

**The Pastime Players  
J C Erhardt School, Makkovik  
present**

**“Oh, To Be Popular”**

**Cast**

**Not so popular girls.....Colleen Andersen  
Cassie Jararuse**

**More popular girls..... Cassandra Andersen  
Ashley Broomfield  
Heather Edmunds  
Julia Ford  
Sondra Hatcher  
Jenna Penney**

**Teacher Advisors**

**Joan Andersen  
Brenda Butler**

**It’s an age old problem. Everyone would like to be popular. But sometimes  
you need a gimmick to gain some attention.**

## **SCENE I**

*(Three girls are running. One stops to use her inhaler (puffer). Offstage, whistle blows and an offstage voice says: "Okay, that's it for today class.")*

**Kristie:** Nice tattoo, Mindy. When did you get it done?

**Mindy:** Oh last week when I was out.

**Kristie:** What's with Sandy and the puffer?

**Mindy:** She's got asthma.

**Kristie:** You don't think the coach is going to put her on the team do you?

**Mindy:** I hope not. We wouldn't stand much chance at winning.

*(Meanwhile, two girls are setting up a table in the hallway and putting up a sign saying "The History Club is selling tickets for Re-enactment Night")*

**Beulah:** Mr. Plowman said we could set up here as usual.

**Mia:** How many tickets did you get printed?

**Beulah:** One hundred. We'll be lucky to get that big a crowd.

**Mia:** Yes, I must admit. History is not a popular subject.

*(Two cheerleaders come walking through the hallway. One gets a drink from the pretend fountain. While the other bends down for a drink, the first girl sits on Beulah's and Mia's table.)*

**Cindy:** Which do you think sounds better on that last cheer.....Go, team, go! Or ...yah wolverines?

**Cassandra:** *(Comes over to lean against the table too.)* Let's see. Go, team, go! Yah, wolverines. Well it has more of an oomph if we say "Go, team, go."

**Beulah:** Excuse me. *(Trying to make them realize that they are invading their space)* Would you like to buy a ticket?

**Cindy:** On what?

**Beulah:** A ticket to get into a play during Easter break. The history club is putting it off.

**Cindy:** I don't think so.

**Cassandra:** I have better things to do.

**Cindy:** Yeah, I have a date.

**Beulah:** Well, bring him along. Buy two tickets.

**Cindy:** Are you kidding? He'd think I was strange or something.

**Cassandra:** Come on Cindy. *(Takes her arm to leave.)*

**Cindy:** Would you look at the clothes?

**Cassandra:** *(Turning back to Beulah and Mia)* Did you girls dig your clothes out of your mother's closet or something? Those pants are so nineties.

**Beulah:** And your attitude is so.... prehistoric.

**Cindy:** You're probably just jealous because you don't have a date.

**Beulah:** I have a life. And that life is not dependent on whether or not I have a date. As a matter of fact, I have a "date" with the cast of the play and the audience. I think that is a pretty big date.

**Cassandra:** If you get an audience. Count me out.

*(Cheerleaders exit)*

**Beulah:** Those cheerleaders think they are God's gift to mankind. And to them empty headedness is no shame.

**Mia:** Beulah, you know in September, I really hoped this year would be different.

**Beulah:** How so?

**Mia:** I wanted to have some friends.

**Beulah:** You got me.

**Mia:** Of course I have you, You are my very best friend. I'm glad I have you for a

friend. But I was thinking more along the lines of boys. Well, one anyway.

