Grades 5/6, Our Lady Queen of Peace Happy Valley-Goose Bay presents

"The Diary"

<u>Cast</u>

Sarah Garni	Catherine Emmens
Mrs. Garni.	Jennifer Hicks
Steve	Chalcas MaCarthy
Andy Garni	Lours Handard
Chase	Chami A Pl
	Sherri Ann Flannigan
Rex (Dog)	Elizabeth Acreman
IVITS. IVITIS	Yvonne Decker
Laura Hearts	Emily Denty
Jill Tibbs	Flizabeth Wieles
Nicole Nells	Magan Shannard
Student #1	Wegan Sheppard
Student #2	Nicole Blake
Student #2	Melissa Haynes
Katie Wates	
Mrs. Wood	Ashly O'Donnell
Samantha	Dond: C-11
Student	Randi Sellars
Student	Ashley Humphries

Teacher Advisors

Tonya Bull Michelle Mowbray Tina Gaulton

Play written by Elizabeth Hicks

"The Diary"

Scene 1

(Sarah alone on stage)

Sarah:

Hi, I'm Sarah Garni. I live on 2 Snow Street, just 2 Snow Street, no special street or anything, but I had some really special things happen to me. It all started with my diary. Let me tell you about it. It was just a regular school day last year.....

Scene 2

(Kitchen. The dog is here)

Sarah:

Hi Mom, I'm home.

Mrs. Garni: Hi Honey, how's it going at school and all?

Sarah:

Good, it's just that Jill Tibbs is really bugging me off. I'm going upstairs to write

in my diary.

Mrs. Garni: OK Honey, and wait.....

Sarah:

Yeah Mom?

Mrs. Garni: Do you have homework?

Sarah:

Yup, I'll do it later, and oh yeah, Andy's had a detention. (Goes to room and gets

out diary. Writes) I am really mad at Jill Tibbs. I hope she breaks her leg.

Scene 3

(School yard the next day.)

Andy:

Sarah?

Sarah:

Yeah?

Andy:

Meet me at the front door after school, OK? I want you to carry home my book

bag, 'cause I've got to do my paper route right after basketball practice.

Yeah, yeah, big brother. You're gonna owe me.

Laura:

Sarah! Sarah!

Sarah:

What?

Laura:

Guess what?

Sarah:

What?

Laura:

Jill Tibbs broke her leg last night. It was a weird accident. She fell off her bed

while she was talking on the phone to me!

Sarah:

Oh.....oh my God!!

Laura:

What is it? You've gone right pale. She's still alive, her leg's just broken. She's

on crutches.

Sarah:

Come, I have to tell you something. I think it's my fault.

Laura:

What's so important?

Sarah:

I....I. wr. wr. ote i i in

Laura:

Get on with it.

Sarah:

I wrote in my diary yesterday after school that I wished her leg would break, and

it did!!

Laura:

Oh my! That is really weird. It could just be coincidence, though. I'll come over

after school, okay?

Sarah:

Well, I think we should tell her and invite her over too.

Laura:

Okay, good idea. We'll tell her at lunch.

Scene 4

(The cafeteria)

Sarah:

Hi Jill.

Jill:

Hi. Don't you just love those crutches? I feel like such a klutz. Sorry I wasn't very

nice to you yesterday, Sarah.

Sarah:

That's okay Jill.

Laura:

Mind if we sit with you?

Jill:

No.

Sarah:

Well, you know you broke your leg and all.

Jill:

Duh! Of course I do!

Sarah:

Well. It's sort of my fault.

Jill:

What are you talking about? How could that be?

Sarah:

Well, you know how we were in a fight yesterday. Well, I went home and wrote in my diary that I wanted you to break your leg and you did!

Jill:

Nahh! That's too weird. It's just a coincidence.

Sarah:

What if it's not? I mean, what if what I write in my diary comes true?

Laura:

So we're going to her house after school to see if whatever she writes in the diary comes true.

Sarah:

Do you want to come over too?

Jill:

Oh my God, sure, it's like magic.

Sarah:

I know, that's what we're worried about.

Laura:

Ya, it's pretty scary.

Jill:

Ya, like good thing you didn't wish I was dead. (Silence)

Samantha:

Hello, is there room for me here?

Laura:

Uh ya

Samantha:

You guys look like you're spooked. What's going on?

Maybe we are.

Jill:

We can't tell you about it right now, maybe later.

Scene 5

(Sarah's room. The dog is here)

Sarah:

Okay guys, let's try it.

Laura:

I hope it works.

Jill:

Ya, it will be so cool.

Laura:

Hurry, let's try it out.

