

J.C. Erhardt Memorial School, Makkovik

presents

"On Coming Home"

Cast

Summer	Natalie Andersen
Auntie	Marilyn Winters
Gary	Brian Rice
Marjorie	April Andersen
John	Frank Michelin
GG	Eric Andersen
Mick	Jamie Rose
Bonnie	Marsha Newbury
Pamela	Stephanie Rice
Paige	Velma Rice
Keysha	Angie Chaulk
Miss Jeep	Roxanne Winters
Carol	Marsha Newbury

Costumes / Property

Marsha Newbury
Velma Rice

Lighting / Sound

Jamie Rose

Teacher Advisor

Fiona Andersen



O N C O M I N G H O M E

The premise for this play is the Come Home Year Celebrations of 1996. Makkovik will be celebrating 100 years of the Moravian Church establishing a Mission Station here.

[Summer is sitting down crying. There is a letter discarded at her feet... she picks it up and begins to read]

"Summer, if you have received this letter then you will know how hard I have been trying to find you. Ever since you ran away I've been looking for you. There isn't a day that passes by when I don't think of you my daughter. The day you ran away from home was the day that I stopped living. You were such a unique child...so different than your sisters. You had a mind of your own and didn't mind speaking it.... I know that got you into trouble so many times. As you got older you gave me many sleepless nights!

And then came the parties and the drugs and the boys ... and then came the day when you took the overdose. Was life really that bad Summer? It seems as if I could never reach you ... we needed counselling Summer, not just you but all of us. But I was brought up the old fashioned way, you didn't tell other people your problems ... you worked them out for yourself. When I realized we couldn't do it, it was too late. You'd gone .. and no-one knew where. Then not long ago, when I'd given up all hope of finding you, an old nurse who used to work here wrote and told your Aunt Sally that she'd met a young girl from Makkovik. She'd met her in a library of all places! She was there doing research on fashion

design. Anyway when your Aunt Sally told me this I just knew it had to be you... and so I put a trace out. Please don't be annoyed at me. I've enclosed a copy of an invitation to Come Home Year. All the details are there ...it would make me the happiest Mother on earth if you'd come home ... just for a holiday you know, no

committments or anything. Oh yes, do you remember that nice young boy Mick, the one who liked you so much, well he went away to the army, his Mother just told me he's been posted overseas

. I can understand her heartache ... please Summer, please give this some thought "

Summer: Who would have thought that dear old nurse would have been the one to find me. Oh Mom, you don't know how many times I've attempted to write to you, to just pick up the phone and call, but the pain I caused you and the agony that I went through. Well now that I'm part of a healing group and my recovery is going real good, I think that it's time. [PICKS UP PEN AND PAPER AND BEGINS TO WRITE] " Dear Mom, don't faint..it's really me. I'm well Mom, looking after myself and feeling stronger every day. Now don't get too excited, this isn't a promise or anything, but if I can arrange it with my work, I'll try and come home next August... and Mom ... I love you...."

AN OLD LADY IS READING A POSTER [SL]

Auntie: Another poster about the Come Home Year Celebrations. It seems they're planning on a big turn out...

Won't it be something now to see some of the old faces back in Makkovik again. Mind you there's some I could do without seeing.

ENTER GARY [SR]

Gary: Hello there Auntie! What are you mumbling about?

Auntie: Why hello Gary. I was just thinking about some of the people I'd like to see Come Home this year... and some I hope[^] stay away!.

Gary: Tut,tut! Surely you'd like to see everyone.

Auntie: Well of course I would, but there are a few who could stay away for my liking.

Gary: Care to mention any names Auntie!

Auntie: No I wouldn't. [SITS ON BENCH] Tell me Gary, where did the idea come from to have these celebrations?

Gary: Well Auntie. I was up to my cabin up the bay, oh this was about a couple or so years ago, and I was saying to Barbara that Makkovik Church is coming up for its hundredth birthday. Well we got to chatting about this and that and I took it in my mind to see about having some kind of do in 1996.

Auntie: But how does the church celebrations and the Come Home Year stuff fit together?

Gary: Let me see now..... [ENTER MARJORIE SL] look here comes Marjorie. She'll be able to give you that information. We're on the Committee together.

