

POSTVILLE PLAYERS
B.L. MORRISON PENTECOSTAL SCHOOL

PRESENT

THE CHANGE

This play involves a family who leaves Postville to live in St. John's. They go through the emotional trauma and culture shock of moving from a small community on the north coast of Labrador to a city.

CAST

Alaster Sheppard	Father	Jack Anderson
Sharon Edmunds	Mother	Carol Anderson
Amy Ford	Daughter	Mary Ann Anderson
Jimmy Goudie	Son	Peter Anderson
Wendy Jacque	Daughter	Sandra Anderson
Sharon Lane	Aunt Julia/Cindy/Kid #2	
Carlene Sheppard	Bob/ Jackie/Kid #3	
Sherry Jacque	Niki/Pamela/Kid#1	

TEACHERS/ADVISORS

Sam Jacque and Tina Steele



Ashley Ivany
Gr. 5
Churchill Falls

The Change
B.L. Morrison Pentecostal School
Postville

Cast of Characters

Jack Anderson.....	Alaster Sheppard
Carol Anderson.....	Sharon Edmonds
Mary Ann Anderson.....	Amy Ford
Peter Anderson.....	Jimmy Goudie
Sandra Anderson.....	Wendy Jacque
Aunt Julia/Cindy/Kid 2.....	Sharon Lane
Bob/Jackie/Kid 3.....	Carlene Sheppard
Niki/Pamela/Kid 1.....	Sherry Jacque

Scene One:

[Outline]

- Parents discuss the possibility of moving to St.Johns.
- Parents break the news and tell the children that they are going to move.
- Kids get upset about moving to St.Johns.
- Father tells them about the Retraining Program.
- Parents try to explain that its for the best, telling them the advantages.
- Slowly the children accept the decision.

Scene Two:

- Packing
- Neighbours drop by to say good-bye.
- We see how it affects each individual.
- See the family leaving the house, and locking the door.
- Unlocking the front door of their new home.
- Kids comment on their new surroundings.
- Family settles into new home.

Scene Three:

- First day of school, we see each individual in their new surroundings.
 - Peter meets a girl and she befriends him, later she introduces him to her group of friends.
 - We see the family together at supper, discussing the days events.
 - Children talk about the differences in education, etc.
- SD:(Light flashes on a sign that says "Six Months Later".)**
- We see how each individual has adjusted to their environment.

SCENE ONE

(It's evening and we see Jack and Carol sitting to the table drinking tea and conversing with one another, or so it seems.)

Carol: Did I tell you what happened to me and Julia? We were walking to the store, because I needed to get something for dinner right, and George came along in his truck, he went right through this big puddle and splashed us! We couldn't go to the store we were too wet. Jack? Jack, your not even listening to me. You've been acting like this for the last few days, is anything wrong?

Jack: (He looks as though he want's to tell Carol something but cannot.)
Carol, this is hard to say but it has been on my mind for a long time. I really need to talk to you about it. It concerns this families future.

Carol: I was afraid of this, you're losing your job at the fish plant aren't you!

Jack: No, no it's nothing like that. (He pauses). Remember when we first got married, and we talked about moving to St. John's so I could go to school... then there was Sandra. Carol, I'd like to go the Marine-Institute and study Marine Engineering, its always been a dream of mine. Before, the timing was never right but now with all the problems in the fishery, maybe this would be the best thing for our family.

Carol: (She get's up and starts to pace.) St. John's! That's not home, this is our home, we raised our family here. Jack I don't think that I could live in a place where I couldn't see the ocean, or hear the water breaking against the shoreline. I don't want to move.

Jack: (Gets up and puts his arms around her.) Well, you have to look at it from my perspective, there's no fishery, and today you have to have a university education to get a job, and I don't have it.

Carol: Jack, how are we going to pay for yours and Sandra's education? What about rent, and how are we going to live Jack?

Jack: Carol! Just listen to me. I've already thought about that, you know that we have money in the bank. We can use the money from my salmon and ground fish license.

Carol: But what about the kids? Okay, Sandra is going to university. How about Mary Anne and Peter? How do you think their going to feel? They're not going to want to move. Their friends are here, our friends are here.

Jack: We'll all have to adjust. I don't want to depend on U.I. for the rest of my life, I want to secure a future for this family.

Carol: Jack, I don't want to adjust.

