

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

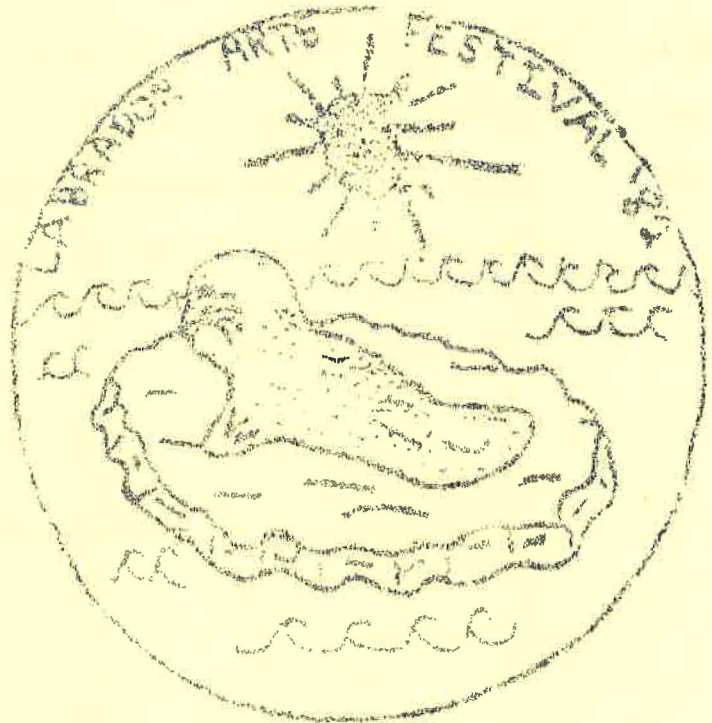
Mary's Harbour

Presents

"Bar Room Brawl"

Cast: Loie .....Craig Acreman  
Abby .....Sandra Acreman  
Dave .....Todd Rumbolt  
Marj .....Janice Rumbolt  
Liz .....Paulette Rumbolt  
Billy .....Larry Rumbolt  
John .....Allister Russell

These three short plays were developed totally by the students. The setting is a bar room where couples are sitting around discussing fishing, politics, etc. The discussions lead to a typical bar room brawl.



"THE BAR ROOM BRAWL"

CHARACTERS: Loie - the bar room bum  
Liz - a waitress  
Marge - a waitress  
Billy - a fisherman  
John - a fisherman  
Dave - a fisherman  
Abby - Dave's wife

SETTING: an old bar with three tables and a bar  
(The play starts with the two waitresses and the bum coming on stage. One of the waitresses lights the candles on the tables, while the other cleans off the bar, and the num sprawls himself out on the floor next to a table.)

LIZ: (Helping Loie to the table) Come on old feller get up.

LOIE: (Bawling) Stop nagging me, you old bat.  
(Liz returns to the bar.)

MARGE: He's getting pretty saucy isn't he?

LIZ: Put it this way he's always saucy.

LOIE: (Yelling over the waitresses.)  
Give me a beer for the road.

MARGE: I'd rather give it to the road, because you sure don't need it.

LOIE: (Angry) Give me the beer.

MARGE: (Gets a beer and takes it over to Loie)  
Take the darn beer and stuff it.

MARGE: (Marge walks back over to Liz.)  
Poor thing sin he's not married.

LIZ: (Pulling up her stockings.) I wouldn't be so sure of that Marge.

MARGE: (Disgusted) Gee, You'd go for anyone.  
(Liz walks over to Loie's table)

LIZ: (Sitting down across from Loie.) Hi, how are you doin'?

LOIE: Fine, until you came along. (They continue to talk silently.)  
(Billy and John rush in.)

BILLY: Shoo, you saucy pup, now go on.  
(Marge comes to meet them.)

MARGE: You want a table for two?

JOHN: Ya, I suppose.

MARGE: By the way, who's dog was chasing you?

JOHN: It wasn't a dog it was old Jake Green.

MARGE: Oh really?

JOHN: Ya, he always wants me to buy a beer for him.

MARGE: Oh, I forgot, would you like something to drink?

BILLY: Ya bring us a couple of beer.

MARGE: Liz get these guys a couple of beer.  
(Liz goes and gets the beer.)

BILLY: Oh my gosh, I lost my wedding ring.

JOHN: That's too bad.

BILLY: What am I going to do?

JOHN: I got a good idea, tell me everything you did today.

BILLY: Okay, first I got my breakfast, and got on my clothes to go out in boat.



JOHN: Okay, keep on goin'.

BILLY: Then I got on me rubber clothes and gloves.

JOHN: That's it Billy, it's in your gloves.

BILLY: No, I always wring out me gloves after cutting my fish.

JOHN: Ah, keep on goin' then.

BILLY: Then I got aboard me boat, and headed her out for the tickle. We just steamed on out until we came to me nets.

JOHN: What happened next?

