

HENRY GORDON ACADEMY
Cartwright, Labrador

presents

CARTWRIGHT, A ONE-HORSE TOWN

CAST

George (older)	-	Fay Pittman
Jane	-	Loretta Holwell
Billy	-	Lori Simms
Passenger		
Joan		
Goerge (Younger)	-	Bobby Hopkins
Co-pilot		
Johnny	-	Clinton Clark
Passenger		
Student	-	Janice Clark
Angela		
Teacher	-	Jason Snow
Pilot		
Lil	-	Barbie Heard
Kim		

TEACHERS

Kathy Roche
Ceri Price
Patrick Daniels



Janesta Joque, Peacock

CARTWRIGHT A ONE HORSE TOWN

(LIGHTS UP ON THE AUDIENCE, and up on the stage when George gets there)

GEORGE- (Walks up through the audience to the stage and to his shed, and gets him self settled in)

JANE- (Walking through the audience looking for George)

-Have ou seen Garge (asking a person in the audience) well did ya.

(walkes up on stage looking for Geoge)

(LIGHTS OFF OF THE AUDIENCE AND ON THE TWO CHARACTERS ON STAGE)

- I saposhe he has gone down to that old shed again. I can not understand it. With all the new things that has taken place with in the last fifteen years, I mean really since the big change in the year 2010, but it started before then. he's been darten down to that dam old shed every spare minute he gets. Now when ^{he} was a young feller he loved all the new things that ~~same~~ ^{came} to town. Now... Garge I'am gone don't dare forget to do them thing on that list I give^d ya. (wife leaves)

(LIGHTS OFF OF THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

GEORGE- Yes dear... Women they just don't understand how

important thinking about things is... (goes get a hammer to talk about) They don't have these any more, they have robots which just puts the stuff in for ya... You know I been thinking and I'am not real sure about this thing called progress. Cartwright sure has changed in the last fifteen years. Everyone ^{says} ~~said~~ it is great. Do you think it is great? I don't know, seemslike every thing old is useless. I'am old and still good for some years yet. I'd like to go back to the good old days. Specially the ninteen eighties. I was a handsome young feller then, and life was real simple, there was none of them rulerlike you got to were your space suit outside because of damage done to the ozone layer God knows what that is, but it is somthing up there. We lived in real houses then too, made of wood like this here shed. Not of some strange metal thats saposе to protect us from radiation if the NATO base in Goose Bay gets blowed up Oh my. She me wife, don't understands why I comes to me shed that I had in them good years. It's just that I feel we have lost somthin real important. Somthen really simple. You know, we did not have any water and sewer back then. I remembers though, the school being one of the most important places was one of the first building to get the water and sewer. I remembers that day, clear as if it happened yesterday. Flush Toilets they called them new things. We were use to honey buckets, ya all know what they is. I was a young feller then....

(LIGHTS OFF OF GEORGE AND UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

BILL- (at her locker taking off her coat, shoes, and putting away her books.)

George- (Comes in and taps Bill on the shouldier). Hey Bill?

BILL- What!

GEORGE- Whats them funny things they keeps been bringing into the school.

BILL- Oh, I don't know but I asked ~~the~~ Miss and she said they were somthen called flush toilets.

GEORGE- (laughs) Toilets? Thats some funny name. What are they used for and why do we need so many?

BILL- Beats me boy.

JANE- Hi Billie, Hi Garge some cute today. I just herd what you been talken about. Sir was just explaining them. There used instead of honey buckets.

(George and Billie laughs)

BILL- Go on Jane, they don't even look like em sure. They got tanks on them, our pails ain't got them, our pails don't got that!

JANE- Tis so true Sir said.

GEORGE- Well Jane, I hope we don't have to empty them. They^d must weigh a ton.

(The students come into the class, talking amongst themselves)

(BELL RINGS)

(Teacher comes into the class, and Johnie has his hand up)

BILL- Sir? Johnie has a question to ask ya I think.

TEACHER- Johnie?

JOHNIE- Sir, may I go get a drink of water please?

TEACHER- Johnie! How many times have I told you to get a drink of water before the bell rings.

JOHNIE- Yes Sir, may I go get one?

TEACHER- Yes Johnie.

(Johnie leaves the class and on the way out winks at George)

GEORGE- Hay Bill, Johnies up to somthen.

BILL- Ya I know, hope it's good.

