



Hitchin' Audition Monologues

Monologue 1- Lulu

We lived in an old broke-down place at the edge of town, right on Route 66. My momma cleaned other folks' houses all day and my Stepdad worked in the oil fields when he was sober, which wasn't very often. You might not think it to look at me now, but I was just a little bitty thing until the summer before high school began. I didn't have many friends and the boys never paid me no attention. Anyway, that summer I guess nature decided it was my time and when I went to Roosevelt High in the fall things had changed a whole lot, least as far as the boys were concerned.

The attention I got was nice, but it wasn't just the boys at school that took notice. All the men in town were looking at me different-like too. My Stepdad, who had never given me the time of day before, begun giving me hugs and squeezes that didn't feel right at all. And after he...well Momma wouldn't believe me when I told her what happened! She called me a liar! I just couldn't live in that house no more. So instead of goin' to school the next day, I threw some clothes in a pack, left a note on the table and headed for the highway where I stuck out my thumb and hitched my way to L.A.

Monologue 2- Howie

It was a very difficult experience in a lot of ways and yet I know I'm better for it. They sent me to a land where the culture is thousands of years old and where things really haven't changed much for the people there. I was supposed to teach farmers there how to grow crops in a "scientific" manner. Sounds reasonable doesn't it?

To the western mind it would. But to the peasant farmer living there it made little sense at all, sort of the "if it ain't broke why fix it?" attitude. They have a relationship and reverence for the land that has been passed down for centuries and I grew to respect that tradition.

I ended up living by myself out in the middle of the countryside in a small hut for over a year and was unable to do the job I was trained for. It was frustrating but as I walked about visiting the different farms, getting to know the people and learning their language and customs, I came to understand that my reason for being there wasn't to teach, but to learn.

We as a people seem to think that our economic and military strength make us the be all and end all. My experiences over there gave me a whole different perspective.

Monologue 3- Walt

Before I left home, I spent three months working in the family business with my father. It gave me a chance to get to know him and to see what made him tick. As a kid I never got to spend much time with him because he was always working at the store. I finally understood why he had gone to work with his father. It was the only way he could have a relationship with him.

I felt a need to get out in the world and check it out before I got stuck at the store too. I have this dream of sailing around the world and I've heard that the place to start is from the west coast. My father spent three years at law school and his dream was to put his law degree to use, but he never did.

Monologue 4- Mary

This is a snapshot of our youngest son, Otis.

The day after he graduated from high school, he left home. He injured his left knee playing football and they wouldn't take him in the service, which is what he really wanted. He and his father weren't getting along, and he had no desire to stay and work on the farm. So he took to the highway, like you did I guess.

He's only been back once and that was for his brother's funeral. The sight of him with his beard and long hair nearly drove his father crazy. They got into a big argument and James told Otis that he wasn't welcome here unless he cleaned himself up. Otis left the next morning and we haven't heard a word from him since.