

POSTVILLE PLAYERS
B.L. MORRISON SCHOOL, POSTVILLE
present

"CHRONIC PAIN"

Cast

Stacey Osborne Reanne Manak
Trent Osborne Shaun Jacque
Nigel Saturn James Goudie
Garth Wood Cordell Sheppard
Dacy Wayland Carlene Sheppard
Ginger Hart Sherri Jacque
Emily Hadley Crystal Sheppard

Teacher Advisors Sam Jacque
Carmen Sheppard



Susan Onalik

CHRONIC PAIN

SCENE 1

(Lights appear on Trent and Nigel who are frozen, Stacy walks on stage)

Stacy: *(Walks over to Nigel)* This is Nigel Saturn, 16 years old, senior year, athletic, and considers himself God's gift to women .. ha, hardly. He thinks he knows it all. Little does he know that a decision he makes today will change his life forever. *(Walks over to Trent)* And this everyone, is my older brother Trent . *(slaps him on the back of the head)* Sorry. Today, he will get the idea of starting a band, which was put into his head by his elementary music teacher. Poor Trent, if only he knew what was going to happen. *(Stacy leaves stage and they unfreeze)*

Trent: Man, you hear Liquid Communication yet?

Nigel: Yeah man, they bite!

Trent: I bet even I could start a band better than they are. Hey! That's an idea, me start a band.

Nigel: Ha, now that's the stupidest idea you've ever had, even more stupid than going out with Julia Conner.

Trent: Thanks for reminding me about her. I've just gotten over my nightmares about her. No man, I'm serious. We could start a band. You play drums don't you?

Nigel: Yeah! So?

Trent: And Garth Wood can play bass, right?

Nigel: I heard he did, but I'm not sure ... *(thinking)* .. no wait, he do play, he was in a band at his last school.

Trent: Man, just think of it, it would be so cool. You can play drums, I can sing and Garth, if he would, can play bass. I say more than likely he will.

Nigel: But you're forgetting about one main thing.

Trent: What would that be?

Nigel: The guitar players, you fool.

Trent: Yeah, you're right, but they can't be hard to find. Just look at the size of our school.

Nigel: Think, who plays guitar? (*Thinking*) Nope, I can't think of any guys that play.

Trent: Those two girls.

Nigel: That helps a lot.

Trent: Those new seniors ... just moved here the other month. I heard that they play.

Nigel: Oh no, you're not thinking about

Trent: (*smiling*) Yeah.

Nigel: Dacy Wayland and Ginger Hart?

Trent: That's their names.

Nigel: But, they're girls, not to mention freaks.

Trent: Man, who cares. They can play. Just think of it, the money, the fame, places we'll get to see ... and ... the (*looks at each other*)

Both: GIRLS!!

Trent: So, you in?

Nigel: If it involves getting money and babes, I'm in.

Trent: Cool. (*Both begin to leave*) Where would Garth be?

Nigel: Probably in the girls' locker room again. (*Lights dim and reappear on Trent, Nigel and Garth frozen. Stacy returns to stage*)

Stacy: Garth, Garth, Garth, Garth, Garth. Poor guy, you'd never be able to tell he is a 5th year senior ... he isn't all to bright. He began dating Emily Hadley in eighth grade and now he can't get rid of her. But he plays killer bass. (*Leaves stage and others unfreeze*)

Nigel: Just the guy we're looking for!

Garth: Hey man, how's it going?

Nigel: Pretty good, but it could be better.

Trent: Look, we're going to start a band and we heard you could play bass.

Garth: And?

Trent: We were wondering if you'd like to join.

Garth: Sure, who else is in it?

Trent: Well, Nigel is playing drums, you're on bass and I'm singing.

Garth: Any lead guitar players?

Trent: We're going to ask Dacy Wayland and Ginger Hart!

Garth: The freaks? Them?

Nigel: I said the same thing. Man, Dacy is strange, and Ginger, she's different, not to mention a bimbo.

Trent: Who cares, they can play. Imagine the girls we'd get ... and the money.

Garth: You can never get a girlfriend after Julia Conner.

Trent: Will people ever stop reminding me about that ol' thing?

Garth: You were a fool for going out with her.

