

# Charlotte's Web – Audition Monologues

Select one of the following monologues to perform at the audition. The original gender of the character does not matter, just select the monologue you most want to perform and that best shows your skills.

## **NARRATOR**

Shhhhh! Listen to the sounds of the morning. Very, very early morning. So early in fact, the sun isn't even up yet. Listen to the crickets...the hoot owls...a frog down by the pond...a dog up at the next farm. And today there's another sound. It tells that something exciting happened during the night. Some brand-new pigs were born.

## **FERN**

My very own pig. Now I have to name you. A perfect name for a perfect pig. Fred. That's a good name... but not for you. Clarence...no, you don't look like a Clarence. Maximilian...because you're worth a million to me. (beat) Maybe I'm trying too hard. Let's see...Barney, Herman, Lawrence, Newton, Morris, Warren, Willie, Wilbur, William...wait a minute! Wilbur! Will-bur. What a beautiful name!

## **TEMPLETON (the rat)**

Well, I will admit it's nice to have a pig around the place again. I haven't had delicious, leftover slops in an age. I'm sure you'll find it in your heart to share your food with dear old Templeton. Especially if I make a nest right here beside your trough.

## **CHARLOTTE (the spider)**

I'm suddenly very tired. I know I won't be able to help Wilbur much longer. I'll have to lay my eggs soon, and I do want them to hatch right here in the barn where it's warm and safe. (a beat) But I'll take the chance. I will go to the fair with Wilbur. His whole future - if he's to have a future at all - totally depends on what happens at the Fair.

## **WILBUR (the pig)**

What did he see? There's nothing here but me. (a beat) That's it! He saw me! He saw that I'm big and healthy and...and ready to be made into...ham. They're coming out here right now with guns and knives. I just know it. What can I do? (a beat) Wait! The fence! Maybe it's loose again. I have to get out. I have no choice. It's either freedom...or the frying pan!

## **LURVY (the farm hand)**

Here you go, pig. Breakfast. Leftover pancakes, half a doughnut, stale toast. Absolutely de...de...(he see's the word in the web) What's that? I'm seeing things! Mr. Zuckerman! Mr. Zuckerman! A miracle has happened on this farm. I don't believe it! "Some Pig" You know, I've thought all along that pig of ours was an extra good one.