

LABRADOR EAST CHILDREN'S ART FESTIVAL

Entry: St. Michael's School
Students of Grade V Class with some members of Grade VIII
Classes.

Title: If I Had One Wish

Background: Present day folk in coastal Labrador communities, often rely on the mail order catalogue or "Wish Book". Some of the older folk place little faith in the "Wish Book", and quite strongly reminisce on the days when no such thing existed, and everything was made at home.

In our skit, we hope to show how one particular present day grandmother regards the catalogue as "the ruination of the young folk", and how, if she had her wish, things would be done.

Direction: The production under the direction of Mrs. Beth Gregory and Mr. Gordon Dalton is a combination of ideas from both classes involved. Script was prepared by the students and put into a more direct dialogue with the help of the directors. Some of the dialogue will be impromptu.

CAST

Mary Theres.....	Brenda Bruce
Alice May.....	Lisa Viscount
Art.....	D'Arcy MacEachern
Walter John.....	Nicky Conway
Grandmother.....	Lena Vickers
Mother.....	Carla Dumaresq
Maid.....	Elia Tobin
John Joe.....	Darin Crosby
Jim George.....	Stephen Musk
Morris.....	Sean Dutton
Father.....	Tony Gabriel
Tommy.....	Terry Maidment
Tom Sullivan.....	John Stears
Dorothy.....	Shelley Blake
Katie Ann.....	Susie Tobin
Gladys.....	Kerri Wolfe

Shane Kenington
Greg O'Neil
Kim McGrath
Duane Adams
Duane Bennett
Robert Nolan
Kevin Short
Dawn Abbott
Brian Magnan

Children from
the village.

Bobby - Well O.K. Mam! But nexttime I want to go fishin, let Morris stay home with the girls next time. Alright?

Mother - We'll see! Eat your breakfast now and then go get some wood, and bring a turn of water. Later on you'll have to go to the shop and get a drop of kerosene for the lamps. We'll need plenty of light because I'm spectin the travelling teacher around tonite. He'll want plenty of light to work with.

I'll get the girls up and put them to work. And God knows there's plenty to be done.

(Mother call the girls) Come girls, get up out of the bed. There's lots of work to do, goodness knows.

Girls - Yes, Mam!

(Girls come down and have a bowl of porridge, then they start working)

Katie Ann (scrubbing floors)

Dorothy (mending socks)

Gladys (cleaning the stove)

Mother (preparing jam)

Evening - (Father arrives home) - Well Mary girl, we got a few great fish today, a few ducks too. Looks like we'll be able to afford a scattered pound of cheese and some soda biscuits.

Did the boys get home yet? I hep nethin happened to them.

Mother - No Joan! The boys can take care of themselves. (noise outside)

Here they are now!

(Boys enter carrying furs and accompanied by the new teacher who is wet and all in a fuss)

John Joe - Mam, Father. Look what we found on the way home from the trap line. Says his dogs went through the ice up at the big pond.

Teacher - How do you do Sir! I'm Tom Sullivan, the travellin teacher, on the way up the coast I lost me dogs and sled on big pond. Been walkin for days. Sure glad I came upon your boys. I don't think I could make it any farther. I'm not used to this snow shoeing racket. I'm from Carbonear. Not too used to Labrador ways.

Father - Well, come on in, get you out of this wet clothers and we'll make ya some supper. You must be hungry. Maid go get the man a drop of studd - a good hot one will fix ya up in no time.
(Maid mixes him a drink)

Teacher - Much obliged Sir!

(After supper)

Mother - Come on girls, the other children are comin now as the School master is goin to do some teachin.

(children come in)

Schoolmaster - After a meal like that I don't know if I can do much teachin. Now children what do you want to do tonite?

Children - Lets have a spellin; B, master.

Schoolmaster - Yep! Sounds like a good idea. O.K. spell-those
were
the
days

(Lights go down and the scene comes up with Gran in the rockin chair)

(~~Mary~~Mary ~~Theres~~ sneaks in to try and take the catalogue from Gran and she wakes up)

Mary Theres - Oh Gran, can we have the catalogue now, we got our work done?

Gran - Oh take the old wish book, if I had my way, you know what I'd wish

The End