

## Elf Audition Monologues

### *Back To The Summer by Wade Bradford*

**Time Traveler :** All right ladies, line up for the audition. Now I know we're all intimidated to be here, me a big motion picture director, and you - tiny little people , each of you here in Hollywood for the first time. Now, there's no pressure. We're just going to sing and dance, just like the choreographer told you to, and then we're going to pick one of you to be a big name, world famous movie star. The rest of you get to go back home and continue to enjoy the great depression. Does that sound good?

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### *Lacey's Last Chance by Gabriel Davis*

**LACEY :** My father was a wonderful man who waited on me hand and foot when I was a child. Mother used to jokingly call him “the slave.” When I grew up, I expected to find a husband as loving and selfless as my father. Instead I found Frank. I would always give Frank thirty minute back rubs, which he always asked for. He’d never give me back rubs unless I begged, and then only for thirty seconds. One time, I broke both my arms and they were put in casts. Despite this I continued with Frank’s back rubs. The doctor warned me that if I continued using the muscles in my arms that way, I would permanently damage them and have unbearable shooting pains for the rest of my life. I told Frank what the doctor said, and Frank told me I was exaggerating because I was lazy and didn’t care about how his back felt.

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### *The Feral Cat by Lauren Connally*

Look, Hannah, I know you love him, but you have to get rid of that cat. I know you keep telling me, “But Fiona, I rescued him!” No, you did not. That’s a feral cat if I’ve ever seen one. He constantly runs away from you, scratches up everything you own, and attacks your face if you get too close. Trust me, you’ll both be happier if you let him back into the wild. Especially the cat. That thing is not meant to be indoors or near people. Trust me, I’m doing you a solid here.

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### *The Man Who Married A Dumb Wife by Anatole France*

**LEONARD:** My wife is dumb. Quite dumb. I admit, I noticed it before we were married. I couldn't help noticing it, of course, but it didn't seem to make so much difference to me then

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as it does now. I considered her beauty, and her property, and thought of nothing but the advantages of her brain and the happiness I should have with her. But now these matters seem less important, and I do wish she could talk; that would be a real intellectual pleasure for me, and, what's more, a practical advantage for the household. What does a judge need most in his house? Why, a good-looking wife who carefully pays attention.[...] Worse yet! What with having a dumb wife, I'm going dumb myself.

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### *Brumbly the Elf*

**BRUMBLY:** All right, you North Pole newbies, this is your orientation. The Christmas countdown is ticking away, we don't have much time, so prick up those pointy ears and listen up! My name is Inspector Brumbly, Elf Number 8425. I have delivered this orientation speech for over a thousand years, so if I look burnt out, it is not your imagination. The number one rule here at Santa's workshop is, 'When the fat man is on the floor, look busy.' Everything after that is easy. As you can see this is the main room where all of the magic happens. Make sure when you are working alongside the conveyor belt that you do not wear jingle-bell sleeves. Last year, Happy the Elf lost an arm. Not so happy any more.

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### *Nobody Bothers Me*

**PATRICK :** No, everything is fine, Uncle John. Nobody bothers me at school anymore, cause, when there was this guy, this guy who is a grade older than me, he pushed me in the hallway and I kicked him really hard and really fast right in his you know what and he went down like this...(imitates the kid in his story by falling down to the floor on his back) AHHHH....just like that! (getting back up) And he didn't do anything but he only walked away. He doesn't do anything anymore. No one does cause they know I'd fight 'em.

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