

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

Mary's Harbour

presents

NO EASY WAY OUT

Cast: Bob	- Craig Rumbolt
Rev. Susan Kelly	- Connie Acreman
Christy	- Denise Roberts
Silver	- Angela Rumbolt
"Magic Max"	- Sherry Rumbolt

Teacher: Danny Smith

Setting: Wall Street, New York

## NO EASY WAY OUT: Scene One

Bob is standing up with a toke in his hand. Max marches up to him (angry).

Max: Hey man, what are you doing here smoking my stuff. I pay you to sell it not smoke it.

Bob: Hey dude, I work hard for you; you should give me this stuff when I want it.

Max: You work hard for me (Pulls knife) I should cut your throat right here and now.

Bob: Hey, Max, come on man. I make sacrifices for you.

Max: You make sacrifices for me, I make sacrifices for you. I gave you a job, money and an life and here you are here, smoking my stuff.

Bob: I paid for this (shakes toke).

Max: Where's the money, I haven't seen money from you for 2 weeks. I don't give free kicks!

Bob: Tomorrow, I'll get the money tomorrow.

Max: Five o'clock, or I'll send my men after you.

Bob: Six, come on, at least six.

Max: No! (hits him) Now, get out of here, you slime.

(Bob takes off and Silver enters)

Silver: Here's the night's money. (She sounds mad and tired).

Max: Oh great, at least someone can bring in money (counts it).  
200 dollars, only 200 dollars, where's the rest of it?

Silver: It was a slow night, Max. What do you expect of me. I'm not a machine. It's only a Tuesday night, besides, what do I get from it? I work my butt off for you and for what? I get paid practically nothing!

Max: Hey, Babe, you be grateful you're getting paid. If it wasn't for me you'd be doing it for nothing you hooker, from what you brought in tonight, you shouldn't be paid.

Silver: I'm the one who made you rich, if it wasn't for me and the other girls, you'd be just another bum on the street.  
(Max slaps Silver)

Max: Shut up. (Max exits)

Silver: The things I do. Look at what I get. Jes, that hurts. How much more of this do I have to take.

## SCENE TWO

(Christy walks in looking confused and frightened)

Christy: Excuse me, ah, can you help me? (Scared and shy)

silver: How?

Christy: Can you tell me where to find a motel?

Silver: I can tell you where to find a boarding home, but a motel? Honey, where did you come from anyhow?

Christy: I'm from uptown.

Silver: Whew! Heey Honey. So what are you doin' down here? If you're one of those uptown snobs trying to make fun of us, well, I'm a working girl. I don't need this.

(Begins to walk away)

Christy: No, please. Don't go. I really need your help. I don't know what you're talking about. this is all so new to me, and I really do need a friend.

Silver: You don't come down here looking for friends. What are you doing down here, anyway? '

Christy: I left home. That's all there is to tell.

Silver: Okay, I'll be your friend, I suppose. but only if you'll take two words of advice from me. "Go home". I've been here for six years and it's not what people make it out to be. There are no jobs here and after so long, desperation takes over and you work the streets for practically nothing. It couldn't have been that bad at home. So bad you had to leave.

Christy: I left home because I didn't like it. If I needed someone to argue with, I'd have stayed there. (susan enters).

Susan: Why didn't you like it at home? You know that sometimes talking about it really helps.

Christy: Talk. Who can I talk to? I can't talk to you guys. I don't even know you.

Susan: Okay then, fair is fair. She's Silver and I'm Susan. May I be so bold as to ask who you are?

Christy: I'm Christy. Maybe if I talk about it, it really will help.

Silver: We're really good listeners; at least now. But if Max comes back and finds me doing nothing and talking to a female you can say good-bye to Silver. He'll kill me.

Christy: Who's Max?

Silver: He's my employer, if you know what I mean.

Susan: Go on Christy.