Trent: I can get any girl I wanted.

Nigel: You, more like me! I'm the guy that can get any girl I want, you, you're just plah!

Garth: I doubt it, neither of you can!

Trent: Wanna bet? *(Emily, Dacy and Ginger walk by and everyone freezes and Stacy returns to stage)*

Stacy: This is Dacy Wayland, 17 years old and in her senior year. Scary ain't she and her lips are weird. Anyway, she can play guitar a little does she know that she'll make one of the stupidest mistakes of her life. You'll have to watch and see what it is. *(Walks over to Ginger)* Poor girl, her IQ is lower than her shoe size. She is just as scary as Dacy. She is 15 years old and in grade 11, as hard as that may be

to believe. But Ginger Hart is , well, kinda slow ... very slow. (*Walks over to Emily*) Emily Hadley, you'd never be able to tell that she is a freshman. She, well, she's totally obsessed with Garth. You'll be seeing more of her later on in the play sorry. Stacy leaves and they all unfreeze)

Garth: Sure. Bet you can't get out with Ginger Hart.

Trent: Give me a break. ANYONE can get out with Ginger.

Nigel: Good point. Okay hot stuff, Dacy Wayland.

Trent: You're on. Watch and learn!

Nigel: There's nothing my son, you can teach me! Ask them about the band too.

Trent: Yeah, right.

Garth: I gotta see this. (*walks over to Emily , Dacy and Ginger*)

Trent: Hi girls. How's it going? You're looking .. different today.

Ginger: Like, can we help you?

Trent: Yeah, as a matter of fact you can. We are going to start a band, and in need of two guitarists.

Dacy: Let me guess. You want us to join?

Emily: What about me? I can play my pits.

Ginger: Like, that is totally disgusting.

Dacy: I'm about to throw up.

Trent: Gross, I don't even want to picture that. Anyway, moving on, are you interested in joining?

Dacy: Ginger, you want to join?

Ginger: Like sure. Nothing else to do.

Dacy: Yeah, I guess there's no harm.

Nigel: *(Yelling)* Ask her.

Trent: Wait will ya?

Garth: Remember?

Trent: Yeah! *(Looking towards Dacy)* Can I talk to you alone?

Dacy: I guess. *(Two walk to the side)*

Trent: Um, mm, um, mm

Dacy: You got a problem or something?

Trent: Um, aw, aw, I was wondering, aw, aw, what I'm trying to say is

Dacy: Spit it out will ya?

Trent: Do you want to go with me?

Dacy: Go where?

Trent: I mean, will you be my girlfriend and stuff?

Dacy: Like yeah!

Trent: Cool! *(Shakes her hand and walks away)*

Dacy: What was that?

Trent: We'll meet at my place after school to practise. *(Lights follow Trent over to Nigel and Garth)*

Garth: You shook her hand?

Trent: Yeah, so?

Nigel: Why?

Trent: I didn't want to kiss her, look at her .. her lips are black.

Nigel: I say it looks good.

Trent: What do you know, fool?

Garth: So, she said yes, when you asked her to go out with you?

Trent: Yep!

Nigel: What did they say about the band?

Trent: Yeah, they went for it, hook, line and sinker. We are practising today after school at my place.

Nigel: You two would make a good couple.

Trent: Good couple?

Nigel: Yeah, you know, that you two are in the band, same school, same age, boy, girl, opposite sex, same town, same country, same hair, a match made in heaven.

Trent: Man you're weird! And get a life will you? Besides, I just asked her out on that bet.

Nigel: That's true. (*Lights dim and reappear on Emily, Dacy and Ginger.*)

Ginger: What did that guy want to speak to you about?

Dacy: He asked me out.

Ginger: Like what did you say?

Dacy: I said yes.

Emily: Gossip! Like I have to phone Tiffany, Crystal, Jennie, Heather and Donna. I have to go.

Dacy: Great! Emily got a hold of this! Emily is going to tell Tiffany, Tiffany is going to tell Crystal, Crystal is going to tell Heather, Heather is going to tell Jennie and so on!

Ginger: Like I guess!

Dacy: We have to meet at Trent's place after school.

Ginger: Like where's that?