Jack: Carol, you're not being rational. We both need time to think. I'm going for a walk. Just do me one favour, look at it from my point of view.

Carol: Okay Jack (Reluctantly), but consider our feelings too.

Jack: (Starts to leave the house, looking as though he is caught up in his thoughts, not paying any attention to what Carol is saying.) Don't wait up okay? (Leaves the house without looking at Carol.)

SD: (soliloquy at darkened side of stage.)

Jack: Eighteen years, eighteen long years committed to the fishery, and what do I have to show? Sure I have money in the bank, but it won't last forever. I've got to work, I've always worked. I can't imagine living in Postville and not having something to do, something to work at!.

SD: (We see Carol looking out the window slowly she launches into an emotional soliloquy.)

Carol: We've lived in this house for over fifteen years, I can't imagine living anywhere else. (She walks over to the "imaginary" living room.) This is where Mary Anne took her first step and Peter said his first words. I can remember our first night in this house, it was all so new. Every little noise caught my attention, Jack and I were so excited. I was pregnant with Sandra, and we were starting a new life. I don't want to do it all over again.

But then again, I guess it does have it's positive points! The kids will get a better education, they'll be able to persue their own interests. Peter can get involved in minor hockey, and Mary Anne could have those piano lessons she has always wanted. Perhaps I should talk to Jack.

SD: (She puts on her coat and goes to meet him, they will be reluctant to speak to one another. Eventually Jack speaks.)

Jack: Cold night huh? Listen, about just now, I'm sorry I just dumped it all on you. I should have discussed it with you earlier.

Carol: Yeah Jack you should have, I thought we were friends as well as partners.

Jack: (Taking her hand.) Do you forgive me?

Carol: Of course I do, you know I can't stay mad at you for very long.

Jack: Have you thought about it? St. Johns I mean?

Carol: Jack you know I don't want to move, but I've come to a decision. I've been thinking and I've decided that we should move to St. John's. If it were in my power we wouldn't be moving, but after some thought I realized that it's for the best.

Jack: Carol, you don't know how relieved I am, I really needed to hear that.

SD: (It is the next day and we see Mary Anne entering the house setting with her friend Pamela.)

Mary Anne: Mom can I have some money? I want to go to the store.

Carol: Where's Peter at?

Mary Anne: I don't know, I think he is playing soccer in the gym.

Carol: (Turns around, and looks like she is going to do something else.)

Mary Anne: What about my money? I'm hungry.

SD: (Absent mindedly gives Mary Anne some money.)

Pamela: (Whispering.) What's wrong with your mother? She look's really tired.

Mary Anne: I don't know. She and dad have been acting funny all day.

Pamela: Well at my house my parents always act that way. You're so lucky.

Mary Anne: Guess so, come on lets go to the store!

SD: (Sandra enters the home setting.)

Sandra: Hi Mom, I'm home from work. What's for supper?

Carol: I don't know, I just thought I'd warm up some chicken.

Sandra: Where's Dad? I need to talk to him about University.

SD: (Jack enters.)

Sandra: Dad I can't wait, I just got the news!

Jack: (Absent mindedly says...) Can't wait for what? What news?

Sandra: You know, St. John's!

Jack: (Looking surprised, and wants a response from Carol.) St. John's? Carol you told them?

Peter: (Enters with friends.) Told us what?

Mary Anne: (Enters alone) What about us, Mom?

Carol: Kids your father and I have something very important to discuss with you.

Sandra: (Confused.) I would really like to know what's going on here.

Jack: Okay Carol I think it's about time we told them. (Carol looks at him and nods her head.) Ever since I was young I've wanted to go to school, and now with everything that has happened to the fishery your Mother and I have decided now would be a good time. I'd like to attend the Marine-Institute.

Sandra: Dad thats so great!

Peter: No! That means that we'll be moving to St. John's too!

Mary Anne: COOL!

Peter: (Looking at his friends.) Guys I'll catch up with you later.

SD: (Bob and Cindy leave, talking between themselves.)

Bob: That makes me so mad! Some people have all the luck, and here we are stuck in Postville with nothing to do and no where to go, and he says he doesn't want to go!

Cindy: He's going to be able to go the Avalon, the theatre, and get a decent hair cut! He's so lucky!

Bob: We had so many plans, we were going to try out for the winter sports meet together, and now its all fooled up! How could he do this to us?

