

Jens Haven Memorial School
Nain

presents

"ONE GHOST TOO MANY"

CAST

Charlene	-----	Trudy Dicker
Jackie	-----	Liz Angnatok
Paul White	-----	Allan Angnatok
Janitor	-----	Rex Holwell
Joan	-----	Darlene Holwell
Jill	-----	Lorraine Dicker
Ghost	-----	Regina Obed
Sherrie	-----	Susan Saksagiak

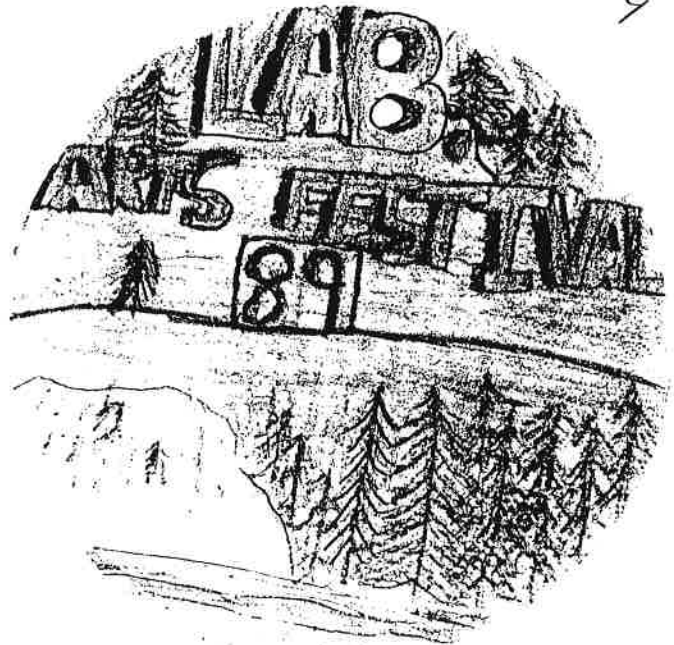
TEACHER/DIRECTOR

Dale McKergow

Michael Healey
Spruce Park Elementary



Brandon Pardy
Spruce Park Elementary



SCENE 1: downstage right, the school

Jackie: Did you guys hear what happened at the school?
Jill: No, what happened, Jackie?
Jackie: Well, last night when the janitor was just coming out of the school he heard a "thump" upstairs and he went up. As he was looking around he saw a white figure move toward him. I heard he freaked out, screaming his 'ole lungs out.
Charlene: Nahhhhhh, seriously?
Jackie: Yup- guides' honour. <Makes guides' sign.>
Sherry: Gee, I think that we'd better not go there tonight.
Jackie: Don't be foolish, girl- we gotta' pass those assignments in tomorrow and besides, while we're there we can check out this so-called ghost.
Sherry: What if there is a ghost there, Jackie? What will we do if he attacks us? <She shudders.>
Charlene: Jackie would probably run home and go crying to mommy.
Jackie: You watch your mouth, girl* it might lose a few teeth.
Charlene: Well, I'm soooo sorry!
Sherry: <Looking at watch.> Let's leave now- it's already 7:30.
Jackie: Yeah, let's go.
<All exit.>

SCENE 2: AT THE SCHOOL <Busy studying.>

Jackie: Charlene, we'll be done if we just put our names on it now.
<She signs it.> There- done. Whooo, boy.
Jill: Well, it's about time.
Sherry: If Jill and I are finished we'll be going home now, right Jill?
Jill: Yes, Sherry, I guess so. My dad said I gotta' babysit my little sister.
Jackie: Yeah, right- you can't even take care of yourself.
Sherry: Well, since we were here doing our homework the ghost didn't show up. What makes you think he'll show up now? Let's just leave.
Charlene: No way! Now we'll go exploring this 'ole school to find this "ghostie".
<The girls explore the school area, occasionally bumping into each other with fright. Suddenly, they hear a knock. They back up together. The ghost enters, his hands shaking vigorously.>
Ghost:<Voice shaking.> You've been bad! Get out of my school before I haunt you! <She exits. Charlene and Jackie faint.>
Jill: J-J-J-Jackie, let's leave before it comes back!
Jackie: No, let's stay until it comes back!
<They soon hear sounds as before. Then, the janitor enters!>
Janitor: What are you kids doing here?
Sherry: We were finishing up our homework. Did you see anything strange?
Janitor: What do you mean "anything"? You mean something like a white blanket?
Jackie: Yeah, like that!
Janitor: You mean a big ghostly figure with big yellow eyes?
Sherry: Yeah, exactly!
Janitor: Nope, never saw anything.

