

**Taylor Made Players
St. Peter's School
Black Tickle
present**

"Love Hurts"

Cast

Bobby Churchill.....	Stacey Roberts
Tanya Osmond.....	Nicole Roberts
John Osmond.....	Deidre Dyson
Madeline Osmond.....	Megan Hudson
Kaitlin (Tanya's best friend).....	Chelsea Morris
The Cop.....	Rodney Keefe
The Doctor.....	Damien Roberts
Social Worker.....	Ashley Keefe

Teacher Advisors

**Marilyn MacDonald
Brenda Roberts**

SCENE I: The Osmond home.

Parents are in the living room watching TV, while Tanya is in her bedroom getting ready to go out. She has loud music playing. We have a split scene on both settings.

Father: For once I would like to hear the news.

Mother: What? You want your shoes?

Father: No woman, the news, THE NEWS. *(Even louder)* AND GET THAT MUSIC TURNED DOWN!

Mother: Why me? Why do I have to go up there and handle her?

Father: Because you are her mother and she is your daughter.

Mother: Oh you're so good. She's my daughter when it comes to punishment and your daughter when it comes to giving her money and buying her presents.

Father: Go on up there Madeline, it's not like that at all. I would go right up there now only that I am beat out from such a hard day at work.

Mother: Let's be honest John, I'm the Wicked Witch of the West and you are the Daddy Be Good. *(Music gets even louder)* Anyway I had it with her racket. I'm going to get her to turn that music down before the neighbours come here complaining. And if I don't go up there myself it won't be turned down. One thing about having a husband, he's always there to let you down if you think you can count on him for support. *(Stomps upstairs)*

Father: Ha ha, now I will hear the news. I knew she would go up there.

Mother: *(yells at her daughter)* TANYA!

Tanya: Hi Mom, what's up?

Mother: What do you think you're doing? And where do you think you're going?

Tanya: Out.

Mother: Out where and doing what? Have you forgotten the rules my lady?

Tanya: *(Rolls her eyes and speaks painfully)* No I haven't forgotten the rules Mother dear. I am going out studying.

Mother: Uh huh. You really look like someone going out studying.

Tanya: Yes I am going out studying. I'm going over to Kaitlyn's house to study.

Mother: Is there any reason why you can't study at home? I'm sure if you turned down your music it would be quiet enough.

Tanya: Mom you know I can't study here. Kaitlyn is the only one who understands my math and science. You know you or dad can't help me.

Mother: And why can't Kaitlyn come over here to study?

Tanya: Mom sometimes you amaze me. You know Kaitlyn doesn't have a ride and she is afraid to walk outside in the night after dark. Besides, I am the one who needs the help. Why should she go out of her way to get to me? I am the one who should get to her.

Mother: I suppose, but tell me Tanya, do you need all that makeup on to study with a girlfriend?

Tanya: *(In a light voice)* Mother, to look good is to feel good.

Mother: The way you're dolled up makes me think you're kissing more than your books.

Tanya: Mom, now you're getting on with too much.

Mother: Tell me the truth Tanya. Is there anyone else going to be over at Kaitlyn's with you studying?

Tanya: Mom, you make me feel like you don't trust me. Now really, who would be over to Kaitlyn's studying old math and science? *(Looks at her watch)* Look at the time. I got to hurry. Kaitlyn's waiting for me and it's a twenty minute walk.

Mother: Now just a minute my deary. I've been wondering about that Churchill boy. He always seems to be around and calling you. I'm warning you, young lady, you better not have anything to do with him. *(Voice gets angry)* Or I'll snap him off in two pieces.

Tanya: Mom, I told you before, we're only friends. Now give it a rest, will you? Now I gotta go, Kaitlyn is waiting for me. *(Kisses her mom, takes her things going out the door)* Good-bye Mom, I'll be home at ten. *(Light darkens on Mom as she fades out of sight and light follows Tanya as she meets Bobby Churchill. They hug.)*

Bobby: Hey baby what took you so long? I thought you'd never get here and the beer store is almost closed.