TEACHER- Now quiet down, I want to explain what the newly installed toilets are used for. The seat part is used the same ^{way} the honey bucket is. The difference is here, if you press this the toilet automatically flushes its self with water. (one of the students express disbelief) Now quiet down. Any questions? (teacher works preparing the next topic)

BILL- Sir, Sir! (expresses disgust) Are you going to tell Johnie about this when he comes back?

TEACHER- Isn't Johnie back yet? All he did was go get a drink of water.

GEORGE- Yes Sir he did, but he has been gone an ~~awful~~ ^{awful} long time.

TEACHER- Oh no!

(Teacher goes to check on Johnie as Johnie comes in soaking wet and runs into the teacher)

TEACHER- Johnie you didn't.

JOHNIE- Sir, I am all for these modern things. But I don't think too much of them new fountains. When you press the lever, water comes up every where. Not only do you get soaked, as you can see, but water goes down too fast ya just don't get a good drink.

(LIGHTS OFF OF THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE AND UP ON THE RIGHT)

GEORGE- Yes that Johnie, he was a hard case, never could wait to be told. He did well for himself though. Johnie and progress gets along much better now then they did then. Jane should have married Johnie instead of me, they both love progress. But the better looken one always gets the girl. (looks through the shed and picks up a model plane) You remembers what this was, thats right a plane. We don't got them now, all you got to do is press a button ~~a button~~ marked transpertation, type in the number of places you want to got..your there. We even had our own airways then, Air-Labrador. Boy was it special. There was always one thing you could say, about Air-Labrador Flying with them was real interesting. It was ~~was~~ especially fun if you were traveling with an outsider, who has never been on Air-Labrador before. I remembers the stary Jane me Mrs told me after she flew out with Angelxa, our new social worker. It was winter and Angelia had never been on Air Labrador before. The Mrs arrived at the strip, angelxa was already there.

(LIGHTS OUT ON GEORGE, AND UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

JANE- Hi angela, you flying today?

ANGELA- Yes Jane.

JANE- Angela, Did you loose somthing? Want me help ya look for it?

ANGELA- Uh.. Jane weres the air port?

JANE- (laughing) Bless you maid, we gotner one of them. This is Labrador you know.

ANGELA- But, but were do you check your bagage through, and how does it get to the plane?

JANE- You carries it to the plane, you give it to the pilot, tells him where its goin and then you gets on the plane. I tell ya what, you follow me and do exactly as I do.

(LIGHTS DOWN ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE AS JANE AND ANGELA LEAVE, AND LIGHTS UP ON GEORGE)

GEORGE- Laughs and snickers (giving time to set up the left side of the stage)

(AS SOON AS THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE IS READY TURN THE LIGHTS OUT ON GEORGE AND UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

ANGELA- My God I wish that Co-pilot would hurry up.

JANE- My God maid give him time. Oh here he comes now.

ANGELA- About time.

(LIGHTS UP ON AUDIENCE AS THE CO-PILOT COMES UP ON STAGE)

BAGAGE HANDLER- Hay Frankie you forgot a package.

CO-PILOT- Alright bring it up. (puts the parcel behind him and struggles to close the door)

(LIGHTS OUT ON THE AUDIENCE)

(passenge gets up to offer assistance)

PASSENGER- You need some help there?

CO-PILOT- Yes sir. (They close the door)

ANGELA- Hope it don't come open when were flying.

JANE- I hope it doesn't eather, cause if it does were gone right out that door!

CO-PILOT- I hope it doesn't cause if it doeswe could be in real trouble.

JANE- Boy, whats that book you got there?

PASSENGER- (Reading the title) Ten easy steps to flying a plane.

ANGELA- Oh my God!

JANE- Oh maid calm down. holy cow!

CO-PILOT- (jokingly) I think that one right there turns it on.

ANGELA- Oh no.

JANE- Oh maid he knows what he is doing.

PILOT- This is your pilot speaking, welcome aboard. We are sorry for the delay but we had to change a spark plug. I hope it lasts to Goose Bay.

ANGELA- Let me out of here.

JANE- Come back, come back (pulling Angela back and reassuring her.)

PILOT- The Co-pilot will hand out the best seat belts money can buy. (laughs)

CO-PILOT- (hands out ropes and says to Angela while handing her a short one) I've got a special one for you.

ANGELA- (talking to Jane) Can you help me tie a knot.

PILOT- Make sure you tie a good knot.

JANE- Hang on tight maid, they do not call this white

knuckle air lines for nothing.

