

**The Wolf Pack, Mud Lake School  
Mud Lake  
presents**

**“Mud Lake - Now and Then”**

**Cast**

**Cliffard ..... Gregory Hope  
George ..... Jeremy Broomfield  
Lisa ..... Martha Rumbolt  
Yen ..... Junior Rumbolt**

**Teacher/Advisor**

**Rodney Vokey**

**Three fisherman from different parts come to experience Labrador first hand. They go away taking a lot more than just the fish they catch.**

***Nicole Blake  
Class 502  
Our Lady Queen of Peace***

## **“MUD LAKE - NOW AND THEN”**

### **SCENE 1: A Fish Camp**

*(Enter at a fishing camp three worldly fishermen CLIFFARD, GEORGE and YEN. They greet their fishing guide LISA.)*

**Lisa:** Hello. Welcome to Camp 1155. I'm Lisa, your fishing guide.

**Yen:** I'm Yen.

**Lisa:** Hello Yen.

**George:** I'm George.

**Lisa:** Hi George.

**Cliffard:** Howdy, I'm Cliffard.

**Lisa:** Pleased to meet you, Cliffard. *(Pause)* You guys look tired. I'll show you to your cabin to get settled away. We have an early rise in the morning. If you need anything, I'll be in the next cabin.

**Cliffard:** Sure thing.

**Yen:** Yes, yes.

**George:** Alrighty, mate!

*(They pick up their belongings and all exit off stage)*

### **SCENE 2: Early Morning On the Lake**

*(Early morning with the sun just rising and birds singing. Enter GEORGE, YEN and CLIFFARD at the dock.)*

**George:** *(Checking his watch)* It's bloody five o'clock in the morning. Who gets up at five o'clock in the bloody morning?

**Yen:** Five o'clock is a good time for getting up in the morning.

**Cliffard:**     *(Yawning)* Let's just get going!

*(Enter LISA)*

**Lisa:**       Well, you guys look ready to start the day! I've been up since three o'clock.

**George:**     That's an ungodly hour!

**Lisa:**       Well now, come on, there's fish to be caught. Let's get out on the lake while the fish are still rising.

*(The three fishermen awkwardly take up positions in the bow of the small boat as LISA confidently takes up her position at the stern. The motor is revved up and they head out to the lake. They reach a spot where the fishing looks good and stop the motor. They prepare to fish.)*

**Lisa:**       So George, where are you from, anyway?

**George:**     *(Proudly)* I'm from London, England - the home of Big Ben.

**Lisa:**       And Cliffard, where are you from?

**Cliffard:**    *(Boastingly)* I'm from Houston, Texas - the home of the world's greatest rodeo.

**Lisa:**       Yen, where are you from?

**Yen:**        *(Nobly)* I'm from Beijing, China - home of the great wall of China.

*(A long pause of silence ensues as they continue to fish.)*

**Lisa:**       Well...if anyone cares...I'm from Mud Lake, Labrador.

**George:**     *(Puzzled)* Mud Lake....Mud Lake....There's a place called Mud Lake?

**Cliffard:**    *(Chuckling)* Is that a muddy lake or a mighty lake?

*(GEORGE and YEN give a little chuckle.)*

**Lisa:**        *(A bit taken back)* No! It's MUD LAKE! As a matter of fact it was once called Grand Village.

**Yen:**        *(Respectfully)* So, how's the fishing in your Grand Village?

**Lisa:**        *(Proudly)* As a matter of fact, many years ago, our lake was teeming with trout.

Native Innu and Inuit people would travel to our shores each spring to hunt, trap and fish. Those were plentiful times.

### **SCENE 3: An Outdoor Scene About 200 Years Earlier**

*Native people are paddling a canoe down a river. They stop and come up on shore. They peer gazingly into the water holding up spears in anticipation of making the big catch. Two fish swim by - first a small one, then a large fish. Only the large fish is kept. The smaller fish is put back into the water.*

*The hunters get back into the canoe and paddle further down the river. They stop and pull up on shore. They poise with bows and arrows. A partridge comes by unsuspectingly along the ground. The hunters get their kill. Other partridges come and the hunters just stand back as they go on by.*

*The hunters get back into the canoe and paddle even further down the river. They stop and pull up on the shore once again. They poise with bows and arrows. A rabbit comes by. The hunters get their kill. Other rabbits come by and the hunters just stand back.*

*The hunters get back into their canoe and paddle. (Lights dim.)*

*The hunters pull the canoe up on shore. They greet a woman and hand her their catch. The woman prepares the game for the feast, while the hunters prepare the fire. With everything in place, they begin to celebrate the hunt in song and dance around the campfire. (Lights dim.)*

