**Male Spring Final Exam Monologues**

**Young Shepherd- Winter’s Tale by William Shakespeare (Act III, Scene 3)** I have seen two such sights, by sea and by land! But I am not to say it is a sea, for it is now the Sky; betwixt the firmament and it you cannot thrust A bodkin’s point. I would you did but see how it Chafes, how it rages, how it takes up the shore! But that’s not to the point. O, the most piteous Cries of the poor souls! Sometimes to see ‘em, And not to see ‘em; now the ship boring the moon With her main-mast, and anon swallowed with yeast And froth as you’d thrust a cork into a hogshead. And then for the land service, to see how the bear Tore out his shoulder-bone; how he cried to me for Help and said his name was Antigonus, a nobleman.

**Hotspur- Henry IV by William Shakespeare (Act III, Scene 1)** I cannot choose. Sometimes he angers me With telling me of the moldwarp and the ant, Of the dreamer Merlin and his prophecies, And of a dragon and a finless fish, A clip-winged griffin and a moulten rave, A couching lion and ramping cat, And such a deal of skimble-skamble stuff As puts me from my faith. I tell you whatHe held me last night at least nine hours In reckoning up the several devils’ names That were his lackeys. I cried ‘hum’ and ‘well, go to’ But marked him not a word. O, he is as tedious As a tired horse, a railing wife, Worse than a smoky house- I had rather live With cheese and garlic in a windmill, far, Than feed on cates and have him talk to me In any summer house in Christendom.

**Aaron- Titus Andronicus by William Shakespeare (Act IV, Scene 1)-** Stay murderous villains! Will you kill your brother? Now by the burning tapers of the sky That shone so brightly when this boy was got, He dies upon my scimitar’s sharp point That touches this my first-born son and heir! I tell you, younglings, not Enceladus With all the threatening band of Typhon’s brood, Nor great Alcides, nor the god of war Shall seize this prey out of his father’s hands. What, what, ye shallow, sanguine-hearted boys! Ye white-limed walls! Ye alehouse painted signs! Coal-black is better than another hue; For all the water in the ocean Can never turn the swan’s black legs to white Although she lave them hourly in the flood. Tell the empress from me, I am of age To keep mine own, excuse it how she can.

**George- Our Town by Thornton Wilder**- Emily, I’m glad you spoke to me about that – that fault in my character. What you said was right; but there was one thing wrong with it. That’s where you said I wasn’t noticing – people – and you, for instance – why, you say you were watchin’ me when I did everything – Why, I was doing the same about you all the time. Why, sure – I always thought of you as one of the chief people I thought about. I always made sure where you were sitting on the bleachers, and who you were talking with, and for three days now I’ve tried to walk home with you; but something always got in the way. Yesterday, I was standing over by the wall waiting for you, and you walked home with Miss Corcoran. Listen, Emily, I’m going to tell you why I’m not going to Agricultural School. I think once you’ve found a person you’re very fond of – I mean a person who’s fond of you, too, and who likes you well enough to be interested in your character – Well, I think that’s just as important as college is, and even more so. That’s what I think: Emily, if I do improve, and make a big change, would you be – I mean, could you be?

**Horace- Valentine’s Day by Horton Foote**- When I was nine I had some chickens that I raised as pets. They were the only pets I’d ever had and I loved them. They would eat out of my hand when I fed them and would follow me around the yard like dogs do their owners. Mama had a boarding house then and on the Christmas of my ninth year, she had no money to feed her boarders, so without telling me she went out back and killed my chickens for their Christmas dinner. (pause) When I found out I became ill. I had a raging fever for a week. They despaired for my life. Mama says the illness was never diagnosed. (pause) When I see her now she is all smiles and honey. She doesn’t know the pain and bitterness and unhappiness she has caused me. Sometimes when I’m around her I have to walk out of the room to keep from telling her. I am no orphan, but I think of myself as an orphan, belonging to no one but you. In intend to have everything I didn’t have before. A house with some land of my own, some land, a yard, and in that yard I will plant growing things, fruitful things, fig trees, pecan trees, pear trees, peach trees... and I will have a garden and chickens. (pause) And I do believe I might now have these things, because you married me. I said to myself before our marriage, “She’ll never marry you, no matter how much she loves you, because her father will stop it. He’s a powerful man and he will prevail as he does in all ways.” But he didn’t stop us; you did marry me, and I tell you I’ve begun to know happiness for the first time in my life. I adore you. I worship you... and I thank you for marrying me.

**Walter- A Raisin In The Sun by Lorraine Hansberry** - Talking ‘bout life, Mama. You all always telling me to see life like it is. Well- I laid in there on my back today... and I figured it out. Life just like it is. Who gets and who don’t get. (He sits down with his coat on and laughs) Mama, you know it’s all divided up. Life is. Sure enough. Between the takers and the “tooken.” (He laughs) I’ve figured it out finally. (He looks around at them) Yeah. Some of us always getting “tooken.” (He laughs) People like Willy Harris, they don’t never get “tooken.” And you why the rest of us do? ‘Cause we get all mixed up. Mixed up bad. We get looking ‘round for the right and the wrong; we worry about it and cry about it and stay up nights trying to figure out ‘bout the wrong and the right of things all the time... And all the time, man, them takers is out there operating, just taking and taking. Willy Harris? Shoot - Willy Harris don’t even count. He don’t even count in the big scheme of things. But I’ll say one thing for old Willy Harris... he’s taught me something. He’s taught me to keep an eye on what counts in this world. Yeah - (shouting a little) Thanks, Willy! Willium- The Nerd by Larry Shue Six days. Has it been just six days? To think, a week ago, the day before my birthday...Tansy was leaving. My hotel design was getting rejected and rejected. I found out I was getting audited by the IRS. He follows me everywhere you know. He seems to have unlimited time... unlimited funds. I guess he takes an interest in my work. He goes with me into town. Just last week…. I'm not sure if I can talk about this yet. Just last week, I had to take the commute into St. Louis. That's where the outside elevator on the Regency is being built. Ric wanted to come along. So, I said "Ok, but it probably isn't going to be much fun." So Ric came along, everything was fine. He was sitting next to me on the plane.... the DC 8 I think. He's wearing this pilot's hat he bought at the airport and leafing through his bound copy of Redbook and suddenly, the plane starts shaking and the safety belt lights come on and in fact, people are starting to get a little alarmed, and what does Ric do in the middle of all this? He jumps up and shouts "Urinate! Urinate before your kidneys explode!" and, I think, actually I'm pretty sure some people actually did. And he was wearing this little pilot's hat and that shirt and tie he always wears. And in a panicked situation like that... well naturally the next thing we heard was the pilot's voice saying, "We experienced a little turbulence back there, but we're out of it now and we'll be arriving in St. Louis in one minute. So, Ric just sits down, with no idea of how many people want to murder him. I think the only reason he really escaped is because those who really had the grounds, didn't want to stand up.”