

ST. MICHAEL'S SCHOOL, GOOSE BAY

presents

PARENTS JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND

Cast (in order of appearance)

Mom..... Katie Umpherville
Dad..... David Vacqueray
Wade..... Wade Smith
April..... April Harvey
Amie Moore

Allison Morriss
Johanne Truchon
Jennifer Zwicker
Michael Deagnon
Jacqi Allan
Chris Woodward
Karen Gagnon
Chris Woodward
Mitch Holloway
Lesley-Anne Gilholme

Prompter..... Nicole Conway
Lighting..... Colleen O'Brien
Sound Technician..... Rachelle Burnette
Stage Crew..... Jamie Cooney
Jason Lannon
Nick Quinn
Stephen Walker

Teacher Advisor

Stacey Pike



Rayna Morris
St. Peter's
School

SCENE 1: Breakfast at Wade & April's

CAST: Mom: Katie Umpherville Dad: David Vecqueray

Wade: Wade Smith April: April Harvey

INTRO. MUSIC: "Parents Just Don't Understand"

(Wade enters kitchen, gets cereal and sits down to play Nintendo. Dad and Mom are at breakfast table. April enters.)

MOM: And just where do you think you're going wearing that?

APRIL: To school. Where do you think?

MOM: No way, young lady. You're not leaving this house until you change.

APRIL: Why, what's wrong with it?

MOM: Well, for starters, it leaves nothing to the imagination. No self-respecting person would be caught wearing something like that.

APRIL: Mom, will you get off my case about my clothes. You don't like anything I like. All my friends wear Spandex.

MOM: Well, you're not wearing them so you can just forget it. (Wade crosses in front of Mom and April)

APRIL: Did you see what he's wearing? No, because he's not a girl! He has Spandex on and you didn't tell him to change.

MOM: He's a boy. That's different.

APRIL: And just how is it different? It's discrimination! That's what it is.

MOM: Dave, speak to her she doesn't listen to me.

DAD: Now April, listen to your mother.

MOM: Thanks Dave, you're real helpful. April, go and change.

APRIL: No way. I'm not changing.

WADE: Now April, listen to mommy!!!

APRIL: You butt out of this, Wade, or you'll be sorry!

WADE:(leaving) Ooh, I'm sooo scared!!!

DAD: April, go up and change now.

APRIL: Forget it. I'm wearing these. You may think they're sleezy, but I think they're cool. So you just try and stop me.(exit)

MOM: April!

DAD: April, come back here!!

MOM: What are we going to do with her???

RAP SONG:

"Parents Are Here to Stay"

Parents are here to stay
And they've got one thing to say
"We don't like your music,
We don't like your punk
So turn it OFF and stop eating junk!"

by:Nicole/Karen/Lesley-Anne

Well, Parents
We've got one thing to say
"Our music ain't junk so fly away!
We know about booze
We know about drugs
We know about sex
We ain't stupid slugs!
You like the plaid shirts
And the flared jeans
We like the mini skirts and the tight jeans.
You like us to go out with
The nerdy type
But the football team will serve us just right!
So Parents we've just got one thing to say,
LEAVE US ALONE IT'S OUR DAY!!!

SCENE 2: School Hallway

CAST: Amie Moore Allison Morriss Johanne Truchon

Jennifer Zwicker April Harvey Michael Deagnon Wade Smith

(Girls crowd around Amie as she fixes her hair in locker mirror)

JOHANNE: Soooo, Amie. Out with it. Who are you hot for now?

ALLISON: Yeah, Amie tell us all the dirt. We love dirt, don't we, Jen?

AMIE: No one I swear.

ALLISON: Amie, we're your best friends. You can't keep secrets from your best friends.

JENNIFER: We know you better than anyone.

AMIE: OK but you must promise not to breathe a word of this.

JOHANNE: You know us Amie. We won't tell a soul. Will we girls?

GIRLS: No.

AMIE: Alright. I like Wade Smith.

GIRLS:(Exclamations about Wade)

APRIL: (entering) What about Wade?

AMIE: Ah, April. I sort of like your brother.

APRIL: Come off it Amie. Wade's a geek.

ALLISON: No he's not.

JOHANNE: He's a doll. OooooEeeee!

ALLISON: Yeah, I love his eyes.

JENNIFER: As well as other parts!!

JOHANNE: Have you told Mike yet?

