

WOMEN'S MONOLOGUES

Read through all four monologues. Choose one that best fits your voice and personality. Memorize it. Stage direction and omitted lines will bring context (do not speak the other character's lines).

Cinderella (sincere, honest, a dreamer)

(after the ball as the stepsisters are remembering the ball)

I can imagine it. I can imagine what a girl would be feeling when dancing with the prince.

(Gabrielle: is there anything else you can imagine?)

No. It sounds like a really marvelous ball. I only wish I could have been there.

(Gabrielle: But how did you know all that happened at the ball?)

I just supposed it. Imagined it. Had a vision. You're just picking on me because I said the prince had a white jacket and—

(Gabrielle: you didn't say it and...he was)

You're being absurd. I have to get back to work.

Gabrielle (the quirky stepsister who falls for Jean Michel and wants her own life)

(describing her secret plot) I am not really sick...I'm *pretending!* It's just like when Charlotte was in school and pretended to be sick to get out of things she didn't like...like the third and fourth grades. I will be sick just as we are leaving; Madame and Charlotte will leave without me. I will then change back into my regular clothes and meet my secret crush, Jean-Michel! Guess what will happen to my beautiful dress? I will loan it to you! You'll meet the prince and fall in love and get married and exact revenge on Madame! Tra-la-la-la, the way my mind works.

Charlotte (the obnoxious, dim witted step sister who doesn't understand most things)

(while dancing with the Prince, wearing masks)

Which one is the prince? I mean, come on, what do you think I'm here for, the free food? I got marrying royalty on my mind. So which one is he? *(Prince: maybe it's me)* You're no prince! You're ordinary. *(Prince: what makes you think so?)* We're doing a gavotte and you can't even keep the beat. When we get the waltz you're going to trip over your two left feet and land on your flat little bottom. End of discussion.

Madame (Cinderella's overbearing stepmother)

Cinderella, fetch my perfume! Come, two daughters that count, finish getting ready!

(knock at the door)

Who can that be? It must be good news!

(after Jean Michel enters with flowers for an eager Gabrielle)

You are not welcome here! Out of my house!

(then to Gabrielle)

Let me tell *you* about love. I married your father for love. He died and I cried. Then I married Cinderella's father for money. He died and... I got a house. Seven thirty! Ball preparation, double time! Cinderella, my shoes! Charlotte, powder your sister's face. Cinderella, my cloak!

MEN'S MONOLOGUES

Read through all four monologues. Choose one that best fits your voice and personality. Memorize it. Stage direction and omitted lines will bring context (do not speak the other character's lines).

Topher, Prince (*honest, noble, strong yet still finding himself*)

(standing up to Sabastian who is not used to letting Topher make his own decisions)

We're having a banquet tonight and you are inviting everyone in the kingdom to come!

(Sabastian: Don't forget who you are talking to)

And don't *you* forget who you are talking to. Now we *are* having a banquet! We must find that girl if it's the last thing we do. She is my lady.

-----prepare both sections: above and below-----

(seeing the Cinderella looks familiar to him; confused but also sort of entranced by her)

Have we met before?

(She tries on the shoe; he is immediately aware and in love)

The shoe fits. It is you. You who danced with me, you who showed me my own kingdom...

(his 'aha' moment; remembering the very first time they met in the forest)

And *you* who offered me water that day I was thirsty. Please don't run away again. I don't think I could bear it.

Sebastian, Lord Chancellor (*dry humor, manipulative of Topher*)

Honestly sire. Three nights in a row you search? And here it is 4 o'clock in the morning. It's as if you are testing my good nature. The second that woman in white ran off– which we all must admit seems to imply she has a police record. The second she is gone, you don't want to dance with any of the other girls.

Jean-Michel (*all-heart, awkward, revolutionary helping the poor*)

Our first responsibility is to the poor. Then we shall march to the palace steps and I shall speak to the Prince. I only have one thing to worry about. Will he even speak to me?

(Well, Ella might be able to be of help. She talked to the Prince)

Ella talked to the Prince?! Well...then if she talked to him... then I can talk to him! Maybe he'll be open to my suggestions. What do you call this feeling I have?

(Optimism)

Optimism! I have to do this more often. I could be a leader!

(You could be my boyfriend)

I could be your boyfriend? Whoa. Left turn.

Lord Pinkleton (*a straight forward, strong, declamatory voice with humor*)

Hear ye! Eight o'clock and all is well. A great day in the kingdom. In one month's time we shall hold our first free election for Prime Minister! In other news, *tomorrow* all women, come to the palace and try on the glass slipper! Whosoever fits it shall be married to the prince! This is the biggest news cycle I have ever shouted. I'll be back at eleven with local weather and sports.