

Audition Monologues:

MARMEE

(reading a letter from her Husband)

“My Dear Wife: The War goes on and on. The end seems nowhere in sight. The days are difficult and long. But I am well. Still, it’s very lonely away from dear ones. Especially lonely as Christmas is approaching. Each night in my tent, I think of my precious girls. Give them all my love. And give them sweet kisses. Tell them to be good girls. Faithful and hard working. And to conquer that which is disagreeable in them — so that when I return, I’ll be fonder and prouder than ever of my little women.”

AUNT MARCH

Jo, You DAWDLE! You are what happens to a girl when she has no father. (Pause) Well fine, you have a father, but he’s never here when you need him. Josephine, listen to me: You are on the verge of womanhood. And just look at you — you go about writing senseless stories constantly trying to save the world— and you can’t save yourself. There are many pitfalls a girl can fall into, and Josephine, you are headed towards all of them!

PROFESSOR BHAER

If you really want to know what I think... Blood and guts stuff? Is that really what you think the world wants to hear? If I have noticed nothing else about you, Miss March, I have noticed you are unique. Something you should try not to forget. I think you could do better. *(Reacting to her anger)* Miss March, since you have been here — six weeks now, is it? You shout, you rant, you upset the whole order of this boarding house. I am a serene and peaceful man. I have spoken my mind, as you spoke yours. Obviously, it was not appreciated on either side.

MEG

Look at me! Every girl in Concord, my age, has been to a ball. And this is the very first time I’ve even worn a dress like this. Anything like this. What will I do when someone asks me to dance?

AND

Jo, I’m engaged. John proposed. And I accepted. I know we promised we would remain together. But we made that promise a long time ago. I’ve changed, Jo— you’ve changed. I love him. I’m not turning my back on you. But I love him. I love him with all my heart.

JO

I write blood and guts stories. I make extraordinary plans. I'm going to Europe. I'm going to meet famous writers and revolutionaries. So what about you? What do you do? Marmee said you're all alone in the world. No mother or father. That must be awful for you.

AND

I've tried to live up to my part of the bargain. I went to a ball, I improved my manners. I read books on etiquette — I practiced dancing with Meg — I held my tongue in several situations when I wanted to scream out. I've got a fire in me, Aunt March! To Hell with Society! We don't live for society. We live for what we have inside of us. We live to expand our minds! Fulfill our dreams, Engage in passionate exchanges!

LAURIE

I'm Theodore Laurence the Third. But everyone calls me Laurie. I've come to live here. In Concord. I play piccolo. I can sleep standing up. And I won a medal at school for holding my breath nearly three minutes before passing out. *(To Jo)* And You. I think that was terrifically daring of you chopping down grandfather's tree. *(a flirty smile that lasts a little too long)* Well— goodbye.

AND

Look here, I took a part of my inheritance and I bought you this ring. I want to marry you. I practiced saying the words over and over. Marry me. Marry me — I love you, Jo. And I want you to be my wife. I don't want an accomplished girl. I want YOU.

BETH

Meg! Mr. Laurence was here— He invited me to come to his house and play his piano! He's really not as horrible as we imagined.

AND

Jo, you haven't lost Meg. And you haven't lost your trip to Europe. You'll find your way there someday, Jo. I know you will. You can do anything. You can make the clouds disappear.

MR. BROOKE

Meg... I've Enlisted. I couldn't stand by any longer. Your own father is in the army hospital in Washington. I have friends who will never return. I leave tonight... Meg— Margaret. I'm not a rich man. And I'm not particularly handsome. I'm not the wisest man in the world. But if you could find it in your heart — If you could love me as I love you. Then I'd be rich. I would be wise. I would be more. More than I am.

YOUNG AMY

I BURNED it, Jo, and I'm glad I did. You want to choke me?! Go on, I bare my throat to you! She Deserved it, Marmee. Jo has everything! You could have given me the invitation. It feels like my time will NEVER come! I'm always forgotten! I'm always last! I'm never invited anywhere! I have nothing special! I want something that's mine!

MR. LAURENCE

Where is my grandson, Laurie? The boy's missed six lessons — fallen behind in all his work. I have strictly forbidden him to associate with this family. Why? Because! Because a man needs an iron will if he's to succeed in this world. And this family will only soften him... *(pause)* Which one of the dreadful little March girls are you? Oh... I know— you're the one that wants to play my priceless piano. It's out of the question. The piano belonged to my daughter Laurie's mother. It's been locked since she passed away, and that's how it shall stay.