

JENS HAVEN MEMORIAL SCHOOL  
Nain, Labrador

presents

"HOME, WHICH HOME?"

CAST

Stanley Nochasak - Mr. Angelino or rich man  
Sheila Ford - Mrs. Angelino or rich woman  
Rex Holwell - Butler or Bernard  
Beverly Tuglavina - owner of the children in the play  
is named Bertha  
Trudy Dicker - a baby in the play, her age is around  
6-9 years of age  
Liz Angnatok - bully in the family, her name is Shione  
in the play  
Allan Angnatok - cool guy, in the play his name is Alan  
Susan Saksajiak - a religious girl who hates bad people

TEACHERS

Cheryl Hiscock  
Dale McKergow



Glenys Best, 14  
Mud Lake School  
Mud Lake, Labrador

(Scene I - setting: a foster home with a music box playing. Three kids are talking and looking at books, one is listening to a walkman in the corner.)

Susan: I hate this place! I wish we could get out of this so-called foster home. We've all been here for 3 years. (To Shione) I remember when you first came here for break and enter into the liquor store, Shione. You used to be real saucy and immature, but now you're all grown up (slowly) - a different person.

Shione: Yeah, I had a lot of problems back then but being with you guys has really helped. (She nedges Alan) What do you think of this place, Alan?

Alan: You guys are great but that old woman treats us like dirt. She's the one who makes me act the way I do sometimes.

Susan: You are so sinful!

Alan: You should talk, Susan.

Susan: Please, don't bring up my past.

Shione: What? What did you do anyway?

Susan: Well, I.....I

Alan: She broke into a church, stole all the crosses, ate all the bread, and broke the organ.

Susan: So! So! shut up, you!

Alan: And then, the most horrible thing of all, she drank all the wine.

Shione: Gee, I wish I'd been with you.

Susan: All right! That's enough! (She turns away. Pause) Do you remember the time we tried to get the old woman?

Trudy: We really embarrassed her with that "whoopee cushion" didn't we?

Shione: It sounded so real - those two people who were there just stood looking at her. (All laugh. Pause)

Susan: I can't wait to get out of here soon. I can't stand the sight of that wicked woman anymore. She won't even let me go to church!

Alan: O.K. Let's get her.

Susan: But it's forbidden to get revenge.

Shione: So? Nobody's perfect - unless you think you're perfect!

Susan: God will get you for that - may he have mercy on you little child.

Trudy: Don't fight, you two.

Shione: Okay, I'll do it for you - but you (To Shione) look out!

Alan: So, should we play another joke on her or what?

Shione: Yeah, let's do it!

Trudy: What kind of a joke?

Alan: When she's sleeping, we could paint her face.

Shione: Or we could shave off one of her eyebrows!

Susan: Ummmmmmmm!

Shione: Are you with us, Susan?

Susan: I guess - God please forgive me.

Shione: All right - here's what we'll do..... (They huddle together, whispering. Shione points to music box. Alan turns up box. Then puts on his walkman. The owner enters and turns off the music.)

Owner: What are you doing? Look at this room - it's filthy! All of you - get to work. (Kids begin working. Owner hits Alan) Get to work! (Owner sits to file her nails. Trudy slowly creeps to owner and ties her shoelace to the chair leg. A knock. Owner answers door with chair attached to her leg. Enter Mr. and Mrs. Angelino)

Mr. A: Is his the foster home? My wife and I are looking for a child or two to adopt.

Owner: Oh yes - this is the right place indeed. Won't you please come in?

Owner: All you did was take up my time. I s'pose you're not even onna adopt a child.

Mrs. A: We'll go home and give it some thought. In the meantime, we should be toddling along. cheerio! Cheerio!

Owner: Oh, must you toddle. You rich people are all alike. You think you can come and go anytime you please. You aren't the only people who have things to do.

Mrs. A: I see where they get their manners from.

Owner: I want you out of this building immediately. We'll settle this tommorrow. Now, will you please leave or we'll ge the police over.

Mrs. A: Huh?

Mr. A: Come along, Sweet Pea.

