

Mud Lake Elementary  
Mud Lake, Labrador  
presents

"A CHANCE FOR A BIG CATCH"

CAST

Mr. Robertson  
Mrs. Robertson  
Stephanie  
Callie  
Elizabeth  
Mr. Stevens  
Miss Saunders  
Fred Elson

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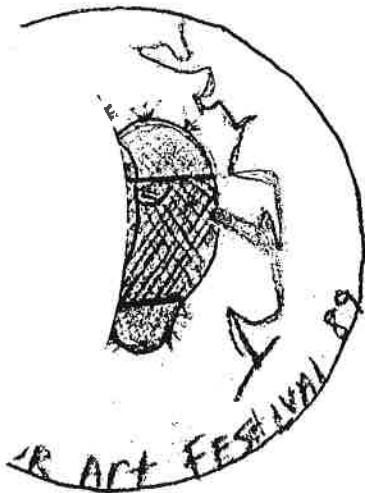
Jamie Rose  
Janice Hope  
Amy Rose  
Robin Broomfield  
Sandi Best  
Johnny Best  
Cheryl Hope  
Sandi Best

TEACHER

John Thorne

Maryann Nui  
Nukum Mani Shan

Steve Rich  
Nukum Mani  
Shan



Scene 1

(It's Monday morning and the Robertson family is getting ready for breakfast).

Mr. Robertson : Good morning Stephanie.

Stephanie : Good morning.

Mr. Robertson : What's you doing there, this early in the morning.

Stephanie : I'm doing my homework.

Mr. Robertson : Your homework ! Why didn't you do it last night.

Stephanie : I was busy.

Mr. Robertson : Busy, busy doing what? Playing soccer. You could have taken a half hour or so to do your homework. Where's mother, I wants me breakfast!

Stephanie : She's upstairs. (stephanie continues working on her homework).

Mrs. Robertson : Good morning all.

Stephanie : Good morning.

Mr. Robertson : Good morning.

Mrs. Robertson : What would you like for breakfast?

Mr. Robertson : Two eggs, five or six pieces of bacon, toast,

Mr. Robertson : sausages, and coffee.

Mrs. Robertson : We don't have that much, you're only going to have one egg and half a cup of coffee.

Mr. Robertson : One egg and half a cup of coffee, come off it. I've got to do a hard days work.

Mrs. Robertson : There's only three eggs left and you're only having one.

Mr. Robertson : Boys ! When are you going to the store?

Mrs. Robertson : Whenever we get some money ! (Mrs. Robertson cooks breakfast).

Mr. Robertson : Here comes our grumpy daughter down the stairs.

Mrs. Robertson : Here you go. (Lays breakfast on the table).

Mr. Robertson : Thank you. Good morning Callie.

Callie : Morning.

Mrs. Robertson : Would you like anything to eat Stephanie ?

Stephanie : One egg and three pieces of toast, please. And a glass of juice !

Mrs. Robertson : (Brings the breakfast) Now, put your homework away and eat your breakfast. Are you going to have something, Callie ?

Callie : No, I'm going to school, and by the way, I've got a summer job !

Mr. Robertson : Hey, you ain't going to no summer job. You get back here ! I'm not having her cross the river every morning. She's only 15 years old !

Mrs. Robertson : Stephanie you better hurry, it's a long walk to school. (Callie slams the door).

Mr. Robertson : Kids these days, you can't live with them, and you can't live without them.

Stephanie : See ya mom, see ya dad.

Mr. Robertson : Good-bye Steph.

Mrs. Robertson : See ya dinner time Stephanie.

Mr. Robertson : Oh well, where's me coat to ?

Mrs. Robertson : I put in the dryer.

Mr. Robertson : In the dryer ! That'll take over half an hour to dry ! Gee whiz, I've got to get on with my day.

Mrs. Robertson : What was I suppose to do ?

Mr. Robertson : Well, you could have done it last night, eh ?

Mrs. Robertson : I didn't have time to dry it last night.

