

**Pichitawno Players**  
**Eric G. Lambert School, Churchill Falls**  
**present**

**“First”**

**Scenes**

<b>First Theme Song .....</b>	<b>Steve Bowers</b>
<b>Narrators .....</b>	<b>Michelle Cull / Jeff Bowers</b>
<b>First Concert .....</b>	<b>Ian Farrell / Jonathan Clark</b>
<b>First Kiss .....</b>	<b>Nicole Dalley / Fred Baggs</b>
<b>First Automated Phone Call .....</b>	<b>Leon Curl / Cory Jones</b>
<b>First Time Roller Blading .....</b>	<b>Ian Farrell / David Noel</b> <b>Jennifer Faulkner / Sue Bowers</b>
<b>First Flight .....</b>	<b>Jennifer Faulkner / Matthew Wells</b>
<b>First Fight .....</b>	<b>Cory Jones / David Noel</b>
<b>First Driving Test .....</b>	<b>Matthew Wells / Jeff Bowers</b>
<b>First Party .....</b>	<b>Michelle Cull / Sue Bowers / Nicole Dalley</b> <b>Steve Bowers / Matthew Wells / Jeff Bowers</b>

**Crew**

<b>Lights and Sound .....</b>	<b>Bill Hodder / Jordan McGrath</b>
<b>Voice Overs and Sound Effects .....</b>	<b>Steve Bowers</b>

**Teacher Advisor**

**Noreen Heighton**

**Music**

<b>“First” .....</b>	<b>Music and Lyrics by Steve Bowers</b>
<b>What is Love? .....</b>	<b>Haddaway</b>
<b>No Rain .....</b>	<b>Blind Melon</b>
<b>Change .....</b>	<b>Blind Melon</b>
<b>Morale .....</b>	<b>Trebal Charger</b>

**The Pichitawno Players have created a collection of “first times” which offers a light hearted look at some of life’s challenging and embarrassing moments. The scenes have been written by the people performing them.**

## First

*(Automated voice scene)*

Leon *(Entering)* Look at all this stuff I got from the Labrador Arts Festival. It has the history of the Labrador Arts Festival..it's been going on for 21 years. What a list of visiting artists - they're from all over Canada! This must be a fantastic festival....Wow! A hotline! I should give them a call so I'll really be ready for my first time at the festival. Let's see - I've never used one of these 800 numbers before so I guess you just dial it same as any other number. 1-800-LAB-FEST *(ringing)*

Cory *(Enters as phone)* Good day, you have reached the Labrador Creative arts Festival's automated answering service. For service in English press 1. Pour le service en francais, select deux.

*(This is repeated, then he presses 1 as Cory starts the French line again. Leon presses 1)*

Cory Please listen to the entire menu before making selection on your telephone pad. For information on bus routes, press 1. For information on billeting, press 2. For information on food, press 3. For information on rehearsal and performance schedules, press 4. To speak to a co-ordinator, press 5. To return to the previous menu, press star. To return to main menu, press the pound key.

Leon I think I'll find out what kind of food we'll be having over there. *(He presses 3)*

Cory The daily menu for Labrador Arts Festival '96:  
Thursday: Moose Haggis  
Friday: Moose Brains  
Saturday: Moose Burgers  
Sunday: Moose Hash  
Monday: Salt Water Hound  
Tuesday: Creamed Salt Water Hound on Toast  
Wednesday: Leftover Salt Water Hound and Moose Hash  
To get back to previous menu, press star now. To return to main menu, press pound key.

Leon Ugh! Salt water hound on toast! Let me get back to previous menu. *(Presses #)*  
*He listens to the previous menu up to rehearsal and performance schedules and he selects that.)*

Cory The rehearsal and performance schedules for Festival '96. For rehearsal and

performance schedules, press 1. If your cast is in Goose Bay and your costumes are in Wabush, press 2. If your costumes are in Goose Bay and your cast is in Postville, press 3. If you need a living room set, a clothesline and a kitchen sink, Press 4. If you have arrived with the wrestling team instead of the drama club, press 5. To return to previous menu, press \*. To return to main menu, press #.  
*Change to speaker phone)*

**Leon** Let's see, maybe I should talk to the co-ordinator.

**Cory** Good day, you have reached the Labrador Creative arts Festival automated answering service. For services in English, press 1. Pour le service en francais..... *(Leon presses 1)* Please listen to the entire menu before making sele..... *(Leon presses 5)* To speak to Mr. Borlase, co-ordinator of the Labrador CreativeArts Festival, press 1. To speak to someone who knows what's going on, press 2. To speak to the secretary who is doing all the work, press 3. *(Leon presses 1)* You have reached the office of Tim Borlase, co-ordinator of Labrador Creative Arts Festival. To leave a voice message, press 1. I'm sorry this voice-mailbox is full, stay....

