

**Narnian Players, St. Michael's School
Happy Valley-Goose Bay
presents**

“To Be.....Or Not To Be?”

Cast

Marcie Collingwood.....	Katie Smith
Mrs. Ramsbottom (Principal).....	Maggie O'Toole
Miss Larson (Homeroom teacher).....	Kim Campbell
Mr. Ramsbottom (School janitor).....	Daniel Noseworthy
Mrs. Perkins (Stuart's mother).....	Tai Blake
Craig Sealy (Football player/judge).....	Matthew Judd
Brad Nuttel (Football player/judge).....	Stephen Hinks
Kurt Johnson (Football player/judge).....	Matthew Osmond
Cindy Lewis (Cheerleader/judge).....	Tai Blake
Jodi Summers (Cheerleader/judge).....	Larissa Bennett
Tina Amoura (Cheerleader/judge).....	Erika Abbass
Stuart Perkins (Unique student).....	Karen Gregory
Dion Caponnette (Student).....	Sheldon Saunders
Kristy Hoskins (Student).....	Dayna Winters
Sheila Wedgewood (Student).....	Tasha O'Shea
Danika Martin (Student).....	Toni Hamel
Janice Quigley (Student).....	Erin Woodward
Leonard Malone (Student).....	Luke McCabe
Adam Richardson (Student).....	Shane Roberts

Crew

Props Mistress.....	Jenelle Walsh
Promptor.....	Katie Smith
Technician.....	Matthew Kennedy
Stagehands.....	Philip Corney, Johnny Gear, Steven Gaulton, Aaron Ward

Teacher Advisor

Stacey Pike

The students at St. Michael's School put off a beauty and talent show every year to raise money for the school prom. For some students, this is a night to shine. For those students like our narrator, Marcie Collingwood, it is a night she'd rather not be associated with. She may have a point. Watch and form your own opinion..... “To Be Or Not To Be?”

“To Be..... Or Not To Be?”

Marcie: Hi! My name is Marcie Collingwood and I go to St. Michael’s School. I’m in Grade 8. At the end of every school year we have a Beauty and Talent Show. I know.....gross, right? Well, we call it the Tooty Show because it really stinks. But a lot of kids get really hyped about this stupid contest. Take a look at what my school is like the day of the Tooty Show.

(School bell rings. Cindy, Jody, Dion and Leonard are on their way to class)

Jody: Cindy, can I borrow your foundation or compact? I smudged my mascara.

Cindy: Not now, Jody! Have you seen my mirror? It’s glass and you can see yourself in it.

(Jody, Leonard and Dion stare at Cindy wondering if she’s for real.)

Jody: W know what a mirror is, Cindy. You don’t need to draw us a picture.

Leonard: Maybe we do, Jody!

Dion: So, Leonard, are you entering the Tooty contest?

Leonard: Definitely. Wait til the school gets a load of my supreme rifle skills. I’ll win for sure!

Dion: The only way you’re sure to win is if you shoot all the other contestants.

Leonard: Whatever it takes! *(Mrs. Larson Enters)*

Ms. Larson: Hurry, or you’ll be late for class, guys. I hope you all have your homework done. You don’t want to get a detention tonight of all nights.

Cindy: What’s so special about tonight, Mrs. Larson?

Jody: Cindy, are you for real?

Dion: Tonight’s “Tooty Night” goofball.

Cindy: Oh yeah, how could I forget!

Leonard: Jodi, aren’t you one of the judges?

Jodi: Yes, that's right, I am.

Dion: Forget it, Leonard. Jodi's voting for me, right Jodi?

(Exit arguing about who will get Jodi's vote. Stuart enters and stares at audience)

Ms. Larson: Are you going to class, Stuart?

Stuart: Ah Huh.

Ms. Larson: Well, go on then.

(Stuart exits. Adam, Janice and Kurt enter as last group goes off)

Adam: Got my homework done, Homi.....I mean Miss. I guess that means you won't be seeing me after school. *(Points finger at her and makes a gunshot noise with his mouth)*

Ms. Larson: *(As she exits)* And who said there isn't a God, Adam?

(Tina, Brad and Kristy enter)

Tina: Wait up, Adam! Did you see Craig?

Adam: Oh hi Tina. No, he wasn't at the bus stop.

