

Anne of Green Gables

Monologue Grade 6

Anne Speaking:

(In a choked voice, stamping her foot on the floor- a louder stamp with each assertion of hatred)

I hate you ! I hate you ! I hate you ! I hate you ! How dare you call me skinny and ugly? How dare you say I'm freckled and red-headed! You are rude, impolite, unfeeling woman! How dare you say such things about me?

How would you like to be told that you are fat and clumsy, and probably haven't a spark of imagination in you? Well, I may have red hair and freckles, but I don't lack creativity and writing skills, and I have my stories to prove it ! And my report from the orphanage in Nova Scotia says that I'm imaginative and vivacious.

You're upset. I don't care if I hurt your feelings. I hope I did hurt them. You have hurt mine worse than they were ever hurt before. I'll never forgive you for it. Never,..... Never..... NEVER!

(Stamp! Stamp! Then bursting into tears, she rushes out the door like a whirlwind)