

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, MARY'S HARBOUR

presents

THREE'S COMPANY, FOUR'S A CROWD

CAST

Deana Acreman .....	Marilyn
Gwen Rumbolt.....	Wilma
Paulette Stevens.....	Lisa
Velma Rumbolt.....	Jackie
Andrea Cumby.....	Nancy
Patrina Butt.....	Cathy
Bob Russell.....	Reg

TEACHER ADVISOR

Lisa Locke

LABRADOR  
ARTS  
FestIVAL '90

Wayde Woodward  
Gr. 6  
Spruce Park



Three's Company, Four's Crowd

by St. Mary's All Grade School

Mary's Harbour, Labrador

Cast

Marilyn.....Deanna Acreman  
Wilma.....Gwendolen Rumbolt  
Lisa.....Paulette Stevens  
Jackie.....Velma Rumbolt  
Nancy.....Andrea Cumby  
Kathy.....Patrina Butt  
Reg.....Bob Russell

Scene 1 - Three girls living in an apartment. They can't afford to pay the rent and the bills, so they are looking for another roommate. The three of them empty their pockets on the table.

Lisa: With this amount of money it's not enough to pay the rent.

Marilyn: The only thing we can do is to get another roommate. We should put an ad in the paper to find one.

Wilma: Roommate! You'd be lucky if you could find your way to the toilet.

Lisa: Wilma! This is no time to be talking about toilets, we have a real problem on our hands finding another roommate remember.

Marilyn: Hey girls, if we're going to get a roommate we better start writing the advertisement. So let's get to it.

Lisa: How does this sound for an ad? Reliable person wanted for roommate between the age of 25 to 40. If interested, call Lisa, Marilyn, or Wilma at 921-6431.

Wilma: I think it's better if we had interviews with the people who answer our ads, so a phone number isn't any good. I would also like to see what they look like.

Marilyn: Why would it matter what they look like?

Wilma: Why? How would you feel living with an overgrown person with buck teeth and hips like a whale.

Lisa: Hippo, maid! Whales haven't got hips.

Wilma: Neither does a hippo.

Lisa: Okay, okay. I get your point.

Marilyn: Stop this chit-chat. I'll call down to the classified department and tell them to put the ad in the next paper. I have a friend who wouldn't mind doing it for free.

(Dim Lights.)

Scene 2 - Two days later. Girls are looking in the paper to make sure their advertisement is there.

Wilma: The ad is in the paper. I guess we'll soon get a reply.

Lisa: We should clean this place up before anyone gets here. No one will want to live here if they see this mess.

(The three girls attempt to clean up the apartment. A knock comes on the door.)

Nancy: Hi! My name is Nancy! I'm here to look at the apartment.

Wilma: Sure, come on in. My name is Wilma (shakes hands). This is Marilyn, and this is Lisa.

Nancy: EEUU! Sweaty palms!

(They all sit down.)

Wilma: Sorry about that.

Lisa: Tell us about yourself, Nancy.

Nancy: Well, it all started when Daddy decided to cut off my inheritance. Daddy says I'm too dependent on him, and thinks I should try to make it on my own in the real world for awhile. It's silly of him I know, but I'm sure he'll come to his senses soon. Surely he can't expect me to mingle with the common people for too long. No offence, girls.

(Wilma has to restrain Lisa from hitting Nancy.)

Nancy: So, by the way, where's my bedroom?

Wilma: I'll show her. (Stands up.) Your room is this way, Nancy. (Wilma looks at Lisa and Marilyn with a vicious look.)

Nancy: Nice place for a closet. So, where's the bedroom?

Wilma: This is the bedroom. What size of a room do you need?

Nancy: I guess a room about five times as big as this one.

Wilma: I'm sorry, this is all we have. Would you like to see the rest of the apartment.

Nancy: Sure! (Walks out of the room.)

Wilma: This is the kitchen.

Nancy: Nice, who does all the cooking?

Wilma: We take turns cooking meals.

Nancy: EEUU! I can't cook! I might chip one of my nails! Besides, don't you girls have a maid?

Wilma: (Sarcastically.) No, we fired our maid and cook last week. May I show you the bathroom?

Nancy: Sure, I need to powder my nose anyway. (Wilma shows Nancy the bathroom and goes to talk to Lisa and Marilyn.)