Tanya: It wasn't so easy. I had to get away from my mother.

Bobby: *(whispers to himself)* That old bat, I'd like to give her something that she wouldn't forget.

Tanya: What did you say?

Bobby: Oh nuttin. I said my hat, I forgot my hat.

Tanya: Oh well anyway. Let's get outta here before we're seen by someone.

Bobby: Hey baby, give me some love. Put a sweet little one right here. *(Puts his finger on his closed lips)*

Tanya: What do you think? Not right here under the street light, where anyone passing us can see. Are you nuts? Do you want me to get in trouble with my parents?

Bobby: Chill out beautiful. Come on let's get to the beer store and go to my place and turn up the heat for a little while.

Scene splits to Osmond home

Father: Where did she say she was going this time?

Mother: She said she was going to Kaitlyn's to study.

Father: My dear woman, she has you wrapped right around her little finger. Did you really believe that? Didn't you see that trampy outfit on her and did you see all that guck on her face?

Mother: Well, I agree she was a little done up.

Father: I'll say she was a little done up. She had enough paint on her eyelids to do at least one side of the house.

Mother: I know what you're saying. I would like to see who she's batten' her eyes at.

Father: Tell me Madeline, did you have that serious mother-daughter talk with her?

Mother: John, she's been a woman since four years ago, she understands all that.

Father: I know how long she's been a woman. It may surprise you to know I am not blind. But...did...you....have.....that talk with her?

Mother: yes, I told her everything she better not do.

Father: I don't want my precious baby to end up like we did.

Mother: Yes, get serious too young and get caught.

Father: And ruin her whole life. Tell me honestly, Madeline, are you sorry about what happened to us?

Scene splits to Tanya and Bobby sitting on a bench. They have a dozen beer and Bobby drinks two beer very quickly. Tanya has a beer in her hand. Lights darken on parents and shine on Bobby and Tanya.

Bobby: Hey baby, your beer is all gone. How about another one?

Tanya: Oh no, I can't get caught with beer on my breath when I get home.

Bobby: Ah come on, don't get uptight. One more won't hurt ya.

Tanya: No, I don't want another beer.

Bobby: *(Shrugs his shoulders)* Oh well, more for me I guess. *(Takes another beer out of the box and chugs it down)*

Tanya: Hey bobby, how about if you slow that down a little huh?

Bobby: *(voice is angry)* Now listen here. No babe tells me what to do or not do. Do you get that? If you start to rule me you'll be gone in a flash. I can get any chick I want. You should think yourself lucky to be with me babe.

Tanya: Oh no, no, no. Please don't leave me. I won't tell you what to do or not to do. Whatever you ask me to do, I'll do for you, you know that.

Bobby: I think I'm finished with you. You can just walk home from here.

Tanya: Nooooo. Don't say that. Nooooo.

Bobby: I don't think you're mature enough for me. You can just go back to your mommy and daddy and play with your dolls. If I'm still around when you grow up I'll give you another little chance.

Tanya: *(Crying)* Bobby, I'm sorry. You can do whatever you want. I wasn't trying to push you around.

Bobby: I don't know babe. I don't think I should be with you anymore.

Tanya: *(Still crying)* Bobby, please don't leave me. You know how good we are together. You said you love me.

Bobby: I know I said that babe, but your ole man is startin' to turn up the heat on me, and make trouble.

Tanya: I can handle them.

Bobby: Listen babe, I'm twenty-four years old and you're nuttin' but jail bait. Now I made you a woman, and you're pretty hot, but I'm not sure if you're worth the risk.

Tanya: *(Voice desperate)* Bobby, leave my parents to me.

Scene splits to Osmond home. Lights switch from Bobby and Tanya to the Osmonds.

Father: Are you sorry we had to get married?

