

**Our Lady Queen of Peace School
Happy Valley-Goose Bay
presents**

“ Roberto and Jeanette - Where art Thou?”

Cast

Roberto Montague.....Matthew Pike
Benny Montague..... Bobby Pittman
Mark Mercutio.....Michael Evoy
Jeanette Capulet..... Andrea Hughes
Tybalt..... Yalael Queval
Father Larry..... Clark Turpin
Prince Pappy O'Donnell..... Brad Hodder
Nurse..... Brittany Roberts
Sam..... Steven Pardy
Greg..... Robert Way
Abe..... Matthew Horwood
Bull..... Brendan Clarke
Lord Montague..... Alyssa Gallagher
Lady Montague.....
Lord Capulet..... Nicole Blake
**Sirens..... Jenni-Rose Campbell,
Margaret Pardy, Jillian Mugford**
**Police..... Vanessa White, Alyssa Gallagher,
Sherri-Ann Flannigan**
**Band..... Colleen MacDonald, Matthew Myers
Donovan Newman, Stephanie
Connors, Jeremy Dyson**
**Chorus..... Stephanie Connors, Nicole Blake, Sherri-Ann Flannigan, Danielle
Bennett, Katelyn Hefler, Brendan Clarke, Randi Sellars, Brittany
Roberts, Alicia Seaward, Megan Sheppard, Robert Way, Alyssa
Gallagher, Victoria Wiseman, Stephen Pardy, Matthew Myers,
Jeremy Dyson, Coady Taylor, Amanda Earle, Vanessa White,
Margaret Pardy, Jenni-Rose Campbell, Jillian Mugford, Allison Beck**

Teacher Advisors..... Regina Smart , Lou Byrne
Choreography..... Tina Gaulton
Lights/Sound..... Isla Strachen

“Roberto and Jeanette, Where Art Thou?”

(Enter chorus)

Chorus: Two households, both alike in dignity
In fair Verona, where we lay our scene
From ancient grudge break to new mutiny
Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.
From forth the fatal loins of those two foes
A pair of star-crossed lovers make their life
Whose misadventured piteous overthrow
Doth with their love bury their parents' strife.
The joyful passage of their life-marked love,
And the ending of their parents' rage,
Which but their children's love does remove,
Is now the traffic of our stage,
The which, if you with patient ears attend,
What here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend. *(Exit)*

SCENE I *(enter and exit Mark, Benny and Roberto in prison garb. Music “Polazarus”. Enter Siren, with sign reading “Five days Ago”)*

SCENE II *(A street in Verona. Enter Sam. and Greg, two regular guys from the Capulet clan)*

Sam: I tell you them Montagues just make me wanna spit.

Greg: I couldn't agree with you more cousin.

Sam: The way they're always puttin on airs and actin all fancified. You'd swear they wuz born better'n we were.

Greg: I hear ya. If'n any of them Montagues comes a-lookin fer a fight round here, you and me both'll give em the what for.

Sam: I'm all fer that cousin.

(Enter Abe and Bull from the Montague clan)

Abe: Well, looky here Bull. Looks like we got ourselves a few of them Capulet chickens.

Bull: Shore nuff Abe. You reckon they's men enough fer a scrap?

Abe: Naw. Everybody know them Capulets is just yellow bellied cowards. *(Abe makes a face at Sam and Greg.)*

Sam: What you lookin at you dirty Montague?

Abe: Nothin much.

Bull: You tell him Abe.

Sam: That's it! *(Pulls out sword and goes after Bull. Rest of group start fighting too.)*

(Enter Benny who pulls out his sword and puts it up in amongst everyone to stop the fight.)

Benny: Give it up boys. This ain't the time or the place fer this ballywhackin.

(Enter Tybalt)

Tybalt: What, art thou drawn among those heartless hinds?
Turn thee, Bennvolio! Look upon thy death.

Benny: What' cha pickin on me for? I was tryin to break up these ninnies!

Tybalt: What, drawn and talk of peace? I hate the word
As I hate hell, all Montagues and thee.
Have at thee, Coward.