Wilma: I couldn't bear to live with that little snob. I would rather live on the streets.

Marilyn: Me too, she's so preppy.

Wilma: (Whispering.) Be quiet, she's coming.

(Nancy comes out of the bathroom.)

Lisa: Well, that's all there is to the apartment. If you will give me your phone number, I can call you in a couple of days to let you know our decision.

Nancy: By the way, would you be able to switch the living room and my bedroom. The living room is so much more spacious than that broom closet.

Lisa: Hardly dear!

Nancy: Well alright, my number is 921-6999. Don't phone me between the hours of 12-3, Phillippe does my manicure, and 5-6, I get my massage, and between 6-9, I get my hair highlighted.

Lisa: We'll be sure to phone you, Nancy.

Wilma and Marilyn: It was nice meeting you.

Nancy: I hope to hear from you guys soon.

(Nancy breaks a nail pushing in the chair.)

Nancy: Oh, Phillippe!

(Nancy leaves and Marilyn shuts the door.)

Lisa: I wouldn't be able to live with that.

Marilyn: I know, it's just like living with Lady Di (tearing up her phone number.)

(All three girls imitate and joke about Nancy the snob. They all go about their business of cleaning up the apartment.)

Scene 3 - Midnight. The three of them are watching T.V. A knock comes at the door.

Marilyn: That can't be someone to look at the apartment at this hour in the night.

Lisa: I'll get it this time.

(Lisa goes to open the door.)

Lisa: Can I help you?

Kathy: Hi there! My name is Kathy and I'm here to look at the apartment.

Lisa: Come in Kathy and I'll show you around the apartment. First I should introduce you to the two other girls who live here. My name is Lisa, this is Wilma, and over there is Marilyn.

Kathy: Yuk! What a mess! Don't you girls ever clean up around here.

Lisa: I'll show you around. We'll start with your bedroom.

Kathy: Yeah, this is a nice room if only you could see the floor. Show me more.

Lisa: If you will follow me I'll show you to the kitchen.

Kathy: Not bad! Show me where you keep the fridge. I'm starving.

Lisa: You're out of luck. We were hoping our new roommate would bring the food.

Kathy: Let me know when you want me to move in and I'll bring all the food you want.

(Kathy follows Lisa into the living room.)

Lisa: So this is our humble little home, what do you think?

Kathy: It's just enough room for my puppy to run around, perfect for pets, not too neat. So, when can I move in?

Lisa: Pets! I almost forgot to tell you, the landlord won't allow any pets in the apartment.

Kathy: What! No pets! What am I supposed to do with my turtle Shelly, my dog Barky, my cat Meow Mix, and my pet pig Peachy.

Wilma: Well, I'm sorry Kathy, but the rule was made a long time ago not to have any pets.

Kathy: I'm sorry, but I can't give up my pets. You'll have to find yourself another roommate.

Marilyn: I'm very sorry, Kathy. I'll show you to the door and thanks for dropping by.

Kathy: I guess I'll see you around.

(Kathy leaves.)

Wilma: I'm so glad you brought that up, even though it isn't true.

Marilyn: Can you imagine living with a pig named Peachy?

(The three of them burst out laughing.)

Marilyn: I never thought it was so hard to find a roommate.

Lisa: It's not hard to find a roommate, it's just hard to find a decent one.

Wilma: I've had enough of this for one day, I think I'll turn in early.

Marilyn: That sounds like a good idea.

Lisa: I think I will too, so I can get an early start tomorrow.

Scene 4 - the next day. Lisa, Marilyn, and Wilma are about to go shopping.

Lisa: It's about time we finally went shopping. Oh, I forgot my checkbook, I better get it.

(A knock comes at the door.)

Marilyn: I'll get it! (She opens the door.) Hi, how may I help you?

Jackie: I'm here to look at the apartment.

Marilyn: I'm sorry, yes come on in. My name is Marilyn.

Jackie: I'm Jackie. (Shakes her hand.)

Marilyn: Now let me show you around.

Jackie: I don't care where I live, as long as I'm away from my boyfriend. We split up last night and I'm looking for a place to live. Anything will be fine.

Marilyn: Okay! I'll introduce you to my other two roommates.

(Lisa and Wilma say it's nice to meet you.)

Jackie: It's nice to meet you guys. So, am I your new roommate?

Lisa: First we have to ask you a few questions. Are you working?