Hi Marjorie, Auntie here was just asking how the Come Home Year and Church Anniversary all came about.

Marjorie: Well if you remember Gary [SITS NEXT TO AUNTIE] I mentioned it in church, let me think now.... yes it must have been about going on for two years ago. I told the congregation that it was the 100th anniversary of the Moravian Church in Makkovik in 1996 and we should celebrate the occasion with a church festival or something. I remember thinking at the time that it would be good to have a music festival and invite some choirs from along the coast to join us? I believe my brother John had been toying with the idea of a Come Home Year... I guess it kind of took off from there.

Gary: Yes I remember that. Some of us got together to form a Committee to start planning things. I think at first the idea was to have a two week festival so that the church celebrations and the community celebrations could be run separately.

Marjorie: but in the end we decided to pool efforts and resources and just have it over one week.

Auntie: Well it looks as if everything is all systems go. I keep hearing bits and pieces when I go to the sewing . Let me tell you there's a lot of interest in town for this.[GET UP] You young people should be mighty proud of yourselves. If there's anything an old lady like me can do you just let me know. Now I must be getting on, I'm just going up on the hill to pick a few berries for my pudding.

AUNTIE EXITS SL

Gary: What time is the meeting tonight Marj?

Marjorie: I asked everyone to come to the church for 7:00. The Community Council have agreed to declare 1996 as Come Home Year and the week is going to be sometime in August. John told me he has mailed 150 invitations and has about another 80 to send out in the next mail.

Gary: I think I kind of feel like Auntie.... can't wait to see everyone especially some of the teachers... can you remember your teachers ?

Marjorie: Yes I can. I think my favourite teacher was----- and my worst was ----- . How about you?

Gary: (tells....)

JOHN ENTERS SL

John: Hi you guys. Ready for the meeting tonight. I'm on my way to the mail. This will make over 230 gone out so far. Now all we have to do is wait for some replies.....

[ALL EXIT SR]

END SCENE 1

Monologue: Character = Gunnar Gunnarsen.

Telephone rings. GG sat at desk picks it up....

Yes, hello. Gunnarsen here. Uh huh...yes ... buy all the available stock you can. Do some research into the junior companies, I believe their stock is on the up and up.... no I don't want to sell right away... this is one lot of shares I want to stick with. Golf on Thursday? let me see (sound of pager) just hang on a minute Joe...

GG answers pager, dials a number on his cellular phone... " hello GG here.... uh huhyou've got Lorimax on side... that's great news ...GG Global just keeps getting bigger and bigger. I want you to put out some feelers for a takeover bid on Microsoft...test the water so to speak. Yeh, you too...my love to Ann and the kids. Gotta go... Joe is on the other line. Hi there Joe, sorry to keep you waiting, good news GG Global's now the proud owner of Lorimax Films!....oh yes check on Falconbridge. I've a hunch they may end up being a big player up north. Look get back to me with the price of Diamond Fields stock.... by close of trading today should be fine."

While he's been on the phone GG has been toying with a letter. Now he muses out loud.

"A letter from home.. It seems strange to call Makkovik home. Let me see ..it's been twenty years since I left. I wonder who is writing to me...(opens letter, reads ..)

....some of the Come Home Year invitation.....

Well, well,well an invitation to Come Home year! I wonder did anyone check with my old man to see if it meets with his approval! If my memory serves me well he told me never to darken his door again! I know Mom would love to see me though. [GG muses about some of the places he remembers from his childhood, the things he and his father used to do, some of the kids he grew up with....pager goes off, GG ignores it.... muses about his University years, his business and his present situation.] presses down intercom....Miss Fixit check my calendar for mid August, and then make reservations for an open ticket to Labrador for then. Yes Miss Fixit I'm going home! and while your on the line get the helicopter here for 10:00 a.m. I have to fly out to the oil fields. [GG takes a bottle of Peptobismal out and puts it to his mouth.]

[SOUNDS OF GUNFIRE... NEWS ON R.T. TROOPS BOMBING . MICK IS WRITING ON A NOTEPAD]

Mick: Well they say join the Army see the world! I think I've seen all I want to see of this. Folks back home wouldn't believe me if I could ever find the words to tell them.