(Tybalt and Benny fight. Enter Prince Pappy O'Donnell)

PPOD: What in tarnation are you old boys at now? Stop that right now and listen to me. I got some serious speech-a-fyin to do and you all are agonna listen to me. Now hesh up! Now I'm gettin tired of tryin to run my campaign with Capulets and the Montagues dang near settin fire to the place. Now, you all pretend to be grownups but let one of you look at each other crost ways and next thing I know, yer at it again. Now, I'm not gonna have my re-election spoiled by a bunch of men actin like catty-crossed school girls. There's too much at stake. So the lot of you, git on home. NOW!

(Enter Lord Montague)

Lord M: Benny, was it another fight?

Benny: Yes sir twas. And we woulda had the best of em ifn ole Prince Pappy hadn't come in and a-spoiled all the fun.

Lord M: Have you seen Roberto?

Benny: A while back I was fixin to talk to him but he went on yonder down to the crik.

Lord M: He's been mopin around something fierce and he won't say nothin either.

Benny: Here he comes now.

(Exit Lord Montague. Enter Roberto)

Benny: Hey buddy! How's it going?

Roberto: It isn't.

Benny: What? C'mon, you look just like a frog in a dried puddle.

Roberto: She doesn't love and she ain't never gonna love me and no matter what I say or what I do, she couldn't care less ifn I throw myself offen that bridge yonder.

Benny: My son, the only way to get over one woman is to go lookin for another one. And I know just the place. I got a friend who can get us into a party and there's supposed to be a girl there who's prettier than the sun and moon.

Roberto: It's not at the Capulets' is it?

Benny: I don't think so. (To the audience "I hope not anyway.")

SCENE III *(At the Capulet's house, one side of the stage. Music "Jailhouse Now")*

Nurse: There's gonna be a few nice men at this party tonight Chile.

Jeanette: All lookin to see ifn I'm ready to marry up with em. And to my mind, ifn you put em all in a bag and shook em up real hard, none of them would fall out first.

Nurse: Now chile, you cain't go on bein too particular these days. There's that nice Mister Paris.....

Jeanette: He's the worst of the lot.

Nurse: Give him half a chance chile. He could end up surprisin you.

Jeanette: Like a snake surprises a rat, you mean.

(Nurse and Jeanette cross to party, other side of stage.)

Lord C: *(To a guest)* Wonderful night for a shindig, don't you agree? *(To Lady Capulet)*
We haven't done this for ages, my dear, should do it more often.

Lady C: We're lookin for a husband for your daughter you old coot. Keep your mind on
your business and stay away from the punch!

(Enter Roberto and Benny)

Roberto: Benny, who's the girl? She's just perfect! Better'n a Georgia peach in August! Git
outen my way, til I get a better look.

Tybalt: This, by his voice should be Montague.
Fetch me my rapier, boy. What dares the slave
Come hither, covered with an antic face
To fleer and scorn at our solemnity?
Now, by the stock and honour of my kin,
To strike him dead I hold it not a sin.

Lord C: Tybalt, what's got you all riled up. You're all puffed up like an old bullfrog.

Tybalt: Uncle, this is a Montague, our foe;
A villian, that is hither come in spite
To scorn at our colemnity this night.

Lord C: Is it Roberto?

Tybalt: Tis he, that villian Romeo.

Lord C: Take it easy son, let him be. He ain't causin no ruckus and he seems nice enough.
He's behavin himself, so leave it at that. Now you git along and enjoy yourself.
Remember, you and him's both guests at this here party.

Tybalt: It fits when such a villian is a guest.
I'll not endure him.

Lord C: I said that you behave yourself. There ain't gonna be nothing to spoil Jeanette's
party. Not you nor anyone else.

Tybalt: Why Uncle, tis a shame.

Lord C: That's enough of your lip. You're gettin too big for your britches.

Tybalt: Patience perforce with wilful choler meeting
Makes by flesh tremble in their different greeting.
I will withdraw; but this intrusion shall
Now seeming sweet, covert to bitter gall. *(Exit)*

Roberto: *(To Jeanette)* Evenin Miss.

Jeanette: Evenin Sir.

Roberto: Right nice party.

Jeanette: Thank you kindly.

Roberto: Can I get you something to eat?

Jeanette: No thanks not right now.

(Pause)

Roberto: Right nice party.

Jeanette: Thank you kindly.