Brad: Probably slept in again.

Adam: You got that right, brad my man. *(High five)*

Janice: Hey Tina, why weren't you in first class?

Tina: Well....first I had to dry my hair so I'd look good for Craig and second, I had to stop at the Canex and pick up some gum.

Kristy: Like, Tina, like I don't see why you knock yourself out looking good for Craig like he can't stay awake long enough to see how you look.

Tina: You wanna start something, girl?

Kristy: Bring it on! Like you know, I can whip you in five seconds flat.

Tina/Kristy: Oh ya!!!

Adam: Tina, do you want me to body slam her for ya, or what?

**Tina, Kristy
& Janice:** Shut up Adam!! Like you're wasted!!!

Adam: Chill, babes, just thought I was doin' yous a favour.....

(Mr. Ramsbottom, the janitor enters with a "wet wax" sign)

Mr. R.: Wet wax, kids. Watch your step. Watch your step.

Students: Hi Mr. Ramsbottom.

Mr. R.: Howdy kids. Now watch your step. I've just waxed this hallway.

Adam: Waxin' the floors again, Ramsy? Isn't that how you and Mrs. Ramsbottom began dating?

Mr. R.: It sure is, Adam. Kinda romantic isn't it.....working here late at night. Even principals get lonely sometimes. Need someone to talk to. Now, get to class and watch your step.

(All say their good-byes and exit. Danika enters followed by Sheila. Danika sees sign and decides to hide it. Sheila is following but drops her pencil case and its contents spills over the floor.)

Sheila: Danika, slow down. I can't walk that fast. Come on....wait for me. *(Drops pencil case. Hurries to catch up but falls on newly waxed floor.)*

Mr. R.: Are you okay there, little miss?

Sheila: I didn't know the floor was wet! You're supposed to put a sign out warning people about wet floors.

Mr. R.: I did put a warning sign out.

Sheila: I'm going to complain to the school board about this! You'll lose your job, even if you are married to the principal!

Mr. R.: I put the sign out not 5 minutes ago. Now where could that goldang thing have gotten to?

Sheila: Well, it's not here now!

Mr. R.: Well, I didn't move it girly!!

Sheila: If you didn't move it, then who did? (*Danika enters*)

Danika: Thought I'd come back and see what happened to you. A little clumsy aren't we?

Sheila: There should have been a sign warning people the floor was wet.

Danika: You're right, there should have been. It's just like what my father always says.

Sheila: What's that?

Danika: It's really hard to get good help these days. Come on or we'll be late.

Mr. R.: Good help! Huh!!! I know I put that sign out. Where is it for crying out loud!! Kids!!

(3:15pm. Ms Larson's class is just finishing up for the day when Principal Ramsbottom enters with the day's announcements.)

Ms. Larson: Okay class, finish the questions on page 35.....

Mrs. R.: Excuse me, Miss Larson. May I have a few words with your class? The PA is not working and I have to do the announcements classroom by classroom. I hope you don't mind.

Ms. Larson: Of course not, Principal Ramsbottom. Come right in. Class say "Good afternoon" to Principal Ramsbottom.

Class: Good afternoon Principal Ramsbottom.

Mrs. R.: *(Reading from notes)* Attention students. This is your principal speaking. Of course you already know that. First: boys football practice is cancelled again, today due to the excessive amount of loose farm animals taking over the field. Ummm....Mrs. Larkinstein won't be available for cheerleading today, she's scheduled for surgery.

Janice: Plastic surgery, Miss?

Mrs. R.: Yes Janice, but Mr. Beer, the German teacher, has agreed to supervise.

Tina: Oh yes! Mr. Beer, he is so c-u-t-e! He has the nicest smile and the darkest eyes and the firmest.....

Ms. Larson: Okay Tina, we get the idea, please sit down.

Mrs. R.: Last, but not least, tickets are available at the office for tonight's Tooty Show. HV-GB TV will be taping the show and I know many of you will want to buy a copy. Thank you and have a nice day.

Ms. Larson: Thank you, Principal Ramsbottom.

Class: Thank you, Principal Ramsbottom. (*Snickering*)

Sheila: Oh, Mrs. Ramsbottom, I fell today because your husband failed to put out a warning sign on the waxed floor. What are you going to do about it?