### **SCENE 4: Back On The Lake**

*(CLIFFARD, GEORGE, YEN and LISA are still trying to catch fish.)*

**Yen:** *(Spooked)* Did you hear that?

**George:** Hear what?

**Yen:** Oh, never mind.

**Cliffard:** What's the fishing like on your side of the boat, Yen?

**Yen:** No luck over here.

**Cliffard:** I didn't even see a little cushie yet!

**George:** So Lisa, what kind of fish do you catch around here? I have one of the best lures for catching salmon. *(He holds up his lure for all to see)*

**Cliffard:** Catchin' salmon? I don't know how anyone can catch anything on that iddy biddy thing! This is what I use for catchin' big mouth bass in the swamp. *(Holds up his oversized lure for all to see.)*

**Yen:** I have the sure thing for catching blow fish.....see! *(Holds up a very odd looking lure)*

**Lisa:** Well, this is what we use here in Labrador to catch brook trout or brookies as we call them. *(She holds up a red and white lure)*

**George:** *(poking fun)* What do you call that? The red and white hook or the white and red hook? *(George and Cliffard chuckle)*

**Lisa:** *(Still holding up the lure)* This is called a red devil.

**Cliffard:** *(Jokingly)* If we had that thing in our country it would be called the red, white and blue devil! You're so Canadian up here!

*(A short silence follows as they continue to fish.)*

**George:** So yen, I hear that your family is in the toy manufacturing business.

**Yen:** Yes, my family has been making toys for almost a hundred years now.

**George:** Cliffard, what do you do in your home town?

**Cliffard:** Well, in my neck of the woods the women milk the cows and the men take home the bacon. We've got a hog farm.

**Yen:** And George, what does your family do?

**George:** My family manufactures tuxedos and dresses for ballrooms and tea time. It's a century old family business.

*(A short pause)*

**Lisa:** Well, if you'd like to know, Mud Lake's logging history goes back a hundred years.

**Yen:** Logging is a good industry.

**Cliffard:** I've always been fascinated by people who live in the forest.

**George:** So Lisa, what is the story behind your logging town?

**SCENE 4: 100 Years Earlier Near Mud Lake**

*(Lumberjacks are cutting down large trees. Others are taking the logs and piling them. Horses then take the piles to the water. Log drivers would then drive them to the mill. The loggers wash up in the channel water for lunch. They collect water and boil up some tea. They then get back to work. The logs are cut into lumber and the lumber is stacked onto a barge waiting in the channel. When the day's work is all done, they say good-bye and head for home.)*

**SCENE 6: Back On The Lake In Boat**

**Yen:** Did you smell that?

**Cliffard/George:** Smell what?

**Yen:** Oh, never mind.

**George:** This may be a new fishing spot but I'm certainly not getting any bloody fish here. Darn this fishing lure.

**Cliffard:** My big mouth bass lure ain't worth two hens and a hog's tail in this neck of the woods.

**Yen:** Lisa, we should head back to camp because the wind is picking up.

**George:** Well then, let's call it a day. Time to pull up and head for home.

*(They pull up their lines and anchor and head for the camp. They reach the dock and go ashore.)*

**George:** It's too bad we had to come in early Lisa. I would sure like to hear more about your Mud Lake.

**Cliffard:** I still can't figure it out. Is it Muddy Lake or Mighty Lake? *(Chuckles)*

**Lisa:** Let's settle this once and for all! Go put your things in your cabin and meet me at my cabin in fifteen minutes.

**SCENE 7:     Inside Lisa's Cabin**

*(Enter Clifford, George and Yen)*

**Lisa:**        Hi guys. Just take a seat over there. I have something to show you. It's a video my daughter Amanda put together for her Labrador Studies class last year. I'll just put it on. *(Turns on television and VCR and sits back to watch too. The video plays and ends.)*

**Cliffard:**    Now I think I've got it! Mud Lake is a mighty fine place to live.

**Yen:**        Lisa, tell your daughter, Amanda, she did a fine job. I sure would like to visit Mud Lake some day.

**George:**    I'd say! This video sure makes Mud Lake look enticing. I think our next fishing trip should be to Mud Lake.

**Cliffard:**    I second that motion!

**Yen:**        Here, here!

**Lisa:**        It's settled then. Come to Mud Lake this winter and I'll take you all ice fishing. I promise you, you won't be disappointed this time.

*(Lights fade.)*