

**Kverna Creators
J.C. Erhardt Memorial School, Makkovik
present**

“Here’s a Bite of a Meteorite”

Cast

**Ashley Jermaine Anderson
Sabrina Ashley Andersen
Alex Erin Andersen
Melissa Joyce Hays
Courtney Holly Andersen
Jen Shannon Mitchell
Bunga/Kevin Trent Pottle
Faye Evans Tracy Ann Evans
Bruce Wright..... Tyler Andersen**

Teacher Advisor

Joan Andersen

A meteorite lands in Labrador. A girl on her way to a sleepover comes across it. She does not know what it is. Strange things happen after this encounter. Meanwhile, satellite and radar reports have alerted the authorities

Here's a Bite of a Meteorite

(The stage is divided into two parts. A couch, end table, phone etc. in one part. On the bare side of the stage, girls enter and head towards their imaginary lockers.)

Courtney: That test was some hard.

Melissa: Look at all the homework Mr. Blackmore gave me, just because I didn't have my pencil ready.

Alex: TGIF ... I'm so glad for weekends.

Sabrina: Any of you going on the run this afternoon?

Courtney: No, I've got to go to the store.

Jen: Hi guys, I'm having a sleepover tonight. Would you like to come?

Courtney: What's the occasion?

Jen: It was my birthday yesterday, but I decided to wait for the weekend to have a sleepover.

Sabrina: You didn't tell us it was your birthday!

Ashley: Hi guys. I had to stay in for Blackmore. I was late today.

Jen: Ashley, you're invited to the sleepover at my house tonight, too.

Ashley: Oh, what time?

Jen: Any time after 8 o'clock. Mom and dad gave me this beautiful sweater and my brother gave me a new CD. We can give it a listen, watch movies, talk.....

Sabrina: Yeah, boy talk.....

Ashley: My brother is going camping this weekend. I don't have a sleeping bag. Do you have an extra?

Jen: Yes, we got one you can use.

(A light flashes across the stage as an eerie sound is made. Lights go down. Then light comes up on stage right. Faye is at her desk. The phone rings. It is a call from Environment Canada with a radar report.)

Faye: RCMP. Detective Evans speaking. *(Listens)* Environment Canada? Yes sir. How may I help you? *(Listens)* Could you repeat that please. *(Listens)* OK let me get this straight... you say a meteor has been tracked into this neck of the woods? Who tracked this meteor, please sir? *(Listens)* Is this a crank call? . Sir, could I take your number please and call you back. 416-799-8403. Right. I'll call you back. *(Hangs up, saying "how many kooks are out there? What will they think of next?" as she checks phone book for verification)* Ah, here it is. Environment Canada, Toronto 416-799-8403. *(Dials)* yes, Environment Canada. This is Detective Evans calling back. Run that by me one more time, please. *(Listens)* How did you track this meteor here? The radar site at Tissialuk? Uh-huh..... It was verified by satellite photos...well, this is exciting! I shall look into it right away. What should I do if I find a meteorite? Who? Can you give me his number please. *(Writes it down. Hangs up and dials)*

Bruce: Hello, Bruce Wright here.

Faye: Mr. Wright, I'm calling from Labrador.

Bruce: You have a meteorite there, right? *(Sounds very interested)*

Faye: How did you know way out there in Ontario?

Bruce: A friend of mine works at the satellite center. Meteors are my department. He keeps me informed. Not that I get many calls with news like this. Have you seen the thing?

Faye: No, I was informed from Toronto. Technology these days. The world is definitely getting smaller.

Bruce: Not small enough. I've been trying to make arrangements to get to Labrador. There are no flights tonight! I'll have to charter.

Faye: Wow, you don't waste time!

Bruce: Not when there's a meteorite waiting.

Faye: Should I start my investigation right away?

Bruce: You may locate it, but please don't handle it until I get there.

Faye: How soon can you be here?

Bruce: A matter of hours. I'm on my way.

Faye: *(Hangs up and picks up her radio phone)* Calling patrol car 1. Do you read me, Corporal Pottle?

Voice: I read you. What's up?

Faye: Charlie, have you seen any shooting stars tonight?

