

SAY YOUR NAME, AUDITION NUMBER ????

I'LL BE DOING MONOLOGUES FROM WOMEN OF LOCKERBIE AND DENTITY CRISIS (*turn back to audience, take a deep breath get into character, turn and start monologue – titles of monologues are only stated above and not before each monologue*)

DENTITY CRISIS (JANE)

When I was eight years old, I saw a production of Peter Pan and odd things kept happening. Like the ropes flying the children would break and the children would crash to the stage floor. And the crocodile was real and fell off the stage crushing several children in the front row. And Wendy seemed to get fatter and fatter until finally by the second act she had to be moved with a cart. And remember how Tinkerbell drank some poison to save Peter? And then Peter turns to the audience and says that if everybody claps real hard to show that they do believe in fairies, then maybe Tinkerbell won't die. So all the children started to clap, we clapped so hard our palms started to bleed. Then suddenly the actress playing Peter Pan turned to the audience and she said, " that wasn't enough. You didn't clap hard enough. Tinkerbell's dead " and she refused to finish the play. Then everyone started to cry. I don't think any of us were ever the same after that experience.

(*after 1st monologue turn back to audience, briefly get into character, turn and start monologue*)

“WOMEN OF LOCKERBIE (*Madeline*)

I never should have let him study in London. I never should have let him go. He was much too young to go so far from home. I should have made him wait for a year. I should have been more firm. I should have said no. I should have just said “no, no, no, you cannot go!” (pause) Oh God, why did I choose Pan Am over Delta. (pause) And I should have let him stay an extra day with his friends but I said: “No, I want you home for Christmas.” Oh God . . . If he wouldn't have been on that plane. He would have never died. (pause) If I ever meet his killers I will kill them. No. I will more than kill them. I will torment them. I will inflict on them the measure of pain they have brought to me. They should suffer with endless pain! And let me tell you Pain is a *gentle* word to describe what I would do to them if I ever got the chance. I would bind their hands and feet with wire! I would cut them with sharp knives! I would grind cigarettes into their eyes I . . . I . . . I . . . (pause). I JUST WANT JUSTICE!

SAY THANK YOU.