

5. "I got a 'C' on my coathanger sculpture?" – Sally Brown from 'You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown'

Charlie Brown and friends may be a mere bunch of kids, but the beauty of the hit musical, "You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown" is that a cast of adult actors brings this motley crew to life. Poor Sally garners an average 'C' grade for a school sculpture, and she has a thing or two to say about it...

Monologue Length: 1 Minute

"A 'C'? A 'C'? I got a 'C' on my coat hanger sculpture?

How could anyone get a 'C' in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question?

Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it fair that I be judged on a part of my life over which I have no control?

If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my 'C'?

Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of coat hanger itself out of which my creation was made...now is this not also unfair?

Am I to be judged by the quality of coat hangers that are used by the dry-cleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my 'C'?"

6. "Do you know what I intend?" – Lucy Van Pelt from 'You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown'

If it's another member of Charlie Brown's gang that strikes your fancy (or if you have a knack for dishing severe sass), check out this infamous declaration by the incomparable Lucy Van Pelt. Spoiler alert: she intends to be a QUEEN!

Monologue Length: 1 Minute

"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..... (LINUS: Lucy you can't be queen unless you are born a queen.)

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."

The Snow Queen by Patricia Rumble
(See attached pages 18 & 19 for reference)

SNOW QUEEN: The Mirror... it's BROKEN. Look what you've done. This is all your fault. Prepare to die.

The QUEEN is about to zap him with her wand when the lights go dim and there is a light display to create the illusion of pieces of the mirror floating in the air.

SNOW QUEEN: (Continuing) Look. What's this? Millions of little tiny pieces of the evil mirror floating in the air. But, of course, ha, ha, ha. You did well my little blue fiend!

Why this is wonderful, even better than before. Just imagine. If a sliver of the mirror enters a person's eye, nothing in the world will ever look the same. But far worse if a person's heart is pierced by a sliver of the mirror, his heart will be frozen into ice. Perfect, oh yes, perfect. Before, the evil could only be in one place at one time, now the tiny slivers will be everywhere all at once. Yes, yes. Perfect.

The Squirrel Lady

By: Jason R., Cambridge, MA, Age 11

Gender: Any Genre:

Dramatic Description: A squirrel makes friends with a little old lady.

Betcha never met a talking squirrel before. Well, news flash. We all talk. We just don't talk to humans. But I'm breaking squirrel code because I have to tell you this story. It's about a lady. A real old lady. She's got white hair and she's stooped over like her gnarled old walking stick. And you know what she does? She feeds us.

Now, you might think that's not a big deal. But in squirrel world, it's the biggest deal. You see, most people go out of their way to make sure that we don't have food. Oh, they LOVE to feed the birds. And they buy all these fancy contraptions that prevent us from sharing. Most of them don't work, haha. And sometimes when we manage to get a little morsel, we get a BB in the butt. I've gotten a lot of BB's in the butt in my day!

But this old lady, she is different. She puts peanuts right on the ground for us. Every day, she does this. We go to her house and see her at her kitchen table, sipping tea and reading the newspaper. And when we come by, she goes over to this big bag and scoops out fresh, delicious peanuts. She even built a little house on her deck so that our food would not get rained on, and she gave each of us a name.

The little old lady doesn't get many visitors, so we go by as much as we can. One day soon, she'll be gone, and we will miss her.

So, I'm breaking squirrel code to tell you to remember the little guys.

Squirrels need love too.

So Close to Ten

By: Alyse D., Bluffton, South Carolina, Age 11

Gender: Any

Genre: Dramatic

Description: Alyse has been putting off riding a roller coaster for too long. So today she will ride. Whether Alyse enjoys the ride or not remains to be seen.

You want to hear about the scariest experience of my life? It happened on a roller coaster. Strapped in tightly, I looked up at the tall menacing incline of the Rip Rocket. The harsh winds blew in my face and made my hair knotty as I checked my belt for the fiftieth time.

Why did I have to do this? Why did I have to ride my first roller coaster... today? I was this close to making it through my single-digit years without riding one. I didn't agree to it, but, according to my dad, "It's time." I didn't like it, but he was right. My sisters rode their first roller coaster way before me.

Even though I didn't want to at first, I'm glad I did. Universal was a lot more fun now that I rode coasters. When we reached the coaster, my grandma asked me the long-asked question. "Alyse, are you going to go on?" Of course, I said no, but apparently they didn't hear me, because they shoved me into the line!

