

These are options for monologues to memorize for South Carolina Children's Theatre's Production of A Charlie Brown Christmas Auditions

Select one that appeals to you to memorize and prepare with character choices, vocal & physical expression and projection, in advance of the audition on September 29th.

(Audition Prep Class available--- Sat, Sept 28th, please see our classes list.)

Some characters have more than one option, but please, select only one to prepare for the audition.

ROLES: Charlie Brown, Lucy, Linus, Sally, Schroeder, Pig Pen, Frieda, Violet, Patty, Shermy and Snoopy (*Snoopy doesn't speak in the production but for auditions some short selections are included here—physical expression is critical.*) Woodstock is handled by a puppeteer, if interested in auditioning for that role, please select a Snoopy monologue.

CHARLIE BROWN OPTIONS -- select one

CHARLIE BROWN #1 Well, it's good seeing you all here. As you know, we are going to put on the Christmas play. Due to the shortage of time, we'll get right down to work. One of the first things to ensure a good performance, pay strict attention to the director. I'll keep my directions simple. If I point to the right, it means focus attention stage right. If I make a slashing motion across my throat it means cut the scene short. If I make a revolving motion with my hand it means pick up the tempo. If I spread my hands apart, it means slow down. It's the spirit of the actors that counts. The interest that they show in their director. Am I right? I said, am I right? (*no one is listening*) (*Sigh*)

CHARLIE BROWN #2 I think there must be something wrong with me, Linus. Christmas is coming, but I am not happy. I don't feel the way I'm supposed to feel. I just don't understand Christmas I guess. I like getting presents and sending Christmas cards, and decorating trees and all that, but I'm still not happy. I always end up feeling depressed.

CHARLIE BROWN #3 I guess you were right Linus. I shouldn't have picked this little tree. Everything I do turns into a disaster. I guess I really don't know what Christmas is all about. Isn't there anyone who knows what Christmas is all about?

CHARLIE BROWN #4 I think lunchtime is about the worst time of the day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes mornings aren't so pleasing, either...waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then, there's the night, too – lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between – when I do all those stupid things ... well, lunchtime is among the worst times for me.

CHARLIE BROWN #5 There's that cute little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she'd do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She'd probably laugh right in my face. It's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over there and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up. (He stands.) I'm standing up. (He sits.) I'm sitting down.

CHARLIE BROWN #6 There's an empty place that cute little redheaded girl. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over there and sit there...I'm a coward. I'm so much a coward she wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me? Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me? IS she so great and I'm so small that she couldn't spare one little moment just to...(He freezes.) She's looking at me. (In terror, he looks one way, then another.) She's looking at me!

LINUS OPTIONS -- select one

LINUS #1 Dear Santa Claus,
How have you been? Please don't get the idea that I am writing because I want something. Nothing could be further from the truth. I want nothing. Spend your time elsewhere. Don't bother with me. I really mean it. If you want to skip our house this year, go right ahead. I won't be offended. Really I won't.
(to Lucy) I am hoping he will find my letter peculiarly refreshing.

LINUS #2 Charlie Brown, you're the only person I know who can take a wonderful season like Christmas and turn it into a problem. Maybe Lucy's right. Of all the Charlie Browns in the world, you're the Charlie Browniest.

LINUS #3 Sure, Charlie Brown. I can tell you what Christmas is all about. Lights, please? And there were in the same country, shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angels of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, "Fear not: for behold I bring you tidings of great joy, which will be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you. Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger" And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." That's what Christmas is all about, Charlie Brown.

LINUS #4 Well, I can understand how you feel. You worked hard, studying for the spelling bee, and I suppose you feel you let everyone down, and you made a fool of yourself and everything. But did you notice something, Charlie Brown?
The world didn't come to an end.

LINUS #5 Give me back my blanket! (*calming down and applying reason*) Okay, fine. Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles or building model trains or collecting old telephones or even studying about the Civil War. This is called playing with the past. And this is good, for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get my blanket back so I'm just going to give it a good... YANK!! (*grabs back his blanket*) It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.

LUCY OPTIONS -- select one

LUCY #1 Wait a minute. Before you begin, I must ask, that you pay in advance. Five cents, please. (*he drops a nickel in the can*) Boy what a sound. How I love hearing that old money plate, that beautiful sound of cold, hard cash...that beautiful, beautiful sound. Nickels, nickels, nickels. That beautiful sound of plinking nickels. (*back to professional persona, clears her throat*) You need involvement. You need to get involved in some real Christmas project. How would you like to be the director of the Christmas play? Sure Charlie Brown. We need a director. You need involvement. We've got shepherds, musicians, animals, everyone we need. We've even got a Christmas Queen. Don't worry. I'll be there to help you. I'll meet you in the auditorium. Incidentally, I know how you feel about all this Christmas business, getting depressed and all that. It happens to me every year. I never get what I really want. I always get lots of stupid toys or a bicycle or clothes or something like that. I want Real Estate.

