

5th/6th Monologue Options for Boys

BOY: Look, I know you're thinking it's probably a fake. I mean, why would I sell you a real list of how to scare girls? It's like the ultimate betrayal of my kind or something, right? Except, I get it. Scaring girls... it's fun. Last week, Becca, Abbey, and I were getting tadpoles by the stream, and I saw this dead fish. So I picked it up to show them. Only, they started screaming - like it was a brain eating zombie instead of some stupid old fish. Next thing I know, I'm chasing them with it, and it was... Anyhow, scaring girls? I get it now. The list is one dollar, and I guarantee they'll all work. Only, save number eight for your mom. Moms are girls too, right? And number eight, made my mom have to lay down with a wash cloth on her face for a whole hour. It was amazing.

LORD OF THE FLIES

PIGGY: I expect there's a lot more of us scattered about. You haven't seen any others, have you? I'd run and have a look about with you, but my auntie told me not to run, on account of my asthma. Can't catch me breath. I was the only boy in our school what had asthma. And I've been wearing specs since I was three. I expect when we find the others, we ought to have a meeting. And we'll want to know all their names, and make a list. I don't care what they call me, so long as they don't call me what they used to call me at school. They used to call me 'Piggy.' No. Please! I said I didn't want to be called - -" Oh. Oh fine. Just so long as you don't tell the others."