Jackie: Yes, I've been working at the Credit Union for the last five years.

Marilyn: That's great. We take turns cooking every night, so the next question is can you cook?

Jackie: I love to cook, actually in my last apartment I cooked all the meals.

Wilma: Great, a person who likes to cook. Do you like to go out much?

Jackie: Not a lot, usually every few weekends.

Lisa: Wait here a second Jackie. We have to go into the living room and discuss this. We'll be just a minute.

(The three of them go into the living room.)

Wilma: She's nice.

Lisa: She is not a snob anyway.

Marilyn: She didn't mention pets.

Lisa: She seems easy to get along with.

Marilyn: She has a good job, loves to cook, and enjoys going out, what more could we ask for?

Wilma: I think we should say yes.

(They all agree and go out to tell Jackie she's their new roommate.)

Wilma: We have decided we want you to be our new roommate. So, when can you move in?

Jackie: Great! May I use your phone to call my ex-boyfriend and tell him I'm coming over to get my things. Then I can move in today.

Marilyn: Sure, the phone is over there. Go ahead and use it, it's your phone too.

(Jackie leaves the kitchen to use the phone.)



Lisa: I'm sure glad we finally have a roommate to suit the three of us.

Wilma: This seems too good to be true. She's nice, friendly, and easy to get along with. There has to be something wrong with her.

Marilyn: I think there's something wrong with you maid! Sshh, I'm trying to listen to her on the phone.

(We hear Jackie on the phone. The phone is ringing.)

Pete: Hello.

Jackie: This is Jackie. I'll be over in a few minutes to pick up my things. I'm moving out.

Pete: What! Jackie, you can't leave me. I love you and I thought you loved me too.

Jackie: It's too late, I know about that California bimbo you've been fooling around with.

Pete: She meant nothing to me. You're the one I love. I've bought an engagement ring and I want us to get married.

Jackie: Oh Pete, I can't believe this. Of course I still love you, and I'll be home as soon as I can. (She kisses into the phone and hangs up. Then she turns to the girls.) I'm sorry, I won't be moving in with you guys now.

Marilyn: Oh, why not?

Jackie: My boyfriend Pete and I mad up. But thanks for the offer. I hope you find someone else.

Marilyn: Thanks anyway, and good luck with Pete.

(Jackie leaves and Marilyn shuts the door.)

Wilma: I thought it was too good to be true.

Marilyn: Yeah, I really liked her, she seemed to be the perfect roommate for us.

Wilma: I sure hope someone else is looking for an apartment.

Lisa: (Gets up and paces the floor.) This is a complete waste of time. We are not getting anywhere with this. It's starting to drive me crazy. We don't have enough money to pay the rent, and it's due next Tuesday. We're going to be kicked out on our royal behinds if we don't soon find a roommate.

Marilyn: What are we supposed to do now? Go drag any old Tom, Dick or Harry off the streets that has a bit of money to help us pay the rent?

Lisa: I don't know about you, but I don't want to be kicked out, and I definitely don't want to be separated from you guys.

(The three of them sit there in silence.)

Wilma: I can't take this any more, I've got to leave. I'm going out to get some air.

(The other two are still sitting in silence.)

Scene 5 - (As they both sit in their little apartment watching T.V., eating away, wondering what's going to happen next, they hear the laughter of two people drawing nearer to their apartment. Lisa and Marilyn both rush to the door to see what's happening. Wilma opens the door and walks in.)

Marilyn: Oh, you're back and you have company I see.

Wilma: Marilyn, Lisa, this is Reg, our new roommate!

Reg: Hi, ladies.

Lisa: Where did you meet him?

Wilma: Out of a cracker jack box, where do you think? I met him in the park. We started talking, he mentioned he was looking for an apartment, so I told him we were looking for a roommate. So I asked him if he wanted to come over and meet the other roommates and take a look at the apartment.

Marilyn: Could I see you guys in the living room for a minute?

Wilma: We'll be back in a second, Reg.

Reg: That's okay, take your time.

(Lisa and Wilma follow Marilyn into the living room.)

Lisa: He seems really nice and he's gorgeous! How can we pass up that opportunity.

Wilma: I think we should go for it, and let him move in.

Lisa: Me too. Imagine what people will think if they see us walking down the street with a hunk of a guy like Reg.