Mrs. A: All right, kids. Cheeri-i-o-o-o-o! (Mr. & Mrs. Angelino exit)

Owner: All right, kids. Get to bed... we have a lot of work to do tommorrow. (Kids go to their beds. Owner exits. Lights dim. The kids get up to have a meeting.)

Susan: We have to think of a plan so that those rich people don't take anyone away.

Shione: Yes, we're like a family. But how will we do that?  
(Noise offstage)

Trudy: Shh! I hear her coming! Into your beds. (Owner enters to check kids then exits)

Alan: Whew! That was close! Whoever they do take can be real ignorant and saucy so they can be sent back here.

Trudy: What a good idea!

Shione: Does everyone agree?

Susan: All in favour, raise your hand. (All raise a hand).

Shione: Majority wins! We'll stick together no matter, right?

All: Right!

Trudy: I'm tired. Can we go to sleep now?

Alan: Yeah, let's hit the sack.  
(Kids go to bed. Lights dim)

## SCENE II

Same setting. Lights come up.

Owner: (Enters) Get up you lazy kids - you've got a lot of chores to do. (All get up except Alan, who finally wakes up with his walkman on. All start cleaning. Soon there is a knock).

Owner: Keep working and mind your own business. (She answers the door. Mr. & Mrs. A enter. The kids eavesdrop). Well, hello again. Won't you come in.

Mr. A: Oh yes, I guess we will.

Mrs. A: we've decided to adopt Trudy and Alan, if that's all right with you?

Owner: Why, of course, it's alright. I'm sure they won't be too much trouble. I'll go and tell them the good news. (Kids go back to work).

Trudy: (Crying) I don't wanna go! I don't wanna go!  
(Owner enters)

Owner: Trudy and Alan come along. I'll show you to your new parents.

Alan: Parents? New? I don't wanna go!

Trudy: I wanna stay with Susan and Shione.

Susan: We're like a family. We don't want them to go.

Shione: How could you do this to us?

Owner: Stop being so selfish. Think how happy they'll be.

Alan: We'll never be happy without each other.

Owner: You have no choice. You really must be going. I'll have someone bring your clothes over.

(Alan and Trudy exit sadly with their new parents)

(Setting: The Angelino's parlor. Trudy and Alan sit alone)

Alan: This parlor is bigger than the whole foster home.

Trudy: You're right - my bedroom here is bigger than the living room at the home.

Alan: Yeah! (Pause) Remember Trudy, we have to act saucy to these rich people.

Trudy: Yeah, I remember.

(Pause)

Alan: I wish we had something to do.

Trudy: There's lots of things to do but we gotta have permission and there's no one to ask.

Alan: Yup, stupid - I could ask you and you could ask me.

Trudy: Alan, can I play hide-and-go-seek?

Alan: Yup, I s'pose. Can I play too?

Trudy: Under one condition. I get to hide first, okay?

Alan: Yeah, yeah. Alright - go ahead - I'll start counting. One alligator, two alligators.....  
(Trudy hides under a coat on the floor. The butler enters and starts to dust. He picks up the coat and Trudy jumps up, yelling).

Butler: AAAAAhhhhhhhh!!!!!!! (He turns and runs into Alan)

Alan: Ready or not. Here I come!

(Bernard runs out bawling. He sees Mr. and Mrs. Angelino entering).

Butler: Sir! Madam! There are midget burglars in the parlor.

Mr. A: No, you stupid - those are our adopted children.

Butler: Ooohhhh!!!

Mr. A: Okay, Butler. It's dinnertime. Please set the table.

Butler: Yes, sir.

Mrs. A: His name's Bernard.

Mr. A: Where did you find him?

Mrs. A: He's just filling in for a few days while Roger is on holidays.

(Mr. and Mrs. A lead the kids into the dining room. They sit around. Bernard starts serving.)

## SCENE III

[Setting: the Angelino's mansion. The butler is setting the table. Alan, Trudy, Mr. A and Mrs. A are sitting, eating.]

