

RED BAY SCHOOL, RED BAY

presents

MEAN STREETS

CAST:
Steve (Cop) - Cleon Moores
Ron (Cop - David Yetman
Darryl (Gang) - Faren Yetman
John (Gang) - Eugene Gibbons
Susan (Gang) - Carol Howell
Janet (Darryl's Mother) - Jody Yetman
Diane (Ron's Mother) - Ingrid Hillyard

TIME: Red Bay in 2050

INTRODUCTION:

Once Red Bay was a quiet and peaceful town, but it was also isolated. People were crying out for modernization. They wanted T.V.; they wanted a road; but most of all they wanted connection to the island. All of this came in time, each one bringing with it a new kind of lifestyle. Red Bay has since changed, however, this change has brought many problems along with its many benefits. We now have easy access to both the good and the bad and we are left asking ourselves a question - "Was the change worth it?".

SCENE I

(Takes place on the south side of Red Bay. Steve and Ron are on foot patrol.)

STEVE: I hate these foot patrols. They're so dull and boring.

RON: Me too. These streets are quiet tonight.

STEVE: Yeah. It seems that kids are starting to learn that crime doesn't pay.

RON: What are we doing when we get off duty?

STEVE: Let's go to M&C for breakfast, catch a couple of hours sleep, and spend the afternoon on the beach.

RON: Sounds like a good...

(He is cut short by a gunshot and a blood curdling scream.)

RON (STARTING TO RUN): What in the blue blazes is happenin'?

(Three kids with masks and guns burst from a liquor store.)

RON: Go and see what's happening in the liquor store. I'll get these punks!

(Steve runs in store. Meanwhile, Ron has one of the kids cornered.)

DARRYL: Get outa' my way, man. I don't wanna' shoot ya!

RON: You're not gonna shoot anybody. Just gimme' the gun and...

(Darryl pumps shots into Ron's mid-section.)

DARRYL (WHISPERING): Oh my God!

(Darryl stares at the gun. Then he throws it away and runs. Steve, at the sound of gunshots, bursts from the liquor store.)

STEVE: Ron! What's happening?

(Steve hears a low, moaning sound. Turning around, he sees Ron's crumpled form lying on the ground.)

STEVE (SHOUTING IN A VOICE OF ANGER AND TERROR): Oh God! (He rushes to Ron's side.)

RON (BREATHING HEAVILY): I'm shot. Get help! Please...(dragged out)

(Ron falls into unconsciousness.)

STEVE: Hold on, buddy! Hold on! (Steve takes out his two way radio.) This is Seargeant Moores. I'm at Deepside Drive Liquor Store. Manager of store shot and appears to be dead. Constable Hillyard suffering from bullet wounds. I need an ambulance immediately. (Waits for reply.) Roger.

Seargeant Moores calling Detachment. I need backup at Deepside Drive Liquor Store. Hillyard suffering from bullet wounds. Manager of liquor store shot - appears to be dead. Ambulance on the way?

REPLY: Roger! We'll be there.

(Steve loosens Ron's shirt collar and tries to make him comfortable.)

STEVE: Help is on the way. Just hold on!

CURTAIN

SCENE II

(Waiting room of County Hospital. Steve is pacing the floor with a worried look on his face. The only other sound is Ron's mother crying.)

STEVE: Mrs. Hillyard, stop crying. Ron's a tough guy. He'll pull through.

DIANE: I know you're only trying to make me feel better.

STEVE: No! No! You got it all wrong.

DIANE: This brings back so many memories.

STEVE: But this is different.

DIANE: It's no different. I sat here eleven years ago waiting for Ron's father to recover. I never even had the chance to say good-bye.

STEVE: Diane, stop thinking the worse. Don't you remember how proud Ron was on Graduation Day?

DIANE: When he was a little boy he wanted to be a cop. I don't know why I ever let him be one.

STEVE: Stop blaming yourself. It's not your fault.

DIANE: Yes it is. It's all my fault. (Sobs loudly.)