Cindy: But Bob, we've got to remember that its not just him, his whole family is moving! Can you imagine moving to a place where you don't know anyone?

Bob: I never thought of it that way, I guess it would be kind of scarey moving to place like St. Johns!

Cindy: Poor Peter, he must be feeling so miserable right now.

Bob: I guess we kind of overreacted.

Cindy: Actually I feel kind of sorry for the guy!

Bob: Yeah me too.

Cindy: We shouldn't have been so hard on him.

Bob: Remember the carving we started, we should finish it before he leaves.

SD: (Light changes and focuses on the Anderson family. Peter looks very upset.)

Carol: Peter I know how you feel I didn't want to move either. But I think that it is for the best.

Peter: I don't want to go away and make new friends.

Jack: Well Peter thats life, sometimes you have to do things you don't want to do.

Mary Anne: Yeah dad you tell him. (Peter glares at Mary Anne.)

Sandra: Peter you have to understand, you can't just think about yourself. You have to think about the family too.

Peter: (launches into a angry retort) I'm a part of this family too why can't I have a say?

Carol: I think we all should calm down, lets just sit and try to think rationally about this.

Jack: I've already applied, and have been accepted. I'd like to go next semester.

Mary Anne: Daddy, where are we going to live?

Jack: Well, Aunt June is in St. John's so we're going to stay with her until we find a place to live.

Peter: Does anyone care how I feel?

Carol: Peter, of course we do.

Peter: Well it sure doesn't seem like it.

Carol: Just give it some time. Think about it for a little while, I know things look bad right now. But sleep on it, you may feel differently in the morning.

Peter: Don't tell me how I feel, I won't feel differently in the morning. I don't want to move. (He storms out of the house.)

SD: (Carol moves towards the door, Jack stops her.)

Jack: Carol, leave the boy alone. Give him time to think.

Sandra: He's always doing that, he is always thinking of himself. Why doesn't he consider anyone else's feelings?

Scene Two

SD:(We see the family packing.)

Sandra: Mom did you pack my magazines, I was going to give them to Jessica.

Carol: Honey I don't know, go check in the boxes.

Mary Anne: Mom where are my Barbie dolls? Did you pack them?

Carol: No, I didn't see them.

Mary Anne: Peter do you have my Barbie dolls again?

Peter: I didn't take your dumb Barbie's.

Mary Anne: Well someone had to take them.

Peter: Go ask one of your bratty little friends, they're always borrowing your stuff.

Mary Anne: I only asked, take a chill pill, okay.

Sandra: Peter can you help me take this box out to the truck?

Peter: Your always talking about women's lib and equality so go take it out yourself.

Jack: Young man I don't like your attitude at all, I think you should get your priorities straight. Just because you don't like the idea of moving, dosen't mean you have to take it out on the family. If I were you I think I'd smarten up.

SD: (He grudgingly helps Sandra move the box.)

Sandra: Whoa, your not actually helping me.

Peter: That's because I've got to.

Mary Anne: Hey Mom I found some picture's in this box. This women look's a lot like you Mum. But Mom that man doesn't look like daddy. Who are those people?

SD: (Putting on her spectacles examines the picture.)

Carol: (Emotion sweeps across her face as she realizes it is a picture of her dead parents.) That picture was taken three years before you were born, Mary Anne. That's your grandparents.

Mary Anne: What happened to them?

Jack: Well your grandfather died from a heart attack, and your Nan died in her sleep one night.

Carol: (Regaining her emotions.) Sandra, you remember them don't you?

Sandra: (Remembering them fondly.) Yeah, I can remember that everytime they would come to visit Grandpa would give me a piece of gum, and Nan would take out her dentures and chase me!

Mary Anne: Too bad I never got to meet them.

Carol: Honey, you would have liked them.

SD: (Peter takes the box from Mary Anne.)

Peter: Hey, look here's a picture of me when I shot my first partridge. I was so proud.

Mary Anne: You still are!

Peter: Well at least I killed something.

Sandra: Quit it you two. It's our last day here, let's at least try and make the best of it.

SD: (Lights fade and focus on Bob, Pamela, and Cindy.)

Pamela: Are you guys going over to Peter's?

Cindy: Yeah, we're going over to say good-bye.

Carol: Come on in, the door is open. Excuse the mess.

