

Please prepare one of the following monologues. You will perform your piece and then be given direction.

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

By Lewis Carroll. Adapted for the stage by Adrian Mitchell.

(The March Hare, Alice and the Dormouse are at The Mad Hatter's Tea Party.)

HATTER: Time's not an it. Time's a he! I dare say you never even spoke to Time! I have. But we quarrelled last March just before *he* went mad, you know- (*Pointing with his teaspoon at the HARE.*) It was a great concert given by the Queen of Hearts. I had to sing:
(*sings*) Twinkle, twinkle little bat!
How I wonder what you're at!
You know the song, perhaps?....It goes on, you know, in this way:
(*sings*) Up above the world you fly
Like a tea-tray in the sky,
Twinkle, twinkle-
Well the band couldn't keep up with my singing, so I had to beat Time. And ever since I beat him, Time's against me. It's always six o'clock now- tea-time!

Private Peaceful

By Michael Morpurgo. Adapted by Simon Reade.

(Tommo narrates and performs all the roles in this play. It is set during World War I, outside school.)

(MR MUNNINGS): Fall into line!
TOMMO: Mr Munnings: he of the raging temper Charlie's told me so much about. Mr Munnings is pointing right at me and all the other children have turned to look.
(MR MUNNINGS): Ah! A new boy. A new boy to add to my trials and tribulations. Name, boy?
(TOMMO): Tommo, sir. Thomas Peaceful.
(MR MUNNINGS): First a Charlie Peaceful and now a Thomas Peaceful. Was not one Peaceful enough? Understand this Thomas Peaceful, that here I am your lord and master. You do what I say when I say it. You do not cheat, you do not lie, you do not blaspheme. These are my commandments. Do I make myself clear?
(TOMMO): Yes, sir.

Lord of the Flies

By William Golding. Adapted for the stage by Nigel Williams.

(Piggy is a short, plump boy, between 12 and 13 years old who, along with a group of boys, has survived a plane crash)

PIGGY: When you've all finished runnin' all over the place maybe we can start doin' things prop'ly because if all the grown-ups aren't here I mean if there aren't any I mean if the bombs have....We can't do jus' as we like. An' if we all talk at the same time we'll never get nowhere will we? I'll tell you what. I'll tell you what.... (*He still has the conch left over from the rucker game. He holds it up. Very earnest.*) This shell. This shell thingy... If we're in a meetin' 'ooever holds the shell means that person is talkin'. And that is a rule. A rule, you hear me? An' it must never be broken.

***King Lear* by William Shakespeare**

(Fool is King Lear's servant and companion. He bravely speaks the truth.)

FOOL: I marvel what kin thou and thy daughters are; they'll have me whipped for speaking true, thou'lt have me whipped for lying; and sometimes I am whipped for holding my peace. I had rather be any kind o'thing than a fool; and yet I would not be thee, nuncle. Thou hast pared thy wit o'both sides and left nothing I'th'middle...I am better than thou art now; I am a fool, thou art nothing.