

Getting Ready for Thanksgiving

Length: Two minutes

A monologue for a small girl

(A small girl in a playroom, two dolls lying on a chair. The child begins to speak as she enters. She moves about the stage dusting and moving chairs.)

Tomorrow's Thanksgiving! We are going to have the family dinner here this year, and so we are very busy people. That's what Mother says. And I have to dust and straighten up my playroom. Mother says I must clean it so it will be as "neat as a pin." And that when Helen, Fred, Fay, and the rest of my little cousins come, I must be an unselfish little girl and let them play in here with my things. That's all right. *(Goes to chair upon which the dolls are.)* Of course I do not intend to be selfish. But if Fred should be rough with you, my darling Angelina, and try to swing you by your lovely hair, like I saw him swing Helen's doll once, I'll show him! *(Stamps foot.)* I won't have it, I can tell you. –Why, Angelina, did I frighten you? *(Sits and rocks dolly in her arms.)* There now, darling, I didn't mean anything dreadful. *(Sings any little song.)* Oh, you have forgotten it, now, haven't you? Why, you are sound asleep. I'll lay you over here in your little bed. *(Puts doll down carefully.)* There, you are all right. *(Listens, then runs to door.)* Yes, Mother? I'm coming. My playroom is dusted now. *(Kisses dolls.)* Be good children until tomorrow. And be sure you are properly thankful that you have such a nice home as this. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving, remember, and you must be very good. –Yes, I'm coming, Mother! *(Runs to door, then turns and throws kisses at dolls.)* Goodbye, dollies, dear.