**Leon** I give up! I want to talk to a real person. *(Leaves the phone in disgust)*

**Cory** If you wish to speak to an operator, press 0. *(Leon lunges towards the phone)*  
Thank you for using the Labrador Creative Arts festival's automated answering service. We hope you have found it helpful.

### Rollerblading Scene 1

*(Ian enters and skates around on roller blades. He calls offstage)*

**Ian** Hurry up, David! *(Skates some more)* C'mon David, your first time on roller blades is not going to kill you.

**David** *(Enters on roller blades, pillow tied to backside, very unsteady)* Are you sure? I was reading a magazine yesterday about roller blading deaths. It was pretty gory.

**Ian** C'mon. It's easy! Just push off - like this. *(Demonstrates)*

**David** Are you sure? I don't think I've got my balance yet.

**Ian** Go ahead. Give it a try.

**David**           *(Pushes off, rolls along, goes behind a wall of boxes.) I'm doing it! I'm rollerblading! (Suddenly drops out of sight. Ian rushes to help David who struggles to his feet. He walks around wall.)*

**Ian**                Don't worry David. I was like that when I started too. Don't give up. You'll get better. Straighten up. Here come Jennifer and Sue!

**David**            *(Quickly disposes of pillow and assumes "cool" posture, leaning on Ian) Pretend I'm a cool rollerblader, Ian. When their backs are to David, he is doing some clumsy things on his rollerblades but manages to resume "cool" posture when they turn to face him.)*

**Jennifer**        Hi guys. I didn't know you could rollerblade, David!

**David**            Oh yeah, I'm really good at it, right Ian?

**Ian**                Right, real good.

**Sue**                Do you guys want to go blading with us right now?

**Ian**                *(Begins to answer) Sure....*

**David**            We'd love to but we've got something planned right now.

**Ian**                Oh yeah, we've got plans.

**Jennifer**        OK, what about Saturday. How about we all go in the rollerblading competition on Saturday. Sue and I need partners.

**David**            Sure, we'll go in the competition with you on Saturday. *(Ian stares at him in amazement)*

**Girls**             OK see you on Saturday!

**Ian**                You're going to learn to rollerblade by Saturday?

**David**            Sure, you're going to teach me.

**Ian**                Well, we better get started then, you've got a lot to learn. *(Ian skates around wall, as he exits, David grabs onto his shirt and is dragged offstage. A crash and scream are heard.)*

## Rollerblading Scene II

*(David enters rollerblading with a bit more confidence but just going up and down, he can't turn well. Ian enters wearing his arm in sling and cast but still on rollerblades.)*

**Ian** You're getting better but you need to learn how to turn.

**David** I can turn, watch. *(Clumsily)*

**Ian** You need to learn to do crossovers - watch me. You just cross one foot over the other, like this.

**David** OK *(tries, falls)*

**Ian** Never mind crossovers for now, we'll get back to that later. I just realized I never taught you how to stop. Do you see these things at the back of your rollerblades? They are the brakes.

**David** Oh! I wondered what they're for.

**Ian** When you want to stop, just push down on the brake, OK?

**David** Like this?

**Ian** Right! Now just skate down that little hill there and put on your brakes. *(David starts rolling toward front of stage panicking. Ian grabs him just before he rolls offstage.)* That's OK you just need a little more practice. Let's try a few crossovers around that hill over there. When you see me stop, you stop.

**David** OK when I stop, you'll stop.

**Ian** *(Skates around stage, saying as he exits)* Remember when I stop, you stop! *(David follows Ian. Shouting in wings as they exit.)*

## Rollerblading Scene III

*(David enters, blading with confidence, doing crossovers, stopping, doing fancy stuff. After a few circles around the stage, Ian enters wearing a sling, neck brace, protective gear but no helmet.)*

**Ian** That's good, David. Now all you need to learn is how to skate backwards. You just make a C with your blades, like this. *(Ian demonstrates)*

