

BYE BYE BIRDIE YPE MONOLOGUES

MAMA aka Mrs Peterson (*Albert's Mother, speaking to him*)

Don't worry about me, sonny.... I'm just a little faint from take the subway... (he asks why she didn't take a taxi) Taxi! What do I need with taxis?.... I'll leave the taxis for my successful son. A mother can ride crowded in a dirty subway full of people who wouldn't give you a seat if your life depended on it – but what's the difference' nowadays a mother is lower than dirt, anyway! Here's the money I saved from not taking the taxi; buy some candy with it!

MR. MACAFEE

I have tried to run this house on a democratic basis. I have extended the privilege of self-determination to both the woman I married, and the children I have sired... the vote has been denied no one for reason of age, sex, or political affiliations. There has been no taxation without representation, and open covenants have been openly arrived at! Last night I gave up my room to a guest who repeatedly referred to me as 'Fats',.... Telephone calls were made on my phone to New York, Chicago, Fairbanks Alaska and Hong Kong! Outside my window three harpies shrieked We Love You Conrad four thousand seven hundred and twenty three times... and now, I've lost two fried eggs... Gentleman, the democracy is over!

CONRAD

There aren't any longer scenes, so be prepared to do your best pseudo-Elvis Rockstar swagger when you come on to sing. You should have some banter for your audience before you start singing!