Dacy: I don't know. I'll find out and let you know after. Nice to see you decided to join us.

Trent: Sorry, I got caught up in things.

Ginger: Like okay, we're all here and stuff, so can we get started?

Trent: Alright Nigel, show us what you got!

Nigel: Really? Well if you're going to get like that

Trent: No you fool .. play drums. *(Nigel begins to bang his drums. Finishes)*

Nigel: Yes, yes, yes, Slayer rules!!!

Dacy: Yeah, but you don't.

Nigel: Like you can do better.

Dacy: Oh yeah .. *(begins to play guitar)* Take that.

Trent: Not bad. Garth you give it a try. *(Garth begins to play. Finishes)*

Nigel: Man, that's cool. Your bass is on fire.

Dacy: Your turn Ginger. *(Ginger begins to play "Nothing Else Matters")* Hey, isn't that "Nothing Else Matters"?

Ginger: Like yeah!

Dacy: I know a part of that. *(The two begin to play)*

Nigel: That's not bad.

Trent: Now are you glad that we asked them to join?

Nigel: Yeah . They may be weird, but at least they can play.

Trent: I told you so.

Garth: Freaky girls that play guitar, a hallmark of a band!

Dacy: *(Looks at her watch)* Oh no, I have to go.

Trent: Why?

Dacy: Cause I have to babysit my little brother.

Ginger: Have fun!

Dacy: Sure, whatever. *(Walks over to Trent and gives him a kiss good-bye)*

Trent: What, that's it? Just a peck? What kind of bird are you?

Dacy: We just started going out earlier today.

Trent: Yeah, but my mom kisses me like that.

Dacy: Be like that then. *(Walks away)*

Trent: I'll call you later.

Dacy: Yep, you got my number?

Trent: I'll get it from Ginger.

Dacy: I don't think Ginger can remember a seven digit number.

Ginger: Yeah, give me some credit will you. I got it wrote in my address book.

Garth: Remembering it would hurt your head.

Ginger: Yeah, so!

Dacy: Anyway, see you all tomorrow. *(Dacy leaves stage)*

Ginger: Like Trent, we haven't heard you sing yet.

Garth: Yeah, what's the catch?

Trent: What do you want me to sing?

Ginger: Like anything man.

Trent: I don't know what to sing. Maybe I'll sing something tomorrow, when everyone is here. *(Stacy enters stage)*

Stacy: You wouldn't sing if your life depended on it.

Trent: How would you know, you haven't heard me sing.

Stacy: I heard you sing in the shower before.

Trent: Man, go bug Mom or something.

Stacy: I'm going to tell on you.

Nigel: Trent, shouldn't your little sister go and get her diaper changed.

Trent: Yeah, Stacy get into the house.

Stacy: I'm going to tell Mom that you have the girls over.

Ginger: Like hello, we're in a band.

Stacy: A band? Ha ha well do you have a name yet?

Trent: Of course we have a name.

Stacy: What is it then?

Trent: It's "Chronic Pain".

Stacy: Now that's a stupid name.

Trent: Shut up and get into the house.

Stacy: FINE. I'm telling Mom (*she leaves, background*) Mom.....

Trent: Go and tell her then.

Garth: Hey man, where'd you get that name from?

Trent: I dunno. I just thought of it.

Garth: Cool.

Trent: I think that's all we can do for today. We'll all meet here tomorrow after school.
(*Lights dim and reappear on Trent, Garth and Emily*)

Garth: So, what's it like dating Dacy Wayland?

Trent: Not bad .. I can't believe I never asked her out before.

Garth: Now aren't you glad that you made that bet with me?

Emily: Bet? What bet?

Garth: I had to go and say something like that when Emily is around. Now everyone is going to know that you asked Dacy out on a bet.

Emily: You asked her out on a bet? Who's idea was it?

Trent: Your boyfriend's.

Emily: Garth, how can you do such a thing? You know Dacy is one of my best friends.

Garth: So, I don't really care what you think about anything. I'd be surprised if you do think.

Emily: I can't think . You're the one that is in fifth year senior!

Garth: So, I like school.

Emily: I gotta go and tell Jennie this. *(Leaves stage)*

Trent: You fool . Dacy is going to find out that I just asked her out on a bet.