Mrs. R.: Why don't you write a letter to the school board, Wedgie...er.....I mean Miss Wedgewood.

Danika: Sit down, Wedgie, or we'll be late getting out and I have to prepare Pharaoh for tonight.

Sheila: Fine, I'll do that! (*As she starts back to her desk, she knocks over Stuart's books.*)

Janice: Let me get that for you, Stuart.

Stuart: Nooooo! Let me do it!

Janice: But it will only take a second.

Stuart: Nooooo don't!!!

Jodi: She's only trying to be helpful, Stuart. Let her help you.

Stuart: No, I can do it myself!!!

Janice: Will I pick them up Stuart?

Stuart: If you do I'll scream!!!

Jody: Do you want a cookie, Stuart?

Stuart: Stuart likes cookies!!!

Jodi: Here you go, Stuart, chocolate chip.

Stuart: Pass it to her. Okay! (*Indicating Miss. Larson*)

Ms. Larson: Here you go Stuart.

Stuart: UMMM! Chocolate chip. (*Eats*) Look what I can do!!!

(*Bell rings*)

Mr. Larson: Stuart! Stuart! Class dismissed! See you at the show. (*Class begins chanting: "Tooty! Tooty! Tooty" All Freeze.*)

Marcie: See what I mean. Now if you didn't know it, you'd think they were going to the MuchMusic video awards or something. But all the talents they display are really stupid. Some might show you how high they can build a house of cards...now that's really exciting...others might show off their paper airplane skills. It's really pathetic. Just take a look at what happens backstage at the Tooty show.

(*Stage hand moves across stage showing passage of time. In front of curtain, Stuart has his head stuck out between the curtains. Craig is asleep curled up on the floor. Leonard, Dion, Kurt, Brad, Tina, Adam and Jodi are there with Miss Larson.*)

Ms. Larson: Judges, are you all ready to go on? It's show time.

Kurt: Sure am, Miss Larson, I've been ready for this my whole life. Well, not really my whole life, but I'd have to say a major.....

Ms. Larson: (*Interrupting*) That's nice dear. What about you, Brad?

Brad: I think I'm ready, Miss, but I've got this tick in my shoulder and one of the warts on my foot just exploded and now my sock is stuck to my foot, but other than that I'm ready.

Ms. Larson: How interesting, thank you for sharing that with me Bradley. Now, you, Kurt and Jodi, go on out and take your places. (*Checking clipboard*) Okay. We have our judges: Brad, Kurt, Jodi, Tina and Craig.....oh my gosh, Craig, where is Craig? (*Class indicates where he is sleeping.*) Craig! (*Shaking him*) Wake up Craig!

Craig: In a minute, Mom. Just 5 mire minutes. (*Remains asleep*)

Ms. Larson: Craig! Wake up! I'm not your mother. You're at the Tooty Show and you have to be a judge. Now get your hinie out on that stage at once.....or I'll.....

Craig: I'm going, I'm going...you don't have to have a cow..... (*He exits. She sees*)

Stuart messing with the curtain. Grabs him by the shoulder) Stuart, come away from there.

Stuart: Ooowww! Don't touch me!!!

Ms. Larson: You can't let the audience see you before it's your turn to go on, Stuart.

Stuart: Is it my turn now?

Ms. Larson: Not yet, Stuart. I'll tell you when it's time, okay sweetie? Now, go over there until it's time.

Stuart: Okay.....I saw my mom. She's gonna take my picture and I'm going to get ice cream!

Ms. Larson: *(Walking down stage)* Okay, we're just about ready.

Stuart: Is it time yet, Miss Larson?

Ms. Larson: Not yet, Stuart, okay? I said I'd tell you when it is your turn, now go over there. Is everyone ready? Do you all have your props? *(To Danika)* Will Pharaoh be okay, Danika? He won't have to go will he?

Danika: No Miss. He'll be alright. He's already done his business.

Stuart: Am I on now Miss?

Ms. Larson: *(Losing patience)* Not yet Stuart!!!

Danika: Come on Pharaoh, my sweet. Let's get ready to show the nice people what you and mommy can do.

Stuart: *(To Miss Larson)* Go now, Miss? Go now?

Ms. Larson: NO STUART! I'll tell you when it's time to go!!!

