

**J.C. Erhardt Memorial School  
Makkovik  
presents**

**“ Parent’s Wish - Makkovik 1998”**

**Cast**

**Mother ( Betty) ..... Ashley Andersen**  
**Father ( Max) ..... Ryan Blair**  
**Sister (Jae) ..... Kayla Andersen**  
**Sister ( Amy) ..... Nicole Jenkins**  
**Sister ( Cindy) ..... Jillian Mitchell**  
**Brother ( Max Jr.) ..... Kerri Dyson**

**Teacher/advisor**

**Brenda Butler**

***Yvonne Decker***  
***OLQP***

## “PARENTS’ WISH”

### SCENE 1

*(Sitting eating dinner around the table)*

**Mom:** Where in Lord’s name were you last night Cindy?

**Cindy:** I don’t know, out with friends. What do you care anyway?

**Mom:** Oh, trust me, we care. If I didn’t care I wouldn’t ask.

*(In the background Amy and Max Jr. are picking at each other)*

**Amy:** Max leave me alone or I am going to tell on you.

**Max jr** You’re just a sookie baby and a tattletale.

**Amy:** *(Screams)* Mom, Max is picking me.

**Mom:** Max jr. leave your sister alone. I wish you kids would get along with each other.

**Cindy:** Oh I’m sure you care too Mom, yeah, all you care about is yourself and that’s it.

**Mom:** Is that what you think? Well, my dear, let’s say I care enough to ground you for two weeks. No TV or phone.

*(Phone rings and Amy answers)*

**Amy:** Hello.....what’s new?.....Nothing much.....he never!.....Oh my God.....I know.

**Max jr.** Look at Amy on the phone again.

**Cindy:** I know. Practically 24/7

*(Mom walks in)*

**Mom:** Where’s Amy to Max?

**Dad:** On the phone, where else? Amy get off the phone now!

**Amy:** Five more minutes Dad.

**Dad:** No, now.

**Mom:** Foe once I'd like to have a normal dinner. No calls, no arguments. Just a quiet peaceful meal.

**Dad:** Yes, that would be nice. But I guess the next peaceful meal we'll have will be in a retirement home.

**Amy:** Did I miss anything? I'm starving.

**Mom:** It's on the stove. Supper is over.

**Dad:** Come on now. It's time to go to church.

**All kids:** Ah man, doh, no.

**Cindy:** I want to go out with Joey tonight.

**Dad:** Isn't that the kid who got caught smoking and drinking last Friday?

**Cindy:** Yeah so? He's my boyfriend, Dad.

**Dad:** Cindy, I've told you before you are too young for boyfriends. You should be concentrating on school. And you certainly are not going out with that juvenile delinquent, Joey.

**Amy:** I want to play with my friends. I want to play with my friends. I don't want to go to church.

**Mom:** Amy, you're going to church and that's final.

**Cindy:** By the way dad, Joey is not a juvenile delinquent.

**Jae:** Dad has a point you know. You should be meditating instead of going out with boys. Mom, can I stay home and meditate? It is more comfortable here than those wooden benches at church.

**Mom:** Doubt it. You're all going to church.

**Max jr.:** Why should we go to church? We don't obey the commandments.

**Dad:** Listen here Max jr! You may try to break the commandments but you're a member of this family and you're going to church!

**Mom:** Now everyone, get ready or we'll be late.

**Amy:** I have to call Colleen. It's important!

**Mom:** You're not getting on that phone again. Call her after church.

**Amy:** Please, please let me use the phone.

**Max jr.:** Stop whining. They're not going to let you use the phone. Nah, nah, nah.

**Amy:** Mom, Max is at me.

**Jae:** Let's make peace and all meditate.

*(Amy leaves)*

**Max jr.:** Sick.

**Cindy:** Yeah right! Drop dead weirdo.

**Jae:** You're creating negative karma. The negative energy is draining my positive force field. I'm going to the car to rejuvenate my Karma by meditating. *(Walks off stage)*

**Max jr.:** Cindy, don't you find Jae getting weirder and weirder?

**Cindy:** Yeah. What got into her? Watch out, the car doesn't run over your karma while you're meditating.

**Max jr.:** Ha ha ah. Good one. *(All walk away)*

## **SCENE 2**

*(Takes place in Cindy's and Jae's room. The music is blasting. They are not doing what they're told to do)*

**Mom:** Turn that ugly music off right now! There is no need to have it this loud. *(Jae turns down the music)* What is that CD called what you guys are always playing?

