

Theatre Arts Camp Monologues for kids (ages 7-10)

CANDYLAND

Grandma, can I have a snack? Please?! I'm so hungry 'cause Mom took me to Toys R Us. She said I could pick out one game. Anything I wanted in the whole store! So I looked and looked, and then I found Candyland. I saw the gum drops and the ice cream floats—I was so excited to eat all the candy! But I tasted it, and it all just tastes like cardboard. I guess I must have picked a spoiled box.

PICK ME!

Ooh, ooh, ooh! Here! Pick me! I wanna go first! Pleeeeease! Miss Janet, can you hear me??Meee, go, first! Hey, c'mon! What do I gotta do to get noticed around here? Pick me, not Nick. He's gonna get sick! Well, he always does. Barf, barf, barf! Okay, I'm being good. See? I'm quiet. Hey, Miss Janet, I'm being really quiet. Look how quiet I am! I'm as quiet as a mouse. Quieter, 'cause mice squeak. I'm quiet like a bug. They don't talk at all. Miss Janet, you look so pretty. I like your dress. And you have nice hair like my mom's—brown and gray. So can I go? Please? Wow, I can? Yes! Cool! Woo! Hey...what were we gonna do again?

THE CEREAL THIEF

Dad! You ate all my cereal again! Mom bought this for me. See, it says, "For kids." You're supposed to eat your gross grown-up food for breakfast. Oh, no! You messed up the puzzles on the back again! The bear has to go *through* the maze, he can't go *around* it! And a bear's favorite thing is not football! It's honey, Dad. Mom! Mom! Dad ate all the—wow, five dollars! Thanks Dad! Want some more cereal?

WHAT A WASTE

Mom, I don't see why I have to make my bed because when it's bedtime, I have to get in it and it just gets all wrinkled up again. And I don't think I should brush my teeth anymore because at lunchtime, I eat food and my teeth get all dirty again. Plus, why should I clean up my room when it's gonna be a mess again as soon as I come home and play? It's just a waste of cleaning. Don't play?! But Mom, it's better to have my room always messy than always clean. That way I know where everything is.

GOTTA GOB?

Hi Brian. Wow, look at all that gum you have! I bet it tastes good. Megan told me you gave her some. That was really nice of you. You know, if I had tons of gum like you, I would share it with all my friends. Well, not *all* of them. Just the ones I like the most. Like you. Mmm, that smells like grape. That's my favorite! My mom never buys me gum anymore. She says all my teeth will fall out if I keep chewing it. I think she might be wrong 'cause you're chewing tons and tons of gum and your teeth haven't busted out yet. You're soooo lucky. You have every kind of gum in the world. And I have none. For me? Wow! And I didn't even ask, but I'll take it!

MY OWN ROOM

Dad, just hear me out. I want my own room. You promised a long time ago. Nobody ever uses the guest room downstairs. We never have any guests. I've been sharing a room with Jill for 3 years now. I need privacy. I need more space. I want to be able to talk to my friends without her listening in and do my homework without her bugging me to play with her. I'm responsible. I'm all grown-up now. She still sleeps with her Snoopy night-light on. She's messy. She snores. She's making my life miserable! She's...what? I can? I can have the guest room? Oh, thank you! I love you so much! Wow, I'll have the whole huge room all to myself. That gigantic room downstairs with no one but me. (*Realizing she'll be scared all alone.*) Daddy? Can Jill sleep in my room tonight?

ROLE CALL

You got the role? You got cast as Annie? That role was mine. I'm perfect for it. What did I get? Understudy?! For you?! You've got to be kidding me! You can't even sing. I'm just telling you so you won't embarrass yourself in front of everyone. And you know that song, (*sings*) "The sun'll come out, tomorrow"? That means the sun's *not* out. It will be rainy and cloudy and gloomy the whole time you work on the show! Plus, that woman is gonna be so mean to you because you're an orphan. And you don't even get a cat. Just a big, old, ugly dog! Gosh, I feel so bad for you. What? Will I do it for you? I don't know, it's a pretty pathetic role. Okay, okay, I'll do it. But only because you're my best friend