

LITTLE WOMEN MONOLOGUES

Please choose at least one character and perform their monologue at auditions. Memorization is encouraged, but not required. Please try to choose the character that you think best suits you. You are welcome to audition for multiple parts.

FEMALE MONOLOGUES

JO MARCH- *the second oldest sister. A passionate writer who has no interest in dating. A tomboy. (Heavy singing role.) Lives in her stories and her sisters. Hates change unless she is invoking it.*

This story- it's one of my best! *(She pulls out her story and reads)* "It's a mean and stormy night. The moors are bleak and bloody. Thunder claps, Lighting strikes! The fair Clarissa- her clothes in disarray, races across the wild, coastal heath. She stops, she runs. Will she escape? Will she be caught? With bold determination, the villainous aristocrat, Braxton Prendergast, lurches for her! There's no escape, so she turns to fight him! Keep away from me you wretch!

Or

It was several days before Christmas- *(She grabs her portfolio and begins to write.)* It was several days before Christmas. The sisters sat about the parlor and grumbled about their fate. Meg, the oldest and most romantic said, "It's not fair some girls have pretty things while we have nothing." "It won't be Christmas without presents!" said Amy, with her usual pout. "And we haven't got father to read to us." Said Jo, who yearned to travel and write great books. Only Beth, sitting contented, said in a tone so sweet, even angels would have listened. "But we've got each other."

MARMEE – *The mother of the four girls. Compassionate. Sweet. Strong but sad.*

Don't think so much of me, Jo. I never dreamed that I would know sorrow such as this. But we've got to learn something from her. Let her example inspire us to do better- be better. How can we give her any less? You must not let this defeat you Jo. Fight to keep her within you. She will be a part of all your future days if you let her. You must find the strength to go on. For her.

AMY MARCH – *The youngest of the sisters. A little self-focused, but later become sophisticated.*

She deserved it! Jo has everything! You should have given me your invitation! Ugh! My time will never come! I'm always forgotten! I'm always last! I'm never invited anywhere, and I have nothing special to offer. I want to experience culture- see the world! But I'm always stuck at home cause I'm the youngest. Well, I'm tired of it! I want to live!

BETH MARCH- *The third sister. The most sweet and quiet of the group. Very demure and kind. Gets sick.*

Jo, I have something for you. Marmee says this shell is over a thousand years old. If you put it to your ear, it talks to you. It says, "We grow up too fast." You're a woman of the world now Jo. I am so proud of you. Can I tell you a secret? I never made plans about what I would do when I grew up. And I'm not afraid to die. The hardest part Jo, is leaving you.

MEG MARCH- *The oldest and most romantic sister. Very vain but still looks out for others. (Some singing) Audition Song: "I'd Be Delighted"*

I hate being a governess. It's not fair some girls have pretty things while we have nothing. I want to go to wonderful parties and meet eligible young men. Not be stuck at a house watching children all day. I want to go to a ball. But what would I do if someone asks me to dance? I don't know how! What if I stepped on their foot! Oh I simply couldn't bare the humiliation!

AUNT MARCH - *The aunt to the four March girls. She is very wealthy, snobby and proper. Tries to make Jo behave more like a woman.*

Josephine! Look at you! You go about writing senseless stories, constantly trying to save the world – and you can't save yourself! There are many pitfalls a girl can fall into Josephine, and you are heading towards all of them! I want to see you shine. Even if you're not rich- you can at least marry well. And don't you dare say that you won't marry. All girls marry.

MALE MONOLOGUES

LAURIE LAURENCE- *The next door neighbor boy yearns for friends and has a crush on Jo. (Some singing) Audition Song(s): "Take a Chance on Me" and "The Most Amazing Thing"*

I'm Theodore Laurence the Third. But everyone calls me Laurie. I've come to live here. In Concord. I play the piccolo. I can sleep standing up. And I won a medal at school for holding my breath nearly three minutes before passing out. I just wanted to stop by and let you know that I now live with my grandfather, and if you ever seek a fifth playmate, I have plenty of time and no acquaintances here. Have a pleasant evening.

PROFESSOR BHAER- *A German professor who meets Jo in New York and falls in love with her. (Possible singing) Audition song: "Small Umbrella in the Rain"*

Jo, I am a calm, quiet man. You are a spitfire! You unnerve me in a way I thought no one ever could. And yet, you make me smile. You make me laugh! I don't know how to explain it, but when you're not around, I don't feel complete. I've never cared for anyone the way I care for you. You make me feel alive! I've discovered passion, and that is a rare thing for me. And I wondered, just wondered, if any of these feelings were reciprocated at all on your end?

MR. LAURENCE – *Grandfather to Laurie. A stubborn old man who does not want anyone disturbing his peace or filling his grandchild's head with nonsense.*

Ugh! Where is my grandson! The boy's missed six lessons – fallen behind in all his work. I have strictly forbidden him to associate with this family. Oh. You must be Beth. Laurie said you're the one who wants to play my priceless piano. It's out of the question. The piano belonged to my daughter, Laurie's mother. It's been locked since she passed away, and that's how it shall stay...

MR. BROOKE – *Laurie's tutor. He meets and falls in love with Meg. Enlists in the army.*

Meg, I have something to tell you... I've enlisted. I couldn't stand by any longer. Your own father is in the army hospital in Washington. I have friends who will never return. I leave tonight. Meg... Margaret, I'm not a rich man, and I'm not particularly handsome. I'm not the wisest man, but I know I love you. Will you wait for me? What I mean is... will you marry me?