

**J C Erhardt School, Makkovik  
presents**

**“The Ladies’ Man”**

**Cast**

**Steve Cool**

**Tyler Andersen**

**Sarah Strong**

**Amalia Fox**

**Rebecca Sweet**

**Holly Andersen**

**Mike Cool**

**Chesley Evans**

**Reece Grooves**

**Janine Andersen**

**Morganna**

**Ashley Andersen**

**Chastity Fibbs**

**Tracy Evans**

**Eve Law/Narrator**

**Erin Andersen**

**Director:**

**Georgina Bishop**

## **“The Ladies’ Man”**

*(Scene 1: Spotlight on narrator)*

**Narrator:** We welcome you to fair Wolverine High  
Where the gossip’s thick and the rumors fly.  
Come meet the fair ladies,  
Let’s see what you think.  
There’s Rebecca, our sports freak,  
but sharp as a tack.  
She’s gentle, pretty and oh so sweet.  
Every boy’s dream in our high school elite.  
There’s Reece, oh so cool, but heartbroken beneath,  
She hides her true feelings so as not to seem weak.  
Chastity the pure one and Reece’s best friend,  
But she let Reece down and feels like she’s damned.  
And Eve (that’s me) opinionated and daring,  
Forceful and strong, but also quite caring.  
We’re bound by friendship and by one common thread,  
I hardly dare speak it - it fills me with dread.  
We’ve all been heartbroken, our pride laid so low,  
By a handsome two-timer, a guy you’ll soon know.  
He’s not at all like sweet Mike, his baby brother,  
A man with a true heart, good like no other.  
Steve Cool is his name,  
and Heartbreak’s his game.  
He’s fate’s own golden child.  
Never yet disappointed by destiny wild.  
He’s the coolest guy in our fair school  
Star student and athlete, as a rule.  
Respecting women is not his forte.  
In matters of the heart, he has a lot to learn.  
Yet Grad approaches, and he’ll soon get what’s his,  
For he has no hope of a date for that day!  
Perhaps the tide turns and fate turns its back  
On the one who’s always had his way!

*(Spotlight off the narrator. Lights up. Student voices can be heard, laughing and talking amongst themselves as they come on stage. Eve, Reece and Rebecca enter)*

**Reece:** Can you believe that the Grad is only a few weeks away? Hard to believe that the year has gone by so fast! I’ve got some great ideas for the music and I can’t wait for you to hear them. Who are you taking to the dance, Eve?

**Eve:** I think I'm taking Sean Castle from Nanuk High. I'll make up my mind soon. I really liked him when we met in Hopedale when I was covering the RCMP volleyball tournament for the school. He was an all round type of guy - and he didn't have an ego problem either!

**Rebecca:** Yeah.....Not like some people we know around here.

**Reece:** Mmmmmhmmm.

**Eve:** How about you girls? Who are your dates gonna be?

**Rebecca:** *(Sighs dreamily)* Mike. Mike Cool.

**Reece:** Lucky dog! He's soooo sweet and sooo hot! Not like his swelled head brother.

**All Three:** Steve Cool!!!

**Eve:** Look on the bright side, Rebecca, at least we know that Steve's problems aren't genetic. *(They all laugh together)* Come on girls, let's get going! *(Bell rings as they walk off stage. Chastity enters, head down, looking downcast.)*

**Chastity:** Stupid, stupid, stupid! I'm an idiot! How many times do I have to tell myself before it sinks in my thick skull....."Boys are boys/ they come and go/ But a best friend lasts forever". Reece has been so angry with me ever since I did that awful thing. Why did I ever go over to Steve's when he was dating her? Was it ever worth it? He wasn't even that great a kisser! God, I hope she forgives me.....

**Steve:** *(Enters)* Hey sweet lips.....how you doin'?

**Chastity:** How do you think I am after the way we back stabbed Reece?

**Steve:** Back stabbed? What do you mean? Hey, if a woman's prerogative is to change her mind, then it's a guy's prerogative to cheat when he can. We just got caught.

**Chastity:** But you don't understand! She was my bestest friend in the whole world and she won't even talk to me.....

**Steve:** Hey, you did what you wanted to do. Nobody forced you. You enjoyed it, you know you did.

**Chastity:** No! Really! It wasn't as good as I thought it was gonna be.

**Steve:** Well, I didn't hear you complain.

**Chastity:** You only hear what you want to hear.

**Steve:** Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yada yada yada.

**Chastity:** See! *(Storms away)*

*(Home room bell rings. Sara Strong enters the scene, struggling to carry her books in one hand and her gym bag in the other. Cue: music. Spotlight on Steve and Sara. Then they move. She goes to her locker and opens the combination lock. She tries to open the door but it is stuck. She yanks as hard as she can but the door won't open)*

**Sara:** Come on, come on. I can't be late for my first class!! Open, open, open!

*(Steve sizes up the situation and he saunters over to lend assistance. He pulls on the locker and it opens with ease. He releases the handle)*