(Steve turns, hitting the wall with an unbelievable force. Diane jumps.)

STEVE: Get some rest, Diane. I'm going out.

DIANE: Where are you going?

STEVE: I'm gonna' get rid of this uniform first. Then I'm gonna' try to find the punks who did this. If I do, they'll be sorry they were born.

DIANE: Steve, be careful! You know what happened to Ron tonight. Don't do anything foolish!

STEVE: Foolish or not, I'm gonna' clean up these streets.

(Steve turns and leaves. Diane is still crying.)

CURTAIN

SCENE III

(Steve is on top of an old abandoned building. He thinks aloud.)

STEVE: If I was a punk, where would I hide?

(He hears shouting and hides. Three people, a young girl, and two young boys appear. One of the young men is badly beaten already and the other young man continues to beat him.)

JOHN: You gonna' go to the cops, Darryl? Huh? Are ya?

(John hits Darryl again.)

SUSAN: That's enough, John! Let 'em go!

JOHN: I'll decide when it's enough, Susan.

(Hits Darryl again.)

SUSAN: John, he won't go to the cops now. Let 'em go!

JOHN: I wish you'd shut up, you whimperin' female.

(Susan kicks John.)

JOHN: You little tramp!

(John pushes Susan down, rather violently. Steve gets up from his hiding place.)

STEVE: Women the only thing you can pick on, nerd?

JOHN: You stay outta this. It's none of your business!

STEVE: So what? I'm nosey!

JOHN: O.K., man. You asked for it. (Takes out his switchblade.) I'm gonna' cut you in half.

STEVE: Try it! Go ahead! Make my day!

(John takes a swing at Steve. Steve grabs the hand holding the knife and wrenches it free. Steve hits John in the stomach with his knee, then hits him with two lefts and a right. Then it's all over. When Steve turns around, the girl is gone but Darryl is just waking up.)

STEVE (AFTER WALKING TO DARRYL'S SIDE): You O.K.?

DARRYL: Yeah, I guess so.

STEVE: What's your name? I'm Steve Moores.

DARRYL: I'm Darryl Yetman.

STEVE: Where do you live?

DARRYL: Deepside Drive. The slums.

STEVE: C'mon kid. I'll take ya' home.

CURTAIN

SCENE IV

(Darryl's mother, Janet, is sitting in her living room, knitting, and anxiously watching the clock.)

JANET: Where's Darryl tonight, I wonder? He's sure been keeping late hours these past few weeks. He never tells me anymore who his friends are or where he's going. I definitely must talk to that boy.

(At this moment, she hears a news bulletin.)

NEWS BULLETIN: We break at this time to report an attempted armed robbery at the liquor store on Deepside Drive. The manager of the store was pronounced dead on arrival to the hospital. An RCMP officer is suffering from severe bullet wounds. Three suspects were seen but no arrests have been made. We will bring you further details in our On the Hour News Report.

JANET (GASPING): No! No! It can't be! Not my boy! Not my Darryl! Could it??

(There's a knock at the door. Janet goes to the door, opens it, staring wide-eyed at her son and a man she's never seen before.)

STEVE: Are you Mrs. Yetman?

JANET: Yes sir. Who are you?

STEVE: Seargeant Steve Moores from Red Bay Detachment, ma'am. This your boy?

JANET: Yes. What's he doing with you? What's happened to him?

STEVE: It seems like he's taken quite a beating.

JANET: Oh my Lord! Why? How? Where did you find him?

STEVE: Down by the old abandoned building near Deepside Drive.

JANET (TO HER SON): What were you doing there? You're not in some kind of trouble, are you?

DARRYL: No, mother. Why did you ask that?

JANET: You've been acting kind of strange lately. And you never hang out with your old friends anymore. You're keeping late hours, too.

DARRYL: Mama, I'm fifteen years old. I'm not a kid anymore. I can take care of myself.

JANET: Yes, you are fifteen. But that doesn't stop me from worrying about you.

