

ONE TO TWO-MINUTE MONOLOGUES
Written by the staff at Mr. Health Nut Company.

Lead up: *This scene is from an unpublished play, entitled "High School" by JT.*

Jenny/Joey: So I'm sitting in front of class one day and I'm thinking to myself, was this the day that that paper was due? Ah crap, and I'm thinking to myself, why the hell do I always put these things off until the last minute. Maybe I should just leave and send her an e-mail telling her that I was sick. Nah. She'll never by it anyway. And HERE she comes to ruin the day. Well, I'll go to the bathroom and then I'll just sit in the back. She'll never know the difference. I wasn't here and I'll just e-mail the paper. Ready... 1... 2... 3...

Umm... where am I going? I was just going for a--- a--- drink of water? Yeah. I'll be right back. You want my paper? Now?! But I've really got to go... you know, umm, for the water? I told you this already. Umm... so I'll go to get that water.

My paper? Umm... yeah. No, I forgot it, I'm sorry. Can I bring it next time?

Lead up: *This scene is from an unpublished play, entitled "High School" by JT. The scene has me at this huge party and I'm just standing there in the corner feeling increasingly uncomfortable. My friend comes over and I am venting.*

Francisco: Ugh. There's all this music, all these bodies, pressed together dancing. And I'm just standing here in the corner looking at her. She's out there having a great time with everyone and I just want to stand here and throw up. I can't ask her out. I mean... look at her and look at me. There's no way that she would be the least be interested in me. Man, just go away. Just go the HELL away. *(gulps loudly and begins to sniffle)* Why doesn't she like me? I'm a nice guy!... *(silence for a moment)* I mean is there anything that I could be doing different or better? *(Looks at shoes)* I'm so pathetic... OH! HEY! A NICKEL! *(bends down to pick it up)*