Lake Melville School North West River presents

"The Giant"

<u>Cast</u>

Giant	Paul Nuna
Narrator	Lee Semigak
Villager #1	Charlotte Nuna
Villager #2	Courtney Nuna
Villager #3	Candice Andrew
Villager #4	Megan Rich
Old Woman	Hannah Flynn
Daughter #1	Nadine McDermont
Daughter #2	Jenna Dubois
Hunter #1	Gead Cooper
Hunter #2	Colby Powell
Hunter #3	Anatauk Phillips

Crew

Props	Jordan Blake
	Cameron Davis
Special Thanks to	Mrs. B. Wilkinson
	Ms Jane McGillvary

Teacher Advisor

Wendy Allen

"The Giant"

Narrator:

Long ago and far away in the north, there was a village of peaceful friendly people. They lived a quiet life hunting animals for food and gathering berries. However, they also lived in fear of a giant who lurked nearby. He was a lazy giant. He never did anything for himself. He took everything that he needed from the people of the village.

When the hunters had a good day hunting, he would wait for them to return home with their catch. Just when they reached the outskirts of the village, he would steal the food they were bringing home to their families.

When berries were plentiful and ripe, he would watch people as they filled up their bowls. Then he would take all of their berries and make fun of them when they got mad. At night when people slept he would sneak into their homes and take clothes, blankets and anything else he needed to keep warm and cozy.

(On the other side of the stage, people come onto the stage stretching and shivering)

Villager #1: I'm freezing! Who took my blankets while I was sleeping last night?

Villager #2: My blankets are gone too!

(Person walks on from off stage)

Villager #3: Everything is gone at my place too!

Villager #2: Someone was here last night and they have taken everything!

All: Help! Help! We have been robbed.

(People come running from off stage)

Villager #4: What has happened here?

Villager #3: All our clothes and blankets are gone. I think it was that giant. He came last night while we were sleeping. Everything has been stolen. (Weeping)

Villager #1: Yesterday he took our berries. We spent all day picking delicious bakeapples. When we finished, he came along and took all our berries.

Hunter #1: I was hunting and I caught two fine, fat seals and some rabbits. When I was returning to the village, he robbed me.

Villager #4: We must find a way to get rid of this giant. If we don't do something we will all starve.

Old woman: I have an idea. Perhaps if I cook something and send my daughters over to talk to him, he might leave us alone.

Hunter #2: Forget it! Your daughters cannot tame that giant, old woman. Your daughters are puny and small. He would step on them. Why, your daughters can't even hunt.

Villager #4: We need to send our bravest, strongest and smartest hunters.

Hunter #1: I am the best tracker in the village. I can follow the giant anywhere he goes.

Hunter #2: I am the strongest man in the village. I can fight the giant when we catch him.

Hunter #3: I am the best shot in the village. If the giant tries to run away, I can shoot him.

Old woman: I still think that my daughters can help. He probably just needs someone to talk to.

Hunter #2: Women! Always wanting to talk! It will never work. You can take your daughters home, old woman. You are not needed here.

Villager #4: Yeah! We have our best and most skilled hunters. They will get rid of the giant.

(Old woman and daughters start to leave)

Old woman: Come along my daughters. We are not wanted here.

(Others leave stage, except for the tough hunters).

Villager #4: Gather your gear and be off. Don't come back until you have driven the giant off.

Villager #3: Don't worry. That giant doesn't have a chance against us.

Hunter #1: We'll take the canoe up the river for about a kilometer and then we'll go inland on foot.

(Pick up canoe and move offstage left. Music "When the going gets tough, the tough get going". War dance, whooping, battle cries.)

Hunter #3: We can leave most of this gear in the boat. There's a trail here. It looks like the giant might have passed this way.

(They prepare to leave. They hear a loud noise)

Hunter #1: Look at that moose over by the canoe. It is the biggest moose I've ever seen. (*Points offstage to moose shadow*)

Hunter #2: let's shoot it. When we've finished with the giant, we can take it back to the village. It will feed a lot of hungry people. We will have a victory celebration.

Hunter #3: Stand back! I'll get him! (Bang. Bang. Fires and misses)

Hunter #2: Oh brother! You missed him. What a lousy shot. How could you have possibly missed that shot? I thought you said you were the best!

Hunter #1: Not only that, but you've hit the canoe! It is sinking fast in the river. Quick! Let's get our gear before it floats away.

(They go offstage and come back with their gear.)

Hunter #3: This is just great! (*Sarcasm*) Now we have to carry all our stuff. (*Turns to hunter #2*) You said you were so strong. You take it.

(They give him their gear. He is way overloaded.)

Hunter #1: Come on. Let's go. We've wasted enough time. Stay close and follow me. I'll lead the way.

(Group circles the stage. Hunter #1 looks for signs and feels the ground)

Hunter #1: It is a mocassin point. Oh no! I think it is mine. We have gone in a circle!

(Hunter #2 drops the gear in exasperation)

Hunter #2: Some tracker you are! Lost in the woods. This is going to be embarrassing to explain back home.

