

ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, PARADISE RIVER

---

presents

THE BOARDING HOUSE

---

CAST:

---

Mary - Shirley Broomfield  
 Willie - Christine Saunders  
 Hube Tilly - Bryce Learning  
 Lizzy Patterson - Melisa Learning  
 Herb - Willy Lethbridge  
 Effie - Annette Lethbridge

Scene 1.

INTRODUCTION: It is a Friday afternoon and Mary is home cleaning up the house when she hears a knock at the door.

( KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! )

MARY: Yes, can I help you?

WILLIE: Yes mam, I'm here selling vacuum cleaners. Would ya like to buy one?

MARY: What do I need a vacuum cleaner fer? I don't have any carpet sure !

WILLIE: Well it just so happens dat I sell carpet too!

MARY: Well, me husband is gone in da woods trapp'in right now and I just dont have da money.

WILLIE: Okay! Okay!... Listen, ders nar flight leav'in ere da day, so can I bunk 'er out ere fer da night?

MARY: Yes, come ón in boy, lóngs ya don't try da sell me anyting else.

( Boarder comes in and sits down at the kitchen table. )

MARY: Would ya like a cup of tea?

WILLIE: Yes maid, ya sure works up a tirst when you're  
sell'in dees ere vacuum cleaners; especially  
when ya got to lug'em right from da airstrip!

( Mary gets a cup of tea for the boarder. )

MARY: So what's your name anyway?

WILLIE: Me name is Willie. And yours?

MARY: My name is Mary. (Mary pauses)...So where did you  
come from?

WILLIE: Well, I was born in Smokey but I'm liv'in in  
Cartwright now. (Willie pauses)...You been runn'in  
dis ere board'in house long?

MARY: I been run'in it fer 18 years boy. Me husband's a  
trapper and I tries to make a bit 'a money ta help  
us out. Ya got to put food on da table somehow.

(Willie slurps his tea.)

WILLIE: Well maid I must go and try to make meself a  
liv'in I spose. I'll see ya later on.

(Willie leaves the house. Mary goes to the door and yells)

MARY: Supper's on da table at 5 o'clock. Try not to miss  
it now boy!!

(Mary goes to the table to clean up.)

KNOCK!! KNOCK!! KNOCK!!

MARY: I wonder who dat is now?

HUBE: Yes mam, me name is Hube Tilley. I'm a pilot from  
Lab Airways. I just had an awful bad land'in. I  
wonder if I could stay ere fer da night?

( The pilot looks very untidy. His hair is all tосseled  
and his clothes is very untidy.)

MARY: My Oh My!! What happened to you?

HUBE: Well, I was com'in in fer 'a land'in and I was so  
loaded down with parcels from Simpsons Sears dat I  
almost missed da strip!

MARY: Boy oh Boy, whats gonna happen next?! (Pause)...I  
got one boarder already, but come on in , I guess  
we can have another.

( Hube goes and sits at the table. )

HUBE: What's your name mam?

MARY: Oh, me name is Mary.

HUBE: Oh dats right. I heard talk of you in Goose Bay.  
Everybody is talk'in about Mary's board'in 'ouse.  
De says dat you cooks a mean feed of saltbeef and  
cabbage. I can't wait to try it!

MARY: Well boy, I tries to feed me boarders da best I can.  
Now, would you like a cup of tea?

HUBE. Yes maid, dat wouldn't be a bad idea.

( Mary pours up some tea and gives it to Hube. )

MARY: I spose you had to walk right from da airstrip?

HUBE: No, I was lucky. I got a ride down with a feller  
on his bike.

MARY: Oh, dats good.

( Pause. )

HUBE: How's da hunt out ere in Paradise River? What's a  
fellers chance 'a gett'in a goose or two?

MARY: Boy, I don't know. Not many geese around dis year.

HUBE: Dats too bad! What I would'nt give fer a feed 'a  
goose right now!

MARY: You might get one at da old fellers next door. He's  
always in da woods.

( Pause. )

HUBE: I wonder if I could go in and straighten meself up  
'a bit missus?

MARY: Yes boy, go on.

( Aside. )

Boy, he looks to stun to be a pilot!!

( Mary hears another knock at the door. )

Oh my Effie, I'm go'in right offff.....( Mary opens  
the door to see a young woman. )

LIZZY: Hello.

MARY: Oh my, I taught you was me neighbor, Effie. What  
can I do for you mam?

LIZZY: Well, my name is Lizzy Patterson. I'm from the School-  
board. I wonder if I could spend a night here?

MARY: Well, I can't believe dis; tree' boarders ,all in one day! I never seen da like! Come on in , da more da merrier.

