

**Les Rigolette, Northern Lights Academy
Rigolet
presents**

“Walking On Thin Ice”

Cast

**TV Announcer..... Genevieve Hayward
Julie..... Edith Sheppard
Brooke..... Rochelle Rich
Bubba, Maria..... Desiree Wolfrey
Teacher, Burn..... Candice Elson
Amy..... Crystle Michelin
Peach..... Stephanie Nochasak
Wong Tong, Jessica..... Kelly-Anne Blake**

Teacher Advisors

**Gail Thoms
Bella Rowe
Marie Rich**

Tech

Ivy Campbell

All people are affected by discrimination and prejudice. We want to point out to people that discrimination and prejudice must stop. This play is not intended to be offensive to anyone. Our intention is to bring the reality of everyday situations into FOCUS.

We acknowledge the work done by the students in the Grades 7-9 Religion Class. “Walking On Thin Ice” is an excerpt of scenes and monologues written by them.

“Walking on Thin Ice”

SCENE 1

Announcer: Welcome to the inside story at Niglik High. I’m Hugo First for “Walking on Thin Ice”.

What is really going on with our teens today? Let’s take a look at this group of kids right here at Nelic, ooops, I mean Niglik High. This is the inside cover story of **Labrador Now**. Many young people today are out of control, it is almost impossible to discipline them. There are many factors that contribute to this problem. A common factor is a lack of respect for themselves and others. This shows through when we see teens discriminating against and being prejudiced towards others who are “different” than themselves.....people who show their own unique personalities often bear the brunt of many crude jokes and are stereotyped into categories. It appears that if you are not pretty enough, tall enough, short enough, tough enough, smart enough, witty enough, rich enough, poor enough then you are just not lucky enough to get away from being the brunt of the games that people play.

SCENE 2

Julie: *(Monologue)* I hate being the loser. I get picked on all the time. I only want to be like them. I don’t put her makeup on. If one thing goes wrong, I get blamed. Not Brooke. I wish I was popular. If I was popular enough then everything would be perfect, but everyone is mad at me again..... Maybe it’s the water.

Julie: Can I come too?

Brooke: Come? Where?

Julie: I overheard you talking about going out for a smoke.

Brooke: I don’t smoke! You can even ask my friends. Julie, you’re so weird. I hat you. The thing is, you follow me everywhere. I can’t go out anywhere or you’ll come. You listen to all my conversations, even my phone calls. You’re all over my stuff, always in my room., wearing all of my makeup. You think you got to be like me. You never have your own friends. You think that I smoke, but I don’t.

Julie: How come I heard you say that you can’t wait for a smoke. *(To teacher in classroom)* Miss, come here.

Teacher: What is it Julie?

Julie: I heard that Brooke is going out for a smoke.

Teacher: WHAT? Julie wait over there! Brooke come back here! DO YOU SMOKE?

Brooke: My God, no. I don't smoke Miss. Just ask Bubba.

Teacher: Bubba, does Brooke smoke?

Bubba: NO!

Teacher: OK, I believe you. It must be just that sister thing. Both of you can go now. Julie come here.

Julie: What?

Teacher: Stop eavesdropping on your sister and telling lies. That is really bad manners. Just to show you how serious it is, go to detention.

Julie: Fine. I'm just trying to make some friends. I'll never have a friend at this rate. Even my own sister don't like me.

SCENE 3

News: Cri.....Bombie, old girl..... *(newscaster looks up and realizes she is on camera)*
Ohhhh!....Ahhhh.....now back to Brooke.

Brooke: *(Monologue)* What did I say? What did I do? My best friend left me for a new kid. I can't believe her. Wait until tomorrow. And what's all that about stereotyping? I'll make a new friend, someone I can trust. But why am I being like this? I know I don't want to. I want to apologize to them. I'll talk to them tomorrow. I can't lose a friend like Amy.

Brooke: Amy, look at the new kid, Maria. Just look at her clothes, they are so out of style.

Amy: I know. Don't you think her parents will at least buy her new clothes for a new school.

Brooke: Yeah, but she must be a great singer though.

Amy: Why?

Brooke: All Italians are great singers.

Amy: Not really. Only some Italians are good singers.

Brooke: Amy. Poor helpless Amy. You don't know anything about the outside world yet.

Amy: I do so! You are just stereotyping her, Brooke. Not all Italians are good singers. The only reason you think that is because they eat so much spaghetti and pizza and the Mafia is there to back them up.

Brooke: Fine, we'll ask her,. Her she comes now. Hi, I'm Brooke and this is my best friend Amy.

Maria: Hi, I'm...

Brooke: Maria, I know. So...are you a good singer? You're Italian, so you must be a good singer.

Amy: Oh Brooke, you know that's not true.

Maria: No Brooke, I'm not a good singer. Amy, thanks for sticking up for me, and Brooke, if you say that again I'll get my godfath.....ooops I mean my grandfather after you, to set you straight.

