

**Kverna Creators  
J. C. Erhardt Memorial  
Makkovik**

*presents...*

**A Trip Through Time**

Dennis has invented a time machine. He persuades Anna to try it out. She gets whisked back through time to the year 1880. Will Dennis succeed in getting her back to the present?

**Cast**

Tracey Ann Evans

Anna

Justin Clark

Dennis

Tyler Andersen

Tersten

Jean Michelin

Mary

Joyce Haye

Christina & Mrs. Haye

Shannon Mitchell

Ellen

Jermaine Andersen

Bertha

Holly Andersen

John & Holly

Dion Voisey

James

**Directors**

Joan Andersen

Edna Andersen

Button design by:  
Margaret Bennett  
Makkovik.



*The Kverna Creators*  
present

## A Trip Through Time

### Cast:

(present day characters)

Tracy Ann Evans ..... Anna  
Justin Clark ..... Dennis  
Joyce Haye ..... Anna's mother, Mrs. Haye  
Holly Andersen ..... Holly

(characters from the past)

Tyler Andersen ..... Torsten Kverna Andersen  
Jeannie Michelin ..... Torsten's wife, Mary  
Shannon Mitchell ..... Ellen (daughter)  
Joyce Haye ..... Christina (daughter)  
Jermaine Andersen ..... Bertha (daughter)  
Dion Voisey ..... James (son)  
Holly Andersen ..... John (son)

Teacher adviser ..... Joan Andersen  
(assisted by Edna Andersen)

"A Trip Through Time is an original script written by the Kverna Creators as a group. The character "Anna" goes back in time, in her own community, to the period when there was only one family in Makkovik, that of Torsten Kverna Andersen. She gets a look at what everyday life was like back in 1880.

The backdrops used in our production were painted by the cast members. Jermaine drew the tree scene and the locker scene. Shannon drew the indoor scene. The others helped in the painting.

Thank you to Brent Jacque (a grade 5 student) for wiring our Time Machine so that lights actually came on when we pressed the switches.

The students have learned a lot about their ancestors while working on this play.

STUDENT

CAST:

Tracy Ann  
Justin  
Tyler  
Jean  
Shannon  
Joyce  
Jermaine  
Holly  
Dion

Anna  
Dennis  
Torsten  
Mary  
Ellen  
Anna's mother @ Christina  
Bertha  
Anna's classmate @ John  
James

On the playground: Two boys run on stage. Dennis is trying to block the boy who has a football. Suddenly Dennis notices a grasshopper on the ground in front of him. Dion runs on stage just as Tyler gets a touchdown.

Dennis: Hey, look at this grasshopper!

Dion: You let him score!

Dennis: But look! It's got black markings on its legs. I've never seen one like this before!

Dion: You let him get a touchdown, you nerd!  
(chases him off stage)

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The scene is at the lockers in a present day school.

Holly: Hi, Anna. What you got there?

Anna: It's a Them Days book.

Holly: What are you doing with a Them Days book?

Anna: We're doing personal histories in social studies class. There's a picture in here of my great- great grandfather, Torsten Andersen. Did you know he came from Norway? (shows her the picture and talk a bit about it) And this is a letter that he wrote to his family back in Norway, after he'd been living in Labrador for years...

Holly: Isn't it a weird feeling to look at someone and realize that it's actually your grandfather!

Anna: Well, great-great grandfather. But yeah, I can hardly believe he once walked around on this very ground!

Meanwhile, Dennis runs in. He says hi to Anna as he runs by and then hides between two lockers. (Also said that he had to have a talk with her.)

Holly: See you. Time for me to go!

Anna: No, wait, Holly!

Dennis: Anna, hey, Anna, come here !

Anna: Dennis, what are you doing hiding.

Dennis: Dion was after me.

Anna: Whatever for?

Dennis: He did not seem to be impressed when I showed him a grasshopper that I found.

Anna: You were supposed to be playing football, right? Oh, Dennis, you are so naive. Well, see you round.

Dennis: Anna, I've got a surprise to show you!

Anna: Oh, no, Dennis. I'm afraid to ask... Is this another one of your crazy inventions?

Dennis: This one is really awesome, Anna. You've got to see it!

