

Song Suggestions:

- “Doll on a Music Box” -Chitty Chitty Bang Bang (Soprano)
- “Wouldn’t it be Lovely” -My Fair Lady (Soprano)
- “Journey to the Past” -Anastasia (Soprano)
- “Spoonful of Sugar” -Mary Poppins (Soprano)
- “The Trolley Song” -Meet me in St. Louis (Alto)
- “Breathe” -In the Heights (Alto)
- “Maybe” -Annie (Alto)
- “I Know It’s Today” -Shrek (Alto)
- “Consider Yourself” -Oliver (Alto/Tenor)
- “Just Can’t Wait to be King” -The Lion King (Alto/Tenor)
- “Different” -Honk (Alto/Tenor)
- “Mama Will Provide” -Once On This Island (Alto/Tenor)
- “Edelweiss” -Sound of Music (Baritone/Bass)
- “One Last Kiss” -Bye, Bye Birdie (Baritone/Bass)
- “If I were a Rich Man” - Fiddler on the Roof (Baritone/Bass)
- “The Impossible Dream” -Man of La Mancha (Baritone/Bass)

Suggested Monologues:

“FOCUS”

Dad, I’m 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. Maybe I’m just not any good at this. Maybe I never will be. But a guy 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 any more. I’ll just quit the team. Can’t I just quit, Dad?

“DOGGIE-O”

Now listen up here doggie-o. I’m the one who calls the shots around here, see? I was here first, and as a feline, I have the advantage in the smarts department. See that bowl there? That’s mine. I catch you so much as sniffing around it, you’ll be sorry. I may be smaller than

you, but I've got powerful weapons in these here paws. You ever tangled with a cat before? Well, don't. You'll find out mighty quick that I'm a force to be reckoned with. Now, over there is my bed. It's the one that says 'princess.' Yours is the one that says 'woof.' Which rhymes with goof. As in goofball. Which most dogs are. See, the humans, they respect me. I don't slobber all over them and wag my tail like a moron. I have dignity and poise. I even keep myself clean, and I would never, ever roll around in stinky stuff in the yard, or chew on dirty socks and then lick the humans. Gross. I don't perform tricks for treats. That's degrading. What are you trying to do? Hey, what are you trying to do back there? Go find a dog's butt to sniff! Ya better watch it, doggie-o. Remember, I'm the boss around here!

"HOW I IMAGINED"

This is how I imagined my first breakup would be: *(dramatic pose, Girl imitating boy voice)* I'm sorry. It is not you, it is me. I feel our connection has been lost and I have fallen for someone else. I want to breakup with you. *(Girl dramatically cries)* What?! Why?! Why me?! *(falls dramatically to the floor)* I thought you loved me. I guess I was wrong! This is how it actually went: *(Girl imitates boy voice; calmly)* So... um, I want to breakup with you. *(Girl being calm)* Uh, cool. And this is how I imagined my marriage proposal would be: *(Girl imitates future husband's voice; kneels on the floor, romantically)* You are the love of my life. You are the one. We belong together forever. You make me happy every day. I love you. Will you marry me? *(Girl acts melodramatically)* OMG! Yes of course! I love you! This is how it actually went: *(turns head from left to right)* Yup, that's right. I'm still waiting for it. I hope my life will take a big twist, because at the pace it's going, I'm going to end up like the crazy old lady across the street – with forty cats and zero husbands!

"GRANDMA'S HOUSE"

Oh Daaaaaaad!...Do we have to go to Grandma's house? I don't know what makes you think going to Grandma's house is so much fun, you get up early and polish the car like we're going someplace cool, like the beach...Is it just me, or does her house smell like an old antique store couch...Yuk! And besides that, I'm the one she latches onto, to listen to all her old stories...well, I'm sorry if I can't appreciate her "WISDOM" right now...and Dad, let's face it, even you can admit the lady's a little bit crazy And another thing, I'm sorry, but her cooking is awful too...and OH!...OH!...and what was that disgusting stuff she made us last

time for supper...BOILED OKRA?...That's just wrong! It felt like a hairy clam going down my throat. It took me three or four sips of Coke after each bite to get it down, and stay down....eeeeew I can still taste it! Dad can't we just skip this visit? I mean, Christmas is only four months away. I'm sure she wouldn't mind if we just called her.....Pleeease!

“BAND LEADER”

I'm thrilled you all could make it tonight, gentlemen. I know I ask a lot of you, but I hope you all realize, I notice everything. Every tiny smile, every command obeyed, every sacrifice given. You're my men, aren't you? And tonight, you're going to prove it. Now, I want you all to pick up your instruments and line up in—You! Stand up straight, please. I said, stand up! Would you like the whole town to see you in a wrinkled band uniform? Don't answer, just listen. (pause) Now, form that single line and reflect on your assignment tonight. Remember, you're more than simply clarinet players or baton twirlers. You have a mission, a purpose—and while you may not be here to witness the difference you make, know that I will. And that's really what matters most, now isn't it?