Hunter #1: Wait a minute! Look over here. Here are some fresh tracks, and they are not ours. Something larger has passed this way. Maybe it is the giant.

Hunter #3: We must be close.

(They continue on until one hunter sits down. It is the strong man.)

Hunter #2: I'm getting tired and I have a blister on my foot. I am going to sit here and rest. I'll catch up to you later.

(The other two continue on until they go in another complete circle and meet up again. In the meantime, the strong man has been throwing their gear in the woods to lighten his load. This could be funny as he has a conversation to himself about all the useless junk they have brought along. Think of funny useless things taken on camping trips. Meanwhile the other two circle around to where the strong man is sitting. They can hear him, but don't know that it is him and they have gone in a circle again.)

Hunter #1: Shhhhh! There is something up ahead. I think it is the giant. (*They crouch down and listen*)

Hunter #3: Let's rush him.

(The two of them come screaming out of the woods and startle the strong man, knocking him over)

Hunter #2: What the heck are you fools doing? Creeping up on me like that! You scared me half to death.

Hunter #1: We thought you were the giant. What are you doing here? We left you way back in the forest.

Hunter #2: Oh brother! I haven't moved an inch.

Hunter #3: You mean we've been travelling in circles all of this time. You are the worst tracker in the world!

(Suddenly there is a loud ferocious howl, and the giant shadow emerges over them. The three hunters are startled and then prepare to fight him.)

Hunter #3: Hey where is my gun? Where are the bullets? What did you do with all of our gear?

Hunter #2: Lay off me! It wasn't you stuck carrying everything. I lightened up my load, only.

Hunter #3: You threw away the gear?! Unbelievable!

(Giant comes swooping down. There is a loud roar.)

Hunter #3: Oh no! We're toast!

Hunter #1: Duck!

Hunter #2: Time to run guys.

(They disappear off into the woods.)

(Scene change. Back in the village, everyone is anxiously awaiting the hunters return. The hunters burst back into the scene having narrowly escaped.)

Villager #1: You are back! Hooray! Have you killed the giant?

Hunter #3: Um, er, uh, oh! You're never going to believe what happened.

Villager #3: Where is the canoe?

Villager #2: Where are your guns?

Hunter #2: We lost all the gear and the giant chased us off. It was a disaster.

Old woman: What a bunch of losers. It is time to try my plan. I have made a hot meal for the giant. My daughters will go out to talk to him.

(The daughters leave with the food and travel through the woods looking for the giant.)

Daughter #1: Now, where do you think that giant would live?

(Giant comes up behind them and growls)

Daughter #2: Chill out, you're giving me a headache.

Daughter #1: yeah, like what's your problem? We're only here to bring you some food. We have brought you this special meal from our people. We wish for peace and friendship.

Daughter #2: Come over here and sit down and eat. We'll keep you company.

(They sit down one on each side of the giant.)

Daughter #1: So Mr. Giant, what do you usually eat out here? Worms and mice? Like that is so gross.

Daughter #2: Mice! (Screams and grabs giant's arm) Where? I hate mice. Keep them away from me!

Daughter #1: Oh chill out! I didn't say there were any mice here. Like you are such an air head

Daughter #2: You know Mr. Giant, if you weren't such a bully, people might be nice to you.

Daughter #1: Yeah! You know we can really help. We can provide counselling, like free of charge, on how to be a better person.

Daughter #2: And just look at you. I mean, your hair is totally gross.

Daughter #1: (gets up to examine giant's hair) Like this is a mess. I think a retro cut would look great on you, and maybe we'll go with a different colour. How about blue?

Daughter #2: Blue is cool.

Daughter #1: Then blue it is. Now, about your clothes. What can I say?

Both: BORING!!

Daughter #2: Like were you hit with a bomb or something?

(Both laugh)

Daughter #1: You need a total new look. But don't worry, we can make some new threads. (Hauls giant to feet and starts to take measurements.)

Daughter #2: I have some really sharp yellow cotton twill. It will Make a real cool hat and cape.

Daughter #1: You know when we're finished with you, you'll be a totally different giant. Like you'll be a really fun dude.

Daughter #2: You're going to be a great project. I can't wait to get started.

Daughter #1: We'll be back tomorrow. But in the meantime, I want you to repeat over and over again
"I can be a better giant. I can be a better giant. I can be a better giant."

(Giant keeps chanting. Two daughters start to leave.)

Daughter #1: Good work. We'll see you tomorrow.

(They wave and leave)

Narrator:

After that day the giant was never seen again. No one knows what happened to him. Some people think that the hunters scared him off. Others think that he just wanted more food so he moved near a bigger village.

So the village of peaceful, friendly people continued to live a quiet life of hunting animals for food and gathering berries, no more in ear of the mean, lazy giant.

As for the hunters, they were relieved, but slightly confused.

As for the daughters, they still haven't stopped talking. Oh no, here they come now, just in time to ruin my ending! (Daughters enter and cross stage, talking non-stop from entrance right through exit.) See what I mean?!? (Narrator dramatically stretches out arms desperately. Curtain falls)