AMIE: No, I was going to tell him today. I think Wade is going to ask me out soon, and I want to be able to say "yes".

JOHANNE: But I thought you and Mike were really hitting it off.

AMIE: We were but it just isn't working out anymore. Mike is too conceited I want to have some fun!

(Mike entering on his way to class)

JENNIFER: Speaking of Mike, here he comes now.

ALLISON: Well, we've got to get to class. See you later, Amie.

JOHANNE: Good luck with Mike.

AMIE: Thanks alot you guys!

MIKE: Amie, what's going on with you lately? You didn't return my call last night.

AMIE: Sorry, Mike. I was sort of busy.

MIKE: Too busy to call me? What could have been that important?

AMIE: I said I was sorry. Look, Mike. We've got to talk.

MIKE: Hold it. I've heard this line before.

AMIE: Seriously Mike. I think we should stop seeing each other for awhile It's not working out between us.

MIKE: What do you mean it's not working out. I thought things were great.

AMIE: They may be great for you, maybe. But I want some space. I want us to still be friends.

AMIE: Here we go again. "We can still be friends." Do you girls memorize this at birth or something? Well I don't want to be friends, so you can take your friendship and you know what you can do with it! (Exit)

(Wade Smith enters as Amie is closing her locker door)

WADE: Hi, Amie. How's it goin'?

AMIE: OK I guess.

WADE: Sooo have you seen the new movie?

AMIE: No, not yet.

WADE: Great! Would you like to see it with me tonight.

AMIE: Oh, Wade, I'd love to but I have to babysit.

WADE: Tough break. Maybe some other time?

AMIE: Yeah, aaah Wade. Maybe you'd like to babysit with me?

WADE: Would that be OK?

AMIE: Sure. The parents go out around 8 and won't be back 'til well past midnight. They won't even know you'd been over.

WADE: Sounds like fun. Tell me more. (leading her off)

SCENE 3: Supper at Mike, Karen, and Allison's house.

CAST: Mom: Jacqui Allan Dad: Chris Woodward
Mike Deagnon Karen Gagnon Allison Morriss
INTRO. MUSIC: "Get Up!"(and move that body.)

MOM: Mike, come down and set the table.

MIKE: Ah, Mom. Get one of the girls to do it. I'm watching Sports Desk.

MOM: Karen, come set the table.

KAREN: Mom! I'm on the phone. Get Allison to do it.

MOM: Allison!

ALLISON: No way, Mom. I set it last night. It's Mike's turn.

MIKE: It is not. It's Karen's turn.

KAREN: Will you guys keep it down. I can't hear Nicole.

MOM: Chris, will you speak to these kids I can't get through to them.

DAD: Mike, Karen, Allison... all three of you... get down here, now!

(Karen and Mike troop in)

ALLISON: Dad, I can't come down. I'm getting ready to go out. Besides, I'm not eating.

DAD: Allison. I said, "NOW!"

ALLISON: GeeWhizz!!

DAD: Come here, girl. Now what's this I hear about you going out?

ALLISON: I have a date alright!

DAD: Who is he?

ALLISON: Just some guy I know.

DAD: What's his name?

ALLISON: Rob.

DAD: Rob who?

ALLISON: Rob Hillier. Are you writing a book or something?

DAD: None of your lip my girl. Now how old this this Rob Hillier?

ALLISON: I don't know. 23 or 24 I guess.

DAD: You guess? And do you think it's OK for a 15 year old to be going out with a 24-year-old grown man?

ALLISON: We're only going to Sharon's party for crying out loud!

DAD: Sharon who?

ALLISON: Dad!!! Will you drop it?

DAD: Allison, your not going to Sha\$ron's party with Rob what-ever-his name-is and that's final!

ALLISON: Why not?

ALLISON: Why can't I go?

DAD: Because you're too young. We don't even know who these people are.

ALLISON: Mom!!! Will you talk to him!

DAD: That's final, Allison. Now go to your room or you'll be grounded.

ALLISON: I'm going to the party with Rob whether you like it or not.

DAD: That's it your grounded.

ALLISON: 'Doubt it!!(exit)

KAREN: Mike, will you stop picking at me. I'm going to hammer you!

MOM: Mike, leave your sister alone.

KAREN: Mom, can I have my allowance. I'm going out tonight and I'm a little low on cash.

MOM: I'm sorry, Karen, but I promised the Hendersons you'd babysit for them.

