the washing machine.

Now all my dad's shirts are pink.

And my Mom blamed everything on me.

I try to tell her it's not my fault.

But Mom says I told Breanna to do all those things.

And that is not true!

What I DID tell Breanna is it would be cool if she did all those things.

Which is NOT the same thing!

It's not my fault she wants to be cool.