Amy: Yeah. She was being pretty naive. Maybe you can teach me more about your culture.

Maria: I would like that.

Brooke: Amy! You're hanging around with me.

Amy: I can't. I'm hanging around with someone else. Bye Brooke.

Brooke: Amy! Amy!...Ammmmmy!

SCENE 4

News: We will return to Brooke and Amy in a little while. Now let's turn our attention to Julie and the situation that she finds herself in.

Julie: *(Monologue)* Why did I do it? I shouldn't have done it because I think I ruined my chance of having a friendship with Amy or Jessica. They will probably be too mad at me to be friends anyway. I was so silly to do that though. Now I regret it. I

didn't have to blame Jessica for saying that about Amy...I hope they will forgive me. I want to apologize, but I don't know what to say. All I did was tell a little white lie, and they blew it totally out of whack. Next time, I'll try to impress them with my damn good looks.

Amy: Hi Julie. What are you doing now?

Julie: Not much. Guess what? I heard some news about you!

Amy: What? Tell me now! I want to know.

Julie: I heard that you were bulimic.

Amy: Who told you that?

Julie: Why it was Jessica.

Amy: Really, well....ah...I gotta go now.....see you around.

Julie: Yeah, see ya around.

Jessica: Hi Amy. What're you.....

Amy: Why did you tell Julie I was bulimic?

Jessica: What did you say? I think I must have misunderstood. I thought I heard you say that I told Julie you were bulimic.

Amy: Stop trying to make out you don't know. I told you. I also told you not to tell anybody. I thought you wouldn't tell because you're my friend and friends are supposed to be trustworthy.

Jessica: I didn't say anything to Julie or anyone else for that matter!

Amy: *(Sarcastic)* Yeah, sure you didn't. Julie just made it up I suppose.

Jessica: I really didn't say that. I wouldn't tell anyone that.

Amy: Leave me alone.

Jessica: Fine. I know when I'm not wanted.

Amy: At least I'm not a liar.

SCENE 5

News: This just in. A new development between Amy and Brooke. We will now take you to their location.

Brooke: Amy, I want to tell you something.

Amy: What is it?

Brooke: I want to apologize for yesterday.

Amy: Yeah, I feel really bad too.....

Brooke: Where is Maria?

Amy: Waiting for us.

Brooke: US?...yeah us!

SCENE 6

News: Jessica is not too pleased when she found out from Amy that Julie has been up to no good and bringing Jessica's reputation down with it.

Jessica: Hi Julie.

Julie: Oh hi Jess. What's up?

Jessica: What's up? What's up....I'll tell you what's up Doc.....Amy's breakfast. Why did you tell Amy that I told you that she's bulimic?

Julie: You didn't tell me that. I found out for myself one day when I went over to see her. She was in the bathroom throwing up so I left. I told her you told me because I figured you would know, because you guys are such good friends. And if she thought that you talk about her behind her back, she wouldn't want to be friends with you and I could take your place.

Jessica: Wait a minute! You found out yourself and blamed me for telling you about her problem. Now she doesn't want to be my friend anymore. Julie, we are going to find Amy right now and you are going to tell her the truth, even if I got to squeeze it out of you. There you are. I've been looking everywhere for you. Amy, Julie has something to tell you. Go ahead Julie.

Julie: Amy, I made up that story about Jessica telling me you were bulimic. I came to see you one day and you were in the bathroom upchucking your cookies so I left. The only reason I made up the story was because you guys were such great friends and I wanted to be your friend too. So I thought if you found out your best friend was talking about you behind your back, you wouldn't want to be friends with her and I could take her place.

Amy: Thanks for being so honest, but your timing's off a little.

Jessica: I can see why you don't have any friends, Freak.

Julie: Look Amy, I'm really sorry. I just wanted to be your friend. I guess I did it the hard way.

Jessica: The hard way. You did it the wrong way.

Amy: I think you should leave...just leave.

Julie: OK. I'll go now. When can I try to be your friend again? *(Julie leaves. Amy and Jessica shake their heads and turn away from her)*

Amy: Look Jess, I really am sorry. I think I need some time to think.

Jessica: I'll give you a call sometime.

Amy: OK, Oh Yeah, one more thing, Jess. Are we still friends?

Jessica: Yeah I guess.

News: Well now, wasn't that just something. On the web we weave.....so far, we have seen some of the trials and tribulations of a number of teens growing up in today's society. From the shoes they wear, to the colour of their hair, young people are stereotyping each other. This next story is nothing new for many teens, who just don't have the right colour hair that will inform others of how smart they are.

Brooke: *(Monologue)* I am so excited. I beat those two by getting a good grade on my test. They even asked me to hang around with them. I know now that it doesn't matter if you have blonde hair or not. It is just a stupid stereotype. Oh! My mom is going to be so proud of me!

Teacher: I just got your math tests corrected.

Brooke: Oh no! I forgot to study.

Teacher: I am not impressed Brooke. Well done Amy.

