

Dr. Seuss's The Cat in the Hat Audition Monologues: Please choose from the selections for your audition. Use the texts any way you like. Be familiar with all as you may be asked to read another. Practice diction, volume and create fun facial expressions. It is your choice to memorize if you wish (just make sure you don't have to hide behind your paper as you read.)

CAT:

"Look at me! Look at me!

Look at me NOW!

It is fun to have fun

But you have to know how.

I can hold up the cup

And the milk and the cake!

I can hold up these books

And the fish on a...rake!

I can hold the toy ship

And a little toy man!

And look! With my tail

I can hold a red fan!

I can fan with the fan

As I hop on the ball!

But that is not all. Oh no.

That is not all...whoa! whoa!"



I am the Lorax. I speak for the trees. I speak for the trees, for the trees have no tongues. And I'm asking you sir, at the top of my lungs - that thing! That horrible thing that I see! What's that thing you've made out of my truffula tree?

Yes, I am the Lorax who speaks for the trees, which you seem to be chopping as fast as you please. But I'm also in charge of the brown Bar-ba-loots, who played in the shade in their Bar-ba-loot suits and happily lived eating truffula fruits. Now, thanks to your hacking my trees to the ground, there's not enough truffula fruit to go 'round!

FISH:

"No! No!

Make that cat go away!



Tell that Cat in the Hat

You do NOT want to play.

He should not be here.

He should not be about.

He should not be here

When your mother is out!"

BOY:

"Then Sally and I

Did not know what to say.

Our mother was out of the house

For the day.

Then those Things ran about

With big bumps, jumps and kicks

And with hops and big thumps

And all kinds of bad tricks."

No one can tell me, nobody knows,  
Where the wind comes from, where the wind goes.  
It's flying from somewhere as fast as it can,  
I couldn't keep up with it, not if I ran.  
But if I stopped holding the string of my kite.  
It would blow with the wind for a day and a night.  
And then when I found it, wherever it blew,  
I should know that the wind had been going there too.  
So then I could tell them where the wind goes...  
But where the wind comes from nobody knows.  
-A. A. Milne

