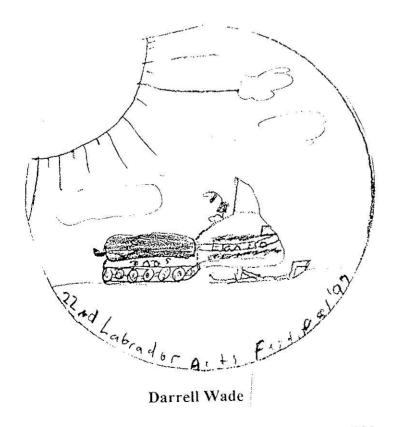
SHESHASHIU PLAYERS PEENAMIN MACKENZIE SCHOOL, SHESHASHIU present

"LEGEND OF THE BAT"

Cast

Storyteller 1	Theresa Andrew
Storyteller 2	. Amanda Hill
Pien	. John Hart
Mother	
Father	Trevor Hurley
Bats	. Mary Tia Benuen
	Stella Rich
	Sheena Pone
	Dana Rich
	Patrick Ashini

Teacher Advisor	Diane Sansford
Teacher Assistant	Kathleen Moriarty



THE LEGEND OF THE BAT

SCENE 1 In the country (tent and trees. Lights dimmed on this scene. Storytellers to the right side. Lights on storytellers)

Storyteller 1: Many people ask me "How come the Innu people always know where to find caribou?" Well, I will tell you a story that my grandfather told me.

A long time ago the caribou were scarce and very hard to find. One fall the Innu people were camping in the country. Everyone was trying to get a good sleep because the next day they planned to go deep into the country in search of caribou.

(Lights focus on Innu family as they walk to the tent and go to sleep. Lights return to storytellers.)

Storyteller 2: In one tent there was a boy who was not sleeping soundly. The boy's name was Pien. He was tossing and turning. He was having a strange dream.

(Lights center on country scene. Music plays as bats fly around the boy. Bats circle boy three or four times. The music stops.)

Bats: Boy, listen to me. A baby bat will need your help. Help him and he will help you.

(Music starts again. Bats fly around once and then out. Pien sits up, looks confused, remembers some things, settles back to sleep. Lights focus on storytellers.)

- Storyteller 1: Pien was upset about his dream but he remembered what his grandfather told him. He said, "My son, always listen to your dreams. It is very important."
- Storyteller 2: That same night, in a cave not far away another family was just waking. It was a colony of female bats. The mother bats were leaving the cave to hunt for insects. Their babies were clinging to them. The babies were young and could not fly.

(Lights focus on scene. Music plays as bats hunt. In the country. Bats flying back and forth looking for insects. Children hold bats on sticks over the back drop. Music is played louder as an owl attacks the bats. The owl chases the bats. In a panic a baby falls from its mother. It falls down, down, down. Leave lights on the scene for a few seconds until all bats and owl have left the stage. Lights turn to storytellers.)

Storyteller 1: Early the next morning Pien's mother was getting him ready for the hunt. She went outside to get some things she had been drying on the tree branches.

(Lights focus on scene. The mother is taking the blanket off the tree when she screams. She sees the baby bat. She is afraid of it. She grabs a branch and begins to swing at the bat. Pien hears the noise and runs to discover the baby bat. He remembers his dream. He runs to his mother.)

Pien: Mother, stop, stop, don't kill it! Let me take care of it.

Mother: But son, we are leaving for the hunt today.

Pien: Please let me stay here. Last night I had a dream. In the dream the bat spoke to

me.

Father: Yes, you are old enough now. Stay. Take care of the bat. We must go now. We

will be back in four weeks.

(Pien picks up the bat. He builds a shelter for it. He uses a net to catch bugs for the baby. He falls asleep beside the shelter. Lights return to storytellers.)

Storyteller 2: Pien became like the bat. He slept during the day and watched the bat at night. He watched the bat as it learned to fly. He hunted with the bat at night. The bat taught him how to use his ears to help him see.

(Lights on scene. Pien takes the baby with him to hunt. He goes behind a tree. When he comes from behind the tree the baby is an adult. The adult bat finds the posters in the shelter and uses them to teach echolocation. She points with a pointer first referring to the bat and the butterfly and then to the poster 2, the boy and the caribou. Lights focus on storytellers.)

Storyteller 2: Pien's parents returned to their tent four weeks later. They were very sad. They did not have a single caribou.

(Lights on scene. Parents walk in very forlorn looking. They throw their hands up in the air.

Pien: Don't worry. I have become a good hunter. This bat has taught me a secret. I will teach you. (Pien points to posters in same sequence. All leave to find caribou.

Lights return to storytellers.)

Storyteller 1: Pien taught his people how to use echolocation to help him see. They had enough caribou to last through the winter. Ever since that time the Innu people always know where to find the caribou.

(Lights back to scene. All return with caribou in tow. All sit around rejoicing. Lights back to storytellers.)

Storyteller 2: As for the bat, I am told she joined her colony on their migration south.

(Lights focus first on family as they bow, then on bats, then on storytellers.)