

Robert Leckie Intermediate School
Grade 8 & 9
Happy Valley-Goose Bay

presents

"YESTERDAY"

CAST

Mother -----
Daughter Megan -----
Amanda -----
Martha -----
Principal -----
Student -----
Ann -----
Mary -----
Mother -----
Lisa -----
Michelle -----
The Hippie -----
The Boy -----
Jean -----
Rick -----
Jake -----
Star -----

Cindy Baggs
Wendy Andersen
Carla Oldford
Lynn Gear
Candy Baggs
Jodi Wolfenden
Jodean Lane
Tina Hancock
Rexanne Hopkins
Carrie Simms
Flora Dyson
Shelley Pardy
Jason Pardy
Kim Michelin
Keith Burgess
Glenn Walsh
Valerie Pardy

CREW

AnneMarie Fequet
Jodean Lane

TEACHER

Wendy Allen

*Jodi Gillard
St. Michael's*



YESTERDAY

Robert Leckie Intermediate School

Scene 1

(Opens with mother looking through the mail and reads a letter looking very upset. Daughter walks in dressed unusual. Mother puts letter in pocket.)

Mother: Where do you think you're going dressed like that?

Daughter: Out.

Mother: Oh no, you're not.

Daughter: Mom, stop kidding, get a life.

Mother: When are you going to learn that clothes like that are not appropriate in public? go to your room and change that poor excuse of what you call fashion. It's just not suited for today's society. People are going to think you can't even afford decent clothes.

Daughter: You can't run my life, let alone what I wear! You're too old fashioned. YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND! You don't understand anything!

(Daughter walks down the aisle, mother chases after her.)

Mother: Megan! I do understand. The question is, do you understand anything about me? You have to remember that I was your age once, and I went through the same phase. I'm sorry I blew up at you. Please come back, I have something to show you.

Daughter: Alright, I'll give you a chance to explain.

Mother: This is me, when I was your age.

(They laugh.) FLASHBACK 1967.

Scene 2

(Girls walks into school with a skimpy dress on. Friend walks up to her.)

Martha: Like, hi, Amanda. What a totally groovy dress, man.

Amanda: Yeah, it's happenin'. I just got it on sale at The Bay, it cost me a whole month's allowance.

Martha: Billy's really gonna dig that outfit. It's outta sight!

Amanda: Yeah, like I should wear it at the party Friday night. It's gonna be a blast.

Martha: Right on, sister. You'll really make a splash in it. Oh, oh! Here comes the principal, and I'm late for class again.

(Principal walks down the hall.)

Principal: Hello, Martha. Hello, Amanda. Aren't you girls supposed to be in class?

Martha: Hi, Miss. Yeah! We were just getting our books.

(Principal gets a disgusted look on her face.)

Principal: It's not Hallowe'en today, Amanda. What do you think you're wearing? Do you think that's appropriate for school?

Amanda: Miss, get with it! This outfit is groovy...Martha even thinks so, don't you, Martha?

Martha: Ummm...I'm late for class, gotta go! Bye!

Amanda: What a tradecoat! She told me it was groovy!

Principal: Well, groovy or not, you had better go change that dress...immediately! It's a disgrace.

Amanda: No way, man! It's my freedom of expression to wear what I want!

Principal: Then go express yourself somewhere else, not in my school. Don't you have any morals? You look ridiculous! I should call your parents. I bet they wouldn't be too pleased with your behaviour. In all my years of teaching, I've never seen such an indecent outfit!

Amanda: Oh, quit bummin' out on me, man. I'm leavin' anyway. Oh yeah, miss, you're not with it!

(Principal points to exit.)

Principal: Get your books and go!

Amanda: Okay, okay, I'm goin'.

Student: Let me take your picture, Amanda. That dress will go down in history.

Amanda: I'm gonna be history when I get home. I just got kicked out because of my clothes.

Student: What? I don't believe it! This place is so square! You can't do anything here! I just heard that Morris was sent home because his hair was too long. He can't come back until he gets a haircut. Isn't that wild?

Amanda: Yeah! That doesn't surprise me.

Student: Well, what are you going to do?

Amanda: I don't know, but I think I have the right to wear whatever I want. I'm not hurtin' anyone!

Student: Maybe we should organize a protest march. We have rights, too. We shouldn't be told what to wear and how to look. They have no right to boss us around like that.

Amanda: That's a good idea, I'll even lead the march.

Student: Great! I'll pass the word, and we'll march to the principal's office after school.

Amanda: Okay! See ya then!

(Present)

Scene 3

You did that?

Mother: Yes, I did.

Megan: Wow! Like, that's total radical. But Mom, you must understand what I'm saying then. All my friends dress like this, and I'll feel out of place if I don't.

