

Choose one of the following monologues to use for your audition if you want to audition for one of the 4 children in *The Lion, The Witch, and the Wardrobe*.

1.

Synopsis: *Your dad is trying to teach you how to play baseball on a hot summer day.*

Dad, I am sick of this. The mosquitoes are eating me alive. Can't we go inside now? I don't really have to learn to play baseball. It's OK. I think I get it now. "Eyes on the ball." Right?

I'm tired and really thirsty, can't we go inside? Maybe you don't think it's good to play video games all day, but I am going to be a professional gamer and make tons of money so all of the hours I spend gaming is going to pay off.

Maybe I'm just not any good at this? Maybe I never will be... But a person can only be hit in the head with a baseball so many times. I'm kinda sick of this game. I don't think I want to play anymore. I'll just quit the team. Can't I just quit, Dad?

2.

Synopsis: *You are trying to convince your mom that your messy room isn't your fault*

Mom, it's not my fault my room's a mess! I was playing with my new race-cars. Only four of them. And I heard a weird noise outside, so I opened the window. This huge spaceship landed and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in the window. I tried to shoot the alien with my zapper gun, but it didn't even hurt it—it just got real mad. So the alien then knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with its long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. So I threw a Frisbee at it and the frisbee bonked the alien on its third head and it slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. Geez, Mom, you should be happy I'm still alive!

3.

Synopsis: *You wake up on Christmas morning, hoping to get a soccer ball from Santa, but things don't seem to go her way...*

“Please, Please, Please, Please, PLEASE!”

I wake up before the sun and run into the living room. Under the tree is a huge pile of presents: some wrapped in red—those ones are from my Mom and Dad—and the rest are wrapped in gold paper. Those must be from Santa.

I start to pick up the presents and shake them, real gentle, so I can hear if it rattles and feel how heavy it is. I always try to guess before I open it. I wrote a big list this year, but the main thing I want is a soccer ball. I pick up one. Looks about soccer ball size. It feels a bit heavy. I rip the gold paper off and...

A box of books?! What the heck am I gonna do with a bunch of books?! Thanks for nothing, Santa!

4.

Synopsis: *You are describing the creature who lives under the bed.*

Sam is a mostly harmless creature who lives under my bed. He's covered in fuzz and he's sort of a grayish brownish color. He makes himself invisible to my mom, which doesn't matter because she doesn't think he's real anyway. Sam likes candy, so I try to give him some as often as possible. I have to sneak it out of the kitchen, though, because I'm not supposed to have very much candy and my mom would NOT believe that it's actually for Sam. He only lets me pet him when I give him candy. Sam is only scared of one thing. Just like the cats, he hates the vacuum cleaner. I can tell when my mom has vacuumed under my bed because when I get home from school, Sam is a lump underneath my bedspread. I think it's funny that strange creatures who try to scare you can get scared too.

