

AMOS COMENIUS MEMORIAL SCHOOL

Hopedale, Labrador

presents

SECOND CHANCE

This is totally written and produced by the Drama Club, whose members call themselves the Nalajuk Players.

It deals with a young girl who finds her relationship with her father, boyfriend, and best girlfriend have been rather negative, and she therefore turns to alcohol and eventually tries to commit suicide.

She is given a second chance to live.....

Nalajuk Players are:

Barb Pijogge
Bubba Hunter
Ethel Pijogge
Diane Landry
William Nochasak
David Nochasak
William Hunter



THE NALAJOK PLAYERS
AMOS COMENIUS MEMORIAL SCHOOL
HOPEDALE, LABRDOR

presents

"SECOND CHANCE"

Written, Directed, and Produced by: The Nalajok Players

Barb Pijogge
Bubba Hunter
Ethel Pijogge
William Nochasak
David Nochasak
Diana Landry
Bill Wheaton

ACT I

(scene 1)

Body: Barb Pijogge
1st Figure: Bubba Hunter
2nd Figure: Ethel Pijogge

(scene 2)

Body: Barb Pijogge
3rd Figure: Barb Hunter

ACT II

(scene 1)

Body: Barb Pijogge
Girl: Ethel Pijogge
Boy: David Nochasak

(scene 3)

Body: Barb Pijogge
Girl: Ethel Pijogge
Girlfriend: Diana Landry

(scene 2)

Body: Barb Pijogge
Girl: Ethel Pijogge
Father: William Nochasak

ACT III

(scene 1)

Body: Barb Pijogge
3rd Figure: Bubba Hunter

ACT I
(scene 1)

CAST: Body: Barb Pijogge
1st Figure: Bubba Hunter
2nd Figure: Ethel Pijogge

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

lights on 1st and 2nd FIGURES only

1st Figure: Is this the way you found her?
2nd Figure: Yes!
1st: When did you find her?
2nd: In the morning!
1st: Why did you go to her house?
2nd: I don't know.
1st: Did you know that she'd been drinking?
2nd: No...not until I saw the empty beer bottles.
1st: Did she have a fight with somebody?
2nd: I don't think so..well...maybe...but it was several weeks ago.
1st: Well!
2nd: Well what?
1st: What was the fight about?
2nd: It wasn't that kinda fight...I mean, nobody was beatin' anybody up. Her dad gave her a bawlin' out because of lousy report card marks.
1st: Did you have any idea that she might kill herself?
2nd: Nope!
1st: Where did she get the pistol?
2nd: There was always a gun around the place. Her father collected guns as a hobby.

1st: What happened to her mother?

2nd: She's dead...she died of cancer a couple of years ago.

1st: Where was the victim's father when she committed suicide?

2nd: He went off to visit his sister for a couple of days. Her dad does that...just takes off every now and then.

1st: Why did you go to her house in the morning? Before, you said that you didn't know.

2nd: Just to visit...I had nothing else to do.

1st: You didn't expect to find anything unusual?

2nd: Na, Boy!

1st: What did you see when you walked into the house?

2nd: Well, I didn't see anyone around,,so I yelled, out a bit. No one answered. Then I went to her room because I thought she might be sleeping. She wasn't there,so I walked into the kitchen...that was when I saw her...lying on the floor...blood all over the place. I was scared..so scared I thought I was gonna be sick... then I saw the letters.

1st: What else?

2nd: Northing! That was it!

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Lights dim..then go out.

(Figures 1 & 2 leave stage)

SCENE II

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Focus on 'Body'

3rd Figure: Hey!

 (body doesn't respond)

 Hey! Hey you on the floor!

 (body stirs) Come on! Come on! I'm talking
 to you!

Body: Huh?

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

'spotlight' on '3rd figure' standing just below stage at
front of auditorium.

3rd figure: Why did you do it?

Body: What?

3rd: I said: Why..did..you..do..it?

Body: Do what?

3rd: Kill yourself, stupid!

Body: It's none of your business! Who are you
 anyway. It's none of your business!

3rd: Yes it is!

Body: Who says!

3rd: I say. You're really stupid..did you
 know that?

Body: What did you say?

3rd: I said: you're really..stupid!

Boyd: Oh yeh! why?

3rd: why? Because you hurt your father..that's
 why..you really caused pain to a lot of
 people who cared for you..you hurt Jay, and
 especially Diana..

Body: Yeh! Well I had lots of good reasons.

3rd: Oh sure...I'll bet.

Body: Yeh! Yeh, I did! Okay! If you don't
 believe me, I'll show you.

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Light dims on '3rd Figure', than goes out. Light remains on 'Body' and follows "Body" to table.

ACT II scene 1

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Spot light on "Body" only (Boy & Girl standing in dark)

['Body' is DRINKING, WRITING, TALKING]

Body: Let's see...does this make any sense...
at least I got the date right

Dear Jay

I don't know how to write this...it's hard
..it's hard to say anything.

Why? Why did you hurt me so much? You
don't know how I felt when you were with
those other girls. Do you remember when
we had that fight?

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Light on "body" dims. Spotlight on Boy & Girl.

Girl: What were you doing out with Holly last
night!

Boy: We were just walkin' around.

Girl: What's goin' on...aren't I good enough for
you anymore!

Boy: Hey! What's the matter with you anyway...
can't I walk around with someone!

Girl: No..no you can't!

Boy: Okay, if that's the way you feel, maybe
we should break up.

Girl: That's alright with me!

[Girl slaps Boy. Boy leaves stage.]

Body: Damn him! I don't need him anyway! I
don't need anyone!

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Lights out.

(scene II)

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Light on "Body". Dad & Girl standing in dark.