KAREN: Mom! How could you? This is the third Friday night in a row you've done this to me! And you didn't even ask!

MOM: It slipped my mind. I'm sure Dave will understand. That movie is on all week.

KAREN: How did you know Dave and I were going to see a movie?

MOM: I thought I overheard you on the telephone.

KAREN: Not bloody likely...unless you were listening outside my bedroom door. Or maybe you were on the extension. Well, which was it?

MOM: Really, Karen!

KAREN: I can't wait to finish school and get out of this house. Maybe then I'll get some privacy!

DAD: Karen, don't say things like that.

KAREN: It's true, Dad! She reads my mail, and my diary! She listens in on my telephone conversations. She interrogates my friends. And she makes promises to her friends that I'll babysit for them without even asking me! Well, I won't do it!

DAD: While you're living in MY house, under MY roof, you'll do exactly as I tell you. And I'm saying you're babysitting!

KAREN: Are you going to make me?

DAD: The way I see it you've got two choices. You can babysit for the Hendersons, or you can spend the rest of the week in your room.

KAREN: I'm going to make my own choice, thank you, and my choice is not on your list! (exit)

MIKE: Boy, all she does is bitch and complain./ What's she got to complain about anyway? Dave didn't break up with her!

MOM: What's the matter, Mike/ You and Amie having problems?

MIKE: Amie who?? That uppety snob. She thinks no one is good enough for her. MOM: What happened between you two?

MIKE: Oh, Mom, just drop it you wouldn't understand! (exit)

SCENE 4: Phone conversation between friends.

CAST: Johanne Truchon April Harvey

INTRO. MUSIC: " Girls Ain't Nothing But Trouble"

(Ring...Ringggg...Ringggggg)

JOHANNE: Ethiopian Help Line. How can I help you?

APRIL: Hi, Jo, How's life?

JOHANNE: OK I guess. So... who do you like?

APRIL: That new guy Bryan is worth looking at. Did you check him out yet?

JOHANNE: Na. Not yet. Does he have good buns or wha?

APRIL: You bet...he's HOT!

JOHANNE: Listen, April, what do we have for homework?

APRIL: Math, and our stupid Journals again!

JOHANNE: Oh great! I don't even have my Math book home. I guess it's detention for me tomorrow. So... what else is new?

APRIL: Nothing much. Oh, my mom is being an old hag again. She says I'm not allowed to go to the school dance Friday night because I've been acting like a little witch all week, so she grounded me.

JOHANNE: Oh, so you won't be going to the dance... Well, if your hot for this Bryan guy, maybe I'll ask Todd to go with me, if you're finish-ed with him.

APRIL: Hold on, I never said I wasn't going to the dance. So you keep your nasty claws off of him OK?

JOHANNE: Yeah! Yeah! Whatever you say. Anyways, can you believe Amie? Breakin' up with Mike and then having Wade over that same night to babysit. She's such a sleeze! She should have a little more consideration for the guy's feelings! If she's not careful she's going to get a reputation and all the guys will start hating her.

APRIL: I hear Mike's pretty broken up about it. She did the same thing to Eric last month. If she hurts Wade the same way, I'll break her face. I swear!

JOHANNE: I don't blame you. She thinks she can have any guy she wants and they'll come running whenever she calls.

(voice: Johanne, hang up that phone!!!)

Listen, I've got to go. I'll call you back OK? Maybe I'll give Mike a call?

APRIL: Oh, you wouldn't!
JOHANNE: Why not? He's available isn't he!
APRIL: Call me back OK.
JOHANNE: Don't worry, I will. Bye!
APRIL: 'Bye!

SCENE 5: After the Party

CAST: Mom: Jacqui Allan Dad: Chris Woodward & Allison Morriss
INTRO. MUSIC: "Parents Just Don't Understand"

(Allison stumbles into dark living room at 2 a.m. Mom and Dad are waiting
Mom turns on light)

MOM: Allison, where have you been? It's 2 in the morning for crying out,
loud. Your father and I have been worried sick!

(Allison laughs)

DAD: What's so funny? Get up off the floor. Have you been drinking!?

ALLISON: This is your head. This is your head on drugs. Any questions?
(laughs)

MOM: Have you been smoking drugs, Allison? Answer me!

DAD: Didn't I tell you you weren't to leave this house tonight?

MOM: I can't take anymore of this, Chris. She does exactly
what she feels like and has no consideration for us. We should
get her some help.

