

Play name: My Parents are so  
Embarrassing

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Players: 1

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Yr Level: 5

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Length: 2/3 mins

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Genre: Drama/comedy

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Yr Published: 2020

### Character List

Boy/girl – aged 9/10

**Notes:** Can be played by a boy or girl, adjust accordingly.

### Monologue – My parents are so embarrassing

So, you think your parents are uncool? Well, they are totally cool compared to mine. My olds, I call them. Sometimes I think they are so uncool, that I have no idea where I came from? I mean, seriously, totally! Anyway. Let me give you an example. School disco! Yes, that's right, the one time when you get to ditch the olds, take off your school gear and wear something like rude. I mean R.U.D.E, rude! I was hoping this year I was old enough to even take a phone. They just got one of those latest flashy things with face recognition and a laser and an inbuilt Eftpos machine, I think. Anyway. So, you are thinking how could this totally awesome night get so messed up? My olds that's how! Mum was just supposed to drop me off. To park in her usual spot, on the next road round from the school, by the bushes. I got to keep her on the downlow. Anyway, that space was like totally taken. So, she pulled up right outside the hall. I mean can you imagine? I know your feeling me, right! Right. So, I leapt out the car, all James Bond/Wonder Woman like, watched everyone stare as I entered the hall, then in came Mum!

"Sweetie, honey, you've forgot your coat. It's so cold tonight. You don't want to catch cold do you sweetie."

My coat, my C.O.A.T coat. Like are you totally kidding me right now! And as if that wasn't enough, here it came, the finale! That woman reached down and patted me on the head and scruffed my hair! Like, my hair! My hair that I had just spent an hour perfecting with wax, gel and spray! Now you can see why I wonder if we are related at all! She may not care if her hair looks like its from a magazine in the 1950s, but me, I'm like all now. Like, all tomorrow in fact!

So, what did I do? In this most horrendous of situations! I did the only thing I could;

"I'm sorry old lady but I think you forgot to put your glasses on. I'm not your kid. Sweetie is over there!" And, I turned, as calm as you like and disappeared into the night!

I mean, come on. What would you have done? Besides, I already had my thermal vest and pants on, so I was plenty warm enough anyways!