

Audition monologue for male roles

Background:

- This is the audition monologue for 'male roles'. Actors cast in 'male roles' will play predominantly male-identifying characters. Gender diverse and non-binary identifying actors can choose to perform one or both of the monologues provided and can indicate on the application form which roles they wish to be considered for.
- This monologue is from the high school show 'Wired'. Lucas (he/him) is 16 years old and in year 10. He is shy, sensitive, creative and writes and records his own music. He recently experienced a panic attack after a distressing online experience.
- In this monologue, Lucas is describing his experience to another character, Zoe. He finds it difficult to talk about it because he feels embarrassed and Zoe is the first person he's told.
- The monologue can be performed directly to camera or just off camera, whatever feels more comfortable for you.
- Content warning: References to anxiety and panic attacks. For support services go to ruok.org.au/findhelp.

I posted this TikTok playing some of my music and asking if anyone wanted to collaborate with me. Anyway, there were some pretty harsh comments that made me feel... (upset). *(Takes a breath to compose himself)*

But this girl commented and she was really nice and like, beautiful about me, and my music. We messaged for three or four weeks. Told her everything about my annoying family and how mum and dad are probably going to break up and all about the people at my school that don't get me or my music. She sent me some photos of her. Wanted me to send her some photos. So I did. *(He's embarrassed and regrets his decision. He composes himself.)*

Then I realised things just didn't add up. She didn't ever put anything on TikTok and I couldn't find her on Instagram... and she didn't wanna do video chats or give me her number. So I did a reverse image search and her profile pic was some random model in America. I'd been catfished. When I

messed her and called her out, she got really nasty and threatened to send our messages to everyone at school.

I freaked out...started shaking...I couldn't breathe...it felt like I was going to die. I didn't know what was happening. I just shut down, stayed home and told my parents I was sick. I deleted the apps.

Then I figured out it was some kids in my class. So I'm not going back to school.

Now I just sit in my room having the same negative thoughts over and over. I feel like I've got this weight on my chest. Can't sleep. I don't know what to do...

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