BILLY: Well, I was hauling me nets and then (pause) I fell overboard.

JOHN: Tell me how you went about getting aboard of your boat.

BILLY: Me shareman pulled me aboard.

JOHN: Did anything unusual happen while getting back aboard?

BILLY: Yes, his hand slipped over mine, and that's probably where it's at.

JOHN: Where?

BILLY: In me glove, where you said it was. I probably just didn't feel it in me gloves, when I was wringing them out.

JOHN: Well you can check it the morning.

BILLY: I will.

JOHN: I hope you find it because if you don't your wife sure will be upset.

BILLY: Ya.

(Billy and John start playing cards and talking silently.)

(Abby and Dave come in while Liz and Marge are straightening up a table.)

DAVE: (Pushing the waitresses aside) Get out of here you fools.

LIZ: Hey, you don't push us around shorty.

DAVE: Shorty AY? You, you.....

ABBY: Hey, Dave sit down and shut up.

(Marge brings him a beer)

DAVE: Thanks. (Takes a swallow of beer)  
Now about our taxes you knows that I gives at least half me money I earns to the government?

ABBY: Well stop making so much money and then you won't give alot away.

DAVE: That's stupid, then you won't get your dumb pearls you want. Besides the government will take taxes no matter how much I makes.

ABBY: The government takes too much in taxes, anyway.

DAVE: Yes they do take too much, and with all that money what do they do for us?

ABBY: They build airstrips.

DAVE: What else?

ABBY: They build fishplants.

DAVE: What else?

ABBY: They build roads and bridges.

DAVE: What good are roads and bridges to me, a fisherman? When I can't even afford to buy you pearls.

ABBY: They don't cost that much.

DAVE: You know I payed over 500 bucks for them things, and now you should be thankful.

ABBY: Well, I'm not thankful, cause these old things (holding up her pearls) are rotten. I really need a new set.

DAVE: (Frustrated and speaking very loudly.) If you don't shut up your jaws, I'll strangle you with them lady. Those things were only bought a week ago.

ABBY: Oh, you're making me ashamed (nearly crying) so please be quiet. I wish I were married to a King or even to Prince Charles.

DAVE: What did you say?

ABBY: Umm, Umm, I said I wish I could sing and I didn't have so many quarrels.

DAVE: I pities the person who listens to you.

ABBY: (On the defensive) Sure Dave, I've got a nice voice, boy.

DAVE: Oh, do shut up maid.

ABBY: I thought he always liked me voice. (hunching her shoulders)

(Abby and Dave continue talking silently.)

JOHN: Give us another couple of beer lady.

LIZ: Coming up.

BILLY: Did you do very good with the fish today, with the swells so high boy.

JOHN: No boy, I never, I only caught two quintels of cod and only ten salmon, I couldn't get to half of my gear.

BILLY: I really worked hard today too. The tides always seemed to be against me when I tried to haul my cod traps.



JOHN: That's a change for you to have worked hard, I haven't seen you work in the three years that I have known you.

BILLY: I think I strained my back.

JOHN: How did you do that?

BILLY: While hauling the cod traps and trying to fight the tide.

JOHN: Now look over there, I think I see one old feller who never worked very hard today.

BILLY: Who's that?

JOHN: That Old Bum over there sitting down to the table.

(Loie stands up and looks toward Billy and John)

LOIE: An Old Bum eh?

BILLY: Look out buddy, he's headin' this way.

JOHN: Oh oh, he looks strong I could be in for a surprise.

(Loie walks over to their table)

LOIE: I think I should break you from that word.

JOHN: (standing up) What word?

LOIE: (loudly) BUM.

(Loie punches John and he goes flying across the floor.)

BILLY: (yelling) You leave my friend alone.

LOIE: What are you going to do about it?

BILLY: This (Billy punches Loie and he goes flying across the floor.)

ABBY: (Shouting) Come on Dave let's get out of here. (Abby and Dave leave.)

LOIE: (Getting up) That hurt.

BILLY: Don't forget, it's not my friend you're dealing with now, it's me.

JOHN: I guess he learned his lesson.

BILLY: Yah, he better not forget that I'm here.

LOIE: It should be the other way around, you don't forget that I'm here. (Walking back over to the table.)

(Loie punches Billy who flies over the room into the bar.)

JOHN: Hey, that's my fishin' partner.

LOIE: There's only going to be half of him when I'm finished. (He then punches John.)

LIZ: Hey, you stop this nonsense or I'll call the cops on you.

LOIE: Shut up you old bat.

(Loie continues to beat up Billy.)

MARGE: (Picks up the phone) Hello, is this the police station? (pause) We've got a bar room brawl here at the Lion's Club.

LOIE: (Shouting) THE COPS (runs out the door)

MARGE: Goodbye.

LIZ: Were you really talking to the cops?

MARGE: No dummy, the phone is out of order. (pause) I guess we better see if those two are all right.