

## GRADE 8 AND 9 MONOLOGUES (MALE)

### OPTION A:

#### **TROUBLE AT HOME by Penny Phillips**

Offstage is heard a slap. A scream. Feet running upstairs. A boy enters the room, slams the door and leans on it, sobbing and out of breath.

#### **SAM:**

I hate her. I really hate her. Why does she have to be so horrible? *(Shouting downstairs.)* I hate you. I'm never going to come out again... ever!

*He slams the door again and stomps across to the window on the edge of the stage.*

I wonder if I could get out of here. Where's the catch? Got it!

*He lifts the sash window and looks out over the audience.*

It's getting dark. *(Looking down.)* Oh, it's not too high up. I could sit on the edge of the porch. That will teach her. She'll think I've run away. She'll think I've jumped. She'll think I'm splattered on the road and a large lorry has run over me. Well, flat on the path, anyway! Hmm. I'll need to be comfy, and something to eat... a pillow and... where did I put those little Easter eggs.

Right, here goes.

*He climbs out of the window onto the edge of the stage and then side-steps along with the pillow, bag of sweets and catapult, improvising the problems and the noises.*

Phew! Made it! Right... Right, I'm here. This will teach her... I'm cold... NO... No, I'm not cold... I'm not... She made me miss my tea. And my television!... I can hear it. I hate her. When she comes looking for me, I'll shoot her with my catapult. *(Looking around for a missile.)* What can I shoot at her? *(Fumbling in his pockets.)* I know, I'll use these tiny eggs: she gave them to me, she can have 'em back again! I bet they'll hurt.

*He unwraps an egg and eats it.*

It tastes funny. I wonder if she poisoned them... Yuk!

*He spits the egg out over the edge.*

I feel sick. I bet she's poisoned them. Oh no, I really do feel ill, my head's all swimmy. It's getting really dark. Maybe I'm going blind!

*He sees someone coming up the garden path.*

Mum! Mum!... I'm up here, above the front door. Oh, Mum, Katy's been horrid to me again. She slapped me and I hate her! She poisoned my Easter eggs.

*He listens for a moment.*

It was because I put super glue on the dog. The vet's in the kitchen now. Mum, I'm sorry.