

# Monologues for SummerSing 2010 Auditions

## PICKING TEAMS

Dramatic, Boy/Girl

*Child admits to his/her teacher how hard it is to be the last one picked.*

**Jeremy/Jenny:** I don't want to play, Mr. Cooper. I'll just watch. *(Beat.)*  
Because every time we pick teams, I'm the last one to get picked. Always.  
And they still don't want me on their team because they say,  
"You can have him (her) - no, you take him (her)."  
So forget it - I'm not gonna play. *(Beat.)*  
I don't want you to make them have to pick me.  
Then they'll still make faces behind my back.  
Why don't we ever have a math contest and pick teams?  
Then everyone would want me and I wouldn't want most of them on my team.  
Can we do that, Mr. Cooper? Then they'll know how bad it feels not to be picked.

## I love You Aunt Hazel

*(Susan/Sam is sitting at her/his desk. Reading a letter she/he just wrote.)*

Dear Aunt Hazel:

Thank you for the money you sent for my birthday. It's so nice of you to give me cash every year.

All of my other Aunts give me sweaters and clothes that I end up taking back to the store. But not you. You are my favorite Aunt.

Every year when the mailman comes and I see your letter, I'm always excited.

Except this year.

Why did you only send me a dollar?

What have I done to you except be the perfect niece (nephew)? I know times are hard, but a DOLLAR!!!?

What can you buy with that?

Nothing except a candy bar.

And you don't want me to eat candy cause then my teeth will rot out and I'll have to get false teeth like you.

A little girl (boy) with dentures would look bad.

So please Aunt Hazel, send me more money!

Your niece (nephew),  
Susan (Sam)

PS. I also take checks.