(JUST AS JANE FINISHES HER LINE PLAY FOR A FEW MOMENTS THE SOUND OF THE AIR PLANE TAKING OFF, THEN TURN THE LIGHT OUT ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE, AND UP ON GEORGE (RIGHT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

GEORGE- (Laughing) Them Air Labrador pilots sure knew how to make you feel safe in them planes. Poor Angela, even though nothing happened on that flight, it never does, I think after that she refused to go any where in one of them planes. She always traveled by boat and Ski doo. You know I am really enjoying this chance to tell ya all about our town the way it was then. I really think some one should write it all down, just in case we forgets. Well you know, with all them new fangeled gajets and contraptions they come up over the years. I can remember way back to a time when Cartwright was a one horse town. You see, up until the year 1995 there was just one horse in all of Cartwright. Now this might not seem strange to some people, but to one new comer, a teacher, a one horse town can cause terrible problems.

(LIGHTS OUT ON GEORGE AND UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

(Kim and Joan are cleaning the trailer)

JOAN- 000 This place is filthy dirty.

KIM- It could be worse. It's better then nothing, which was

our other choice.

JOAN- Oh my my how are we going to manage. No running water, and no sewerage. What else could possibly go wrong.

KIM- Joan stop complaining, were here and were here to stay. Things look bad now, but then, but then thing are bad. They can only get better.

JOAN- I really don't see how.

(LIGHTS OUT ON THE LEFT SIDE OF STAGE TO GET READY FOR THE NEXT SCENE. LIGHT UP ON GEORGE AS HE MUTTERS)

(WHEN THE LEFT SIDE IS READY (SHOULD NOT TAKE BUT A FEW MOMENTS) TURN THE LIGHTS UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE STAGE)

JOAN- Oh, after all that unpacking and shopping and cooking I am really tired.

KIM- Yes hauling water and emptying buckets does that to you. Especially if you're not use to it.

JOAN- Oh, I am beat I am going to go bed.

KIM- Ya, well I am up for a while longer.

JOAN- Ok, good night.

KIM- Good night. (reading a novel)

(After a few moments there is a banging sound (two occasions) Kim gets up and looks to see what it is. She looks out the window and screams. - Oh my God, oh my God, Joan, Joan come quick there's a horse in the window.

JOAN- Oh Kim don't be so foolish. A horse in Cartwright Labrador, you're nuts. Just look out again and you will see that your eyes are playing tricks on you because you are so tired.

(So Kim looks again, and there is nothing there)

KIM- I must be asleep and dreaming, other wise how could I have seen a horse. (she sits down again and soon after hears the noise again) No I don't really hear that noise. There is no way that I'm going ^{nuts} ~~nuts~~ I am really hearing that noise. (she asks the audience) Aren't I. (she goes to look out the window again and see the horse)

Joan Joan wake up, I'm going to prove to you the horse is there. (she turns and speaks to the horse) You stay there. (Joan comes out half asleep)

JOAN- This had better be good.

KIM- Look JOAN, look out the window. (Joan goes and looks out the window)

JOAN- There is nothing there. (Kim Looks out the window)

KIM- But there was a horse there.

JOAN- Calm down, it must be a strange type of home sickness.
Now I'm going to bed.

KIM- NO! I know what I saw. There was a horse there. (She
grabs Joan's arm) It's still light out. We're going to look
outside.

JOAN- Oh, if it means that I'll get some sleep.

(THE TWO OF THEM LEAVE AND AS THEY DO TURN THE LIGHTS OUT ON
THEM. AS THE LIGHTS ARE GOING OUT ON THE GIRLS TURN THEM UP
ON GEORGE. GEORGE WILL MUTTER SOME MORE GIVING TIME TO
PREPARE THE NEXT SCENE. WHEN THE NEXT SCENE IS READY TURN
THE LIGHTS OUT ON GEORGE AND UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE
STAGE)

(The girls are outside looking around. Joan backs up into
the horse and screams. Kim looks and laughs)

KIM- (Still laughing) Joan, there is nothing to be
frightened of it is just a horse.

(LIGHTS OUT ON THE GIRLS AND UP ON GEORGE)

GEORGE- (Laughing) No horses in Labrador eh. Boy did Joan
learn the hard way. I don't tell that story as good as Kim

does. Joan left us a year or so later and went to live in
Nfld. Kim married a local boy and settled down with us.
She's the one who can tell the stories. (Looks at his
watch) I must be going and doen the things on the list the
Mrs gived me. ~~It~~ She'd kill me if she knew ^{I'd} ~~she~~ been' here
this long. (George starts to put on his space suit)

<LIGHTS OUT>