

MULAN JR MONOLOGUES

MUSHU (*MUSHU spits on the helmet, polishes it, and then holds it up to MULAN.*) I can see you. Look at you, you look so pretty. The truth is, we're both frauds. Your Ancestors only sent me because they had no other choice. They don't even like me. I don't deserve a place between Love and Honor – I deserve a place between Liar and Loser.

MULAN Why does it matter if I'm a girl? Isn't what I can do more important than what I look like? I should have never left home. Maybe I didn't go just for my father. Maybe what I really wanted was to prove I could do something right. To know that I could be more than just someone's daughter or someone's wife.

EMPEROR Citizens of China! Heaven smiles down upon the Middle Kingdom! China will sleep safely tonight, thanks to our brave warriors! I offer thanks to Captain Shang. I know that your father would have been very proud. I present to you the sword of Shan-Yu!

MATCHMAKER (The MATCHMAKER makes notes.)
Speaking without permission. Strike one. Hmmm! Too skinny. Humph. Not good for bearing sons. Lack of respect. Strike two. Ruining the Matchmaker's last good pair of slippers - and her pedicure! Strike three! You clumsy, silly tomboy. You are a disgrace. You may look like a bride, but you will never bring your family honor!