**Cindy:** That's Marilyn Manson.

**Mom:** What kind of woman is that?

**Jae:** That's not a woman, that's a man.

**Cindy:** Yeah, so who does it sound like?

**Mom:** It sounds like some crazy nut. You guys are supposed to be doing your homework. Jae, you're not supposed to be reading that garbage. Cindy, can't you find something better to listen to than that trash?

**Jae:** I was just looking at my book because I need a break from my homework.

**Cindy:** Yeah, we just needed a break from our homework.

**Mom:** And just look at this room! It's filthy! You guys were supposed to clean your rooms a week ago. Look, here's an apple, look, there's a lot of dirty clothes. *(Holding up dirty clothes)* Jae I wish you would put on proper clothes. All that black clothes and white makeup gives me the creeps.

**Jae:** Well Mom, I can't help wearing all this stuff. It's how I'll always be. You don't understand who I am.

**Mom:** But still, I think you guys should clean up your act and listen to what your father and mother tell you to do....

**Cindy:** Well, we're not criminals. We're just not the kids you wished we were.

**Jae:** Maybe if you let us do this stuff, we might change our acts.

**Mom:** Well, get back to your homework now. I don't want to come up no more tonight.

**Cindy:** It's only 10:30. We'll have our homework done by 12:00.

**Mom:** You do your homework right now! Be in bed by 11:00 and boy, if I get another call from your principal tomorrow morning.....

**Jae:** I'm not the one who never did my homework yesterday.

**Cindy:** So what are you going to do about it?

**Mom:** Now, watch your mouths, young ladies. Oh my, I don't know what I'm going to do with you kids. You guys don't listen to anybody but yourselves.

**Cindy:** Mom, why don't you send us to boot camp? Maybe we can meet some of our old friends.

**Mom:** You kids gotta change your acts by tomorrow. I am really mad at you kids. I don't know what to do with you. (*Leaves*)

**Jae:** Well. I guess I'll get back to my homework now.

**Cindy:** Yeah, I'm on science. It's very hard, can you help me?

**Jae:** yes I s'pose I can help you.

**Cindy:** Thanks.

**Jae:** I got one more question to do.

**Cindy:** Oh I got one more to do too.

**Jae:** Cool.

**Cindy:** I'm done.

**Jae:** I'm done too.

**Cindy:** It's quarter to eleven now. Want to talk a bit or wha?

**Jae:** OK (*talks a bit*) I'm tired. I'm going to bed now.

**Cindy:** Me too. Do you want to turn out the light for me?

**Jae:** OK

**Cindy:** Well, good night.

**Jae:** Good night. (*Turns out light and they go to sleep*)

### **SCENE 3**

*(Mom and Dad are discussing a phone call from school. Mom smiles)*

**Mom:** Hello dear, did you have a good day at work?

**Dad:** (*Sitting down*) Hi honey, I sure did. How was your day?

**Mom:** (*Stirs the pot*) Not that good. The school called again about Max jr.

**Dad:** Oh, in trouble again is he?

**Mom:** *(Rubs her hands in her apron)* I'm afraid so. It seems he's been skipping classes, failing his grades and hanging out with the wrong crowd.

**Dad:** Well, we'll see about that right now. *(Goes over to the stairs and calls out to Max jr.)* Max, Max jr, come down here.

*(Enter Max jr.)*

**Max:** Yeah, whadda ya want?

**Dad:** *(Pointing his finger)* I'll tell you what I want. I want to know why you have been skipping classes, failing your grades and hanging out with the wrong kids?

