

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, MARY'S HARBOUR

presents

BETWEEN LATE NIGHT SNACKS

CAST:

Jenny (Miss Kitty) - Sandra Acreman
Betty (Sally) - Janice Rumbolt
Carol - Roxanne Spearing
Bill - Leon Rumbolt
Ms. Grant - Denise Roberts
Principal - Dennis Rumbolt
Actors in the Mime Play - Leon Rumbolt
Dennis Rumbolt

INTRODUCTION:

A discussion takes place between two friends who reminisce and flashback to an earlier time in their lives just prior to becoming friends. It looks at a girl who uses very underhanded methods in order to get her own way while in competition for a drama festival.

(Opening Scene: Betty and Carol lying around the bedroom, talking.)

BETTY: Did you and Dave go to that party last night?

CAROL: Yeah! We went alright. Wow! What a great time we had. You should have been there and seen all the kids. Oh, yah! And I wore my new pink jumpsuit. It went great with my new hairdo. You should have seen how cute Dave looked; all spiffed up. He had on those new jeans; you know the ones with all the zippers like most of the guys wear now. You should have been there. We're getting along great.

BETTY: Oh, Carol! I'm so glad for you and Dave. You seem so happy.

CAROL: We are. We really are. I gotta get something to eat. I'm starving. Want a sandwich?

BETTY: O.K.

CAROL: See ya in a flash. (Exit.)

BETTY: Gee! It seems as if we've been friends for life. It's hard to believe we've only been friends hardly a year. (Gets diary and opens it.) Everything seems so clear. I can just imagine how it must have been that day before I got to rehearsal.

(Fade out. Lights up front centre. We see Jenny in a dressing room dancing to a song - LOUD! Carol enters and asks Jenny to turn off radio. Finally she turns it off herself.)

CAROL: Ms. Grant asked me to turn the music off. She can't concentrate when it's loud like that.

JENNY (ANGRILY): Who do you think you are? I can listen to music anytime I want. Don't you have any fun? Miss Goody-Goody? A little bit of music won't hurt anyone.

CAROL: I'm sorry! Ms. Grant just asked me to turn it off.

JENNY: Here we go again. Ms. Grant this, Ms. Grant that. Oh, sure, the teacher's little pet always does good, doesn't she? Just because the teacher goes out with your brother doesn't mean you should be able to throw your weight around like you do. You know you're gonna' get the part in the play you ol' sook!

CAROL: Jenny, you know it isn't like that. It's not right for you to talk like that.

(Betty, who has been listening to part of the conversation, enters.)

JENNY: Oh, hi Betty. I didn't know you were there. I was just telling Carol how well her audition went today. She's really a great actor.

BETTY: I thought I heard someone yelling.

JENNY: Oh, no! We were just chatting. You know, friendly talk.

MS. GRANT: O.K. girls, let's go. (To carol.) You're not gone home yet?

CAROL: I was just leaving, Ms. Grant. Bye.

MS. GRANT: Tell Bob I'll be a little late for dinner tonight will you Carol?

CAROL: Alright.

(Ms. Grant, Betty and Carol walk up centre.)

MS. GRANT: Betty, I've been observing you and Carol for this role for the past few weeks now. You know that Jenny has the lead role in this play. It's going to be hard to choose between you and Carol. Carol has been doing a great job on the last scene. Now it's your turn. Just relax and do the best you can. Do you know all your lines?

BETTY: Yah. I think so.

MS. GRANT: Let's try to do this as we would at the festival, O.K.? Now, Betty, start where Sally is pleading Miss Kitty for some money or a job. Are you fellas ready back there?

FELLAS: Ready!

MS. GRANT: Action!

SALLY (CRYING HYSTERICALLY): Please, Miss Kitty, could you please give me a job? I really need the money. I haven't got much family left now. My Papa was killed yesterday in a gunfight with ol' Jacob. Grandma was run over by a stage coach comin' from Atlanta. My Mama

was taken away by the Indians over 10 years ago; I ain't got much money left to support myself. The farm needs repairin'; I ain't got money for nothin'. I desperately need some cash. You gotta help me! You just gotta!

