

DROWSY Audition Monologues

Please choose a monologue to present for your audition.

Choose ANY monologue that you feel best represents the role or roles for which you are auditioning.

ALL ROLES ARE OPEN TO ACTORS WHO IDENTIFY AS ANY GENDER.

MAN IN CHAIR: I hate theatre. Well, it's so disappointing, isn't it? You know what I do when I'm sitting in a darkened theatre waiting for the curtain to rise? I pray. Dear God, please let it be a good show. And let it be short, oh Lord in heaven, please. Two hours is fine, but three hours is too much. And keep the actors out of the audience. God. I didn't pay a hundred dollars to have the fourth wall come crashing down around my ears. I just want a story, and a few good songs that will take me away. I just want to be entertained. I mean, isn't that the point? Amen.

ROBERT: Well, I just wanted to thank you all for coming. I tell you I must be some lucky fellow. Why, who would have thought that I, Robert Martin, would be marrying a glamorous showgirl, and that that glamorous showgirl would be giving up a successful career for me, Robert Martin. Gosh. Now, if it wasn't for Prohibition, I'd say let's raise a glass to Janet Van DE Graaff—the most beautiful girl in the world.

GANGSTER: Mr. Feldzieg. It would see, that the wedding is proceeding according to schedule. Why, my partner and I have just finished frosting the third tier of the wedding cake. There are no tears left—save the ones that will soon be emanating from your eyeballs. Now, it's time for you to receive your just desserts. What do you think partner? Should we whip up something special

ADOLPHO: (with bad Italian accent) I am Aldolpho! Aldolpho is a lover of beautiful ladies. Some say I am the King of Romance. Aldolpho will make love to bride! That will show people Aldolpho is no scoundrel! I go! I wait! What kind of woman is this bride? A big woman? A burly woman? Aldolpho bruises easily. Aldolpho likes the attractive woman, how you say. The cat in the pajamas (pronounced pa-yamas). I will go to this cat in pajamas. (he purrs)

JANET: Chaperone, do you think that Robert is in love with Janet Van de Graaff the girl, or Janet Van de Graaff the sensation? I mean, many have fallen in love with the latter. Oh, I know you think it's crazy to give up a successful career to marry a man I hardly know, but somehow, for some reason when I look into his eyes...his big, monkey eyes...ah gee...I get all woozy. And that's what it's all about, isn't it? I mean that's love isn't it? Couldn't you at least allay my fears with a few choice words of inspiration?

TOTTENDALE: The Pastry Chefs have been kind enough to provide the liquor for the party, but remember Underling, we have to be discreet. It is prohibition, after all. We'll have to use code words. For instance, if someone asks for a glass of ice-water, it means they want a glass of vodka. Have you got that? Are you sure? Maybe you should write that down. Well, that's settled. One less thing to do. Underling, might I please have a glass of ice-water? I found our meeting with the Pastry Chefs rather tiring and I would enjoy a glass of refreshing ice-water.

KITTY: Mr. Feldzieg? I can be your leading lady. You said it yourself—I'm useless in the chorus. But, I've been taking lessons. Singing. Acting. Ballet. I'm pretty good too. Last week I auditioned for Swanee Lake. I found a replacement for Janet. She's a fabulous new star! It's "Kitrina. Master of the Brain." I've been working on a mind reading act. Think of a number between 5 and 7.

DROWSY: You're right. And I take the responsibility very seriously. However, I'm just this moment feeling terribly, terribly drowsy. I'm afraid I have to lie-de-down. Now, whatever you do, don't go wandering through the gardens seeking out your fiancé to ask him the question upon which your future happiness depends. Oh, Love. It's wasted on the young. When you're old enough to know what to do with it, it's nowhere to be found.