**David**            *(Catches on very fast, blades backwards)* That's easy.

**Ian**                Now, you're ready for the competition on Saturday. Let's just go practice that.

**David**            OK will you be alright by Saturday?

**Ian**                *(As they exit)* Sure, these things will be off by then.

### **Rollerblading, Scene IV**

*(David, Jennifer and Sue enter hoisting a trophy and cheering)*

**David**            We won, yeah! We won!

**Jennifer**        Champs! Awesome!

**Sue**                I can't believe it! *(They skate to stage left and admire trophy exclaiming. Ian enters in head bandage, arm cast, neck brace, wearing all protective gear possible, still rollerblading. He skates to center stage and others skate past him, to stage right.)*

**Ian**                Could someone help me? Could somebody turn me around? I'm rolling backwards here.....Help!.....

*(Fadeout)*

### **Car Scene**

**M:**            Mom, I've got some bad news. I failed my driver's test. That gut from the motor vehicle division failed me. I don't know what happened. I thought I'd pass the test. All my friends said I'd pass. They think I am a good driver. Right? Right? This is what happened: *(M approaches center stage where the driving tester is seated in the "car". M mimes opening door and getting into car)*

**M:**            Good morning sir. It's a lovely day outside. Did you start the day right with a wholesome bowl of....

**J:**            *(Cuts him off)* Shut up and buckle your seatbelt.

**M:**            OK *(Cheerfully)*

**J:** Start the car. Put it in gear. Reverse you idiot!

**M:** OK, sorry sir!

**J:** Now, Brake! (*Sudden stop*)

**M:** That was fun, wasn't it?

**J:** Pull out of the parking lot. Keep it under the speed limit. Stay in your own lane.

**M:** Of course sir!

**J:** Stop at this intersection! (*Another fast stop. J shows disgust.*)

**M:** Do you have a bad back sir?

**J:** Turn right. (*M turns left.*) I said right! (*M turns right quickly*) Keep it under the speed limit!

**M:** Oh, did I hit the pussy cat? (*Turns around*)

**J:** Turn around! You are a disgrace to driving!

**M:** My mother doesn't think so.

**J:** Brake here. I said brake, I said brake! Watch out for the old lady! (*Handbag, shoes, hat fly up*) Watch out for the pole! Watch out for the pole!

**M & J:** Arrgh! (*Fadeout*)  
(*Light on SR and on Box at C*)

**J:** Boss, I had that kid Matthew Wells out for his driving test this morning. No I had to fail him - the kid is crazy! I know, I thought he was a good driver too but.....well, let me tell you what happened. (*J approaches car. M inside has been playing with automatic door and window controls. He locks passenger door.*)

**M:** Get in the car! Get in the car! I have a need for speed!

**J:** The door's locked!

**M:** What?

**J:** The door is locked! Could you please unlock it? (*M unlocks door, locks it again*) Sir, unlock the door please.

**M:** You need to sneeze?

**J:** Unlock the door please! *(M unlocks door, J gets in)* A few questions before we start. Your name?

**M:** Seymore.

**J:** Seymore. Last name? *(He's writing on clipboard)*

**M:** Butts.

**J:** Seymore Butts.

**M:** *(obnoxiously)* HA! HA! HA! You fell for it!

**J:** Your real name.

**M:** *(Puts on sunglasses)* Matthew Wells.....I think you should buckle your seat belt.

**J:** *(Ignore him)* Start the engine please. *(M revs the engine)* You know that is really not good for the engine... *(M peels out of the parking lot.)* This is a one way street! Turn left! Right! No! Left! Get off here! Watch out for that pothole! *(Bump)* You are crazy!

**M:** Yeah, but it was fun though wasn't it?

**J:** Slow down!

**M:** Whad'ya say? Speed up?

**J:** Watch out for the rollerbladers! *(Bump)* I think you hit one!

**M:** Just one? Darn.

**J:** Slow down! Watch out for that tree! *(M lets go of wheel, J grabs wheel, both scream. Fadeout)*

### First Fight Scene I

**C:** This summer I had my first fight with my best friend. This is how it went. Hey David.

**D:** What?



**C:** Have you heard the gossip?

**D:** What gossip?

**C:** It's all around town.

**D:** No, tell me.

**C:** Seriously, you never heard this?

**D:** I've heard it's gossip. Just tell me what it is.

**C:** You were messing with my girlfriend. *(He pushes D)*

**D:** Your girlfriend? I don't know what you're talking about!

**C:** I heard you were kissing her!

**D:** We were playing spin the bottle..... besides she kissed me! On the cheek!

**C:** That's not what I heard. *(Still pushing)*

**D:** Will you stop pushing me.

**C:** No! © *knees D in face, D falls back, D swings, C grabs and throws him down. C leaves feeling like a macho man. Fadeout)*