Anna: Dennis, last month you got me to try your new hair spray... my hair was blue for a week!! No thanks, I don't think I want to see this invention.

Dennis: This one is different, Anna. I promise... pleeeeeease....

Anna: I swear, Dennis. One of these days you're going to make me bald or else blow me to smithereens.... I 'spose you'll be happy then... Where is this thing?

Dennis: Oh, gee, thanks, Anna. It's in the science lab. You'll like it, I'm sure.

Anna: I wouldn't count on it, Dennis.

Dennis: Well, what do you think?

Anna: What is it?

Dennis: It's my INTER-DIMENSIONAL COMPUTERIZED DYNAMIC BI-SORTER APPARATUS.

Anna: What in the world is that supposed to mean?

Dennis: It's a time machine.

Anna: A time machine.... Dennis, you've really gone mad this time. I think you've been spending too much time in the lab. Your imagination is taking over. Get back to reality, Dennis.

Dennis: I believe it really works, Anna. This time for sure!

Anna: How could you possibly know that, Dennis?

Dennis: This morning I sent a gull's feather off to the year 1400! When I zoomed it back, it was full of INK!

Anna: Dennis, that was probably a bit of dirt it picked up amongst those gears in there!

Dennis: Do you want to be the first to try it, Anna? It would be a great honor for me.

Anna: Oh, Dennis, Dennis, Dennis..... well, what have I got to lose? If it will make you happy, I'll get into your .... box.

Dennis: Ohhh, I'm so happy! Okay, sit on this seat. Now, let me input the year. How far back in time would you like to go, my dear?

Anna: Huh, you're not kidding, are you... Well, okay... I'll play along... How about 1880? That must have been a good year....

Dennis: 1-8-8-0 (he punches these numbers on the machine!) Okay, hold on tight! (sounds come from the machine)

There is darkness while sounds continue,,,,,

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SCENE TWO

Outside a cabin on the shore, 1880.

Anna: (lying on the ground) Oh, I'm dizzy.... where am I....

A man is chopping wood nearby. A woman is hanging out clothes.

Anna: Who are you!

Torsten: Did you say something, Mary?

Mary: No, Torsten. Are you hearing things again?

Anna: Who are you?

Torsten: What manner of creature is this?

Mary: I don't believe my eyes!

Anna: Please, who are you?!

Torsten: I'm Torsten. This is my wife, Mary. Who are you?

Anna: I'm Anna. What year is this?

Torsten: What kind of a question is that? Why, it's 1880, girl!

Mary: But that's no way for a young lady to dress. Where did you come from, girl?

Anna: Oh, no! Don't tell me one of Dennis' inventions actually worked! What has he done? Oh my, what am I going to do?!

Mary: Were you shipwrecked or something, my dear?

Torsten: That's probably it.... must have been a schooner out in that storm last night.....

Anna: What did you say your name was?

Torsten: Torsten Kverna.

Anna: Torsten Kevernia?

Torsten: You might find it easier to say Torsten Andersen, and this is my wife Mary Ann.

Anna: (gasps) You're in this book!

Torsten: (confused) Child, where have you come from? Not from these parts...

Mary: My goodness sakes, she's confused... and so am I...

Anna: You're my great-great grandfather!

Torsten: The poor girl must have been through a terrible time. Listen to her gettin' on ....

Anna: You wrote this letter!

Mary: Come in child, get a warmin' by the fire. We'll find out what's troublin' you.

Anna: Do you have a telephone? I've got to phone home!!

Mary: What are you gettin' on about, child?

Anna: Oh, never mind..... 1880.... oh my goodness, what am I doing here? What if I'm stuck here? Back in time!

Torsten: Mary, do something. The poor child is beside herself.

Mary: Come inside, my dear.

Anna: Do you live in this... house?

Torsten: Yes, and you're more than welcome to come in.

### SCENE THREE

Inside the house.

Mary: Ellen, put a junk of wood in the stove. We've got company.

Ellen: What? Who is it? Look, Christina, we've got company!

James: Oh no, not another girl...

Torsten: This is my family. (Introduces Ellen, Christina, Bertha, James and John.)

Anna: Only 5?

Torsten: Two are married and gone to their fishing places. William is out fishing now, too.