LUCY #2 That's right. What about my part? What about the Christmas Queen? Hmm? Are you going to let all this beauty go to waste? You do think I'm beautiful, don't you Charlie Brown? You didn't answer me right away. You had to think about it first, didn't you? If you really had thought I was beautiful, you would have spoken right up. I know when I've been insulted. I know when I've been insulted!

LUCY #3 Do you know what I intend? I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever was, and I'll live in a big palace and when I go out in my coach, all the people will wave and I will shout at them, and...and...in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown in swimming and everything, and all the people will cheer and I will shout at them... What do you mean I can't be queen? Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people.. ..well.... if I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich then I will buy myself a queendom. Yes, I will buy myself a queendom and then I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be head queen.

LUCY #4 Now Linus, I want you to take a good look at Charlie Brown's face. Would you please hold still a minute, Charlie Brown, I want Linus to study your face. Now, this is what you call a Failure Face, Linus. Notice how it has failure written all over it. Study it carefully, Linus. You rarely see such a good example. Notice the deep lines, the dull, vacant look in the eyes. Yes, I would say this is one of the finest examples of a Failure Face that you're liable to see for a long while.

SALLY OPTIONS -- select one

SALLY #1

Dear Samantha Claus,

How have you been? *(to Charlie Brown)* She's the fat lady with the reindeer who brings us Christmas presents. The white beard is just some sort of disguise.

SALLY #2

Dear Santa Claus, How've you been? Did you have a nice summer? How is your wife? I have been extra good this year, so I have a long list of presents that I want. Please note the size and color of each item and send as many as possible. If it seems too complicated, make it easy on yourself. Just send money. How about tens and twenties? All I want is what I have coming to me. All I want is my fair share.

SALLY #3 A 'C'? A 'C'? I got a 'C' on my coathanger sculpture? How could anyone get a 'C' in coathanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I judged on the piece of sculpture itself? If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art? Or was I judged on my talent? If so, is it fair that I be judged on a part of my life over which I have no control? If I was judged on my effort, then I was judged unfairly, for I tried as hard as I could! Was I judged on what I had learned about this project? If so, then were not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my 'C'? Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of coathanger itself out of which my creation was made...now is this not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of coathangers that are used by the drycleaning establishment that returns our garments? Is that not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my 'C'?

OTHER CHARACTER OPTIONS -- select one

SHERMY Dear Santa Claus, My friends said I should write to you. I am the designated hitter on our baseball team, and we need some new bats. Could you please bring enough for the whole team? Thank You.

PATTY Dear Santa Claus, My birthday was November 4th, so I got pretty much everything I wanted. If you could just bring cash, that would be fine.
Sincerely, Patty

PIG-PEN Dear Santa Claus, Thank you for my presents last year. I will be glad with whatever you would like to bring me this year. I just hope it can stand up to a lot of dirt. Love, Pig-Pen.

VIOLET Dear Santa, I don't really need anything because my father is very rich. Except he won't let me have a pony, so please just bring me a pony.
Sincerely, Violet.

SCHROEDER #1 Dear Santa Claus, I would really like some more music. Do you have anything new by Beethoven?

SCHROEDER #2 I'm sorry to have to say it to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you now that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're crabby to just about everyone you meet. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you're take it in the spirit that it's meant. I think we should be very open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is 'Know Thyself'. Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything. (awkward exit)

FRIEDA Dear Mr. Santa Claus, I am hoping I get new ribbons for my naturally curly hair. The other girls are jealous, so you should probably not make them too flashy. Thank you. Frieda

SNOOPY #1 My stomach just went off. It's suppertime, and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. Here I lie, a withering hollow shell of a dog and there sits my supper dish ... EMPTY! But that's all right. He'll remember. When no furry friend comes to greet him after school, then he'll remember! And he'll rush out here to the doghouse but it'll be too late. There will be nothing left but the dried carcass of his former friend who used to love to run and play so happily with him. Nothing left but the bleached puppy bones of... (*exaggerated faint*)

SNOOPY #2 Yesterday I was a dog. Today I'm a dog. Tomorrow I'll probably still be a dog. There's just so little hope for advancement

SNOOPY #3 Why is it I always have my supper in the red dish and my drinking water in the yellow dish? One of these days I'm going to have my supper in the yellow dish and my drinking water in the red dish. Life is just too short not to live it up a little!