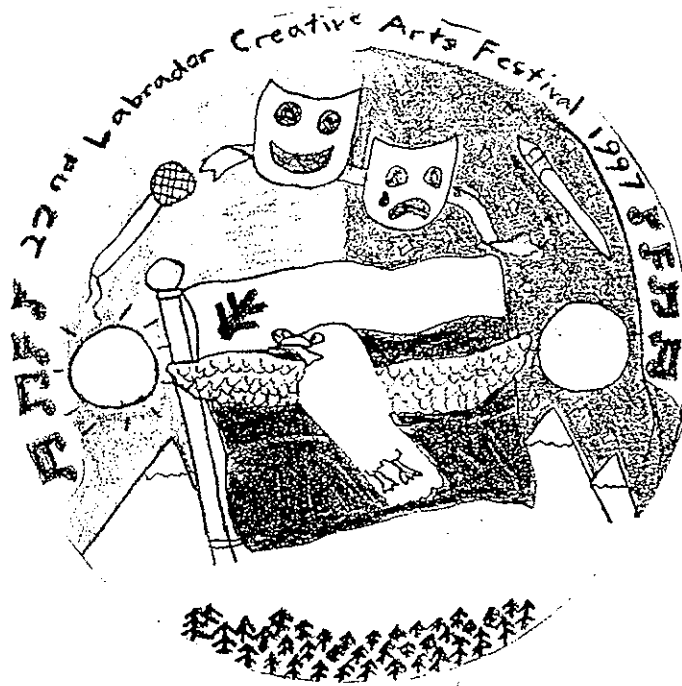


THE H.G.A. PLAYERS
HENRY GORDON ACADEMY, CARTWRIGHT
present

“BEAR YOU ARE!”

Cast

Ralph	Desmond Holwell
Pooh	Jordan Brown
Linda	Andrea Pardy
Nan	Shelli Dyson
Teddy	Allister Morris
Baby	Candi Lethbridge
Hunter/Uncle Walter	Gary Pardy



Gary Pardy

“BEAR YOU ARE!”

(Curtains open to show The Dump. Junk (cardboard, trash, tins - all this stuff has to be clean and safe). Bushes. Music: The Teddy Bears' Picnic. For the first part of the music, the bears pop up and down behind the bushes, hiding and peeping out. For the second part, the bears come out one at a time, dancing, and then dance together. SOUND OF A TRUCK. Bears dash off and hide; two bags of garbage sail out onto the stage and the truck leaves. Bears come out cautiously.)

Teddy: *(Bouncing over the garbage bags, rubbing his paws)* Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy!
Garbage from the take-out! We're going to feast tonight, guys!

Pooh: Just a minute there. Ted! No fair hogging all the pizza this time! Last time all I got was an empty cardboard box with a smudge of tomato sauce on the bottom of it!

Teddy: See? I gave you some tomato sauce. And you say I don't share!

Baby: I want some too! I want some too!

Ralph: You wish! *(Pushes her aside)*

Baby: *(Throws herself down in a kicking screaming tantrum)* I want some! I want pizza!
Waaaaaahhhhhh!

Linda: For heaven's sake, guys! Give the little brat something before she deafens us all!

Pooh: *(Digs and comes up with paper bag)* There you go, kid! Looks like someone's Halloween candy. *(Dumps bag in Baby's lap)* here - knock yourself out. Enough sugar there to keep you high for a month.

Linda: Oh yes, Pooh - just what she needs. Something to make her more hyper. *(Tries to take candy from Baby, who stuffs it all in her mouth)* Fine! Make yourself sick.

Baby: *(With her mouth full)* Mine!

Teddy: Don't worry - I just found a bottle of Pepto-Bismol. Nearly full too!

(The other bears are rooting through the bags. Fight breaks out between Ted and Ralph over half a slice of pizza. Nan comes over, cuffs them both and makes them divide the slice. She finds a newspaper in the garbage and goes off with it, sits in front of a bush to read)

Teddy: There she goes, showing off with that newspaper again! Ever since she found

those dictionaries, she's been on this "reading" kick!