Anna: That makes 8 children? That's a lot! (looking at the mother) Believe me, there's more to come.

Mary Ann: My child, young girls should not talk so saucy. But I suppose you must have had an awful time of it. Tis a wonder you're not all scratched up or something. You must have had an awful bump on the head.

Bertha: Mother, she's not wearing a dress!

Anna: A dress? No way, the only dress you'll see me wearing is a mini-skirt.

Ellen: Well, what are you wearing?

Anna: Spandex pants and a T-shirt. It's the style nowadays, something you obviously don't know too much about.

John: What's on your shirt? Did you paint it?

Anna: This is Mickey Mouse. He's a cartoon character. You would love him.

Ellen: What's on your ears? Eeuu.. you have holes in your ears! Does that hurt?

Anna: No. It's just earrings.

Christina: My mom made my boots. Did your mom make those?

Anna: (Looking from her footwear to the others) My mom make these? Huh, I don't think so. Hey, yours are ... hairy!

Ellen: Yes, they're sealskin.

Anna: I'm cold. Could you please turn up the furnace?

Mary: Bertha, bring the caribou skin off the bed. I think she's still cold.

Anna: No, I don't mean fur.... I meant furnace. Oh, never mind.

Bertha: What are you talking about?

Anna: (becoming agitated) Oh, no, how will I ever get back home? What if I'm stuck here, in time?...

Ellen: Mama, can we take her berry picking with us?

Mary: After you get your chores done. That might be just what she needs. Something to get her mind off things.

Ellen: Goody! I'm almost finished the dishes.

Torsten and James are making a net with twine. Ellen is washing dishes. Christina is washing clothes. Mother starts cleaning a sealskin. Bertha is darning socks.

Ellen: John, we need another bucket of water from the well.

Anna: What, no dish washer!

Ellen: Yes, I'm the dish washer.

Anna: Not even a proper sink or running water! Oh, I couldn't live like this! (She moves over to where a net is being made) What are you making? (After they tell her, she examines the twine) You would find that nylon twine lasts longer.

(Next she goes to where Mary is cleaning a sealskin)

Anna: Pwww..... what ARE you doing?

Mary: Doesn't your mother do this, dear? Why, I'm cleaning the fat off this sealskin.

Anna: But how can you touch the stuff? It's so stink and greasy!

Mary: Not when you get used to it. Do you want to try?

Anna: I don't think so. Not in a million years. Believe me, you would love to send your sealskins to a tannery.

Mary: There's nothing wrong with honest work, my dear. And it's for a good purpose.

(Next she looks at Christina doing the wash)

Anna: That must be very hard on the hands.

Christina: Don't you do the wash for your mom?

Anna: Yes, but all I have to do is throw it in the automatic washer and push a few buttons. What kind of soap are you using?

Mary: I made that from seal's fat and wood ashes.

Anna: You're kidding! Do you ever get time to play?

Bertha: I play the organ.

Mary: Why don't you play a tune for the girl, Bertha.

Bertha goes to organ and plays something that they all sing and work to.) *Then* the verse of a hymn. Then "I am H-A-P-P-Y.

Anna: Wow, that was really nice!

Mary: All right, I'll finish up here now, girls. You take these two pails and get me some bakeapples.



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Then the three girls go off berry picking.

Anna: Oh, I hope Dennis is trying to get me back! I mean, it is nice here ..... So many trees..... everything looks so green and untouched. It's quiet, too. But I do miss my world. I really didn't come prepared for roughing it. I'm hungry. You wouldn't happen to have brought along any chips, would you?

Ellen: Chips?

Bertha: (picking up wood chips) Here's some chips...

Anna: Not wood chips! I can't eat that!

Ellen: Why ever would anyone want to eat chips?

Anna: I mean POTATO chips.

Bertha: Potato chips?

Anna: Oh yeah, I guess they haven't been invented yet.

Ellen: Here's a good patch of bakeapples. Here, eat some.

Anna: (begins to pick some to eat while the girls put berries in their pails) (Anna sees what looks like a skeleton of some animal lying on the ground. She stands up and points) Eeuuu... what's that?