**Steve:** You owe me one babe!

**Sara:** Thanks! My hero! You couldn't do me one other favor could ya?

**Steve:** Anything Babe!

**Sara:** Can you stop calling me "Babe"?

**Steve:** Yeah, sure, whatever you say, Sugar.

**Sara:** Oooohhh!!

**Steve:** Allow me to show you around our fine school, before you get your butt sent to the principal's office. *(Takes her arm and she follows somewhat reluctantly)* Down here is our gym, where I do some of my finest work. Here is the Science lab *(They both exit. Lights down)*

*(Scene II. The cafeteria at lunch hour. Lights up. Stage is set with tables and chairs. Eve, Rebecca, Chastity and Reece are serving up the local gossip for lunch as they sit together. Sara and Steve sit alone together some distance away.)*

**Eve:** Did you see the way he was hanging all over her at recess? That poor girl! Who would have thought she'd have had to go tot he great north coast to come in contact with a human leech.

**Rebecca:** Well, to put it bluntly, he'll chase anything with a pulse! I'm not one bit surprised that he's up to his old tricks. It's too bad, really. She seems nice. Smart too. Let's

hope she's smarter than all of us were and keeps a safe distance from Steve!

**Reece:** I can't be 100% sure, but I think he was looking down her top while she tied her shoes.

**Chastity:** Ugly! If she'd been wearing a dress, he'd probably wear mirrored shoes.

**Reece:** *(Giving Chastity a sly look)* oh well, some girls go for that in a guy you know.

**Chastity & Eve:** Reece!

**Eve:** Well, I'm tired of being a witness to the stupidity of the female psyche when it comes to dating men. Let's stop talking and start doing something to help that girl before she's caught in his web. I'm gonna go over there right now! *(Marches over to Sara)* Excuse me, but can I sit? I've got something that really needs saying. I know you're new here and you probably haven't had a chance to learn the score, but you should probably avoid Steve like the plague.

**Sara:** I beg your pardon? I know he's a little smooth, but he can't be that bad. Do I detect sour grapes?

**Eve:** No! Well, I'll admit that Steve and I have had our fling, but I'm not the only one here who can tell you about his flaws.

**Rebecca:** Sara, you're in my history class and I could tell you right away this morning that you have a good head on your shoulders, so please hear us out.

**Chastity:** He's a selfish, sneaky rat.

**Reece:** Like I always said, if you want to date an immature boy, go ahead. But I had to say "Bye Bye Bye". *(Cue music - 30 seconds)*

**Sara:** Girls, I appreciate what you're trying to say, but I don't like being told what to do. I know that Steve is slick and thinks he's just "it" but I get a kick out of him. There's something sweet in him underneath all the schmooze. I'd like to give him a chance.

**Eve:** Hey whatever. It's your bed, you lie in it. We'll still be friends with you, even though you're ignoring some solid advice. But don't come crying on our shoulders when he reverts to type and breaks your bloody heart!

**Sara:** Okay! Okay! I get your point! *(Lights down)*

**Narrator:** So the days at Wolverine High flew by and the grad soon approached. Steve and Sara were supposed to be going to the prom, and the girls had talked themselves hoarse trying to show Sara Steve's true colors. But Steve was too slick for the girls, and poured on the charm every time Sara seemed to doubt him. Steve was feeling pretty confident, but one day he made a major slip and made a negative remark about Reece...

**Steve:** I don't know why you're letting that she cat Reece get to you. She's just jealous because she can't have me all to herself.

**Sara:** Steve, that's a nasty thing to say. Will you make a rude comment like that about me if we part ways? Reece really liked you, you know. She doesn't go out any more, she avoids her friends. She's not even going to the prom.

**Steve:** No way! I didn't realize....

**Sara:** Well I do. And until you buck up, you can find another date. See ya! *(exits)*

*(Steve stands with his mouth hanging open, speechless. Spotlight on narrator)*

**Narrator:** Sara refuses to take Steve's calls, and Steve becomes more desperate. He decides to take matters into his own hands and enlist back up. He goes to see Morganna, a senior like him, who is also a Spell Weaver. *(Spotlight off)*

*(Scene III. Morganna's bedroom. Lights up. Steve knocks)*

**Morganna:** Enter! *(Steve comes in)* Hey Steve! What's up?

**Steve:** Nothing and everything. I've got a favour to ask you.

**Morganna:** Shoot.

**Steve:** Well, you know I've been seeing the new girl in town, Sara Strong?

**Morganna:** Yeah? What about her?

**Steve:** Well, the girls have been trying to get her to dump me and now she's thinking of not going to the prom with me. I have to get her back. I can't lose my date or I'll, I'll...I don't know what I'll do. I can't go alone.

**Morganna:** I can cast a spell and give you a scent to wear on yourself. It will make everyone think you're great, so that's one bonus.

