

KYMTC Main Show 2024

The Little Mermaid

Audition Monologues

As part of your audition, you're required to memorize and perform **one** of the following monologues.

This year, we are using monologues from famous villains.

For tips on preparing for your audition, visit the KYMTC website:
www.kymtc.org/audition/

The Wolf

Wow! That Little Red Riding Hood sure is over dramatic. First, she enters into MY woods with a basket of fresh-baked cookies, and expects me not to want any? I simply walked up to her- and she ran away. How rude is that? So, I went over to her grandmother's house to wait for her. Those cookies smelled so good. I was desperate to try one! Granny wasn't there - so I let myself in. Boy, does Granny keep her cottage cold, I was freezing! So, I put on Granny's robe to keep warm while I waited. Well, Red comes on in, takes one look at me, and screams, "You ate my Granny! You ate my Granny!" She was obviously delusional - so I walked over and snatched that basket full of delicious cookies and walked right out of there. I didn't want any trouble - I just wanted those cookies!

Captain Hook

Smee, why can't that pesky, no good, Peter Pan just let us be? I just want to sail for one day without him flying on top of my precious ship. He's always causing us all sorts of trouble - but he went too far when he pushed me into the ocean. That croc got my hand because of him! You think that would make him finally leave us alone, but no. Every day, he flies on in - looking for a fight. Do you know what he needs, Smee? He needs to grow up!

Maleficent

Well, well. It looks like you are all having quite the lovely party. I didn't seem to receive any invitation. Such a pity. Either way, you know I wouldn't miss out on such an event. It is little Aurora's birthday after all. I just had to see the princess for myself. You may be wondering where my gift is. After all, it is in bad taste to not bring a gift to a birthday party. Well, don't fret. My gift is a wickedly wonderful one. Well...not so much of a gift...but a curse. Continue on with your party - this "gift" won't take place until her eighteenth birthday. Well, I must go. Go on, enjoy your celebration. Oh, and you may want to keep her away from spinning wheels. I hear those things can be quite dangerous.

The Evil Queen

Look at her. Over at that wishing well and singing that annoying song, as always. The whole kingdom thinks she's so perfect. Ha! Well, I know that I am by far the most fairest in the land, regardless of what that tragically foolish magic mirror may tell me. That little whiny princess is nothing to worry about. Then, again...with her out of the way...no one would ever dare doubt my beauty...and I would never have to endure hearing that shrill song she sings again. Yes...maybe this little "princess" is something to worry about after all, but not for long. Guards, please fetch me the huntsman. There is something that I need to ask of him.

The Sea Witch

Did you know that I was once destined to be the queen of the sea? That is, until my brother Triton cast me out. He told the whole kingdom that I was nothing more than an evil, dangerous sea witch. He was willing to say anything, so long as it meant he became king. From then on, I had nothing - not even a home! Banished to the murkiest of waters. So, what did I do? I became the evil sea witch that everyone so wanted me to be. I learned the darkest of spells, and one day, I will reclaim the throne and become the rightful queen of the sea - and I'll banish Triton and that little mermaid of his to even murkier waters than these.

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