

Monologues

Choose one of the following monologues to perform for your audition. Remember to practice with strong diction, facial expressions and volume!

Ella – [Talking to Topher for the first time, just before midnight at the Royal Ball.] Topher, short for Christopher. Yes, I know, and we are seeing each other for the first time right now. (Clock Strikes Midnight) I have to go! I don't want to go, but I must! Prince Topher. There's something I must tell you. You need to open your eyes to what's happening in your kingdom. The poor are having their land taken. You must help them. You must. You know that if you're going to be king, you have to pay attention to things that people tell you to ignore. I think if you can do battle with a giant or a dragon, you can handle a person who just wants to talk to you. Just be yourself.

Madame – Cinderella! When you've finished tightening delicate Charlotte's corset-- we must move on to Gabrielle's hair. It is beginning to look, I fear, like a Bavarian pretzel. (Ella Exits) Cinderella! Cinderella-- (Stops and chuckles) Cinderella, it is a most amusing name. I crack myself up. She sits by the cinders of the fire, and her name is Ella. So I call her Cinder-ella. (Becomes overcome with laughter, then says in her sigh) Why don't I have any friends? (To the step sisters) I do have a flair for ridicule, don't I, actual daughters?

Gabrielle – [Telling Ella her secret plan to go on a date with Jean-Michel] Ella, over here. I am going to tell Madame, that I am sick - I'm not really sick, I'm pretending! It's just like when Charlotte was in school and pretended to be sick to get out of things she didn't like, like the third and fourth grades. I will be sick just as we are leaving for the carriage. Madame and Charlotte will leave without me. (Growing excitement) I will then change back into my regular clothes and meet my secret crush, Jean-Michel - I'm taking him up on his offer to go help in a soup kitchen! I get to ladle!

Charlotte - [Speaking to Topher at the Royal Ball and not knowing he's the prince.] So which one is the Prince? I mean come on!?! What do you think I'm here for, the free food? Wrong answer! I got marrying royalty on my mind. So which one is he here? [Topher: Maybe it's me.] You're no Prince. You're ordinary. You can't even keep the beat. When we get to the waltz, you're gonna trip over your two left feet and land on your flat little bottom. End of discussion.

Marie - (Speaking to Cinderella): Am I really your fairy godmother? But of course, my child. Actually, I'm everyone's fairy godmother. But you're the only one who's given me charity. Generosity. And kindness. And now, I must make all the dreams we joked about come true. But Cinderella- I must tell you - all of this magic is very powerful, but it will end at midnight tonight. Now go - to the ball. In the name of every girl who has ever wished to go to a ball in a beautiful dress. In the name of every girl who has ever wanted to change the world she lived in. Go! With the promise of possibility!

Topher – [Speaking to his advisor, Sebastian, who has proposed a royal wedding to distract the people.] A royal wedding? But who will get married? Me? That's just silly. I don't know any girls. I went to an all-boys school off in the woods. And then attended an all-male university, on an

island. (Realization. To Sebastian.) Why did you do that to me? This is nonsense. How will you find me a bride? Sebastian, dancing? Can we talk about this, please? How would any woman fall in love with me so quickly?

Sebastian - (Reveling in his good idea): We shall have a magnificent ball. Every eligible young woman who can afford a gown will attend. That is a wonderful selection process right there. If you can't afford a nice dress, you don't have any business marrying a prince. Now. All the guests will be in masks. You will dance with every girl. At the stroke of midnight, everyone will remove their masks and you will have found your bride."

Lord Pinkleton – (Announcing in the town square): Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Eight o'clock and all is well. A great day in the kingdom. In one month will be our first free election for Prime Minister of the land. The candidates are Jean-Michel and our current Lord Protector, Sebastian. But tomorrow, all women, come to the palace and try on the glass slipper. Whosoever fits it shall be married to the Prince! This is the biggest news cycle I have ever shouted. I'll be back at eleven with local weather and sports. HEAR YE!

Jean-Michel – [Speaking to Ella and Crazy Marie about the unjust system.] Why is it always the very poorest who are the most generous? It breaks my heart. And do you know why the poor are the kindest, Ella and Crazy Marie? Because it is a corrupt system, with a smashed moral compass. (Proudly) Today I will be going alone to the castle to protest the corruption that riddles our government! You must come with me! I shall shout to the prince! He will have no choice but to listen!

Children - (Announcing in the town square): Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Eight o'clock and all is well. A great day in the kingdom. Tomorrow, all women, come to the palace and try on the glass slipper. Whosoever fits it shall be married to the Prince! HEAR YE!