Ellen: Oh, let's see... It looks like the remains of a squirrel or a fox. Another animal probably killed it and now this carcass has been left behind.

Anna: Eeuuu... it looks kind of .....

(All of a sudden the skull moves! The two boys come out of the woods laughing. One boy has a pair of stilts.)

Anna: Oh, you scared me.

Ellen: James, you should know better than that. What will father say?

Anna: Say, those look like fun. Can I try?

(she tries to walk on stilts. Does, but falls to the ground. She gets a small cut on her head.)

Anna: Help, I'm bleeding! (carries on wildly)

Ellen: John, get some turpentine to put on the cut. That will stop the bleeding.

Anna: (looks at the wad of turpentine) Uugh, that's gooey. I'd prefer a bit of Polysporin and a bandaid. Oh, Dennis, what are you doing back there? Please hurry. I want to go home!

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BACK AT THE SCIENCE LAB  
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Dennis is fiddling with the levers and gadgets, trying to get it working again.

Dennis: I've got to get Anna back! She's disappeared! She's gone! (looks around) Anna! Are you there? It's been four hours! (Goes to press a button) I'll try the RETURN button once again. Return! (punches it again and again) Return! Oh no, what could be wrong?! I've got to get Anna back! I'll be hung! (checks out various gears and levers) There must be a bug in this time machine..... Oh!..There's a (spider)! (grabs it and squishes it) ... Got ya!... Maybe that was the problem.....

All of a sudden, a woman shows up...

Mrs.Haye: Hello, Dennis. They said I could find you here. Holly said that the last time she saw Anna she was talking to you. Have you seen my daughter?

Dennis: Mrs. Haye!....H...Hello...Anna?...Yes...no...I haven't seen her....have you?

Mrs. Haye: Dennis, have you seen her or not?

Dennis: Well..uh....yes.

Mrs. Haye: Well, do you know where she is?

Dennis: Yes!..uh...No!...I mean...

Mrs. Haye: Dennis, are you hiding something from me? Is she here? (begins to look around)(looks in time machine) Is she in here? What is this thing anyway?

Dennis: It's my INTER-DIMENSIONAL COMPUTERIZED DYNAMIC BI-SORTER APPARATUS.

Mrs. Haye: What? Not another of your inventions! What does it do?

Dennis: It's a time machine.

Mrs. Haye: Does it really work?

Dennis: Well, it made Anna disappear..

Mrs. Haye: What? What did you say, Dennis?

Dennis: (afraid) I..I..can explain....

Mrs. Haye: This better be good, Dennis.  
(He exits with her after him)

James: Who's Dennis?

Anna: My friend. Wait, I'm not sure friend is the best word to describe him.

John: Oh, look. There's William coming back from the nets!

Bertha: Yes, do you see him, Anna?

Anna: Who are they?

Bertha: There's only one, sure. My brother, William.

Anna: Who's the other one?

James: It's just William by himself, rowing.

Anna: No, there's someone sitting at the back.

John: I'm going to see who it is! Yay, more company!

(John and James run off stage to go meet William.)

Ellen: Come on, we have to fill these two pails before we go back.

Anna: Wait, I've got a strange feeling.

Ellen: Are you all right?

Anna: It's eerie. This spot. It looks familiar. (She gazes around and starts to walk away.)

Ellen: Wait, don't go that way. James saw a bear over there last week!

Anna stops and looks around. I know this place. Yes... I get it.... My house stands right on this very spot ..... My swing is right over there..... our ski-doo is parked right there... and there.... that's where Mom has her pansies growing....

(Meanwhile Bertha, Ellen and Christina can't understand what she's talking about)

(Anna turns with her arms outstretched).

Ellen: Anna, don't go there. There might be a bear there.

Anna: I have to ...(speaking as though in a trance)  
Someone wants me..... I see someone..... he's all  
fuzzy..... he's beckoning to me.....

All of a sudden a blinding, flashing light appears. Anna walks to it and disappears.

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BACK IN THE TIME MACHINE

Anna is yelling to be let out. Dennis, chased by Mrs. Hays, runs on stage. They let Anna out. There is a joyful reunion. Anna congratulates Dennis for inventing something that actually worked. But the handshake turns into an arm twist as she tells him off for scaring her half to death.