" horror, the final comment

what else is there to say

at the end of the day

horror.

grief, the final emotion

what else is there to feel

at the end of the day

grief. ^

confusion, the final torment

what else is there...."

[MICK PICKS UP A LETTER]

Mick: Even news from home doesn't make things easier. [opens letter and reads part of the invitation] Come Home... if only I could. I'd give anything to go back home. Do well in school they said. Get an education, it will open up all kinds of opportunities they said. Funny those recruiting officers didn't mention anything about being in the trenches. It was just a careers talk... the military sounded like a good place to get a trained. I only wanted to be a mechanic, I should have gone to the Community College. But I can't do anything about that now....[BOMBS,GUNFIRE] please God I can go home. I'll pray for August 1996.[LOUD EXPLOSION]

Marjorie: It's really good to see everyone tonight. I know turning out when it's -65 is no fun, but we do have some important information to discuss. Johnny will be here later on and he has an update on the Come Home Year celebrations. I think the best way to continue tonight would be for each of us to run down what we've been doing to date.

[ENTER JOHN SR]

Gary: Hi John, fit to freeze the you know whatsits of the proverbial brass monkey tonight in'it!

John: Brrrr! my oh my it's some shockin' cold out there!

Gary: Well I guess I'll begin. I have good news. The proposal for renovations on the White Elephant has been approved and we should be getting a \$25 000.00 grant sometime in the Spring. This means we can go ahead with plans for the museum. I think that should be a popular venue for visitors, not only during the celebrations but for the whole summer tourist season.

Marjorie: That's excellent news Gary. We really appreciate your contribution. Perhaps we can put out the call for museum worthy items. I'm not sure what the best way to do that is.... maybe we could ask those students who did a museum in the White Elephant a few years ago how they collected things.

John: I think its great news too. Will there be money in this grant for wages as well as materials Gary?

Gary: Yes, that's the good thing. We can offer a few months of employment to two or three people. With the fishery being in such poor shape it's good that we can help out some.

John: Well I've been making a few enquiries into some fund raising possibilities. We should be able to do good on mugs, T-shirts and caps. Oh yes I got the Come Home Year buttons in the mail yesterday and we'll put them in the stores in town. They sell for a buck each. They'll help us advertise the event as well. I think we should put an ad in the Labradorian.

Marjorie: I guess I should ask at this time about a suitable date for the event, and whether it will last one or two weeks.

Gary: Well its going to put a bit of a strain on the community to host an event of this size for two weeks. Also it's going to be right at the height of the summer season and hpoefully a lot of people will be working. Not only that I know there are some people who want to take in both the church celebrations as well as the Come Home celebrations. I think it would be reasonable to everyone to have it over one week instead of two.

John: We wouldn't want one event to outdo the other. I think we can combine the two in a fair way.

Anyway we better think about booking some facilities and contacting Marine Atlantic. We've got to see if they can schedule the Northern Ranger come here at the beginning of the week. Just to double check the dates have been set for the second last week in August next year.

Gary: Sounds good to me. Well guys I gotta get going, Barb and I are planning to take Jennifer up the bay tomorrow.... if it's not too cold! I've got to get some things ready. There's a lot of caribou up there. I heard that there're some right by our cabin and we want to video them. See you next meeting. [EXIT SR]

Marjorie: Bye Gary.

John: I'll get the minutes typed up and drop a copy off to all the committee members tomorrow.

MARJORIE & JOHN EXIT SR]

E N D O F S C E N E

[Bonnie is reading from a letter]

Bonnie: Back home...hmmm wouldn't that be wonderful, especially in the summertime. Blue skies, warm westerly breezes blowing into the harbour, water oily calm, saltwater and beach smells ummmm! Walking on the hills, bakeapple picking, the sound of gulls crying overhead, white caps on the water, the sound of the boats coming in loaded down with fish... all the activity at the fish plant, the Portugese boats anchored off.... but that's all in the past. Just memories... Jim would never let me go back home. Just like he doesn't let me go to work, or to school. Funny really... when I met him in Makkovik he seemed so wonderful... handsome, strong, funny, a real fun-loving guy. Well he did like to drink but that was nothing. He promised to take me away, told me he loved me and would do anything for me... and I believed him 'cos I loved him. How was I to know that things would change after we got married. [rubs her arm] I thought that having a part time job would help pay off the mortgage quicker... he was furious. I know he didn't mean to hit me, he was just so cross. [rubs her face as if in memory] and how was I to know that he didn't like garlic on his food... I'd spent so long preparing that meal and it went into the garbage along with my new dress.. that'll teach you he said... He was just in a bad mood that day, he didn't mean to get cross... he's a great guy really... but I don't think I'll mention this to him. I know he won't let me go. He'll say we can't afford it, and yet he just bought that fancy new remote control CD player...

