

LAKE MELVILLE SCHOOL

NORTH WEST RIVER

PRESENTS

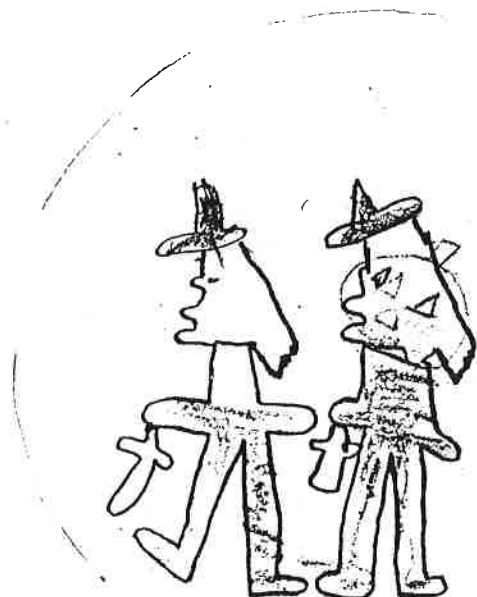
THE OFFICE

There have been lots of stories surrounding "the office".  
This is just one of them.

**CAST**

Terry Blake	Terry
Kenny Mitchell	David
Desmond Montague	John
Marty Allen	Martin
Ossie Michelin	Uncle Joe
Joseph Townley	1st Man
Jeanne Cooper	2nd Man
Alicia Chaulk	Headless Man
Bethany Blake	
J.R. Vaters	
Christopher Blake	Shadows
Rory Blake	
Craig Montague	
Scott Michelin	

**TEACHER/ADVISOR** Wendy Allen



19th

Peenamin McKenzie  
Sheshatshit

Lake Melville School  
North West River

The Office

Act 1 - Scene opens with 5 hunters entering stage left. They have their gear up on left side of stage.

Terry: Well, so much for this trip. We're not going to be able to do any hunting now.

David: We're lucky that the wind blew us up on this beach.

John: If we were really lucky, our motor wouldn't have quit like it did. I thought you said that it was a good motor.

Martin: It is. I can't understand it. I've never had any problems with it before.

John: Ah! Get a Yamaha boy! Get a Yamaha!

Martin: You and your Yamaha's. There is nothing wrong with my old Merc. That motor and I have done a lot of travelling around. She's always worked without a hitch. She's one dependable machine.

John: If she's so dependable, why are we washed ashore here?

David: Quit arguing and help move some of this stuff ashore.

Terry: Hey look, there's a boat out on the water.

(All look out.)

Unc. Joe: Where did they come from? I didn't see another boat when we were on the river.

John: It looks like a canoe with about 3 or 4 people in it.

Martin: I can't see them very well. The light is too poor. They look kind of shadowy to me.

David: Let's call to them. Maybe we can get some help for our motor.

(Wave arms and yell.)

Unc. Joe: Jeepers, they must be as deaf as I am. We're only about 500 feet away. They haven't even turned in this direction.

David: It can't be because of the wind. It's died down alot since we came to shore.

Unc. Joe: I don't know how they can't see our lights.

Terry: What are they doing? It looks like they're just paddling around in circles.

David: Ah! Give it up boys. They're not going to see us. Looks like we're going to spend the night here.

(All turn and walk away except Martin, who keeps looking out).

Martin: Hey look, they're gone. They just disappeared right before my eyes.

John: Don't talk so foolish. It's just getting too dark out.

Terry: Yeah! They can't see us and now we can't see them.

David: Come on, we've got a lot to do. John, you and Martin finish bringing the stuff up from the beach. Terry and I will see if we can make some sort of lean-to. Uncle Joe, you get a fire going.

(Terry and David walk off stage left. Martin and John bring stuff out of the boat and Uncle Joe starts to get a fire going.)

Martin: This is a nice spot. I've never seen so many poplar trees in the one place, especially this far up river.

John: Yeah, they sure are big. What a good place to be stranded. It's grassy, level, and there's plenty of water.

Martin: It's strange that nobody has a cabin here. It doesn't even look like anyone has ever camped here before.

John: Hey, Uncle Joe! How's the fire going?

Unc. Joe: Fire! Where? Where's the fire?

John: No, I meant the fire you're supposed to be making.

Unc. Joe: Oh that, I almost got it going.

(David and Terry bring a lean-to on stage.)

Martin: Hey, you've made a lean-to.

David: Yeah, it ain't fancy. Just some branches and sticks tied together, but it should give us some shelter tonight.

Terry: Let's set it down here under the trees. Hold her steady.

(All move up stage with the lean-to except Martin who stops to listen.)

Martin: Hey, did you guys hear that?

Terry: There's good dry grass here. It should be a comfortable place to sleep.

Martin: Hey, shut up and listen.

John: Listen to what?

Martin: Don't you hear that noise?

John: What noise?

Martin: I can hear voices in the woods.

John: Yeah, right.

Unc. Joe: I can't hear any voices.

John: You can't even hear us let alone something off in the woods.

David: It's probably just birds.

Terry: It wouldn't surprise me if there was a few bears around here.

Martin: No, No, it wasn't birds or bears. I heard people talking.

David: Well I don't see where they would have come from. There's no other boats around.

Martin: Give me a flashlight, I'm going to look.

Unc. Joe: While you're there collect some more wood for the fire.

