

Nalajuk Players
Amos Comenius Memorial School
Hopedale
present

“Make It Go Away”

Cast

Sam.....	Tracy-Lynn Martin
George.....	David-Isaac Abel
Kristin.....	Tiffany Flowers
Jade.....	April Lucy
Paige.....	Allison Winters
Kim.....	Tanya Vincent
Denise.....	Megan Broomfield
Mark.....	Trevor Broomfield

Crew

Lights.....	Megan Broomfield
Music.....	Tanya Vincent
Set.....	Trevor Broomfield

Teacher Advisor

Leanne Patey

SCENE I *Lights come up in the library. George is seated by himself. He appears to be doing his homework. Denise and Jade are seated at the other table. They are supposed to be reading but are talking and laughing. Kim enters and sits at table with Denise and Jade.*

Kim: Who's that guy over there?

Denise: I think his name is George. He has just moved here this summer. He doesn't talk to anyone. He's always got his head stuck in a book.

Kim: He looks like he just lost his best friend.

Jade: Are you kidding? He doesn't have any friends. Nobody seems to want to hang with him.

(George glances up from his book. He can hear the girls talking)

Kim: What? No friends? What does he do then? He must really have a boring life.

Jade: Yeah, I bet.

Denise: His father works with my dad. I overheard my parents talking.....I think his mom and dad are getting a divorce. All they do is fight and argue all the time. They had a big fight at the company BBQ.

Jade: Really? That must be tough.

Kim: I'm glad my parents are not like that. So what does he do? Is he involved in anything?

Denise: No, not that I know of. I think he's just a loner - keeps to himself.

Jade: Well, he looks like a real loser. Did you see that shirt? My brother had one like that 5 years ago. You'd think his parents would buy him some new clothes.

Kim: *(Laughing)* Yeah! He looks like he got those shoes from the dollar store.

Denise: *(laughing)* Say Kim, you've been looking for a new boyfriend. Maybe we can set you up with George.

(George, hearing the girls, glances up from his book. He is visibly upset. He wipes his eyes, closes his book and leaves)

Jade: *(Seeing the teacher enter the library)* Shhh! Guys, Mr. Smith is coming!

(The girls all stop talking and pretend to be reading.)

SCENE II

Sam's bedroom. Bed is in the center of the stage. There are posters on the wall. There is a desk stage left and a dresser drawer stage right. It is a typical teenager's room. The girls are having a sleepover. They are sitting and lying on the floor. There are pillows and blankets spread around. The music is playing, girls are talking, laughing. Sam is fooling with Kristin's hair. Jade is reading a magazine. Paige is painting her toenails.

Paige: So, what movies do you want to rent?

Sam: I got "The Fast and the Furious" and "Vanilla Sky". Tom Cruise is so hot in that one!

Jade: Are we gonna watch them soon?

Paige: No, let's wait until after. It's too early yet.

Sam: We have to wait anyway, unless you want to watch them with my parents. They don't go to bed until 12.

Jade: What are we gonna do now? I know, let's play truth or dare. Or are you all chicken?

Paige: I'm not chicken, but I'm not calling Mr. Hanton again to ask him if his fridge is running. *(Laughs. All girls laugh)*

Kristin: That was a good one!

Sam: Okay, are we going to play? *(Girls agree)* Okay Kristin, you start.

Kristin: Okay Sam, truth or dare?

Sam: truth.

Kristin: What's one thing in your life you would like to change?

Sam: Nothing. I have everything a girl could ever want. I'm happy with the way things are. My turn. Paige, truth or dare?

Paige: Truth.

Sam: Do you find our new math teacher cute?

Paige: Oh my God! Well, kinda. What about you?

Sam: I really like him as a teacher. I got 98% on my first test. I guess he's kinda cute.

Paige: Okay, Jade, truth or dare?

Jade: Dare.

Paige: Aah, I dare you to sing a song.

Jade: No way!! You don't want to hear me sing.

Paige: *(Laughs)* Okay, lip sync a song then. How about "Can't fight the moonlight"?

