**LILY – Youth Monologue**

*Lily is out in the National Park by herself when Stevie and Moira find her.*

Hi my name is Lily. I’m on holidays with my family. We’re camping. I was out riding my horse, Romeo and I fell off. He bolted! But don’t worry he’s ok…..he’ll find his way back. He’s done it before.

My Dad should be back soon, I might call him. We’re camped in the National Park. It’s really cool, there’s a rock that looks just like a dragon. Do you have any lemonade? Is that horse going to be ok? He looked hungry so I fed him, I haven’t hurt him have I? I’m sorry if I have but I didn’t know. Can I please call my Dad? (punches numbers into phone? Dad? …..It’s me.

**COLIN – Youth Monologue**

*Colin is talking to his friend Alastair who is on holidays in Australia. Alastair is from England, Colin is Australian.*

Have you been surfing before? I have…the surf wasn’t too high…only fifteen metre or so. Course the sharks were a problem. White Pointers, there were a couple of them. Reminded me of the time I had to fight off crocs in the territory. Twenty foot they were…..I gave them a wrestle for their money!
You know Crocodile Dundee? He’s a mate of mine, gave me a few tips. See a croc’s got no brains. You can outsmart them. Not like sharks. Only way with sharks is to out swim them.

**MARCUS – Youth Monologue**

*Marcus is a lively, energetic long stay patient in a hospital. His Mother and brother have come to visit him.*

My little brother’s here. He’s in the Playroom. That’s why I came in here. He’s screaming the place down. He wants the little toy house, he says. He’s trying to play with the other kids houses but Mum won’t let him…...he keeps kicking the other kids. I wish she wouldn’t keep bringing him…..she spoils him rotten. There’s some horrible kids in this place but he’s worse than any of them. You know he got chucked out of play group last week…he set fire to one of toy houses! Can you believe that?

**EMILY – Youth Monologue**

*Emily is a lively, energetic long stay patient in a hospital. Her Mother and brother have come to visit her.*

My little brother’s here. He’s in the Playroom. That’s why I came in here. He’s screaming the place down. He wants the little toy house, he says. He’s trying to play with the other kids houses but Mum won’t let him…...he keeps kicking the other kids. I wish she wouldn’t keep bringing him…..she spoils him rotten. There’s some horrible kids in this place but he’s worse than any of them. You know he got chucked out of play group last week…he set fire to one of toy houses! Can you believe that?