Christy: There are so many reasons why I left home, but I guess I'll start at the beginning. The main reason I ran away is because ever since I was eleven my father has been sexually abusing me and when I told my mother she said I was just a trouble maker and she wouldn't believe me. All this just added up to one big nightmare until I couldn't take it, and here I am on the street and alone.

Silver: Hey, hey, don't you ever think you're alone. Not ever. We're all int his together. Don't ever forget that.

Susan: Christy, you know, there are places you can go. I'm from a place called Sarah home and you wouldn't believe the satisfaction and peace of mind they've showed me there. I've finished my education and learned to be human, plus.....

Silver: Would you shut up about Sarah Home. I'm absolutely sick if hearing about it. If it's so good to you, what are you doin' down here?

Susan: Silver, you know as well as I do that Sarah Home can really help people on the street who need to be helped. It was formed by a runaway herself who was lucky to find someone. Silver, why don't you go, you always say you hate your life here, so come on, go to Sarah Home with me.

(Max enters and grabs Susan)

Max: Hey hon, nobody takes my people out of here. They work for me, forever. So butt out...

(Shoves Susan)

Susan: Max, you can't push me. You see I don't work for you. So come on. Come one step farther and I won't be responsible for my actions.

Max: Well, well. Who's this? (Pushes Susan again) A new girl on Wall Street. Honey, I can keep you from becoming lonely and starved. Do you want a job at my establishment?

Christy: Boy, I didn't think I'd get a job this quick but I'd love a job.

Susan: No, she doesn't.

Max: Hey babe, I don't need you foolin' up my business. So butt out or I'll take care of you.

Silver: Max, relax, come on. Leave her alone. She doesn't need a job.

Christy: But, I need a job.

Susan: Not this kind of job.

Christy: A job is a job. Besides, I do need the money. How bad can it be?

Silver: You don't need it that bad. No one does.

Max: Shut up! Silver, you stay out of this. It's none of your business, only mine and .....(Points to Christy)

Max: I don't think your in any position to tell someone else to take or not to take this job. Come on christy, I'll show you what this job is all about.

(They exit)

SCENE THREE

Silver: That Max is gone absolutely mad. He's not satisfied with the amount of lives he's already ruined, he's still destroying innocent kids.

(Bob enters the stage, unaware of his surroundings. He is obviously stoned.)

Susan: Just look at what Max has done to Bob. Talk about destroying lives. When I first came here Bob never smoked half as much as he smokes now.

Silver: I know! He looks so pitiful. I remember when he was active and full of life, and so many plans for the future. I guess he's given up. (Sighs.)

Spot light goes on Bob.

Bob: I could have been the President of the United States, and here I am, stuck here (swings his arms in the air.) Mess, mess, my life is a mess, and it's all my own fault. I could have been an astronaut and found new colonies on the moon. I could have been a doctor. Ah hell, I could have been rich!

(Lights come back on the stage.)

Silver: Bob, are you alright? (Concerned)

Bob: Oh, hiya, Silver, everything is horrible. My life is a mess. How did I ever get myself into this. I wish I could just leave it all behind. But where do I go from here? (Shrugging his shoulders).

Silver: If you're such a wimp you're better off leaving anyhow. Who needs ya! Besides, Max will only come lookin' for ya, and kill ya if you're lucky. And you know what you really deserve. Take it from me, no one leaves Max's establishment.

Bob: But.....

Susan: Silver, you always say you hate it here too. You're so scared of Max. You don't want to improve your life. You're just afraid he'll come lookin' for ya.

Silver: You're right. I would rather stay here. But not only because of Max. This may surprise you, but I like it here. Who wants to spend the rest of their lives in a crummy home watchin dumb drug addicts, prostitutes goin' about their sinful lives? I can get all of that here. Besides, what if Max does come lookin' for me?

Susan: If you really want to, keep your life the way it is, but I don't pity you. It's people like Bob I pity. People who want to change their lives. That's who I want to help.

