

SUSPENDERS FALL 2019 AUDITION MONOLOGUES

Zucchini

Heyyy...it's me again. I'm here to drop off more zucchini. This batch is really green. Look at it, that's a prime zucchini. A *prize* zucchini practically, haha. But this one's for you. In fact, all ten of these are for you. No! Please, take them. Take them, Karen, I insist. Really, I do. I have too many zucchini. It's a gift from you to me. You can give them to your children. My children love them. Well, they've grown to love them. Their diet is mostly zoodles these days. And instead of toys, they've come to like whittling. Your children seem like whittlers. Here, I think this is the smallest zucchini of the bunch, great for a beginner zucchini whittler. Go on, take it. Take. The. Zucchini. Karen. It's the least you can do after denting our Kia Soul. Yeah, I know about that. My son Zachary saw it happen. You made him drop his favorite zucchini. So take the goddamn zucchini, Karen. Thank you! I'll be back tomorrow.

Batteries.

And that just started the worst week of my life. I couldn't use my toothbrush because I was out of batteries. I mean the bristles are supposed to like bzzz, you know? But right now, they are just like fwoap. And how am I supposed to be productive when my toothbrush just like lightly tickles the teeth and doesn't get deep in there. Limp bristles, man. So I hadn't been brushing my teeth. It's gross I know. And I'm sorry that I've been living like that for the past week because every time I go to CVS to grab more AAA batteries they say, "Jordan we've been through this, you aren't welcome at the CVS please leave" and I say, "Well, Cheryl, if you had some gosh darn batteries I would happily, but you don't, so here I am making a scene." I know this is a really circuitous way to get to this, but in essence I would like this job because I believe I have the necessary skill sets to work at *insert job here*.

Wedding Toast

Clink! Clink! Can I get everyone's attention? I would like to make a toast! I would use an actual glass, but they don't serve champagne at the kids table... which I accidentally got placed at. I mean I'm the Maid of Honor/Best Man, but I'm not mad, not mad at all. You know, I love kids. I especially love them when they blow their snot all over you, or pull your hair, or ask why you came alone to the wedding! You know Little Brian over here actually asked me out on a date. Yeah, cute right? He's only nine. A little too *old* for my taste if you ask me. *laughs* Mistakes happen. And, uh, speaking of mistakes: Amy and Carl. Carl, you know we belong together. Oh, don't get mad Amy. You stole my man and you know it. Oh, what? *I'm* ruining your wedding? Fine. I'll have my own wedding. Come on, Brian!

Mama's Recipe

You want a sweet? It's my mother's recipe. I use pure cocoa beans straight from the island of Hawaii--where my family is from--and I put that cocoa in the sweets. What's that? You don't like the sweets? You want a refund? Back where my family is from in Italy, we call a refund a regret, and we answer regret with anger. So rethink. Before you started disrespecting my late mother, I was saying she got the recipe from her mother, who got it from her mother, who stole it from the next door neighbor when dog sitting back in Russia, where her family is from. Shit happens. So my mama gave the recipe to me and my brother Donnie when were in Oaxaca, where my family is from. But of course, Donnie is a liberal arts major, so he has no respect for the sweets or Chicago, where our family's from. Why, Donnie? Why? Oh! Oh my heart! Help! I want to be buried in Kansas, where my family owns a vacation home...

Cat

Be a cat for 1 minute. There should be a beginning, middle, and it should end with lying down and closing your eyes.