

## **AUDITION MONOLOGUES for THEORY OF RELATIVITY**

*Actors may also use a monologue of their choice from a contemporary play - 1-2 minutes.*

### **Monologue 1: Georgie from " Spike Heels"**

I understand you all right. This part, I think I got down solid. But what I don't have, you know- what I want to know is- if you're so real, Lydia, then what the hell are you doing here? I mean, if you're so much better than me, then why even bother? You could just wait it out and I'll drift away like a piece of paper, like nothing, right? 'Cause that's what I am. Nothing. Right? So why the hell are you up here, taking me apart? What an amazing job you are all doing on the world. And I bought it! We all buy it. My family- they're like, all of a sudden I'm Mary Tyler Moore or something. I mean, they live in hell, right, and they spend their whole lives just wishing they were somewhere else, wishing they were rich, or sober, or clean; living on a street with trees, being on some freaking TV show. And I did it. I moved to Boston. I work in a law office, I'm the big success story. And they have no idea what that means. It means I get to hang out with a bunch of lunatics. It means I get to read books that make no sense. It means that instead of getting harassed by jerks at the local bar, now I get harassed by guys in suits. Guys with glasses. Guys who talk nice. Guys in suits. Well, you know what I have to say to all of you? Shame on you. Shame on you for thinking you're better than the rest of us. And shame on you for being mean to me. Shame on you, Lydia.

### **Monologue 2: Sedona from "Late"**

You know, until right now, I honestly forgot I could talk about it. I felt like. Like I was implicit in how he treated me. How he made everything look. I still feel dumb about it, don't get me wrong. But, it feels separate from me a little bit now. We weren't doing that TOGETHER. He was doing that TO me. Does that make sense? It wasn't my idea. I didn't make it up. I didn't intentionally forget that there was anything outside of him. Outside of our relationship. I tried to remember that other things might matter more. But he stifled that. He was so offended by that. And the conversations where I tried to remind him of this whole reality, this whole WORLD, outside of us... well. They were so...cyclical. And I always ended up the bad guy. I was the one who couldn't see what was true. I couldn't see the big picture. I couldn't see that our LOVE was bigger than everything. Bigger than your secrets, and bigger than my education, and bigger than my ambitions. I just wanted it to be AS BIG. I wanted them to grow together. Like the same size. Two big clouds I could walk across and spread out on. But to him it could only expand up and down. Like a list. And when you add things to a list, you have to put them above or below.

I'm sorry I'm talking so much. Well maybe I'm not. It feels like maybe you're actually listening. Not just waiting to give me advice or like, tell me that some people REALLY get abused.

I just feel really big right now. Like I can be at the top of my list now. And I can add clouds to my sky and they can be whatever color I want!

Did you ever forget who you were for a while?

### **Monologue 3: Ron from "Recent Tragic Events"**

I don't believe in God, per se... but prayer is still kinda cool, as a way to move energy around, you know what I'm saying?

This psychic I went to in New Orleans last time I was there – I go down there every year with my friends with the Cajun catfish stand, he sets up deals with the whole gumbo thing – and this psychic told me I'm sensitive to how energy moves and that's why I'm a musician ... but she said it also makes me very sensitive to the tunes of life, which is all prayer really is, it's got nothing to do with God or there being a God or anything, that's what she said, prayer is not begging God for something, it's just listening to the secret unfolding music of life and then playing your part. And because I'm a musician, I can do that. She said. Like, I can hear things other people can't, like right now. I can *hear something coming*.

There. Do you hear that? That little "doot"? See, I do. There it is again. You don't hear that, do you? See, that's what she meant.

### **Monologue 4: Liam from "Late"**

Can I say something before I lose the nerve?

I was really mad at you yesterday but it was old anger. For a couple of years, I really was in love with you. I thought we should be together. But I also never said anything. I thought we had plenty of time. And then you started dating Jason and I saw you light up in ways that I didn't make you light up and I guess I sort of realized maybe we both have people like that waiting for us and that we weren't the love story I thought we were. I second guessed it all and I decided to let it go. And then I met Lilah. And she made me light up in ways that I didn't know I could. And I'm in love with her. Truly and completely. I think I was so mad because a couple of years ago, I really wanted to hear you say that you loved me. It's not fair or anything, but I was kind of waiting on you to make the move. So the fact that you never said anything and that you are saying something now really threw me. But it's not because I'm confused about Lilah and I want that to be really clear. I love you very much, but I'm not confused about this anymore.

### **Monologue 5: Kim from "Rather Be A Man"**

"I don't know what it is with me lately but I just get so UGH! when guys come up to me, with their cheesy lines, (imitating guy) "Hey, you have such a beautiful smile" or "Can I just tell you that you are so beautiful". Ugh! It disgusts me. I mean, who the hell does this guy or that guy think he is to give me such compliments? What gives him the right? I don't do anything to give off any kind of interest whatsoever, I completely look the other way when I see eye contact happening and they STILL come over thinking they're so suave and it's simply repulsive. You know what I'm saying??

What does a girl have to do these days? Maybe if I just vomited on myself the guy would walk the other way but I bet even then, I'd get, "The way you vomit on yourself is just so, so delightful."

...All I want is to be left alone. I have a man, I love my man and I do my best to be polite but the irritation and the cheesy lines are getting to be too much. Guys are blind, they really are, OBLIVIOUS to when a girl is not interested. There are days when I would rather be a man."