Roberto: Would ya like somethin to drink?

Jeanette: No thanks, not just now.

(Pause)

Roberto: Right nice party.

Jeanette: Thank you kindly.

Roberto: Would you like to....

Nurse: Jeanette, chile, your momma's a lookin fer you.

Jeanette: Scuse me, but I've got to end to my momma.

Roberto: *(to nurse)* Who was that purty l'il miss?

Nurse: That's Miss Jeanette Capulet.

Roberto: *(To audience)* Well slap my face and hog tie me blind! If'n it ain't my bad luck to met up with the purtiest girl here and find out she's a Capulet and me a Montague.

Benny: Hey Roberto! It's gettin late. We'd best be skedaddlin.

Roberto: I can't leave fast enough. *(Exit Roberto and Benny)*

Jeanette: *(To nurse)* Who was that young man who ran outta here like a scalded cat?

Nurse: That was young Roberto Montague.

Jeanette: That fine piece of southern gentleman was a Montague/ Whatever will I do? He's the best thing that I've ever seen. If'n I don't marry up with him, I'll just whither and die. *(Exit everyone)*

SCENE IV *(Under Jeanette's window on Capulet property)*

Roberto: Looky here! That's Jeanette's window. By gum, ain't she the purtiest thing this side of ole Verona. I've seen some sights in my day, but nothin like her. She's purtier than the red sun settin over the holler. Look, there she is! And she's a-talkin too! Dang, can't hear her. Oh look at her. She's got some plumb pretty eyes. They's purtier than cornflowers in a field of daisies. Purtier than daisies in a field of cornflowers. Heck, plain purtier than the whole dang garden.

Jeanette: Tarnation.

Roberto: She said somethin. Her voice is so sweet, like a cricket on a soft June night.

Jeanette: Botheration! Oh Roberto, why did you go and git yourself born into the Montague clan? Oh if you only weren't a Montague things would be easier. Forget about names. They don't mean a thing when folks are in love. A mudpuppy still skivvers around the swamp no matter what you call it. Bluebells don't get ugly just because you call them thistles. Forget about names. It's what's inside that counts.

Roberto: Oh Jeanette, them's right smart and powerful words. I've plumb lost my heart to you. Ask me to do somethin and I'll do it.

Jeanette: Oh Roberto. You shore is a wonderful man yourself and I've lost my heart to you.

Roberto: Let's run off and find a preacher and get hitched.

Jeanette: Not right now, I can't get outta the house. They've locked it up tighter'n Fort Knox here tonight.

Roberto: Tomorrow then. Send Nurse over to Father Larry's place to find out the time.

Jeanette: OK.

Roberto: See you tomorrow.

Jeanette: Shore nuff. Now high tail it outta here afore one of my kin puts buckshot in your hide.

SCENE V (*A pantomime of the wedding at Father Larry's house.*)

SCENE VI (*In the public square. It is crowded. Enter Benny and Mark*)

Benny: Mark, let's go home. This place's got more Capulets crawlin over it than a swampdog's got chiggers.

Mark: Ah, you're just tryin to make me think you're not itchin fer a scrap.

Benny: Am not!

Mark: Are too! Back at the restaurant, that ole man burped and you laid him out flattern a squashed toad.

Benny: He burped in my face!

Mark: He was acrost the room from you.

(Enter Tybalt)

Benny: Look who's comin now!

Mark: Oh for the love of Pete!

Tybalt: Mark, thou consortest with Roberto.

Mark: Yeah, so?

Tybalt: Well, peace be with you sir. Here comes my man. *(Enter Roberto.)*

Roberto: Tybalt. How's she goin'?

Tybalt: Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries
That thou hast done me; therefore turn and draw.

Roberto: I never done nothin to you. Now you just settle down a bit. *(They fight. Tybalt falls)*

Benny: Thunderation! Good gosh amighty. Roberto, head for the hills. Old Tybalt done died!

Roberto: MOMMY! *(Exits)*

(Enter Prince Pappy, Lords M and C and wives)

PPOD: What in tarnation's goin on here?

Benny: Tybalt started to pick a fight and Roberto ended it, but Tybalt's dead.

