

## Monologues for Girls

### **Sara, “A Little Princess”**

I don't have a mother either... she's in heaven with my baby sister... But that doesn't mean I can't talk to her, I talk to her all the time... I tell her everything and I know she hears me because... because that's what angels do. My mom is an angel and yours is too. With beautiful satin wings, a silk dress, and a crown of baby rosebuds, and they all live together in a castle. And do you know what it's made out of? Sunflowers. Hundreds of them, so bright they shine like the sun. And when they want to go anywhere they just whistle, like this... (whistles) and a cloud swoops down to the front gate and picks them up and as they ride through the air, over the moon and through the stars... until they are hovering right above us, that's how they can look down and make sure we're all right. And sometimes they even send messages. Of course you can't hear them with all the noise you were making... but don't worry they'll always try again... just in case you missed them.

### **Ann, “Ann of Green Gables”**

Mrs. Lynde, I'm extremely sorry I behaved so terribly. I've disgraced my good friends who've let me stay at Green Gables on trial, even though I'm not a boy. I am wicked and ungrateful, and I deserve to be cast out forever. What you said was true; I am skinny and ugly, and my hair is red. What I said about you was true too, only I shouldn't have said it. Please, Mrs. Lynde, forgive me. You wouldn't be so cruel as to inflict a life-long sorrow on a poor orphan. Please. Please, forgive me.

### **Ann, “The Diary of Ann Frank”**

Sometimes I see myself alone in a dungeon, without Father and Mother, or I'm roaming the streets, or the Annex is on fire, or they come in the middle of the night to take us away, and I know it could all happen soon. I see the eight of us in the Annex as if we were a patch of blue sky threatened by menacing black clouds. We're surrounded by darkness and danger, and in our desperate search for a way out we keep bumping into each other. We look at the fighting below and the peace and beauty above, but we're cut off by the dark mass of clouds and can go neither up nor down. It looms before us, an impenetrable wall. I can only cry out and implore, “Open wide. Let us out!”

### **Dorothy, “The Wizard of Oz”**

But it wasn't a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you...and you were there. But you couldn't have been could you? No, Aunt Em, this was a real truly live place and I remember some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful--but just the same all I kept saying to everybody was "I want to go home," and they sent me home! Doesn't anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we're home! Home. And this is my room, and you're all here and I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again. Because I love you all. And... Oh Auntie Em! There's no place like home!

### **Lucy, “The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe”**

It's all right. It's all right. I've come back. Why, haven't you all been wondering where I was? I've been away for hours and hours. It was just after breakfast when I went into the wardrobe, and I've been away for hours, and had tea, and all sorts of things have happened. No, Peter. I'm not just making up a story for fun. I was in the wardrobe. It's - it's a magic wardrobe. There's a wood inside it, and it's snowing, and there's a Faun and a Witch and it's called Narnia; come and see. There! Go in and see for yourselves. But - but where has it all gone? No. It wasn't a hoax, I promise. Really and truly. It was all different a moment ago. Honestly it was.

### **Alice, “Alice in Wonderland”**

Why, how impolite of him. I asked him a civil question, and he pretended not to hear me. That's not at all nice. [*Calling after him*] I say, Mr. White Rabbit, where are you going? Hmmm. He won't answer me. And I do so want to know what he is late for. I wonder if I might follow him. Why not? There's no rule that I mayn't go where I please. I--I will follow him. Wait for me, Mr. White Rabbit. I'm coming, too! [*Falling*] How curious. I never realized that rabbit holes were so dark . . . and so long . . . and so empty. I believe I have been falling for five minutes, and I still can't see the bottom! Hmph! After such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling downstairs. How brave they'll all think me at home. Why, I wouldn't say anything about it even if I fell off the top of the house! I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time. I must be getting somewhere near the center of the earth. I wonder if I shall fall right *through* the earth! How funny that would be. Oh, I think I see the bottom. Yes, I'm sure I see the bottom. I shall hit the bottom, hit it very hard, and oh, how it will hurt!

## **Mia, “The Princess Diaries”**

Hi, um... hello. I'm Mia. Um, it's stopped raining! I'm really no good at speech-making. Normally I get so nervous that I faint or run away, or sometimes I even get sick. But you really didn't need to know that... But I'm not so afraid anymore. See, my father helped me. Earlier this evening had every intention of giving up my claim to the throne. And my mother helped me, by telling me it was ok, and by supporting me like she has for my entire life. But then I wondered how I'd feel after abdicating my role as Princess of Genovia. Would I feel relieved, or would I feel sad? And then I realized how many stupid times a day I use the word 'I.' And probably all I ever do is think about myself. And how lame is that when there's like seven billion other people out there on the planet, and... sorry, I'm going too fast. But then I thought, if I cared about the other seven billion out there, instead of just me, that's probably a much better use of my time. See, if I were Princess of Genovia, then my thoughts and the thoughts of people smarter than me would be much better heard, and just maybe those thoughts could be turned into actions. So this morning when I woke up, I was Mia Thermopolis. But now I choose to be forevermore, Amelia Mignonette Thermopolis Renaldi, Princess of Genovia.

## **Alice, “Alice in Wonderland”**

Who am I? Well, I'm not a silly pair of Tweedles who get all bent out of shape and tied up in knots if you don't know the proper way to say hello! And I'm certainly not a bunch of snooty flower girls who act like they're better than everybody else and whose only ambition in life is to look pretty. And I'm not some party animal Mad Hatter who likes to cheat at games and break other people's things just because he thinks it's funny. I'm also not a crazy white rabbit who never has time to visit and play and get to know me, when all I wanted to do was be his friend. And I'm absolutely, positively, categorically, not a big old nasty Queen of Hearts who bosses people around. Quiet! I'll tell you who I am. I'm Alice.

## **Sarah, “Labyrinth”**

What do you want? You want a story? Okay. Once upon a time there was a beautiful young girl whose stepmother always made her stay home with the baby. And the baby was a spoiled child, and he wanted everything for himself and the young girl was practically a slave. But what no one knew was that the King of the Goblins had fallen in love with the girl and he had given her certain powers. So one night, when the baby had been particularly cruel to her, she called on the goblins for help.

### **Princess Aurora, “Sleeping Beauty”**

Oh, dear. Why do they still treat me like a child? Aunt Flora, and Fauna, and Merryweather... they never want me to meet anyone. But you know something? I fooled them. I *\*have\** met someone. A prince. Well, he's tall and handsome, and... and so romantic. We walk together, and talk together, and just before we say goodbye, he takes me in his arms, and then... I wake up. [sigh] Yes, it's only in my dreams. But they say if you dream a thing more than once, it's sure to come true, and I've seen him so many times.

### **Mary, “The Secret Garden”**

I don't know anything about boys. Could you keep a secret, if I told you one? It's a great secret. I don't know what I should do if anyone found it out. I believe I should die! I've stolen a garden. It isn't mine. It isn't anybody's. Nobody wants it, nobody cares for it, nobody ever goes into it. Perhaps everything is dead in it already; I don't know. And I don't care, I don't care! Nobody has any right to take it from me when I care about it and they don't. They're letting it die, all shut up by itself. It's mine now.