Linda: Well, at least she knew she was supposed to read them! Ralph tried to eat one!

Ralph: Hey, that wasn't my fault! There was gravy all over it - how was I supposed to know it wasn't food?

Teddy: You thing everything's food.

Pooh: Oh and like you don't? Who was it tried to eat that bag of coloured styrofoam? And did eat half of it before we got it away from him?

Teddy: (*sulky*) So? It looked like candy. And it didn't taste that bad.

(The bears finish their snacks and pick through the garbage looking for more. Nan is still reading her newspaper. Linda calls out to her.)

Linda: Hey! Nan! Anything interesting in the newspaper this week?

Nan: (*Reading from paper*) Big Skidoo sale at Northern

Ralph: Oh man! I wish someone would throw a few thousand bucks in here for us to find! We could buy a Mach Z! Vroom! Vroom! Vroom! Vroo - (*Nan looks at him over the top of the paper and Ralph shuts up in mid "vroom"*)

Linda: Sure, Ralph. Bears shop at Northern all the time. We'll just walk in, drop our money on the counter and no one will notice. Go on Nan. Anything there about Cartwright?

Nan: (*Looking closely at paper*) This headline says Black Bears At Cartwright Town Dump.

Teddy: You hear that?

Pooh: We mad the headlines!

Ralph: Cool!

Nan: It says here: "The bears at the Cartwright town dump are becoming a real nuisance ..." (*Bears cheer, whistle, applaud "Yah! Yahoo! Hear that? We're a nuisance!" etc. Still reading*) "The Town Council regrets to announce that the garbage truck has broken down and will not be picking up garbage. The dump is closed until further notice."

(Bears very loudly disappointed; Ralph faints. Pooh begins to cry)

Pooh: Oh, it's just too much to bear! What's going to become of us? *(Sobs loudly)*

Nan: *(Loudly enough to be heard above the noise)* "Signed, The Goose Bay Town Council!!!!!"

(Bears are loudly relieved. "Whew! Why didn't you say so in the first place? Wow! That's a relief!" Linda brings bottle of water and splashes some on Ralph. Ralph wakes, gets mad, tries to bite Linda. Linda smacks him with bottle. Everyone finally settles down to hunting through garbage.)

Teddy: Boy, am I bored! There's never anything to do here - except eat and tear up garbage bags.

Pooh: It's the DUMP, Ted, not the West Edmonton Mall! What did you expect to find here - waterslides and a video arcade?

Teddy: Well, there's gotta be something more interesting to do that hang out here all evening. Anyone got any ideas?

Baby: *(Who has been rocking sleepily and sucking thumb)* Bed! Sleep now! Good-night! *(Crawls into cardboard box and curls up to sleep)*

Linda: Not a bad idea, but a bit early for me. Anyone have any other ideas?

(Everyone thinks it over. Much scratching of heads and muttering to themselves. Finally Ralph leaps up)

Ralph: I've got it - I've got it!

Teddy: Great! Let's hear it!

Ralph: I've got the last slice of pizza! Yum! *(Stuffs pizza in his mouth)*

Pooh: What say we go over and harass those guys camping over on the Flagstaff?

Teddy: Nah - we did that last weekend. This week they might have a gun.

Ralph: There's that old teacher in the funny cap who goes walking on the dump road every evening. Let's hide in the bushes and growl at her.

Teddy: Tried that last night. She growled back.

Linda: We could go down to Lark Harbour and throw rocks at the seagulls. Or sneak around Cartwright and bother the Huskies.

Ralph: Boooring! Let's go check out the garbage bins behind the hotel. There's always good pickings there.

Linda: All you can ever think about is your stomach! We're looking for some FUN, not more FOOD!

Teddy: Yeah, Ralph - we're looking for some excitement.

