

Honk! Monologues

IDA

Don't go thinking that this is the whole world! It stretches far beyond the other side of the lake right into the Churchyard - though I've never been that far myself...Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. There are one or two nest rules before you paddle off. Number one, no wet webbed-feet in the nest; Number two, you must feather your own nest every morning; Number three, no quacking after sunset; Number four, no plankton between meals; Number f...wait a minute, you're not all here!"

CAT

Hello, Ducky! Everyone hates you because you're ugly? Oh they are too, too, too, too cruel. I think you look delicious. I mean...poultry can be so malicious. Look at them guzzling all that bread. Mmmm....Do you mean to say that they didn't let you have any? Well that settles it then. Lunch is on me. Now, just follow me. Listen. We won't be gone for long. What harm can it do? And you're hungry aren't you? Well that makes two of us. Welcome to the kitty-cat snack shack. Fast food for famished felines.

DOT

Good afternoon, Ladies and Gentlemen. My name is Dot, I am your senior Flight Attendant and on behalf of Captain Graylag, I would like to welcome you to this afternoon's flight from Boggy Marshland to some far-flung farm. We will be cruising at an altitude of several feet and flying in a rather attractive V-formation. In the unlikely event of an emergency landing, we ask that you observe the safety procedures that we've been through so many, many times before. We hope you have a pleasant journey, and thank you for choosing Goose Air..."the Fluffy skies."

PENNY

Help me! Please, help me! Please, do you think you can untangle me? Oooh, mind you don't hurt yourself on that hook. No point in us both getting damaged. They call you Ugly don't they? Well don't listen to them, it's a stage we all go through. You should hear some of the things they called me before the molt.

(Ugly finishes up untangling Penny from the fishing line)

Oh, thank you! I thought I was going to be left behind and this is no place to spend the winter alone. You should come with me! The others won't mind and then next spring we'll return together and I'll help you find you family. That's my mother. I don't like to leave you here like this but I really have to go now. Good-bye and thank you again, I won't forget you.

BULLFROG

Sorry, Feathers, I didn't mean to make you jump. Not that there's anything wrong with jumping of course – it sort of runs in the family or jumps in the family depending on which way you...woah, woah, woah. Hang on a minute. Do you mind if I hop off and come back on again? I mean, have a word with yourself, Feathers. Who am I to call you ugly? Look at me. There, see. I mean connect the dots, if we're talking 'ugly' they don't come much more aesthetically challenged than me. I know what your trouble is. You've been preening yourself too much. Oh well, I know how you feel, but you mustn't let it depress you. I started out as a blob of jelly and it's been downhill ever since. I say to myself, "I'm just a handsome prince in frog's clothing and one day someone's going to come along and kiss me and release my inner beauty. And then I say to myself, man, get real, who wants to kiss a frog!?"

UGLY

I don't care whose egg I came out of -- you are my mother, you raised me and that's what counts. It takes all sorts to make a world, and you said yourself that the duckyard would be boring if we all looked the same, so, I've decided to come back with you -- to be different. We will be the first swans on the lake. I've been different all my life. I was different as a Duckling and now I'll be just as different as a Swan. I like being me. I like my honk. I like being different!