Jade: *(Turns on the stereo)* Okay, just a little bit. *(Starts to sing and the rest of the girls join in)*

Kristin: *(turns off stereo)* Okay, enough of that game. We play this all the time.

Paige: You're just afraid we're going to ask you something you don't want to answer.

Kristin: Anyway, let's do something else.

Jade: I wish there were some boys here so we could play spin the bottle.

Sam: Yeah, like Jason.

Kristin: Oh my, poor little fool in love.....

Paige: So how are things going with him anyway?

Sam: Great. Even better than I ever imagined.

Kristin: Se. I told you. She's head over heels.

Paige: Who's that girl I see him talking to all the time?

Sam: Oh that's just Keshia. They're good friends. I think she has the hots for him but I don't have anything to worry about. I know he wants to be with me.

Jade: I want to watch a movie. Let's go see if your parents are gone to bed yet.

(Girls agree. They get up and exit stage)

SCENE III

George enters room. Offstage, two people, a man and a woman are heard arguing. It is George's parents. He throws his school bag on the floor and puts his hands over his ears.

George: I wish they'd stop! *(Screams, stage left)* Would you two stop it!!! *(The voices stop. George moves to sit at his desk. He sits with his head in his hands for a moment. He has become very emotional. He begins to speak)* I wish they'd just get a stupid divorce and get it over with..... *(pause)* They can't stand each other. All they do is fight. They don't even talk to me anymore, except to say *(Mimicking)* "George eat your breakfast", "George, do your homework", "George, get ready for school", School! I hate school. I wish we'd never moved here. The kids here are creeps. I was at the library today..... *(pauses, thinking)* Those girls were all jerks. They were talking about me, my clothes, my parents. I could hear every word. They don't know me. They don't know anything about me and nobody wants to know me. I'm a cool guy. I'm nice to everyone and who cares what kind of clothes I wear. *(Looking down at his shirt)* I like this shirt. But it doesn't matter. They don't want to get to know me. Nobody wants to be around me. My parents don't even want to be around me. They don't even know I'm alive. Sometimes I wish I wasn't. I can't deal with this anymore. I don't want to feel like this anymore. *(Starts to cry. Buries his head in his hands)*

SCENE IV

Kristin is in the library seated at one of the tables. She is reading, doing her homework. Sam storms in. She is visibly upset, wiping her eyes. She slams a book on the table.

Kristin: Sam, what's wrong?

Sam: Everything's wrong! Everything!

Kristin: Okay, what's going on?

Sam: Well, for starters, I got my math test back and I failed miserably. My parents are going to kill me.

Kristin: Okay, okay, Sam. Everything's going to be fine. *(Tries to comfort her)*

Sam: No it isn't! Jason dumped me. *(Cries)*

Kristin: Oh no, why?

Sam: *(Sarcastically)* He's really sorry. He really doesn't want to hurt me but he has

feelings for someone else that he can't deny. He's really going through a rough time.

Kristin: Who is it? Who does he have feelings for?

Sam: Oh that's the best part. It's Keshia. So much for them being just friends.

Kristin: Okay Sam, just calm down. I know this really sucks but it'll get better. You'll get through this. Besides, you deserve better than him.

Sam: NO! I won't get through this and you don't understand. I don't deserve better than him. I really loved him. I thought we might have a future together. I can't live without him. I won't live without him.

Kristin: Oh Sam, yes you will. Listen, I know you're upset. I understand. Things will get better, I promise.

Sam: *(Getting angry)* Don't promise me anything!! And you don't understand. Nobody understands. *(Turns and storms out of library. Kristin stands up stunned and unsure of what to do.)*

Kristin: Sam come back. Don't leave, please. *(Exits)*

SCENE V

Cafeteria. George is seated at the table. He is finished his lunch and is playing with a Gameboy. There are other people seated at other tables but George is alone. Mark enters, looks around, then walks towards George's table)

Mark: Hi, mind if I sit here?

George: *(surprised)* Ah, I guess so, if you want.

Mark: *(After a short pause)* My name's Mark. I just moved here last week. My mom's got a new job at the hospital. What's your name?

George: *(not really paying attention)* George.

Mark: So George, have you lived here all your life?