MISS KITTY: Well, I haven't got any use for a waitress or any woman's work right now. All I need is a bouncer to keep the drunks under control.

(We hear drunks begin to talk loudly in the background.)

DRUNK #1: No sir, buddy. It's your turn to pay.

DRUNK #2: Look here. I bought the beer last night.

DRUNK #1: No you never. I did.

DRUNK #2 (LOUDLY AND ANGRILY): I did!

(They begin to fight. Sally goes over, takes both drunks and kicks them out with no trouble.)

MISS KITTY: Well, did you ever surprise me! I think I've found my bouncer.

MS. GRANT: Cut! That was better than before, Betty. You should put more feeling into that sob story. Carol does it great! Put more emphasis on your tone of voice, and you should do alot better. O.K. fellas, that's fine for today. We've still got to work on that fight scene, though. See you tomorrow. Girls, I've gotta go make a phone call. You can go change now. (Exit.)

BETTY: Hey, Jenny, what was that argument about I heard between you and Carol? You were fightin', weren't you?

JENNY: No way, it was like I told you, just friendly talk. We don't really like each other, but we don't fight like you said.

BETTY: Well, what is it you don't like about Carol? I think she's alright.

JENNY (BECOMING ANGRY): She's a little goody-goody and a sook. She's no fun; don't go anywhere, not like you. You're a good friend, you go everywhere with me, and we do fun things.

BETTY: Well, Jenny, I never really said I liked going to those wild parties; and I really don't like the strange people you hang around with. It's just that I go because you want me to.

JENNY: Well, I don't force you to go with me. (Pause.) What are we arguing about? Let's talk about what we'll do at the Festival.

BETTY: We? Jenny, you know Carol is a much better Sally than me. She will probably go.

JENNY: Oh, Betty, don't you worry, I'll make sure you'll go to the Festival with me.

BETTY: I doubt it. Well, I gotta go home and wash my hair. See ya later.
(Exit.)

JENNY: Ya, I'll make sure you go to the Festival. I'll make sure.

(Turns up "Material Girl" and dances around. Fade out. Lights up on bedroom.)
(Betty is reading her Diary and Carol comes in and flops on bed.)

BETTY: I was just reading my Diary. You know about that time last year when we both went to that Festival.

CAROL: Oh, I remember that day I was expelled from school. I can just imagine what Jenny must have said to convince Bill to do that dirty trick.
(Fade out.)

(Lights up front centre. Jenny and Bill at drive-in.)

BILL: How'd rehearsal go today, Jenny?

JENNY: Not bad. Carol is a real pain, but a great actor. I'm afraid she'll get to go to the Festival instead of Betty. Imagine me down there with that boring primy girl. I really want Betty to go. (Thinks for awhile.) Billy Willy, would you do a big favour for me?

BILL: Sure, Jenny, what is it?

JENNY: Well...(Whispers in his ear.)

BILL: No way, Jenny! You know that's illegal. I could get caught! Why would I do that? What's in it for me?

(Jenny whispers in Bill's ear again.)

BILL: Well, a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do. Sure, honey, I'll do what you want.

(Fade out. Lights up in bedroom)

CAROL: It must have been about a week after that everything I worked for fell apart!

BETTY: I remember like it was yesterday what me and Jenny were talking about that day, going to rehearsal.

VOICE: Oh, Betty! You're wanted on the phone.

BETTY: Be back in a flick, Carol.

CAROL (WALKING AROUND THE ROOM): That's probably her mother calling. I can almost see Jenny and Betty now. Jenny must have been on cloud nine when she told Betty the news.

(Slow fade. Stage left dark. Jenny and Betty heard approaching from the back, walking through the audience.)

JENNY: Oh, Betty, did you hear about what happened to Carol?

BETTY: No! What?

JENNY: Well, they found marijuana in her locker...

BETTY: What??

JENNY: They found marijuana in her locker and now she's expelled! Kicked out of the play and everything!

BETTY: Oh no! Poor Carol! What a shame, she's such a good actor too!

JENNY: What's wrong with you, Betty? Don't you realize that now you can go to the Festival instead of Carol? Oh, what fun we'll have!

BETTY: But Jenny, I wanted to go, but not that bad that Carol had to be kicked out!