SD: (Bob, Cindy and Pamela enter.)

Cindy: Wow I can't believe that you guys are actually moving!

Bob: Yeah, when I first heard the news, I really didn't think that you were serious about it.

Peter: I wish they weren't serious.

Pamela: I'm really going to miss you Mary Anne. I have something for you. It's my favourite Barbie.

Mary Anne: Not your Totally Hair Barbie? Thank-You.

Pamela: Your going to need something to remember me by.

Bob: You know the carving that we started to make last week, well I finished it last night. Here, I want you to keep it.

Peter: Thanks! It won't be the same without you guys.

Bob: Yeah, I know what you mean. Its going to be so boring here now that your leaving.

Cindy: Peter you better not forget us, don't forget to write.

Bob: Yeah, Peter.

Peter: Yeah, yeah I'll write.

Cindy: And call me once in a while.

Peter: Yeah, you better phone me too.

Cindy: Hey, lets go for one last walk up to Sandy Point.

Peter: Can I mum? Were not leaving till the plane come back from North, that won't be till 6:30.

SD: (Peter leaves with friends.)

Carol: Sure. But be back before supper. We're having company.

Mary Anne: Who Ma?

Carol: Aunt Julia's coming over.

Mary Anne: Great I can show her my new barbie, hey Pam lets go sort through my old barbie stuff, I might find something you can have.

Pamela: Okay.

SD: (We see the two leave, Jack and Carol continue to pack.)

Carol: Jack do you really think that this is for the best?

Jack: At one point I doubted it, but now I realize that it will only improve things in the long run.

Carol: I hope your right.

SD: (Lights flash on and off, we see the family sitting around after supper.)

Aunt Julia: We've had some pretty good times in this house.

Sandra: Are you going to visit us while we're in St. Johns?

Jack: Of course Joules is going to visit! She wouldn't miss a chance to go shopping at the Avalon. Hopefully by then we will have a car.

Aunt Julia: Of course, now I've got a reason to go to St. John's.

Mary Anne: I can show you around, Aunt Julia.

SD: (Peter enters with an update on the arrival of Air Labrador.)

Peter: Cook just called, planes going to be here in fifteen minutes.

Carol: Oh my! Hurry up, Mary Anne go use the bathroom!

Jack: Calm down, the plane won't leave without us.

SD: (Family involves themselves in last minute activity, they seem lost in their own thoughts.)

Aunt Julia: Don't worry about the truck, I'll drive it back.

Carol: Thanks Julia, your such a sweetheart.(She hugs her)

Aunt Julia: Well I guess this is it, I suppose I won't be seeing you all till Christmas.

Jack: I'm going to miss you Joules. (he hugs her)

SD: (She hugs the children, and says good bye! She exits and the family is left alone in the house.)

Peter: We are going to come back and visit aren't we?

Carol: Every summer! (She tries to hide her emotions.)

Jack: Yes son, we'll be back sooner than you think.

Sandra: I didn't think that leaving would be so hard, I never thought that I'd say this but I'm actually going to miss this place.

Mary Anne: Yeah me too! (We see tears in her eyes.)

SD: (We see the family united as one in their last good bye.)

Jack: I guess we better be going...

SD: (They take one last sad look at their old home, Jack is left alone as he locks the door of his past. Light fades and brightens on the left side of the stage. Carol unlocks the door and says...)

Carol: Well guys, this is our new home. What do you think?

Peter: This isn't home, home is back in Postville.

Jack: Well Peter, this is home for the next three years.

Mary Anne: It's a lot smaller then our old home.

Jack: It may be smaller but it sure costs a lot more.

Sandra: It sure was nice of Aunt June to let us stay at her house, but it sure is nice to be in our own house. We should invite her over for supper tommorrow.

Carol: Not tomorrow dear, maybe next week we need time to get settled in.

Mary Anne: Mom where's my room?

Carol: Mary Anne there's only three rooms so you and Sandra are going to have to share.

Mary Anne: How come Peter get's his own room?

Jack: Well its like this Mary Anne you could share with Sandra, or Peter, and we all know how well you and Peter get along!

Mary Anne: Okay I'll share with Sandra.

Peter: Good! I didn't want you in my room anyway!

Carol: Enough of this kids, let's start unpacking.

Scene Three

SD: (We see the family together before they depart to start their day.)