Wilma: He could be a lunatic or an ex-con for all I care, he's gorgeous!

Marilyn: How are we supposed to know if he's a lunatic, we can't exactly ask him.

Marilyn: How are we supposed to know if he's not a lunatic?

Lisa: I think we should let him move in and find out.

Wilma: So we all agree that Reg can move in right away.

Lisa and Marilyn: I agree. (In unison.)

(Lisa, Marilyn, and Wilma go back into the living room to tell Reg their decision.)

Marilyn: Reg, we have good news. We would love to have you as a roommate.

Reg: Great, I'll go get my things, I'll see you in a little while.

(Dim lights.)

(Two hours later, Reg is bringing in his luggage.)

Reg: I'm back!

Wilma: You can put your things in this room. (Wilma shows Reg his room, winking at him.) It's close to mine!

Reg: What do you think I'm going to do? Sneak in your room in the middle of the night?

Wilma: No, of course not! (Nodding her head.)

Lisa: It's awful late, we should turn in.

(Dim lights. Everyone goes to their rooms, saying goodnight to each other.)

(The next morning.)

Wilma: Good morning, Reg. How did you sleep last night?

Reg: It was okay, only for Lisa talking in her sleep.

Lisa: Me! I was not talking in my sleep last night, it must have been Marilyn.

Marilyn: How do you know you weren't talking in your sleep last night? You were asleep, weren't you?

Wilma: Okay, guys, give it up. (Wilma goes to the kitchen to get her breakfast.)

Reg: Hey, Wilma, make my breakfast too. I like my eggs scrambled, my bacon crisp, and a glass of orange juice. By the way, there's some clothes in my room to be washed. And while you're at it, my room could use a good cleaning.

Wilma: You can starve to death before I get your breakfast, and as far as your room goes, I don't care if it gets condemned by the Department of Health! Men, they can't do anything for themselves.

Reg: What happened to the sweet girl I met yesterday who practically begged me to move in?

(Reg attempts to fix his own breakfast, making enough noise to drive the girls into the living room.)

Reg: Where's the bacon?

Lisa: We don't eat bacon. If you want some, the grocery store is just across the street.

Marilyn: The nerve of that guy!

(Reg leaves the apartment to pick up some groceries, and returns with bars, chips, soft drinks, and popcorn.)

Lisa: Reg, you call this groceries! This is nothing but junk food!

Reg: Well excuse me! If you want nutritious food, go get it yourself!

Lisa: By the way, Reg, we're finished with the washing.

Reg: Thanks for doing my laundry, girls. You did do my laundry didn't you?

Lisa: Oh, I forgot to tell you, we only did our own laundry. The machine is empty if you want to use it.

Reg: You expect me to do my own laundry!

Wilma: You either do your own laundry or bring it to the laundromat.

Reg: I guess I'll go gather up my dirty clothes.

Scene 6 - Lisa, Wilma, and Marilyn are talking about Reg's bad habits and deciding if they should let him stay or not.)

Lisa: Reg is way too messy. I can't waste my time cleaning up his room and picking up his dirty clothes.

Wilma: And I can't put up with any more of his criticism and chauvinistic manner! It really bugs me finding his dirty laundry all over the bathroom floor and across the toilet seat.

Lisa: He's going to have to go.

Wilma: Go, we just can't kick him out on the streets, he's too cute for that.

Marilyn: Wilma, just because you have a crush on him he still has to go. He's way too messy.

Wilma: I don't have...(pause). Do you realize we're back where we started, the rent is due tomorrow.

Lisa: I guess we should keep the ad in the paper.

Wilma: We might as well, we've got nothing to lose.

(Reg walks into the room.)

Wilma: Reg we've decided we no longer want you to be our roommate. We can't put up with your behaviour, so we decided we want you out of the apartment by tomorrow morning.

Reg:           (Sounding hurt.) I'm sorry you feel that way. I'll just get my things and leave now.

(Reg leaves. None of the girls speak.)

(Dim Lights.)

Scene 7 - a week later.

Wilma:       It's been a week now and our rent is late and we didn't get any replies for the ad. I think we should call Reg and ask him to come back and stay with us. He may be the only person we can find for a roommate.

Lisa:        I agree.

Marilyn:     I do too. Wilma, why don't you call Reg and ask him to come back and live with us.