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Charlene: You're the biggest liar in the school.
Janitor: You watch your mouth boy or I'll wash it out with soap.
By the way, I'm selling soap for a dollar a bar.
Jill: We've just seen a ghost and you're tryin' to sell us soap?
How ludicrous of you!
Sherry: Judging by the smell of you, I wouldn't buy any. You smell like a dog!
Charlene: Even my dog Princess smells better than you.
Jackie: Are you positive you never saw anything?
Janitor: I'm positive.
Jill: I think it's time to go now, guys. <The kids go to one side of the stage while the janitor continues to clean.>
Sherry: Do you think the janitor is telling the truth?
Jill: I don't know what to think.
Jackie: I think he is because he knows what the ghost looks like.
Charlene: That's true but he could have been describing any ghost.
Sherry: Well, I'm too tired to talk anymore. Let's discuss this tomorrow in home room.
All: Good night. <They exit.>
Janitor: Kids! <He carries on with his work. He turns on the radio, starts dancing with the mop and singing crazily.>
I should have been a singer! <The ghost enters. It turns off the music, janitor keeps dancing. When it starts to moan, the janitor screams and runs. Ghost reveals its identity, takes out a rag and starts to polish. Behind, without her knowledge, the real ghost enters and crosses the stage. Blackout.>

SCENE 3: at school

Charlene: Gee, da' was really scary last night.
Sherry: Dat was totally, really scary.
Jackie: Dat was really totally absolutely scary.
Jill: That was really, totally, absolutely, positively.
<Janitor enters, freaked out.>
Sherry: Gee Mister Janitor, what are you doing here? I thought you worked the night shift?
Janitor: I did, but after last night, I work nights now.
Jackie: What happened?
Janitor: I saw the papook last night. It danced with me. Wasn't a bad dancer either.
Charlene: Yeah, I bet- after you lied to us.
Janitor: It's true. He was shaking his hands vigorously, like this.
<Vigorous shaking.> I swear on my great great great grand-mother's grave.
Jill: Listen guys- he's right. After you fainted, he was shaking his hands like he said. <She shakes hands. Eventually, all are shaking hands.>
Charlene: Well, what are we going to do?
Jackie: Let's join up and get this ghost, okay?
All: Okay!
Sherry: But how do we get a ghost?

Jill: Do you think a vacuum cleaner would work?
 Charlene: Yeah, but whose gonna' get it?
 Janitor: I'll get it- I'll be back in a minute.
 Jackie: I don't think a vacuum cleaner could work. as well as my giant mouse trap.
 Charlene: You have a giant mouse trap?. Where did you get it from?
 Jackie: I made it myself down in my basement. It was supposed to be a science project.
 Sherry: Do you think it will work?
 Jill: I sure hope it will work or I will not speak to you again.
 Janitor: I'm back and I have my vacuum cleaner here with me. I haven't used it in over two years but I think it still works.
 Sherry: My hairdryer has 4 speeds. I'll bring it- it'll blow the sheets off him.
 Jill: My father's a fisherman- I could bring a net.
 Charlene: I have a couple of other surprises in mind too.
 Janitor: All right. We'll meet at the school tonight- at midnight. Any problems with that time?
 All: No, we'll be there.

SCENE 4:

Jackie: Ready now guys?
 Janitor: I might be.
 Jill: Probably.
 Charlene: Maybe.
 Sherry: Could be.
 Joan: I am.
 Jackie: Who's that squirt?
 Sherry: She's me ever loving little sister. <Hug and kisses.> She learned ju jitsu in grade 2.
 Joan: All I need is my hands, feet and my brain to guide me. <Joan does a flying kick and knocks Charlene down.> I'm sorry- did I hurt you? <Joan reaches to Charlene who backs away.>
 Charlene: Hey dude! Don't touch the threads!
 Jill: Never mind about your stupid threads! Let's get on with the plan. <Traps are put in place. Joan falls asleep while others look for ghost. Ghost appears and sets off vacuum- everyone jumps- Joan sleeps. Ghost runs into line of pots and pans- everyone jumps. Ghost runs into giant mousetrap. All charge with hairdryers, fishnets, vacuums. Joan wakes.>
 Joan: Hold it now- it's my turn- BOO!
 <Ghost cries in fear. Joan removes sheet to reveal Pauline White, head janitor.>
 Janitor: Hey, it's Pauline White, the head janitor.
 All: Ahhhhhh!
 Jackie: Why are you doing this?
 Paulina: I'm sick of this place! Every little bratty kid who comes in this school never listens to the rules. How would you like to clean gut, mop a carpet, or mop sandy floors, or do the things that I have to do after school? Earn it! I hate it! But...I love this building too much to stay away.

I love the bricks, so neatly in place. I love the floors when they shine in the morning, and the lockers standing there... but, I HATE THE KIDS! I thought if the school seemed haunted the kids would stay away and I'd have it to myself, always clean and tidy.

Jackie: You're crazy.

Jill: You're really crazy.

Sherry: You're really, positively crazy.

Charlene: Nope- she's the craziest person in this whole school.

<Real ghost appears.>

Jill: Pauline, did you by any chance bring one of your friends along?

Pauline: No, of course not- I have no friends. Why do you ask?

