AUDITION MONOLOGUES FOR DISNEY’S DESCENDANTS

*Please choose one of the following monologues to perform at auditions. It’s not necessary to be memorized, but it is encouraged. Don’t worry about making mistakes and, most importantly, have fun!

Monologue #1 FAIRY GODMOTHER

Hush, Chad. Now: Just because spells are possible, doesn’t mean they are legal. There is to be no magic on these premises. We find our magic in expanding our minds! Clear?

Now, If someone hands you a crying baby, do you: A) Curse it, B) Lock it in a tower, C) Give it a bottle, or D) Carve out its heart?

Ahem. Anyone else? Mal? ...... Correct, again!

Ahem. Now. As you know, this Sunday is Coronation Day here at Auradon Prep. And as your parents cannot attend due to ... distance ... we've arranged a special treat!

Monologue #2 BEN

Mom, Dad-you set the stage for me to take Auradon into the next generation. And with that in mind-I’ve chosen my first official proclamation as King!

When I look out over our beautiful island, I always see the Isle of the Lost in the distance. They've been abandoned. And they deserve a second chance.

So ... I've decided: The children on the Isle of the Lost ... should come to live here in Auradon!

Monologue #3 EVIE

She literally just left........ I shouldn't say. ..........Ugh-the Isle.

You'll never find her on the Isle by yourself. You'll need to know her hideouts, how to get around. It's not so simple. You'll ... have to take me. And Jay and Carlos.

But let's get two things straight: Number one, you have to promise to do every single thing I say. It's dangerous over there for a newcomer, not to mention the almost King of Auradon. And...You’re not going looking like that.

Monologue #4 CHAD

Everybody at home as pretty as you? ....You really nailed that chemistry problem today. All the smart kids are gonna be in love with you . ::stealing the magic mirror from Evie:: Whoa, no way.

::speaking into it, loudly:: Where's my cell phone? ........No big. My dad'll get me a new one.

I'd love to stay and hang, but I'm swamped. Unless ... if you knocked out all my homework with that cool mirror of yours ... then maybe we could get together sometime, and ya know ... hang. Cool. Thanks, babe.