**Max:** *(Glares)* Who told you those lies?

**Mom:** *(Looks at Dad)* The school's principal called home. We know it's true.

**Dad:** *(Still pointing his finger)* Well, young man, what do you have to say for yourself?

**Max:** *(Yells and stomps)* They all hate me at that school. I don't fit in. I feel like a freak. I'm never going back, ever!

**Dad:** *(Following Max)* You do what I tell you to do as long as you're living under my roof.

**Max:** *(Looking over his shoulder, he shouts)* Well, I'll leave, run away. You never believe me anyway. *(Turns and faces his parents)* You hate me, just like everyone else.

**Dad:** *(Looking up staircase, shouts)* Go to your room and stay there until I say you can leave. That will probably be never!

**Mom:** *(Chases after Max)* Max jr.! Max jr.! Max..... *(The door slams. Mom sits down)* Here dear, you didn't eat your fortune cookie. Goodness knows we could use some good news around here, especially with Max jr. Behaving the way he does. What gets into that boy?

**Dad:** *(Rubbing his jaw)* Well! Who can eat around here anyway? I just don't understand him. We're certainly not bad parents. All we want is what's best for our kids. Is that so wrong? There has to be a way to reach Max jr. And make him see that we only have his best interest at heart. Everything we've done we did for

their benefit.

**Mom:** *(Putting hand on Max Sr's shoulder)* I know honey, as well as you do that we have given up a lot for our kids. Perhaps when we move to Northwest River he'll become more responsible. He won't be hanging out with the wrong crowd anyway. It'll be a whole new start for all of us. You know, maybe Max jr. Needs counselling. He's awfully mean to his brothers and sisters. Last week he pushed Amy off her bike in front of an oncoming car.

**Dad:** *(Jumping up)* Betty, you never told me!

**Mom:** *(Looking at the floor)* I know dear, but.....it seems as though there is always something going on around here. Max jr. Is always up to one thing or another. I'm not sure what I've told you and what I haven't.

**Dad:** *(Putting his arm around Mom)* What are we going to do with that kid?

**Mom:** Go on dear, break open your cookie. We could use a bit of advice right now, even if it isn't true.

**Dad:** *(Cracks open cookie)* Hey, whadda ya know, look at this Betty. My fortune cookie says that our children will be everything we want them to be. Gee honey, if only that were so.....could we really hope, dream?

**Mom:** Oh sweetie, wouldn't that be something great?

**Dad:** Yeah!

#### SCENE 4

*(Living room of the new house in Northwest River. Kids are asleep)*

**Mom:** Well, at least we're moved in.

**Dad:** Do you like the house?

**Mom:** Yeah, once I put my personal touch on it. The phone is hooked up.

**Dad:** Oh no, not already. Well I guess Amy will be kept busy enough. That is one thing that we should have not gotten hooked up.

**Mom:** Now Max, I know she spends a lot of time on the phone but there are worse



things she could be up to. But I have to admit I wasn't thrilled to hear that it was hooked up either.

**Dad:** You know we could tell the kids that it is not hooked up yet. *(Laughs)* Sure hope they settle in okay.

**Mom:** Me too Max. I want so much for them to do better here than when they were in Makkovik. They can't get any worse.

**Dad:** Sometimes I feel like they will never grow up and become responsible for themselves.

**Mom:** Doesn't make a difference anyway. Sometimes I feel they'll never change. But then as parents, we just got to keep after them. You know Max, just because we moved here doesn't mean the kids will be any different.

**Dad:** I know, but we can hope you know. Let's go out on the balcony and get some fresh air.

**Mom:** OK. Let's go.

*(Out on the balcony)*

**Dad:** What a beautiful night.

**Mom:** Oh look at the northern lights.

**Dad:** So mystical and magical.

**Mom:** My dad used to say that if you whistled at the northern lights while they were dancing, they would come down and cut off your head.

**Dad:** That wouldn't be nice unless it was the kids head that got cut off.

**Mom:** Oh Max, you have a good sense of humor.

**Dad:** My dad used to say if you whistled at a falling star when the northern lights were out, all that you wished for would come true. My grandmother once told me about a man named Robert Voisey that wished on a falling star when the northern lights were out and his wish came true. Do you know who he is? He is the guy that won the lotto 649 and then his grandma died and left him a fortune. You know he wished for nothing but money. Oh look, *(pointing)* a falling star.

