

"CRAZY CRINKLE COVE CLINIC"

PRESENTED

BY

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
MARY'S HARBOUR

This play is a humorous approach to the role
of social workers in Coastal Labrador Communities.

CAST

Elaine Rumbolt	Ms. Pickle
Maulett Rumbolt	Alexandra Amellis
Todd Rumbolt	Jamie Mitchell
Allister Russell	George Pickle
Larry Rumbolt	Brad Steele
Sandra Acreman	Grandmother Hoppins
Janice Rumbolt	Jacqueline Twitch
	Mary Not Friendly

Owen Budden Teacher

Duet: Sandra Acreman and Janice Rumbolt
"Skys of Labrador"



CRAZY CRINKLE COVE CLINIC

Characters: Paulette - Alexandra Amellis
Janice - Jacqueline Twitch
Elaine - Maggie Pickle
Allister - Mr. Pickle
Sandra - Grandma Hoopins
Larry - Brad Steele
Todd - Jamie Mitchell

INTRODUCTION

Reporter: Hello, I'm Mary Notfriendly from ZYX T.V. I'm reporting from the landwash of Crinkles Cove, the most easterly point in Labrador. I'm here to interview a social worker who has originated from France and worked here for the past 10 years.

Hello, Mrs. Alex Pickle.

Alex: On'der.

Reporter: I'm feeling pretty well, thank you. Now why did you come to Crinkles Cove?

Alex: Well, unemployment in France was high and I needed a change.

Reporter: Other social workers have averaged their stay here for 2 years, why did you stay so long?

Alex: I fell in love, got married and settled down. Come on home, have a cup of tea, and I'll tell you all about it.

(They leave stage.)

Setting:

(One area of the stage which is petitioned off and makes an office, while the other part makes a waiting room.)

SCENE #1

(Alexandra enters and knocks on the door.)

Maggie: Come in.

Alexandra: Hello, I'm the new social worker you've been expecting.

Maggie: Wait a minute, I'm thinking (pause) Who are you?

Alexandra: I'm the new social worker.

Maggie: Oh, you're the new social worker, Alexandra Amellis.

Alexandra: No, Amellis.

Maggie: Have you had any experience with crazy kids and cracked up teachers?

Alexandra: "Yes", I've worked in the psychiatric ward in France for two weeks.

Maggie: Oh, my goodness, two whole weeks! Welcome to the Crazy Crinkle Cove Clinic. (standing and shaking her hand) It's 3:15 now, sit back for 15 minutes because things really pick up at 3:30.

SCENE #2

(Brad and Jamie enter stage.)

Brad: Hey man, what's happening?

Jamie: I beg your pardon!

Brad: I said what's happening?

Jamie: Well, scientists have just invented a new microchip.

Brad: I don't mean what's in the dumb book! What's your problem?

Jamie: Teachers can't give me enough homework.

Brad: You got to be kidding!

Jamie: Well, I love the stuff.

(Brad moves to the next seat)

Brad: You got to be kidding.

Jamie: Is there anything the matter?

Brad: Hey man, like mind your own business.

(Mumbling) He thinks he got problems. He should have a grandmother like mine chasing him around all day long.

Maggie: Go out there and drag in the next one my dear.

Alexandra: Whom may I ask is the next one?

Maggie: Some kid called Jamie Mitchell.
(Alexandra walks to the door)

Alexandra: Jamie Mitchell, please.
(Mr. Pickle rushes in and pushes Jamie down)

Pickle: Help me!
(In the other room)

Brad: (Helping Jamie up) Are you alright, man? (slapping him on the back and against the chest with the book)

Jamie: Sure.
(In the next room)

Alexandra: What's your problem?

Pickle: On'der, on'der is my problem, it's driving me nuts, driving me crazy, driving me insane, its on'der, on'der on the brain!

Alexandra: (frightened) He's a raving lunatic! (loudly)

Pickle: You're as bad as the students, calling me crazy!

Maggie: Yah, that's Mr. Pickle.

Alexandra: What's a Mr. Pickle?

Maggie: He's the new high school teacher.

Pickle: I thought our meetings were supposed to be confidential!

Maggie: She'll be your new social worker after I leave next week, so get used to her.

Pickle: Oh, I thought she was a friend of yours. Pleased to meet you, Mrs.

Alexandra: Miss Alexandra Amellis.

Pickle: Very pleased to meet you Miss Amellis.

Alexandra: Amellis ... How are you getting on'der?

Pickle: (holding on to his head) Oh no, not that word again, that's why I'm here. I hear that word all the time.

Maggie: But Mr. Pickle, she only said on'der.

Pickle: Enough said, I'm going to the red brick building in St. John's. It's where I belong, Home sweet Home here I come.
(rushes out the door)

(Jacqueline enters)

Jacqueline: Hey Steele, was that Mr. Pickle I saw rushing out the door?

Brad: Yah, he split like a wildman.

Jacqueline: Well, who ever it was fell down and broke their nose!

SCENE #3

(Alexandra gets ready to call in someone else)

Alexandra: Jamie Mitchell, please.

(Jamie goes into the office)

Jamie: I can't get enough homework, ma'am.

Alexandra: What do I recommend, Ms Pickle?

Maggie: Ah, call me Maggie maid.

Alexandra: Very well, Maggie maid, what do you recommend?

Maggie: Well, let's find something out about his social life.

Alexandra: Well, what are your favourite past-times.

Jamie: Homework.

Maggie: Do you do anything besides homework?

Jamie: Well, I've been trying to invent a pen that writes automatically.

Alexandra: Have you succeeded?

Jamie: So far things have been progressing very well.

Maggie: Do you have a girlfriend?

