

## **CHARLIE BROWN**

Premise: In this monologue, Charlie Brown is eating his lunch and being lonely when he spots the little red headed girl he has a crush on sitting across the cafeteria. He tries to get up the nerve to go over and talk to her.

I think lunchtime is about the worst time of the day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Well, I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut Butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely. I guess they're right. Oh! There's that cute little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she'd do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She'd probably laugh right in my face. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now. All I have to do is stand up. (He stands up.) I'm standing up. (He sits down) I'm sitting down. I'm a coward.

## **LUCY**

Premise: It's April Fool's day and Lucy is excited to try out an April Fool's joke on Charlie Brown.

Today is April Fool's day Charlie Brown. I think I'll play a little trick on you. I think I'll try a little trick. You understand what I'm saying don't you? You understand this is April fools day? You sure? I want to be certain you understand. Okay! Hey Charlie Brown, guess what! That little red-haired girl is over there and she wants to give you a hug and kiss. April fool!! Just like shooting fish in a barrel.

## **SNOOPY**

Premise: Snoopy is awaiting his supper and he is starting to get desperate!

My stomach just went off. It's suppertime, and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. Here I lie, a withering hollow shell of a dog and there sits my supper dish ... EMPTY! But that's all right. He'll remember. When no furry friend comes to greet him after school, then he'll remember! And he'll rush out here to the doghouse but it'll be too late. There will be nothing left but the dried carcass of his former friend who used to love to run and play so happily with him. Nothing left but the bleached puppy bones. . .

## **SCHROEDER**

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Premise: Schroeder is sick of Lucy and her antics.

I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy, but it's true. You're a very crabby person. I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's true just the same. Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope you'll take it in the spirit that it's intended. I think we should all be open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules for anyone in life is "Know thyself." Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended you or anything.

## **LINUS**

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Premise: Linus is upset at Lucy for taking away his blanket. He approaches her about getting it back.

You give me back my blanket! Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles, or building model trains, or even studying about the Civil War. This is called playing with the past. And this is good, for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get me blanket back, so I'm just going to have to give it a good YANK! It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.

## **SALLY**

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Premise: Sally is dismayed at receiving a "C" on her coat hanger sculpture project in school.

A "C"... a "C"... I got a "C" on my coat hanger sculpture. How could anyone get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture? May I ask a question? Was I being judged on the piece of sculpture itself? Or was I being judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control? Was I being judged on what I have learned about this project? If so, were then not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"? Am I to be judged by the quality of the coat hangers that are used by our dry cleaning establishment to return our garments. Is this not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?