Mary Anne: Mom, I woke up this morning, and Sandra wasn't in her bed. Where is she?

Carol: Well she had to get up early this morning because she needed to pick out her courses for the year.

Mary Anne: Oh.

Peter: Mom where's my lunch?

Carol: It's on the counter.

Jack: Honey, where are the car keys?

Carol: I found them in your jeans when I was doing the wash. There in the bedroom, on the dresser.

Jack: Okay, thanks hon.

Peter: (Notices stain on his shirt.) Ah mum! I got orange juice all over my shirt.

Mary Anne: You idiot. Hurry up and change, now we're going to be late for the bus. Late for our first day of school, how stupid!

Peter: Stupid! I wasn't the one who spent two weeks in a revolving door looking for the door knob.

Mary Anne: Peter, I'll tell mom what you did last week.

Peter: What did I do last week Mary Anne?

Mary Anne: You know... that thing.

Peter: Okay, okay I'm sorry.

Mary Anne: (Turning to the audience says...) What a moron, he never even did anything last week.

Carol: What are you two up to now?

Jack: Well I'd better be going, or I'll be late.

Carol: Okay, have a nice day. Kids get a move on, wait aren't you going to give me a kiss?

Peter: Ah mum!

SD: (Reluctantly the two kiss their mom good bye, kids leave. Carol is left alone on the stage, she launches into a soliloquy.)

Carol: It's so quiet, everything has changed so much over the last few weeks. What am I going to do? Before the kids would come home for lunch, and Jack only worked part time... and now I'm alone. No more cups of coffee with Julia, no more womens group meetings. What am I supposed to do? Sit here alone all day doing nothing? For the next three years... I don't think that I could do that. Maybe I should take up a hobby, but what? Or even a job? I did see an ad this morning in the Evening Telegram for a daycare worker, maybe I should apply. Well I do have a lot of experience working with children, I did work at the school. I think I will.

SD: (Lights dim and focus on the figure of Mary Anne, she is standing alone and is obviously uncomfortable. Two girls enter and converse with one another, a third enters and listens to the discussion.)

Kid 1: Did you see that new kid?

Kid 2: Look what she's wearing! Thank goodness we don't have fashion police.

Kid 3: (Speaking to herself says...) Those two are so shallow, major snobs!

Kid 2: I wonder what rock she crawled up from?

Kid 1: Just look at her! You can tell she's a bayman!

Kid 2: Hey! Why don't we go introduce ourselves to this little bayman!

Kid 1: (Looking mischeavious says...) Sure!

SD: (The two approach Mary Anne.)

Kid 1: So like where are you from anyways?

Mary Anne: Postville Labrador. (She looks scared!)

Kid 2: Is that like up North?

Mary Anne: Yeah!

Kid 2: Cool... do you live in igloos?

Mary Anne: No!

Kid 1: Isn't that where all the kids sniff gas? Do you sniff gas?

Mary Anne: Nooooo... do you?

Kid 1: Remember that great joke we heard?

Kid 2: Oh yeah, there are two kinds of people from Northern Labrador, regular and unleaed! (They begin to snicker.)

Mary Anne: (She is becoming very angry...) You don't know what your talking about! Just because you've seen it on t.v. doesn't mean it's all true.

Kid 3: (Coming to her rescue.) Stop it you guys, leave her alone. Don't you have anything better to do?

SD: (Kids 1 & 2 leave.)

Kid 3: Look I'm sorry about the way those guys acted towards you. We're not all like that.

Mary Anne: Well that's nice to know.

Kid 3: I know what it feels like to be a new kid!

Mary Anne: Really?

Kid 3: I moved here last year from Conception Bay, they treated me the same way. Whats your name?

Mary Anne: Mary Anne.

Kid 3: Well Mary Anne, I think you were really brave to stand up to them that way. Hey if you don't hurry up your going to be late for class, who's your teacher anyway?

SD: (The two exit together.)

SD: (Lights focuses on Peter.)

Peter: Whoa! All these people. There are more students in this school than in my entire community. I'm just another face in the crowd, and the clothes, they dress so differently. I feel so out of place. I wish I knew someone. (Looks at his watch realizing he's late for class.) Oh no, I'm almost late for class.

SD: (In his rush he bumps into a girl.)

Niki: Hey, watch what your doing.