Garth: so you did.

Trent: Yeah, but I like her now. She's special.

Garth: Special isn't the word. She's just touched. Man don't take you long to get attached. You have been only seeing her for one day.

Trent: I have to tell her the difference before that vixen Ginger finds out. *(Trent leaves stage. Lights dim and reappear on Emily and Ginger)*

Emily: Ginger, you'll never guess what I heard?

Ginger: Yeah, like I heard. Trent asked Dacy out on a bet.

Emily: And to get you two to join the band.

Ginger: Like he's a total loser.

Emily: To make matters worse, Garth was the one that put the idea into his head.

Ginger: I have to like find Dacy. See you later. (*Lights dim and reappear on Dacy. Ginger enters*) Dacy, Dacy, Dacy, Dacy.....

Dacy: What?

Ginger: Trent, Trent, Trent.....

Dacy: (*Grabs Ginger*) What about Trent?

Ginger: Trent, Trent.

Dacy: (*Slaps her across the face*) Snap out of it girl. Now think before you speak, use your common sense.

Ginger: Like I don't have any.

Dacy: Don't have any morals either, but that's beside the point.

Ginger: It's Trent.

Dacy: Awhhh Trent (*begins to daydream. They run towards each other, hug, spin around, about to kiss. She then stops and sprays his mouth with binoca, kisses, then hat falls off out of the daydream.*)

Ginger: Dacy!

Dacy: Trent.....

Ginger: About Trent.....

Dacy: What about him?

Ginger: Well, Jennie told Tiffany who told June that Heather said that Crystal said that Tracy told Jennie, and Jennie told me that Emily said that Garth told her that Trent just asked you out on a bet, and to get us to join the band.

Dacy: NO..... that's not true!

Ginger: Even ask him.

Dacy: Fine, I will. (*Lights dim and reappear on Trent. Dacy enters*) Trent, I have to talk to you.

Trent: Sure, about what?

Dacy: A bet.

Trent: A bet? I don't know nothing about a bet.

Dacy: You want to bet about that?

Trent: What are you talking about?

Dacy: That bet that you made with Garth. The bet that you could get out with me.

Trent: How did you find out about that?

Dacy: Ginger told me.

Trent: You don't believe Ginger? She knows every piece of gossip that is going around.

Dacy: Well, maybe it's because I've known her longer and I think that I don't have any reason not to believe her.

Trent: Well, you can either believe me or Ginger.

Dacy: Trent, I guess that I'll believe Ginger seeing that she don't have any reason to lie to me.

Trent: Maybe she's just jealous.

Dacy: Jealous of what? Look at you. I guess that the rumors about you are true. I don't know what I was thinking when I said I would go out with you. Not to mention, to join that stupid band. You're nothing, you're never going to amount to anything.

Trent: So, what are you trying to say?

Dacy: What I'm trying to say is that I want to dump you. And I want to quit your stupid band.

Trent: No, you really do mean something to me.

Dacy: Save it. I don't care.

Trent: But, I don't care about that stupid bet.

Dacy: Wanna bet? *(Leaves the stage)*

Trent: What's happening .. I just started to like her and now she dumps me. I don't know what is going on. *(Trent freezes and Stacy enters the stage)*

Stacy: Poor Trent. Told you he was stupid didn't I? Anyway, what will happen next? Is this the end of our play ... I DON'T THINK SO. But, this may be the end of Chronic Pain. What will happen to Trent and Dacy? *(Lights dim and reappear on Garth, Emily, Trent enters)*

Emily: Hey, Trent, sorry to hear about what happened.

Trent: Shut up it's all your fault.

Garth: What's all her fault?

Trent: Your big mouth girlfriend went and told Ginger that I asked Dacy out on a bet, and now she quit the band, And she dumped me .. I've never been dumped before.

Emily: Well, first time for everything. Get used to it, you're the stupid one.

Trent: And why may I ask?

Emily: Gossip . There's no escaping it. That's the highlight of my life. Plus, Ginger is Dacy's best friend and she is more of a gossip than I am.

Trent: I don't think that's possible.

Garth: Lay off. I was the one who told Emily about the bet.

Trent: You? Why did you do that?