(Martin takes flashlight and heads to woods. He picks up some wood and looks around. He confronts a headless man, screams and runs back to others.)

Martin: In the woods! In the woods! There's a headless man in the woods.

Unc. Joe: A what? A man in the woods?

Martin: Not just a man, there is a man without a head walking around in the woods.

(All laugh)

Unc. Joe: Is that possible? Can a man walk around without a head?

John: Guess so, since Martin here is walking around without a brain.

Terry: Come on, be serious. It's dark in the woods. The lights must be playing tricks on your eyes. You know this doesn't make sense.

Martin: I tell you I saw something in the woods. It had the shape of a man and it had no head.

David: Come on, let's go back to look. I don't know what you saw but we got to settle this thing now or we'll never get any sleep.

(Takes flashlight and goes with Martin to investigate.)

Martin: It was over in that direction.

David: Look, see that old tree over there. Looks like it was hit by lightning. You know from this distance that kind of looks like a man without a head.

Martin: No, that wasn't what I saw.

David: It must have been. There's nothing else out here. Let's get some wood and get back to camp.

(Pick up wood and go back to others.)

John: Nothing there, just as I figured. That was a lot of excitement over nothing.

Terry: Maybe all we need is a good night's rest. I'm tired. I think I'll turn in now.

David: Yeah, me too. I think we should put some wood on the fire to keep it going for awhile.

(Puts wood on fire and crawls under the lean-to.)

Unc. Joe: Hey, push over, you're crowding me.

Martin: Not me, Terry here things he's in a double bed.

Terry: I don't have anywhere to move to. What am I supposed to do, hang from a tree?

David: Will you all just keep quiet and go to sleep.

(All go to sleep, shadows appear and tiptoe around the tilt.)

Martin: Hey guys, there's something outside the lean-to.  
Wake up guys, there's something outside.

Unc. Joe: What's the matter now?

Terry: Can't a person get some sleep?

Martin: I saw shadows outside the lean-to.

Unc. Joe: Cattle! We're on the Nascopie River, boy, there's no cattle around here.

Martin: No, shadows, I see shadows.

Terry: Go back to sleep. It's only the fire flickering.

(Go to sleep, shadows come again and move around tilt.)

Martin: Hey guys! Get up, they're back. There's shadows out there dancing around the lean-to.

John: Now the shadows are dancing. Maybe we should all join them and have a party.

David: I don't believe this, Martin, why are you so spooked tonight?

Martin: I don't know. There's something about this place that I don't like.

(Martin gets up and gets a gun.)

David: Where are you going now?

Martin: I'm going to keep my gun by my side.

David: Are you crazy bringing that gun in here? You'll shoot someone.

(Shadows shake the tilt.)

Terry: Hey, what's going on, the lean-to is shaking.

(Lean-to falls down.)

Unc. Joe: What happened? Where's the lean-to?

John: Get up, the lean-to fell down.

Terry: How did that happen, there's not a breath of wind.

Martin: It was those shadows. I tell you there's something strange going on around here.

David: And I tell you there's nothing here. You're the only one who sees anything. You've just got a big imagination.

Terry: It wasn't a strong lean-to to begin with. We slapped it together pretty quickly. Maybe some of the sticks were rotten.

Martin: Hey, look out on the lake. I see a light and its coming this way.

John: Not again, what is it this time? Voices, shadows, maybe the headless man went for a swim.

Terry: No, he's right, there is a light out there.

Unc. Joe: What is it? Maybe those people we saw earlier are coming back.

(Two people approach stage.)

1st Man: Anyone there?

2nd Man: Hello, are you all right?

Hunters: (Wave and shout - Over here. We're over on the beach.)

1st Man: Hi there, we saw your fire. We thought you might need some help.

David: Yes, we do, our motor quit on us.

Terry: We saw you earlier on the river and tried to wave you down but you didn't see us.

2nd Man: That wasn't us, we've just come from down river.

1st Man: Frankly, we were really surprised to see a fire here. Nobody ever comes into this spot.

Terry: Why is that, this is a beautiful spot.

1st Man: Well, some folks say that there is an Indian burial ground around here.

2nd Man: People call this place "The Office". Years ago, Indians and trappers used to trade here.

1st Man: Yeah, people don't like this place, they say it's haunted, but that seems a little far fetched to me.

Martin: Well, not to me, strange things have been happening since we came here.

Unc. Joe: You don't suppose???

John: Maybe Martin is not so crazy after all.

David: Come on you guys. You're acting like a bunch of kids. There is a logical explanation for everything that happened tonight. You can believe in ghosts, but not me.

Martin: You can do all the explaining you want, but I'm not spending another minute in this place.

John: I'm with you Martin. I knew there was something strange about this place.

1st Man: You're welcome to come with us. It will be a tight squeeze but we should be able to fit you all in.

2nd Man: You'll have to leave your gear here. We'll come back and pick it up in the morning.

Unc. Joe: I'm going. You coming?

Terry: Yeah, I'll never be able to sleep here now.

David: This is crazy. You guys will never live this down. I might as well come too. Wait 'til I get my coat.

(Goes up stage to get his coat, puts it on, shadows appear behind him.)

David: Imagine, chased off by a bunch of ghosts. Of all the idiotic notions. They're all acting like morons. The whole world knows there's no such things as ghosts.

(Walks off stage without looking back. Shadows behind him wave as he walks up the aisle.)