Silver: Listen, Hon. You think you know it all. Well, not everything's as simple as you think. I don't want your kind of pity. Everyone I ever loved walked out on me. Dad left me when I was just 15 and my mom died a year later. Now it's my turn. I'll walk out on someone.  
(Silver exits)

Bob: Susan, you know I didn't want to leave home. My parents got sick of who I was trying to be. So I got stuck here.

Susan: Who were you trying to be?

Bob: Some hoodlum who didn't need anyone. I know now that I do. I need someone to get me out of this misery. I need a friend. I need someone to talk to.

Susan: You do have a friend, me! Tell me about the night you got kicked out.



Bob: Well, some friends and I wanted a car, so I stole Mom's. We got high and demolished the car. The police arrested us. And Dad kicked me out and told me to never come back.

Susan: What did you do then?

Bob: I met Max. He sold me drugs one night and offered me a job selling. As you can tell, I took the job. Here I am. You know the rest.

Susan: Are you happy with your life?

Bob: No.

Susan: I can't hear you.

Bob: Nooo! (Bob crys)

Susan: Oh Bob, leave, you deserve better than this (Holds him). Come with me. You can start over. Maybe you'll forget this life after awhile. Just come with me to Sarah home. Please!

Bob: Oh Susan, It's people like you who make this world better. I'm going to Sarah home. I'm leavin'. I'll get away from this life. I am, I am going.

Susan: Yes, Bob. You can do it. You can leave behind this life and make a new/better one. We will go tomorrow. I'm so happy for you.

Bob: Thank you. I really don't belong here. You've set me free. See you tomorrow, Susan, and thanks again.

(Exits. Lights go down.)

SCENE FOUR The next day.

(Silver re-enters the stage).

Silver: No trouble to tell the people who gotta work around here. Seven in the morning, how many people would get up that hour of the morning to go working. I need a fix. (Hauls out a needle and starts to prepare it for inserting)  
(Susan enters).

Susan: Silver, you don't need that and you know you don't.

Silver: Who are you to tell me what I need?

Susan: I guess I don't have that right, go ahead and don't say I didn't try to help. (Pause) Have you seen Bob today?

Silver: Do you ever give up, honey? Bob is too cool to stoop to going to Saran home. Leave him alone. You'll never convince him.

Susan: As a matter of fact, I already have. He agreed last night to go to Saran home and build a whole new life for himself. He's not afraid.

Silver: No way, honey. I don't believe you. You're just a con-  
niving little snob. Who wants to ruin our lives? You think you can take the world in your hands and twist it whatever way you want it. Well, no doing, Bob will never leave here.

Susan: Why are you so worried about what Bob does? It's his life. It certainly does not affect you.

Silver: Well, Miss Know-it-all, to be Frank, it's none of your business. So butt out.

Susan: Silver, admit you're in love with Bob. How long has it been now?

Silver: What? You're crazy.

Susan: Am I, or are you just afraid to admit the plain and simple truth?

Silver: As I told you before, I don't need love. I realize that with love comes hurt, and I've been hurt enough.

Susan: Tell the truth. Do you love Bob? Admit it because he'll soon be gone. He's got guts, he wants a better life.

Silver: Yes, okay, I admit it. I do love Bob and he's not leaving, he can't leave me. I'll find him. I'll convince him to stay. He can't leave me now.

SCENE FIVE

Susan: Oh, God, I didn't think that scouting this area would be so difficult. I'm caught up in everyone else's life (looks at watch). Oh, where's Bob?

(Christy enters stage, her clothes is torn and make-up is smeared.)

Christy: Help. Oh my God, help me. Don't let that maniac get me. Please (shakes Susan) Susan, you got to help me. He's out of his mind. Don't, please don't let him find me, please. (Starts to cry.)

Susan: Christy, what happened? Oh my God, are you alright?

Christy: What kind of people are you, you said you were my friends, and then you let this happen to me. You're not a friend, you're a traitor.

Susan: We tried to stop you before any of this happened. But you wouldn't listen. Do you realize what life on the streets is like now?

