



SOME KIDS, SOME MONOLOGUES – VOLUME ONE

by Asher Wyndham

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**SOME KIDS
SOME MONOLOGUES
VOLUME ONE**

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ELEMENTARY SCHOOL (Ages under 11)

Female-Identifying

VULTURE GIRL: A HALLOWEEN MONOLOGUE

(Ages 8-10) A girl doesn't want to wear angel wings or a crown for Halloween. 3 MINS.

Male-Identifying

ALEX: A RECESS MONOLOGUE

(Ages 10-11) Alex confronts a bully after a lockdown drill. 4 MINS.

Gender-Neutral

FRANCIS/FRANCES: A SUNDAY SCHOOL MONOLOGUE

(Ages 7-9) A child explains the real meaning behind the Flood Story. 2 ½ MINS.

TURTLE KID: A NEWBIE ENVIRONMENTAL ACTIVIST MONOLOGUE

(Ages 8-10) A kid in a turtle costume attempts to save baby turtles from bikers. 4 MINS.

CRIS: A KID MONOLOGUE

(Ages 9-10) Cris doesn't want to hug anyone. 3 MINS.

OCTOPUS KID: A BEACH MONOLOGUE

(Ages 9-10, OK for 11) Octopus Kid teaches some beachgoers a lesson. 5-6 MINS.

MIDDLE-SCHOOL (Ages 11-12)

Female-identifying

JANINE: A MONOLOGUE WITH A FANNY-PACK

(Age 12) Janine confronts students that make fun of her fanny-pack. 6 MINS.

SHANNON: A MONOLOGUE FOR A GIRL IN A SNUGGIE

(Ages 11-12) Shannon questions her mother who wants to lose weight. 3 MINS.

Male-Identifying

NOLAN (SOME BOY WITH NECK BRACE): A MONOLOGUE

(Age 12, OK for 13/14) Nolan doesn't want to return to football playing. 5 MINS.

Gender-Neutral

FRANKIE: A MONOLOGUE FOR A TEEN THAT HATES CIGARETTES

(Ages 11-12) Frankie confronts their parents about their smoking addiction. 6-7 MINS.

VULTURE GIRL: A HALLOWEEN MONOLOGUE

Character

VULTURE GIRL, female-identifying, cis or transgender, ages 8-10. Dressed up as a vulture for Halloween*.

She has a bald head (swimming cap?) and talons. Maybe the talons are made from Bugles (a snack food). Any race, any size.

*She made the costume herself so it needs some work.

Time

A few days before Halloween.

Place

Somewhere in a home. Just bare stage.

VULTURE GIRL is talking to (unseen) mother.

VULTURE GIRL

Look, Mom. I made my Halloween costume all by myself. Without the sewing machine, of course. I need you to do some final touches on it, on my legs and talons. Because I want to win the Costume Contest at City Hall! Nno, I'm not a crow. I'm a vulture. A vulture. I saw a documentary on the Nature channel about vultures. When you were sleeping. At like 2 in the morning I saw it. I should've been in bed, I know, but I wasn't tired because I was fascinated, and you know I don't get fascinated a lot in my life. I'm a vulture--nooo--I'm not changing my mind--no--because I don't want to be PRETTY! Noooo! I don't want that crown, you put it back in the closet--better, put it in the Recycling Bin. Mom, no, not those angel wings, GROSS! I don't like those angel wings because they are not vulture wings, plus the straps hurt my armpits. Listen, ahhhhh, LISTEN: I don't feel like an angel or an Ice Queen right now. If Barbie has done it, I don't want to be it for Halloween. I don't want to do pretty this Halloween or next Halloween or ever again in my life--yeah--because...I...I am CREEPY! Yeah, creepy because I am a creepy girl. And you have to accept that. I'm a vulture, accept it. I'm a VULTURE GIRL! I'm a vulture that flaps its wings like this high above, under the clouds, searching for dying animals, smelling dead animals. I am a vulture that walks like this, flapping its