Mother: It's no use, then. Kids will be kids, I guess.

Megan: Thanks, Mom.

Mother: Well, I guess I made my point.

(Mother gets up to leave.)

Megan: Wait, tell me more about the sixties.

(Mother flips through the yearbook, stops and points to a picture.)

Mother: I remember this picture. It was taken in 1968.

(Flashback.)

Scene 4

(Party in Mary's garage. People dancing to loud music.)

Anne: (Yelling loudly.) Wow! Alright man, isn't this a cool party? It's got everything, good music, good grass.

Mary: Yeah! Outta sight! Hey, you wait until the big party at Scott's house. It's gonna be a blast.

Anne: Yeah, man, it's gonna be great. I hear there's gonna be some real heavy stuff there.

Mary: Hey, the grass is getting low. Who's bringing the rest?

Anne: Gary's bringing some and Billy's bringing some more for the big party after. Here they are now.

(Gary walks in. Anne and Mary walk over. Joints start being passed around.)

Mary: This is good stuff! I feel much better now.

Anne: I could live on this forever.

(Mother walks in, turns music off. Everyone looks startled.)

Mother: Everyone leave immediately, and take those filthy things you like to smoke with you.

(Everyone, except Mary and her mother, leaves the stage.)

Mary: What do you think you're doing? All we were doing was listening to music.

Mother: (Picks up joint.) What's this, then?

Mary: (Stammering.) That? Umm..ahh..that's a..ummm.. a cigarette.

Mother: I know a cigarette when I see one. That's a joint! I'm not having any drugs in my house!

Mary: No, it's not. It's just a harmless cigarette.

Mother: This is harmless? Go to your room until you're ready to tell what was going on, or is there someone in the bedroom? (Sarcastically.)

Mary! Ah, Mom! You don't understand! We were only having a little fun. Now my friends will never come back!

(Mary leaves stage.)

Mother: That'll suit me just fine. All your friends are hippies. They smoke grass and play loud music.

Mary: You're always criticizing my friends and making a scene when they're around. I hate living here. I hate it!

(Present.)

Scene 5

Megan: We have the same problems. It's not just drugs and sex, there's other stuff. For example, there was a new person in our class today. Everyone made fun of him because he was different.

Mother: Well you know it's always hard to be different.

(Mother turns page in yearbook.)

Mother: I can remember when a new boy came to our school. He was the first real hippy we'd ever seen, and he had a hard time.

(Flashback.)

Scene 6

(The hippy walks down the school hall. People start whispering about him.)

Lisa: (Giggling.) Who is that? I haven't seen him around.

Michelle: I have no idea, but whoever it is, he definitely doesn't know how to dress or keep clean.

Lisa: I heard he was one of those.

Michelle: Yeah, a hippy. (They laugh.) Look at that hair. I bet he hasn't washed it in a month.

(The girls walk off laughing. A boy reading a book walks along and accidentally bumps into the hippy. He looks up slowly and startled.)

Jimmy: Watch where you're going, weirdo!

Bobby: Gee, sorry man, I didn't see you comin'.

Jimmy: Yeah, well maybe if you cut your hair you would find your way around. What are you, some kind of hippy?

Bobby: What do you want, Man? I said I was sorry.

Jimmy: Shove off, fruit, what's wrong with you, anyway, that you have to go around looking like that. Why, I've seen dogs better looking than you.

Michael: Hey, right on Jimmy, you tell him!

(Jimmy walks away, laughing with some girls.)

Bobby: Gee, what's wrong with me, more like, what's wrong with them? I'm only being myself. I didn't think it was a crime to be different.

(Present.)

Scene 7

Megan: Boy, they really treated him bad.

Mother: Yes, they did, and he really felt out of place.

Megan: Mom, about that party, the big one. Did it still go ahead?

Mother: Oh yes, and there were a lot of mistakes made.

Megan: Like what?

Mother: I'll give you an example. There was this one girl I knew. She was nice and all, but she was easily pressured into doing things. She just wanted to be in with the popular crowd so she became involved in drugs and sex. She became pregnant.

Megan: Really, tell me what happened.

(Flashback.)

Scene 8

(Music playing. A couple of people are sitting on the floor. Girl walks in very disgusted with the smell of the joints.)

Jean: What are you guys doing in here? When I invited you guys over, I didn't say anything about bringing drugs.

Rick: Cool it, Babe, have some stuff.

Jean: You've gotta be crazy.

Jean: You've gotta be crazy.

Jake: Why? Come on try some, it'll make you feel good.

Jean: No way! I read about that somewhere, and it doesn't do good things to your mind. I think you guys are great, but I don't want you doing that here.

(Guys laugh.)