Silver: Oh yes, Susan, you've got to help me. I can't stay here. I don't want to end up like Silver. She's hostile and that frightens me. I had enough of this life while I was at home. Why do you think I left?

Susan: Did your father rape you often or just once?

Christy: Once, I wish. He raped me more times it seems that it was like a daily routine for him. I just couldn't take it anymore. Susan, what if he comes looking for me? What if he doesn't let me leave?

Susan: Who?

Christy: Max. He scares me so much. Yesterday he seemed so sweet like he really wanted to help me.

Susan: Where did he take you?

Christy: To a hotel. When we got there, he started to tear my clothes. (starts to cry) He hauled my dress off and then my underwear. (sobbing, she can hardly talk) then he raped me.

Susan: Oh, Christy. Talk more. It will help.

Christy: Susan, I can still feel his hand on my body. I can't stay here, I need a home. But I'm not sure if I want to go to Sarah home. I just don't know.

Silver enters.

Silver: I can't find Bob. Susan, we've got to find Bob. I can't let him leave.

Silver re-exits.

Susan: Bob, oh yes, I forgot all about Bob. He's supposed to be going to Sarah Home with me today. We've got to find him. Christy, will you come to Sarah Home with me?

Christy: I don't know, I'm just not sure. I know that I can't stay here. But I don't know anyone at Sarah Home.

Susan: You know me. So that's a start. Bob is going so that's two people you know.

(Max enters.)

Max: So here you are, honey. I didn't have any time to go looking for you right away. I had some business to take care of with Bob. He's been such a pest lately.

(Christy screams)

Susan: What? You've seen Bob? Where is he? I've been here waiting for him all day.

Max: Bob, he's such a coward. He just couldn't take it. Anyone like him shouldn't be on the street.

Susan: Where is he? (Yelling)

Max: We threw him in the New York harbour. Those water police will get a big one today.

Susan: Why? Why did you do that (Susan cries)? He was so different.

Max: Oh ya, I forgot to tell ya. Bob killed himself. The dumb ox took an overdose.

(Silver enters)

Silver: (Clawing at Max's face) No! It can't be true. I don't believe you. You're lying. I loved him. How could you? It's all your fault (exits).

Max: Christy, hon. I'm sorry, but I don't need you. You're too frigid. I need another girl like Silver. So you're outta luck. Thanks for a good time.

Christy: You beast, your absolutely cruel. I hate you.

Max: Flattery shall get you nowhere. Now, scram.

Susan: Christim come with me to Sarah Home. You'll be safe and away from this animal.

Christy: I think you're right. I do need somewhere to go. I don't want to end up like Bob'.

Susan: Come on. Let's go to Sarah Home.

(Susan & Christy begin to exit).

Max: What did that jerk have to die today for? I never even got my money from the fool.

(Silver enters again)

Silver: That's all you're worried about, isn't it Max? Money is all you're worried about. You destroy lives and you're only worried about money.

Max: I'm Magic Max, I have the right to destroy lives. People come to me to get their problems solved and I solve them. I sell them the wonderful stuff that's made me rich and they thank me. They worship me. Except you, that is. You're just too ungrateful.

Silver: Ungrateful. I was never ungrateful to you. Never once did you thank me or tell me I did a good job, but I worked for you anyway. I licked your feet practically, and what did I get? You gave me nothing.

Max: No way, baby. I gave you a life. Isn't that enough?

Silver: No, it's not enough. You call this a life? I call this misery. Plain and simple misery.

Max: If it's such a miserable life, then leave. If I make you and everyone else miserable, then leave.

Silver: Oh, I wouldn't dream of leaving, that would be running away. I'll do better than that.

(Silver pulls a gun and points it at Max. Max walks toward Silver.)

Silver: Stay back, get away from me. , You selfish bastard. You egotistical jerk. I'll make you pay.

Max: Oh come on, you don't have the...

Silver: Shut up, Max.