Jamie: My best friend is a librarian.

Alexandra: She means someone you would take to the movies.

Jamie: The movies I see girls wouldn't be interested in anyway!

Maggie: Consider taking a girl to the movies tonight to see something like the "Blue Lagoon" and I will put your name down for a 4 o'clock appointment tomorrow.

Jamie: Well that's going to be a challenge but I'll try it and see you tomorrow.

(Jamie exits)

SCENE #4

(Alexandra calls someone else in)

Alexandra: Jacqueline Twitch, please.

Jacqueline: See ya!

(enters office)

Maggie: What's your problem maid?

Jacqueline: Well, it's not a problem, it's ...something, well not something, it's someone, well ...

Alexandra: (loudly) Get on with it please!

Jacqueline: OK, OK, I have a crush on Mr. Slops!

Maggie: Mr. Who?

Jacqueline: No, not Mr. Who, Mr. Slops.

Maggie: No, not Mr. Slops the principal. (laughing)

Jacqueline: Well, why not?

Maggie: Well, he's so short and fat, and that bald head of his ...

Jacqueline: I don't care. He's cute, anyway where is the law that says a boy got to be taller than the girl?(walking around the floor looking at the ceiling) Well, I like the way his little bald head reflects in the sunlight and his beard again, oh it reminds me of the "Seven Dwarfs"! But guess what really turns me on?

Alexandra: What?!

Jacqueline: The way he walks. It takes my breath away ... especially the day he stepped on my toe.

Maggie: Yes, that must have really took your breath away!

Jacqueline: You know what? I just realized he's so fat, it's just as easy to jump over him as it is to walk around that humongous figure. Mom's bread box has a better shape than him!

Alexandra: I thought you had a crush on him?

Jacqueline: I thought I did too! I think you are great social workers. I came in here thinking I couldn't live without Mr. Slops, now I can't stand him, that fat blob! And I hope that old lady following him around gets her toe stamped on and likes it more than I did. Thank you.

(Jacqueline exits)

Jacqueline: Bye Steele, see you later on!

SCENE #5

Maggie: Alexandra, would you please call in Brad Steele?

Alexandra: Oui madame, I certainly will.
(Alexandra calls in Brad)

Alexandra: Mister Steele, plis.

Brad: 'bout time!
(Brad goes in and sits down)

Maggie: What are you here for my son?

Brad: Well my grandmother is the problem.

Alexandra: Your grandmother!

Brad: Ya, she's always following me around, cramping my style, man.

Alexandra: Cramping your style, what's that?

Brad: Well, she's always following me around like she's my shadow.
When I take a girl to the movies she sits between us and bugs
for more popcorn.

Maggie: Well, that is strange for a grandmother.

Alexandra: Have you tried talking to her?

Brad: Yah, I've tried but every time I do she's take my by the ear and
send me to my room.

Maggie: Do you know why she treats you like she do?

Brad: All I know is, when she's around me I lose my cool. Everytime I
see that _____ bandana bobbing around I go nuts. She's there
everytime I turn around. She finds me everywhere I go. I can't
hide anywhere. If she became a private eye she'd put the rest
of them out of business!

(Hoppins from back stage)

Hoppins: Braddy where are you? Braddy ya hoo!

Brad: (in shock) Ya see what I mean??
(Nanny Hoppins comes popping in)

Hoppins: I know you're here.
(Then enters the office) What are you doing here?

Brad: I got a problem.

Hoppins: No, you got no problem.
Brad: Yes, I do have a problem.
Hoppins: No you don't
Brad: Yes I do.
Hoppins: NO, You don't.
Brad: Yes I do
Hoppins: No you don't
Brad: Yes I do and that problem is you (ARCHIE BUNKER)
(Hoppins catches Brad by the ear)
Hoppins: You saucy little thing now you get home and get in your room
and don't come out anymore tonight. (kicking him out the door)
Brad: But Nan!
Hoppins: Now get!
(Brad exits)

SCENE #6

Hoppins: I want a word with you two, What are you trying to do with my
Braddy?
Alexandra: We're not hurting your Braddy, he came to us looking for help.
Hoppins: Now look here, I've reared him up since his parents died, God
rest their souls, and I don't want his brain turned to mush.
Maggie: But we're here to.....
Hoppins: I know what you're here to do, I know what goes on here, sure
Mr. Pickle comes in here half civilized and you people turns
him into a madman. He's crazier than nuts he is and you're not
doing that to my Braddy.
Maggie: Mrs. Hoppins calm down please, there's no need of this.
Hoppins: Calm down, how can I calm down when you people are here putting
crazy and foolish notions into people's heads. You should be
ashamed of yourselves calling yourselves social workers, you're
the worst thing that ever came to Crinkle Cove!
(Hoppins exits)

Maggie: It's ten to five and I'm locking this place up for today. It wasn't a bad day.

Alexandra: Wasn't a bad day, I believe the psychiatric ward was better than this!

Maggie: I'm going to miss this place.

(Maggie exits)

(Alexandra gets up and walks around)

Alexandra: And this is just day 1 at the "Crazy Crinkle Cove Clinic".

(CURTAIN CLOSES)

CONCLUSION

Reporter: My, that was some day!

Alex: Yes, it certainly was! But now everything has changed.

(George enters)

George: Hello, dear.

Alex: Hello, George. I'd like you to meet Miss Notfriendly. Miss Notfriendly, I'd like you to meet my husband, George.

George: On'der.

Reporter: Well I'm fine thank you. So how did you cure his "on'der" problem?

Alex: It wasn't easy. I encouraged him to say the word himself as much as possible and now it doesn't bother him at all. Right, George?

George: On'der.

(THEY GO OFF STAGE)