

Monologues from Movies for Kids

101 DALMATIANS: *Cruella DeVille*

Well, just be sure the puppies don't do it again! I don't want the yowls and growls of spotted little furry creatures.....

Spotted little furry creatures.....Why, I don't think I've quite seen anything like them. Look at the depth! Look at the patterns! Why, they're practically works of art! And just what I need to complete my collection! You know what? I've changed my mind. I've been without a pet long enough. No one to play with. I can't wait to wear.....I mean, care for all the little puppies. I'll buy the whole litter! How much?

ARISTOCATS: *Duchess*

Now kittens, you must not fight. Toulouse! Aristocats do not fight. Aristocats behave like ladies and gentlemen. Now it's time for your music practice. It's important to have a well rounded education. You never know when a knowledge of music might come in handy.

ALADDIN: *Aladdin*

But I do like Jasmine. I mean, "The Princess!" Ugh! I must've sounded so silly! Then again, what does it matter? I'm never going to see her again. Me, the "street rat!" Besides, she deserves a prince. Or at least someone better than me. Oh, why did I ever meet her? Boy, I'm glad I met her! Look at this junk! I bet no one's been in here for years. Something's written on this thing
. Let's see here.....

FINDING NEMO: *Dory*

No. No, you can't. ...STOP! Please don't go away. Please? No one's ever stuck with me for so long before. And if you leave...if you leave... I just, I remember things better with you! I do, look!

P. Sherman, forty-two...forty-two... I remember it, I do. It's there, I know it is, because when I look at you, I can feel it. And...and I look at you, and I...and I'm home!

Please...I don't want that to go away. I don't want to forget.

SEUSSICAL: Cat In The Hat: *Cat*

(Can be used as a song or spoken)

I can see that you've got quite a mind for your age!

Why, one think and you dragged me right onto the stage!

Now, I'm here, there is no telling what may ensue....

With a Cat such as me and a Thinker like you!

Oh the things you can think!

Oh the things you can think if you're willing try...

Think invisible ink! Or a Gink with a stink! Or a stair in the sky

If you open your mind, oh, the things you will find, lining up to get loose...

Oh, the things you can think when you think about Seuss!

IT'S THE GREAT PUMPKIN, CHARLIE BROWN: *Sally Brown*

I was robbed! I spent the whole night waiting for the Great Pumpkin when I could have been out for tricks or treats! Halloween is over and I missed it!

You blockhead! You kept me up all night waiting for the Great Pumpkin and all that came was a beagle! I didn't get a chance to go out for tricks or

treats! And it was all your fault! I'll sue! What a fool I was. And could have had candy apples and gum! And cookies and money and all sorts of things!

But no, I had to listen to you!

You blockhead. What a fool I was. Trick or treats come only once a year.

And I miss it by sitting in a pumpkin patch with a blockhead. You owe me restitution!

CHARLIE & THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY: *Slugworth*

I congratulate you, little boy. Well done. You found the fifth Golden Ticket.

May I introduce myself. Arthur Slugworth, President of Slugworth

Chocolates, Incorporated. Now listen carefully because I'm going to make you very rich indeed. Mr. Wonka is at this moment working on a fantastic invention: the Everlasting Gobstopper. If he succeeds, he'll ruin me.

So all I want you to do is to get hold of just one Everlasting Gobstopper and bring it to me so that I can find the secret formula. Your reward will be ten thousand of these. *(he flips through a stack of money)*

Think it over, will you. A new house for your family, and good food and comfort for the rest of their lives. And don't forget the name: Everlasting Gobstopper.

E.T.: Elliot

Coke. You see, we drink it. It's a, it's a drink. You know, food. These are toys, these are little men. (*showing him Star Wars action figures*) This is Greedo, and then this is Hammerhead, see this is Walrus Man, and this is Snaggletooth and this is Lando Calrissian. See...and look, they can even have wars. Look at this.

(*He play-acts with two characters who both shoot and kill each other, making appropriate noises*)

Look fish. Fish eat the fish food, and the shark (*a toy*) eats the fish, and nobody eats the shark.

