Monologue Options:

(Please select <u>one</u> of the following monologues for your audition (memorized is preferred, but not necessary). You may be asked to read an additional monologue (not memorized), so become familiar with all.)

Option #1:

There once was a girl bird named Gertrude McFuzz
And she had the smallest, plain tail ever was.
One droopy-droop feather, that's all that she had.
And oh, that once feather made Gertrude so sad.
She curled it, she dyed it, she gave it a puff-She decked it with flowers, but it wasn't enough.
For no matter what, it just was what it was...
A tail that simply wasn't meant to catch the eye of an elephant.
The ONE-FEATHERED tail of Ms. Gertrude McFuzz.

Option #2:

I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age! Why, one Think and you dragged me right on to the stage! Now I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue with a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you!

Our story begins with a very strange sound...the drums of a jungle beginning to pound. An unusual story will soon be unfurled of an elephant trying to save a small world. (Talk show voice) Our topic today is "Psychic Elephants who hear voices". Whaddaya think folks, is the elephant off his trunk?

Option #3:

I've been guarding this clover for over a week, getting laughed at for thinking a dust speck can speak. Well, let them all laugh I'll try not to mind, for I have found something that they'll never find.

(hears a sound) Hello. Hello? Who's there? (waits for response) You say it's JoJo the Mayor's son? I'm Horton, the elephant. Are there more than one? Wow, JoJo you say that there's a whole town? I'll guard this speck carefully I won't let you down. I meant what I said and I said what I meant an elephant's faithful one hundred percent.

Option #4:

Hey Horton, would you maybe sit on my nest? I'm bored and I'm tired. I'm due for some rest. I won't be gone long, kid, I give you my word. I'll hurry right back, 'cause I'm that sort of bird. Oh Horton, I promise I'll fly back real soon. I'd only be gone for say, one afternoon. I'm sad, and I'm cranky sitting day after day. I need a vacation. I need to get away. Don't worry yourself about your friends down in "Who." I'm off, thanks a million! Bye bye, tootle – loo!

Option #5:

Now that is a very unusual hat. I wonder what's under a hat such as that? It could be a creature they call the Gazat who balances things on his head 'cause it's flat. Or a stripe-loving pipester from Upper Mount Bat. Or a sort of a kind of a hat wearing . . . CAT! Are you a very large "think" or a genuine cat? I can't say I've ever met a cat in a hat.

Option #6:

Ha! Why that speck is as small as the head of a pin. A person on that? Why, there never has been. Hahahahaha! You're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool and I don't care who I tell. Maybe I'm nasty, maybe I'm cruel but you're the biggest blame fool in the jungle of Nool! Elephants aint too swift as a rule and that Horton is just a great, big, gray fool.

Option #7:

You invented new thinks that defy all description! You gave Miss O'Dooley a nervous conniption! Your Thinks were so wild they disrupted your classes and made Mrs. Mackelwho drop her new glasses. Which is why you're suspended. Yes, that's what they said. Young man, what in Who has gotten into your head? We don't mean to scold you... we love you. Oh yes, dear. But couldn't you try thinking just a little bit less, dear?

Option #8:

Meet a tiny WHO family on a small, rainy day. Mom and Dad are just home from the WHO PTA. And here's their son JOJO in trouble again! "Cuz his thinks take him to places where no one has been.

I'm the Mayor of WHO, where I've just been elected and upright behavior is thus forth expected. Son, we just had a talk with your teachers today, and they didn't have one single good thing to say.