

MONOLOGUE – TAMARA

FROM *WAIT WAIT BO BAIT*

by Lindsay Price

Use this monologue for your next IE!

Play	WAIT WAIT BO BAIT by Lindsay Price
Stats	Comedy - Simple set - 20 Minutes
Casting	2M+4W
Description	Tamara has been waiting all day by the phone because a boy has said he was going to call her. The waiting has made her a little crazy.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

TAMARA is curled up in a ball behind a chair. From behind the chair, a hand emerges. The hand is held like a puppet, using the fingers and thumb as a mouth. The hand can be bare or covered by a sock, to make a sock puppet.

(from behind the chair so that only the hand can be seen – it's as if the puppet is speaking) Where's Tamara? Where's Tammy? How come she's not sitting by the phone anymore? What's the matter with Tammy? Could it be that's because she's lying on the floor in a pit of despair? *(the puppet shakes back and forth)* Oh no. Not our Tammy. She'd never lie on the floor in a pit of despair just because she waited all day and all night for a boy to call and *(yelling)* HE NEVER DID. *(the other hand comes up to clamp down on the puppet)* Oh. Oh. Inside voice. No need to shout.

Suddenly the phone starts to ring. The hand looks down at the ringing phone.

What's that? Is that the phone? I do believe that's the phone. But who could it be? It couldn't be Dylan. Nooooooo. That would be too precious. Make a girl go absolutely crazy bonkers and then call. That would be a treat.

Continued Over...



PO Box 1064
Crystal Beach, ON, L0S 1B0, Canada
1-866-245-9138
www.theatrefolk.com

The Fine Print

Copyright © Lindsay Price, All Rights Reserved

You may freely copy and share this document, as long as the document is distributed in its entirety, including this notice. Please forward corrections and/or comments to the author.

Performances for an audience (whether paying or not) are subject to a royalty. Contact us for details. The text may be performed without royalty for auditions, in-class work, and Thespian IEs.

Get more free stuff at: theatrefolk.com/free

TAMARA appears from behind the chair. She sits in the chair. She looks somewhat disheveled. She tries to fix her hair. She takes a deep breath and picks up the phone.

Hello? Loony Bin Incorporated. Who? Tammy? Hold on a sec I'll get her. (*she stares into space humming for a second, then goes back to the phone.*) Hello? Yes this is she. Why, Dylan! Dylan Blankers-Wallace. It's Dylan Blankers-Wallace I've got on the phone. Isn't that a treat. Isn't that precious. Why no! There's nothing wrong with me. Nope. I'm like fresh bread. Fresh bread rising in a pan, that's what I feel like Dylan Blankers-Wallace. I feel like a big ole loaf of fresh bread. Is there something you wanted? Is there a reason for this ever-so-timely call? A date. You want a date. Next weekend. 7:00. A movie! Isn't that precious. Oh I love movies. Well, Dylan Blankers-Wallace let me tell you something. Let me give it to you straight. Let me lay it on the line for you.

I would... I would like to say... I just want to... Yes! Yes! I would love to go on a date with you. I would love to see a movie with you. I would love to go out next weekend at seven o'clock. Just one thing. Don't be late. I'm a girl who doesn't like to be kept waiting! ☺