



Melbourne High School  
Monologues for Theatre Studies

- looks like he came directly from a

mountain. The woman he is speaking to, Barbara, is in the middle of a date)

, P VRUU\ WR LQWHUUXSW \RXU GDWH %DUEDUD We're going + L  
so far? Good? (In response to Barbara) I asked Trish. She told me you were here. (to Date) You  
GRQ\W PLQG LI , VLW GRZQ GR \RX" 7KDQNV WR %DUE /LVWH  
ODVW WKUHH PRQWKV UHH most beautiful woman I have ever known. And that  
can be a little...scary. Look at this guy, he looks petrified. You know how three months ago, I kinda  
UDQ RXW RQ \RX DW GLQQHU" 2I FRXUVH \RX GR , ZDVQ\W EHL  
wanted to, kinda tell you something extremely important. But I choked. Big time.

(beat)

, ZHQW KRPH DQG , FULHG , ZHSW XQFRQWUROODEO\ %DUEDU  
WKHUH , DP UHGXFHG WR ZKLP SHUV Tell me that I want you to go. No  
WXUQ RQ WKH 79 LW KDSSHQV WKHUH\W WKLV GRFXPHQW DU\ D  
WR 'DWH 2K \RX\YH (Back to Barbara) So, I was thinking how brave these guys are,  
DQG ZK\ FDQ I wake them PRU

(beat)

I mean those mountain men have stared death in the face, no way they would have been so anxious  
to ask if you ... See, then it occurred to me: I should climb Everest. If I climb Everest, little things like  
WKLV WKH\O O I know I should hold my breath. But I just...went.

(beat)

though the air. All I can think about is you. I keep rehearsing this moment in my head, over and  
over...

(beat)

Every hour, Gus or I have to bundle up in our summit gear, crawl from the tent and shovel the snow  
LQWR WKH VFUHDPLQJ ZLQG uly is, sea level. Last night fresh air. I'd love to E

D V S K \ [ L D W H X V , N H H S W K L Q N L Q J R I W K L V P R P H Q W Z L W K \ R X  
any easier. Somehow Gus and I manage to survive. Four days and the storm passes. We continue to  
the summit. The highest point on earth.

(beat)

\$ W W K H W R S L W ¶ V E U H D W K W D N L Q J < R X F D Q V H H Z K D W V H H P V  
sense of being a God. I even made Gus call me Zeus. Then, staring out over my kingdom, I had this  
incredible, life altering revelation: There is nothing on earth more frightening, than a beautiful woman.

(beat)

I have looked death in the face Barb. Just like those guys in the documentary. And I have to say.

/ R R N L Q J \ R X L Q W K H I D F H \$ V N L Q J , W ¶ X Z K D W Q ¶ P D D I S R I X W % D R U E %  
love. (takes a breath in) Here we go.

(beat)

Will you marry me?

Option 2.

*The Fact Checker*

by Gabriel Davis

, P QRW WKH NLQG RI JX\ ZKR VSHQGV KXQGUHGV RQ Dros DVW P  
WRZQ WKHQ UXQV XS VL[ IOLJKWV RI VWDLUV DQG NQRFNV RQ  
off and elope with her based on one crazy, thoughtless, inexplicably romantic night.

6R ZKDW DP , GRLQJ KHUH \$XGUH\ " , P QRW SDVVLRQDWH , P  
fact of me ±being here ±GRHVQ P W FKHFN RXPDW W P V , QRW P V EXHO LHYH LQ  
have. So how can I be yours? The fact is, you hardly know me! And I hardly know you!

1RZ \RXU ER\IULHQG , P YH NQRZQ VLQFH NLQGHUJDUWHQ \$P ,  
friendship away based on...what? Some feeling? Some intense, aching, gnawing, burning, torturing  
IHHOLQJ WKDW P W W HEOZLQW KP HR X FRU , P OO GLH D VORZ DQG KRUU  
breaks into a thousand pieces? No!

I mean, this is the kind of thing that only happens in the movies ±DQG ZH P UH QRW LQ WKH P  
on McDougal Street, two blocks south of Bleecker ±WKDW P V ZKHUH ZH DUH 7KDW LV  
geographical fact. A solid, rational, clear, black and white fact. And all the facts are pointing to one  
WKLQJ ZH FDQ P W GR WKLW \$OO WKH IDFWV VD\ , VKRXOGQ P W E

Because the fact is you are in a relationship. Because the fact is we just met yesterday. Because the



Option 4.

Death of a Salesman (Act i)

By A Miller

BIFF

1 R 1 R E R G \ ¶ V K D Q J L Q J K L P V H O I : L O O \ , U D Q G R Z Q H O H Y H Q  
flights with a pen in my hand today. And suddenly I stopped,

Option 5.

The Glass Menagerie .

By T Williams

TOM

:KDW GR \RX WKLQN ,¶P DW" \$UHQ¶W , VXSSRVHG WR KDYH DQ\  
<RX WKLQN ,¶P FUD]\ DERXW WKH ZDUHKRXVH" <RX WKLQN ,¶P L

Shoemakers?

You think I want to spend fifty-five years down there in that celotex interior?

With fluorescent tubes?

/RRN ,¶G UDWKHU VRPHERG\ SLFNHG XS D FURZEDU DQG EDWW

But I go. For sixty five dollars a month I give up all that I dream of doing and being ever!

And you say self- VHOI¶V DOO , HYHU WKLQN RI :K\ OLVWHQ LI VHOI L  
he is, GONE!

,¶P JRLQJ WR WKH PRYLHV ,¶P JRLQJ WR RSLXP GHQV ¶HV RSL  
\*DQJ ,¶P D KLUHG DVVDVVLQ , FDUU\ D WRPP\ JXQ LQ D YLROL

I run a string of cat houses in the Valley.

7KH\ FDOO PH .LOOHU .LOOHU :LQJILHOG ,¶P OHDGLQJ D GRXE

day, by night, a dynamic czar of the underworld, Mother.

On occasion they call me El Diablo.