Bubba: Amy, I know for a fact that blondes aren't smart.

Amy: I know. They're so stupid.

Bubba: I once heard that a blonde got fired at the M & M factory because she kept throwing away all the W's.

Amy: Yeah. Hey I got one for ya. Do you know what goes vroom-screech, vroom-screech, vroom-screech?

Bubba: No, what?

Amy: A blonde going through a flashing red light.

Bubba: Look at little miss Blondie walking down the hall.

Brooke: You guys are so mean. I can't stand you.

Bubba: We're not the ones failing our tests, are we?

Brooke: Hey, I didn't study.

Amy: Well, that's your problem.

Brooke: I know that, and I'll dare you.....

Bubba: Oh yeah. What kind of dare?

Brooke: I will study for the next test and you guys don't. That will show you blondes aren't stupid.

Bubba: Amy, what do you think?

Amy: Sounds good. You got a deal.

All: Deal.

Teacher: Wow. What a change Brooke. I'm proud of you. 96%.

Brooke: *(Smiling)* Yeah, I really studied this time.

Teacher: Bubba, what happened with you this time? I know that you can do much better. And Amy, don't you think you're getting off the hook with that low mark. Both of you in my office after school, we have a little work to do.

Brooke: Well, looks like I won!

Bubba: We are so sorry Brooke.

Amy: Do you want to hang around with us after school?

Brooke: You've got to be kidding!

SCENE 8

News: Stereotypes transcend all cultures. No one is safe from its attack. Let's now look at Burn and Peach and see how they make out.

Peach: *(Monologue)* Man oh man! Life is such a bore, especially without any friends around. I just found out that Burn ditched me. I can't believe he ditched me for a girl.

I thought I was so cool, but nobody really likes me. I have no friends anymore. Now, I know better. I should never have been that lean mean fighting machine.

I'm a good person really. It's just, well, I'm nobody without my attitude. From now on, I'll be known as a fuzzy rotten Peach. Nobody wants to know the real me. But I learned my lesson. I can change.

I can be someone without being the rebel I am. I can change my attitude and be a good person. I can change. From now on I will never neat anyone up. I will never pick on anyone or tease anyone.....well, except for my little sister. But that will be just for fun. I will even come to school in the mornings and be on time.

Burn: Oh look.....an exchange student...from another country. Let's go over and welcome him.

Peach: What? Eeeew! He's from China. You know what they say about Chinese people.

Burn: No way! He don't look gay to me.

Peach: Well, he looks queer to me. Those people are so smart and proud anyway, they wouldn't talk to us.

Burn: What's your problem? He just looks like a nice person. I don't see why you are so mean to people all the time. You should grow up or something.

Peach: Oh, you're like that are you? Gettin soft hearted. Got a lot of respect for losers. Why don't you go hang around with Julie then.

Burn: I was just kidding.

Peach: Whatever. I don't take notice of stupid weirdos like you. Some friend you are. Talk about a traitor. I guess I'm not good enough for you. Got to be a "nice person" to be your friend.

Burn: I don't like acting like that. He's just so mean. But I have to stay cool and keep my reputation. Man! If I go soft on him, he'll tease me forever. I like being cool, but I don't feel cool sometimes. Not when I'm putting people down anyway. He'll be back begging for my friendship. But I'm not sure if I want to be his friend anymore.

Bubba: Hey Burn, who are you talkin to?

Burn: Aaah...oooh nobody why? Why should I talk to myself?

Bubba: Calm down man. Hey, did you see that Chinese person or wha? His eyes are like this....look here he comes.

Wong Tong: Hello my name is Wong Tong. I am new here. Could you show me where classroom 8 is please?

Burn: Sure. It's down the hall. First door on the right.

Bubba: No it isn't. Sorry my friend has a serious case of....am.....simplefeilla. He got problems. Class 8 is right this way.

Wong Tong: Thank you my good friend.

Burn: That wasn't very cool man. That's not classroom eight.

Bubba: I know. Think how embarrassing it would be when he finds out it is the wrong room. Oh look. There's Julie. Let's go tease her.

Amy: Hey Burn, where's those ignorant friends of yours?

Burn: They're not my friends anymore.

Amy: Really?

Burn: Yeah. I think they're really stupid. They're not cool at all like I thought they would be.

Amy: I know some people are so stupid. They're just too busy taking notice of other people's looks and weaknesses and making fun of them. They think they are so cool, but they don't know how uncool they really are and that nobody really likes them. Nobody thinks they are cool. By the way, there's a really cute guy here on exchange from China. Want to come and meet him?

Burn: Cowa Bunga, Duddette!!

SCENE 9

News: So ends my report on the lives of the students at Niglik High. You have seen much discrimination, a lot of prejudice and much stereotyping. You might have learned a little something from this news breaking story. Remember that the one who laughs first will always in the end laugh last.

Thank you for joining us.

This is Hugo First for "Walking on Thin Ice"

Aksunai.