I remember the last time I asked to go home for Mom and dad's anniversary... he said I just wanted to go back and fool around with my old boyfriends, accused me of not appreciating all the things he'd done for me. I didn't realize he'd been drinking and I pleaded with him to let me go. He called me the most unimaginable things...I could never repeat them. I guess he's just real jealous of me, I know he loves me. He says its because he loves me.... [takes off her dark glasses and touches the bruise on her face].... then why do I feel so desparately sad, so worthless, so unhappy. O God what am I going to do... my life has become unmanageable... help me....

VOICE OFFSTAGE: Bye honey, I'm off to work now. Give Samantha a big kiss and a hug, tell her daddy loves her. Mail's just been delivered..... have a good day. See you tonight...
don't forget to pick up the holiday photographs from Sooter's.

Pamela: How could I forget... oh that was a wonderful holiday. What a brilliant idea that was of Colin's for us to take the train down to Florida. I wasn't too keen at first but it proved to be a wonderful time. We could get off any place we liked, do some sightseeing, visit friends and just be as relaxed as we wanted.
[GOES TO PICK UP MAIL] Oh a letter from Florence and Dave... and a letter from Home. [OPENS AND READS PART OF LETTER] I wonder can Colin get his vacation changed to August, I know he'd just love to go back for Come Home Year. I'll never forget the first time he came to Makkovik with me. He was so nervous about meeting my parents... he got along great with my brothers though. They couldn't do enough for him. Fishing, hunting, camping the whole nine yards... if it could be done in Labrador he did it that summer. [SMILES, ENTER SAMANTHA] hello sweetie, kisses from daddy. Yes that was a very memorable summer I definitely think he'd like to go back. I must give him a call and ask him to reserve his vacation time for August. Samantha, sweetie, I know you don't realize it but you're going home, back to where you came from!!!

[AUNTIE IS SITTING IN A ROCKING CHAIR. SHE IS READING AND LISTENING TO CLASSICAL MUSIC. THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR]

Auntie: Come in, oh hello., it's you John. What brings you here on such a nice day. I thought you'd be off somewhere in boat. How's your Dad doing these days. Would you like a cup of tea or something?

John: Just a glass of water thanks Auntie. Actually I was going to go berrypicking but there's not enough wind and I don't fancy being eaten alive!! What beautiful weather were having this summer. I hope we're as lucky next summer.

Auntie: So how everything going with your plans. I see the White Elephant is getting a new roof. I'm pleased to see that the old place is getting a face lift. It's supposed to be haunted you know but I've never seen or heard anything. I can remember when it was the old school, it was different inside then. Then it was used as a teachers house...

John: That's why I came to visit you Auntie. We'd like to do a video of some of the history of Makkovik. We're thinking of getting some of the older people together and filming them remeniscing about the old days... you know talking about the mission station, the top garden, the powder house, the White Elephant, the old school, missionaries, teachers, government store managers and clerks.... whatever. Then we'll edit it and put in the 'visuals'. We thought that we could have it in the museum and

our visitors could sit and view it as a sort of exhibit.

Auntie: That's a good idea John, but I'm only an old lady you don't want to be having me in your movie...

John: Oh Auntie, you're just the person we need.

Auntie: Well O.K. then. But if you're going to make a movie why don't you do one of the changing seasons. You know all those people coming back in the heat of the summer may very well appreciate looking at the beauty of our winters. You could start filming now and get in a whole year. Maybe you sell it as a souvenir!

John: That's a real good idea Auntie, but I do believe Uncle Jim is compiling some of his old 16mm movies and his videos into a souveneir tape.[GETS UP TO LEAVE]

Auntie: John do you remember Bonnie?

John: Bonnie...?