Body: Now the one for Dad...

Where do I start..I can't seem to think right.

Dad

I've tried to talk to you so many times..
but you never seem to want to listen to me.
You never see the good things I do..and
everytime I make a mistake you call me
"stupid" and a "tramp".

There was the time when I brought my final
report card home

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

Light dims on "Body". Spot light on Girl & Dad.

Girl: Hi Dad...here's my report card.

Dad: (reads report card and throws it on floor)

What! You failed! You mean I've been
raisin' a dumb kid! Where do you think
failing's gonna get you...'I'll tell you..
nowhere, that's where! That's what you
get for stayin' out late all night, and
bummin' around with those 'no good' friends
of yours...especially that Jay.

Girl: But Dad...

Dad: Don't you "But Dad" me kid! We'll just
have to phone the principal and tell him
you're not going back to school next year.
Now get to your room!

Body: I'm not dumb, I'm not! I'm not!

LIGHTS OUT

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

1) Light comes up on Body at table

2) Spotlight on Girl & Girlfriend

[Body begins to write and speak] [Body continues
[Girl & Girlfriend stand 'hand in hand'] to drink]

Body: Oh God, I'm confused...I feel so sick.

It's like some great icy hand is reaching
inside and tearing my heart out!

Diane...Diane...

I feel like you're the only person I can
talk to...you've been my best friend all
my life.

I remember when we became blood sisters

(Girl & Girlfriend)

Girl: We've always been so close...and shared
everything.

Girlfriend: I always seem to know how you feel. Some-
times I think I know what you're going to
say even before you say it.

(Body stands up and talks to girlfriend)

Body: I know! Do you remember that time you
were sick? I wake up that night and heard
you calling my name...I got up and dressed
right away. Dad thought I was crazy. He
tried to stop me, but I ran out of the
door before he could do anything...I ran
all the way to your house. All the lights
were on when I got there. Your mother said
the doctor was on the way, and that you
might have to go to the hospital.

Girlfriend: It was when I came back from the hospital
and we went berry-picking, that we decided
to pledge ourselves as blood sisters.

Body: You pulled out your penknife...then we
joined our wrists and our blood ran together.

(Girl & Girlfriend join wrists for blood pledge)

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS: 1) Lights fade out on Girl & Girlfriend
2) Light remains on Body at table

(Body is emotionally upset. Becomes hysterical.)

Body: (crying) Oh God, Diane...then your family moved away and I never saw you again.

(screams, sobbing)

I don't have anybody!
I don't have anybody anymore!

[Grabs gun, points it at audience, then puts it to her head and pulls the trigger.]

LIGHTS OUT

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

1) Spot light on Body

[Third figure comes up aisle from back of auditorium]

3rd figure: (shouting)

Hey! Hey you!
(Body stirs)

Come on! Come on!
I'm talking to you!

(Body gets up)

LIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS

2) Spotlight on Figure in audience

Body: What?

3rd figure: "What", "What"...is that all you know how to say!

Body: (rubs eyes, walks to edge of stage and looks at figure)

Oh! It's you again!

3rd figure: Yes, it's me again!

Body: Well what do you want this time? Can't you leave me alone!

3rd Figure: Now! now! Don't get tempermental...I mean. ...it's bad enough being stupid.

Body: Stupid! Who are you calling stupid!

3rd figure: You...I'm calling you that..because that was a stupid thing you did...killing yourself.

Body: Here we go again. Look, I just finished showing you all the reasons I had for doing it.

Okay...it's your turn...prove to me that I was wrong!

3rd Figure: Good! I thought you'd never ask

(THIRD FIGURE WALKS UP ONTO STAGE)

Let's start with Jay.
Why punish yourself for something he did?
Haven't you heard the old saying, "there are plenty of fish in the sea"?

Body: (hesitantly)...yes.

3rd Figure: It's true you know. Life is full of exciting experiences and adventures. All you have to do is give yourself a chance. There's another old saying, "Don't put all your eggs in one basket". Big deal...so one of the eggs has a crack...but it sure isn't worth killing yourself over one cracked egg.

Body: (hesitantly) But that wasn't the only thing.

3rd Figure: Oh yeh...that's right...there's your father. Let's see...what were all your complaints again? Oh, I remember, he was always away from home...usually visiting his sister.

Did you ever stop to think why?

Body: (hesitantly)...Well...

3rd Figure: It was really hard on your father when your mother died of cancer..he loved her with all his heart. There wasn't anything that he wouldn't do for you and your mom. But he didn't know how to bring up a teenage girl by himself...he was angry and confused, just like you were

...but given time
who knows how things
might have worked out
I know he felt badly about how he had
treated you.

And before I forget..BOOZE! Booze..now that really makes me mad! I don't know why you drink the stuff..just the smell of it makes me sick. Booze never solved anything..all it does is poison and destroy your body!

But that last letter...it really bothers me...it bothers you too....doesn't it?

Body: (without feeling) Yes!

3rd figure: You don't know the hurt you caused when she read that letter. Your letter, just tore her apart, because she felt that it was her fault.

You have a lot to learn, my child.

True love and friendship goes beyond space and time.

[Silence] (Body stands with head bowed. Body slowly raised head)

Body: Who...are...you?

3rd Figure: You know!

Body: Do I?

3rd Figure: Yes..you do...I am your conscience.

Body: (joyously) you can! you can! It's only a play...look around you!

[ALL CAST COMES OUT ON "STAGE" AND JOYFULLY HUG BODY... THEN FACE AUDIENCE, HAND + HAND]

FULL CAST: Life is good

Thank you for coming to our play.

LIGHTS OUT

THE END