Garth: 'Cause she's my woman and I tell her everything..

Trent: Yeah, and she tells everyone else.

Garth: Fine, if you're going to get like that, then I'm out of the band. There are more bands that are in need of a killer bass playerAnd I can play!

Trent: You bite ... you can't play for nothing.

Emily: Will you just shut up?

Trent: Quiet, this don't involve you.

Garth: Trent, I don't want to talk about it anymore. Come on Emily, let's go. *(Garth and Emily leave and lights dim. Lights reappear on Dacy and Ginger)*

Dacy: Sorry Ginger, you were right about Trent . He's a total loser. I don't know what I saw in him.

Ginger: Like I told you so.

Dacy: I quit the band too.

Ginger: What? Why? I heard that Garth quit too, but I didn't hear about you quitting.

Dacy: I'm not going to have anything to do with him.

Ginger: So like, there isn't no band?

Dacy: I guess that there isn't ... now that there isn't a bass player and two guitarists?

Ginger: Who said anything about me quitting?

Dacy: I just figured that I quit so you will too. Remember, everything that I do, you do . So you have to quit.

Ginger: Like just because I don't have anything better to do than hang around with you doesn't mean that I have to quit too.

Dacy: I thought you were my friend.

Ginger: Like Hello I am.

Dacy: You can't be. If you have something to do with Trent, then I don't want to have anything to do with you.

Ginger: Just because you and Trent broke up doesn't mean that you have to take it out on me.

Dacy: Shut up.

Ginger: You're the one that said that I'm not much of a friend, but I guess you're the one

that's not much of a friend.

Dacy: Whatever.

Scene 3

(Ginger leaves the stage, lights dim, and reappear on Trent and Nigel)

Trent: Man. We have to look for a bass player and two guitarists.

Nigel: Why?

Trent: Garth went and told Emily about the bet, and you know what a gossip Emily is.

Nigel: Yeah, there is nothing she don't know. Where in the world are we going to find two guitarists and a bass player in such a short notice?

Trent: I don't know, I just don't know. *(Dacy walks in and slaps Trent in the face)* What was that for, stupid?

Dacy: Thanks for everything. You just ruined my whole life in one day.

Trent: And how did I do that?

Dacy: The band's broke up. Ginger will probably never speak to me again, just because you're such a loser. I can't believe I went out with such a self-centered guy like you. I thought you were different. I thought you were special .. I guess you can say that I am stupid for going out with a typical guy like you. *(Walks over to get her guitar and walks away)*

Trent: Dacy, at least give me a chance to explain.

Dacy: OK start explaining.

Trent: Yes I admit it. I did ask you out on a bet. But it doesn't mean that I don't like you. These last few hours of arguing made me realize that if I lose you I'll really miss you. I don't want to lose you. I really do like you. And I'm glad that i did ask you out on the bet because you're so different from all the other girls.

Dacy: How much would you bet that I'll say yes? The future of the band .. the band's stardom my friendship with Ginger or will I just say no?

Trent: No bets this time! I just want a second chance with you.

Dacy: OK I will go out with you again! But things have to change. Wait, first things first, No more bets!

Trent: No problem!

Nigel: How cute! Now what happens to the band? *(Trent and Dacy look at each other ..questioning the future of the band. Stacy enters)*

Stacy: Well, is the band back together? Or does it end in “Chronic pain”? Well you can tell that Trent and Dacy are back together for now! What about Garth? The argument which Trent and Garth had made him choose between Emily and the band. Earlier in the play I told you that he was trying to get rid of Emily, so which do you think he chooses? *(Lights dim, curtains open, light comes on. The band begins to play. Song ends. Stacy enters)*

Stacy: I told you he’d choose the band! He’s not stupid enough to stay with Emily. Trent went to college and married Dacy. Dacy went to Harvard and had 7 kids, 2 of which are Trent’s. Nigel went to university at UCLA. He was later kicked out for arson. Emily ... well we don’t know what happened to her after the breakup with Garth. If anyone has seen her please call 1-800-555-0758. Ginger, well . Let’s just pray for Ginger. You can see her next Monday on Jenny Jones entitled “I’m a Bimbo and Proud of It”.