

## MALE MONOLOGUE FOR 2019 ABFF STAR PROJECT

**Source: A RAISIN IN THE SUN**

**Character: Walter Lee Younger**

*(WALTER enters his house, a little drunk, to find no one at home, slams the door shut)*

Walter: Hello? Where everybody gone?  
*(He looks around the house, searching for the presence of somebody)*

Walter: Willy Harris, I...I...Am gonna kill ya someday! Promised me the deal but goes and gives it to other person.  
*(Sighs and sits down on his couch while burying his head in his hands)*

Walter: *(thinks for a while)* who am I? I'm Walter Lee younger, the black man that drives rich whites around

*(WALTER exclaims in a sarcastic tone).*

How Travis be proud of his father?

*(He shakes his head, pitying himself)*

Everyday, I wake up in the morning and I look at myself in the mirror and think 'This man is nothing; he ain't got nothing in life. He got a wife, he got a mama, he got a sister and he got a child, but none of them, besides Travis, LISTEN TO HIM'. Ruth, my beautiful wife, she does everything for me except listen to me. Why? I don't know, is like poison come out of my mouth when I talk to her, and the only way to shut me up is to tell me to eat my GOD DAMNED EGGS. SHE SAY THE NAME OF THEM EGGS MORE THAN SHE SAY WALTER!

*(Stands up in frustration, stumbles but gains balance as the effect of the alcohol slowly wears off; He paces around the room)*

She so unfair, she nice to mama, she nice to beneatha she only has a problem with the men. She always be pissing off at Travis and me like we ain't a part of her.

*(Sits back down on the couch, rubs the worn out cloth of the couch)*

Look at them ugly couches... all torn. I remember them days when this house was beautiful; no torn material, no worn out curtains, no cracks in the wall... but now, it's all gone. One day, this house gonna break down and I gonna have nothing to help my family with.

*(Pauses and briefly thinks)*

This all mama's fault! She ain't give me \$10,000 to give Willy Harris or I could have had a big business, we be living like them white boys eating in fancy restaurants and eating in fancy restaurants. Mama be the head of the house but she ain't the head of me. I old enough to take my own

decisions but no! She thinks Walter Lee Younger is good for nothing. Mama bring out two children; me and Beneatha but she only love Beneatha; always ask what Bennie wants, what Bennie wants to be! What about Walter... she forget I her husband? Who going to care about what I think? Who gonna care about what I want to be? Travis? Travis too young to understand. Ruth? Ruth to buys trying to shove the eggs in my mouth! Mama? Mama ain't got time for me, she got to take care of Bennie! And Bennie... Bennie be busy with her boyfriends or her homework!

*(Stands up again and leans against the wall)*

I leaning against this wall that gonna break down soon, and who we gonna blame? We all gonna blame Walter because Walter didn't do anything about it!

*(WALTER's alcohol has worn off and he is furious)*

WHY NOBODY LISTEN TO ME? WHY? I DREAM BIG... BUT I DREAM BIG FOR MY FAMILY... NOT FOR MYSELF BUT FOR MY FAMILY... SO WHY IS MAKING THAT DREAM REAL A PROBLEM? Sure 10, 000 is a lot of money! But after paying all that money we gonna get double, triple and whatever Bennie call it... quadruple. God... why you do this to me? Why can't you let me live like them white men with dignity and respect. Why?

*(WALTER is extremely annoyed and sits down on the floor)*

One day... I'm gonna show 'em all! Show 'em all what Walter is. Walter gonna make a lot of money and I'm gonna show it to Ruth... and show it to Mama... and Bennie... and my boy, Travis.

*(WALTER calms down and continues)*

But for now my dreams will always be deferred.... and they gonna dry up like a raisin in the sun.