Lady C: Oh Tybalt!! *(Faints)*

PPOD: Roberto must be banished. There ain't no place in this here law-abidin state of mine fer hot heads like him. Now I knowed Tybalt started and Roberto probably did his best not to kill him, but what's done is done and now he's got to go. *(To audience)* Oh now ain't this just gonna put the uglifyenest stink on this election? As if I didn't have enough problems already!

SCENE VII *(Father Larry's place)*

Fr Larry: Roberto, I've got bad news. Prince Pappy O'Donnell has done and ordered you banished.

Roberto: Banished? Woulda been better ifn he'd a gone kilt me and fed my gizzard to the buzzards.

Fr. Larry: What're you jawin at? He could ordered you kilt! This is election time and the Capulets are a powerful family with a ton of votes. He's puttin his career on the line fer you. One word from Pappy Capulet to that clan and Prince Pappy is out on his ear quicker'n a cat can shinney up a tree. He's done you a favor.

Roberto: That sorta favor I don't need. I might as well be dead ifn I ain't here with Jeanette.

Fr. Larry: You're just talkin plumb nonsense.

(Enter Nurse)

Nurse: Father Larry, I'm glad I found you.

Roberto: How's Jeanette?

Nurse: Miserable. Keeps weepin and flingin herself on her bed like someone with a dose of bally-wopsis.

Fr. Larry: This one here's no better. Look, take him over to Jeanette's place so they can see each other and know they're fine.

Nurse: Gotta do somethin. That girl's wailin would scare a banshee.

(Exit everyone except Father Larry.)

SCENE VIII *(Still at Father Larry's. Enter Jeanette)*

Jeanette: Father Larry. This cain't get any worse. Now my daddy's gone and fixed to get me hitched to that ghost-faced squinty-eyed no account fool of a Paris.

Fr. Larry: Take it easy. I got an idea.

Jeanette: Anything to keep away from that stinkin hunk of inhumanity.

Fr. Larry: Looky here. This medicine's strong enough fer people to think you've up and died. They'll bury you in that vault yer family's got and we can sneak Roberto in there and then the two of you can high tail it outta here.

Jeanette: Sounds like a plan to me.

Fr. Larry: Now git. Roberto just left here to go find you. Last thing you two want is to miss each other.

(Exit Jeanette to her own side of the stage. Takes the potion and dies.)

SCENE IX *(A street in Verona. Enter Roberto)*

Roberto: I gotta find Jeanette. Gotta get her outta here like Father Larry says. Wonder where Mark and Benny are off to? *(Enter Mark and Benny)* Boys! Am I ever glad to see the two of you!

Mark: Well, we ain't none too pleased to be hookin up with you again, Roberto. Have you been hearin those rumours goin around town?

Roberto: What are you gettin on with?

Benny: Ole Prince Pappy done got us all mixed up in this durned Tybalt altercation and calls Mark and me here accomplices to your spat with Tybalt. We's all guilty accordin to Pappy.

Roberto: You two are just dumber than a bag of hammers. Ain't no way Pappy's gonna put no blame on you for somethin that I done got myself into.

Mark: Well, that's darned will what he's aplanin to do.

Benny: I knows what I'm gonna do - I'm gonna r-u-n-n-o-f-t.

Mark: You're gonna r-u-n-n-o-f-t?

Benny: Yessir, right of to Mantua. Gonna start up a new life, maybe in business or banking. I ain't plannin on stickin around here for no buggy-eyed politician to be puttin the noose around my neck.

Roberto: Now hold on here a minute boys. I'm recognizin your need for self preservation, but I got me a plan - a plan that'll for sure get you outta this whole mixed-up mess. Now listen boys. Afore you thinks about runnin off to no flea-infested Mantua.

Benny: Who elected you leader of this outfit?

Roberto: Well, I says that the fella with the most cerebral fortitude and capacity for thought should be the leader of our fine band of so called criminals. I'm votin for me.

Benny: Well, I'm votin for yours truly.

(They look at Mark)

Mark: I'm with you fellas.

(Enter Choir, singing "Down To The River To Pray". Boys keep arguing)

Roberto: Well boys, there's gotta be some way we can arrive at a pleasin solution to this disagreein situation that we've fallen into.