Auntie: Yes, Bonnie James. She left here about 10 years ago.

John: Yes Auntie you know I remember her....

Auntie: Well I had a letter form her the other day. She wanted me to know that she had received your invitation. If you'll give an old lady some credit, reading between the lines, I think she's a very unhappy girl. She sounded very unhappy and I think it was something more than disappointment at not being able to come back for the celebrations.

John: Well that's too bad. But were getting lots of positive-responses. This place is gonna be busy next August Auntie. Well, I best get going. Oh yes the committee is going to start asking around for items for the museum. I'm sure you must have a few things that we could use... bye

[JOHN EXITS]

Auntie: Oh yes... [picks up letter] sounds to me like our little Bonnie needs help.

VOICE OFF STAGE: Paige: There's a letter here for you.....I don't know. Postmark says Makkovik, Labrador. I'll leave it on the table.

Paige: Oh my God... a letter from home. What can it be. Who would write to me anyway. [picks up letter, looks at it] Oh well I guess I'll never know unless I open it. [opens letter and begins to read]Come Home Year celebrations in that dump. It would take more than that to make me want to go back there. There was nothing there for me when I left and for sure there's nothing there for me now! [reads ...] mind you it's probably gonna be a real party time....now that sounds good. Always good ole parties in Makkovik... specially in the summer time ... I guess that was my problem...I always liked the parties... still do... liked the booze and the drugs... maybe I should go back ... what am I saying... how the hell can I afford to go back I can just barely afford to pay the rent... oh God it's due today... what am I gonna do? I gotta hit the streets... look for a hit... maybe they'll let me in at the methadone clinic today.... [tears up letter] Come Home... that' a laugh.

[Keysha Allandra is standing in front of a bright light. Cameraman taking pictures, flash, flash, flash, she strikes different poses. Light goes off. He hands her a letter]

Keysha: Heh! Great news Bob.[big shout of glee!] Listen to this. [reads from letter...] isn't it exciting. I've finally got a recording session lined up. I'm due at Up North recording studios next week' this could be my big break Bob. It's what I've been waiting for all my life. Oh yes I enjoy modelling but singing is my first love. Did I ever tell you about my early singing experiences in Makkovik. I used to do lipsyncing at variety shows, in those days mini-pops was really popular. It gave me some confidence to perform and let me see how much I loved singing. My Uncle Gary is a recording artist you know. He writes a lot of his own music. I think it must be in the family 'cos another relative of mine Gerald Mitchell was once known as the Labrador Balladeer.

Anyway I can't wait.... what's this another letter...[reads from Come Home Year invitation... squeal of delight...] yes, yes, yes I'll go! [cameraman looks up quizzically] to makkovik, you big silly, for Come Home Year. Cancel any shoots I have for August 1996.I have better things to do!

[COME HOME YEAR COMMITTEE IS MEETING]

Marjorie: Well we've done our brainstorming and we've got a lot of fantastic ideas. How do these sound guys....

- . a re-enactment of the first missionary landing
- . unveiling a plaque at the opening ceremonies
- . official opening of Ellen's Barren Park
- . a trout festival, you know like the one we always have on Canada Day .
- . a sports day
- . a Christingle Service
- . I do believe the choir from Nain is coming and there may be a choir from Germany
- . there's gonna be a crafts day, vendors day, boat rides .

Gary: It's going to be everything we envisaged and more! How is Joan getting on with her book John?

John: It's coming along fine. She's finding it really interesting researching all those missionaries. There's been some real dedicated people here that's for sure.

Marjorie: Well things are certainly moving. It's hard to believe we're only a few months away.

John: I thought you might like to see these. I had them in the mail yesterday. [shows T-shirts and caps.]

Gary: Very nice, we shouldn't have any problem selling them. In fact I'll take a couple now myself, how much are they John.

John: The caps are \$7.00 and the T-shirts are \$13.95, they come in white and pink.

Marjorie: I'll have one as well. I'll wear it to the meeting in Goose Bay next week.... do a bit of advertising at the same time. [ENTER AUNTIE w/BROOM] Look, here come Auntie maybe we'll sell one to her.

