

## **Beetlejuice Jr. Monologues**

**Beetlejuice:** Thank you! Thank you! That's an old Scandinavian folk song. I like to think I put my own spin on it. But what's the point? Everyone looks right through me. I'm invisible. I'm a dead guy stuck in the world of the living. All I want is for someone to look my way and say: "I SEE you. I ACCEPT you. I FEAR FOR MY SAFETY around you." Here's the good news: I found a way to make EVERYONE see me. All I gotta do is get a living person to say my name three times. And I got a plan. See that house over there? And the people who live there? Now-finally-they're about to die.

**Lydia:** This house is haunted? My name is Lydia Deetz. Do not be afraid. I'm not afraid of you, cause you're... not scary? Unless-Are you horribly disfigured? Is that why you're wearing sheets? Can I see?

I never ignore the strange and unusual because I, myself, am strange and unusual. My mother would have LOVED this. I mean, REAL ghosts! We used to make these haunted houses in the garage. One year, Mom was "The Ghost of Edgar Allen Poe." I thought she was terrifying, but no one knew who she was. People don't read. Sorry, I didn't mean to bore you guys talking about my mom.

**Charles:** Lydia! We have to go home! Look, I know things have been difficult. I can't even say her name BECAUSE IT HURTS TOO MUCH! She was my world too, Lydia. That's why I've been trying so hard to build a new one.

You know, your mother knew this was going to happen. I mean, not *this*. I don't think anyone could have predicted this. But a few nights before she... before the end... Emily took my hand and she said, "I know you want to fix it... but we just have to hold onto each other and live through it." I thought she was talking about us... but I think she was talking about... us.

**Delia:** Mmmmmm! Yes! There's very good energy here. Everything will be fine. It's like my Guru Otho always says, "Every success begins with 'Sucks' but ends with 'Yes!' Sucks-yes!" Knock, knock. Who's there? Happiness! Life coaching! Yes, It's NOT a fad! DO THE RESEARCH.

**Adam or Barbara:** Can't you just scare the people into leaving our house for us? Okay-I get it. We can enter the world of the living and you can't. I'll give you my best primal scream. AHHHH!!!!

So, what now? We can't just stay in the attic. There are people downstairs. Strangers. I didn't like strangers when I was alive. I guess if we want our house back, we have to fight for it. We're GHOSTS, gosh darn it! Let's... haunt this house!