“TEST TIME”

The white clock on the wall is mocking me. Counting down the minutes until I fail this test. It makes no sense. Hey, why aren't there any posters hung up in Ms. Daniel's room? I've never noticed that before. I need something to take my mind off this paper in front of me. This paper that will destroy my GPA. I'm grinding my teeth. I never grind my teeth. Wow. Look how interesting this pencil looks when I twirl it. Why is the second hand on that clock moving so slowly? And how is everyone else still working on this test? I can't make sense of it. I read the novel, but this question doesn't make any sense. Look at Hanna. Furiously scribbling. I hate her. She knows the answers to everything. Ms. Daniels is reading a book. Really? At a time like this, she is just sitting there reading? She's mean. Whoa. There's the bell. My paper is still blank. I think I'm going to have a heart attack. Great. Everyone's getting ready to go. I'd better turn in my paper. But really, what's the point? It's blank. I guess I'll just turn it in. Wait, what? Ms. Daniels is going to grade our papers right now? How can she do that? I think I'm going to turn to stone. She's making everyone sit back down. Why is she shuffling through the papers so fast? Wait, she stopped on one. I think it's mine. Here we go. My heart's pounding through my chest. She's going to announce to everyone that I've failed. Wait, what? I am the only one who passed? It was a test to see if we could read directions, and it said not to write anything down? Ha! Take that, clock! Take that, Hannah!

"DISNEYLAND"

Hello... I would like to take a moment to talk to all of you about the dangers of taking your parents to Disneyland. First off, we are all here with a big group, and who wants to be discovered by a classmate when your mom is wearing Mickey Ears, and asking your little brother how to write a text message... then of course, there is your dad's fascination with roller coasters. This could go one of 2 ways, either really fun if he likes all the same rides you do... or if your dad is like mine, then you should avoid them altogether. My dad made me wait in line for the highest... the fastest, and most exciting ride at Disney... Space Mountain... the line was forever, then we climb into a car that zips off... I started to question my dad about the 4 corn dogs he had wolfed down while waiting in line... then it happened... As soon as we hit the first dip in the track ...(WWWaaaaarrrrfff!!!!) my dad HURLS!!! I think it must have hit some people in the cars behind us, because for being at Disney.... thank goodness Space Mountain is in the dark so no one knew who did it. If you go... I suggest sitting in the front!

"BIG BAD WOLF"

Man, you accidentally knock down some pig's house with a sneeze and they start telling stories about you. And now there's this little girl and her red hood. Who knows what they'll say about this one.

I have self-a-team issues too.

Everyone is always going around saying "what a big nose you have" and "what big teeth you have." It hurts.

I just want to go away some place where I won't bother anyone.

They're always promising happy endings but where's my happy ending? All that happily ever after seems to be reserved for princesses and cute little animals. Especially bunnies. Why are rabbits always getting happy endings?

They're rodents, I tell you. Rodents!

“BONES”

I am sick of being at sea. I want to feel solid ground. Oh... To take a nice warm bath... Instead of washing in freezing cold sea water. You see what the sea has done to my hair!

No more pirate's life for me. No more yo ho with these yo-yos. I am tired of all the bottles and bums. I want to drink from a chilled glass goblet... And have some ice cold milk. Fresh cool milk... and ice... a glass of ice water would even be nice. And you know what else you get when you mix milk and ice... this incredible thing called ice cream. You'll never find that on a pirate ship. I'd give anything for a scoop. But you'll never find anything like that on this rust bucket... no milk, no ice cream, not even an itty bitty ice cube... How come the most wonderful things in life spoil so quickly?

“I NEED DETENTION”

I need detention. I really need detention. See, there's this girl... I know, I know, it always starts with a girl ... But this girl is special... I mean it this time... Really special. Her name is Harmony... But she goes by Harm. Cute huh? She can harm me any time she wants. And she has too. A couple of times. But I deserved it... Cause I touched her once. I didn't touch her anywhere bad. Just on the shoulder. And she broke my finger. So I guess we kind of have held hands. I was just gonna ask to borrow a pencil. One of those ones she sharpens with her pocket knife and then throws in the ceiling all over school. She even got one in the gym ceiling. You know how high that is? Like 5000 feet. And I just stand under those pencils, hoping one will fall down and I can have one of them for my very own. Something to remember her by. Until I get in to detention. I gotta figure out some way to get detention because I wanna see her more... Be with her more... And turn Harm into Harmony again...