Voice: There was a bright light not far away, but when I looked around I didn't see anything.

Faye: Well, Charlie, I want you to look for a meteorite ...*(lights go down on stage right.)*

Jen is fixing her hair in front of imaginary mirror. Courtney enters.

Courtney: Hi Jen, what are you doing?

Jen: Oh good Courtney, you're here. I was hoping someone would come soon. What do you think? Should I wear my hair up, down, in braids or what?

Courtney: Here, let me braid it for you. I love trying out new hair styles. *(Knock comes and Alex enters)*

Alex: Hi guys. Look at this magazine I brought. It has a picture of _____ in it.

Jen: His hair looks white.

Courtney: That's just the way the light is. He is so handsome.

Sabrina: *(all in a rush)* Hi Jen. Can I use your bathroom?

Courtney: What's the matter with her?

Jen/Alex: Weak kidneys.

Melissa: Hi, you know what I saw on the way over? *(Excitedly)*

Alex: What?

Melissa: A shooting star. It was some close. I've never seen one so near in the sky!

Courtney: Did you make a wish?

Melissa : I did make a wish.

Jen: What did you wish for?

Melissa: If I tell you it won't come true. (*Sabrina comes out*)

Courtney: Feel better, Sabrina?

Sabrina: Yes! I thought I wasn't going to make it. What you talkin' about?

Jen: Melissa made a wish on a shooting star.

Sabrina: I bet I knows what it was!

Melissa: Now, how would you know?

Sabrina: Ahhh, I saw how you were looking at Kevin Smith when you walked by my house after school. (*To the others*) Did you see that new boy who moved in next door to me? He's some cute.

Alex/Jen/Courtney: Yeah, I saw him! (*Bunga enters*)

Bunga: Oh, hi girls, what ya talkin' about. Boys? I know a lot about them. What ya got to say about them?

Jen: Bunga, don't you have homework or something?

Bunga: Nope.

Jen: Well, I thought Dad said you had to chop wood or something.

Bunga: Tomorrow.

Jen: Well, we don't want you in here. Now go away.

Bunga: But I want to hear what you got to say about boys. They're my friends.

Jen: Bunga, we don't want you here.

Bunga: I'll tell Mom you're pickin' on me.

Alex: Wait, did Bunga hear the story about the house behind the school?

Bunga: What house?

Jen: Maybe you should tell him about it. *(Alex tells a scary story which makes Bunga uneasy and he decides he has to leave.)*

Jen: I wonder where Ashley is. She's taking her own sweet time.

Melissa: She lives farthest away. She probably has to walk because her Mom works evenings.

Courtney: For sure she's coming. She has to be in on whatever is going on.
(Lights go down)

(Ashley enters. The green blob is in the middle of this part of the stage. She walks past it but does a double take. She goes back to look at it. It is jelly-like.)

Ashley: What is this? *(Smells it)* It smells good enough to eat. Just one little piece.... *(she eats a piece)* Ummmm, not bad. I think I'll try some more. Hey, wait a minute. It's here on the ground. What am I doing? Maybe some dog doo-dooed on this Yuk, that almost makes me sick. I can't believe I put it in my mouth. Wonder how it got here anyway. Humph, strange. Oh well, maybe animals will eat it. *(She goes on. Lights come up on stage right. The girls are talking. Ashley knocks on the door. Jen gets up to answer it. Ashley says "Hi" but Jen cannot see her.)*

Jen: No one there. Bunga must be up to his tricks again.

Ashley: I'm here. Are you blind or something?

Sabrina: We should put on a scary movie. Something Bunga wouldn't want to watch.

Courtney: Yeah, let's watch a movie.

Jen: What do you want to watch?

Alex: What ones you got? *(Jen reads off a few titles)*

Ashley: Let's watch "Cameron's Closet".

Melissa: Let's watch "Cameron's Closet".

Ashley: I said that. *(They begin to watch the movie)*

Sabrina: Look at that guy. He looks like someone I know.

Ashley: He looks like Bobby Jo.

Jen: I know. He looks like Bobby Jo.

