

ONE SUMMER DREAM

SCENE 1

SETTING: Woods, somewhere outside of the village of Davis Inlet. Summer is present, sitting, on stage left. Mr. North's Helpers are in the background, disguised as trees. Daniel, Simeon, and Marie Jeanne enter from stage right. Daniel enters first, walks clumsily across to centre stage, gets fascinated by something on the ground. It's a warm summer evening and the kids are lost. Marie-Jeanne and Simeon follow Daniel. Simeon is speaking to Marie-Jeanne, she is crying.

SIMEON: But, Marie-Jeanne, I know where we are. I have been in these woods thousands of times. We are not lost. If I could find out which way the village is, I would be able to find our way home.

MARIE-JEANNE: (Crying) I want my mommy! I want my mommy!

SIMEON: Don't cry, Marie-Jeanne, don't cry. Here, use my handkerchief. (Takes out handkerchief that is oversized and extremely long.)

(Simeon looks at Daniel who is now down on the ground looking at it very closely.)

SIMEON: Daniel, what are you doing?

DANIEL: I'm looking for footprints, Simeon. If we can only find some footprints we would be able to follow them and find our way back home.

SIMEON: For the last time, Daniel, we are not lost! I recognize those trees over there. (Pointing to trees)

DANIEL: (Looking the opposite from where Simeon is pointing). What trees? I don't see any trees. (Takes off glasses and puts them on right side up). Oh yeah, those trees!

SIMEON: Yeah, those trees, the one's with the branches.

DANIEL: You do recognize them?

SIMEON: Yes, sure.

DANIEL: (Turns to Marie-Jeanne, walks towards her and trips up.) Hey, Marie-Jeanne, did you hear that? Simeon knows where we are. He knows the branches. (To Simeon) Which way do we go, Simeon, to get home?

SIMEON: Ah, ah...(scratching his head) this way. Follow me.

(They follow. They end up where they started).

MARIE-JEANNE: Where are we now, Simeon? (Anxiously)

SIMEON: Ah, Ah.....not far now.

DANIEL: (Looking at the ground) Hey, Simeon, footprints, right here.

SIMEON: (Looking closely) Somebody has been here before.

DANIEL: Yeah, us, that's our footprints.

MARIE-JEANNE: (Crying) I want my mommy! I want my mommy! I want my mommy!

SIMEON: (To Daniel) Now look what you did, stupid. (Pulls out another long handkerchief). Here, Marie-Jeanne. (Hands it to Marie-Jeanne).

DANIEL: Hey, it's getting dark.

SIMEON: Yes, I know. I think that we better sleep here tonight and go home tomorrow. It's a warm night any how.

MARIE-JEANNE: I'm scared.

DANIEL: So am I. (Holding on to Simeon)

SIMEON: Don't be so foolish, you two. Ain't nothing to be afraid of. Now let's get comfortable and sleep. (They lay down. Lights dim. They sleep.)

(Mr. North enters, stage right. A creeping, sly character. Approaches summer on stage right.)

MR. NORTH: Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, my little lovely, there you are. Pretty Miss Summer, mine at last. Ha, ha, ha, ha. I have been waiting centuries to find you, to take you to my castle in the Torngat Mountains. And now, my pretty, it is time to go. (Takes Miss Summer by the hand. She is helpless.)

SIMEON: (He is no longer Simeon, but Simeon in a dream. He hears the noise.)  
Hey, what's going on? Who are you?

MR. NORTH: (Frightened by a stranger's voice). I am Mr. North from the great Torngat Mountains! Who are you?

SIMEON: (Proudly). I am Simeon from my mother! (Walks toward Mr. North).

DANIEL: (Wakes up into the dream) Hey, what's going on? (Looking, squinting at Mr. North). What are you?

MR. NORTH: I am Mr. North from the great Torngat Mountains. Who are you, my little chubby sir?

DANIEL: I am Daniel from my father.

MARIE-JEANNE: (Waking into the dream, sees Mr. North, cries). I want my mommy! I want my 'mommy!

TO AUDIENCE

MR. NORTH: (Aside) Just great, I've been walking these parts for centuries and look what I get, a miniature Mr. Fearless who comes from his mother, a chubby yogi bear who comes from his father, and Little Miss Muffett who wants her mommy. (Throws hands in air).

SIMEON: Whad do you want?

MR. NORTH: I have come to take Summer back to the mountains with me. My castle is cold and ugly and I want some warmth and beauty in my house.

SIMEON: You can't take Summer away. She belongs here in Davis Inlet woods.

MR. NORTH: I can't, can I? Just watch me, ha, ha, ha. (Takes Summer by the hand. Simeon attempts to stop him. Mr. North throws him back. He shouts.) Freeze! (And they freeze like statues) Come kamitshits of the north! Take them away!! (Mr. North leads Summer away. His helpers, the kamitshits, emerge from the trees and the kids away, stage right).

## SCENE 2

SETTING: Mr. North's castle in the Torngat Mountains. Centre stage is Marie-Jeanne, Daniel, and Simeon.

DANIEL: (Scared) Where are we?

SIMEON: I think that we are somewhere that I don't know where.

DANIEL: (Rubbing his hands). I'm cold.

MARIE-JEANNE: So am I.

SIMEON: Look at those mountains. I think we are far from Davis Inlet.

DANIEL: How did we get here?

SIMEON: I don't know. That bad Mr. North must have brought us here.

(ENTER MR. NORTH)

MR. NORTH: Ah, my little people, there you are. Welcome to my home. Do you like it?

DANIEL: No, it is very ugly and cold.

MR. NORTH: What did you say? (Angrily)

DANIEL: (Hiding behind Simeon). I said it was very beautiful and old.