Benny: I'm still votin for yours truly.

Roberto: *(Hearing music for the first time)* What in tarnation is that racket? Where's it comin from? *(Looks around)*

Mark: I think we done died and landed somewhere in Heaven. I ain't never sees nothin like this before.

Roberto: I can't believe my own eyes.

(Choir increases volume. Boys walk down to the "river". People are being baptized. Mark is overwhelmed by the scene and jumps in to get saved. Roberto and Benny look on.)

Mark: Boys, I've been saved. The preacher just forgive me all my sins. I'm a clean livin soul and all my dark sins of the past are forgiven. Praise the Almighty Lord, he's my savior.

Benny: What about that bank robbery back in '84? That all forgiven too?

Mark: Ain't nothin gonna touch me now!

Benny: *(Getting excited about being saved)* C'mon Roberto, let's go and get ourselves some of that ole time religion and forgiveness.

Mark: Come on in boys, that water is fine.

(Choir finishes song.)

SCENE X *(on the road)*

Roberto: That was surely something back at the river. You two fools out splashin around like two catfish, makin a fine show of yourselves.

Mark: But the preacher was real certain that all our sins have been washed away and our bodies have been cleansed with the presence of clean white sweet smellin souls.

Benny: Yep, from now on it's the straight and narrow for me. No more life on the run. Cain't wait to meet up with Prince Pappy and declare me found innocent.

Roberto: I guess I'm the only one who remains unaffiliated to no uncertain feelin of good graces and eternal forgiveness like you two boys.

Mark: I just hope Pappy sees it the same way.

Benny: *(Screams as if he's just seen a ghost)* Boys! Boys! Stop! Looky over there!

(They see the sirens. Soundtrack "Don't Leave Nothin But The Baby". Boys walk over to the Sirens.)

Roberto: *(To Benny)* Ain't you gonna introduce us to your lovely friends?

(The Sirens come over to the boys. They offer them a potion to drink. They move alluringly around the boys. Sound track continues.)

Mark: Good evenin to you fine ladies. My name is Mark. These two gentlemen are Benny and Roberto. We are just so durned happy to make your acquaintance and spend some time in your company.

(The boys become hypnotized by the Sirens and the potion. Scene fades to pre-set. Music fades.)

SCENE XI *(Next morning. Same location. Benny and Mark are waking up. Roberto is missing.)*

Benny: Mark! Mark! Wake up! Mark, get up!!I can't find Roberto!

Mark: *(Groggy)* What in tarnation are you yellin for Benny? Where's Roberto?

Benny: He's up and disappeared.

Mark: *(Shouting)* Roberto! Roberto! This ain't no time to be playin tricks. Whar you at?

Benny: *(Sees toad over in the corner)* there he is!

Mark: Where to?

Benny: Over there. *(Goes to toad and picks it up)*. Those Sirens did this to him. Those Sirens did this to him!

Mark: You sure that's Roberto? He doesn't look like him. His eyes don't look right.

Benny: *(To toad)* Rob, Rob! It's me, Benny. *(To Mark)* I'm sure it's Roberto.

Mark: I don't know Benny. I still don't think it's Roberto. He doesn't look like himself.

Benny: *(To toad)* It's me, Benny. What are we gonna do?

(Lights fade)

SCENE XII (*A netherworld-type dream world*) Enter Roberto, wandering as if in a dream. Jeanette is lying down, as if asleep on her bed.)

Roberto: Oh Jeanette! I can see you from far away, so far away, but I just can't get myself back to where you are. Where in tarnation are you? I miss you so much.

(*Jeanette wakes up from her sleep, sings "I am weary, let me rest". Roberto listens. Jeanette exits stage after finishing song. Roberto is on stage alone.*)

SCENE XIII (*Back with the boys. Roberto is on stage. Mark and Benny enter*)

Benny: Roberto! Roberto is that you? Where in God's blue heaven have you been?

Mark: Is that really you?

Benny: We thought you was a toad!

Roberto: What are you boys talking about?

Benny: We got up this morning and you was gone.

Roberto: I spent the whole night wanderin about this bug infested woods half lost, half not knowin where I was goin and half eat. Did you see the size of the skeeters around here?

Mark: We thought those Sirens had turned you into a toad.