Ashley: I said that already. What's with you guys? *(Girls continue watching movie. Ashley goes over and stands in front of TV. The girls continue to comment on the movie. Jen wonders what's keeping Ashley.)* They can't see me! *(Goes over to one of the girls and waves her hands in front of her eyes)* Hellooooo..... *(no response. She does rabbit ears on another. She begins punching at another who gets up to get a pepsi. She crawls through the legs of another who is getting something out of her backpack.)*

Jen: I've seen this movie before. It's not so good the second time.

Alex: Yeah, we should do something fun after.

Melissa: We should go to Pete's Pizza Parlour.

Sabrina: Yeah, we might meet someone there.

Ashley: I'm hot. Jen, can we open the window? *(No response)* OK, I'll open it myself. *(Goes over and opens it)*

Jen: Hey, who opened the window?

Everyone: It wasn't me!

Jen: Don't tell me Bunga is still hanging around. *(Ashley goes over and turns off TV)*

Courtney: Hey, who did that?

Everyone: I didn't do it. *(They turn it back on with remote. When they put the remote down, Ashley picks it up and turns off the TV again. Everyone gasps.)*

Alex: Did you see it move?

Melissa: How did it happen?

Courtney: It moved! All by itself!

Jen: Something weird is going on here(*Ashley goes over and turns off the light. Girls scream. They huddle together. Ashley sits on Jen's chair.*)

Jen: Come on girls. Let's get a grip. Let's sit down and talk this over until we make some sense out of it.

Sabrina: Yes, for a minute I was thinking there must be a ghost in here, but there's no such thing as ghosts, right?

Alex: You're right. There must be some logical explanation for this.

Melissa: This is not happening. I'm going to pinch myself and everything is going to be as normal as aa.....a..... oh I don't know what I'm saying.....

Courtney: Oh, I'm scared. Let's go out for pizza now. (*Jen sits on her chair but Ashley is there*)

Jen: What's this? There's a lump on my chair. But there's nothing there.....

Alex: Poltergeist!

Courtney: Let's get out of here! (*They all dash out*)

(Bruce wright enters RCMP station. Shakes hands with Faye and introduces himself)

Bruce: Detective (Evans)?

Faye: Yes?

Bruce: Bruce Wright from the GSC.

Faye: Oh good. Let's get busy. I can hardly wait to get on this case. (*They exit as Faye explains that Corporal Pottle saw no sign of a meteorite on his rounds.*) We have had dozens of calls from town's people saying they saw a shooting star really close, so close that it might have landed. Some say it was on the outskirts. Let's check over by the reservoir. (*They exit stage but come back on as lights come up on the green glob*) Wait! Look over there. What's this? This can't be a meteorite!

Bruce: (*Circles it*) meteorites come in two types. Stony or iron. This looks like

jelly! (*Begins taking pictures of it*)

Faye: It is not something you would expect to find on the ground. Do you think it could have fallen out of the sky?

Bruce: There have been unconfirmed reports on at least three other occasions in the past four hundred years when people have claimed that a gelatinous substance has fallen out of the sky. Once in Italy, once in _____, and another in _____. (*Opens his briefcase and begins to measure, take temperature readings, litmus tests etc.*)

Faye: You mean that a meteorite has landed right here in Labrador? Imagine that! A first!

Bruce: Not he first. Lake Mistastin in Northern Labrador is a crater formed by a meteorite.

Faye: Oh, I didn't know that. What are the chances of another one falling out of the sky? (*She looks up nervously*) No telling when you could get clunked on the head with one of these things.

Bruce: A meteorite the size of a grapefruit strikes the earth every few hours.

Faye: But look at this stuff. What could it possibly be made of?

Bruce: We'll have to take this back to the lab in Ontario to have it analyzed. (*Lights go down*)

(Scene: Pete's Pizza Parlour. Ashley has followed the girls there. She goes from table to table listening in on conversations)

Jen: Oh, I'm still shivering.

Alex: Are you going back home tonight, Jen?

Sabrina: I think I'll forget about the sleepover part, Jen. I'm not going back there.

Melissa: Oh, look who the waiter is.

