



MONOLOGUES

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Last Day of School by Ian McWethy

(KATIE just got accused, (at length) by her classmate Gary of being a “mean girl” and not caring about him.)

KATIE

Yes of course I do. You just...you just accused me of being a super cool mean girl. A creature so cruel and whose head was so far up her butt that she didn't care if she called anyone by the wrong name. You just accused me of that to my face! So, yes, I would like to respond if that's okay with you. ...You made a set of assumptions about me without ever talking to me. Well, I'm not going to just sit here while you accuse me of being someone I'm not. I would like to respond if that's okay with you. Three points I want to make, Gary. One: I'm sorry. I honestly thought your name was Chad. And I am certain I called you Chad on more than one occasion because I remember clearly the first time I saw you freshman year in Algebra, and I remember playing volleyball with you and going to the history museum with you junior year. And during all those times, to me, you were Chad. And I'm sorry it took me until today to learn that your name is actually Gary. I really am sorry 'cause that sucks. Two, while I did admittedly call you by the wrong name, I do not deserve to be called out like this. You made a ton of assumptions about me, that I'm like a "mean and bitchy person" and Gary...that is just not true. Okay! I mean, this sort of stuff happens to me a lot and I don't know why! I don't know if it's my haircut, that I always sit in the front row, or it may just be my face. I may just have a face that makes people think "wow she's a real bitch, what's her problem." And I'm telling you right now I hate it and I hate that people assume that I don't like them. Or that I don't care about them. Because...I mean...I like people. I like everybody! It's totally unfounded and it sucks! And three! I am not cool. At all. I play field hockey for God's sake! I only have like two friends. That's it. I mean, I guess if you count Darren, and Jodie, and Kassia that's five but...I don't really count those guys. You know why? Because they are too cool for me! I can't hang with those guys...going to clubs and dying my hair or whatever. So...so I'm not sure where you get off calling me "cool Katie Buckman." I'm not cool and I'm not that cool person who doesn't care about people. I care. I care about you and I care that I didn't know your name. I wish you had told me. I wish you had talked to me before today because I feel terrible I've been calling you Chad this whole time. Okay! So just...get off your high horse and give me a break!

LAST DAY OF SCHOOL by Ian McWethy

Length: 75-90 minutes. (A one-act version is also available.)

Cast Size: 4-18 actors (suggested casting: 9F, 9M).

Genre: Dramedy

Synopsis: On the final day of classes at Rochester High School, a renegade student takes over the morning announcements and proposes that everyone do something bold. Or unexpected. Or brave. Or stupid. The point is, you may not have another chance, so now's the time to stop being a wallflower and kiss the girl (or guy!). To let your enemies know that you have always hated their guts. Or to do something as simple as climb the rope in gym without throwing up. Through a series of interconnected scenes, misconceptions, grudges, and secret crushes come out into the open in hilarious and surprisingly touching ways. A comedy with a lot of heart, and no regrets.