Mr. Robertson : Oh my, it's been a rotten year in the fishery. We're almost flat broke and I have to find more cheap linen, cause those darn

Mr. Robertson : whales keep ripping my net to pieces.  
Mrs. Robertson : Go to the bank and borrow some money.  
Mr. Robertson : I ain't going to no bank to borrow no money!  
Mrs. Robertson : But dear, we need to feed the kids.  
Mr. Robertson : So I'll have to find another way, cause I  
ain't going to no bank and that's that!  
Mrs. Robertson : Well, I'll go to the bank then.  
Mr. Robertson : No you won't! None of my family is going to  
the bank! (Mr. Robertson bangs his fist on  
the table).  
Mrs. Robertson : Well I am, good-bye! (she throws the dish  
cloth on Mr. Robertson's lap).

(Black Out)

## Scene II

### The Bank Scene

Miss Saunders : Good morning Mrs. Robertson.  
Mrs. Robertson : Good morning Miss Saunders.  
Miss Saunders : Can I help you with anything ?  
Mrs. Robertson : I need to see the bank manager, urgently !  
Miss Saunders : I'm sorry he's just too busy.  
Mrs. Robertson : I need to see him ! Now ! (She walks quickly  
by Miss Saunders into the office of Mr.  
Stevens).  
Mr. Stevens : Can I help you Mrs. Robertson ?  
Mrs. Robertson : I need a small loan Mr. Stevens.  
Mr. Stevens : I'm sorry I just can't do it. How do you think  
you'll pay it back ?  
Mrs. Robertson : We'll find a way.  
Mr. Stevens : I'm sorry there's just no way.  
(Mrs. Robertson breaks down and begins to cry).  
Alright! alright! How much do you need ?

(Black Out)

Scene III

Robertson House

(The supper table).

Stephanie : Oh boy, finally home.

Callie : Yes.

Elizabeth : Yeah, it's a long walk.

Elizabeth : Are you still going to work with me this summer  
at the store?

Callie : Yeah, mom and dad are a little bit off the edge  
about it but I don't care, I am still going to work  
with you.

Elizabeth : Great, I can't wait ! I just hope you'll be able to.

Callie : Don't worry I'll be working there.

Stephanie : Why are you going up anyway ?

Callie : I'm trying to help mom and dad pay the bills.

Stephanie : Where are you going to work ?

Callie : I'm going to work at Elizabeth's fathers store with  
Elizabeth. Dad and mom are bawling about me crossing  
the river, but I don't care, I'm still going up.

Stephanie : I wouldn't if I were you !

Mrs. Robertson : Good evening girls.

Girls : Good evening, hello.

Mrs. Robertson : What were you talking about Callie ?

Callie : Oh nothing !

Stephanie : What are we having for supper ?

Mrs. Robertson : Mashed potatoes, chicken, and vegetables.

Girls : Ummmmh...!

Callie : Hey mom, can Elizabeth stay over for supper ?

Mrs. Robertson : Sure.

Elizabeth : Thanks.

Callie : Thanks mom !

Stephanie : Mom, where did we get all the food ?

Mrs. Robertson : I went to the bank, and then to the grocery  
store !

Callie : Dad's going to have a fit if he finds out.  
Mrs. Robertson : Well you better not tell him, either one  
of you. (Mr. Robertson enters).  
Mr. Robertson : Oh my, another hard days work !  
Stephanie : Hi dad.  
Mr. Robertson : Hi Steph, hi girls.  
Callie : Hello (Callie is still angry with her father).  
Elizabeth : Hello Mr. Robertson. (She looks at Callie) That's  
some big father you got, Callie !  
Mr. Robertson : What's for supper ma ?  
Mrs. Robertson : Chicken and veggies.  
Mr. Robertson : I thought we were all out of chicken and veggies.  
Mrs. Robertson : I bought some today.  
Mr. Robertson : Where did you get the money ?  
Stephanie : She went to the bank. (Mrs. Robertson looks at  
Stephanie with a hurt look on her face. Stephanie  
lowers her head).  
Mr. Robertson : I thought I told you not to go to the bank!  
Women they never listen !  
(Mrs. Robertson turns to make supper).  
Callie : Dad, Elizabeth wants to know today if I can work  
with her during the summer.  
Mr. Robertson : I said no !  
Callie : But dad there are no jobs around here !  
Mr. Robertson : Why all the fuss ? The answer is no !  
Callie : I'm old enough to have a job! I'm going wether you  
like it or not! (She rises from her chair and begins  
to walk away). Come on Elizabeth lets get out of here.  
Mr. Robertson : You get back here and have your supper !  
(The door slams). No use talking to kids these  
days ! (pause for a moment).  
Mr. Breen has been telling me they are drawing  
for tuna fishing license up in St. John's  
this week. The Japanese are paying up to  
3000 dollars for one tuna.

