

**ADDY**

*(Addy fell asleep while chewing gum. Now it's stuck in her hair!)*

(Screams.) Look what happened! Oh no, oh no, oh nooooo! What am I going to do? It won't come out! No, Mom, you can't cut my hair! There must be another way! This is all Daddy's fault. He gave me that Hubba Bubba gum. Two whole pieces! I can't help that I fell asleep. My hair will be way too short if you cut it! Can't you wash it out? Isn't there anything we can do? I don't want to lose all my hair!

XX

**SARAH – WONDERBOOT SNIPPET**

*(This monologue has a few off stage calls from a mother character. You can do the monologue without this if you must. This is a standalone monologue written by Luke McMahon.*

*A soccer ball sits in the middle of the stage. Sarah enters wearing odd football socks. She looks determined.)*

What do you want to be when you grow up ball? I'm not sure either.

A Ballerina? No way!

A Firewoman? Maybe!

When I grow up I want to be soccer superstar!!!

*Sarah cheers and runs a lap around the ball. She stops, stares at the ball.*

After 94 minutes of battle the score is even. A last minute penalty has put all of the pressure on me. Sarah the Wonderboot Snippet.

I've been training for this my whole life.

Step one: Look at the ball. Check!

Step two: Place your foot. Check!

*A voice from off stage calls "Sarah!"*

Step one: Look at the ball. Check!

Step two: Place you foot. Check!

Step three: Keep your body straight. Check!

The clock is ticking down. The crowd is going wild.

*The off stage voice calls "Tea's ready!"*

Ohhhh Wonderboot's belly is starting to grumble. The smell of lasagna almost too good to refuse. But she won't let it get in the way of winning the backyard cup! Look at the ball. Place your foot. Straight body.

Step four: Angle your body.

Step five: Kick!

*"Now please!"*

Coming! (to the ball) I'll have to win the cup tomorrow.

Or maybe I'll be a chef.

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**Aladdin:** But I do like Jasmine. I mean, "The Princess!" Ugh! I must've sounded so silly! Then again, what does it matter? I'm never going to see her again. Me, the "street rat!" Besides, she deserves a prince. Or at least someone better than me. Oh, why did I ever meet her? Boy, I'm glad I met her! Look at this junk! I bet no one's been in here for years. Something's written on this thing. Let's see here.....

XX

**TIMMY**

*(Timmy tries to convince his mom that his messy room is not his fault.)*

Mom, it's not my fault my room's a mess! Me and Anthony were playing with his new racecars. Only four of them. And we heard a weird noise out- side, so we opened the window. This huge spaceship landed and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in the window. Anthony tried to shoot him with my zapper gun, but it didn't even hurt him — he just got real mad. So he knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with his long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. So I threw a Frisbee at him and it bonked him on his third head and he slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. Geez, Mom, you should be happy I'm still alive!

XX

**LEE**

*(Lee's dad is watching the news. Lee wants to watch cartoons instead. )*

Why do you watch the news every night, Dad? It's booooooring. It's always the same. The news is just a bunch of guys talking. It's JUST SO BORING! Can't we watch the cartoon channel? Don't you like to laugh? I feel like my head is going to explode all over this room I'm so bored—Pow! Splat! Smush! Here, I'll be the news guy: "Tonight everyone is very boring in the whole world. The whole world is boring and bunch of other guys said boring things and the weather is boring. Have a boring night. I'm boring. Good night." That's it! I just did the news for you. Now you don't have to watch it! Let's watch cartoons!