Mrs. A: Take off that horrible, gruesome cap, please, Alan.  
(Alan takes off his cap, stuffs it with food, and throws it at the butler. Trudy throws food at Alan. The butler gets food and throws it at Alan, who ducks. Mrs. A is hit. She screams and hides under the table.)

Mr. A: Stop this nonsense right now - I demand you all!

Butler: Stop that, you bratty kids!

(Mrs. A gets up from under the table, and goes to speak to Mr. A. The butler hits the kids when Mr. & Mrs. A are not looking, but smiles when they turn around. The kids grab hold of the butler's hair.)

Alan: Make a wish! (Both laugh)

Butler: I've had enough of this!

Mr. A: Bernard, please take the children up to their bedroom and get them to bed.

(Trudy, Alan and Butler exit.)

Mrs. A: We've had these children for a week now and it isn't working out.

Mr. A: I think you're right, dear. What shall we do about it?

Mrs. A: Do you think we should send them back to the home?

Mr. A: Maybe that's the best thing we could do. Let's call the owner to see if we can send them back tomorrow morning.

Mrs. A: I shall give her a ring first thing in the morning.

Mr. A: Let's hit the sack and sleep on it.

Mrs. A: Okay, sounds good. Cheerio, dear.

(They kiss and exit. The lights fade to blackout.)

[The lights come up on breakfast at the mansion.]

Mr. A: Are you kids finished your breakfast?

Kids: Not yet, almost.

Mrs. A: As soon as your breakfast is finished, you guys will be returning to the home.

Alan: For good?

Mr. A: Yes, for good.

(Alan and Trudy jump for joy and scream their heads off.)

Alan: Oh, we're sooo-o-o sad!

Trudy: We're gonna miss Bernard sooo-o-o much.

Mrs. A: Are you kids ready?

Alan: We're more ready than we'll ever be.

Trudy: You can say that again.

Mr. A: All right, then, shall we be going?

Trudy: You mean, shall we be "toddling along"?

Alan: Shall we say "cheerio" to Bernard?

Mrs. A: We'll see him on the way out. He's on the porch steps.

(They start to leave and see the butler.)

Alan: Cheerio! Wheaties! Rice Krispies! Special K! Raisin Bran! Apple Jacks!

Butler: Goodbye! Oh, so sad to see you leave, my dears. See you soon - but not too soon.

(Butler hugs kids. The doorbell rings. The owner, Susan, and Shione enter. The owner talks to Mr. & Mrs. A.)

Susan: I guess our plan did work out after all.

(High fives.)

Alan: We had fun being ignorant and saucy to Mr. and Mrs. Angelino, but we really did miss you guys.

Shione: We missed you guys too - a lot!

(They exit. Black out.)



[Same stage setting one week later.]

- Mrs. A: It's been days since we saw those children. All my plans for them are ruined. (Sighs.) I really do miss them.
- Mr. A: I miss them too. It has gotten really quiet without them.
- Mrs. A: Do you think we should have given it a second thought before sending them back?
- Mr. A: Yes. We should go and get all of them tomorrow. Ma; ybe if th ey're all together it would work out.
- Mrs. A: Yes, that's a brilliant idea. Besides, a new swimming poos is on the way and Trudy's circus is waiting for her.
- Mr. A: Okay, let's pick them up tomorrow afternoon. Let's go to bed so we can get up bright and early.
- Mrs. A: All right, luff. (They kiss.) Cheerio. (Exit.)

## SCENE VI

[Setting: back at the foster home.] (A knock at the door.)

- Owner: (Answering door.) Oh! Did you forget something here?
- Mrs. A: Yes - we forgot our children. We want to adopt Susan and Shione as well as Alan and Trudy, if it's all right with you.
- Mr. A: (Holding out papers.) Here are the adoption papers. You just need to sign them. (Owner rushes to sign.)
- Owner: Take all of them if you have to. I'll get them for you. Please, please, do take a seat. I don't want to keep you nice people waiting. (Yells.) Kids! Your new parents are waiting and I mean all of you are going.
- Alan: All right!!!
- Trudy: Groovy!!!
- Susan: (Kneeling.) Hallelujah, praise the Lord!!!