



SENIOR SHOWS MONOLOGUE - BOYS

PONYBOY: The Outsiders

Mr. Syme – this is Ponyboy. I didn't realize it was so late. I forgot. I'm calling about the theme assignment for English. How long can it be? (Repeating what he hears.) Not less than five pages. But can it be longer? Longer than five pages? (Repeating.) As long as I want. (His problem. Apologetically.) It's all in my head – if I can sort it out. First I have to sort it out. (Listens. Then nods in agreement.) As soon as I get it together. No later than that. Thanks, Mr. Syme. (As he hangs up, he's already trying to handle this.) The place to begin – I'd gone to a movie. When I stepped out into the bright sunlight from the darkness of that movie house, I had only two things on my mind: Paul Newman and a ride home. I wish I looked like Paul Newman. He looks tough and I don't. The other thing – it's a long walk home with no company. But I usually lone it anyway. I like to watch movies undisturbed so I can get into them and live with the actors. I'm different that way. I mean my second oldest brother, Soda, never cracks a boot at all, and my oldest brother, Darry, works too hard to be interested in a story or drawing a picture – so I'm not like them. And nobody in our gang digs movies and books the way I do. So I lone it.

CORNELIUS: Hello, Dolly!

Isn't the world full of wonderful things? There I sat cooped up in Yonkers for years and years and all the time wonderful people like Mrs. Molloy were walking around in New York and I didn't know them at all! I don't know whether you can all see from where you're sitting...well for instance the way her eye and forehead and cheek come together up here. Can you? I tell you right now a fine woman is the greatest work of God on Earth! You can talk all you like about Niagara Falls and the Pyramids, they aren't in it at all. Of course I've seen women before but today I talked to one equal to equal, and they're different from men! And they're awfully mysterious, too. I bet you could know a woman a hundred years without ever being really sure whether she liked you or not. Today I've lost so many things. My job, my future, everything that people think is important, but I don't care! Even if I have to dig ditches for the rest of my life, I'll be a ditch digger who once had a wonderful day.