

Level 2 Dramatic Monologue 2026

The Red Rope By Kyle Higgins

Based Joshua 2 & 6.

Hi, everybody, uh today for show and tell my auntie thought, that since I'm new, I should tell you why we moved here and how this red rope thing (*shows rope*) saved our family. Well, God saved us, but the rope helped. So, listen up because it's a little scary and also kind of cool. Here goes...

I was outside trying to catch red butterflies—you know, the ones that look like little dancing fireballs? Well, I almost caught one when I heard this sound, like lots of feet stomping. My tummy was starting to grumble, and I thought about going inside for a snack, but I really wanted to see what all the noise was. I peeked over the wall, standing on my tiptoes, and you'll never guess what I saw! There were soldiers—so many soldiers—walking around our city! Not like inside walking around but like actually walking around the walls *outside*. They weren't talking; just marching and blowing loud horns. It was weird. I thought maybe it was a parade, but without the candy. Who has a parade without candy, right?

So, I ran to find Auntie, but she just patted my head and told me to go and stay inside. I don't like it when she does that, and staying inside is boring, so I snuck back out and watched them some more. The soldiers did this every day, just walking around making noise! I started counting—one, two, three, four... but I always lose track after five because that's how many fingers I have on my hand. But then I remembered I have another hand! I counted that they walked around the whole town seven times! My feet were tired just watching them. Don't they get dizzy?

But then, they all stopped. It got so quiet I could hear my tummy grumble again when suddenly—they blew their horns really loud and started shouting! I jumped so high I almost fell over! And then the ground started shaking! At first, I thought it was my tummy, but no—the walls were moving! They wobbled like Auntie's underarms! They began to crack and crumble! Dirt was everywhere! I couldn't see! I rubbed my eyes and when the dirt went away, the walls were gone! Just gone! My mouth dropped open so wide, a fly flew into it! (*Reacts to the fly.*)

Everybody was running and shouting, and I was really scared, so I grabbed onto my special red rope—the one my sister Rahab tied on our window—and held it tight. You see, some men had visited our house earlier, and Rahab helped them. They told her that if we tied this red rope to our window, we would be safe. Then a nice man came up to me. He had a big smile and kind eyes like an angel. He said, "Don't be afraid. You're safe with us." He knew about the red rope! I nodded and grabbed Auntie's hand. She was shaking, but I told her, "It's okay, Auntie. God's taking care of us!"

When we left the city, I looked back at where the walls used to be. It was kinda sad, but also amazing. I whispered to Auntie, "God is really strong, isn't He?" She smiled and said, "Yes, He is. And He always keeps His promises." So, that's why my family moved here, and why from now on my favorite color is red.