

Monologue Choices

Please choose one of the following:

FEMALE MONOLOGUES. *(choose one of the four)*

DORALEE: *What! You've been telling everyone I'm sleeping with you! That explains why everyone's been treating me like a dime store floozy! They all think I'm banging the boss! And you love it, don't you. It gives you some sort of cheap thrill, like knocking over pencils and picking up papers. I've put up with your grabbing and chasing me around the desk, 'cause I need this job, but this is the last straw! I've got a gun out there in my purse and up to now I've been forgiving and forgetting 'cause that's the way I was brought up but I swear, if you say another word about me, I'll get that gun of mine. And I'll change you from a rooster to a hen with one shot!*

VIOLET: *You gave that promotion to Bob Enright instead of me? I trained him for God's sake! Oh, so it's the old boys club. I'm going, but before I do, I have one more thing to say. Don't you ever refer to me as your 'girl' again. I am no girl. I am a woman. W-O-M-Y-N! I'm not your wife, your mother or your mistress. I'm your employee and I expect to be treated equally, with a little dignity and a little respect! Oh, come off it, Doralee. Everyone knows you and Mr. Hart are having an affair.*

ROZ: *Welcome to our happy little family. Violet, I've been meaning to talk to you about Mr. Hart's rules regarding office décor. No personal items on the desk. We mustn't look cluttered and sloppy. "An office that looks efficient is efficient".*

JUDY: *Thank you. I left an hour early to make sure I was here on time, but the parking was impossible. Fun fact: parking meters were invented in Oklahoma City in 1935. Sorry – I share trivia when I'm nervous. (Starts to get upset) Well, I'm sorry, I wasn't sure where on my resume to write, "I have no skills because I've spent my entire adult life taking care of a husband who just dumped me for a nineteen-year-old named Mindi." With an "I".*

MALE MONOLOGUES

(choose one of the three)

HART: *Now this is what I'm talking about. You're not bad looking for a gal with a little tread worn off her tires. I mean that. Sincerely. Come on, Violet, Franklin Hart knows the value of each girl who has the privilege to serve under him. Now... Let me tell you my philosophy of business, Julie. In a word: Teamwork. Everyone pulling together. It's a shame, and I have always said this, that you girls don't have the experience growing up playing football or baseball because that's where you learn that a chain is only as strong as its weakest link. If we all work together, we can cut the balls off our competition and be sitting pretty on top of the hill. You see that, Violet? That's the attitude I'm looking for. I'm trying to explain to Jody here... how we're all a team and right away you're not there for the handoff! I expect an employee, especially one who wants to be promoted to management, to show a little flexibility and cooperation. You savvy? Now be a good girl and get my coffee. No sugar, just some Skinny 'N Sweet.*

JOE: *Hi Violet. Have you had a chance to care of the Ajax file? Violet, you're the best. And I'm only saying that because I want you to like me, I mean I'm not just saying that because I want you to like me, never mind, change the subject, Joe, you idiot . . . Well, TGIF, huh.*

DWAYNE: *Forget all about them, honey. I think you look real good. If they weren't a bunch of women, I'd go down and punch 'em all out for you. Course I would. You're my girl. You go down there tomorrow and show 'em what a great gal you are. Remember, Texans never quit.*