**Beulah:** Yeah, yeah, Chad Peterson.

**Mia:** Just a glance from him would send me into seventh heaven.

**Beulah:** Sure, he is good looking. But I haven't seen a whole lot of anything else to go with it.

**Mia:** He's been going out with Cindy for about two months now.

**Beulah:** Well, that's his problem, isn't it?

**Mia:** Guess I'm not his type, then.

*(Another student comes walking by.)*

**Student:** Tickets? Are they free?

**Beulah:** \$2 admission.

**Student:** To what?

**Mia:** A play.

**Student:** About what?

**Beulah:** Something that happened here 250 years ago.

**Student:** Ah, you girls are from the past. No thanks.

**Mia:** Hey, it is your past too, you know.

**Beulah:** What's the matter? No room in your brain? Get to know your past. It might shape your future.

**Student:** Don't waste your breath on me, nerds. *(Exits)*

**Beulah:** Well, look, I have to go to work.

**Mia:** Oh have you started life guarding at the pool already?

**Beulah:** Yes, I got my instructor's certificate last week. Begin work this week.

**Mia:** Good, I'll bet it's fun. I have a couple of more levels to finish yet.

**Beulah:** What are you going to do now?

**Mia:** I think I'll go for a ride on my machine before I go home. *(They pack up tickets, sign and exit.)*

## **SCENE II :SNOWMOBILERS**

*(Mia is riding on her Brave when three faster machines pass her a couple of times. Then they pull up beside her and force her to stop.)*

**Jenna:** Who owns this piece of junk?

**Mia:** It's mine, I'll have you know.

**Cassandra:** Aren't you ashamed to ride around on such a crappy machine? Sure your grandfather could walk around faster than that.

**Mia:** It gets me where I'm going.

**Nichole:** Look at that suspension. Hardly any sure.

**Jenna:** It's got no style at all, sure.

**Cassandra:** You know you look ridiculous sitting on a heap like that.

**Mia:** The only thing ridiculous that I can see is your opinion. Who made you judge? I can ride around on a Bravo if I want and there is not one thing you can do about it. *(Starts up and put-puts away.)*

**Jenna:** Oh, what speed!

**Cassandra:** Watch out, Mia, they're hauling garbage today.

**Nichole:** Hey, this way to the dump, Mia!

## **SCENE III: AT THE POOL**

*(Beulah is life guarding. Mia comes in to swim. Enter also Kristie and Ashley.)*

**Kristie:** Oh look who they got life guarding today.

**Ashley:** Not that nerd!

**Kristie:** And I wanted someone to show me diving today too. Guess I'll have to ask her. *(The three girls are doing a few laps. Then Kristie goes over to Beulah)* Could you teach me how to dive?

**Beulah:** Sure. *(Gives her instructions and demonstrates. Kristie dives in and swims away.)*

**Mia:** Can you show me that too Beulah?

**Beulah:** Hey, watch out Mia. It's slippery there, remember. *(Mia slips and falls into water. Kristie dives down and pulls her up. Revives her.)* Are you all right?

**Mia:** Yeah.

**Beulah:** Wow, Kristie. You saved the day.

**Kristie:** I saved the day! I saved the day! *(Can't believe she did it. Goes over and hugs Mia. Laughs weirdly, hysterically.)*

**Beulah:** *(to Mia)* And they call us the weird ones!

#### **SCENE IV**

*(The snowmobilers are sitting around on their machines, having a smoke and chewing the fat, when a fancy new machine whizzes by.)*