Jill:

We don't want to hurt anyone. I mean my leg did hurt when I did it.

Sarah:

Okay, you know that mean old lady down the road. She doesn't like kids or

something.

Laura:

Ya, Mrs. Wood.

Sarah:

I'll write that I want Mrs. Wood to do something nice to me now.

Jill:

Cool. This could be good. Tell me what happens tomorrow 'cause I gotta go.

Sarah:

Sure, see you tomorrow.

Laura:

Bye.

Sarah:

Bye, Jill.

Jill:

See you.

Sarah:

Well Laura, let's write something else.

Laura:

Okay, let's try something different. How about Rex?

Sarah:

What about him?

Laura:

Let's see if the diary works on animals?

Sarah:

Hey, good idea. How about if we see if Rex will bring me Andy's pillow?

Laura:

Cool, write it down.

Sarah:

(Writes) I want Rex to bring me the pillow off Andy's bed. (Rex leaves room)

Laura:

Look, he's leaving.

Sarah:

Wow, this is so cool!!! (Knock, knock. Dog barks)

Laura:

It's the door. I'll get it. Hi Mrs. Wood. Saaaaaaarah, it's Mrs. Wood!!! What...are

you.....you have presents?

Mrs. Wood: Yes, these are for Sarah. Make sure she gets them, will you dear?

Laura:

Saaaaaaaaaaaaahh!!

Sarah:

Hello, Mrs. Wood.

Mrs. Wood: Here you are Sarah, just a few gifts. You pass by my house every day on your way

to school. (Mrs. Wood leaves as Andy enters;

Andy:

Sarah, you look as if you're going to faint. Are you okay?

Laura:

She's just had a big shock.

Andy:

What kind? And where d you get those presents?

Sarah:

From Mrs. Wood, just now.

Andy:

Really? That old crank? How'd that happen? When did she start liking children?

Laura:

She just came over. Pretty weird.

(Rex enters with pillow in mouth.)

Andy:

I'll sayhey you mutt ... what are you doing with my pillow, give it to me.

(Chases dog off towards Sarah's room)

Sarah:

Hey Andy, don't be mad. I asked him to do that!

Scene 6

(School yard the next day)

Sarah/ Laura: Jill, Jill, Jill.

Jill:

What happened? What happened?

Sarah:

It worked! Mrs. Wood came by with tons of gifts for me.

Jill:

Oh my God! (Bell rings)

Laura:

Let's go to class.

Jill:

Okay, but we've got to talk about this! This is like a movie or something.

Scene 7

(In class)

Mrs. Mills: O

Okay class, prepare for the Math quiz.

Class:

(Groans)

Mrs. Mills:

Katie, what is 56 times 12?

Katie:

672

Mrs. Mills:

Correct. Nyla, what's 5 times 12?

Nyla:

60.

Mrs. Mills:

Good. Laura, what's 200 times 2?

Laura:

Uhh...sorry I was day dreaming uhh...4000?

Mrs. Mills:

No, Laura. Sarah, you try.

Laura:

Sorry Mrs. Mills, I didn't hear you.

Mrs. Mills:

Sarah, I'm surprised at you. You'd better concentrate. I said 200 times 2.

400.

Mrs. Mills:

Great. The quiz is over. I'll quiz a few more people next day. Get out your

spelling and work until class is over.

Scene 8

(Sarah's house)

Mrs. Garni: Hi Sarah, dad's coming home in a few minutes. We're having supper early. Andy

has a basketball game.

Sarah:

Okay Mom. I'm going to call Laura and Jill and see if they can come over.

Mrs. Garni: Okay, I'll get a snack ready to bring up. Oh, and don't forget you're supposed to

make some cookies for the bake sale this weekend.

Sarah:

Oh right, thanks Mom. I can make the cookies tomorrow after school.

Mrs. Garni: That's fine, but you'll be on your own, because I'm driving the boys back from

their game and I won't be home.

Sarah:

Okay Mom. (Dials phone) Hi, is Laura there?

Laura:

Hi, it's me, what's up?

Sarah:

Come over, can you?

Laura:

Okay, I'll be there in a sec.

Sarah:

Great! Bye.

Laura:

Bye.

(Knock, knock. Dog barks)

Sarah:

Hi Laura, come in. Jill's coming over soon too.

(Knock, knock)

Laura:

Hey, that's her now.

Come in

Jill:

Hi guys.

Sarah/Laura: Hi. We're going to do more secret stuff with the diary.

Jill:

You know how Nicole Nells was being mean to us today, why don't we do

something to her.

Laura:

Ya, we could make her break her arm. Then she couldn't put on so much

makeup!