Auntie: John, I've been looking for you all over. [GARY AND MARJORIE EXIT SR] I've heard from Bonnie again and I was right. She's in a safe house and getting some counselling. She goes to a group for people who are like her. I think it's called Codependents Anonymous. She says she's finally getting rid of some of the pain and hurt. The group focuses on recovery and building meaningful relationships. She says she's happier than she's been in ages and with a bit of luck she hopes to make it this summer.

John: Why that's wonderful news Auntie. The more the merrier! Well, I'd better be off...I'll leave you to your cleaning.

[EXIT SR]

[ANNOUNCEMENT "TO ALL PASSENGERS WHO EMBARKED IN GOOSE BAY, WE HOPE YOU ARE ENJOYING YOUR TRIP. WE SHOULD BE IN RIGOLET WITHIN THE HOUR. THE CAFETERIA WILL BE OPEN AT 6:00pm NFLD TIME.]

GG: [On cellular phone] Joe, Joe is that you? Yes this is GG. Just thought I'd let you know that we're about ready to sail out of Goose Bay. I want you to keep in touch on a daily basis... and keep going after that Diamond Fields stock. What? oh yes ... I'll try and relax some... I know what the doctor said... yes I've got my medication... you know I don't have time for that... [KEYSHA COMES ON BOARD] wow!! cancel that last statement Joe. This may prove to be a fun holiday after all.

Keysha: Excuse me, can you tell me if the boat is staying in Rigolet overnight. It's just that I need to make a telephone call.

GG: Actually I don't know but I have a cellular phone if that's any help to you... no really, please, go ahead.

[KEYSHA TAKES PHONE. SHE CALLS BOB]

Keysha: Hello Bob? Yes this is Keysha. It's glorious...what a place for a shoot, swimsuits with icebergs in the background!! I just wanted to check in with you. What? what's that, say again.... number two this week. That's fantastic! ...Actually I'm getting really excited... we should be there sometime early tomorrow. I'll I'llcall you from Makkovik. Bye. [HANDS PHONE BACK] Thank you.

GG: Did I hear you say you're going to Makkovik?

Keysha: Yes I'm going home for the celebrations.

GG: Going home? surely you're not from Makkovik? I certainly would have remembered someone as beautiful as you.

Keysha: You mean you're from there? What's your name?

GG: Gunnar, Gunnar Gunnarsen. I've been gone for twenty years or so, of course you must have only been a child when I left. What family do you belong to?

Keysha: The Springfields. We used to live down on the beach road. It's called Moravian Street now I think.

GG: I remember your parents. They must be really proud of you... wait now... now I recognize you. You're Keysha Allandra super model turned singer. Congratulations I see you cracked the Billboard top ten.

Keysha: Thank you Mr....

GG: Call me GG everyone else does.

Keysha: OK GG. When were you last home? This is my first visit since I left and actually I'm a little apprehensive about it. I know things have changed an awful lot since then.

GG: I know how you feel. This is my first time coming home in twenty years so you can imagine how I feel. I can't wait to see the old place though. It's sure got lots of memories.[ENTER MISS JEEP SL] Oh my goodness, isn't that Miss Jeep? Don't look round, I don't want her to see me.... too late!

Miss Jeep: I thought it was you Gunnarsen, still chatting up the ladies I see you always did have an eye for beauty. Well I can guess what brings you back , I just can't believe you actually came.

GG: I thought it was time to mend some bridges... Keysha let me introduce you to Miss Jeep. She was a nurse in Makkovik when I was a boy....

Miss Jeep; Pleased to meet you. Are you from Makkovik?

Keysha: Yes.[ANNOUNCEMENT "THE CAFETERIA IS NOW OPEN] Shall we all go down to dinner together, then we can do some remeniscing.

Carol: This is CIML radio here coming to you on 99.5 megahertz on the FM frequency. The time right now is 10:45, time for our local news break. I'm pleased to have in the station today Gary from the Come Home Year Committee. He's going to give us a run down of this week's activities.

Gary: Thank you Carol for giving me the opportunity to pass this information along . First of all the Northern Ranger is right on schedule and should be arriving here tomorrow.

The opening ceremonies will take place tomorrow afternoon with the re-enactment of the first missionaries arriving.

[GARY GOES ON TO GIVE A RUN DOWN OF THE EVENTS]....