JENNY: Oh, Betty, don't be such a saint. So what if Carol can't go.

BETTY: Come on, Jenny, we've got rehearsal. Let's talk about this later.

(Lights on at back centre. All centre stage. Ms. Grant working on fight scene with fellas.)

MS. GRANT: O.K. guys, one more time. Put more action in it. It looks like you're fighting with a teddybear, Steve! Now do it again. Action!

(Guys start fighting.)

CAROL (CRYING): Ms. Grant! Ms. Grant! It's really important that I talk to you.

MS. GRANT: O.K. guys, cut. Take a break. (Turning to CAROL.) What is it, Carol?

CAROL: Oh, Ms. Grant, it's terrible, horrible! What am I going to do? The principal just expelled me! Oh!

MS. GRANT: What? What happened? Why have you been expelled?

CAROL: They found marijuana in my locker. Someone phoned the principal and told him I was dealing with pot and said it was in my locker.

MS. GRANT: Who called him?

CAROL: I don't know! What a mess I'm in. I didn't stash the stuff there. I don't own it, I've never even seen marijuana in my life! Please help me!

PRINCIPAL (ENTERS): Ms. Grant, I want to speak to you and your actors. (All gather 'round, Carol is still sobbing.) I guess by now you all know that one of the actors here has been accused of dealing with marijuana in school. She denies it. Until I get to the bottom of this matter, the Festival will be cancelled.

CAROL: But sir...

PRINCIPAL: No 'buts', young lady. The Festival is off for everyone if this problem isn't resolved. Good-day, people. (Exit.)

MS. GRANT: I'm sorry, students. You'll have to go. I hope things work out alright.

FELLAS: Ah, shucks! (Exit.)

MS. GRANT: Come on, Carol. I'll give you a ride home. (Exit.)

(Betty and Carol go to dressing room.)

BETTY: Poor, poor Carol. I wonder who stashed the stuff there?

JENNY: Are you still worried about Carol? So what! She had it coming. Now the play's cancelled. I didn't mean for this to happen.

BETTY: What! What did you say? You didn't MEAN for this to happen? What did you do, Jenny?

JENNY: I just tried to stop Carol from going; now everything's ruined.

BETTY: You tried to stop Carol from going? Oh, Jenny! You stashed the marijuana in her locker, didn't you!?

JENNY: I didn't really do it. I just mentioned it to a friend...

BETTY: But Jenny, that's a criminal offence. You're leaving me in a pretty tough situation here.

JENNY: What are you going to do?

BETTY: Well, there's only one thing to do. I can't let you ruin some innocent person's life!

(Fade out. Jenny yells, crawls and pleads for Betty not to tell. Lights up on acting area. Ms. Grant, Carol and guys present.)

MS. GRANT: Well, I'm sorry students, but even though we solved Carol's problem we're still one actor short. The Festival is still cancelled.

CAROL: Are you sure?

MS. GRANT: Yes. I'm afraid Jenny had a very demanding role. We can't find another person to learn her lines in such a short time. (Betty enters.)

CAROL: Someone must be able to learn her lines.

GUY #1: We can't throw all our hard work away. Someone must do it.

MS. GRANT: I'm sorry, we just can't.

BETTY: Ms. Grant, I could do it. I'm sure I could.

MS. GRANT: Do you know all of her lines?

BETTY: Sure I do. We used to practice together all the time. She knows my role and I know hers. If I practiced alot I know I could do it. I'm sure I could. Please, Ms. Grant.

MS. GRANT: O.K. Betty, you sound certain you can do Jenny's part. Looks like we may be going to the Festival after all.

GUYS: Great!

CAROL: Oh, Betty, you're wonderful! (hugs) I think I've found a new friend.

(Fade out. Lights up again in bedroom.)

CAROL: We sure had a great time at the Festival.

BETTY: Sure did!

CAROL: Oh! Look at the time! It's getting late! Goodnight, Betty.

BETTY: Goodnight, Carol.

(Lights out and then on again quickly.)

CAROL: I'm hungry!

BETTY: Me, too.

(They look at each other, get up and run offstage. Lights fade.)

THE END