First, we went up a mountain of steep, grimy, paralyzing steps, flinching after each thump on the concrete. Next, we got into the depressingly short loading line, and there it was. That rickety paint-chipped cart would be the last thing I would ever see. It was our turn. We crawled in and I could hear the screams of the past riders. I embraced the feeling that I would soon be at peace. "3, 2, 1...Off you go!" The cart lurched, and the screams of the past were now my own.

"I love roller coasters!!!"

"Jailhouse Wolf"

By: Konrad Poniatowski, Age 12, Pennsylvania USA

Description: The Wolf from the Three Little Pigs complains to his cellmate in jail.

Genre: Comedic

What am I in for? You've got to be kidding me. You don't watch TV? You heard about the Pigs, right? Well, what they're saying about me is fake news.

The name's Wolf, Trevor Wolf. Lemme tell you the truth about this whole "Three Little Pigs" thing. So, I walk up to the first little porker's house to welcome him to the neighborhood. It's not my fault that I breathe and the blasted straw hut falls over. It was made out of gosh darn hay! How does it NOT fall over? Fine.

Go to jail. Get the T-shirt. Next Grunter's house. This one is made of wood, but those sure ain't 2x4s I'm looking at. Whoosh! Crash! Clang! The result, more time. I mean, those houses weren't even up to building code, how am I the one being sent to jail here? (Beat)

What? No! I never threatened to eat them. We never spoke any words to each other 'til the trial! Anyway, the third swine's house looked at least legal, until I knock on the door and a dragon pops out! That sure ain't legal. As I was running away I knocked over a flowerpot...and I may have climbed onto the roof. But that's only 'cause of that dragon inside breathing fire everywhere!

Don't even get me started with the trial. I never "assaulted" or "harassed" anyone at any time. If anything, this dragon assaulted and harassed me!

And the jury! That jury was supposed to be impartial? If they were impartial, I'll eat my tail! I mean come on, 15 years in the can? Just for trying to say hello? No wait. I guess it was 17. I got 2 years just for stepping on that flowerpot.

Anyway, that's my story. What're you in for? (Beat) Oh...you're that guy. You didn't eat the granny either? You know, that Little Red Riding Hood looked like a liar to me. We're all innocent, I tell ya.

Abby at the Beach

Second Place Winner

By: Alysa Klapper, Age 13, California, USA

Gender: Female (gender can be changed)

Genre:Comedic

Description: A dog describes her first visit to the ocean.

Hello, my name is Abby and I'm a part of the Klapper family. Every day of my life is basically the same. Wake up. Eat breakfast. Watch family leave. Lie in the sunshine and chase squirrels. Family comes home. Get some tummy rubs and treats. Eat dinner and go to bed.

But one day, I heard them talking about driving to something called the beach... I didn't know what that was, but then they said three words that made my ears perk up, "Let's bring Abby." I was so excited! I wasn't going to be alone all day again. I got in the car and jumped into Alysa's lap, ready to go on an adventure. As we were driving there was a powerful fan outside the car window with a lot of smells.

Finally, we get to the thing called the beach. Why haven't they taken me to this before?! The dirt here is soft and warm, and so easy to dig in. There are birds everywhere to chase and chase (huffing and puffing). Alysa is in a big pool of water that looks like it has no end. She's calling me, and suddenly my paws are wet, but it feels so good! Oh no, a big moving wall of water is coming. What will happen if it gets me. I try to run away, but it's too late, and it's all over me. I'm soaking wet. I run back to the dry sand where my family is and shake and shake and shake and shake.

Why are they yelling? They must think this is as fun as I do! The day at the beach was the best day ever! On the way home, I heard them talking about another adventure, called "the veterinarian." I can't wait to see what that is like!

Puck (Act V, Scene 2)

If we shadows have offended,
Think but this, and all is mended,
That you have but slumber'd here
While these visions did appear.
And this weak and idle theme,
No more yielding but a dream,
Gentles, do not reprehend:
if you pardon, we will mend:
And, as I am an honest Puck,
If we have unearned luck
Now to 'scape the serpent's tongue,
We will make amends ere long;
Else the Puck a liar call;
So, good night unto you all.
Give me your hands, if we be friends,
And Robin shall restore amends.

Dramaturg Notes:

The character Puck in *Midsummer Night's Dream* serves many purposes. For Oberon, they are the faithful servant fairy who goes and does their bidding, in particular Oberon's. However, Puck also functions as a mischievous, clown-like narrator for the show in its entirety. Though the plotlines revolve mostly around the humans in this show, Puck acts a connector for the audience. Though historically cast as male, Puck has been cast as female in numerous renditions of *Midsummer Night's Dream*. One may consider that this is entirely appropriate considering the magical nature of Puck's character as a fairy. As well, there are no specific texts which allude to Puck as either assigned male or female at birth.