AMOS COMENIUS MEMORIAL SCHOOL Hopedale, Labrador

presents

THEM DAYS

CAST

Junior Pijogge01	d Man	(1)	
Toby Obed01			
Johnny Tuglavina01	d Man	(3)	
David Tuglavina01	d Man	(4)	
Karen Hunter01	d Woma	an	
Wayne Piercey	ung B	ру	
Susan Nochasak			
George WintersRo	ck 'n	Roll	er

CREW

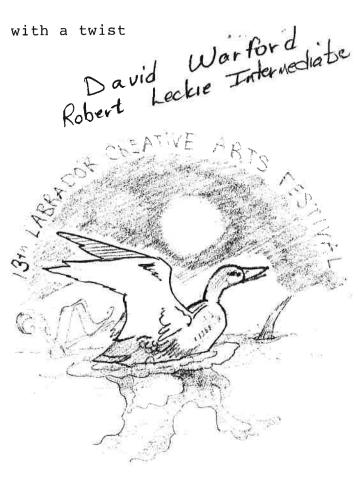
Diane Obed - Sound & Lights

TEACHER

Bill Wheaton

A series of humorous skits with a twist to the end!





THE NALAJUK PLAYERS, HOPEDALE

presents

"THEM DAYS" a series of short skits comparing the past and the present



Actor# 1:

"Yep, in them days we sure did enjoy ourselves. We didn't have much, but friends and family were close. In the evenings, we'd sit around and make music. Old Uncle John played the flute, yep, he could really whip up a storm."

(Uncle John picks up a flute and plays badly).

"Uncle John's brother, Uncle George would pick out a tune on the guitar"

(Uncle George picks up a guitar and plays badly).

"And I used to join them on my harmonica".

(Picks up harmonica and plays badly).

"Little Susie really liked that old music boy, and would step right out".

"Ready, one, two, three."
(Music starts - Dance)

Shouts: "Stop! Stop!"

"Yes, boy, that was real music.... not like these days"

(Enters cool cat with ghetto blaster. Actor #1 holds ears. Uncle John and Uncle George get up and boogie)



SKIT # 2: WOOD/WATER

Actor # 2 (male):

"Yep, in them days, men and women were equal. All of us worked. While us men would mend the nets, Nellie would haul the water."

(Male actor mends net, woman staggers in carrying buckets of water).

"Nellie would chop the wood"

(Woman busting up wood sweating)

"These days of course, we folks got things to make it easier.... Nellie, Nellie girl, I got you a present....."

(Gives Nellie a chainsaw. Nellie starts it up and chases him).

SKIT # 3: HONEYBUCKET

Actor # 1:

"In the old days, when we lived up the bay, the whole world was our bathroom. At low tide boy, we'd just walk down and have a squat. Now-a-days we got modern inventions, like the honey bucket."

(Character goes and sits on honey bucket - reading magazine).

"When it's full we dumps it".

(Character picks up bucket, walks towards front of stage, empties it into audience.)

FINALE (Dull red lights = bright spot)

Actor # 2:

Once this land was ours, we were free to hunt, trap and fish for what we needed to survive. We knew no boundaries, and travelled freely over 'land and sea'.

Things have changed.

Everybody: And now look what they have done.

(Sounds of planes and bombs/ strebe lights)

(Actors crouch)

(Sounds of planes fade out/ strobes slow down)

(Chanting begins)

(Full lights....actors rise....step forward chanting)