LIZZY: Well mam, I'm very grateful. I could'nt stand the thoughts of spending another night with those teachers. They're something else; they don't even have a decent bedroom to give their visitors.

MARY: So are you here to check up on them new teachers?

LIZZY: Yes, we've had a few complaints about them.

( Hube comes out of the bathroom and sits down at the table.)

HUBE: Well,dis is better I tink!

MARY: Oh , Mr. Tilley this is Miss Patterson. She's ere to check up on da new teachers.And Miss Patterson dis Mr. Tilley; he's a pilot from Lab Airways. Mr. Tilley is fogged in fer da night.

( Mary starts to set the table. )

HUBE: Hello Miss Patterson. I ope you did'nt come in on dat flight with me. My Oh my, it was some rough. I taught I was gonna be killed!

LIZZY: No Mr. Tilley , I came up from Cartright on da Northern Ranger.

( Just then Willie comes in huffing and puffing. )

WILLIE: Oh my, der must be a better way fer 'a feller to make 'a liv'in? Des ere vacuum cleaners got me killed!

MARY: Come on in Willie, it is almost supper time.

( Willie comes in and sits at the table. )

LIZZY: Would ya like some help mam?

MARY: No maid, I does dis every night by meself. I dare say I can do it again da night. You sit down and take a load off your feet. Oh by da way, dis is Willie. And Willie dis is Miss Patterson and Mr. Tilley. We got 'a full ouse da night.

WILLIE: Please da meet ya. (Pause.) Missus, did ya know that wrestling comes on da night ?

MARY: Oh yes, would'nt dat fer da world. I tapes it off fer me husband. He's gone right off his head fer da wrestl'in. I tinks der all foolish meself; I only watches it to see da crazy stuff dee bees gett'in on wit !

WILLIE: Boy, I would'nt mind liv'in up ere in Paradise River 'cause dey got cable in. Everyone in Cartwright is rant'in and rav'in about dat.

MARY: Yes boy, tis some good.

WILLIE: Sure I knows fellers who have left Cartwright in da worst kind 'a weather to try and get to Paradise River before da wrestl'in come on. My der all gone off der heads when it comes to dat.

( Everyone gathers around the table for supper. )

SCENE 2.

Everyone is sitting down and watching T.V. except for Miss. Patterson; she is at the table knitting.

WILLIE: Come on Steamboat ! Get dat ol' Hulk Hogan !

HUBE: Hey you better watch it, he's my hero !

( Just then Effie and Herb , the neighbors , come in. )

EFFIE: What's everybody at ? Watch'in da wrestl'in ?

MARY: Yes, come on in.

EFFIE: My oh my Mary, our darn T.V. is on da blink again.

I don't know what were gonna do with it. We can't get a new one cause Herb ant got his Unemployment yet.

HERB: Quiet down Effie, a good part 'is com'in on !

MARY: Oh by da way everyone, dis is me neighbors Effie and Herb.

( All of the boarders say hello to Effie and Herb. )

MARY: Effie been some spell since I had tree boarders all in one day id'in it ?

EFFIE: Yes maid, been some spell since you had a crowd like dis ere.

HERB: Shut-up Effie. Listen to what dee got to say

WILLIE: Now dis is what I calls a fight; the Bulldogs and da Million Dollar Man. Come on Bulldog !

HUBE: Dats right, give it to 'em !

HERB: Boy I wish like dat Million Dollar Man. He's always wearing fancy clothes and he got women after him all da time. Boy, would'nt it be nice to have money to throw away.

EFFIE: Shur Herb, even if ya did have da money and da fancy clothes, you'd never get any young woman foolish enough to chase you around.

( Effie laughs aloud. )

MARY: Dats right Effie. He's some foolish da tink dat. At least da Million Dollar Man is something to look at.

( Effie and Mary both laugh at their joke. )

HUBE: Ha ! You can laugh all you want.

HUBE: Oh my ! Look who's com'in on know; the Animal and Hill-billy Jim. Dis is gonna be good.

MARY: You know dee had him on a television interview da other day; he's da smartist kind'a feller.

Miss Patterson: You'd never say that'by watching him.

( Miss. Patterson rolls her eyes. )

MARY: Yes maid, I tink he sells dem computers.

WILLIE: Well, imagine dat !

( Everyone gets involved with the fight on T.V. )

HUBE: Come on Hillbilly !

WILLIE: Ah you be quiet ! I likes da Animal.

HUBE: I don't mind you , you're gone off yer head anyway !

Miss. Patterson: Could'nt we watch something a bit more  
intellectual ??

( Everyone looks at Miss. Patterson and shakes their heads  
with a definite no. )

THANK-YOU VERY MUCH FOR WATCHING OUR PLAY !!!

The End.