

J.C. ERHARDT MEMORIAL SCHOOL

present

"NEW GIRL IN TOWN"

The original idea for this play from C. Pottle,
K. Jacque and A. Nochasak.

All other members brainstormed, bringing out ideas.
Then Carol drew up a script, which the teacher edited.

Scene 2 was written by two Grade 12 students.

CAST:

Kimberly Anderson.....	Mary Lou McCarthy (New Girl)
Glenda Evans	Girlfriend
Neil Andersen	Boyfriend
Carol Pottle	Teacher & Teenager in Scene 2
Wanda Andersen	Classmate
Hulda Jararuse	"
Charles Brady	" & Takeout Owner
Irven Nochasak	Gang Member
Amos Nochasak	" "
Kevin Jacque	" "



NEW GIRL IN TOWN

PRESENTED BY: J.C. Erhardt Memorial School, Makkovik

NARRATOR: Culture shock. That's what hits a small town person when he moves to the city. But I think it can work both ways. In this play, we see how a girl from the city adjusts to life in a small village.

SCENE 1

An empty class. Neil and Glenda enter.

NEIL: That was some game you guys played last night.

GLEND A: Thanks. So I see you're wearing the sweater that I gave you for your birthday.

NEIL: Yeah, it's my best one too.

(ENTER KEVIN, AMOS, IRVEN. KEVIN HAS HIS GHETTO BLASTER: SONG PLAYING)

GLEND A: Neil, our song is playing.

NEIL: Great!

KEVIN: Hey guys, so what's going up?

GLEND A: Not much. Turn up the music a?

AMOS: What fer? You don't still like that ol' song?

IRVEN: Try something better. Got any o' that new heavy metal wave?

GLEND A: Neil, can you help set up this science experiment?

NEIL: Sure, I'll be right there. (PUTS AWAY BOOKS, ETC.)

(OTHER STUDENTS ENTER)

WANDA: Did everyone finish their geography homework?

AMOS: Forget about geography. Did I tell you about my new leather jacket I ordered?

WANDA: Yes, and I'm sick of hearing of it.

CHUCK (LOOKING AT A MAGAZINE): Here's a good article. Has

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anyone read it yet?

HULDA: Holy smoke! Look at all the fashion clothes in here.

WANDA: Yeah, but only rich people can afford that.

IRVEN: You don't have to be rich. I just need to know who's rich!

AMOS: I know. You can "persuade" people to do just about anything you please.

GLEENDA: Neil, I really need your help here.

NEIL: Hold on for a minute. I have to put this on Miss Nochasak's desk. (PUTS PAPER ON DESK)

(KNOCK AT DOOR)

KIM: "Scuse me. Is Miss Nut cha sak here?

WANDA: Miss who?

KIM: Miss Nutchasak. I was told I could find her here.

(KEVIN AND A FEW STUDENTS CHUCKLE AT PRONOUNCIATION)

CHUCK: You mean Miss Nochasak. Yes, this is her class.

KEVIN: What can we do for you, sweet thing?

WANDA: Where did you get your hair-do?

HULDA: And your clothes! Where did you get that?

NEIL: Hi. I'm Neil Anderson. What's your name?

KIM: I'm Mary Lou.

GLEENDA: What are you doing here?

KIM: My family just moved here from Dallas, Texas, yesterday.

HULDA: Dallas, Texas?

AMOS: Don't tell me you're the ones that just moved in the old manager's residence?

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KIM: Yeah, we're here while Dad's looking into the gold strike off Monkey Hill. He owns a few oil wells in Texas.

GLEENDA: So what's he doing here?

KIM: He's always looking for greater opportunities.

WANDA: I wonder how long she'll stand the frost! That's an awful lot of jewelery. Not much insulation from gold and silver.

GLEENDA: You won't need cheek blush in these temperatures.

NEIL: Come in and take a seat.

HULDA: This seat's taken.

WANDA: Put her near the window so she can air out! (TO SOMEONE) Did you smell the perfume?

AMOS: Park it over here, chick.

KIM (AS SHE FOLLOWS NEIL): Sorry but "it" doesn't want to park.

IRVEN: She got you there, Ame. (LAUGHING)

AMOS: Doesn't know what she's missing.

(NEIL SHOWS KIM A DESK)

GLEENDA: Neil, when you find the time I need your help!!

NEIL: O.K., be right there.

KIM: Is this it? Your whole class?

CHUCK: This is it.

KIM: You don't mean we have to spend 5 hours of our day in here? Won't we suffocate?