**S1:** Hey, what was that?

**S2:** It's a Mountain Max 700 triple.

**S1:** But who's riding it?

**S3:** Has to be Mia. No one else wears a coat like that.

**S2:** What? What's she doing on a fancy machine?

*(They get her to halt as she comes by again)*

**S1:** Aren't you missing something?

**S2:** Like a puny, slow Bravo?

**S3:** Yeah, who did you rob?

**Mia:** Well, actually this machine belongs to me.

**S1:** You?

**S2:** You can't afford that!

**S3:** And for sure you can't drive a powerful machine like that.

**S1:** So where'd you get it?

**Mia:** Well, I guess you'll all read about it in the paper. *(She spins off and leaves them looking after her.)*

**S2:** Who does she think she is?

**S3:** I spose she thinks she'll get noticed.

**S1:** Who's she talking to now?

**S2:** Chad Peterson.

**S3:** Chad Peterson?

#### SCENE V

**Beulah:** *(At her table again selling tickets as Mia arrives)* How was the ride?

**Mia:** Great! It is really smooth.

**Student:** Mia, where did you get that machine?

**Mia:** I won it.

**Student:** On what?

**Mia:** Remember the Fire Department had a fundraiser and sold tickets on a machine?

**Student:** So that's it?

**Mia:** Yes.

**Student:** Are those the tickets that were selling for \$15 each?

**Mia:** Yes. I used my babysitting money but it sure was worth it.

**Student:** You are so lucky! Can I take it for a spin?

**Mia:** Sorry, I want to break it in myself.

*(Others come by congratulating Mia or making nice comments)*

**Beulah:** Mia, I've got an idea how we can get some people to come to our history play.

**Mia:** What is it?

**Beulah:** Promise them a ride to the show on your machine.

**Mia:** Do you think it will work?

**Beulah:** Sure, we need a gimmick.

**Mia:** You mean like do up my komatik box like a float or something?

**Beulah:** Yes, the Theatre Express. We could make it like a bus ride.

**Mia:** My dad has this wide komatik. I would put stools in it for seats.

**Beulah:** How many people could you seat at one time?

**Mia:** Maybe five or six.

**Beulah:** Hey, that would be fun.

**Mia:** And one could have the honor of driving the "bus" with me sitting on behind of course.

## **SCENE VI**

*(Excitement in the air as the "bus" arrives. Audience flies in. Lights go down. The history play begins. A group of Inuit are shaping harpoon heads, berry picking on an island. Suddenly one of them spots something on the horizon)*

**Tuglavina:** Look out there on the horizon. It's a ship.



**Amos:** A sailing ship. A big one.

**Aksektok:** What do you think? Europeans?

**Tuglavina:** Could be Newfie.

**Aksektok:** Or Americans.

**Amos:** Looks like the same ship that came ashore at Avertok.

**Tuglavina:** Yeah, the one with the cruel captain.

**Aksektok:** You mean the one who shot Umangnek?

**Amos:** Yes. After he had lured him aboard with the story what he wanted to trade furs for a gun.

**Tuglavina:** Poor Umangnek got the gun all right.

**Amos:** Yeah, right in the back. Took his furs and whalebone and dumped him overboard.

**Aksektok:** We can't trust those guys.

**Tuglavina:** No, there has been too much killing. Our people are being shot like animals.

**Amos:** They will take over our fishing and hunting grounds if we let them.

**Tuglavina:** I have a plan. *(They come closer to hear what it is.)* Let's get out our whalebone. Show it to them. But don't go aboard their ship.

**Aksektok:** *(Assertively)* We'll invite them onto our territory.

**Amos:** How do you plan to do that?

**Aksektok:** I'll make them an offer they can't refuse.

**Amos:** Such as?

**Tuglavina:** If he has an American accent, we'll offer him some of this dried meat. They can't resist the beef jerky as they call it. If he's French, we'll give him a glass of wine.

**Amos:** We don't have any wine.

**Tuglavina:** Pond water looks almost the same. Tastes about as awful, I think.

**Amos:** *(Chuckling)* Oh Tuglavina, you're a wild one.

**Aksektok:** What if he's a Newfie?

**Tuglavina:** We'll tell him we're having a time. A scuff. They can't resist a good party.

**Aksektok:** Then when we get them ashore, whammo. Game over, lights out. We'll get back some of the things that have been taken from us by the evil Kablunats.

**Tuglavina:** That's right. Get ready. Here they come. Try to look a little like a savage.

**Amos:** *(Making a frowning face)* Does this look savage enough?

**Tuglavina:** Perfect. *(He then calls to the ship which is close by)* Ahoy! Welcome to the land of the torngats. May the good spirits ride with you.

**J C Erhardt:** *(Speaks but in a language they do not understand)*

**Aksektok:** I think he said his name is John Christian Erhardt.

**Tuglavina:** Christian, my foot..... *(Calls out and motions to him to come ashore. Holds up whalebone. Pointing over the hill to show him there is more.)*

**Amos:** He's getting into his rowboat. Come on, into the kayaks. Let's take them behind the island.

**Cassie:** And the rest, as they say, is history.

**Mia:** You know what, the audience enjoyed it. The gimmick worked.

**Cassie:** Well, sometimes you need a gimmick to make something sound popular.