



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 UH... The 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 EHLQ  
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 you that I want you to... No KDYH W  
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... 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... O 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 EXH 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.