Courtney: Isn't that the new guy? Got a job already. Must know somebody in the business.

Alex: Yes, my sister applied for work here but got turned down.

Sabrina: It's who you know.....

Jen: Or maybe he sweet-talked the owner into hiring him on.

Melissa: The owner is Pete.

Jen: Oh.

Kevin: Would you girls like to order? *(They order a 12 inch pizza — or is that a 12 centimeter pizza— and a soft drink)*

Melissa: I'd like a tossed salad and a tall glass of milk please.

Courtney: Could you bring me a bowl of green jello for dessert, please? *(Waiter leaves)*

Jen: He's cute.

Sabrina: I saw him first.

Melissa: That doesn't mean anything.

Alex: Jen, what if Ashley goes to your house and we're not there?

Jen: Oh, I forgot about Ashley! I should phone her. *(Exits)*

Melissa: Alexandra, what's a polta joyist?

Alex: A poltergeist. It's a ghost that rattles things and makes things move.

Jen: Ashley's mom said she left over an hour ago.

Sabrina: Well, where did she go?

Jen: Maybe she went out on a date.

Sabrina: A date? Who would go out with a girl with such crooked teeth? *(Ashley pokes her in the mouth. Sabrina runs to the bathroom.)*

Courtney: What did she do, swallow her tongue?

Jen: Have you ever noticed that Ashley bites her nails? They're so short. *(Ashley says "oh yeah? Well I'll bet yours are fake." and goes over and knocks off her fake nails.)*

Melissa: Jen, you couldn't have used very good glue for those nails. (*Jen goes to bathroom*)

Alex: And she has those zits on her face.

Ashley: Well, lady, you're gonna have more zits than me (*puts red stickers on her face.*)

Melissa: Alex, your face. It's full of zits! (*Alex runs to the bathroom and you can hear her scream*)

Courtney: Strange. But have you noticed Ashley's hair? It's so greasy. I don't think she washes it very often.

Melissa: And the clothes she wears ...are so blah!

Ashley: Oh yeah. How would you look with short hair, Miss Priss. And your clothes don't look so spiffy now, do they? (*Cuts off hair and squirts catsup on Melissa's shirt. They run off to bathroom. The waiter brings the food and sets it down on the table. Ashley sits down to eat. The girls come out of the bathroom complaining. Sabrina has her tooth blackened.*)

Sabrina: What could have happened? Look at my tooth! It's not there!

Alex: Poltergeists I tell you.

Jen: Look at our pizza. It's moving all by itself!

Melissa: I'm getting out of here.)*They all leave in a fright*)

Ashley: Ummm, green jello, My favourite. (*Begins to eat it*)

Kevin: Would you like to order anything else?

Ashley: Are you talking to me?

Kevin: Yes, would you like to order anything else?

Ashley: You can see me?

Kevin: Of course I can see you. But I don't see your friends.

Ashley: friends ...I don't think so. Say, there's lots of good food here. Would you care to join me? (*Kevin looks around. The boss isn't around so he sits down beside*

her as the lights go down.

(Here and Now theme music. Alex as Debbie Cooper reporting on the meteor strike. "Tonight in Newfoundland and Labrador we take you to the spot where Meteor XXLZ landed.)

Faye: Right here. I stuck up this pack of jello to mark the exact spot. *(Kevin walks across stage as a paper boy.)*

Kevin: "Extra, Extra, read all about it. Meteor strikes. Girl turns invisible."

Jen: *(As show host)* Our special guest today is a girl who has crossed to another dimension. You'll get to hear her say

Ashley: My mother always told me not to eat stuff off the floor and I think that goes for the ground too.

Bruce: *(standing at a lectern)* My lecture today examines the possibility of a new element in space

Sabrina: *(hair in rollers talking to Courtney, bandanna tied around her head)* not true. You mean she ate some of that stuff and turned invisible? You can never tell what might come o' thatmight get AIDS or something even worse.

Alex: I'm not letting my daughter hang around with her no more. My son neither.

Melissa: Welcome to the Museum of Supernatural Wonders. Our feature today is a gelatinous mass of gook.
(Lights go down. Cast members come on fro final bow.)