**Mom:** Let's make a wish.

**Dad:** I bet we made the same wish.

**Mom & Dad:** *(At the same time)* Better kids.

**Mom:** I wish our kids would do their work.

**Dad:** I wish our kids would clean their rooms.

**Mom:** I wish our kids would hang around with good kids.

**Dad:** I wish our kids would dress nice.

**Mom:** I wish our kids would do their homework.

**Dad:** I wish our kids would stay off the phone.

**Mom:** I wish our kids would listen to decent music.

**Dad:** I wish our kids would listen to us.

**Mom:** I wish our kids would listen to anyone.

**Dad:** I wish our kids would make breakfast.

**Mom:** Yeah, and then you woke up. *(Both Mom and Dad laugh. Noise from Amy)*

**Dad:** What was that?

**Mom:** Nothing. Probably just a stray cat. I should go upstairs to check on the kids to see if they're alright. After all, they might find it strange sleeping in a new house.

**Dad:** I think I'll go and watch News Final. *(They both walk off)*

## SCENE 5

*(Kids are dressed up nice and had breakfast made for parents. Parents walk into kitchen)*

**Betty:** What are you kids up to?

**Amy:** We were really excited about school. So we decided to wake up early.

**Max jr.:** I woke up first.

**Amy:** Do you want breakfast?

**Max:** Look at Jae.

**Betty:** What happened to you Jae?

**Jae:** I thought you were right about me being normal. So I decided to try dressing like this.

**Max jr.:** Me and Amy are getting along now. Amy, you look nice today.

**Amy:** Why thank you Max. You're looking kind of sharp yourself.

**Max jr.:** Amy, I'll walk you to school today. I don't want you to be scared on your first day.

**Amy:** Thanks Max. I'm glad you're my brother. You know I really love you.

**Max jr.:** And I love you too, sis.

**Max:** What has gotten into them Betty? We must be dreaming!

**Betty:** Pinch my hand. (*Max pinches Betty's hand*) I'm up. (*Betty pinches Max's hand*)

**Max:** Me too.

**Amy:** Aren't you going to eat?

**Cindy:** Did anyone take out the garbage?

**Max jr.:** I did.

**Amy:** Did you make your bed?

**Jae:** I did.

**Max jr.:** Me too.

**Jae:** I washed the dishes.

**Cindy:** I took the dog for a walk.

**Betty:** Before you would never do anything like that.

**Amy:** Me and Max jr. Mad a promise to each other. Wanna hear it Mom?

**Betty:** Sure.

**Max jr.:** We're never going to fight again.

**Amy:** I'm also going to try to talk on the phone for a little while.

**Betty:** Come here Amy and Max jr. (*Amy and Max jr. go over*) Let me feel your forehead. (*Betty feels Amy's forehead*)

**Max:** Normal?

**Betty:** Yes, Max jr. You come here. (*Max goes over and Betty feels his forehead*)

**Max:** Normal?

**Betty:** Yes.

**Cindy:** I can't wait for school.

**Max jr.:** Me too.

**Amy:** I think we should leave now.

**Jae:** So do I.

**Cindy:** Okay, come on, let's go.

**Max jr.:** Good bye, Mother, good bye Father.

**Amy:** When you're done eating don't do the dishes. Me and Max are going to do them. (*kids leave*)

**Betty:** Those can't be our children! They must be aliens or something!

**Max:** Did you see Amy and Max jr.?

**Betty:** I know! What has gotten into them?

**Max:** Just yesterday they wouldn't even look at each other!

**Betty:** You got that right!

**Max:** And Jae!

**Betty:** I know!

**Max:** I couldn't believe she was wearing different.....colours!

**Betty:** And her face.

**Max:** Did you hear Amy? She said she and Max jr. Were going to do the dishes when they come back from school.

**Betty:** An dit was like the first time I saw Jae's normal face!

**Max:** The first time Cindy took the dog for a walk.

**Betty:** I think moving here wasn't a great idea.

**Max:** Why?

**Betty:** Our children! I'm getting kind of scared.

**Max:** First I was, but I bet after school Amy and Max will be coming home kicking each other and fighting like they always are.