Carol; It sounds like there 's an awful lot happening Gary. How difficult or easy has it been to get volunteers?

Gary: Well Carol the Come Home Year Committee has worked on this for almost two years and they deserve a lot of credit and praise. Then there are those people who are taking part in the activities this week, doing craft demonstrations, cooking for the trout festival, decorating the town with bunting, opening their homes and hearts to our visitors. Without the co-operation of the whole community we wouldn't have been able to pull this off.

Carol: I understand the Museum is ready to be opened on schedule?

Gary: Yes Carol. The exhibits are all in place, there's just a few

final touches to be made. The video room will have two or three

showings a day and the Museum committee have arranged for refreshments to be served. There's a lot of really interesting artifacts on display.

Carol: Well folks doesn't it sound exciting. I think the whole community should give themselves a pat on the back. Thank you Gary for coming in. Good Luck with everything... oh yes the long range forecast looks real good!

To bring us to the top of the hour let's give a listen to the old Makkovik School Song, 'Hoist up the Sails to Makkovik We'll Go'..... all you folks out there in the listening audience feel free to join in!

[CHURCH MUSIC. MARJORIE IS ADDRESSING THE CONGREGATION.
ALL THE VISITORS FOR COME HOME YEAR ARE IN THE FRONT ROW
i.e. G.G., KEYSHA, MISS JEEP, PAMELA]

Marjorie; You have no idea how much pleasure it gives me to see so many old friends sitting in our congregation today. As everyone knows this is a very special time for our church. We are 100 years old. Our community has grown from a small settlement of one family houses into a town with municipal status serving over 100 households.

As we dedicate our church today let us bow our heads for a moment of silence to remember and honour our forefathers whose determination to survive has brought us to this point in our history. Our founding families.... Andersen, Mitchell, Jacque, Broomfield, Evans, Voisey, McNeill...

John: I'd like to do a roll call of all the ministers who served in Makkovik during it's first 100 years...The Moravian Church is unique in our province, with only 5 congregations, all of them in Northern Labrador. Part of this uniqueness is its services such as love feasts, special days for children, young people and married people.

Today we are going to incorporate into our service part of the Christmas Eve Service known as the Candlelight Service.

[XMAS MUSIC.... LIGHTS DOWN....APPLES]

[KIDS SING 'JESUS BIDS US SHINE']

Marjorie: And so in closing, on behalf of the Come Home Year Committee, once again I'd like to welcome everyone back home. May the Lord Bless You, and keep you. May his countenance shine upon you and grant you peace.

[MARJORIE LEAVES ALTAR AND WALKS TO S.R. G.G.,KEYSHA, MISS JEEP AND PAMELA GO AND SHAKE HER HAND.]

G.G.: Wow that brought back a lot of memories. Do you remember the Toy Drop?, no you must have been too young. Miss Jeep you must remember?

Miss Jeep: Of course I do Gunnar, but what I remember the most is how you young children were so excited about the smallest little thing. Parents in those days didn't have the money to buy big gifts and children rarely got any more than one or two presents. It's not like today where children expect big, expensive toys or games and show displeasure if they don't get what they want.

Pamela: But times have changed Miss Jeep. There is more wealth now than then. And things are easier to get... and more people have jobs.

Miss Jeep: That's not exactly so Pamela. You are one of the fortunate ones. Your husband has a good job with security and a pension. Many people on the Labrador have only seasonal employment

provided by our local band..... [SIGNAL GOES]

John: Oh no! Whatever else can happen. Now the power's gone.

Gary: Well what did the people do back in the days when there was no power? They still had their times in the hall. We can do the same. Marj call Uncle Jim and Jimi, see if they'll play for a step er down. John and I can play some tunes on our flat tops. Let's spread the word on the grapevine ... the dance will go ahead tonight... electricity or no electricity!

Marjorie: Maybe we can put some oil lamps up..

LIGHTS DOWN

SOUND OF FIDDLE MUSIC

EVERYONE IS AT THE HALL...ITS VERY DIM...BUT OK FOR A DANCE.

FINALE.. EVERYONE DANCING A STEP ER DOWN

SUMMER WALKS ONTO THE STAGE

Summer: I made the right decision... Coming home was the best thing I could have done.

T H E E N D