Stuart: Geez, you don't have to be so harsh!

Ms. Larson: Stuart, you haven't seen harsh, so just can it!!!!

Stuart: *(Frightened)* My bad!!!

Ms. Larson: STUART! Now contestants, are we all ready?

Leonard: I can't find my rifle. Has anyone seen my rifle? *(He finds it and points it in Stuart's direction.)*

Stuart: Don't shoot! Don't shoot!

Kristy: Don't be frightened Stuart, it isn't real, like, you know Leonard wouldn't have a real gun. Like he's not going to hurt you or anything, like gosh, you can't take him seriously, like.....

Stuart: Stop talking!!!

Sheila: Look, Janice, look what I'm going to do for the judges. *(She does a ballet move)* Is it good? Do you think I could win?

Janice: I think it's good. ACHOO!

Kristy: Sheila, like get real like you've about as much chance winning this as Stuart.

Sheila: *(Pulling at her wedgie)* I've got just as much chance as anyone here, including you, Miss Gossip Queen.

Kristy: You wanna go, girl? Like I could hammer you like.....

Adam: You want me to body slam.....

Kristy/Sheila: Shut up Adam!

Adam: Fine! I know I won't win, but I'm gonna give it my best shot. What do you think Stuart?

Stuart: I don't wanna say!!

Leonard: No, I'm going to be giving it my best shot! Get it? Say, Stuart, what are you doing for the judges?

Stuart: I don't wanna say!

Adam: Come on, Stuart, tell me and Leonard.

Stuart: No! Stop bugging me!

Janice: ACHOO! I think I'm having an allergic reaction to Danika's horse. My nose is getting all stuffy and my eyes feel kind of swollen. Are my eyes red?

Ms. Larson: You'll be fine, Janice. Okay everyone, line up! It's show time!

(Exit back stage and curtain opens)

Mrs. R.: Good evening ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to St. Michael's Annual Tooty Show. I think we have a stellar evening planned for you. And we want to thank our local TV station HV-GB TV for filming tonight's performances. Before we begin, let me introduce our fine judges. From the victorious St. Michael's RAMS football team we have Kurt Johnson, *(applause)* Brad Nuttel *(Applause)* and Craig SealyUmmm Craig, seems to have nodded off on us. Are you with us now Craig? *(Applause)* And from the lovely St. Michael's Cheerleading Squad, we have Jodi Summers *(Applause)* and Tina Amoura *(Applause)*.

Not only will these five young people be judging the beauty and talent of our contestants, but throughout the evening they will be speaking to you on behalf of the companies who sponsor our Tooty Night.

The contestants will now introduce themselves and tell you what they'd like to demonstrate for you. Contestant #1 please. *(Principal sits down. Adam enters with drug paraphernalia)*

Adam: Hi dudes! My name is Adam Richardson and I'd like to show you my drug collection. Here we have a roach clip, a water pipe commonly known as a water bong, a homemade lung and your regular rolling papers, hot knives.....

Mrs. R.: Excuse me Adam, but this isn't the kind of talent we had in mind when we asked people to present tonight. Would you please report to my office first thing Monday morning. Moving right along, we'll now hear from contestant #2.

Leonard: Well hello everyone. My name is Leonard Malone and some of you might know me as Flight Sergeant Malone over at 764 Squadron. I'm going to demonstrate my rifle drill skill for you. *(Bungles it up.)*

Mrs. R.: Oh, dear, are you alright, Leonard? *(Gets him to sit down with Adam)* perhaps Jodi can speak to us now on behalf of our first sponsor. Jodi?

Jodi: *(Coming forward with a bottle of plain shampoo and a bottle of Herbal Essence Shampoo)* I think I'll freshen up. *(Takes up plain bottle)* Wait! Why should I use some every day shampoo when I can use new Herbal Essence. *(Throws plain shampoo over shoulder striking Leonard)* Oops! *(Takes cover off and begins sniffing)* UMMMMMMMM! fresh fields and flowers! Yes! Yes! New herbal Esserce, a totally organic experience. Brought to you by the makers of Clairol hair products.

