

“13” Audition Monologues

Evan: My name is Evan Goldman. I live at 224 West 92nd street, in the heart of Manhattan, and my life just took a turn for the worst. Okay, you wanna talk about turning 13? It's a nightmare. I've got hair growing in places I didn't know were places. Plus, my parents are splitting up. Plus – plus I also have to have my Bar Mitzvah. The one event that defines you. The Jewish Super Bowl. I don't care how much my parents hate each other. They'd better pull it together and make sure that everything about this party is absolutely, positively, for once, please God, perfect! (Answers phone) Hey mom, what's up? What? You never said anything about moving! Where? INDIANA? Noooo!

Patrice: Let me get this straight: your mom decided to move to Appleton Indiana because her cousin Pam lives here? Wow. Sounds like the divorce got ugly. So you're going to have your Bar Mitzvah here? The one day of your life that everything is supposed to be happy and perfect. See, Catholics don't have that day. It would go against everything we believe in. You say you're looking for the best DJ in the best ballroom of the best hotel? That would be The Best Western. Sorry, but your choices are like my life here: limited. Come on. I'll show you the hillside where everyone waits for the Resurrection.

Brett: You two didn't set something up? I'm very disappointed, Eddie, Malcolm. There's gotta be a place that sets the mood right! Come on guys. Think! A scary movie, you say? Whoa! A scary movie! Who is this guy? Evan Goldman from New York. New York? Whoa! I'm gonna call you . . . Brain! Hey, Kendra! (Calls over to her) Kendra, you look amazing. Kendra, there's something I wanna ask you. Please come to the movies on Friday.

Lucy: Brett, wow! Lucky us running into you when I'm looking so hot. He did not just brush me aside and ask Kendra to go to the movies on Friday night. No no no no! You can't go to the movies on Friday night, Kendra. I said she can't go! You can't go because – you already committed to do “that thing.” You know “that thing”. That “thing” you said you would do on Friday. What do you mean there is no thing.. Yes there is, Kendra. Don't contradict me in public. We'll talk about this later.

Archie: Oh, hi! You're the new kid, right? I'm Archie. I pass by your house every morning when you're waiting for the bus. I'm on the special needs bus. 'Cause of my crutches. It's okay, at least nobody makes fun of me on the special needs bus. That'd be ironic. Are you looking for Patrice? Yes, I know her. She's like my best friend. Also, my only friend. I think I can help you find her. And then, you can do something for me. A deal, of sorts. Just a small deal. A no-big deal – deal. I need a date! With Kendra. Fine then. I'll just sit next to her at your Bar Mitzvah and . . . DO I really need an invitation? Do you think your mother would throw Tiny Tim out on to the street?

Eddie: Yo Brain! Your idea of Brett taking Kendra to the movies was great! Now get your mom to buy the tickets for "The Bloodmaster". Get it? "The Bloodmaster" Friday night. Oh and tell your mom to buy the tickets for e v e r y o n e. You say that there's no way your mom will buy us tickets for an R rated movie? I'll make this easy for you. You want us all to come to your Bar Mitzvah, right? Friday night. 7:30. Or maybe you're not as useful to Brett as he thought.

Patrice: I'm not talking to you. Just because Archie asked me to forgive you doesn't mean I will. Honestly, why would I go anywhere with you, ever? So now you agree that you messed up big time. And you want to make it up to me - - by asking me out? As in "out" out? I'll think about it. Don't get your hopes up. I doubt it. Probably not. Don't count on it. (smiles) I gotta get to class.

Kendra: Hi Evan. Thank you for getting Brett to come back to me. (awkward moment) Oooookay. Thank you hug! Brett wait! It's not what you think. Brett, come back! And you Lucy. You were supposed to be my friend. I know you think you don't need friends now that you have Brett. But you don't have him – you stole him. Now you're telling people that it's because you're hotter than me? You're hot Lucy. That's right you are so hot. You're so hot that you make me burn!