Mrs. Robertson : 3000 dollars for one tuna !

Mr. Robertson : Yes, but there are only twelve license being drawn.

Mrs. Robertson : Only twelve ?

Mr. Roberts : If I could get one and catch a few tuna, all of our problems would be solved.

Mrs. Robertson : We've got to try somehow.

Mr. Robertson : Mind you I'd have to go fish off the south coast of Newfoundland.

Mrs. Robertson : Your longliner would get you there.

Mr. Robertson : I know, if only I could get some money to get to St. John's.

Mrs. Robertson : (She serves supper and they begin to eat. They are silent for a while). Go to the bank!

Mr. Robertson : You know how I feel about banks !

Stephanie : (Rises from the table). Well I'm going out to play soccer.

Mrs. Robertson : What about your homework ?

Stephanie : I can do that later mom, I promise !  
(Stephanie leaves and shuts the door).

Mrs. Robertson : (Begins to clear the table). Well dear, I think you should go ask for a loan, it's our big chance.

Mr. Robertson : Maybe you're right. But if I fail we're finished.

Mrs. Robertson : Things will work out honey. You'll see!

Mr. Robertson : Oh my, decisions, decisions ! I don't know

Mr. Robertson : what to do about Callie ! Seems like just a few years ago we was changing her diapers.

Mrs. Robertson : I know dear.

Scene IV

The Bank Scene

Miss Saunders is sitting behind her desk. In walks Mr. Robertson

Miss Saunders : Good morning Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Robertson : Good morning Miss Saunders, I need to see the bank manager.

Miss Saunders : Just one moment, I'll see if he's busy.

(She walks over to Mr. Stevens office).

Mr. Robertson would like to see you.

Mr. Stevens : Send him in. (Miss Saunders returns to Mr. Robertson and then takes him to the office).

Mr. Robertson : Thank you Miss Saunders.

(Miss Saunders nods her head).

Mr. Stevens : Good morning Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Robertson : Morning. (He sits down). I came here because I need a small loan.

Mr. Stevens : Well you do know that your wife just took out a loan.

Mr. Robertson : I know, but this could be my big chance !

Mr. Stevens : What's the loan for ?

Mr. Robertson : I need to get to St. John's this weekend for the tuna license drawing. I also needs new fishing gear.

Mr. Stevens : Well I don't know Mr. Robertson, you know how terrible the fishing season has been. How will you pay these loans back ?

Mr. Robertson : I need the loan. You'll get your money back !

Mr. Stevens : Alright Mr. Robertson. How much do you need ?

Mr. Robertson : About 3000 dollars.

Mr. Stevens : (Hands some papers to be filled out to Mr. Robertson). Well then, just fill these forms out and the money will be ready for you first thing in the morning.

Mr. Robertson : (He stands up and extends his hand): It's a pleasure doing business with you Mr. Stevens. (They shake hands).



Mr. Stevens : Good luck Mr. Robertson.

(Mr. Robertson leaves the office with a pleasant smile on his face).

Miss Saunders : So long Mr. Robertson.

Mr. Robertson : Good-bye Miss Saunders. Have a nice day !

(Black Out)

## Scene V

### Goose Bay Airport

Mr. Robertson : Well I hope I've got everything.

Mrs. Robertson : You've got everything dear, don't worry!