Mother: No, I'm not sorry for us. You are a good man and a good husband. I love you and Tanya. We have a good life and you gave us a good home.

Father: I hear a but.

Mother: But, Tanya has more opportunities that we had fifteen years ago.

Father: And more than that, I don't like that ram Bobby Churchill sniffing around my baby girl like an old dog in heat.

Mother: Now. Now john, let's not get so uptight. Tanya told us they are just friends and she hardly ever sees him all that much. I trust my daughter, don't you?

Father: Of course I trust her but, when she's hanging around with guys like that Churchill fellow, she could do anything.

Scene splits back to Tanya and Bobby. Lights switch from Osmonds to Tanya and Bobby.

Tanya: Bobby, I'd better be getting home. My parents will probably be calling for me.

Bobby: Just a few more minutes. Loosen up a little will ya.

Tanya: I can't. I got to go. If I don't, I'll be in big trouble.

Bobby: Come on. I'll walk you home.

Tanya: No. I mean, it's okay. You're too drunk. Maybe you should stay here and rest. I'll call you tomorrow.

Bobby: Ya. I mean your parents don't seem to like me anyway.

Tanya: Well, I got to go. So, I'll talk to you tomorrow.

Bobby: Okay babe.

Lights fade - Scene splits back to Osmond home. Mother is waiting for Tanya. Front door opens and Tanya comes in. Lights switch from Bobby and Tanya to Osmond home.

Mother: You're late! And there was no one home tonight at Kaitlyn's house.

Tanya: Well, me and Kaitlyn finished studying and went out for ice cream.

Mother: Don't even get your hopes up because you know you're grounded.

Tanya: Why? Because I was a few minutes late?

Mother: Don't talk back to me my dear. I can smell that skunk on your breath a mile away. You're lucky your father is asleep. Were you hanging out with that Churchill fellow?

Father stomps down the stairs. He's angry because Tanya and her mother woke him up.

Father: What's the racket down here? Did I hear someone saying something about that Churchill fellow? *(Tanya is looking nervous)*

Mother: That's what I'm trying to find out.

Tanya: I'm 15 and I can see whoever I want to see and you can't stop me.

Mother: Listen here young lady. If you're living under our roof, you'll go by our rules.

Tanya: I don't need you anyway. I've got Bobby.

Mother: What did you say? I knew it.

Father: So you were out with that Bobby Churchill. What have we been telling you? I bet you didn't listen to one word we said, did you?

Tanya: Yeah, if you have to know, I've been sneaking out with Bobby for six months now.

Mother: *(shocked, talking to Father)* It's your fault. If you paid more attention around here, we wouldn't be in this mess.

Father: She's your daughter too. Don't blame everything on me.

Tanya: *(Yelling)* You never listen to me!

Mother: What do you mean we never listen to you? It's you who never listen to us. We told you to stay away from Bobby Churchill.

Tanya: Like I said, I've been seeing him for six months. We love each other.

Mother: Love; you don't know what love is at your age.

Tanya: You got a right to talk. Don't you remember when you were young and in love. Did your mother tell you you didn't know what it felt like to feel love?

Mother: Yes, I remember and I know you aren't ready to take any big steps.

Tanya: Don't tell me about "big steps". Let's not forget that I was born before you got married. So don't preach to me about love and future.

Father: *(stands and points at Tanya)* Now that's enough young lady. Don't talk to your mother like that. As long as you live with us and we are supporting you, you'll listen to what we say. Never mind our mistakes.

Tanya: Now I had enough of listening to your past and your TALK, TALK, TALK. I'm blowing this popsicle joint. Me and Bobby against the world. You'll see. I'll be just fine without you.

Father: Now listen here Missie, you walk out that door, don't plan to crawl back home at the first sign of trouble.

Tanya: Don't you worry! NEVER! You saw the last of me.

Father: You'll be sorry/

Tanya: You'll be the one who's sorry, wait and see.

