

## FEMALE MONOLOGUES

### From What the Well-dressed Girl is wearing

Why would I be mad? Just because it's a double date and my guy isn't going to be there 'cause I made him up, so it's just me you and your date...Jimmy. Perfect perfect jimmy. And his dimples. I mean-it's Jimmy. He doesn't want to go out with me, he wants to go out with you. And he doesn't even like me, even though- you know. I've been completely and utterly in love with him since the second grade... and I left all those little presents on his desk, and hung around by his locker every day, and I put a tent in his backyard and slept there with that Valentine's Day sign I made. I was there a week. He was at his uncles. Then when the sign didn't work, I thought- you know. bigger. Maybe he just couldn't read my handwriting, so I spent everything I had saved on a huge billboard that said- Jimmy, I love you, ask me to the spring formal!... but I spent all my money on the billboard so I couldn't afford a ticket... I just watched through the window. It was raining. I stood there, in the rain, and watched you and jimmy dancing. Together. You were staring into his eyes the whole time. Those beautiful sparkling eyes-full of mystery, full of promise. Eyes you could lose yourself in. Then I got bit by a raccoon.

### From The Wizard of Oz

Wicked Witch of the West: Next time I enslave a whole nation, I must check out their intelligence first. Nikko, Nikko! Where is the commander of my aerobatic apes? There you are. I have an important task for you. My enemies are about to enter the Haunted Forest. I want you to rouse your men and snatch the sickening little girl and her equally nauseating little dog. Exhausted? What do you mean you're exhausted? Alright, alright. I'll conjure up a spell to take the fight out of her. Now which of my creepy crawlies shall I send to plague her? The flibberty gibbet? No! The fly by night? No! Aha! I have it! The jitterbug! Well may you gibber. There is no more infectious bug in my book of spells. Once bitten, they can never stop dancing till they drop! And when they do, you shall be there to scoop up the little brat and the little brute and bring them both to me! Now go! Do my bidding! Fly, fly, fly! Soon those darling little slippers will grace my dainty feet... I wonder if the winkies do shoe repair?