Peter: I didn't try too, what's your problem anyway?

Niki: Me? A problem? I don't think so.

Peter: Sure seems like it.

Niki: You're new here, aren't you? Because no one in this school ever talks to me that way.

Peter: Oh yeah, there is a lot more where that came from.

Niki: You've got guts, I like that in a person. There's a party at my house this Friday, do you want to come?

Peter: I'll think about it! Hey whats your name anyway?

Niki: My friends call me Nicki. So what's your name?

Peter: Peter.

Nicki: Well its been nice meeting you Peter. I have to go now or I'm going to be late. Talk to you later!

SD: (Peter is left on the stage with a smile on his face. Light changes and we see the family together after the day is over.)

Jack: Sandra how was your day?

Sandra: Oh it was fine, my faculty advisor was really nice. Dad you should have seen all the people! Talk about culture shock!

Jack: Carol may I have a cup of coffee please?

Carol: Sure Jack.

Jack: So what did you do today?

Carol: Well I did some thinking and I'd like to get a job. It's not as though the kids are little, I'd be spending the whole day alone anyway, and the money would come in handy.

Jack: Well honey I think that's a good idea, I've been worried about you spending so much time alone.

Sandra: First Dad, then you Mom. That's so cool!!!!

SD: (Peter and Mary Anne enter.)

Peter: Hi Mom we're home, can I go to a party this Friday?

Carol: Ask your father!

Peter: Dad can I go to a party on Friday? This girl from school invited me over to her house.

Jack: Peter we don't know this kids parents. I'm sorry but it's out of the question.

Peter: First you make me leave all my old friends, and then when I finally meet someone you tell me I can't be with them.

Jack: Well Peter you'll understand what I mean when your a parent.

SD: (Peter glares at his father.)

Carol: Mary Anne your awful quiet, is something wrong?

Mary Anne: Nothing... its just that some kids were saying stuff to me.

Carol: What kind of stuff?

Mary Anne: Well they were talking about sniffing gas, and living in igloos. Mom they were making fun of me.

Sandra: Just ignore them Mary Anne, some people are so ignorant.

Jack: Mary Anne did anything good happen today?

Mary Anne: I did meet this nice girl, she made those creeps leave me alone.

SD: (Lights flash off, and person walks onto stage with a sign saying "Six Months Later" We see Peter and Niki together at school, holding hands.)

Peter: Niki, mom wants you to come over for supper tonight.

Niki: Sure, what time?

Peter: About 6:00 I guess.

Niki: You know, me and your mom get along really good.

Peter: Well I kinda had my doubts, at first. But you know they really like you.

SD: (Light flashes on Mary Anne, she is playing barbies, with her babysitter.)

Mary Anne: You see this barbie, my best friend gave it to me.

Jackie: From Postville?

Mary Anne: Yeah, this was her favourite Barbie.

SD: (Carol enters the house setting.)

Carol: Hi honey, how was your day? And how are you Jackie? Listen could you come back tomorrow at the same time?

Jackie: Sure Mrs. A, same time tomorrow. Hey, Mary Anne tomorrow we'll go to the park.

Mary Anne: Okay, see you Jackie.

Jackie: Bye.

SD: (Jack, Peter, and Sandra enter.)

Sandra: Whew! What a day. Physics just takes a toll on you.

Jack: You had a test today didn't you? How did it go?

Sandra: (Smiling.) I aced it!

Peter: Mom, don't forget that Niki's coming over later for supper.

Carol: Okay, fine dear. Jack how was your day?

Jack: It was great Carol!

Sandra: (Looking thoughtful says...) Can you believe we moved here six months ago? The time has just flown by!

Peter: I've got to admit it, I've actually started to like this place.

Mary Anne: Yeah I know its not so bad now that I've made some friends.

Jack: I'm really glad to hear that.

Sandra: Mum, you didn't tell us about your day.

Carol: It was exhausting, but it's so good to be around small children again.

Sandra: I'm so glad that you have something to do while we're all at school.

Jack: I know things have been hard lately, but I think if we stick together, we can help each other through all the changes in our lives.

SD:(All cast leave except Sandra)

Sandra: (Soliloquy) Well, I guess sometimes in life decisions have to be made and we don't always know how things will turn out...But it's good to see the family are settling in, even Peter...Changes, are not always bad.