Tanya storms out the door. Scene splits back to the park. Tanya returns to where she left Bobby. She is crying. Lights fade on Osmond home to Bobby waiting for Tanya.

Bobby: What are you doing here? I thought you were gone home.

Tanya: I can't take it anymore. I decided to leave.

Bobby: Did you tell them you're pregnant?

Scene ends with background music "Love Hurts" by Nazareth

SCENE II

Scene splits to the Osmond home. Father is sitting in chair looking at a baby photo album. He takes Tanya's picture and looks at it. He looks sad. The phone rings. Mother comes in and father puts down the picture and turns and watches TV

Mother: Is she okay? How big? Oh, I see. Well, thanks for calling. I'm glad to know she's fine.

Father: Who was that on the phone?

Mother: That was Aunt Audrey, calling to say she had her baby.

Father: Who had a baby?

Mother: You know darn well who had a baby, it's a little over nine months - don't you think it's time we go to see her?

Father: No, I'm not going to see her. She got herself in this mess, she can dig herself back out.

Mother: John, that's not right. We are her parents after all.

Father: Madeline, you're too soft. You need to stand up to her. Do you remember what she said?

Mother: She said a lot of things she doesn't mean when she's mad.

Father: I might remind you, Madeline, we did everything for her, gave her everything she needed. She threw it all away for that loser Bobby. Madeline, this home is NOT a popsicle joint.

Mother: John, you need to forgive her. We have a grandchild now.

Father: I suppose you're right but, if you want to see her, go right ahead. It's not that easy for me. When I was her age I'd never speak to my parents like that especially when we were so good to her.

Mother: John, she's our daughter. We taught her to walk and talk. And some people told me she has a hard life with him.

Father: Huh.....

Mother: John, I hear he's rough with her.

Father: She's the one who picked him and plus she walked out on us. We didn't turn our backs on her.

Mother: Our backs are turned on her now. Do you want our daughter and grandson to live with that crazed maniac?

Blackout. Scene splits to Bobby and Tanya's apartment. Bobby is lying on the couch and Tanya is feeding the baby. Beer cans everywhere around Bobby. He's been drinking too much. Lights fade from Osmond home to Tanya and Bobby.

Bobby: Get me a beer.

Tanya: Can't you see I'm feeding the baby.

Bobby: I said GET ME A BEER!

Tanya: I'm feeding the baby.

Bobby jumps up from the couch and grabs Tanya by the arm. The baby starts to cry.

Bobby: Listen here, when I tell you to do something, you do it and fast.

Tanya: I'm sorry Bobby, it'll never happen again.

Bobby: You better make sure it doesn't. You're lucky to have me.

Tanya: *(Mumbles under her breath)*

Bobby: *(jumps up)* What did you say?

Tanya: Nothing. I didn't say anything. *(Bobby starts hitting Tanya)*
Bobby.....please.....you promised.

Blackout. Scene splits to Kaitlyn's house. Tanya has a black eye and is crying. Tanya and Kaitlyn are talking about Bobby.

Kaitlyn: I'm telling you, girl, you better leave him before something bad happens.

Tanya; He doesn't mean it. He only does it when he's drinking and plus I don't want to be a single parent.

Kaitlyn: Tanya, you're here at least once a week with black eyes and bruises.

Tanya: It'll get better. He's just pressured because he has no job.

Kaitlyn: I'm serious Tanya. Something bad is going to happen. *(Very nervous; walking back and forth across the floor looking out the window)* Who's that coming up the driveway?

Tanya: *(Walks to the window and looks out)* Oh my God! Here, take the baby. Put him in the bedroom, quick.

(Kaitlyn goes into the bedroom with the baby while Tanya tries to lock the door before Bobby gets in. She is too late. Bobby stumbles through the door.)

Bobby: Where have you been?

Tanya: We were just leaving to come home.

