

## 'WORLD ACCORDING TO SNOOPY' - AUDITION MONOLOGUES

**SNOOPY:** (*pretending to be a famous author*) Here's the world-famous writer, proving once more his masterful command of the English language... (*Woodstock hands Snoopy a letter*) A letter? For me? It's from Beagle Magazine! It must be about my short story I sent them: "Bunnies, A Tale of Mirth and Woe." I must open it carefully, there's probably a check enclosed. (*reading the letter*) "Dear Contributor: We are returning your stupid short story. Give up! You are a terrible writer! We wouldn't use one of your stories if you paid us! Never send another story! Drop dead! Signed, The Editors." (*looking thoughtful to Woodstock*) Maybe they're trying to tell me something. Maybe they're trying to tell me that the short story form is unworthy of my talents... Maybe they're trying to tell me that I should attempt the long form novel! Well, why not? I've got the time. I've got the talent. I've got the typewriter. (*suddenly hit by inspiration*) And I've got the plot!

**SNOOPY:** (*reacting to being ignored by humans*) Dime-A-Dozen, eh? They think I'm just your run-of-the-mill hound? (*pause*) Sometimes I think I'd like to leave this place. I'd just like to go out and see new things and meet new people. Find a place where I'm wanted, appreciated, valued, and loved. But there's always something that keeps me home... something that makes me stay. (*sees bowl*) This good ol' supper dish. (*looks in bowl*) ...which is empty. (*sigh*) It's suppertime and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. But that's alright. (*overly dramatic*) He'll remember when no furry friend comes to greet him after school, then he'll remember. When there's nothing left but a dried carcass of his former friend. Nothing but the decayed, bleached bones... then he'll remember. (*stomach growls*) Ugh - my stomach clock just went off. Where's my dinner?!

**LUCY:** (*bold and bossy*) When I grow up, I'm going to be the biggest queen there ever were! And I'll live in a big palace, and wear lots of beautiful dresses and go out in my coach and all the people will cheer for me! 'Lucy, Lucy!' And in the summertime I will go to my summer palace and I'll wear my crown while I'm swimming and my subjects will cheer for me. And if I can't be queen, I'll be really, really rich! And I'll buy myself a queendom and kick out the old queen and run the whole operation myself! I will be head queen!

**LUCY:** (*acting as Charlie's psychiatrist*) Snap out of it, Charlie Brown! That will be five cents, please. And no, if my advice doesn't help, you don't get your money back. Because as soon as you pay me, I run right out and spend it. That's one of the first things they teach you at medical school! (*pause*) Now, I've been thinking about your case a lot lately. You know what your trouble is, Charlie Brown? You don't have a personal philosophy. You need to develop a philosophy that will carry you through times of stress and strain... Can you do that? Can you develop a personal philosophy? Think, Charlie Brown! Think hard! Nothing? Well then, this is my professional opinion, Charlie Brown... you're hopeless.

**SALLY:** (*giving a report in front of the class*) Good morning, Miss Othmar. This is my report. "Rain" by Sally Brown. "Rain is water which does not come out of faucets. Without rain, we would not get wet walking to school and catch a cold and have to stay home, which is not a bad idea. Rain was the inspiration for that immortal poem, 'Rain, rain, go away, come again some other day.' After a storm, the rain goes down the drain which is where I sometimes feel my education is also going." End of report.

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**SALLY:** (*upset with Linus*) I was robbed! I spent the whole night waiting for the Great Pumpkin with you - 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! Oh, what a fool I was. And I 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. You owe me restitution!

**CHARLIE BROWN:** (*excitedly feels a note in his pocket*) A note. It feels like someone put a note in my pocket... I'll bet it was the little redheaded girl. I was sitting next to her and I'll bet she slipped a note into my pocket. I'll bet she knows how much I admire her and how much I've always wanted to meet her. And I'll bet she's written me a note...telling me something. I'll bet that's it. Just think, a note...a real note. (*he opens the note and reads it*) 'This garment has been inspected by Operator Number Twenty-three.' (*disappointed*) Good grief.

**CHARLIE BROWN:** (*knocking on doghouse*) Snoopy, I ask you to come out of that doghouse, now! (*SNOOPY comes out of his doghouse, wearing his collar*) That's better. You've been acting awfully independent lately. (*SNOOPY reacts*) Don't forget that I'm the one who feeds you! Look at me when I'm talking to you! Without me, you'd be nothing! Everything you have, you have because of me! Even that collar around your neck. Why I remember the day I went out and bought that collar with money I had worked for and had saved and... (*SNOOPY has removed his collar. He hands it to CHARLIE BROWN and walks away.*) I hate it when he does that.

**LINUS:** (*leads a group in a pledge*) Happiness is a fleeting thing, but I think that a man can come closer to it by directing the forces of his life to a single goal that he believes in. That is why I have put my trust in the Great Pumpkin. Members of the Society for the Preservation of the Belief in the Great Pumpkin, please repeat after me... (*raises hand*) On Halloween... I believe that the Great Pumpkin.... rises out of the pumpkin patch... and flies through the air... bringing with him toys.... For all the children of the world... this is what I believe. (*the group leaves, except Snoopy*) Well Snoopy, I really appreciate you staying out here with me. It looks like only you and I are gonna sit here in this pumpkin patch and wait...and we'll see the Great Pumpkin rise out of this pumpkin patch and fly through the air...with our very own eyes!!!