

## **Anne of Green Gables**

**Anne:** Mrs. Lynde, I'm extremely sorry I behaved so terribly. I've disgraced my good friends who've let me stay at Green Gables on trial, even though I'm not a boy. I am wicked and ungrateful, and I deserve to be cast out forever. What you said was true; I am skinny and ugly, and my hair is red. What I said about you was true too, only I shouldn't have said it. Please, Mrs. Lynde, forgive me. You wouldn't be so cruel as to inflict a life-long sorrow on a poor orphan. Please. Please, forgive me.

## **The Wizard Of Oz**

**Dorothy:** No, no. You don't understand. This was a real, truly live place. And I remember that some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful, and you were all there. You kept rusting up, and you kept pulling your own tail, and you were a humbug. Doesn't anybody believe me? [...] But anyway, Toto, we're both safe. And we're home. Home! And you're all here. And I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again, because I love you all. And... Oh Auntie Em, there really is no place like home!

## **The Little Mermaid**

**Ursula:** Flotsam my pet! Jetsam my darling! Come to me my little sea spies! Mama's feeling...woebegone – banished to the nether regions of the sea. No food, hardly any company...I'm simply wasting away!Use a little black magic to help out a few merfolk, and this is the thanks that I get! Well now it's time to turn the tides on Triton. We just need to find his Achilles heel...a weakness that will crack his armor...Of course! Ariel! You two find out what that girl really wants then lure her here to my lair. Once we have her trapped, Triton will rush to her rescue. And then the trident, crown, and throne will be all mine!!

## **Annie**

**Annie:** No! No please don't make me take my locket off. I don't want a new one. (*Fingering her locket*) This locket, my Mom and Dad left it with me when... when they left me at the Orphanage. And there was a note, too. (*Loudly*) They're coming back for me. And, I know, being here with you for Christmas, I'm real lucky. But... I don't know how to say it... (*She begins to cry*) The one thing I want in all the world... more than anything else is to find my mother and father. (*More tears*) And to be like other kids, with folks of my own.

## Room

**Jack:** I've been in the world nineteen hours. I've seen pancakes and stairs and a cat and windows and hundreds of cars and birds and police and doctors and Grandma and Grandpa, and persons with different faces and bigness and smells talking all at the same time. The world's like all TV planets on at the same time so I don't know which what to look and listen. Doors and doors and behind all the door there's another inside and another outside and things happen-happen-happening, it never stops. Plus the world's always changing brightness and hotness and there's invisible germs floating everywhere. When I was small I only knew small things but now I'm five I know everything.

## Lost in Yonkers

**Jay:** Don't do it Arty. . . Leave him alone, Uncle Louie. You want that bag open, do it yourself. Maybe you don't rob banks or grocery stores or little old women. You're worse than that. You're a bully. You pick on a couple of kids. Your own nephews. You make fun of my father because he cried and was afraid of Grandma. Well, everyone in Yonkers is afraid of Grandma. . . And let me tell you something about my father. At least he's doing something in this war. He's sick and he's tired but he's out there selling iron to make ships and tanks and cannons. And I'm proud of him. What are you doing? Hiding in your mother's apartment and scaring little kids and acting like Humphrey Bogart. Well, you're no Humphrey Bogart. . . And I'll tell you something else-No. that's all.

## Toy Story

**Woody:** Why would Andy want you?! Look at you! You're a Buzz Lightyear. Any other toy would give up his moving parts just to be you. You've got wings, you glow in the dark, you talk, your helmet does that — that whoosh thing — you are a COOL toy. As a matter of fact you're too cool. I mean — I mean what chance does a toy like me have against a Buzz Lightyear action figure? All I can do is... (Woody pulls his own pullstring dejectedly) Why would Andy ever want to play with me, when he's got you? I'm the one that should be strapped to that rocket. Listen Buzz, forget about me. You should get out of here while you can

## Frozen

**Olaf:** Hi! I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs! Isn't winter so beautiful? I love it! But it's so white. You know, how about a little color? Must we bleach the joy out of it all? I'm thinking like maybe some crimson, chartreuse... How 'bout yellow? No. Yellow and snow is a no go. Am I right? Oh, and summer?! I don't know why, but I've always loved the idea of summer, and sun, and all things hot. Sometimes I like to close my eyes and imagine what it'd be like when summer does come...