Bobby: Did I say you could go out tonight?

Tanya; Well, I just wanted to see Kaitlyn

Bobby: Kaitlyn is just a busy body. She's got her nose in everybody's business.

(Kaitlyn enters room)

Kaitlyn: The cops are on their way.

Bobby: *(furious, hollering and poking Tanya in the chest with his finger)* What do you mean the cops are on the way? What did you tell her?

Tanya: Nothing Bobby. I didn't tell her anything.

Bobby: That will be the last time you ever say anything to her about us. *(Fist goes up to hit Tanya and at that moment the police come in and grab his fist)*

Cop: What's going on here?

Bobby: Nothing's going on here and if it was any of your business, you'd be the first to know.

Kaitlyn: He was just about to hit her. And it's not the first time!

Tanya: No. We were just talking.

Cop: Are you Bobby? Come with me.

Bobby: I'm not going anywhere. You can't arrest me. You got nothing on me.

Cop: You're going to have to come in for the night. You've been drinking and we've had a complaint. I'm reading you your rights.

(Cop takes Bobby out of the house. Bobby struggles to try and get away. He turns to face Tanya)

Bobby: *(pointing a finger at Tanya)* This isn't over.

Blackout. The next day, Tanya is at home and the baby is sleeping. Bobby comes in. He's been drinking heavy)

Tanya; *(Nervously)* Honey, you're home.

Bobby: *(Angrily)* It's your fault I went to jail for the night.

Tanya: I told them not to take you.

Bobby: Yeah, well while was over there I heard you were messing around on me. Was that the reason you went over to Kaitlyn's?

Tanya: Where did you hear that?

Bobby: I got my sources.

Tanya: Now Bobby, you know that's not true. I would never cheat on you.

Bobby: Are you calling me a liar?

Tanya: No, of course not.

Bobby: *(starts hitting Tanya really hard. Tanya is crying)* I should've dumped you a long time ago. I'm not going to take this shit anymore.

Tanya: Bobby, please stop. You're going to wake the baby. You're hurting me.

Bobby: *(knocks Tanya down on the floor. He is kicking her in the ribs)* I don't need you any more Tramp! *(Continues hitting her. Gives her one last kick and leaves the house. Tanya crawls to the phone and picks it up)*

Tanya: 911? Help! My boyfriend beat me bad. Please hurry.

SCENE III

Tanya is in the hospital in intensive care. The doctor is looking at her chart.

Doctor: Hi. I'm just going to check your blood pressure. *(Tanya nods)* You are a very lucky girl, Tanya. You have a lot of broken ribs and some internal bleeding. You must be very strong. You got here just in time.

Tanya: I know.

Doctor: How come your parents are not here with you?

Tanya: I haven't seen them in a long time. They kicked me out when I got pregnant.

Doctor: Oh Tanya, I'm very sorry to hear that. Everything is going to be alright.

Tanya: I hope so.

Doctor: Well, your blood pressure is almost back to normal. If you're feeling alright, our social worker would like to see you. Will you see him?

Tanya: Sure, I've been meaning to talk to him about something.

Doctor: Okay the, I'll go get him.

Tanya nods and the doctor leaves and sends the social worker in.

Social W: Hi Tanya. My name is Mr. Fisher. I understand you have a baby boy.

Tanya: *(Nodding)* His name is Jake. He's three months old.

Social W: Yes, and I understand you've had some problems. Your child is in foster care. *(Tanya nods)* I need to ask you some important questions *(Waits. Tanya is quiet)* Do you mind? *(Tanya nods)* I've been in contact with your parents. *(Tanya remains silent)* You haven't been talking to them in quite a while, have you?

Tanya: They don't want me anyway. What would you talk to them for? They could care less about me.

Social W: Your parents do care. Your mother is worried about you. She would really like to see you.

Tanya: I'm on my own now. You know what they say: you make your bed then you got to lie in it. I'll do okay.