**Steve:** How is that good?

**Morganna:** Men! So thick! If all of the other girls think you're cool, they won't be on Sara's back to get rid of you. Duh! But there's a price.

**Steve:** Name it.

**Morganna:** You know I like your brother? I want Mike to take me to the prom. It's against the rules for me to put a charm on someone else for my benefit unless he's single and right now he's not. That's where you come in.

**Steve:** What will I do?

**Morganna:** Mike looks up to you, sees you as a the big brother who knows best. Convince him to break it off with Rebecca. I'll leave the juicy details up to you. When it's done, I'll give you your charm.

**Steve:** Okay. You got a deal. *(They shake on it. Steve leaves)*

**Morganna:** *(Begins casting her spell)*  
Eye of newt and toe of frog  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog...  
Flowers of love, white and red rose  
In the pot the whole thing goes  
Piece of nail and lock of hair  
To cast love spells I'll take a dare  
Double double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
The spell is cast, the brew is drawn,  
But Sara will come to no real harm,  
Steve will prevail in love's own quest,  
Now with brother Mike comes his test.

*(Lights down. Scene IV. Steve's bedroom. Lights up. Enter Mike and Steve)*

**Steve:** Hey little brother, you got a minute?

**Mike:** Sure Steve. What's up?

**Steve:** You know Mike, you're kind of naive sometimes and I feel I gotta look out for you. I don't want you to be hurt, but I can't let another day go by without telling you this.....

**Mike:** Hey, you're starting to freak me out. What do you have to tell me?

**Steve:** Sorry to say it, but you've been had.

**Mike:** Had? By who? What the hell are you talking about?

**Steve:** Mike, Rebecca only asked you to the prom to make me jealous. You know we had a thing and she just can't let it die.

**Mike:** Are you sure? Rebecca seems so sweet and she is my type. I never thought that she could do something like that. Maybe you're mistaken and.....

**Steve:** No mistake kiddo. Sorry. You know I'm only looking out for your best interests.

**Mike:** I know Steve. You always have.

**Steve:** You do know what you have to do? Right?

**Mike:** I know, but it won't be easy.

**Steve:** Just be strong. You can do this. Oh and Mike - remember I'm here for you.

**Mike:** Thanks Steve, you're the best. I don't know what I'd do without you.

**Steve:** I know it. *(Aside)* If you only knew.

*(They both exit in separate ways and lights go down. Scene V. Wolverine High. Lights up. Enter Rebecca and Mike.)*

**Rebecca:** Hey Mike, you look kind of glum. Cheer up. The grad is only a few days away! We can relax and have a good old time with the gang and forget all our worries.

**Mike:** Actually, that's why I'm so gloomy. Can we talk in private a sec?

**Rebecca:** Sure Mike. The library is free. *(They go in)* Aachhoo! Excuse me! I've got a head cold. What's on your mind?

**Mike:** There's been a slight change in plans about the prom. Something's come up and I won't be able to be your date. Maybe you could ask Trent instead. I'm sure he'd love to take you.

**Rebecca:** *(Looking disappointed)* I'm really sorry to hear that Mike. I know we could have had a lot of fun together. We get along great.



**Mike:** I'm sorry, Becca, but this is the way it has to be. The situation we're in.... we don't have any control over it. You did what you did, I have to do this. *(Puts his hand on her shoulder)* We're still friends thought. No hard feelings, okay? *(Hugs her and walks off stage)*

*(Spotlight on Narrator)*

**Narrator:** Rebecca went straight to the girls and told them what happened. They were all very sorry to hear about the hard luck with Mike and were sure Steve was involved in some way. They were all set to go get him and torture the truth out of him when Steve walked by, wearing a small pouch around his neck. With the exception of Rebecca, all of their frowns turned to silly grins! To Rebecca's surprise, the girls no longer suspected a thing. They said it was time to give poor Steve a rest. Sara had relented and was going to the prom, so why should they even care what was on the go? Rebecca was even more confused and was shocked to hear that her dear sweet Mike had suddenly decided to take Morganna to the prom!

**Rebecca:** Weirder and weirder! Aachhoo! I'm not buying this, not for a minute!

*(Interlude: Prom night. Steve's room, stage left. Sara's room - stage right. Cue - music and lights as they both get ready for the dance. Scene VI. The prom dance at Wolverine High)*

**Reece:** Jeez, Steve looks handsome. Him and Sara make a cute couple.

**Eve:** Yeah! Too bad Rebecca didn't get to go to the prom with Mike.

**Chastity:** These things happen. It all works out for the best in the end, right Rebecca?

**Rebecca:** Well, it all seems to be working out for Mike and Morganna, and Sara and Steve, not me! Did you guys hit your head on the volleyball court or what? Cripes, I feel like I'm in the Twilight Zone. *(Cue Music)* Aachhoo! Darn this cold! Reece, stop staring at Steve. You're drooling on your dress!

**Reece:** Was I? Cool! I think I'll go ask him to dance.