

**Harmony Tree International Speech Festival (HTISF)**  
2025-2026 Set Pieces for Asia Division

**FINAL**

**Monologue**  
*Born in 2016-2017*

**Choice A**  
**Time Limit:**  
**3 minutes**

## **The Wizard of Oz**

*By L. Frank Baum, an adapted version*

*(Scarecrow talking to Dorothy after realizing he doesn't have a brain, but is determined to prove himself.)*

**SCARECROW:** Oh, I knew it! I knew it all along... I don't have a brain! Can you believe it? And yet... here I am, leading the way through fields, forests, and... flying monkeys! How's that for cleverness?

Look at me! Straw for a body, a hat on my head, and... no brains inside. And still, I'm helping Dorothy, keeping everyone... mostly alive! People laugh. "Poor Scarecrow, can't think for himself!" But listen — just because I don't have a brain doesn't mean I don't have ideas. Brilliant ideas! Plans! Strategies!

The other day, I came up with a plan to cross the field safely... oh, I forgot one tiny detail... but it worked anyway! See? I can think! I just... sometimes think differently.

So, brains or no brains, I'll figure it out. I'll face witches, dodge monkeys, and help Dorothy find her way. I'll show them all — you don't need a brain to be brave, clever, and absolutely extraordinary! And one day... maybe they'll finally understand that cleverness isn't just what's in your head — it's in your heart, your courage... and your straw!

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## Cinderella

*An adapted version*

*(Cinderella talking to herself after chores, dreaming of the ball.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Why do I have to do everything? Sweep, scrub, dust... sweep, scrub, dust... all day long! And they say, “Be quiet, Cinderella,” as if my voice doesn’t matter. But it does! My voice matters, and my dreams matter even more.

I imagine the ball... sparkling gowns, shiny shoes, music swirling... and I’m there, laughing, spinning, free! But here I am, elbow-deep in ashes... cinders... and still, I will go. Somehow, some way, I will be at that ball.

And when I dance, I’ll show them — all of them — that no matter the chores, no matter the scolding, no matter the ashes, I am more than this house, more than their rules. I am me, and one magical night, everyone will see it.

They’ll see my courage, my heart... and maybe, just maybe, they’ll see me for the person I truly am. I won’t let ashes or chores stop me. I won’t let anyone tell me what I can’t do. Tonight... tonight I’ll shine. And nothing... nothing will stop me from dancing, from dreaming, from being Cinderella!