George: *(looking up from Gameboy)* No, I just moved here this summer.

Mark: Really! So do you like it here?

George: It's as good as any place could be right now.

Mark: *(Trying to make conversation)* So what game are you playing?

George: The new Mario Land.

Mark: Cool! I've been wanting to get that one. Is it good or what?

George: *(beginning to warm up)* Yeah, it's pretty good. It's a lot better than the last one. Have you played that before?

Mark: Yeah, I'm sorta sick of it now.

George: *(Smiles)* So you wanna play this one? *(Offers him the game)*

Mark: *(A little excited)* Oh definitely. Thanks man!

George: No problem. *(They are both into the video game)* Well, I guess it's time to go to class.

Mark: What class you got?

George: English 1201.

Mark: Hey me too. Say, would you like to come to my place after school? I've got a new playstation 2 and it's not much fun playing by yourself/ You wanna try it out?

George: *(smiling)* yeah, that would be great.

(They both walk off to class, laughing and talking)

SCENE VI

Paige is sitting at the table by herself. She is reading. Kristin enters, visibly upset)

Kristin: Have you been talking to Sam?

Paige: No, not since she freaked at us two days ago. What's going on with her anyway?

Kristin: A lot of stuff. I haven't spoken to her in two days. I've called at least once every hour. I went to her house.....

Paige: What did her mom say?

Kristin: She said that she's sick and that she didn't want any visitors.

Paige: Okay, so maybe she is sick. Don't worry about it. Maybe she just needs some time to herself. She'll be fine.

Kristin: *(really upset)* No, you don't understand. She's my best friend. I know her better than anyone else. We have never went as much as a day without talking. I've never seen her like this. She's never shut me out before.

Paige: Calm down Kristin. You are seriously overreacting. You'll hear from her soon I bet.

Kristin: *(buries her head in her hands)* I have a real bad feeling about this.

SCENE VII

In Sam's room. She enters carrying a glass of water and two pill bottles. She is visibly upset. She has been crying. She paces back and forth with the pills in her hand. She walks towards the front of the stage)

Sam: I've decided to do it..... *(pause)*..... I can't handle this anymore. *(Pauses, crying)* There's no other way. Mark's left me. I've pushed all my friends away, even Kristin. *(Pause)* I just want the pain to go away. *(Looking at the pills)* Sometimes I can't even breath. I'll make it go away. I know they probably won't understand. I just can't stand it any more. They'll get over this. They'll forget about me. *(Pause)* I have no other choice. I just hope they know that I loved them. I hope they know that I'm sorry. *(Opens one of the pill bottles, stares blankly at audience. Lights fade to black)*

SCENE VIII

The silhouettes of people are in the background. It is Sam's funeral. People are talking. Kristin walks forward, the spotlight is on her. She is very upset.

Kristin: So that's it. It's over. Things are supposed to go back to normal now. *(Pause)* How are things ever supposed to be normal again? I can't believe she's really gone. *(Pause. Angry)* I can't believe she really did this...to me...to her mom and dad..to all her friends. How could she be so selfish? I could have helped her through this. We all could have helped. She could have gotten past this. Her mom told me they found a note. All it said was "I'm sorry and I love you all. Please forgive me but I had no other choice." I wish she'd have given me a chance to help her. I don't understand why this had to happen.

George enters from stage left. He walks slowly towards Kristin. He has a flower in his hand.

George: Ah.....Kristin?

Kristin: *(Wipes her eyes and turns to face him)* Yes?

George: *(Kind of nervous)* Hi, you don't know me. My name is George. We go to the same school. Anyway, I heard about your friend Samantha.

Kristin: Sam.

George: Yes, Sam. I just thought I'd come here to tell you how sorry I was and to tell you not to be angry with her for what she's done. I know what it feels like to not want to live anymore, to feel like there's no other way out. It's a real scary feeling to feel like you're all alone. Anyway, I just wanted to say I was sorry to hear about your friend. *(Hands her the flower and then turns to walk away)*

Kristin: Hey George!

George: *(turns to face her)* Yeah?

Kristin: Thank you.

George: You're welcome.

George exits stage left. Kristin exits stage right.