



## MONOLOGUES

This monologue is from a Stage Partners play, free to read in full at [yourstagepartners.com](http://yourstagepartners.com).

### The Cast List by Rocco Natale and Jason Pizzarello

*(PHIL dribbles slowly behind JEREMY who is once again staring at the cast list. JEREMY is about to initial, PHIL speeds up his dribbling, but JEREMY doesn't go through with it.)*

#### PHIL

I played basketball since I was three. My dad played. My brothers played. So I played. The thing is... I've been terrible at basketball since I was three. I mean: terrible. I think in all the years since three I've made five baskets and (at least) four of those were accidental...the fifth was for the other team. So when I broke my foot in September I thought, maybe I'll try something new. And honestly... I guess if I'm being honest I didn't enjoy basketball that much. It's a unique hell to be committed to something that you're terrible at AND don't enjoy. Anyway...

My friend Chantal tried to convince me to do the play last year, and I didn't. So she was in the play and I wasn't. Then I saw the play and it was great, so I kind of regretted not doing the play—especially because I'm so bad at basketball. Tryouts and auditions are usually at the same time. But this year I had a good excuse to audition. So I auditioned.

I don't really understand the cast list. I mean I understand the cast list, but I don't understand why everyone gets upset about it. I come from sports, which means that everyone's on the team. Sure you may get more playtime if you're good, but everyone is better than me at basketball, so I was used to sitting on the bench. I guess my point is I didn't care what I was on the cast list of as long as I was on the cast list.

When the list was posted there was all this talk about who got what and who was robbed. Really, it all went over my head. I don't know who deserved to get what parts. I just assume that it's a good cast list. I'm happy to be on it. Honestly, the more I think about it these actors need to think more like a basketball team. You can't win without passing the ball, and that's I guess like knowing your lines. Someone has to be able to shoot and score, and you need to know where you're going. But mostly if you're on the team you're on the team. So I guess... just be on the team. I'm pretty happy to be at practices... I mean rehearsals. I have to get used to that. Rehearsals. I just wish everyone else was just happy to be on the team.

*(PHIL dribbles off.)*

### **THE CAST LIST** by Rocco Natale and Jason Pizzarello

**Length:** 30-35 minutes

**Cast Size:** 10-30 actors (suggested casting: 12F, 3M, 5 any)

**Genre:** Comedy

**Synopsis:** Ah, the cast list. Oh, the drama. The casting would be simple if it weren't for constant script cuts, actor trade agreements, backstabbing, helicopter parents, hysterical prima donnas, and the Assistant Director could figure out how to incorporate the songs of *Grease* into *Romeo & Juliet* without getting sued. This is a show for any student who has ever been cast or miscast in a school play or any teacher who has ever attempted to post a list without serious backlash.