- Mrs. R.:** Thank you Jodi! Judges? Good, now we'll hear from contestant #3.
- Janice:** Hi, my name is ACHOO! Janice ACHOO! Quigley and I'm going to sing "Hello My Baby" which is ACHOO! Excuse me! A favourite song of mine ACHOO! *(Sings but sneezes throughout. Runs to Mrs. Ramsbottom Screaming)* Where's my puffy? I need my puffing! Now! ACHOO!
- Mrs. R.:** That's okay Janice. Come sit over here. I'm sure you'll be fine. *(To audience)* Janice appears to be having an allergic reaction. Is contestant #4 healthy?
- Danika:** *(Riding in on her personal horse)* Hi. My name is Danika Martin and I'd like to introduce you to my pony Pharaoh. We've been doing riding stunts for 2 years now and I want to show you the tricks we've been practicing. *(Danika does some jumps but loses control of her horse. It crashes into the judges stand waking up Craig and messes up Cindy's hair. Jodi's blow pop gets stuck in her hair and Tina has to give her another one. To Brad:)* Grab pharaoh's reins and help me control him, you freak!
- Brad:** As John Wayne would say "To heck with you and the horse you rode in on!" *(Pharaoh stumbles and Danika falls to the floor)*
- Danika:** Pharaoh! Pharaoh! Are you hurt? *(Mrs. Ramsbottom runs in from the wings.)*
- Mrs. R.:** Danika, my child, are you alright?
- Danika:** Oh Mrs. Ramsbottom, it's pharaoh, I think his leg is broken.
- Brad:** *(Approaching with Leonard's rifle and taking aim)* Sorry it's gotta come to this, Danika, but a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do. Bang! *(Shoots Pharaoh. Danika screams while Mrs. Ramsbottom looks to the audience)*
- Mrs. R.:** This might be a good time to take a little break. *(Crew enter and remove hurdles and dead horse)* Perhaps we can hear from another of our sponsors. Kurt, why don't you do yours now.
- Kurt:** GOLD BOLD medicated foot powder. *(Tiny voice)* GOLD BOLD medicated foot powder. *(Big voice)* It worked for me. Thank you.
- Mrs. R.:** Thank you, Kurt. The show must go on....so now we'll hear from contestant #5.
- Sheila:** Hi everyone, my name is Sheila Wedgewood and I just love ballet. My teacher says I have a lot of potential. I'm going to do a little dance for you called "Flight of the Bumblebee". I hope you like it. *(Sheila's dance is constantly interrupted by*

her fixing her wedgie)

Stuart: *(Entering prematurely)* Oooops! I'm not on yet, am I? My bad! *(Miss Larson yanks him off from the wings)*

Mrs. R.: And now for contestant #6.

Kristy: Okay, like I was going to play piano for you, but like, at the last minute, I broke a nail, and there was absolutely no way on earth that I was going to bang those horrid keys after an emergency manicure. Then I thought of my favourite subject.....well, duh! Guys!

Guys are just like totally....well, guys are guys. My God, I just totally love it when it is below freezing and they are always like totally warm!

Oh my God! Guess what? I was in the bathroom re-applying my makeup between classes, when I heard that Tina and Craig were having a love session under the bleachers during the football practice!

Oh yeah! Back to my life, er subject, I also totally love it when there is just a totally perfect spot on their shoulder for you.....It's like a built in thingie!

Do ya know what else? I was talking to Tina who was talking to Cindy who heard Sheila and Jan reading a letter out loud in the bathroom addressed to Danika from Craig that said Kurt wants to go to the movies with Jodi! Then Brad said that Adam skipped health class to smoke up in the boy's locker room. Adam then told me Stuart and Sheila have a little thing on the side! Oh like how cute.....*(continues until she is interrupted by Mrs. Ramsbottom.)*

Mrs. R.: Thank you, Kristy, that will be quite enough. Brad is now ready to give us a word from another sponsor. Brad?

Brad: *(Crew brings in set table with cheerios. Cheerios commercial)*

Mrs. R.: Thank you my dear. That was quite lovely. And now for our last contestant.....

Stuart: Hey! What about me?

Mrs. R.: Oh, sorry about that Stuart. How could I ever forget about you? You'll be our last contestant, okay?

Stuart: Okay, works with me!

Mrs. R.: Please help me welcome our second last contestant.