### Fight Scene II

**D:** This summer I had my first fight with my best friend. He said I was kissing his girlfriend. This is how it went. *(Dialogue same as Fight I, until actual fight. C punches, D blocks and lifts, D elbows C in chest, D punches C in the face, C goes down, D helps C up, C tries to punch, D blocks and flips, D bows. Freeze scene. 4<sup>th</sup> push - freeze - slow motion.....complete push - words - fisticuffs, C swings, D ducks, D punches C in stomach, C crouches down, C elbows D, C punches D in chest, then face, D staggers back, C laughs, D sees blood, turns, charges C. They both go back. Fisticuffs. Shoelace - just see - D hits C, C hits D, D goes down, C turns, D hits him, C high voice walks away)*

**D:** Your mother.

## First Flight Scene

*(Jennifer walks down center stage as if it were an aisle on a plane.)*

Jennifer: let's see, 9A, hmmm, 6, 6, 7, 7, 8, 8, 9, ahh, here's my seat. *(Looks at person sitting in 9A)* Excuse me sir, *(he looks up)* does a mean window or aisle?

Person: Window.

Jennifer: Window? Well then sir, you're sitting in my seat. Would you mind moving?*(person rolls his eyes and gets up. Jennifer moves into the seat and the person gets settled in aisle seat. Jennifer looks out the window and shrieks. Startled, the person looks up.)* Ah, sir, if it is not too much trouble, can we switch seats? *(Person reacts with sigh)* Thank you. *(They switch seats)* Sooo... Have you flown before?

Person: Well -

Jennifer: *((cuts him off)* Well you're probably wondering why such a nervous looking person like me would go on a plane. Well, actually I'm going to my sister's graduation. You see my parents have already drove there bringing her her stuff.

Person: *(Attempting to get a word in)* I'm part of the "Frequent Flyers Club".

Jennifer: Frequent what? Hmmm, well let me see, I've gone once before, is that frequent enough? Maybe I'll ask the pilot after. Well...wait now, come to think of it, I really didn't go up in the air. Yes I remember now. The plane was awfully stuffy so my claustrophobia kicked in. Well, the next thing I knew I was throwing up all over the poor guy sitting next to me. To make a long story short, I was carried out on a stretcher. Can you imagine how I felt? *(Sighs)* But never again. I'm a new person. I'm attending FOFS "Fear of Flying School". It was a miracle. You wouldn't believe it, but I didn't even get hysterical in the simulator. Well, maybe a little. *(Looks around)* not too many people here, not frequent flyers like us....Ha! Ha! Ha! *(Seatbelt sign comes on)* Hey, what's that blinking light mean? It looks like a person sitting down with a seatbelt on.

Person: It means put on your seatbelt.

Jennifer: Oh. *(Grabs Matthew's part of seatbelt and her own, yanks at Matthew's part, tightening and strangling him)...* Oh, I I'm sorry sir. I must have taken the wrong seatbelt. Silly me. *(Takes the right part, looks at the two strangely and attempts to put them together.)* Ummm....Sir... How does this gadget work? *(Matthew puts them together. It falls to her knees. Smiles)* I don't think this will work. *(Matthew*

*tightens it, tightens it too much, Jennifer struggles to get Matthew's attention) Too tight.....Can't breathe!*

**Matthew:** Oh. *(Loosens it)*

**Jennifer:** Thank you.

**Pilot:** Take-off time. *(Jennifer gets a bit nervous. Both lean back. Jennifer grabs Matthew, he peels off one of Jennifer's hands. She grabs something else. Finally Matthew puts both Jennifer's hands on arm rests. Matthew is somewhat disgusted and annoyed. Fadeout)*

## Plane Scene II

*(Matthew looks mesmerized, stunned, shell shocked etc.)*

**Jennifer:** *(Wiping off Matthew's clothes) Oh I'm terribly sorry sir. I think juice and coffee will come out of clothes. My apologies. That turbulence was completely unexpected. ( Puts tissue away) Well sir, one thing I learned at FOFS is that a nap always helps, you know, it passes time away. (Lifts pillow that was sitting on her lap, looks at it questioningly, wondering where she should put it, tries two different positions, ends up falling on Matthew. Lights dim. Lights come on, Jennifer is sleeping on Matthew's lap, all curled up, wakes up, stretches.) Oh, I must have fallen asleep!*