Jill:

No, I don't want that. No one should get hurt, just a trick. Something funny.

Sarah:

Hey, like maybe she could smudge that ugly old lipstick she wears.

Laura:

Ya, every time she puts lipstick on it ends up looking like clown lips!!

Jill:

Sounds good to me. I can't wait!

Sarah:

Okay, let me write it down (writes) I hope Nicole Nells smudges her lipstick

every time she tries to put it on.

Scene 9

(School the next day)

Jill:

Hey, have you seen Nicole today?

Sarah:

Ya, I saw her in the bathroom. She was trying to fix her lipstick. It was hilarious.

(They all laugh)

Jill:

This diary stuff is really good. We've got to try something else.

Sarah:

Let's see who we can get tomorrow.

Laura:

Careful, she's coming over.

Nicole:

What are you guys laughing at? I think you did something. You're acting like you

think you're better than everybody else.

Jill:

How.....What do you mean?

Nicole:

Well, you're always over by yourselves, whispering and talking. What's going

Sarah:

We never did anything.

Laura:

That's right. We just stay home and do nothing.

Nicole:

I don't believe you, and I'm gonna find out.

Scene 10

(Kitchen with dog.)

Sarah:

What else do I need for these cookies? Salt, oil, (she knocks over the box of salt).

Oh no ... I knew I should have put my diary away. (She brushes the salt off. Car

sounds and dog barks)

Mrs. Garni: Hello dear, how's the cookie baking going?

Sarah:

Pretty good. I could use some help though.

Chase:

Hi Sarah. Our team got gold. We get to travel to the island.

Sarah:

Cool

Steve:

We were awesome. I scored four baskets and we each got a medal.

Andy:

Hey, can we have some of these cookies when they're done? We're starved.

Sarah:

No way, they're for the bake sale.

Mrs. Garni: I'll get a snack ready and I'll give you a hand, Sarah. Just give me a minute to

wash up.

Chase:

Come on Steve and Andy - I'm gonna show you my new pokemon cards.

Steve:

Alright.

(Phone rings)

Sarah:

Hello?

Jill:

Hi Sarah. What are you up to?

Just baking cookies but I'll be done soon. Can you and Laura come over later?

Jill:

Sure. See ya. I'll phone Laura.

Sarah:

Okay. See you.

(Lights dim, then come back up.)

Scene 11

(Sarah's room the same day. The dog is there)

Sarah:

Wasn't that cool today with Nicole. She was really annoyed.

Jill:

Do you think she knows something?

Laura:

How could she?

Jill:

I don't know, she wasn't very happy with us.

Sarah:

Who cares? Let's think of something else to write.

Laura:

Hey, doesn't Andy have some friends over?

Sarah:

Ya, Chase and Steve, but we can't do anything to them.

Jill:

We wouldn't do anything bad, but we could try something.

Sarah:

They might find out and then we'd be in trouble.

Laura:

No, just something little, like..... let's use Rex again.

Sarah:

How about we get Rex to go lie down on Chase's pokemon cards.

Jill:

And get him to bark too. That'll really bug them.

Sarah:

(writes) I want Rex to go into Andy's room and bark and lie down on top of the pokemon cards.

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Laura:

Hey wait, what if they've put the cards away?

Sarah:

Too late now. Let's watch Rex. (Dog doesn't move)

Jill:

It's not working. Maybe it's broken.

Laura:

Maybe we just have to wait.

Sarah:

Let's try another one. Like (writes) I want Mrs. Wood to phone me.

Jill:

What if it really isn't working? Did anything happen?

Sarah:

No...... but wait.... I did spill salt all over my diary this afternoon.

Laura:

Salt. That shouldn't do anything.

Jill:

No, but it could be magic. People throw it over their shoulders and make wishes.

Sarah:

This whole thing is weird.

Laura:

Time for me to go home now. See you tomorrow at school.

Jill:

Me too, I still have homework to do. Let me know if Mrs. Wood does phone.

Sarah:

Okay, bye.

Jill/Laura:

Bye Sarah.

Scene 12

(Sarah alone on stage)

Sarah:

There that's it. Pretty weird. I'm some glad about the salt though, if that's what it was. I'm glad my diary stopped being magic. I don't think I could stand it if it happened to me again. I almost stopped writing a diary altogether, but I decided I liked writing too much to give it up for good. One thing is for sure, I don't write bad stuff in my diary anymore. I mean, I still write bad stuff, but I don't write that I want bad stuff to happen to people. I hope this doesn't ever happen to you. Well, good-bye and hope you had fun.

(Lights go out and Sarah leaves)