Dion: *(Carrying RU DION sign)* Well, thank you all for such a warm reception. You're just too kind. My name is RuDion and I am a female impersonator. I'm going to give you some tips on fashion do's and don'ts and accessories to die for. Hear me girlfriend?

1. Never mix stripes and polka dots.
2. Never, and I mean this, mix stripes and plaids!
3. If you wear blue eye shadow, wear blue mascara too. It will accentuate your glorious peepers!

Okay, this fall's trend is to wear a cute little bandanna. Never over do it with the hair accessories. Other divas like me will look at you and go "Whoa! Fashion Police! Over clutter here!" Know what I'm saying? If you have any fashion questions at all, you just give ol' RuDion a call at 1-9\800-TIPS4YOU.

Mrs. R.: Thank you dear, that was lovely, just lovely. And now for our final contestant of the evening we have a very anxious guy backstage who wants to come out here and entertain you. Show them what you can do, Stuart!

Stuart: Look what I can do! *(3 times, then bows)*

Mrs. R.: Thank you, my dear.

Stuart: I'm not finished!

Mrs. R.: Are you sure?

Stuart: *(lying on floor)* get away from me!

Mrs. R.: It appears he's not finished yet. *(Returns to seat)*

Stuart: Now I'm going to sing you my favourite song. *(Sings "Rubber Ducky". Wild applause)*

Mrs. Perkins: *(from audience)* That's my boy! That's my boy!

Stuart: Hi Mom.

Mrs. Perkins: Hi Stu. Wait there so I can take your picture. *(She fumbles with camera)*

Stuart: *(Impatiently)* Hurry up!!!

Mrs. Perkins: Look at the camera now, Stuart.

Stuart: I am!!!

Mrs. Perkins: No, look at Mama's camera now, Stuuie!

Stuart: I am'!!

Mrs. R.: We'll be back with our judges' decision right after we hear from Tina who has a word from one of our sponsors. Tina?

Tina: *(Lays down a glass of milk, using pompoms)* Gimme an "M", Gimme an "I" Gimme an "L" Gimme a "K". What does it spell? *(Kids don't know)* MILK! Girls, let's talk about FAT! It's not good, right? So, I'm here to give you a solution. Drink 3 glasses of fat free milk a day and get all the calcium your body needs without the fat. So check it out. *(Drinks milk, sings)* Central Dairies Milk - milk that makes your day. Ba du Ba du Ba! Got milk! Aaahhh! Brought to you by Central Dairies of Labrador.

Mrs. R.: Thank you Tina. Drink Milk. Always good advice..... unless you're lactose intolerant! Our judges are ready now to make their announcement. Take it away judges.

Brad: It wasn't very hard to decide who the winner was. We would have been quicker if someone had remembered to give us a calculator.

Kurt: People kept adding up the points wrong. But I think we got it right now. Right Craig?

Craig: *(Waking up when he hears his name)* I would like to say something nice about the contest but the truth is I slept through most of it...sorry!

Brad: And the winner is.....

Jodi: Drum roll please! *(Tina attempts a drum roll but gets carried away)*

Mrs. R.: Okay, forget the drum roll. Miss Larson, will you please come forward and make the presentation to our Tooty winner?

Ms. Larson: *(Reading the judges decision)* The winner is STUART! Come and get your prize Stuart!

Stuart: No, I don't wanna.

Ms. Larson: Are you sure, Stuart?

Stuart: About what?

Ms. Larson: About getting your prize.

Stuart: I want my prize!

Ms. Larson: Okay, here it is.

Stuart: Here is what?

Mrs. R.: Oh take the darn prize, Stuart!!!

Mrs. Perkins: Hey, you be nice to Stuie! (*Comes on stage*)

Stuart: (*To Miss Larson*) Give it to her first (*Points to Mom*) Thanks Mom.

Mrs. R.: That concludes our contest for this year. Don't forget copies of tonight's video will be available in the office next week. All profits will go towards the school prom. Thank you again and good night!

(Theme music. Curtain closes)

Marcie: What are you clapping for? It really stinks! You actually liked it? I swear adults over 20 have no taste. Well, I only have one more year to put up with the Tooty Show, and then it's off to Goose High School for me. I'll be performing with Ike Riche Players and then I'll get Dad to come video something really worth seeing. Later!