Wilma:       Why am I the one who has to call him?

Marilyn:     Why? Because you were the one who stormed out of here and came back happy as a lark with Reg as our new roommate.

Wilma:       Yeah, you're right. I'll go call him.

Marilyn:     I sure hope this works.

Lisa:        It'll work, trust me on this one.

(Wilma goes to phone Reg. Phone rings. Marilyn and Lisa cross their fingers in silence. Wilma comes back from the phone with a sad look on her face.)

Lisa:        He's not coming back, is he?

Wilma:       (Grinning.) He said he'll be over as soon as he gets ready.

Lisa:        You scared me there for a minute.

Marilyn:     I was about to scream until you told us the truth.

Wilma:       You should be lucky he's coming back with the three of us with the way we treated him.

Marilyn: I just hope it's going to work out this time.

Lisa: We'll tell him the problems we have with him and that he has to do stuff for himself. He has to realize he can't depend on us for everything.

Wilma: He's the only person we know to move in with us and be our roommate.

Marilyn: He deserves one more chance.

Scene 8 - Reg is at the door with his luggage about to move in again.)

Reg: You're sure I can stay this time?

Lisa: Well Reg, under one condition you can stay.

Reg: What's that?

Wilma: You do your own share of the cooking, do your own laundry, and you have to clean your own room.

Reg: Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?

Marilyn: We did tell you, but you didn't listen.

Wilma: Enough, already! Reg, you can put your things in your room.

Lisa: We're going out for a while. We'll be back in about an hour.

Reg: See you later, have fun.

(The girls leave the apartment. Dim lights.)

(An hour later they return. The girls walk in talking amongst themselves. In the living room they find Reg and a friend with a big mess in the room.)

Reg: Oh, oh, I can explain.

Wilma: Reg! Can we see you in the kitchen. NOW!

Reg: What's wrong with having a friend over.

Wilma: It's nothing wrong with have a few friends over, but you need a bulldozer to get into this place.

Reg: Okay, okay. I'll clean this place up.

Wilma: Reg, by the way, we need your share of the rent.

Reg: I'll give you a check.

Lisa: I'll bring the rent down to the landlord.

(Marilyn is sweeping the floor, Reg and Wilma are watching T.V. when Lisa walks in the door.)

Lisa: I'm glad that's over with.

(Phone rings in the apartment.)

Wilma: I'll get it.

(Reg acting weirdly, goes into the bathroom.)

Lisa: Who was on the phone?

Wilma: (Grabs Reg, who is trying to leave.) It was the landlord. He said the manager called him and said the check signed by Reg Johnson bounced. They checked his bank account and he doesn't have a cent in the bank. Reg, come out of there right now. Why didn't you tell us you were broke. Get out, Reg Johnson, I don't want a liar living with us.

Reg: I'm sorry. I went bankrupt and I had no place to live. I've been staying with a buddy of mine since then, but he has 13 kids and I couldn't stay there any more. He told me I would have to leave tomorrow, and then you guys called. I was going to tell you, I just didn't get a chance. I'll get my things and leave right away.

(Reg goes to his room to pack his things again.)

Lisa: This might sound stupid, but I feel sorry for him living on the streets.

Marilyn: Let's let him stay until he finds a job, and we'll see what to do then.

Wilma: I agree. Nobody should be kicked out on the streets.



Lisa:        So we'll tell him he can stay, but only until he finds a job.

Marilyn and Wilma:    Yes, he can stay.

(Reg walks out of the room with his luggage.)

Lisa:        We've decided you can stay, but only until you find a job.

Reg:        (Surprised.)    What!

Wilma:      We felt sorry for you.

Reg:        I really appreciate this.    I won't let you down, I promise.    I'll start looking for a job tomorrow morning.

Marilyn:    That's the least we could do.

(Dim lights.)

Scene 9 - Reg runs in through the door.

Reg:        I found a job, I found a job.

Wilma:      Well, I guess we have ourselves a roommate for good this time!

Reg:        I was hoping you'd say that.    How about I cook us supper to celebrate.

Lisa:        I knew he was the perfect roommate.

Wilma:      I found him.

Marilyn:    But he likes me best.

(Curtain closes as the three girls fight over Reg.    Reg looks at audience and shrugs shoulders.    Song plays - "Don't Worry, Be Happy".    Dim Lights.)

T H E    E N D