**Betty:** Jae will have all black on again.

**Max:** And Cindy will be listening to that music of her's again.

**Betty:** By supper time everything will be back to normal.

**Max:** Well, we'll find out.

**Betty:** I kind of hope it is.

## **SCENE 6**

*(Supper time, everyone there, kids are wonderful, all sitting around the table)*

**Amy:** Mother, at school today this girl tried to pick a fight with me, but Max jr. Helped me. He's the best brother in the world.

**Max jr.:** Thank you little sis. You're the best sister in the whole wide world too.

**Max:** What Max jr? You helped your sister in school?

**Max jr.:** Yeah, why wouldn't I help her? She's my best sister.

**Betty:** Max jr, You helped your sister in school? What's getting into you?

**Amy:** #1 Dad, can you pass the peas please?

*(Father gives her a weird look)*

**Max:** Yeah, here. I didn't think you liked peas.

**Amy:** No I don't, but I have to eat them because they are good for me.

**Jae:** Mommy, today at school I met this group of girls, they're in the science club.

**Betty:** What? You got friends? They are girls? An are in the science club? What happened to those freaks you used to hang around with?

**Jae:** I kind of got sick of my old friends and old ways.

*(Off to the side)*

**Max:** Betty Honey, what's getting into our kids? I'm starting to get a little worried.

*(Off to the side)*

**Betty:** Max, stay close to me. *(Phone rings and Cindy answers)*

**Cindy:** Hello, Cindy speaking. Oh hi Darrell. What's you doing? Oh no, I can't see you anymore because I'm not allowed to have boyfriends. Plus, we're having supper. I can't talk when we're having supper, family rules. Bye.

**Betty:** Cindy, who was that for?

**Cindy:** It was Darrell. I told him I couldn't go with him anymore because I can't have boyfriends. *(Mom looks at her with mouth open)*

**Amy:** Mom, can I help you do the dishes after supper because I'm done my homework and got nothing else to do.

**Betty:** Yeah, you don't have to do much though. We have a dishwasher.

**Amy:** No, I wants to do it in the sink by myself.

**Betty:** Yeah, if you wants to. *(Mom looking at Dad with a weird look)*

**Cindy:** Amy, you know that top you liked?

**Amy:** Yeah.

**Cindy:** Well, you can have it.

**Amy:** Thank you #1 sis.

**Cindy:** Oh yeah Dad, you know that old shelf you wanted someone to paint? Well, I did it.

**Dad:** You did? Well, thanks Cindy. I really appreciate that.

*(Off the side)*

**Max:** Betty, the kids are starting to scare me.

*(Off the side)*

**Betty:** Max, let's just stay calm. They might think that we're catching on and get at us.

**Max jr.:** Dad, in science we got to make a go-cart racer. Can you help me?

**Max:** Don't tell me you're doing homework!

**Max jr.:** Yeah, I love homework.

*(Dad and Mom start looking scared)*

**Cindy:** Mom, you know that perfume you liked down at the store. Well, I bought it for you.

**Betty:** Yeah, thank you Cindy. That's nice of you.

**Max jr.:** Mom, you're looking nice today.

**Betty:** Thank you.

**Cindy:** Oh yeah Mom and Dad, I found a tape upstairs in the attic when I was cleaning up. Here listen. (*Plays "Jesus Loves Me"*)

**Betty:** Max, what's happening?

*(Max and Betty back up out the door)*

**Max & Betty:** Let's get out of here.

*(Hears truck take off. Kids all jump up, tear off their clothes, with their normal clothes under it, Marilyn Manson comes on, then the music goes down)*

**All Kids:** Yes, I didn't think they would ever leave!

*(They go to the front of the stage)*

**Kids:** Parents, be careful what you wish for.