(Pooh wanders away from group, poking among garbage. Glances to his right, freezes and begins a frantic silent pantomime to try and attract others' attention. Finally finds his voice)

Pooh: Guys! - Guys! I think we're going to have more excitement that we can handle. There's someone coming and he's got a - gun. *(no one pays attention to what Pooh is saying)* Guys - guys - oh guys! Houston! We have a problem! Hello! 911? Intruder Alert! Intruder Alert! Man with shotgun at 12 o'clock!

Linda: Pooh! Will you shut up? We're trying to think of something to do! *(Pooh runs over, grabs her, spins her around and points her towards side of stage)* LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT! HE'S GOT A GUN!!!!!!

(All bears leap up and run in circles, yelling and hollering. Finally they dive behind the bushes to hide. Enter the hunter, carrying gun. Music: The Pink Panther he searches for the bears in and around the bushes, with the bears sneaking around to avoid him. Eventually the hunter turns over box containing Baby. They both scream. Hunter fires a couple wild shots; hunter and the bears screaming and running in all directions. Hunter chases bears across stage; bears chase hunter back across. Everyone disappears behind the bushes and a huge racket begins. With riot still going on, the hunter crawls out slowly on hands and knees, then gets up and runs like mad. Racket gradually dies down. Ralph pops up with hunter's cap dangling over one ear. Pooh staggers out from behind bushes holding gun. Sees what he's holding, yelps and throws it away. All bears crawl out and collapse.)

Linda: *(sarcastic)* Well. Was that enough excitement for everyone?

Ralph: Is everyone all right?

Teddy: Barely!

Pooh: Well, don't blame me. I tried to warn you all. But nooooo! You were all too busy ignoring me. As usual!

Linda: Oh, stop whining Pooh! I think I'd almost rather be shot than listen to you whine!

Ralph: Oh yeah? Well you almost were, weren't you, Miss Smarty Pants!

Nan: Quiet, all of you! After that ruckus, I want a bit of peace and quiet. If you want to raise a riot, go down to Lark Harbour and join the seagulls! They should be noisy enough company for you. *(Sits and fans herself with her paper)*

Teddy: *(peering off stage, right)* Guys, you're not gonna believe this. But there's someone else coming.....*(loud groans and protests from the bears)*

Linda: *(groaning)* Oh, no! I can't run another step. Ralph, you go down there and chase whoever it is away, will you?

Ralph: ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? Go down and find myself staring into the business end of a shotgun? Are you trying to get me killed?

Baby: *(Pointing, obviously pleased)* Walter - That's Walter!

Teddy: Wait! Guys, it's all right - it's Walter. And it's not a gun he's carrying. It's a cassette player!

Linda: Walter? Who's Walter? And why aren't we running?

Pooh: Oh, Walter would never hurt us. He likes bears. He comes to the dump once or twice a month to have a dance with us.

Linda: WHAT? Is he a nut case or something?

Ralph: Nah. Old Walter isn't nuts. At least - not very. He just likes to go waltzing with bears. *(Enter Walter. Music: Waltzing With Bears Walter and the bears dance around the dump. At the end of the music, Walter exits, waving and bowing to his partners. They wave back.)*

Linda: Well! That was kind of fun. I still think he's a nut though.

Teddy: Well. Sure he's a nut. But he's a nice nut. More dancing, less shooting, is what I say.

Bears: Yeah! Tell it brother! That's the idea!

Linda: So - what say we all go down into the town and see what's happening down there?

Ralph: Sure. Maybe there's a barbeque we can raid, or something.

Teddy: If nothing else, we can hang around outside people's houses and make scary noises. Wheee - haw!

Pooh: What about you Nan?

Nan: Nah. I'm going to stay here with the kid and read her a bedtime story. You guys have a good time. But be careful!

Linda: We will! *(The other bears start to exit, leaving Nan and Baby sitting together in front of bushes. Nan picks up a tattered book)*

Nan: All right. Tonight I'm going to read you the story of the three brave bears and a wicked, dangerous little girl named Goldilocks.....

Music: The Teddy Bears Picnic