<All look at each other and then at the ghost.>

<Charlene and Jackie faint.>

Joan: <Exiting.> Oh my gosh- I'm going home- it's way past my bed time- it's 9:23.

Sherry: Who in the world are you and what do you want?

Real ghost: Beware- something you and I love may soon be lost forever.<She exits.>

Janitor: Gee, I've never seen anything like that before.

Charlene: I wonder what she meant?

Sherry: Do you think it was a warning?

Jill: No, it didn't seem forceful enough.

Jackie: She looked more like a real ghost than a fake ghost to me.

Charlene: I bet whatever she said was important.

Sherry: We should get together tomorrow at school to discuss it.

All: All right.

SCENE 3: next day

Jill: What do you think we should do about this?

Janitor: Gee, that ghost's face looked real familiar.

Joan: Yeah, I'm sure I saw that face before.

Pauline: I'm sure I've seen it before too, I just can't remember where.

Sherry: What do you mean you saw that face before?

Joan: I know I saw her somewhere, maybe in a book or on a ...hey, that picture on the wall- it looks just like her.

Jill: Where?

Janitor: You're right- there's a picture down the hall.

Jackie: Let's go to check it out.

Charlene: Look here it is. She was one of the first principals of our school, Miss Beth McDonald. It says you can learn more about her in the library.

Joan: Well, let's go- we've got time. <They go to library.>

Sherry: Hey I think I've found something. Let me see- it says: <Reading.>

"Beth McDonald was born an unhappy child but later grew to love children. She moved to Millstown and became a teacher at age 17. She was well liked by all students and teachers and became principal when the old principal died. At the age of 31, she became principal of Milltown Memorial. She died 17 years later near the school where the present library is."

Pauline: Well gee- I wonder if the ghost was Beth McDonald and what she said!

<Ghost re-enters and drops a newspaper. Sherry notices it.>

Sherry: Look at the article in this newspaper- look at the date- it's almost 8 weeks in the future.

Janitor: What do you mean "in the future"?

Sherry: I mean, the future, you know don't you dummy?

Janitor: Hey, you better watch your mouth or I'll wash it out with my soap- but this time it will cost you 50¢.

Charlene: You're worse than ever.

Janitor: Okay- a quarter- but that's as low as I can go.

Jill: Stop trying to sell us soap- we have something else to do.

Charlene: Okay Sherry- what does the article say?

Sherry: It says that our school will be torn down for a parking lot and...<Ghost re-enters. Kids are in trance.>

Real ghost: I have come to you for only one reason- I need your help. The school will be torn down. If it is lost, I am lost. The school is a historical site and mustn't be destroyed. I have the files here that will help you prove it. I must go- I am weak and tired- I must be at peace...<Exit.>

Janitor: I can't take part in this any longer- I'm going to go crazy.

Jackie: You can't back out now- we need you.

Jill: Don't back out now. If you help, I'll buy three or four bars of soap from you.

Janitor: Do you mean it? Oh, thank you- you're the best person I know.

Charlene: I'll buy 3 too!

Sherry: I'll buy 2 bars!

Janitor: Oh thank you- I love all of you!

Jackie: That means you're not backing out?

Janitor: I guess not- I've already made \$5 for a pack of "Export A".

Pauline: You're all foolish, talking ABOUT soap and Export A.

Jill: What do the files say?

Sherry: It's got the name of a big developer on it. Here's a permit to tear down the school. There's also a certificate and a newspaper clipping that shows a picture of the school and tells how it's historical.

Jackie: The superintendent of the school board didn't even sign the papers yet.

Charlene: We should notify the superintendent right away.

Jill: Yeah- let's go.

SCENE 6

Joan: Thank you very much for what you've done.

Sherry: Gee- I never thought it would be that simple.

Jackie: Yeah, me too.

Janitor: What happened anyway?

Jill: Well, you see, the developer of all this mess was trying to keep this a secret, that the school is a historical site. When the historical society saw the files, the demolition order was immediately stopped.

Charlene: If he had kept it a secret much longer the school would have been torn down.

Pauline: Thank goodness you came along. If it weren't for you we wouldn't have the school right now.

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Sherry: The reason that he wanted the school torn down was so he could have made about twelve grand from it, built a skyscraper and become a famous man.

Janitor: I feel better now knowing that the school is safe.

Joan: You must feel better now with 5 extra janitors to boss around.

Pauline: I feel great and now I don't hate the kids.

Jill: It's hard to believe we did it.

Charlene: I feel like a hero- everyone's been congratulating us.

Pauline: Did you see the new plaque?

Sherry: It's still covered up.

Jill: Well, why don't we unveil it? <They do.>

Charlene: Wow! It's great!

Joan: Who is it dedicated to?

Janitor: To Miss Beth McDonald.

Joan: Let's go home and celebrate!
<All exit celebrating. Lights dim. Enter Beth McDonald who goes to plaque, polishes it, leaves rag and exits. Blackout.>