

Seussical Monologues

Please choose **one** of the monologues below to perform after your singing audition. Memorization is not required.

Ensemble/Don't care which role (M/F)

*I do not like green eggs and ham, I do not like them Sam I am.
I do not like them here or there, I do not like them anywhere.*

Kid (M/F)

Now that is a very unusual hat! I wonder what's under a hat such as that! It may be a creature they call a Gazat, who balances things on his head, cause it's flat. Or a pipe loving pipester from upper Mount Zat. Or sort of a, kind of a, hat wearing cat?

Gertrude (F)

I bet your forgot about Gertrude McFuzz. Well, that's nothing new, I mean everyone does. But Gertrude did something that few birds could do. So here is the tale of Miss Gertrude, part two!

Horton (M)

I've been guarding this clover for over a week. Getting laughed at for thinking a dust speck can speak. Well, let them all laugh. I'll try not to mind, for I have found something they'll never find!

Mayzie (F)

Hey Horton! It's me Mayzie! Up here. On a nest. You wanna make something of it? I know, I know- you never thought you'd see someone like me on a nest. Well, neither did I Hort, neither did I.

Cat (M)

I can see you have quite a mind for your age! Why one think and you dragged me right on the stage! Now that I'm here, there's no telling what may ensue! What a cat such as me, and a thinker like you!

Mr./Mrs. Mayor (M/F)

Jojo! The tub's overflowed on the floor! The water is running right under the door! The ceiling is peeling! You flooded the den! Oh Jojo, I think you've been thinking again! I say this with firmness and terrible sorrow, young man, we will deal with you come tomorrow.

JoJo (M/F)

You're nothing but trouble, yes trouble galore! You flooded my house, sent me marching to war. Filled my head full of thinks, and you won't go away! No please let me be! I have no more to say!

Wickersham (M/F)

So you're still talking to dust? Oh that's hot! A dust speck that's all full of Who's who are not. There aren't any Who's, why I don't hear a sound! Come on, we're gonna monkey, monkey around!

Sour/Baby Kangaroo (F)

You can't run away from a Sour Kangaroo, from Palm Beach, to Pittsburg, to Kalamazoo. And you with your egg, and your tree and your nest. I'm making a sour citizen's arrest!

General (M)

I'm General Gehghis Kahn Schmitz. I scare children out of their wits! You'll see at a glance sir, my school is the answer for shirkers and dreamers and twits. And in this case, I'd say the shoe fits. Ten hut! Chin up. Feet together. Eyes on the prize. Forward harch!