MR. NORTH: That's what I thought you said.

SIMEON: What are you going to do with us?

MR. NORTH: I do not know, yet. Maybe I will feed you to the wolves or the kamatshits, ha, ha, ha.

SIMEON: You can't do that. We are not afraid of wolves.

DANIEL: Yeah, you can't do that. We are not afraid.

MR. NORTH: (Angry) I can't. Well, I think that you will be the first one, my chubby friend.

DANIEL: Oh, I was only kidding, I was only kidding. I know you can. Why don't you take Marie-Jeanne first, she is bigger.

MARIE-JEANNE: (Cries) I want my mommy!

MR. NORTH: Don't play games with me obsee zeplin. (Daniel shrinks behind Simeon).

MR. NORTH: I think that I will give you children a chance to live. If you fail this test, then you will die. I am going to ask you a riddle and you must give me the correct answer. If you answer the riddle correctly, then you are free to go back to your homes. If you fail to give me the correct answer, then you will die. (Aside) little do they know that they are going to die anyhow, ha, ha, ha.

SIMEON: Ok, Mr. North, what is the riddle?

MR. NORTH: Are you ready?

SIMEON & DANIEL: Yes.

MR. NORTH: When is a boat like a heap of snow?

DANIEL: What did you say?

MR. NORTH: I said, when is a boat like a heap of snow?

DANIEL: That is what I thought you said.

MR. NORTH: (Angry). That is what I have been saying, you fool. And now I must go and visit Summer and spread her beauty all around my icy palace. I shall return shortly to hear your answer, ha, ha, ha. (He exits stage right).

SIMEON: Ok, Daniel, what is the answer?

DANIEL: What do you mean, what is the answer. I thought you knew it.

SIMEON: Well, since you are the one that got us into this mess, you are the one who should know the answer.

DANIEL: What answer?

SIMEON: The answer to the riddle, you dummy.

DANIEL: Oh yeah, the riddle. (Thinks for a while) When is a boat like a heap of snow?

SIMEON: Daniel, you stay here and try to find the answer. Marie-Jeanne and I are going to see if we can't find a way out of here.

DANIEL: Oh no, you don't, you go and find a way out of here and I will stay and find the answer to the riddle.

SIMEON: (Scratching head) Ok. Come on Marie-Jeanne. (They exit stage left).

(Daniel walks around the stage thinking. One of the mountains start to move towards him.)

DANIEL: (Shouting) Simeon, help!!!

(Simeon and Marie-Jeanne run back on stage)

SIMEON: What is it, Daniel?

DANIEL: The mountains, they are chasing me.

SIMEON: Don't be so foolish, mountains don't move.

DANIEL: That one did (a bit more rested). Did you find a way out of here?

SIMEON: No. Too many snow drifts to walk very far.

DANIEL: Too many drifts, hey?

SIMEON: Yeah. Did you find the answer to the riddle?

DANIEL: No. My mind was just drifting.

SIMEON: (Thinking) Drifts, drifting. Drifts, drifting. Hey, that's it, that's the answer. A boat is like a heap of snow when it is adrift!!!

DANIEL: Yeah, that's right, we got the answer!

MARIE-JEANNE: We got the answer!

THREE TOGETHER: WE GOT THE ANSWER!!!

(Enter Mr. North with Summer)

MR. NORTH: Hey, what is all this noise? How can I spread such sweetness (Pointing to Summer) to my home with all this babbling? Now, what is the problem?

SIMEON: We have the answer.

MR. NORTH: What! Impossible!

DANIEL: But we do have it.

SIMEON: A boat is like a heap of snow when it is adrift. And now you must let us go.

MR. NORTH: (Angry) You little dormat damsels. You foolish people. You are too smart for your little boots. You will never leave here alive.

DANIEL: But you promised that we could go home.

MR. NORTH: Never! Never! Never! Kamatshits of the north, after them!

(They Chase around the stage. Lights go out.)

### SCENE 3

Children are back in the woods again, sleeping. It is morning, they wake up. Summer is stage right front.

DANIEL: Simeon, are you awake?

SIMEON: Yes, Marie-Jeanne, are you awake?

MARIE-JEANNE: Yes.

(They sit up)

SIMEON: I had the strangest dream last night

DANIEL: So did I.

MARIE-JEANNE: So did I.

SIMEON. I dreamt that a wicked old man came down from the north and tried to take Summer away from us. And then he took us prisoners to his castle in the mountains.

DANIEL: I had the same dream. Oh, I was scared.

(They stand up, rubbing legs).

DANIEL: Oh, my legs feel sore. Almost like I have been running all night.

MARIE-JEANNE: And my back is killing me.

SIMEON: Ah, I feel sore. It must be from all that walking that we did yesterday.

DANIEL: Hey, is it still warm? I mean, is it still summer time?

SIMEON: It feels warm, it must be summer. Are the leaves still on the trees? And the flowers still on the ground?  
(Daniel checks Summer.)

DANIEL: Yes, then Mr. North did not take Summer away, did he?

MARIE-JEANNE AND SIMEON: Who?

DANIEL: Mr. North.

SIMEON: Then we did have the same dream.

DANIEL: Hey, Simeon, was last night really a dream?

SIMEON: Sure, there is no such thing as kamashits and devils, and old men who live in the mountains.

DANIEL: And trees and mountains do not walk around?

SIMEON: Of course not.

MARIE-JEANNE: I'm hungry.

DANIEL: So am I.

SIMEON: Let's go home. I'm hungry too. Look over there (Pointing stage left). I think I see a house, let's go!!

(Simeon and Marie-Jeanne run off stage left. Daniel turns to go but one of the trees move and frightens him.)

DANIEL: Hey, wait for me!!

The End