**Matthew:** Yawn.

**Jennifer:** What?

**Matthew:** Yawn.

**Jennifer:** What?

**Matthew:** Yawn.

**Jennifer:** Ohhhhh, *(yawns)* oh, was I shouting? *(Captain announces landing. Same thing occurs as when they took off. Plane stops. Jennifer goes to get up, falls back down, seatbelt still on.) Oh, ooops. (Matthew sighs and unbuckles seatbelt) Thank you sir now that wasn't so bad, now was it? Actually, kinda fun. Nice meeting you. Oh, can you hold on for a second? (She hands him a barf bag. Fadeout)*

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### Party Scene

- M:** So what are we going to do tonight?
- S:** Let's go to the mall and check out the cute guys.
- M:** Nah, we did that last weekend.
- S:** How about a movie?
- M:** No, I don't really feel like it.
- S:** How about a make-over? There's a real neat one in this issue of "Seventeen". We could dye my hair red or something.
- M:** Naw. I know! We could have a party!
- S:** But your mom's home.
- M:** I don't mean here. We could convince someone to have a party.
- S:** Right, like who?
- M:** What about Frank? He has a big house.
- S:** His parents are too over-protective. He has to be in at 9:00 on the weekends. They'd never leave him alone!
- M:** What about Gary? His parents are cool.
- S:** His little sister is such a brat - she'd be sure to tell on him.
- M:** What about Patricia? She even has older brothers.
- S:** Are you kidding? Her brother had a party last year and trashed the place - she'd never have a party.
- M:** Somebody's got to have a party!
- N:** *(enters)* I've got to go Michelle.
- M:** Go where, Mom? You just got home from work.

**N:** I know. I just came home early to get ready to go on a business trip. I was told that I have a conference tomorrow morning.

**M:** Oh, that's too bad, Mom.

**N:** I don't have time to make any arrangements for you to stay with anyone or to get someone to check up on you. I'm going to have to trust you. I'll be home tomorrow evening. Now, where is that navy blazer? I'll need it for tomorrow.

**M:** It's probably still in your closet. You borrowed it last week.

**N:** You're right! I'm so harassed! I hate these last minute trips. *(Exits)*

**M:** Mom, your blood pressure! Take it easy. Sue! Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

**S:** No, what are you thinking?

**M:** We can have a party!

**S:** Bad idea Michelle.

**M:** Who do you want me to phone first? That cute guy in history class? *(Michelle dials the phone, Mother enters, Michelle hands the phone to Sue.)*

**N:** What a rush! I'm finally ready. I've got ten minutes to get to the airport. Take care. I'm trusting you!

**M:** Don't worry Mom. Everything will be OK. *(Rushing her off)*

**N:** Well, loves ya lots! Gotta go! Take care!

**M:** Yes Mom, don't worry!

**N:** Bye!

**M:** Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

**S:** What are you thinking?

**M:** Come on, it's our chance! We can have a party here tonight!

**S:** I really don't think this is a good idea, Michelle.

**M:** *(Dials phone)* Patricia? Hi! There's gonna be a party tonight at my house!

**S:** I really don't think this is a good idea.

**M:** Yeah! My mom is gone for the night!

**S:** Michelle!

**M:** We've got tons of money. Call Fred, Jonathan, Matthew, Jennifer and Jeff! Bye!

**S:** You can't have the party, Michelle.

**M:** You can't stop me! I'm having this party!

### Party Scene II

**S:** What about this CD? It's the only one we really haven't listened to.

**M:** I know, we've listened to all the ones downstairs.

**S:** We should go back down.

**M:** Yeah, sounds like they're getting a bit rowdy.

**S:** Let's go.

**Background:** What is this? Get out of my house! Get out!

**M & S:** Oh! Oh!

**N:** Michelle, you know this meant a lot to me. Now look at it. It was the only picture left in the family of my grandfather. It can never be replaced! It's going to take a long time to get back the trust even though it is replaceable.

**M:** Mom, give me a break, I'm only 14.

**N:** And this is what happens when 14 year olds have parties!

**M:** I'm sorry Mom.

**N:** Sorry doesn't cut it! What if the neighbours have seen this?

**M:** The neighbours aren't home.

**N:** Well, I'm glad I'm home. What would have happened if someone had gotten hurt? I am responsible for you! What about the money that I had left by the phone? You couldn't have spent that already. And you know very well that people here were breaking the law! You are going to take full responsibility for this party. Get down there and clean up this mess!

*(Enter what is love guys)*