Rick: Ahh! I thought you were cool, Babe. You don't really believe all that crap adults feed you?

Jake: Get with it. Man, are you square. Here, I think you need this more than we do. (Grabs her arm.) Come on, just try a little.

(She sits down and takes a couple of draws.)

Jean: There, satisfied?

Jake: That wasn't enough for anything. Here take some more.

(She takes more.)

Jake: Now, doesn't that feel good?

Jean: Gee, I feel kind of light headed. (She giggles.)

(They pass the joint around. Guys put their arms around her.)

Jean: Wow! I feel great, this stuff is outta sight. (She laughs and hugs one of the guys.)

Rick: Well, if you like that, I have a surprise for you. I think you'll like this even more, come on.

Jean: Hey man, where we goin'? (Still giggling.)

Rick: Let's you and me take a little walk into the bedroom.

Jean: (Giggles.) Lead the way, man.

(They leave.)

(Present.)

Scene 9

Megan: That sounds familiar. I see peer pressure every day. It's not easy saying no and being different. Some girls I know are pressured into sex simply because other girls are doing it, or they're afraid of losing their boyfriends. With drugs it gets even harder to say no. It seems like all the cool kids are doing drugs.

Mother: I know. That's why I worry about you so much. I know what it was like in my day.

Megan: I guess sometimes when you tell me I can't do something, I don't understand where you're coming from. I think I'm beginning to see things from your point of view. Tell me what happened to Jean.

Mother: Well, she became more involved in sex and hard drugs, and pretty soon the inevitable happened.

(Flashback.)

Scene 10

(Two girls talking in hallway.)

Star: Hey, Jean, I don't see too much of you lately. What have you been up to? Are you still goin' out with Rick?

Jean: Naw, he's history now. Jake's my new man.

Star: Jake? He's a pretty heavy dude isn't he? I hear he's really into hard drugs.

Jean: Yeah, but he's cool. We have a really great time together.

Star: But what about the drugs? I thought you were against that.

Jean: Man, that's ancient history. I was really square then. Yeah, we do drugs, but Jake has a good supplier and he takes care of me. Besides, I can handle the drugs, I know what I'm doing.

Star: I hear you were sick in gym class again this morning. It doesn't seem to me like you can handle it.

Jean: Oh, that wasn't because of the drugs, I've got another problem.

Star: What's wrong?

Jean: Well...umm...I'm pregnant.

Star: Oh God! Are you sure?

Jean: Yeah! What a bummer. I don't know what to do, but I have to tell Jake. He'll help me out. I can always depend on him.

Star: Gee, you don't seem too upset about the news.

Jean: Well, it's a real downer, but Jake will see me through. Here he comes now, catch ya later.

Jean: Hey Jake, wait up man.

Jake: Waht's up, Babe? Hey, I got some great Columbian Gold. Boy, they'll have to scrape us off the ceiling after we've tried this.

Jean: Never mind that now. I've got some important news to tell you.

Jake: Never mind!? Oh man, is this really Jean I'm talking to, or just someone who looks like her?

Jean: Jake! Listen to me. I'm pregnant.

Jake: (Looks stunned.) Wow...man...that's real heavy news. What are you gonna do?

Jean: What am I gonna do? What are we gonna do? Jake, I'm depending on you to help me.

Jake: Me! Why me? I don't want to get messed up with this. I got my own life to live.

Jean: Jake, I thought you would stand by me, it's your baby too.

Jake: Don't lay that trip on me, you've been with a lot of guys before I came along. Go pick on one of them. You're on your own now, Babe.

(Present.)

Scene 11

Megan: Boy, did she get a rough deal. That Jake was a real rat.

Mother: Yeah! He became and addict after he left school and overdosed at 19.

Megan: What happened to Jean? Did she have the baby?

Mother: Yes, she did, but the baby didn't live long. It was born brain dead. The doctors said it was because of all the drugs she took while she was pregnant.

Megan: Poor girl. Whatever became of her?

(Mother reaches into pocket and pulls out the letter.)

Mother: I got this today. (She passes it to her daughter.)

Megan: (Reads.) We are sorry to inform you about the death of Jean _____. She suffered painfully for two years with AIDS. She leaves behind a husband and child. The funeral will be held at St. Augustine's Church at 2:00 PM on December 6, 1989. How did she get AIDS?

Mother: After she lost her baby, she continued having sex, and taking drugs, maybe even more than before.

Megan: So I guess you did have the same problems as I do now.

Mother: That's why I'm so protective over you, because it's probably worse now, and I know how hard it is to resist peer pressure.

Megan: Yeah! I've had my own problems with peer pressure.

Mother: Yes. I'm only telling you this for your own good. I love you, honey, you know that.

Megan: I know Mom, I love you too.

T H E E N D