See, this is PEZ, candy. See you eat it. You put the candy in here and then when you lift up the head, the candy comes out and you can eat it. You want some? This is a peanut. You eat it, but you can't eat this one, 'cause this is fake. This is money. You see. You put the money in the peanut. You see? It's a bank. See? And then, this is a car. This is what we get around in. You see? Car. (*E.T. takes the car and child-like puts it in his mouth to eat it.*) Hey, hey wait a second. No. You don't eat 'em. Are you hungry? I'm hungry. Stay. Stay. I'll be right here. Okay? I'll be right here.

RATATOULLIE: Anton Ego

In many ways, the work of a critic is easy. We risk very little yet enjoy a position over those who offer up their work and their selves to our judgment. We thrive on negative criticism, which is fun to write and to read. But the bitter truth we critics must face is that, in the grand scheme of things, the average piece of junk is more meaningful than our criticism designating it so. But there are times when a critic truly risks something, and that is in the discovery and defense of the new. Last night, I experienced something new, an extraordinary meal from a singularly unexpected source. To say that both the meal and its maker have challenged my preconceptions is a gross understatement. They have rocked me to my core. In the past, I have made no secret of my disdain for Chef Gusteau's famous motto: Anyone can cook. But I realize that only now do I truly understand what he meant. Not everyone can become a great artist, but a great artist can come from anywhere. It is difficult to imagine more humble origins than those of the genius now cooking at Gusteau's, who is, in this critic's opinion, nothing less than the finest chef in France. I will be returning to Gusteau's soon, hungry for more.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: *Dorothy*

But it wasn't a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you...and you were there. But you couldn't have been could you? No, Aunt Em, this was a real truly live place and I remember some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful--but just the same all I kept saying to everybody was "I want to go home," and they sent me home! Doesn't anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we're home! Home. And this is my room, and you're all here and I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again. Because I love you all. And... Oh Auntie Em! There's no place like home!

HAIRSPRAY: *Corny Collins*

Now don't forget, Guys and Gidgets: Our very first prime-time spectacular is coming up on June 6th. We'll be live at Baltimore's brand-new Eventorium broadcasting nationwide! Talent scouts will be on hand from all of the major record labels, and sponsoring the event will be none other than our own ULTRA CLUTCH HAIRSPRAY. So, let's give a great big fawning Baltimore salute to the President of Ultra Clutch, Harriman F. Spritzer.

The Muppet Movie: *Kermit*

I didn't promise anybody anything. What do I know about Hollywood anyway? Just the dreams I got from sitting through too many double-features. **(his own voice speaks to him)** *Then why did you leave the swamp in the first place?* 'Cause some agent fella said I had talent. Hm. He probably says that to everybody. *On the other hand, if you hadn't left the swamp, you'd be feeling pretty miserable anyhow.* Yeah, but then it would just be me feelin' miserable. Now I got a lady pig, and a bear and a chicken, a dog, a thing -- whatever Gonzo is. He's a little like a turkey. *Yeah, a little like a turkey. But not much.* No, I guess not. **(literally talking to a second-himself now)** Anyhow, I brought 'em all out here into the middle of nowhere. It's all my fault. *Still...whether you promised them something or not, you gotta remember they wanted to come.* But that's because they believed in me. *No, they believed in the dream.* Well, so do I, but-- *You do?* Yeah! Of course I do. *Well then?* Well, then...I guess I was wrong when I said I never promised anyone. I promised me.

The Muppet Movie: *Kermit*

Yeah, well, I've got a dream too. But it's about singing and dancing and making people happy. That's the kind of dream that gets better the more people you share it with. And, well, I've found a whole bunch of friends who have the same dream. And, well, it kind of makes us like a family. You have anyone like that, Hopper? I mean, once you get all those restaurants, who are you gonna share it with? Who are your friends, Doc? Those guys? ...I don't think you're a bad man, Doc. And I think if you look in your heart, you'll find you really want to let me and my friends go to follow our dream. But if that's not the kind of man you are and if what I'm saying doesn't make any sense to you, well, then, go ahead and kill me.