

## Junie B Jones Jr Monologues

**JUNIE B:** Dear First Grade journal. Yay! Yay! Hooray! Today is the last week before winter break! Winter break is the school word for I gotta get out of this place, I tell you. 'Cause blabbermouth May is tattletailing on me every day almost! That's how come yesterday I chased her down on the playground. And I threw grass on her head. It was very fun. Except I hope Santa did not see me do that. That guy watches me like a hawk this time of year.

**MR. SCARY:** Perfect! Those are exactly the rules we talked about, aren't they? I'm very proud of you for remembering them! But the next step is to actually follow the rules, okay? And I don't believe you counted to twenty this time, did you?

**GIRL:** I'm going to color my ship banner gold. 'Cause gold means you're the golden best. And the Santa Maria had to be the best, or else why would Columbus choose it?

**BOY:** Whoa! Wait! My mother loves to clean up messes and her birthday is on Sunday. And so that's what I'll get her. I'll get her a tub of that magic powder! What's the name of it, Mr. Scary? Huh? What's it called? What's it called?