KEVIN: We didn't, unless we're the walking dead. (SPOOKILY)

KIM: Wow! Back where I come from we had a class of forty students.

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WANDA: Oh there she goes, looking down her nose.

AMOS: You won't get lonely with me around, chick. My name's Amos. How about seeing the town with me tonight?

KIM: Sorry, I have other plans.

(BELL RINGS. IN COMES THE TEACHER, HALF RUNNING. SHE DROPS HER BOOKS AND MUMBLES SOMETHING ABOUT HER SKIDOO, THE WEATHER, AND WHAT A JOB SHE HAS.)

CAROL: O.K. class. Settle down...Settle down!! Now I know why my throat is always so sore. I have a surprise for you today.

IRVEN: Alright, teach. Let 'er rip.

CAROL: Irven, get rid of that gum. And, we have a new student who's going to show up any minute.

IRVEN: I'll bet it's a girl.

CAROL: She is.

IRVEN: Bet she's from Dallas.

CAROL: How'd you...?Oh, Mary Lou McCarthy...I see you're already here. Well, thanks class. I hope you've made her feel welcome. Mary Lou, I hope you'll enjoy your stay here. Do you like winter sports?

KIM: Yeah, but the weather! I don't think I'll put on my skiis at these temperatures!

CAROL: Oh, it gets much nicer than this. You'll see when this storm passes.

HULDA (TO WANDA): I expect she must own at least one fur coat. What's she complaining about!?

CAROL: O.K. class. Tomorrow I'll be testing you on Chapter 5 in Geography. So I'd like you to use this as a study period. If there's anything you want me to go over, just ask. (STUDENTS BEGIN TO TAKE OUT BOOKS) Mary Lou, we've been studying Australia. You can begin reading that chapter for yourself this period.

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KIM: Australia? Oh, we went there last summer for 3 weeks.

CAROL: How exciting! First-hand experience is the best kind. (SOME OF THE CLASS EXCHANGE GLANCES AND FUNNY LOOKS) Who will share their notes with Mary Lou? She will need the discussion questions that go along with this chapter. (ALL THE BOYS RAISE THEIR HAND) Thank-you for the offer, Irven, but if I remember correctly you had to borrow someone else's notes yourself. Neil, all your notes are in good order so could you work with Mary Lou please?

(NEIL MOVES BESIDE MARY LOU WHILE GLENDA GLARES AND WHISPERS SOMETHING TO WHOEVER IS BESIDE HER.)

CAROL: Glenda, will you pass out the atlases, please?

(GLENDA GETS THE PILE, PRETENDS TO DROP THEM ACCIDENTALLY BY NEIL, BUT NEIL AND KIM ARE BOTH ENGROSSED IN WHAT THEY'RE DOING. GLENDA BEGINS PICKING UP BOOKS, CROSSLY. THEN KIM BUMPS NEIL'S SWEATER WITH THE CHALK ERASER.)

KIM: Oh, Neil, I'm so sorry. Look at your sweater...

NEIL: Oh, it's an old sweater. That's alright.

(GLENDA, ANGRY, TOSSES THEIR ATLASES ON THEIR DESKS.)

CHUCK (STEPS OUT OF THE SCENE TO DO THE NARRATION): So, as you have just seen, Mary Lou was not readily accepted by all. The boys weren't so bad but the girls hated her. They dislike her even more when they realized she was the teacher's pet.

(THE LIGHTS BRIGHTEN ON THE CLASSROOM SCENE.)

AMOS: Miss, what's an ab ori gine again?

KIM: I would think you'd know that. Aren't you an aborigine?

CAROL: It means the original inhabitants.

GLENDA: And Miss, what does it mean that the author is anonymous?

KIM: Oh, that's simple. It means...

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GLEENDA: Oh, never mind. I'll find the answer myself.

CAROL: That's a good idea, Glenda. Learn to find information on your own. Mary Lou, I'm very impressed with your last literature assignment. It was by far the best, very well written and it shows excellent understanding.

KIM: Why thank-you, Miss Nochasak.

(OTHERS MIMIC HER)

(BELL RINGS. EVERYONE PAIRS OFF AND GOES OUT TALKING HAPPILY.)

GLEENDA: Neil, what time will you meet me at the Take Out tonight? (NEIL IS BUSY TALKING TO MARY LOU) Neil?

NEIL: Huh?

GLEENDA: I said, what time will you meet me at the Take Out tonight?