DARRY: Mother, don't worry about me. I'm tired. I think I'll go to bed.

JANET: O.K., Son. You need some rest. But we have to talk in the morning. You have some serious explaining to do.

(Darryl leaves room. Janet faces Steve.)

JANET: Would you like some tea? I have some freshly made.

STEVE: That would be nice, thank-you.

(Janet leaves room and returns with tea.)

JANET: Why was somebody beating up on Darryl?

STEVE: I don't really know but the guy that was beating him up said something about the cops.

JANET: Yeah, I thought so. He's been mixed up...

(Darryl comes running out.)

DARRYL: I know what that guy was beating me up. They thought I'd go to the cops. You see, three of us tried to rob a liquor store. We needed money for the pushers, Mom. We were desperate. We had guns. A cop cornered me. I shot a cop tonight Mama! I shot a cop!

(Steve's face is filled with realization and terror.)

STEVE: You little punk! I oughta wring your scrawny little neck. I'm gonna ...What am I saying? I'm supposed to be a peace keeping officer.

JANET: Don't be hard on him. Don't! Don't!

STEVE: I'm sorry, ma'am. I hope you realize that this means Darryl will have to be taken in for questioning.

JANET (TO DARRYL): I'm sure everything will work out, Son.

DARRYL: No, Mama, no! Things will never be the same again!

JANET: Hold on! I'm going with you.

(Janet takes coat from hangar. Leaves stage.)

CURTAIN

SCENE V

(Steve walks into the hospital to be greeted by a happy Diane.)

DIANE: You were right! He's going to get better. The doctor said we could see him now.

STEVE: See what I told ya! I knew he'd pull through.

(Steve and Diane walk into Ron's room. They both are happy. Ron was just gaining consciousness.)

STEVE: Hi buddy! You alright?

RON (WHISPERING VOICE): No, I'm not alright.

DIANE: You'll be on your feet very soon.

RON: Please remember me...

DIANE: Don't talk like that, now. You're gonna be just fine!

RON: I always loved you, Mama.

(BEEE.....P! The sound was over-powering in the silent room. Diane throws her arms around her son.)

DIANE: No! Noooooo!

(Steve doesn't say anything. With his head down and arm around Diane, he walks through the door, leading Diane.)

THE END

BAYVIEW SCHOOL, PORT HOPE SIMPSON

presents

JIM'S TRAP BERTH

CAST:

Magistrate - Kirk McNeill
Skipper Jack - Dino Penney
Uncle Ted Simpson - Darnell Sampson
Jim Massey - Albert Russell
Aunt Sally Simpson - Colleen Russell
Liz Massey - Veronica Lawless

INTRODUCTION:

A trap berth is stolen and a magistrate is called in to solve the case.

SCENE I

(Setting - Uncle Ted's stagehead.)

UNCLE TED: Well, Jack, how's the fish today?

SKIPPER JACK: Not too plentiful, only a half a barrel.

UNCLE TED: Well, that's not too good.

SKIPPER JACK: No boy. Me trap was all gone afloat.

UNCLE TED: I was out and had a dinner haul and there wasn't too much tide on mine then.

SKIPPER JACK: What? You wasn't out to haul this evening?

UNCLE TED: No. When I was out dinner time, it didn't seem like much fish on the go, so I stayed in and mend a bit of twine.

(Enter Jim talking to Uncle Ted.)

JIM (ANGRY): Do you know who took my berth out back Fish Rock?

SKIPPER JACK: No, I taught you had you trap out there.

JIM: No. There was an iceberg comin' up along. So, I goes and takes it all up. While I was waitin' for the iceberg to pass up along, I came in to get something to eat.

SKIPPER JACK: What? You never left nothing there to hold your berth?

JIM: Well, no. I only came in to get something to eat while I was waiting for the iceberg to pass up along, but when I got out again, the iceberg was gone and so was my berth.

SKIPPER JACK: Boy, that's a bad loss.