

Monologue #1: Disney Danger

Hello... I would like to take a moment to talk to all of you about the dangers of taking your parents to Disneyland. First off, we are all here with a big group, and who wants to be discovered by a classmate when your mom is wearing Mickey Ears, and asking your little brother how to write a text message... then of course, there is your dad's fascination with roller coasters. This could go one of 2 ways, either really fun if he likes all the same rides you do... or if your dad is like mine, then you should avoid them altogether. My dad made me wait in line for the highest... the fastest, and most exciting ride at Disney... Space Mountain... the line was forever, then we climb into a car that zips off... I started to question my dad about the 4 corndogs he had wolfed down while waiting in line... then it happened... As soon as we hit the first dip in the track ...(WWWWaaaaarrffff!!!) my dad HURLS!!! I think it must have hit some people in the cars behind us, because for being at Disney.... I sure heard a lot of BAD language... thank goodness Space Mountain is in the dark so no one knew who did it. If you go... I suggest sitting in the front!

Monologue #2: Gaming

You guys just don't get it. We just need to remember our roots. All I'm saying is that with all these new graphics and these new systems with these super games with super graphics and you forget what came before. You forget about the old school. That is a really bad direction to go. You forget what a real man's game is. Now Pac Man... That is a real man's game. Donkey Kong, that is a real man's game. And you know what men were playing back in the day? Pong! Pong! Now that, that is a real man's game. You've got your ball, you've got your paddle, and you've got your little bricks. Simple. To the point. A real man's game. There is no Fantasy Super Force Mario Ex Lax save point. You don't have to call some stupid hot line to figure out the secrets. You don't need to get a stupid magazine! You bounce the ball off the bricks and they disappear. When the bricks are gone: You win! All I'm saying is that we're forgetting where we came from.

Monologue #3: There's Gotta be a Better Way

Ma'am, I replaced the first burger free cause it "didn't taste right" to you. And the second burger cause you said it wasn't cooked enough. Now you're telling me that this burger is burnt?! You have got to be kidding me. Where do you think you are. This is McDonald's! We ain't serving no sirloin steak! \$5.25 an hour and I gotta put up with the likes of you. I'll tell you what. Why don't you come back here, take my greasy apron and my stupid hat, and stand back here in 128 degree temperature and cook your own burger til you're satisfied. Oh, and hey, don't forgot you gotta smile nice for all the customers while you're sweating to death and the French Fry boys are whispering perverted jokes!! No? Doesn't sound like a good old time to you? Well then, I highly suggest you take that burger back to your little table, eat it, and think about how lucky you are that I didn't smush an apple pie in your face. Have I made myself clear? Thank you. Have a nice day.

Monologue #4: Fame and Features

Three weeks ago I had auditions for some agents. All on the same day. I go to the first agent, read my copy -- she loves it. But she wants me to get my hair cut and dyed. She gives me this salon card and says, "Come back once Pierre fixes you up and then we'll talk." I thought, that's kinda shallow, but hey, I'm willing to change for my craft. I got to the second agent who tells me, "You're very talented, but we've got to do something about your teeth -- that space." Look how small this space is! You can barely see it! At this point I'm somewhat disgruntled, but I go to the third agent. He wants me to get a nose job. A nose job! There is nothing wrong with my nose! So today, just for kicks, I ask Gary to go back to those agents with my resume and pretend he's the "new" me. And guess what? He got signed by all three! In my name! They didn't even realize it wasn't me! I'm sickened. As of today, I'm becoming a plumber.