Social W: Well anyway, let's get to the questions we have. I understand you had some problems with your boyfriend. How do you feel about talking about them with me?

Tanya: What do you know about my problems? Who were you talking to about my life?

Social W: I know your boyfriend had beaten you up. Has he done this to you very often?

Tanya: No, almost never. He's only beaten me up when he got really drunk. Then I made him mad.

Social W: Once is too often. You never did anything to deserve to be hurt.

Tanya: *(Silent. Quietly cries)* I loved him very much.

Social W: Tanya, you deserve better than this. You know you don't deserve to be here in this situation. There are many people who can help you.

Tanya: Yah? Who? No one can help me now. Even my own parents don't want anything to do with me.

Social W: Tanya we have excellent counselors to help you. You are not the first girl to be caught in this situation. You most certainly won't be the last. I am sure when your parents realize the problem you are in, they will want to help. Please Tanya, give them one more chance.

Tanya: No, I don't think so. I am beyond all hope.

Social W: No one is beyond hope. Tanya let us help you. I know how much your mom loves you.

Tanya: Okay, I will give it a try. What can I do?

Social W: Well, I'm so glad. The first thing we need to do is to make arrangements for you to see a counselor with Child Welfare Services. You want to get your baby don't you?

Tanya: Yes, he must be missing me.

Social W: Well Tanya, we would like you to get your child back. We know you are a good mother. But, you need a stronger support system before you can be responsible for raising a child.

Tanya: How can I make a stronger support system?

Social W: We'll work on that. That reminds me of your parents. I know your mom misses you and is worried.

Tanya: Perhaps a little.

Social W: You need to let your parents back into your life. I know you had your problems but, they are your child's grandparents.

Tanya: Welll.....

Social W: Why don't you let me call the counselor and get a meeting between yourself and your mother?

Tanya: I think to. I want you with me to help me.

Social W: I'll set it up. You'll be fine together and I'm only a phone call away.

Black out. The Social Worker is gone and Tanya's mother is sitting by her side. Tanya has just woken up.

Mother: It's been a long time Tanya - too long. I can't believe we were so foolish, to let this go on.

Tanya: I know Mom, I'm sorry too. I know that you were just trying to help me. *(Starts to*

cry) Bobby hurt me too many times. I was such a fool. I really thought I loved him.

Mother: So, I'm a grandmother. What does he look like?

Tanya: Actually Mom, he looks a lot like you. By the way, where's Dad?

Mother: Well, you know your Dad. It'll take some time for him to get over this.

Father comes into the room and goes directly to Tanya and he holds her in his arms.

Tanya: Oh Dad, I am so sorry.

Father: I'm sorry..... I missed you. He'll never touch my little girl again. I promise you.

(Social worker comes back into Tanya's room)

Social W: Tanya, I checked into the matter we talked about and it looks like we can release your baby into the care of your parents.

Tanya: Mam, Dad, can you please do this for me?

Father: Of course we will. We'll work this out as a family.

Black out. Scene splits to the hospital waiting area. Tanya's mother and father are discussing Tanya and her situation.

Mother: How did we get into this mess? I should have seen this coming.

Father: Madeline, we can't keep blaming this on ourselves. Let's just try to put this behind us and be thankful that she is still alive.

Mother: Do you think we should try to get her back in school?

Father: Let's give her some time. She's been through a lot.

Social W: *(comes in with Tanya's son, Jake.)* Are you the grandparents?

Mother: *(starts to cry)* Yes, we are the grandparents.

Social W: Do you want to hold your grandson?

Mother: Of course I want to hold him. He is so beautiful. He looks just like Tanya when

she was a baby.

Father starts to cry too. Tanya comes into the waiting area with her suitcase.

Tanya: I'm ready to get my life back on track. Let's go home!

Father: And I have a grandson. I can't wait til he's big enough to go fishing with Pop.

The family leaves the hospital together and head for home.