

AMOS COMENIUS MEMORIAL SCHOOL, HOPEDALE

presents

TEARS

CAST:

Diane Landry	Kim Flowers
Rosie Winters	David Nochasak
Wilson Onalik	Julius Jararuse

LIGHTING AND SOUND: William Hunter

ACT 1

(THREE PEOPLE IN A GROUP HOME)

(Actors on right hand side of stage with one "spot" on them.)

ACTOR #1: Boy, am I glad they parolled me to a group home. I thought they were going to send me to jail for sure. I was some scared for awhile, I'll tell you!

ACTOR #2: Ya, group homes ain't bad. I've been to a couple of correctional institutions before...they're pretty tough...I'd rather be here instead.

ACTOR #3: Yeh! Me too! Hey, what are you guys in here for anyways?

ACTOR #1: Well, nothin' I'm proud of...just about got my best friend into alot of trouble.

ACTOR #2: What happened? Tried to put the blame on someone else, eh?

ACTOR #1: Yeh...I did a "B" and "E"...you know...Break and Entry. It started when a bunch of us were hangin' around one night.

(Outside of store at night.)

BARB: Nice night, boy! Can't wait 'till the boats start runnin'.

SAM: Me, too! I wanna go down to Nain and check out the girls. Jill's getting tired of me anyways...ain't ya, Jill girl?

SHELLEY: Aw! What have the girls there got that we haven't...and what makes you think Mom's gonna let you go to Nain anyways?

BARB: You know what I want? I wants a beer, boy. Those beers sure look nice in the store.

JILL: I wouldn't mind having a cigarette to puff on for awhile. I haven't had a smoke since mornin'.

SHELLY: Oh, shut up about cigarettes and booze! Let's talk about something else.

SAM: So, what's more important than smokes, girls and beer?

SHELLY: Boys!!! And I don't mean Hopedale guys either!

SAM: All you likes is Kablunaks...hey?

SHELLY: So what?...I'm not Inuk!

SAM: Mom is, and that makes you half Inuk anyways!

SHELLY: You're the only Inuk in our family!

SAM: Good! I'm proud to be a man of the land!

SHELLY: Man of the land! Huh! What a joke...more like "man of the pot table" I calls it.

JILL: Let's change the subject before someone spills blood.

SAM: I've been thinking...let's break into the store by the back window and heist a coupla cases of beer and some smokes. We won't get caught. Someone can watch in case anyone comes.

SHELLY: No way, Sam! You can break the rules and go to that old group home again...but you're not bringing me this time.

(Shelly runs away.)

SAM (SHOUTS): Go home then! You chicken!

BARB: She's not chicken...she's just dumb!

JILL: She's not dumb...she's a jerk!

SAM: Jill, baby, I won't go to Nain and see the girls down there if you help us break in and get some smokes and beer.

JILL: But what if we get caught?

SAM: Jill, we won't get caught!

JILL: Alright, Sam, but ya gotta promise me you won't go to Nain.

(Sam hesitates. Barb pulls Sam away and whispers to him.)

BARB: Aw, c'mon, Sam...promise her...you can always break your promise after.

SAM: O.K., Jill! I promise! You stay here and be the lookout. Whistle if anybody comes. C'mon Barb!

(Sam and Barb sneak to the far side of the stage and exit behind the curtain.)
(Sound of breaking glass. Barb comes back and leaves a case of beer by Jill.)

BARB (WHISPERS): I'm going back in to help Sam find the smokes.

ACT II

(Group Home)

ACTOR #3: Oh man..so what happened to your friend?

ACTOR #1: To tell you the truth, I just about let her take the rap. It took alot of people who really cared about the both of us to convince me that what I did was really wrong...and it was! After awhile, I couldn't sleep, eat, or think...or do anything...I went to the cops and told them everything...and here I am. So, that's my story..... what brought you here?

ACTOR #2: It was ugly man!

ATTEMPTED RAPE

1) Music: Rock and Roll

2) Figures: Dancing

3) Drunken Male, interupts couple dancing.

(Dance continues in pantomime: music fades out.)

MALE: Hey, baby, wanna dance?

GIRL (SHAKES HIM OFF): No thanks!!!

MALE: Aw, c'mon good lookin'...I knows ya wanna dance...I been watchin' youse all night.

GIRL: Leave me alone!

1) Male shrugs and staggers away.

2) Music fades back in.

3) Couples break up, satnd around talking.

4) Music fades out.

5) Male approaches girl again.

MALE: Whatta ya say sweatheart...how about you and me havin' the next dance?
(Holds her roughly by the arm.)

GIRL: Please, you're hurting me...let go of my arm.

MALE: Hey baby...I knows ya like me...man, youse got a great pair of legs.

GIRL (SHOUTS): Get lost!!

MALE: O.K.! O.K.! (Staggers off stage.)

1) Music starts up again and ends.

2) Couples say goodnight to each other.

"That was a great dance...see you guys next week."

"Yep! Have a good one...see you later!"

"Are you going to be alright going home alone, Patty?"

"Sure...goodnight everyone!"

1) Lights out.

2) Spot on girl walking home.

3) As she moves to second spot, figure steps out and grabs her...drags her behind curtains.

4) Screams: Noooo!!!

HALFWAY HOUSE

ACTOR #1: Damn it...how could you have done that?

ACTOR #3: Oh, hell, man! I was drunk and didn't know what I was doing.

(The other two actors become silent and move away from offender.)

ACTOR #2: Wait a minute, hold on...I got stopped before I could do anything. One of the guys was coming back from the dance to take her home. He heard her scream and grabbed me...geez...I was glad he came along. Look, don't turn away from me. God, I know what I did was wrong. I don't expect to be forgiven. I'll never do it again.

ACTOR #1: Yeh, I guess we're not the ones who should be judging you. I ain't no angel either. I really hurt someone, too!

ASSAULT

RICHARD: That sister of yours been foolin' around again...good for nothin' brat anyways...spends more time thinkin' about boys than her school-work.

SIS: Yeh! Well what she does is her business, not yours. And who are you to talk?...lookin' at her all the time with your tongue hangin' out!

RICHARD: Hey! Don't talk to me like that. What the hell were you doin' with Henry the other night anyway?

SIS: Nothin'! We were just talkin', that's all.

(Girl comes in.)

ROSE: Hi, sis...how's it with you tonight?

SIS: Hi, Rose...eh, not bad.

(Girl stops and looks at Richard and Sis.)

ROSE: Oh, oh! I think I came at a bad time...maybe I'd better go visit Sylvia for awhile.

RICHARD: That's right...take off...why don't you stay out all night like you usually do?

SIS: Richard, don't talk to Rose like that...what gives you the right anyways?

(Silence.)

VOICE FROM AUDIENCE: A fine friend you turned out to be, eh girl, letting someone else take the blame.

REPLY: I'm sorry...I really am!

VOICE: And you, that young girl will never forget what happened to her the night of the dance...never!

REPLY: I'd change it all if I could!

VOICE: And you...do you know that the girl you beat up will have scars on her face for the rest of her life!?

(Accused buries face in hands.)

FROM THE STAGE: Please! Don't blame us...we're the actors...we're the play.. we did this performance because we CARE!

VOICE: Care?

REPLY: We're sorry if we've hurt anyone...but we are the future, and we care. We hope that you care, too.

THANK-YOU FOR COMING TO OUR PLAY!

(Music)

THE END