

Audition Monologues
Unfortunate Fortune Cookies

Female Teenager: (Speaking into a phone or device) Dear digital diary, my friends are idiots. First of all, Madison keeps trying to be as popular as me by standing next to me. It's really annoying. I get in the lunch line and there she is, standing shoulder to shoulder with me. I go to class and she's connected at the hip. Even at the dance she finds a way to be seen dancing right next to me. She'd probably bail on her date and go to the dance with me just to be seen by boys. She thinks that when boys look at me they think "popular" and "awesomeness" and "breathtaking" and of course she's right about that part, but she thinks that if she's standing next to me that she'll be in their line of sight and while they're thinking those things about me they'll be thinking "super-gorgeous" about her too. Sort of like being next to godliness or something. I don't know, I suppose it's an okay strategy; I mean, what else does she have? Actually, standing next to me might be a really good strategy. Now that I think it through, it's brilliant. Wow, she's really clever. She maybe one of the smartest people in the world. Second of all, today she wore her Pierre Dumas with that Sandra Suede Zipper Skirt. What an idiot!

Male Teenager: Let me tell you about my girlfriend. Actually she's my ex-girlfriend. But if she tells you that she broke up with me first she's a sack of lying dog poop because I definitely told her to get out of my face first. See, any girl that wants to go out with me exclusively has to understand that going out with me exclusively doesn't mean that she's the only one that's going out with me. There's plenty of me to go around. The problem is that the "plenty to go around" part doesn't go both ways. See, we all have what I like to call an "Internal Good-Looking Scale." Here's how it works: The scale is one through ten and whenever we see someone, we subconsciously rank their good looks on the scale, ten being the hottest. But here's the catch, everyone's scale is different depending on where they themselves actually land on the scale. For example, let's say there's a guy who is a six on the scale. To him, any girl that is equal to him or above, that would be six through ten, would be good-looking. And likewise, the ones through fives are ugly. So, a person that is a one would think everyone is good-looking. My problem is just the opposite. Naturally, I only find tens to be good-looking. I always found Emily to be a ten. But then I started noticing Madison standing next to her and it was like being next to tenliness or something. See, if you're a nine on the scale, you only find nines and tens attractive. But if you're a ten you wouldn't stoop to a nine. And finding a ten is rare. There aren't very many of us so of course, I had to go out with her. But if Emily wants some more ten, she knows right where to find me.

QUOTES
Unfortunate Fortune Cookies

“I think I need C.P.R.! Someone give me C.P.R.!”

“Confucius say, ‘Humor usually works at the moment of awkwardness... on the toilet.’”

The cookies in this story are no ordinary cookies. And neither are the characters that your actors will bring to life in this highly intriguing play. The rising action just keeps rising as your audience will eagerly anticipate the opening of another fortune cookie.

The cruel and malicious characters are offset by the comedy and stupidity they experience through the situations that are forced upon them by the cookies. With a simple set and easy costuming, this play is perfect for a night of one-acts, festivals or play competitions.