



JUNIOR SHOWS MONOLOGUE

BOYS: CHARLIE

There's that cute little red-headed girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she would do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her?...She'd probably laugh right in my face...it's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. All I have to do is stand up...I'm standing up ...I'm sitting down. I'm a coward. I'm so much of a coward, she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? Is she so great, and I'm so small, that she can't spare one little moment?...SHE'S LOOKING AT ME SHE'S LOOKING AT ME (he puts his lunch bag over his head).

GIRLS: VERUCA

My daddy always gives me what I want. Some may say he spoils me, HA, I just say he loves me! So last week I saw a sign about some Golden Ticket competition, I didn't really know what they were for but I did know that there were only five in the entire world. I told Daddy I must have one and if I didn't get one, I would scream. That always works, Daddy hates it when I scream - especially when they have paid £50,000 for voice lessons. So anyway, Daddy told his workers to stop what they were doing and take the wrappers of all these candy bars instead. I had to wait a whole three days until they found one, and do you know what? That minimum wage hag tried to steal it! Luckily, Daddy was there to stop her. So now I have my ticket. I still haven't got the eighth pony I've asked for though, if I don't get it soon I shall scream!