DAD: Yes. Maybe a few months in a Group Home would straighten her out.

ALLISON: No way buddy! I ain't goin' to no Group Home. Not on your life

DAD: You'll do exactly what I say or you're out of here! We can't have you
corrupting Mike and Karen with your drugs(pointing finger in her face)

You stink of alcohol too. That's it! You're out of here.

ALLISON: Don't worry, I'm goin'. I don't need you or your
stupid money. I can get by quite well on my own.

DAD: Oh yeah? And just what kind of a job do you expect to get with a
Grade 9 education? You tell me that?

ALLISON: Whatever it is it will be mine and I won't have to report to
you veery five minutes!

DAD: Go then, if it's so difficult living with us. Go on. We'll see how
well you survive on your own. You'll be a drug addict or pregnant within
6 months.

ALLISON: Don't sweat it Gramps! It's my life so butt out! (exit)

SCENE 6: Babysitting.

CAST: Amie Moore Wade Smith Mitch Holloway Lesley-Anne Gilholme

INTRO. MUSIC: "Who Loves You?" (who you gonna run to?)

AMIE: I'm really glad you could make it. It's so boring babysitting alone.

WADE: Two is much better! I'm glad I came over. Gives us a chance to get
to know each other better, and I do want to get to know you better!

AMIE: How much better?

WADE: Intimately!

AMIE: (changing music they've been slow dancing to)

Well here's a beat that will warm things up. (Do the "Wild Thing")

WADE: Absolutely!! (takes Amie to sofa, turns down lights)

(Mr. X & Mrs. X arrive home early. Mrs. X turns on lights. Mr. X turns
off music. Wade & Amie sit up startled)

MR. X: And just what is going on here, may I ask?

AMIE & WADE: (give flimsy excuses!)

MRS. X: And just what are we supposed to think. We arrive home to find
music blaring, all the lights off, and a strange boy on the sofa with
you

MR. X: We weren't born yesterday, Amie. Young man. You'll have to leave now.

WADE: Don't worry, Sir. I'm leaving. I'll call you later, Amie!(exit)

MRS. X: I doubt very much if you will be seeing very much of him, Amie. Not after I tell your mother what went on here this evening. She'll be very disappointed.

AMIE: We were just necking for Pete's sake. That isn't a crime, is it?

MR. X: No, it isn't a crime. But it is wrong to have boys over without asking our permission first.

AMIE: Oh yeah! And you would have said "Yes" if I had asked I suppose!

MRS. X: That's not the point. It's the principle of the thing that concerns

AMIE: AMIE: Here we go again with your points and principles!

MR. X: Now, just hold on a minute, Amie.

AMIE: Listen, if you're not satisfied with my babysitting that's fine with me. You can tell my mother. I doubt if she'll care. I sure as hell don't!
(turn to exit)

Wade & Allison join Amie on stage in a face-off against Mitch & Lesley-Anne. for the rap song

"Present to the Past" by Mitch, Wade & Dave

TEENS: Now here's a little story we've got to say
Your parents tell it nearly every day.
It always starts off with (enter Johanne & April Katie & Dave)

PARENTS: Way back when...

TEENS: But parents don't get it we weren't thought of then.

PARENTS: When I was your age a long time ago,
We walked to school in ten feet of snow.
No skidoos, no buses, not even a car,
The short-cuts we took were even as far
As the Great Wall of China,
Yeah, that's how long it took
And when we got to school we'd forgotten our books
So we had to walk back through the blizzard and snow
And if that wasn't all...(enter Karen, Mike & Jennifer)

TEENS: Yeah, Dad, I know!
No more stories. Give me some slack.
I'm tired of them all. Lemme listen to my rap.

EVERYONE: (to audience)
So listen up y'all to what we gotta say
We don't listen to your epics anyway
We're livin' in the present. Forget the past!
Life's one big party and the party's a blast.
You ruin it with your tales, so give us a break.
My ears can only hear so much
AND YOU'RE JUST TOO MUCH TO TAKE!!!!

CLOSING MUSIC: "Parents Just Don't Understand"

PROMPTER: Nicole Conway

LIGHTING: Colleen O'Brien

SOUND TECH.: Rachelle Burnette

STAGE CREW: Jamie Cooney, Jason Lannon, Nick Quinn & Stephen Walker

DIRECTOR: Stacey Pike