Roberto: Boys, don't ask me how, but I seed Jeanette. We gotta make our way back to Verona. Jeanette needs my help.

(*Enter Police*)

Officer: Stop right there boys. You offenders of the law ain't going anywhere any time soon. Only place you'll be seein presently are the four walls of our county jail. Come along boys and don't bother with no fussin.

(*Boys are taken off to jail*)

SCENE XIV (*A jail in Verona*)

Roberto: Dang, we're in a tight spot.

Benny: What are we gonna do Roberto? Once Prince Pappy finds out we're here, he's a-

gonna string us up by our skinny white gizzards.

Mark: I wished I could just up and r-u-n-n-o-f-t.

Roberto: Dang, we're in a tight spot.

Benny: Word's out that Pappy is fallin flat in the polls and puttin a rope around our necks would surely jack up his popularity with the voters.

Mark: He's holdin a big rally tonight and the whole durned town is going to be there to see him make his last stab at workin up some support.

Roberto: Looky here boys, we gotta get ourselves outta this spot. If there's gonna be a big gathering tonight, that's my chance to sneak back, get Jeanette and skedaddle outta town. What you say boys? One last effort to make things right?

Mark: Ain't you the one who got us into this fine mess in the first place? Why should we listen to you now?

Benny: Yeah, why should we listen to you after all this messin about?

Roberto: I know boys. I don't got much right to be callin on you to do me any more favours, but I can guarantee you I got a plan. This time the plan is gonna work for us. Everything is gonna go alright, boys. I just gotta get back to see Jeanette.
(Mark and Benny look at each other) What do you say boys?

Mark: OK Roberto, but this is the last time that I'm gonna be bailin you outta no kind of unfortunate situation. We gotta save our own skins too.

Benny: OK Roberto, what's the plan?

Roberto: First of all, we gotta escape.

(Enter guards. Boys knock out the guards and escape)

SCENE XV *(Prince Pappy's rally. Soundtrack "I'll Fly Away". Enter boys in disguise. Lots of people milling about. A Band is playing on stage)*

PPOD: *(Thinking out loud to himself)* Dag-nabbit, I gotta make this good tonight. My future depends on it. If'n I don't get these slack-jawed yokels to vote me in for another term, my life won't be worth two bits. There has got to be something I can do that will be just the ticket to get these people on my side. Something quick and something slick. But what is it? What is it?

(Jeanette is off stage right, sleeping. Roberto goes over to her)

Roberto: Jeanette, Jeanette, wake up. It's me, Roberto.

Jeanette: *(Waking)* Oh Roberto, is that really you?

Roberto: Yea my darlin. It's your bona fide husband.

Jeanette: Where have you been? How long was I sleeping?

Roberto: I've come back for you. After I saw you in my dreams, I knowed that you was alright.

Jeanette: So you really did see me when I was dreamin'?

Roberto: We don't have much time. We must hurry and escape before Pappy finds out I am here.

(Soundtrack "Man of Constant Sorrow" the boys become part of the Soggy Bottom Boys Band and sing the song .PPOD sees his opportunity and comes onto the stage)

PPOD: *(To himself)* I smell a fine opportunity here to get myself a little bit of this tasty pie. The crowd's all riled up for a fine time. A smart man like myself could use this moment to make good with my constituents. *(PPOD joins in the singing and dancing. Song ends)* I Prince Pappy O'Donnell, of the great state of Verona, thank the Soggy Bottom Boys for their wonderful performance. *(Applause)* I'm a forgive and forget Christian. I say that their deeds of the past can be seen as an act of self defense. I say, if their rambunctious and misdemeanor is behind them...*(to the boys)* It IS boys... then, I say, by the power invested in me as the Prince, that these boys are pardoned from any crime committed in these fine streets of Verona. *(Applause)* Without further ado and as a way of endorsing my candidacy, The Soggy Bottom Boys is going to lead us all in a chorus of "You Are My Sunshine". *(Everyone sings)*

Final Chorus: A glorious peace this morning with it brings
The sun for love will finally show its head.
Go hence, to have more talk of these glad things;
Some shall be pardoned and some punished,
For never was a story of bright glow
That this of Jeanette and her Roberto.