(Max pauses, then smiles)

Max: Oh come on, you can't shoot me. You don't have the guts.  
(He moves closer)

Silver: Don't push me or I will.

Max: Is that a threat or a promise, because it had better be a promise. No one threatens Magic Max.

(Lunges towards Silver. Silver gasps and jumps away. Max rises slowly.)

Silver: That's it, Max. One more stunt like that and you're dead. I mean it.

Max: Oh Silver, Silver, Silver, Silver. Throw the gun down, will you? You're making a fool of yourself.

Silver: No, you've already made a fool of me. It can't get any worse.

Max: Give me the gun Silver, and stop talking such utter nonsense.

Silver: Nonsense, is it Max, we're talking about my life and my life is nonsense. Is that what you're saying? Well, if it is Max, it's because you made it that way. I could've found a better job sometime. I didn't have to be in this mess. You did it, Max. You did this to me.

Max: Don't blame it on me, Silver. I wasn't the one who came here practically on hands and knees begging for a job, any job.

Silver: Yeah, exactly. Any job. And you gave it to me didn't you? No, you didn't care about how much I'd be hurt. You only cared about yourself and your greed, that is. I can hear you now. Oh, wow, wht's this? more money? want a job, babe? I wasn't a person to you. I was money. And you did the same to Bob. You destroyed hime. And all because you needed your money and if that wasn't enough, when Bob couldn't serve you right, you killed him. My God, how could you be so cruel.

Bob: So that's what this foolish game is all about, is it Silver? You think I killed Bob. Oh, so now your little charade becomes more understandable. Well, Silver could I ease your troubled mind by telling you that Bob killed himself.....that I didn't kill him. Bob....

Silver: Liar!

Max: Let me finish. Bob took an overdose. I thought you knew that. The jerk couldn't take it anymore and he killed himself. So don't ever blame this on me. I don't know why I'm telling you this. It's none of your business anyhow.

Silver: It is my business. Max, I loved Bob. I loved him so much. So damn much and now he's gone! It is my business!!

(Max goes over to her, puts arm around her shoulders. Speaks soothingly. Then he grabs gun and jumps back laughing hysterically)

Max: A-Ha trusted me, didn't you? Thought I'd give you a shoulder to cry on, did ya? God, you amuse me Silver. One moment you try to kill me and the next your leaning on my shoulder. Ya, you do amuse me. Now come on (grabs Silver). your lazyness is losing us money.



Silver: No Max!! No!

Max: Shut up, Silver. Remember I have the gun now and I'm not afraid to use it either.

Silver: No.

Max: Come on!! I'm not gonna waste anymore time on you.  
(Drags her off stage)

Susan: Well, I've done all I can for those two.

Max - Two months after Christy left, the police found Magic Max and after a long shoot-out between both sides, Max was instantly killed leaving all the people he possessed in his power, free.

Silver - Silver, now free of Max's manipulating power still remains a prostitute on Wall Street. She feels that there is no other alternative for her and that a prostitute belongs on the street because they are rejected by society.

Christy - Christy spent two years at Sarah Home receiving counseling and psychiatric care for the ordeal she went through. When she finally received a clean bill of mental health she stayed on at Sarah Home to help others. She's now written a book called "Runaway, where can they go". In the book she tells that the street is nowhere for a runaway, and she's listed places they can go, like Sarah Home.

Susan - When Christy and Susan arrived at Sarah Home, Susan explained to Christy that she was a minister and Christy took it quite well.

Bob - Susan is still trying to save people like Christy and Bob. She hopes she can save young people before their lives end up like

Bob's - injecting heroin was his life, until he came to a point where he didn't know he was injecting bad stuff which ended the life he wanted to change.

To you and I, this story is fictitious. But, to many kids on the street this story is true. Some go through this every day, others go through worse. So please try to prevent young kids from ending up on the street.

MUSIC

No Easy Way Out

Don't Give up (Kate Bush)

Meet Me Halfway (Kenny Loggins)