



YOUNG KID MONOLOGUE

*Dani tries to convince his/her mom that his/her messy room is not his/her fault. **Innocent, deceptive, sarcastic.***

Mom, it's not my fault my room's a mess! Me and Jesse were playing with his new racecars. Only four of them. And we heard a weird noise outside, so we opened the window. This huge spaceship landed and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in the window. Jesse tried to shoot him with my laser gun, but it didn't even hurt him — he just got real mad. So he knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with his long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. So I threw a Frisbee at him and it bonked him on his third head and he slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. Mom, you should be happy I'm still alive!