Mr. Robertson : Do I look o.k. to go to St. John's?

Mrs. Robertson : You look fine dear.

Stephanie : Just great dad !

Callie : Are you nervous dad ?

Mr. Robertson : A small bit Callie.

P.A announcement : Last call for flight 416 departing for  
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Mr. Robertson : (Picks up his over night bag). That's it I  
got to go. (Gives everyone a kiss).

Mrs. Robertson : See you, good luck !

Mr. Robertson : Good-bye dear. Good-bye girls.

Callie : Good-bye dad.

Stephanie : See ya dad. Don't forget to bring me back a surprise.

Mr. Robertson : O.K. See you !

All three : See you ! (they all wave good-bye).

(Black Out)

Scene VI

The Tuna License Draw

(The men have gathered in the city hall and are awaiting the arrival of Mr. Fred Elson, the master of ceremonies for the draw).

Fred Elson : Attention! May I have quiet please. (Pause).

As you probably know my name is Fred Elson and I will be doing the draw for the tuna fishery. We have gathered here today to draw for twelve tuna license. You know that the Japanese are paying big money for these tuna. But, only twelve people will be able to fish for the tuna. Good luck to you all !

(He reaches into the box and pulls out a piece of paper). The first name is Hooker Best.

(Clapping).

Number two is Pat Broomfield.

(clapping).

Number three is Jordon Hope.

(clapping).

Ronnie Hopkins is number four.

(clapping)

Tom Hope.

(clapping) Boo Hoo Uncle.(member of the crowd)

Number six is Austin Mclean.

(clapping)

Number seven is Ray Best.

(clapping)

Cephas Hope and Duffie Hope.

(clapping)

Watts Rumbolt is tenth.

(clapping)

Number eleven is Cortland Best.

(clapping).

Number twelve....

Mr. Robertson : Oh my what a waste of time and money. (he gets up to leave). My name is'nt going to be called.

Fred Elson : And the twelfth one is...(pause) Mr. Rick Robertson.

Mr. Robertson : Ya hoooo ! That's me ! Yah ! Alright !

Wooh hah !

Fred Elson : All those who have been picked could you please come to the front desk to pick up your license. On Monday morning you may begin fishing. (Winners begin to move towards the table). I would like to thank you all for coming. Good luck!

(Black Out)

## Scene VII

### The Robertson Kitchen

(The Robertson family is waiting for Mr. Robertson to come home from St. John's. It's early after supper and he should be home any minute).

Stephanie : When's dad coming home ?

Mrs. Robertson : He should be home any minute now !

Stephanie : I can't wait for my surprise !

(Footsteps can be heard coming up the porch stairs).

Stephanie : Dad's home ! Dad's home ! (She runs to the door).

(Mr. Robertson enters with a bag of packages).

Mr. Robertson : Come on, help bring in the bags.

Mrs. Robertson : Come on girls ! (They exit and return with a few suitcases and bags).

Callie : Where did it all come from ?

Mr. Robertson : Good news everyone. I have my tuna license. (He proudly displays his chance to prosperity).

Family : Yeah !

Mrs. Robertson : I'm some proud of you !

Mr. Robertson : Monday morning I leave for the South coast  
of Newfoundland and I just hope all goes  
well.

Stephanie : Did you bring us any presents ?

Mr. Robertson : I sure did ! I bought you all a present !

Callie : I'm so glad ! Now I won't have to go to work in  
Goose Bay.

Elizabeth : What do you mean ?

Callie : Well, I was only going to do it to help mom and  
dad out.

Elizabeth : Oh, but Callie !

Callie : Sorry .

Mr. Robertson : (Yawns) Oh my, I'm some tired . I think  
I'll hit the sack.

(Stephanie, Callie and Elizabeth start looking for their  
presents).

Mrs. Robertson : Not yet dear. We've got an anniversary  
party to go to. Callie tidy up the mess  
and then you girls can open your presents.  
(She takes her husband by the arm) Come  
on dear.

Girls : Bye mom and dad. Have fun !

(THE END)