Scene 2

TAKE OUT SCENE. THE NEW GIRL ENTERS AND SIZES UP THE PLACE AND THEN GOES TO THE COUNTER.

KIM: Is this the only room in this building?

CHUCK (OWNER OF TIM'S TAKE OUT): Yes.

KIM: Rather small, isn't it?

CHUCK: It's big enough for our liking. You must be new around here.

KIM: Yeah, our family all just moved here from Dallas, Texas,

CHUCK: Well, what would you like to order?

KIM: Could I see the menu first?

CHUCK: Menu? We don't have one. Everything's written up

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there on the wall.

KIM: O.K., I'll have a pepsi.

CHUCK: To drink or to eat?

KIM: A pepsi to eat?

CHUCK: Yes, pepsi with shiva.

KIM: Shiva?

CHUCK: Yeah, pepsi is dried fish and shiva is what you spread on it.

KIM: I think I'll take a pepsi to drink. And a hamburger.

CHUCK: First let me tell you that we don't make hamburgers with beef.

KIM: Oh no? Dare I ask what you put in your hamburgers?

CHUCK: Deer meat. You know, caribou, and it's de-licious.

KIM: Well, there's a first time for everything. I'll try one of those. Could you bring it to my table when it's ready please? (SITS DOWN ALONE...AND IN WALKS NEIL)

NEIL: Hi, do you mind if I sit down? Seems as if you need some company.

KIM: Sure, why not? It gets pretty lonely around here when you know everyone hates you.

NEIL: Some people are really mean around here, but you don't have to worry. I'm not one of them.

KIM: It's comforting to know that I have at least one friend anyway.

(LIGHTS BRIGHTEN ON THE TABLE WHERE GLENDA AND WANDA ARE SITTING.)

GLENDA (TO WANDA): Who does she think she is? One moment she's moving to our town and the next moment she's flirting with MY boyfriend.

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WANDA: Yeah, I wish she'd go back where she came from. There's plenty of boys out in Dallas to choose from. She's like honey surrounded by bees. I hate everything about her, excepts her money.

(ENTER GANG...ETC. AFTER DOING SEVERAL THINGS LIKE TURNING UP THE MUSIC, HELPING THEMSELVES TO COKES, AND TAKING OVER THE PINBALL MACHINE, THEY GO OVER TO GLENDA.)

IRVEN: I want some bread. Give me some right now.

GLENDA: I don't have any money. Go pick on someone else for a change.

WANDA: Go and ask Miss America. She's loaded with money.

(THEY - THE GANG - GO OVER TO HER TABLE AND ELBOW NEIL AWAY.)

IRVEN: Hey you. Hand over some money right away.

KIM: Watch your manners. Can't you talk in a more civilized way?

IRVEN: I'll talk the way I feel like talking. Now, give me the money or you'll be VERY sorry.

KIM: You've gotta be kidding. You think I'll hand over my money to you jerks?

IRVEN: Hand it over, little lady, or we'll have to physically take it from you.

KIM: O.K. guys, you asked for it...

(THERE IS A KARATE SCENE WHICH RESULTS IN ALL THREE GANG MEMBERS DOWN.)

KIM: Anyone else want to take me on, or did you all learn your lesson?

(MEANWHILE, EVERYONE IS AMAZED AT WHAT HAS HAPPENED.)

PEOPLE SHOUT: Way to go! Great stuff! It's about time someone stood up to those punks!

GLENDA (GOING OVER TO KIM'S TABLE): That was really something, the way you handled those guys. Where did you learn karate?

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KIM: Oh, my Dad's a karate instructor in his spare time.

GLEENDA: Gee, I hope he'll start a class here. By the way, how are you and Neil getting along?

KIM: O.K. He's very nice.

GLEENDA: So are you going out with him now?

KIM: No, am I s'posed to?

GLEENDA: Well, I got the message that you and him were a twosome now.

KIM: Oh heavens no! Sure he talks alot about you whenever we're together.

GLEENDA: He does?

KIM: Oh yeah, he really likes you. He was merely being sociable with me.

GLEENDA: You know, Mary Lou, I had you figured out all wrong. I'm sorry for treating you so unfairly. I hope we can be friends still.

KIM: Sure we can. Say, why don't you and Neil drop over to my place to watch some rock videos? I've got some great new ones...

GLEENDA: Oh! That would be some good, boy!...

(THEY GO OUT, TALKING TOGETHER.)

NARRATOR: Acceptance at last. It took some time but now Mary Lou has some real friends and the gang is not so pushy. So everyting worked out for the best.