

Monologue 1

I can't wait for the day I leave this place. I work hard in that clock factory.

Packing boxes, hauling crates, sweeping floors and what do I have to show for it?

Nothing!

If it wasn't for the other kids, I'd run away and never look back.

I'm tired of that ole Ms. Curmudgeon screamin' about how we are killin' time.

Killin'? How can we do that? That big ole clock in the corner keeps tickin' away

Tick tock, Tick Tock... work more, work more.

Yep, the day I leave this place will be the best day of my life.